Dales weekend 06/03/26 - 08/03/26

Rosa Clements, Rocky Yu, Fiona Zhang, Jerome Oswald-Jones, Isaac Markovitz, Theo Adams, Timothy Randazzo, Charlie Tharas, Xinyi Wu, Gargi Biswas, Sam Crowe

Lost John's Centipede Route

it was a very very very long trip, but i really enjoyed it! going up and down the ropes were pretty fun. we saw quite a bit of pretty stalagmite formation too! at some point when i looked over my head, the whole rock wall was covered with some kind ~~so~~ grainy shiny thingies... it looked like a starry night, but very close to me. i really liked talking with sam, rosa, xinyi and rocky during our trip ~~and~~ it was a super fun experience, although i'm quite tired now ö but i think i'll still do it again! ö

- gargi

That's my first SRT trip and first trip ever! Had lots of fun ♥ (though a little bit cold now). Huge thanks for everyone! — xinyi

I rigged for this trip and took many good photos. Jerome somehow got to our route at the beginning, but each team got going fluently. We reached the dome junction and waited for the other team. During the time, I free climbed the ~~[illegible]~~ bottom part of the pitch at the dome junction. We went down candle ~~[illegible]~~ and Shistol, and I even went through the battle-axe Traverse. In the end, we headed back at 20:20.

— Rocky
the selfish

(62)

Lost Johns Dome route

We entered, making note of the passage down below that lead to the Monestary route we took last time. A nice traverse over water lead to a small pitch into a very dirty puddle.

Descending, the walls narrow in, the water starts to flow. Smooth passages with a few nice climbable pitches lead to the first meyer traverse. This traverse is fine. The pitch after caused some bother.

Myself, Fiona and Jerome descended without bother. Isaac, full of Vim and Vigour, went down the first half, onto a ledge facing an extremely simple levation. Unknown factors - Possibly wanting to go to NCHECC, caused the fear of God to ~~be~~ stretch upon him. Nothing offered sufficed to coax him further down the cave. His cowardice apparent Timothy and Charlie had to turn back as they left the cave.

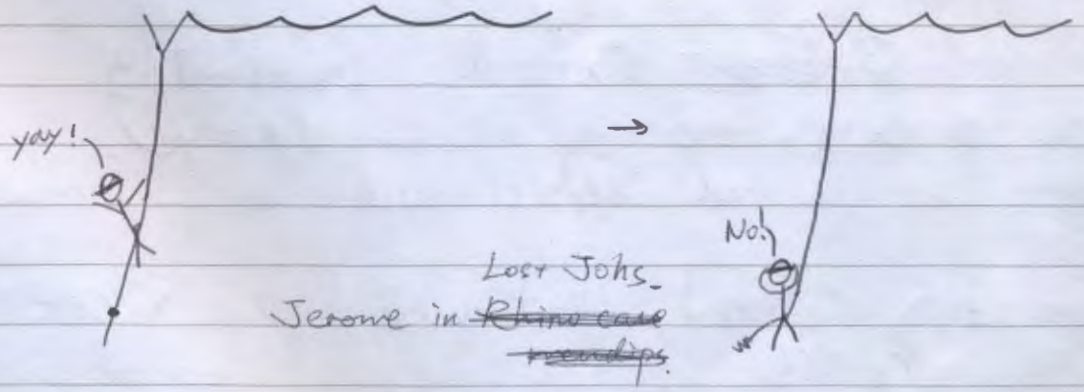
The cave was rather uneventful until the battleaxe traverse. The 45m rope was upgraded, used to start rigging the traverse. Some pumps were a little difficult but manageable. The descent into Valhalla proceeded with Jerome rigging. Watching Jerome possibly fall to his doom, myself and Fiona check the survey to realise the 45m rope was for the pitch only. Jerome found this when he held the end of the rope with 25m to go.

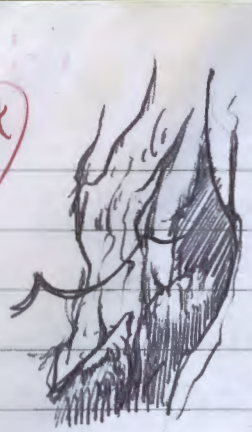
~~Charlie~~ Traverse-side we realised quite quickly and started to practise knot-passing on a rope. Jerome - in a rare moment of clarity - decided to not call us down after descending the rest of the way. Jerome ascended all the way back up, before we decided to just go home as they did not trust I could pass the knot successfully.

