

Monday 11th June. Sitting in the sun at Arica. Manolo & his friend Bandi arrive. We drink tea and they jabber on in Spanish. Communication is impossible by spoken word and conversation is like a very strict game of charades, frustrating when you have to give up. Still, we've taken to sun-bathing now - Manolo on his back suit & Bandi on my pit. He doesn't seem to have objected so much to the smell.

Sunday 10th June Dave M, Dan, Kate

Trip to Cerro Serrano Heaven and Graham's Todger Pitch. Dan did ~~all~~ all the work although Dave carried a ~~big~~ tackle bag. Kate got stuck.

Tue 12th June : Dave M, Kate, Jan, Paul

Shaft bashing in areas 9/E. Initially on the left hand side of Gustatutu. Marked ^{12/8} 10/9, 11/9 and 12/9. 10/9 needs hammering to descend a 25m pitch. 11/9 draughts dark like a 'good un' but the crawl closes down. 12/9 is just snowy. We then walked up to a ^{small} valley below Verdelluenga where there are lots and lots of shafts and yet more boulders to choke them. We (Kate) descended one for about 15m but this was choked and not marked. Here is a completely useless map of where we went.

Tues 12 July Markin L

Went for a walk up towards & above La Jayada, where the snow level seemed similar to last year (ie low). Had a superb view of El Doon from the al above & left (E) of La Jayada & found an area with several shafts - some interconnecting to snow. Maybe worth another look with a rope.



Vertelluenga

Top camp

curicante

Ridge

Bocadel

Shells

Jury

caving area
(looks good from a distance)

to Dryada

Other valley

valley full of shells

Vega

Alisada

Bound or 1
between area 9
and area E

Constatu

12/7

11/9

9/9

(12/8)

↓ To Aris

12/7/88

Rigging in 2/7

Dave H. Stuart & Roy

Managed to drag Dave away from his book for long enough to go caving. Fairly un~~eventful~~ trip down except for Roy's free fall descent of a rift. Dave and Stu spent 2½ hrs freezing while Roy rigged the series of pitches below Armageddon. We knew he was having problems when we heard Roy putting in a bolt! Dave and Stu absconded down past some mega rub points; in some places could feel the rope protectors sawing back and forth. Decided to turn back. So much for pushing this trip. Oh well at least we've given someone a chance to do some rerigging.

AREA 8

Shaft Bashing 12/7/88

① ?

~~60° Arto~~

Cabeza

40° on Xitu

90° LLambria

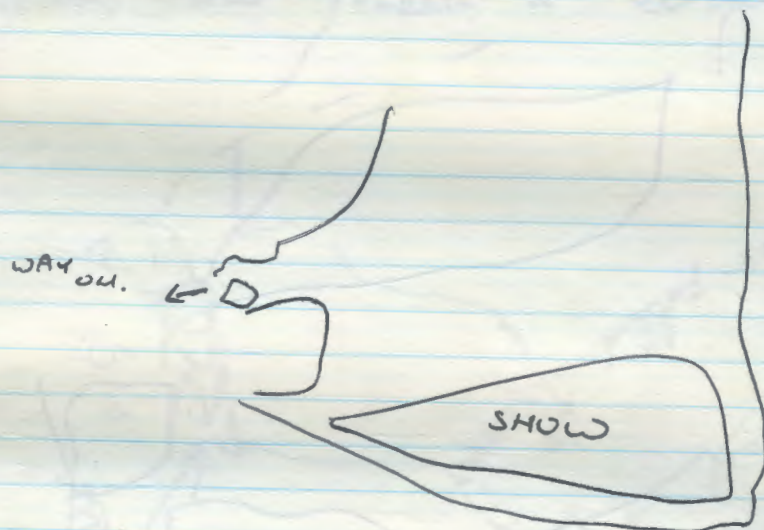
Obvious Entrance

10m deep to snow on

boulder choke

12/8

3m climb at high end of boulder choke leads to
crawl blocked by single 2ft x 1ft boulder



