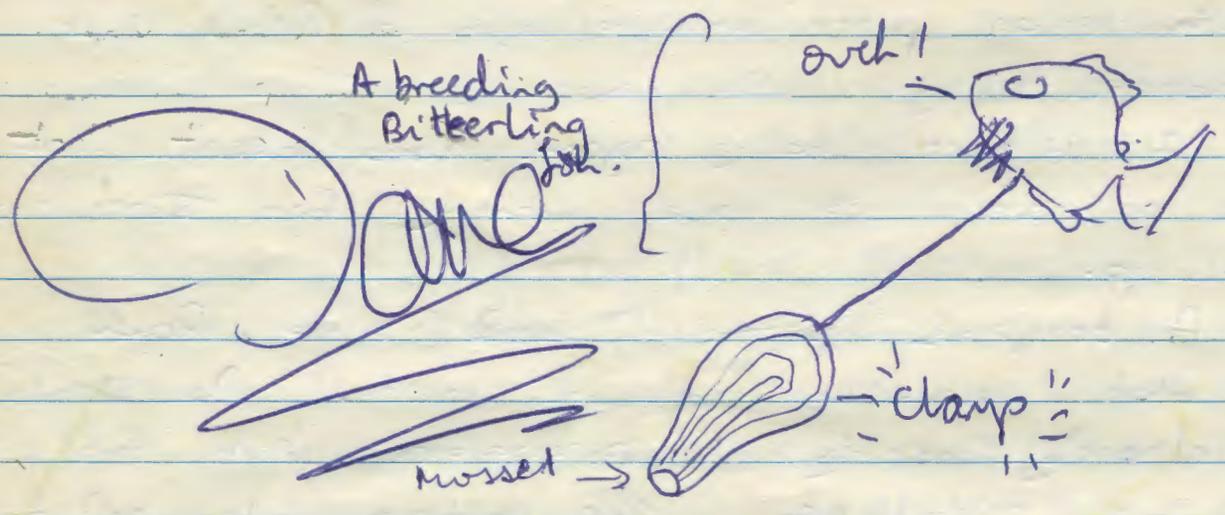


took a hammer to old rope to chop at
 the 50m going up pitch, finished with
 others still had not got down - soon
 we headed out at at rebelay on 2nd pitch
 At top of 7th tower not David followed
 by Dick complaining vociferously about
 how I'd rigged the pitch. Exited in
 double quick time. The rope of the 2nd pitch
 & of Siebe creels have been brought
 back down the hill. Still needs rigging
 110m of Edelrid would be best.



Sorry I didn't leave a message Dave, that was
 pretty daft, still @ 7 o'clock what do you
 expect?

Knackered entirely, + very reluctant I went up to 2/7
 + had a 2 hour kip in a nice little nest made of
 rock + carving clothing. This was blissful. Mr. Monghe
 finally disturbed my slumbers after a couple of hours.
 Very very reluctantly I got changed + stated to
 go down. I used my petzl stop, but my hands aren't
 strong enough to ~~unlock~~ unlock it @ the handle,
 and so I may swap back to my bobbin. The
 old rheumatism you know. Got down with strains to
 the rebelay with David's old stop + some nice fast Polish

(43)
Thursday the something or another late in July.

Oh dear - I got a bit pissed last night. It was pretty obvious because Dave H. wrote "I am pissed" across my forehead, so I knew I was a bit one over the eight. But I got him back later by sticking marmite on his back. Oh well, 31 yrs old + more childish than ever.

Arno is enshrouded in mist today. Now + then a very claggy cloud comes past + the sheep seem to become a forest of moving twiggy legs that tinkle tinkle along.

The ground sheet has been taken out of the big tent to give the grass a chance. If there were 2 of us we should clear everything out + pin up the edges of the tent, especially on a bright day.

Dave H + Tristan saw a Stoat carrying one of its young around just by the pasture huts on the path into the Valley Extremes. Tristan spotted the poor little thing being buzzed by birds firstly. It shot into the rocks + jumped the baby until we'd gone away + then it went about its business. Tristan tried taking a photo of the wee one.

