

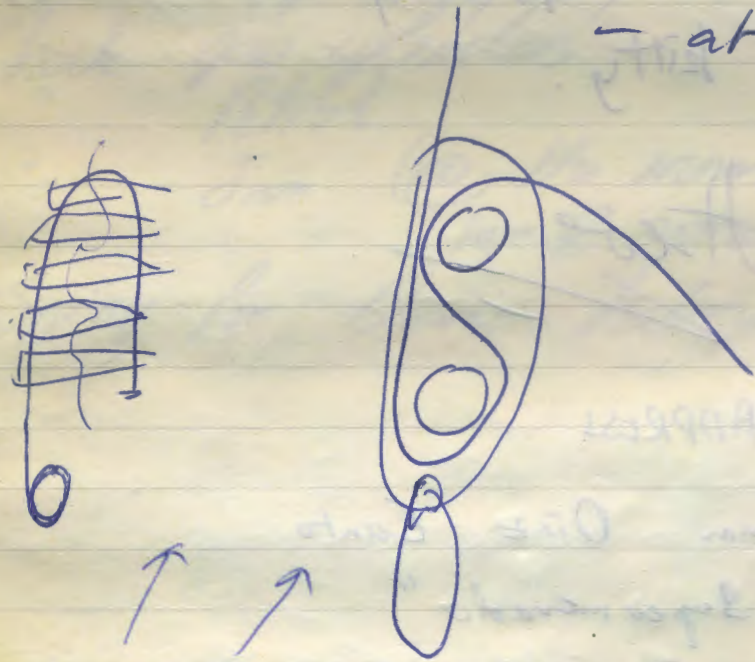
Quote from Dan

"What Beautiful eyes you've got."

To what was he speaking? A clue, he also said 'what floppy ears.'

Give up?? Another clue: It was not on Martin's to Cap. & he was stroking it!

It's so said the car has just switched its electric lights on - at 3:30 pm!!

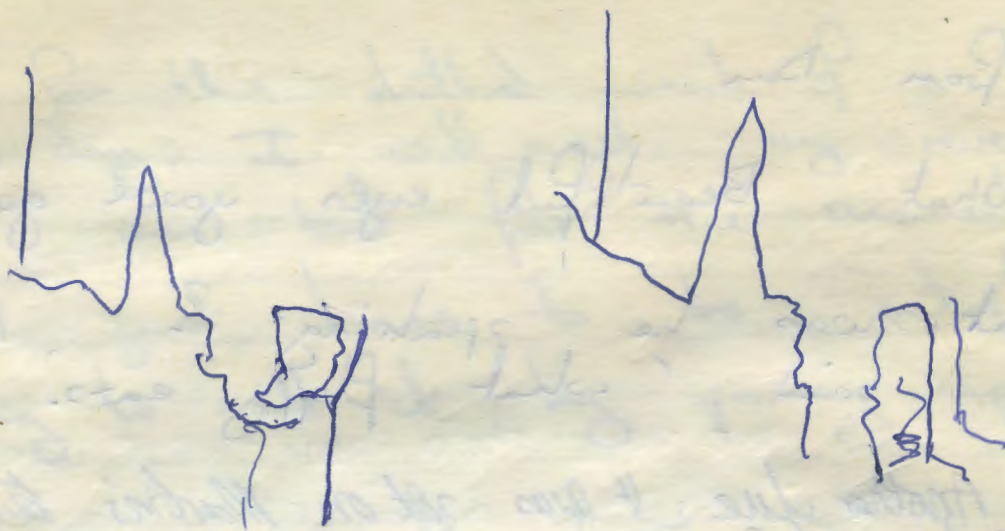


Which descender lasts longer down 2/6 2/7?

Answers as a postcard to F. Petal, 2, rue de Crottes, Grenoble

16:10 & it's still raining water pouring down the inside of the sheeting of the Maria Rosa. Thunder roars. More beer, forget the mud!

52



Please Stamp & Post These Letters

wrap. (No stamps left!)
+ I will owe kitty.

Ave

SPAR SHOP'S ADDRESS

Sr. D. Ramm Díaz Canto

"Spar^a Supermercado"

[The Square]

Caymas de Ouis

etc.

Owing to weight of rucksack, I have not taken up a bottle of gas. ∴ The one that I took up today is the only active one. Can next carry up take up a spare bottle?

S/

Next Shoppers - 17 one envelopes!!

SHOPPING LIST V (carry it's a rather large one)

- Envelopes.
- Tea? (if cheapish)
- Check gas cylinders
- " Petrol

Jam (@ the moment theres loads at top & some @ base)

Spring for Davie's helmet (light set.)

all (II)

(54)

9th August 1987.

