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at two inch gap between boulders. Through the gap a larger chamber could be glimpsed. We decided to go out and return another day with the drill.

Going back through the squeeze was no problem. Tony sat up the rope, checking a parallel shaft on the way up (it dropped back into the skull chamber). At the top Tony started rope free, so I bent over & tighten my chest harness. "Below," came the shout from 60 metres above. The stone fell straight down the shaft and landed on my back knocking me flat on my stomach. I was really lucky to avoid injury, and as it was I thought I was trouble. Had the rock been any bigger I probably wouldn't have got up.

Sixty metres above Tony, having heard my shouts of pain, shouted down "Are you alright or do you need me to come down?" He was having visions of a major epic rescue. "I really wasn't sure myself whether I was alright, having visions of paralysis. So I lay there for a while wiggling every part that I could find to make sure I was OK." "I'm OK, but I'll be quite a while," I replied eventually letting out was slow work but was mercifully free of further incident, and we carried a boulder to camp leaving the rope rigged but taking the ladder up.

To sum up

80 metres deep and still going.

Dave L. ü

This is 47/7

15/7/90 → 19/7/90

(32)

- Dave H., Dirk & Paul go camping
- slow trip to camp Zoratstra away is
a red bastard when you bracketed it
11pm and all you want to be is at camp.
- 17/7/ headed for the new find 'Sax

Dragon' passage... Paul rigged a traverse
along the left hand side of Bod starting
from just below the first down pitch
in Bod - to provide easy access to Sax
Dragon. Proceeded to the short undescended
pitch found by Gavin & Co & missed it.
Paul descended to landed on a CAT(ROD).
Sax Dragon had landed straight in back in
Bod. Went back to camp very pissed off.
had "another ... meal that couldn't be beat"
and went to bed. Next day survey Bod,
Sax dragon and down to the chimney at
both ends of Bod. Came out in 8½ hrs
ish next day.

- Rope or pessimists is method through
the core - has been knotted out
- PS if anyone finds a jammer on the
big ledge or is Just Awesome it mine
but ~~there~~ welcome to keep it.

Owl:

19/7/90 Tristan + Joan go shaft bashing.
 Not whole heartedly for Joan as middle of day
 is v. hot despite morning breeze. Scouting lower
 slopes of J. Mayu between trail to Mayu path in
 desperate hopes. Joan found a hopeful entrance
 leading into a $\approx 30'$ rift that was blowing nice +
 cold. So they had lunch + then Tristan prepared to
 have a look + found that there was quite a lot of
 light in the cave. So Joan went up around the top of
 it only to find the strange device "OUCC 85 87 X"
 in green on a large piece of rock. Yes, she had the
 arns of 8/7. Woopie. They skirted around to return
 + found the arns of another cave, sh well better luck
 next arns (Spanish pun).

~~Ms J. ARTHUR HATCH OFFICE (date) (Woopie!) Joan, camp slob~~

14-7-90 → 16-7-90 Camp II.

There was a short camp at this time. On it were Sherry, Dave B & David. We went down in fine style, although we were a bit tired by the time we reached Zaradaka way. Our glorious leader injured herself in a tight squeeze she needn't have done. I then injured our glorious leader by dropping a rock on her finger and cutting it quite badly. I then repeated the action, and caused further injury by dropping another rock on the same injured finger. We did, however, eventually reach camp.

A very nice camp it is too, we ate like pigs and retired for the night ~~\$~~ for some reason [presumably because she is our glorious leader] our glorious leader got a 4 season inner, a four season outer, a Goretex bivi bag, an alpinex AND to sleep in the middle of the pile. Presumably she was warm enough!

Next day we surveyed Bod. We were very efficient. Sherry dabbled, Dave held the tape and I did instruments. We were som from Pimpernel when it was observed that I was reading a 30° incline as 10°.

We went back to camp.

Next day we left the cave, find on the way a small rock point above the first false floor and a big one on Persinists (caused by rock fall?). Out in about 10 hours, completely knackered and demoralized (I was heard to swear in Paradise [I would justify this by saying that just prior to swearing I had bashed my face against a rock, ~~and~~ cutting my lip and chipping a tooth])

In the words of our glorious leader the trip was "A COMPLETE F***ING ABORTION"

Quite true, and I'm sorry guys.

Daind

P.S. I don't think anyone wrote this -

up earlier - if they did and I missed it you have the benefit of a second account.