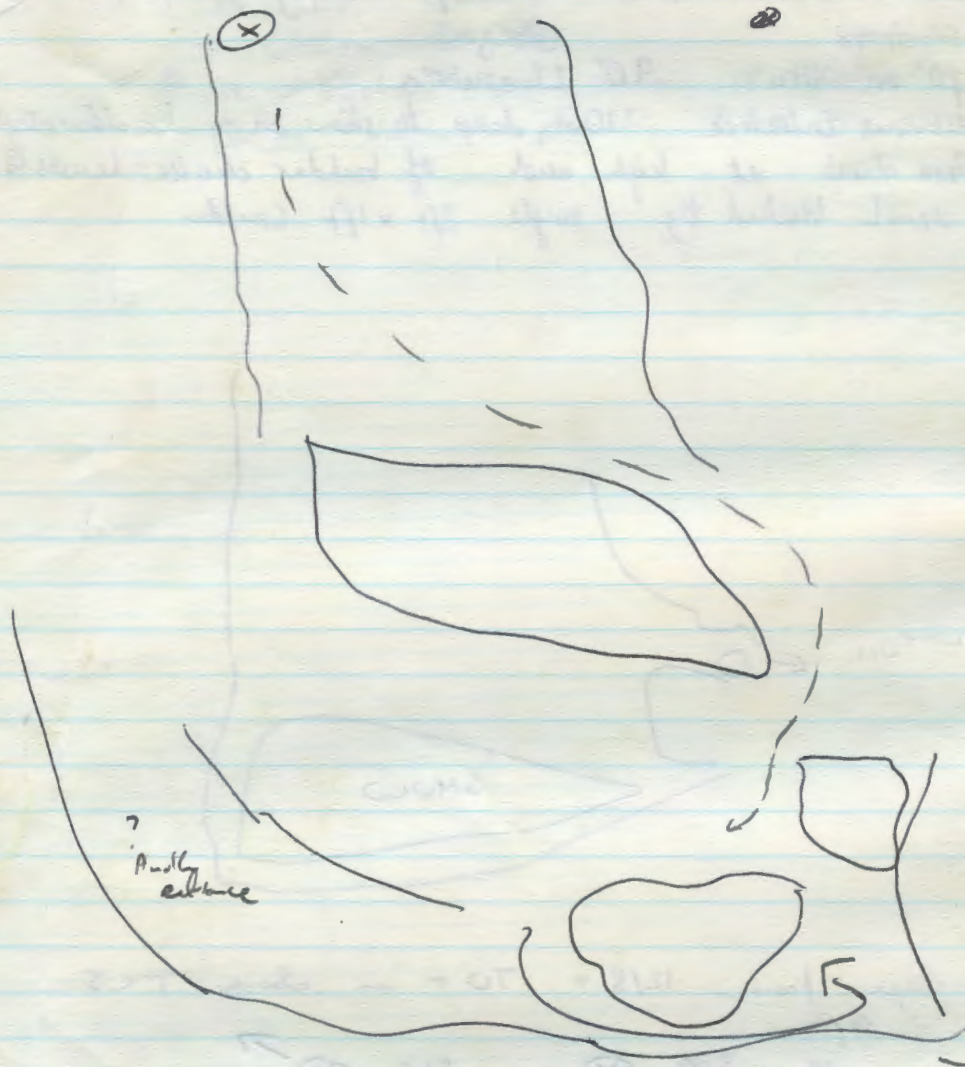
② - Up slope from 12/8 + 70 + in close TCS.
? 9/9.

Marked with SIF ⊗ + SIF ⊗ →
+ One Red ball.

PTO for Survey.

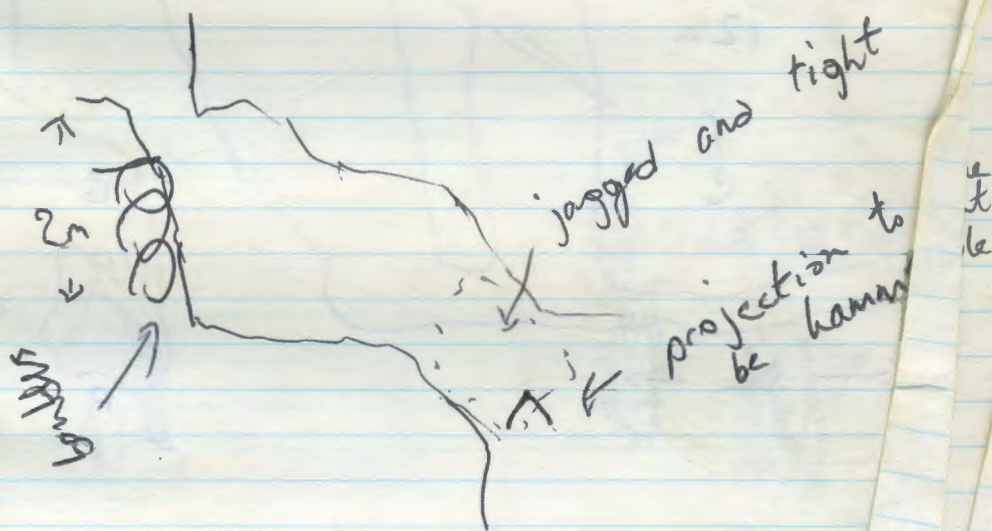
30m piton to snow ledge
→ 5m to next snow ledge
→ 5m to choked chamber.
L