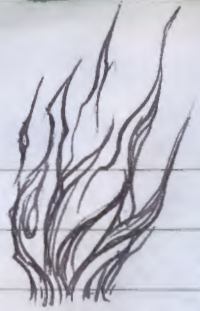
Leaving the cave, we were supposed to get out the cave at 9pm, but we had 2 hours of delays so time was very tight. We had to carry 5 bags between the 3 of us. 20:38 we were back to the first pitch, time passing ~~not~~ in it's endless flow. A good effort was made to leave as early as possible which we did without any injuries.

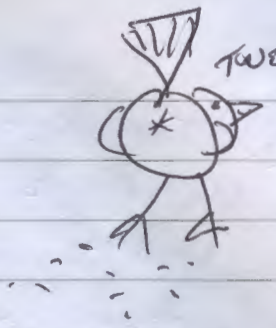
We come to the van, lights glaring like our salvation skull. Isaac, Timothy, and Charlie seem to be missing along with a substantial quantity of Cider. They had gone to NCHECC.

- Theo









Lost Johns bail party (NCHECC ☺)

Charlie, Timothy, and Isaac

The point at which I decided to bail was a convenient ledge partway down a pitch, which made lowering the rope bags to the ~~remaining~~ remaining party a doozie. Ascending was similarly uneventful, and we had a nice fun exit to the cave.*

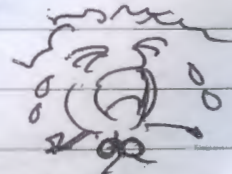
*VENGENCE WAS RECLAIMED & HIS GIRLIE FOSTER WAS ALL MINE HAAAHAHA!.

Once out of the cave, (ii) I stole almost all of Jerome's cider* (from the driver's seat lol) and we made for NCHECC. This was a mere 3km walk to Bull Pot Farm.

Using some of the cider as a peace offering, we integrated into NCHECC wonderfully and got on with CHECCING!

I represented ~~Oxford~~ Oxford valliantly in the sock wrestling competition, only loosing to a lad called Hamish in the Final.

Much more fun was had, but what happens at CHECC stays at CHECC.



Continued →

(ii) → ISAAC SUDDENLY GREW A BAG AND TURNED INTO A V SCARED LITTLE GIRL!

Mister Jerome was none too pleased about the Great Alcohol Heist, and ~~more too~~ ever so graciously refused to pick us up. This was actually good, because it meant more CHECC for us.

Mister Charlie and Mister Timothy found a spot in what I believe was an ULSA tent, while I slept in a bunk mostly naked save for my SRT kit and potentially one very damaged sock. (the neglects here to mention the brassiere).

Fig. 1 cross section of my tiddies

somebodies bra

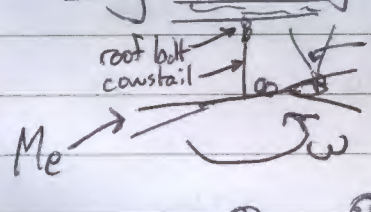
half a packet of Lunch butter (with foil)

tea towels

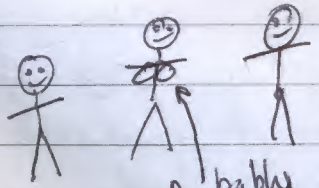
nipple

Alas my dodgy batteries lasted a surprisingly long time although they really started to conk out during spinny spinny time.

Fig. 2 Spinny Spinny time



I remembered that $H = I\omega$, and went about decreasing I to increase $I\omega$ with great success. Eventually I reached a physiological limit and blacked out.



I was rescued by ~~Brian~~ Fish Lady, who revived me with boobs and fish on toast.