About 8am, I was slowly waking up from a rather long sleep. In fact I'd been asleep since 5pm the previous day. Somebody snuffled next to me. Strange, no-one had come down from Top Camp yesterday. I rolled over and tried to go back to sleep. Whoever it was had a very bad cold & sniffed closer and closer to me. Finally they came and licked my face. ~~I was brought out of~~ I leapt off sleep and found myself face to face with a small white & brown dog. He jumped round & round. Barked a couple of times & then curled up next to me.

(exit one fantasy)

9th August.

Back at Los Leaps again. Very stupidly I have ~~just~~ wrecked my head on a non-fluke tin probably wrecking the last pushing trip. What a pratt I feel. El doctore Paul has bandaged me up but I'm sure I shall die. I have my meccano set to the engineering department, my cuddly toys to the generation game, all my tee-shirts to Dan (on request), all other belongings may be auctioned on behalf of the 1988, we're going below 2k exp! (It may buy them a model or two).

! IMPORTANT NOTICE !

55

- ① I have lost my keys.
- ② They are on a "silver" dippy keyring
- ③ There is £10 worth of ^{reward for} ~~deposit~~ keys ~~on it~~.
- ④ I ~~would~~ will be eternally grateful if they are found.

Dan.

9th. Decided to visit the poles at their base camp. Dave and Tony had taken up the horizontal position so I ventured out into the fog on my own. After getting lost a few times I eventually reached their circle of tents. Three poles were home plus a German they had met. Yes, this is yet another German from Munich!! That makes four Munich persons here that we know of, has Gaeohart set up a tent, is the morphogenetic field getting so strong the pics will be swamped every year by the citizens from Munich, who can tell, it's another mystery of the unexplained.

When I got to the poles camp they all grinned at me, kept patting me on the back and calling me "killer". Apparently they were impressed by my guided tour of the pics and work was totally crashed the next day. For your information

the day in question it had been agreed - that I would walk with one of the poles from the lower lake up to their top camp, then across the pass Juan Gonzalez to our top camp, down to Arica and from there back to the lakes. On a scorching day this was a pretty brilliant walk.

Back to the present, needless to say the poles gave me supper and I got mildly unsteady on the foot so fishing my way home was more fun than getting there. At 12.30 the bar was still open so I bought some milk which was duly drunk before going to bed.

Note to Dan! The poles buy rock anchors from the petrol factory at cheaper prices than we buy them so if they need some they will be very happy to return them next year. Their cave is now 500m deep but has landed in a very large, unstable, boulder chamber so they are not sure if they need them but will tell us if they do.

10th

A new creature is on the brink of discovery in the quarry at Los Lagos. It's strange deep throaty call has been heard for many weeks. Young Spanish ladies had to be escorted to the quarry by their men for fear of this creature. Now in hope of catching a glimpse of this creature cameras are also taken into the quarry. Unfortunately as they near the scene of the calls an Englishman appears having obviously frightened away the animal, ruining the chance of getting a good photo. The hopes of many a would be nature lover has had his hopes dashed by these clumsy ingleses.

The moral is "beware, not only are young couples wandering through the quarry deeply gazing into each others eyes but now the job of having a job is made harder by them bringing their telephotos into the quarry to record the beautiful scenery!!"

12:42 Pedro's owner arrives, but where the fuck is Pedro now!!

Man attempt to rid himself of the smell which follows him down the hill J.T. washes self and, armpits and T-shirts, on detaching notes the smell still follows. Hence one rucksack drying on washing line!

58

later with

York arrives;

Martin arrives;

Pedro arrives;

Martin takes Pedro to bog

York go shopping in cages

Tom drinks left over wine and gets
nosed.

Rules of his Lager Campsite

1) On arrival, all campers will be
interrogated for 90 mins by a parkie.

2) On successful completion of forms in
quintuplicate, all campers will be
issued with:

a) A permit to camp for 48:00 hrs

b) A cassette. This must be
played continuously from 8am to 2am.
This year, campers can choose between

- i) Dive Straits Live
- ii) Supertramp
- iii) White Oldfield.

Playing of any other music, apart
from out-of-tune guitars, is
strictly forbidden.

J. CORN

FUCK OFF STEVE

Shopping list

Tea.

Stamps

Decent

Coffee

Spam

M.B.L.

Spring

Dum! Flat.

Fresh

Fruit. + Veg.

Envelopes

Zumix.

(+ nuts)

Nice Sa of chocolate + a $\frac{1}{4}$ kg of Cabrelos for Steve
(he will pay)

Bread

Jam.

Other Staff. / A.O.B

Silvia "Oh dear, trapped again!" Dacre

Martin "Better a bang than a fall" May

Tuesday evening.

After everyone left for And I found ~~some money~~ ^{some money} on the grass outside the orange tent. It is now in a yellow tubigrip box in one of the plastic bags in the kitchen tent.

(60)

Stamp 1st

Stamp
Duck

Dear Gerhard,

Most of your comments are complete crap.
 An amateur naturalist with a small amount of knowledge is
 likely to rarely if ever accurate and in this case has
 made 4 major errors.

Smallman