Gavin → the 'I am pissed' got wiped off when I tried to imprint it on this book

26/2/90 Digging in 5315 Tristan, Jerry (Gavin, Wlodek, Dave W. (Graham later & (having given up waiting for Henry))
Half way along known cave, floor of passage was excavated (lowered ~ 2ft) by removing boulders + building a wall outside. Digging got down to mud with tight rift ahead & flake in wall must be removed to gain access (ramp hammer + chisel required) to excavate down further the digging tool e.g. trowel will be required. Passage is draughting like

mad - it must go! Meanwhile back at

camp our georgous leader arrives back

A team from Maymarket cave club have arrived.

At the refugio we hear the sad news of Ynyankij's death
- a great loss to I.C.O.N.A.

27/7/90

A bit of a jack going on at present, some more shafts have been tidied and Gav has gone to bash the top of Trea. The weather is very claggy - a third lot of flapjack is going on (I sit flap-jack a very appropriate name)

Dave ^(whoever) is being a real nag!

↑ if this is crossed out it says:-

"Dave whoever is being a real nag"

I gave up shaft bashing 'cos it was so claggy I couldn't see more than 10 ft.

Later it rained

(45)

53/5 Gorman + Jenny

28/7

Dug out a lot of mud + loosened an enormous boulder. This wants to be broken up + pulled out (it's too heavy to list at the moment). Then more mud can be removed to pull out the next boulder, etc. Also looked at the climb up near the end. Squeeze leads to 2m of horizontal passage + choke. Maybe diggable but no draught.

53/5 (b) This is the entrance ~.8m to the right of the main entrance (53/5 (a)). Entrance squeeze (must be taken Seat First) leads to 2m drop RISE leads of. Maybe passable at bottom, but easiest ~1.2m higher. Another squeeze (take on left hand side) leads to tube, which gets smaller in size + may get too tight, but worth another look.

On the way back, we found ~~61/5~~ 62/5 at top of 45° sloping limestone overlooking 53/5 valley.

Bearings 140° to 53/5 (out of sight)

22° to Cabeza Verde

74° to "boss" on ridge

96° to Cabeza Llanoria

near small shakehole with choked rise at back. About 200-300m down valley from 40/5, to right of path. Cairn at entrance.  scratched on rock.

Description: 8m free climb reaches rise. May go in either direction. Beware! loose boulders at top. Take a helmet.

Dave + I washed a cup that wasn't needed in me. Notably

Camping in 27 25/7/90 - 28/7/90.

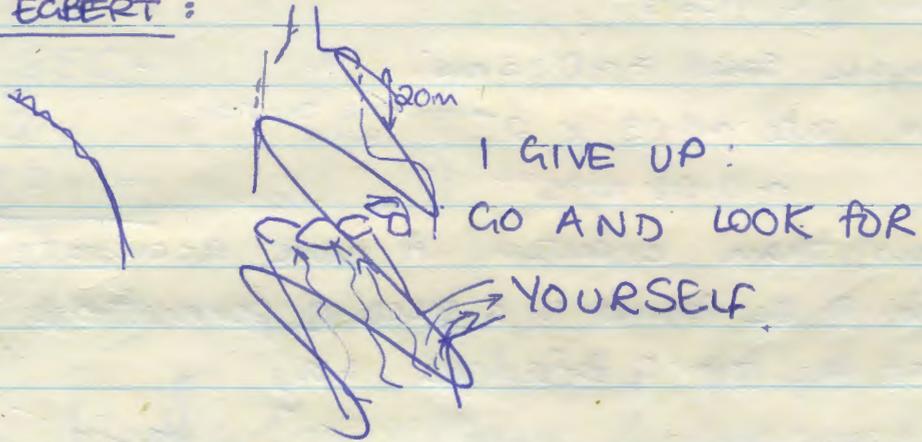
Paul, Dirk & David.

Arrived at camp in dribs and drabs, the average time being about 22:00, which wasn't bad, because we were quite late setting off. (about 2.)