21-7-90

Graham & Tristan have gone caving. They have taken some stuff for camping - all dried food and some munchies.

Later - Dick arrives.

We spend a pleasant and productive day, moved a tent, tidied another, read, ate, drank.

The weather was stifling - very humid, although overcast and consequently not very hot. A girl (who informed us that she was from Madrid) came and scrounged a tea bag. Later she returned to inform us that there would be a storm.

The humidity, and the black clouds piling up on the central Massif, convinced us of her argument, so we spent a short time battening down available hatches.

It is now 23.42, and we await the return of the cavers (their lights have been spotted on the hill). The storm did not happen far, rather, it has only 18 minutes left before the Spanish girl was wrong !!

Daryl

"THEY ALSO CAVE WHO ONLY STAND AND WAIT"

Its what i'm best at!

lone joan

↓ Capital 'I's have
no dot

Sunday

Jeey what a night down @ Lagos. Saturday night mega disco dance in went on til just short of dawn. Camp 0ucc played music + swapped reminiscences of times past to keep up with the rest. 7 lightening seen @ distance towards coast. Relief to leave Lagos even if a little late today. Smutting weather, yet another lot of mackerel sky + now @ teatime Sunday there are large cumulus clouds backling up very quickly over the Massivo Central + sounds of thunder are heard. Still doubt that rain will fall yet. So its off to the Refugio to collect more water. Yipee

NOTE PLEASE TRY TO ENSURE THAT THERE IS
ALWAYS A BOWL OF HAND CLEANING STUFF
BY THE PATH TO THE SHIT PIT, AS YOU
SIMPLY CANNOT FORGET TO USE IT THERE.
ONLY HAVE A BOWL IN CAMP IF ITS A 2nd LOI.

Yesterday a chap asked us if the water @ Lagos was o.k,

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So we chorused "Yes". "Ah" Quoth he "I have been told that those who have drunk of its magic waters have been turned into frogs who squat often behind rocks and emit foul smells and infections". "Yeah" Did we reply as a man (or rather ~~two~~ two men + one woman) "Verily they have not rinsed their belaboured hands and sent the foul infections into the depths of hell to reside with the very worms" "Aah" Quoth he, and with such anxious smile as we did know that he knew our career intent. And so did they go on their way to the fuente to rejoice in the cool waters and to give thanks for the same to quench the thirst and mop the heated brow.

TOUCH WOOD... NO SHITS YET!

WELL DONE EVERYBODY, KEEP THE GOOD WORK UP.

2/7/90 Trip down 2/7 to take a large box of carbide to top of Armagedon & bring out the spent carbide and also leave a load of goodies there ready for the campy trip. Unfortunately the only two tacklebags that were to hand were somewhat shagged and the BPH container full of spent carbide threatened to jettison itself into the bottoms of the rifts. A slow trip out and we had experienced a little difficulty negotiating over tacklebags off the top of Paradise rift. We eventually got out at 10:45 pm - not no sun! - and so had to make it down with Graham's helmet laser and my Petzl searchlight. Made it back at midnight - dot on call-out time - very hungry and thirsty. However, our stomachs seemed to suddenly fill at the sight of Dave's delicious curry!

22-7-90 Graham & Dirk shaftbashing.

Went in search of 3/10 but didn't find it. Decided to look at bottom of the Click ^{at} the head of the Treva Valley. Found nothing of significance on the right of the Treva valley looking down - cliff face faces the gorge.

(37)

Joan "do you know where Dave Horsky keeps his worms?"

Paul "Don't think I hold being brain dead against Tony."

Joan "I just wish I could get him down here, strip
him down ~~strip~~ & wash him off"
(Watch out Tony!)

Mark "It's like a dick, only smaller" Bowen

Tristan "I have to put mine in actually." Keen.

Night of 22/7/90 Scene - The Policeman's 4th ball.

1st "With this wind?" 2nd "Yes?" 1st "Will this wind be so mighty?"
2nd "Yes?" 1st "Will this wind be so mighty as to lay low
the mountains of the Earth?" 1st "No it was just
your average Picos breeze."