Isaac Markovitz :)

Sunday - Alum Pot →

Dolly Tubs:
Rocky, Rosa, Xingi, Crorgi

(66)

MENDIP TRIP 27/2 - 1/3

Pranav: My first ever caving trip! I don't know what I was expecting but it was ~~does~~ definitely not climbing up or down or crawling through tight of squeezes.
like the shudder shock and surprise of realizing the above in my first 5 minutes of Eastwater Cave made me panick and quit... I was quite sad and felt caving isn't a thing for me

However, the next day I went again and tried. This time in GB Cave. I was super nervous all along Especially because I didn't want any one else to loose out on time just because I decide to quit. However everyone was so nice and supportive all the way - Carlos, Jakub, Hannah and James that every part I was scared of, they'd guide me to it gradually
I ended up climbing a 3-ish storey high waterfall, which is honestly one of the biggest achievements I have. Specially because I am acrophobic and fel dizzy looking down from 4th floor
I also did a ladder climb, which in hindsight isn't too bad but was scary then.
The hardest part was ~~coming~~ coming back through the tight squeeze at the end of ladder dig. My chest harness kept getting stuck and I couldn't pass through. My body was cramping

a lot to unlock the D-lock and for a moment I felt quite hopeless. Had it not been ~~for~~ Sakura with me, I might have actually cried in despair lol.
Anyway, on top ~~on~~ of the waterfall we all turned our lights off and just listened to water flow in complete, still darkness. That was one of the calmest things I've felt...

When we came out, after 5.5 hours everything kinda felt nice and slow and I felt a new perspective to the small things I used to worry about. It's been almost three weeks since the trip and whenever I'm stressed, that feeling helps me slow down.

I don't know still if caving is my thing or if I'll ever go again, but it was definitely one of the best things I've done so far and am super proud of it!

Thanks to other members of the club too for organizing this trip - especially Fiona ☺.

Frances.

68

ă "euh" â "ooh" a "ah"

North Wales 3~5 April.

Fiona Zhang. Rocky Yu. Theo Adams, Viktor VEREBELYI
Vlad Cătănea Oli Butler, Lizzie Glanville

7 people.

Saturday: Croesor - Rhysrod Quarry.

its 11am we still haven't left. — written at 11am.

We left around 11.30am. It was a lot of hike up the hill. Luckily, with the memory from last time, we successfully found Snowdonia hiking track which leads ~~up~~ us straight to the mine. The wind was very strong, my ears hurt a lot. — written at 9pm

We went inside Croesor Quarry, planning to change into SRT later inside. On our way Oli Vlad Lizzie (and Theo) kept get distrated by random things ~~and~~. On our way we developed the word "Jerome":

verb. means doing something dangerous / cool / ~~stupi~~ like Jerome.
doing what Jerome dont do. e.g using one or less cowstails

Some people did some Jeroming (minor) somewhere.

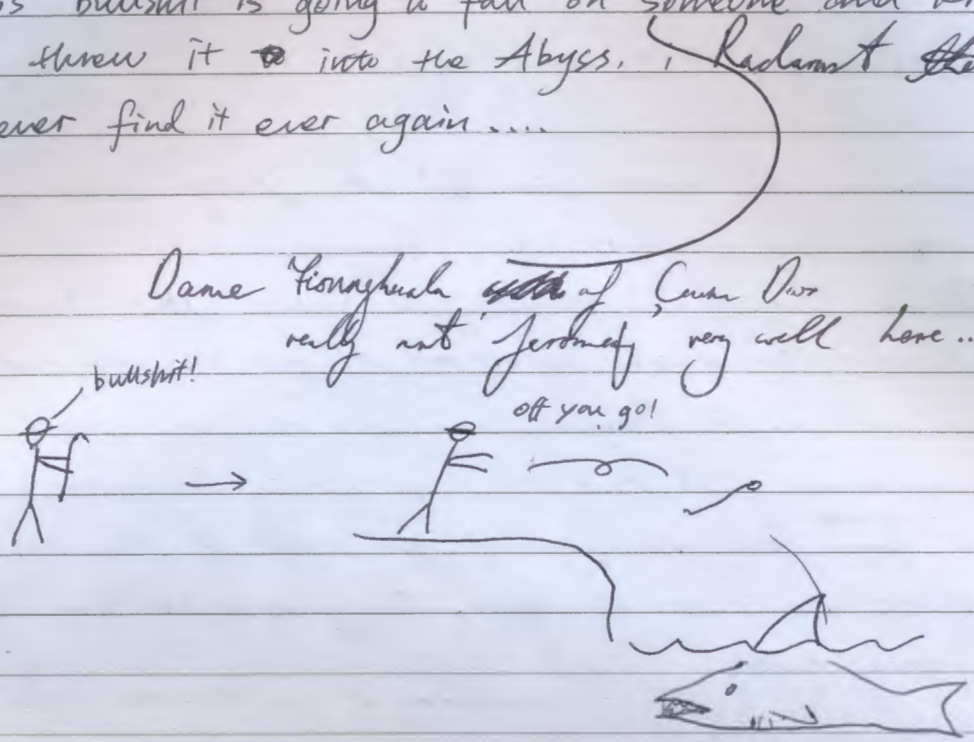
New Vocabulary.