7.7.7

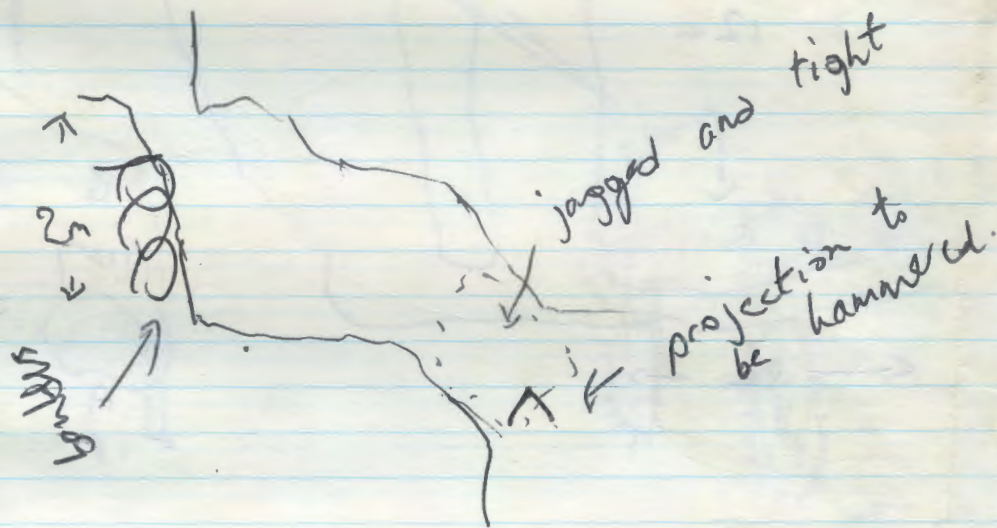


10/9. Small entrance in ~~to~~ side
of large rift (running N-S) just below
summit of Gustatute. Bearing to
Tulayn 126° Cuicente 172°

A 2m climb leads to small chamber
outlet is very jagged awkward rift ~6 feet
to head of a pitch of about 5m. Couldn't
get down the pitch cos it's too tight
but hammering should easily remove
projections and enable a descent



10/9. Small entrance in ~~to~~ side
of large rift (running N-S) just below
summit of Gustavite. Bearing to
Pulley 126° Curiente 172°
A 2m climb leads to small chamber
outlet is very jagged awkward rift ~6 feet
to head of a pitch of about 5m. Couldn't
get down the pitch cos it's too tight
but hammering should easily remove
projections and enable a decent



11/9: Cueva de Thorne Lane.