20/7-23/7 Camping trip Woodstock, Gavin, Tony, Dave L

We have rigged a traverse in Pimpernell so it's now possible to get to Egbert with dry feet. Also looked at the climb up to a "Black Hole" above the boulder platform above the streamway. It just drops straight back down again. Netisted various possible leads

Going Leads

1) Egbert

- At stream level. Unpleasant
- The water seems to cut right into Egbert, and the main ^{left} way carries straight on. A handline is rigged up a muddy slope to the start of a rift, which looks choked at the bottom, but

- in which is maybe poss. possible higher up
- 2) On the platform of boulders (reached by a ~30m pitch, the bottom of which needs re-rigging) a lined traverse leads to a choice of routes.
 - a) climb up to the "Black Hole": doesn't go.
 - b) To the \textcircled{R} leads to a draughting choke: the roof is solid, the floor is mud+bulders so this is worth digging
 - 3) It may be possible to climb up somewhere between 1 and 2.
 - 4) In Bod, between Charger and the pitch to Pimpernel, an inlet enters. Climb up to higher level?
 - 5) In S.D. ^{above} by the "White Inlets" is a ledge.
 - 6) In S.D., just after the traverse is a hole on the \textcircled{D} with a window above
 - 7) In Bod, on the \textcircled{L} , there is a ledge between PP + S.D.
 - 8) In Bod, on the \textcircled{L} after 30m is an 3 sec drop. Woodlet thinks it's part of "the poor second rift".
 - 9) In P.P., maybe possible to climb higher
 - 10) In P.P., various undescended holes in the floor
 - 11) In P.P., in top \textcircled{L} , is a rift. Part of "the second rift"
 - 12) Lost Paul's rift.
 - 13) Climb over Paddington
 - 14) End of Piccadilly line
 - 15) Large phreatic tube just after '89 camp site

Of these, I think the best are 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 11, 12

(38)

(dotted)

27-7

Paul M. Dave H. Dirk Shaftbashing Green Ridge/Trea Valley

Went to large depression (30m deep, ^{several 10m across.} obvious) Nothing cave like except a wet/crackyin ^{25m high} SW corner. This is called [6/10]. Consists of about four separate ^{tunnels to} passages. Does not go. Unmarked. No potential in this depression.

On the way, found another cave called [5/10] which is 50m N of the Trea track at the point where it starts to descend steeply into the Trea valley (at the first point you see the Trea Valley.) After moving surface boulders - $\frac{1}{2}$ m x 1m opening - 7m pitch, into rift. (Goes?) Look at it. - Several possible leads for the perverse - I turned back as light was fading and the squeeze uncomfortable, shorts & t-shirt. [5/10] is marked. 6/10 isn't but don't bother.

33-7

Graham Paul-M. Dirk. Shaftbashing in Valle Extremero. Walked down V.E. in search of caves. Got to woods. (About $\frac{1}{2}$ walk ^{there}, a walk on rough hundred metres below S3/5, saw a round hole near top of cliff, which is accessible from below or above. If you see a round hole in a cliff, look at it.) Looked at holes ^{near entrance} on right hand cliff facing down. One, called [4/10], unmarked, 1m x $\frac{1}{2}$ m entrance, 5m horizontal rift to 7m pitch, lands in 30m deep pool 1.5m x 3m, lots of moonmilk/flowstone blocks rift. Now way on. Does not go. But it is possible that a climbable climb ^{15m} up cliff (protection advised) would reveal another opening into same rift with way on. May be in line with 2/7. Sorry that the description does not make it easy to find, but someone I will go back, if anyone else does. May be other entrances in area.

Walk back along top of ridge but found nothing.

While we walked along ridge - found 29/5, and we returned on path to camp.

Jonathan + Sue gone down to CAIN.

DO NOT WORRY ABOUT US UNTIL
26.7 LATE AFTERNOON.

See You.

SC.

Arey is back!!

~~Hand
15/5
tugger
break
tugger
friction
Piano~~

~~FUCK OFF~~

25/7/90

Dave H and Soan re-rigging 2nd pitch - seventh heaven pitch on one bight of Polish rope.

Sometime early in the morning Soan disappeared for 2/7 without telling anyone. This meant that Dave sat around at base waiting for Soan to get up.

A camping party, David, Dink + Paul were also planning to set out. As David was already ready I persuaded him to wake up with me - the others claimed to be about ready. Got up to 2/7 - (got changed) - 2 hrs later - still no sign of the others. Dave then proceeded to start rigging the others arrived. After setting out a sets of cables of Polish rope proceeded down the second pitch - David pulled the old Norton back up. Rerigged Seventh Heaven - was worried it would not reach - it did not. Left dangling 3ft above the floor - tied knot and proceeded. Tied Polish to bottom of old rope - let go. Knot now 4ft - off out of reach but can be pulled down with a jammer.