We spent sometime at the zipline. ~~T~~ ~~A~~ Lizzie, ~~Oli~~ Theo and I went to the otherside via zipline and came back via the traverse line on the side. We can see that the old broken cable has been replaced by a new one — This is good!
The three of us did zipline twice.
I was the last one going across, without anyone belaying me. I ~~sho~~ smashed very hard into Theo.

I Jeromed when crossing the ladder bridge lol.
Meanwhile, when I am writing this, Vlad showed ~~to~~ me a red/orange stain

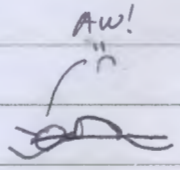
on his white trousers for some unknown reason...

One Note: before we descend the first pitch. Lizzie picked up a metal ~~staff~~ —calling herself Radamant ~~the~~ Red and she wanted to ~~talk~~ take her staff down the pitch. I said this bullshit is going to fall on someone and kill them lol. I threw it ~~to~~ into the Abyss. Radamant ~~the~~ Red will never find it ever again....



back to normal timeline, we crossed the ladder bridge, Jeroming and passed another two fun traverse over some water chamber and reached The Chamber of Horrors!

Theo descended first, bailing out all of the water, blablabla.. Vlad forgot to get off the boat and got dragged back by me. Vlad was actually the boat driver. he padded us to the other end of the chamber.



The rest was boring.
Until we finally get out of the ~~slade.~~ slate.
mine. Viktor slipped on a piece of ~~slade.~~ slate

On our way back we had a discussion of Jerome's mysterious age

(52)

Everyone thought Jerome is in his 30s lol.

Sunday: ~~Recipe~~ The amount of Jeroming didn't make Rocky very happy. While Rocky did his own Jeroming by going on to a not-very-well-maintained traverse, instead of taking the normal zip line route. (non-as below)

Chapter 3. (~~with~~ Viktor followed lol)

(~~D~~. Timeline: Yorkshire trip 7-9 March 2026.).

Characters: Jerome the petty criminal of Glasgowmorea.
Isaac the West Berkshire Burgler
Theodo Baggins of Wiltend, the Shire, UK. Uppereath (in name)
Knight Fionnghuala, protector of the Mountain trolls.

Under the dead of night. Jerome managed to incapacitated the guards in Glasgowmorea and fled to his lair in Tryeester. There he waits and ~~plans~~ plots the downfall of the order of Mountain trolls. Jerome dreams up the darstardy plot. The plot that brings the end of Mountain trolls.

protector of the Mountain trolls.

Jerome went to the local Inn where he had a secret meeting ~~with~~ with his long-~~term~~ time ~~remi~~ nemisis Dame Fionnghuala who is now Knight Fionnghuala. She revealed to him that the Mountain trolls ~~have with~~ have a security mission and ~~is~~ are in desparate need of a responsible guard. She promised him two Lagers per mile ~~for~~ a responsible and dramaless ~~to~~ passage to Country York, with a devious plan of her own. Two mischief minds ~~a~~ shaked hands and departed.

Before you fight your battle, you must know your enemy. During Jerome's guard duty, he had been keeping an ear out for any valuable information. He overheard ~~from~~ from the carriage about a gold mine below Alum Crag. A smart creature like Jerome knows the value of