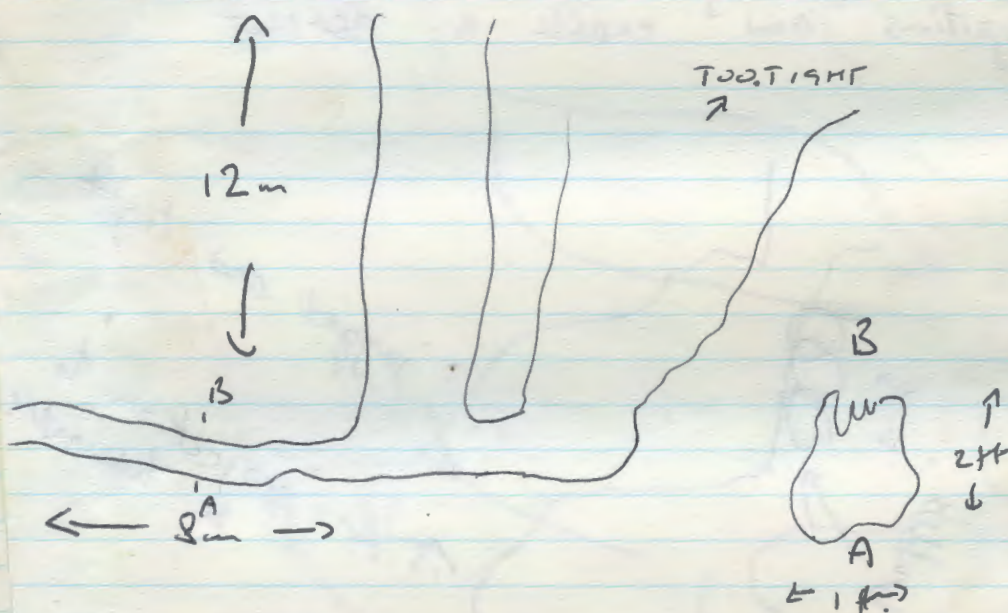
~~Cueva de Thorne~~

Above Ezeche on side of Gasterato.

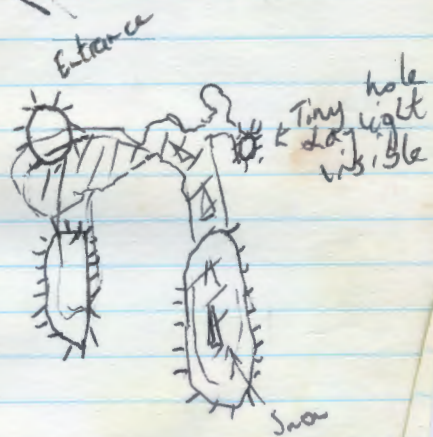
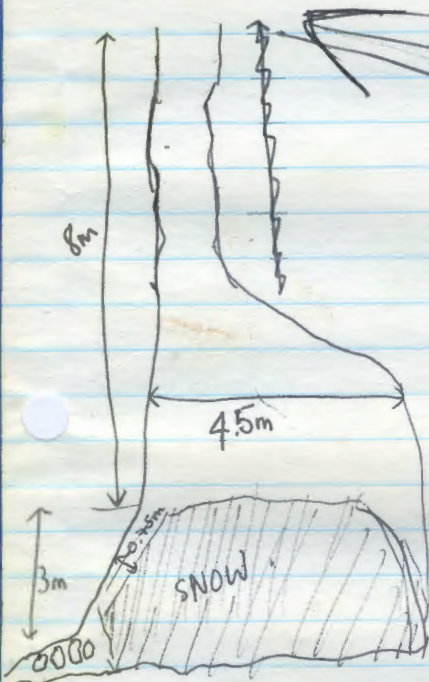
12 m Vertical pneumatic tube to squeeze into

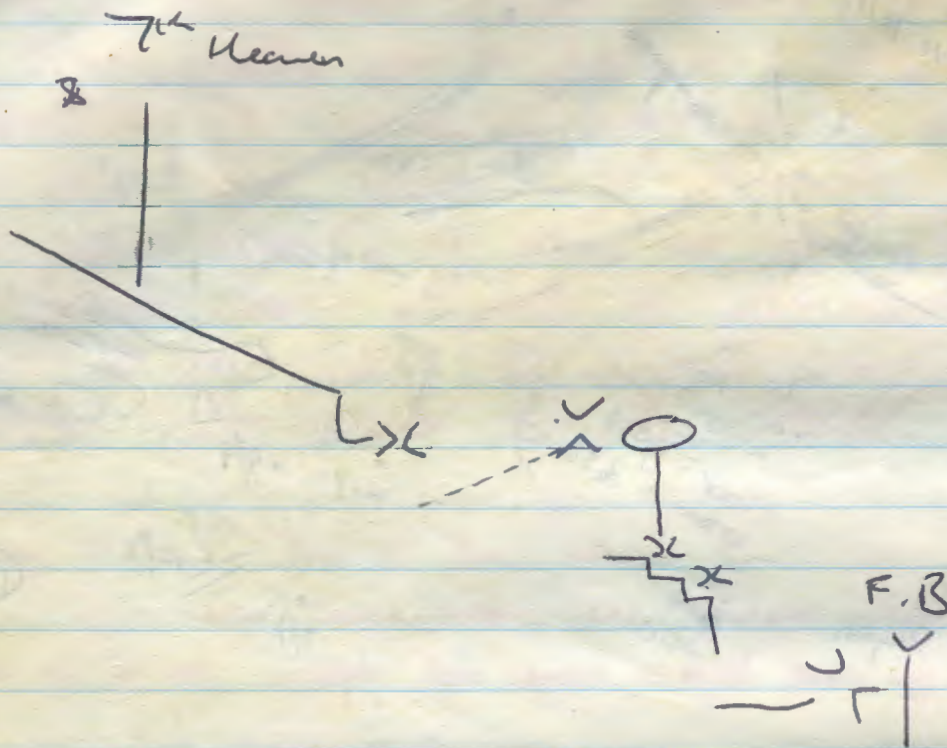
// shaft ~~not~~ leading upwards. On opposite side
of "chamber" low crawl ~~to~~ over boulders.

Decorated + drafting both closes down after
8 ~~to~~ m.



12/9.





12.7.88 Dan, Sherry, Lynn, & Gavin

Went down the cave & heroically rigged the mess we found it in - useless rigging as well as spent carbide, & food containers. Couldn't go pushing due to some people being cold so came out. Got back to Arto to find no moles, horrible salty stew, devastation, wine cartons in the bin. Gosh aren't we mega heroes. 17 hr trip
Renaming of the cave.

The rigging of the last trip was appalling but accurate as was the only possible rig given the route taken - (that was wrong). However the situation was ~~exacerbated~~ made worse by the fact that we had to descend the disgusting rig to retrieve the rigging gear so that we could start rerigging. Teuchin.

Cinderhowsley

Once upon a time in a far away land called Aino, there was a poor overworked caver called Cinderhowsley. His hands were forever in the washing up bowl or else dusting the tents & scrubbing the rocks around camp. Cinders plight was due to the two muddy stepsisters who every 4 days would force him to go down 2/7 with a toothbrush & scrub it until it gleamed. Cinders hard life allowed him no time to relax, read or sleep. One day, as Cinders ~~was~~ scrubbed hard at a particularly sticky porridge pot a troll with a massive black beard appeared. "Greetings, I'm lavatory, your ~~furry~~ ^{furry} god-bell, tell me what is thy desire & I shall grant it!" Cinders astonished by his luck described his long held ambition to go to a Ball & be whisked off his feet by a charming princess. "It shall be done" & with that the troll disappeared.

3 nights later cinders was whisked off mysteriously in a beautiful coach with the troll at the reins having just kitted ~~as~~ Cinders out in some cool threads. "Remember, be back by midnight or the coach will turn into an old yellow Bedford Van!" said the troll.

The Ball was called E La fiesta del pastours for some reason that Cinders couldn't fathom but as the troll promised there was the charming princess Royston who sure enough swept him off his feet, but at that fatal moment the clock

Wep - what have you been doing to the log book?!!

struck 12 & Cunderhowsley fairly begged it back to the coach which had by then unfortunately turned into a yellow Bedford Van & was a real bummer to drive home in.

Back at Ario The muddy stenographers were soon questioning Cinders about his night out. & soon had him hard to work again. If only princess Royston would come + take me away from all this Cinders sighed, but how can she, she doesn't know my name...

Little did cinders know that his left hiking boot, the one which gave him blisters, had been found by princess Royston who searched the land for feet corresponding with the ~~sp~~ smell + blister scum on the inside of the boot. Eventually ~~the~~ the princess arrived at the house of Cunderhowsley. The muddy sisters feet could never match the smell of that amazing boot, but cinders feet did of course, & cunderhowsley was taken from his life of grime by the princess Royston + they lived happily ever after.

finis

Was 13th. Phil R., Jon and Paul To push-2/7
I forgot my generator and arrived at the cave without any lighting apparatus and hence I returned to Ario to obtain some light. Phil R and JC went down at 12 and I was back at the entrance at 2:30. Two pitches down I jacked 'cos I was (to me Fred speak) scared shitless. The idea of solving a 600m deep cave didn't appeal / Paul. P.S. ~~There~~ There is no P.S.

Wade Glad you turned back,

F50 296 TC
138 spike
F51 141° spike
227° right of pass

F147 299 TC

16

13/7/88

Shaft boring in area F/E Ditta Dave H. Martin H.

We walked up to top camp via area 8 passing 12/8 & 6/8 on the way. 6/8 looks interesting says its unbottomed by is but bottomed by SIE. Stopped for lunch at top camp, looking very green. Walked to FUS6 passing F10 which we descended as there looked be a way on. There wasn't. one with a shaft very close to F10 (unlabeled). Continued around behind FUS6. To the left & above the ice cave was a large entrance filled with snow, & indistinctly labelled, F14 via strike, bearing 299° to top camp cairn. Descended snow plug, to the left tight rift to look at ad to the right a steeply descending rift which needs ~~check~~ checking. Looks interesting.

F50 bearing 296 to Top Camp
138 to spike

On ice climb quickly checked

F51 141° spike

227 to right of Pass

swap the descriptions around

climber down slope past snow plug all ways on checked hole near F51 checked

Three unlabeled shafts are marked by a cairn, done F50 all checked.

Many checked shaft explored on way to the right hand side of the sandy dolerite valley. High up left as you walk up this valley is F52 2 second drop with 4-6 sec of rattle following. Bears 144° to Vordelwanga ad is marked by a cairn visible from the sandy valley. Lower down the left hand slope of the valley is F53 which consists of a short climb 2m followed by a 30° descending rift which becomes too tight. On the way back

posed to labelled 12/8 - so there are two 12/8's

Phil Rose Ton Cooper 13-14/7/88 18 hours

And so it came to pass that as the intrepid duo was reduced to a duo that the cone (17) finally received a good push up the backside. After sacrificing Paul to the cone demons the our heroes (no surely they were fools) sauntered down into hell hole - paying homage to the reluctant demons in each section of the cone in order to descend without serious mishap. However, the power of the grumins was too great and they kept throwing J.C.'s backside bags down pitches before they ^{the bags} were attached to him. Their judgment was clearly added by drink as they failed to notice that I was safely out of the path of flying missiles.

After these supernatural events the duo were overflying with fear and intrepidation when they finally reached the limit of digging. Before considering any posits we practiced the important ritual of the sacrifice of fudge, tuna and tinned fruit to our stomachs while making all the good cone demons we could make. The consumption of food down a cone is always a difficult ceremony, fraught with danger but so important that the gods of hypothermia and complete loss of all intelligence are to be held at bay.

When we finally scaled the ~~the~~ roof barrier which separated us from Great Extradimensional I gradually began to see that the gods of complete loss of intelligence had not been

comedy appeared - if only we had perception of the ^{consumption of} intricate & primordial cheese spread on bread. As fools we had left the cheese spread at the bottom top of Armageddon and had carelessly omitted to take bread with us on the coming trip. Still one learns by one's mistakes.

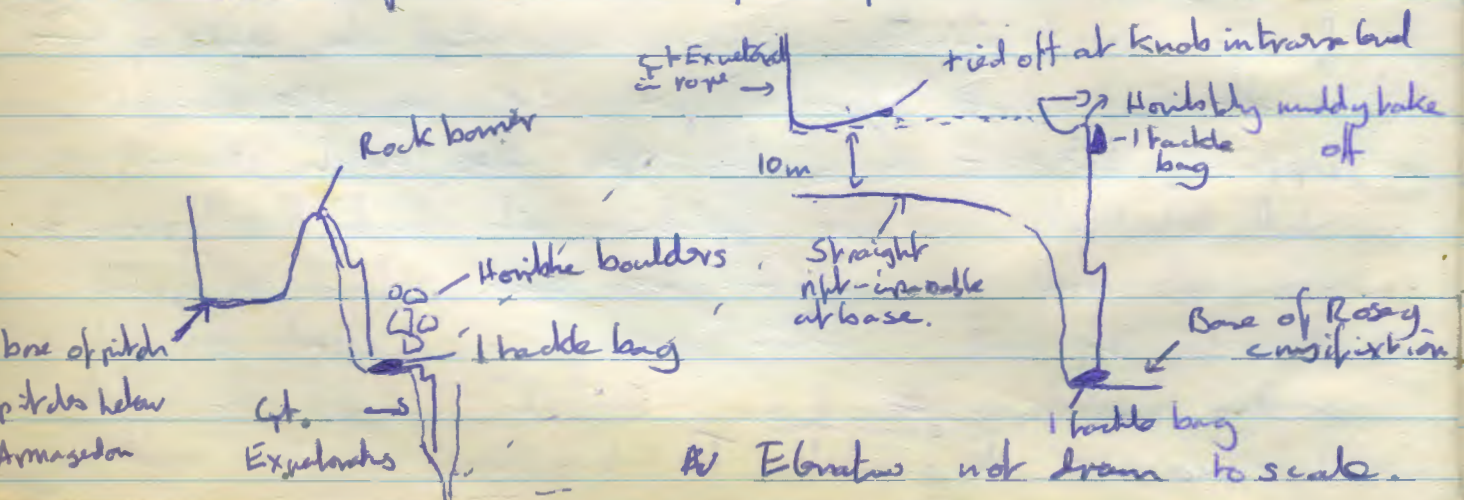
Serious loss of intelligence first manifested itself when I rigged down the first small drop - finding the bouldery access the dreaded Great Expectations shaft and then contrary to the impetuous pleadings of "Shall I come down now?" from J.C. proceeded to doing the drop and traverse into the main passage again. J.C. then demonstrated that he had misread the cue granting of last by successfully trespassing three incredibly heavy tackle bags down the traverse to the main passage.

Influenced by J.C.'s feat of tackle bag transportation we realized that perhaps we were a bit late getting the upper hand over the cue gods and granting and after a short shock-take rigged down to the ^{entrance to the} inspiring Great Expectations shaft. We felt we were winning now as we quickly rigged the pitch off naturally and I descended into the narrowing water bespattered fissure. I should have noted the gods of ^{loss of} intelligence had forced us to rig the most appalling take-off imaginable for this pitch. However, we were still befuddled by our delay at finally getting down to the explored limit, but we soon found a good traverse to land which, oh glory, led to a big sooty pitch. ^{the J.C.} ^{or extraneous} I descended the pitch. To begin down another tackle bag

was the apparently logical reason but little did I know the circumstances which had led to this and were again the responsibility of the cranks we thought we had appeased!

When J.C. finally descended the pitch, which has the muddiest take-off imaginable, we realised that the cave powers had had the last laugh. In fact they were rolling about in incoherent hilarity as the J.C. gradually realised that instead of being in virgin passage, posing back the frontiers of human exploration, he had arrived at the base of Rosey Crissifixion - a name perhaps given to the passage in anticipation of our humiliation by the cave powers.

However, the cause seemed to subside after this, the cave power more satisfied with their amusement and we had a smooth exit, though knocking exit from the cave. Our final consolation was to come at the entrance just as dawn was breaking so enabling us to walk down the hill enjoying the most spectacular sunrise over the sea of clouds below us. If only we had had the bread and pudding before we started posing this may have been very different but such is the capricious nature of exploration!



More shaft-busting in Valle-Extremera, Ditta + Gavin, 14/7/88

44/5 (see 10/7/88). At the top of the over, 3 ft above the hole which I thought needed hammering, is a larger hole which is passable. Beyond, the rift continues upslope. A too-tight bit can be bypassed by a low crawl on the left. The rift soon closes down and chokes. The rift by the sheep looks good, but is impassable without bang.

45/5 Impressive 1.5 x 6m entrance shaft above 44/5. 13m entrance pitch with no way on.

Lower down & to right (S) is another S16 @ 86 hole - a 10m long 1-2m wide rift with lots of bunks at top - quite deep 50m+?

Shafting in a b.l. at the Rios which does not belong to us (Caka Area 4).

Dave H., Kate, Jonathan.

Went no-where near 1/4 but instead to the valley immediately west of the ridge from Cabela el Verde to Cabela Llanoria. Kate and I found buggers all along the side of the ridge, whilst Dave found a great many unimpressive, boulder choked holes on the valley floor. Began to think I was wasting my time until I was summoned to the end of the valley by Kate. Dave had found several caves with a look. Whilst Dave went for his rucksack I tried some gripping dinks and got attached by cuts.

The caves etc.

Most of the caves were marked by the S16, however since they do not get permission we decided to have a look. 9/4 and 8/4 seem to be in the same rift as a shaft marked S16 80 @. It is two pitches before it chokes, whilst 9/4 was only descended for the first part WORTH ANOTHER LOOK. Further along the valley 7/4 + 4/4 chokes, whilst 5/4 has another undescended pitch below a snow ledge → ALSO HAVE A CAVE. Two caves further along the valley 10/4 + 11/4 have also marked, there are S16 caves