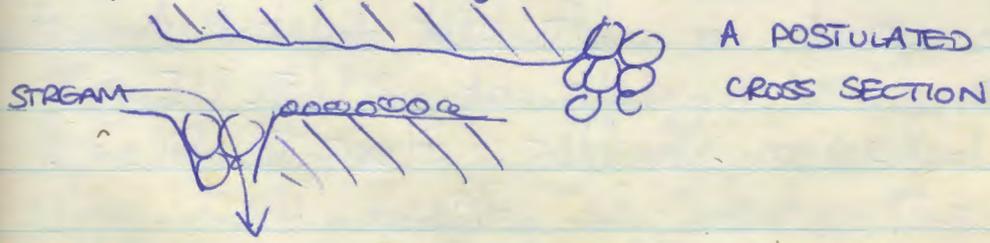
Next day we explored 'colostomy climb'. Paul & Dirk examined the gchoke, while I scared myself by first following the rigged line to the 'black hole', and then by botting up a drippy inlet. This was hard work, because there was a lot of mud covering the walls. It was probably also a waste of time, because it is likely that the body sized tube that makes up the inlet will not expand. However we will not know until we try.

The second day's pushing was done as a pair, since Dirk had decided to spend the day in bed.* We went to 'colostomy climb', but decided that more success was likely near Egbert. Paul inserted himself into Egbert, and soon found a way in.

AT END OF ECBERT:



It's 20m long, and degenerates from hands and knees to flat-out crawling. Initially the roof is completely solid, and I suspect the floor might be (under the sludge) too



At the end the way is in down & left, but is blocked by a few large - but movable - rocks. It is possible to get past them. *Having spent 6 days camping & 3 days shaft-bashing in the last 11 days

them now, but there is a risk that the rocks would move and prevent an egress. This is where we came to a halt, and here only the left wall is solid.

On the final day we left. Dik forgot to take any food for the top out (idiot!). This meant that we came out with 2/3 rations, left camp at 08:40, out by 19:00. Classy, and I got lost on the way down from the cave.

A feeding frenzy was then indulged in

David,

PS The reason for this write up was to mention the dye:

I put all the fluorescein in the stream at Arnula point. It was put in at an average time of 23:00 on 25/7/90.

The width of the stream at that point was 4.6m, and the depth averaged to ~0.5m.

The ~~p~~ surface ~~flow~~^{speed} rate was 5m in an average of 2 min 12 seconds. =>

5m in 132s

∴ surface speed ≈ ~0.038 ms⁻¹

0.038 ms⁻¹

∴ flow rate ~0.03 x 2 ← cross section area

x 2.3 m²

~0.06 m³s⁻¹ (?)

~0.09 m³s⁻¹

This is less than expected! A more accurate summary of results is to be found on a piece of permatrace now residing in a BDH at the top of Zazadska way.

David

Shaft Bashing

29/7

am: wondered around a lot but didn't find anything.
pm: decided to have a look at 29/5. 15m entrance pitch lands on boulder floor. I followed the 1980 route which is classic once rigging: tie rope to 2 large boulders + throw it over the edge; then put a bolt in. Better would be to

Scramble down the gully + have a Y hang off a bolt + natural. At bottom there are 3 obvious routes to middle route (most obvious) chokes but possible climb above

- right hand route - leads to top of rift, 2m deep, 1800cm wide. Not descended but looks to choke
- left hand route leads to top of pitch (37m) Y hang off 2 spikes. Y hang reelay at -5m, off bolt + spike. Lands on in wall rift which ends at muddy pool. at ~20m down the shaft, swinging right reaches ~~another~~ a parallel shaft. (v. long tape round boulder for reelay) (5m descent). At the bottom 2 small rifts lead off. Both hammerable, both draught slightly. One ~2m deep, the other 5 second rattle to pool. I'll go back tomorrow.

Gavin

29 July 90.

Jenny + Dave L

SHAFT BASHING 53/5.

Very frustrating. Dave looked into the ~~left~~ right hand entrance (53/5 (b)) and found it continued to get narrower and narrower. It's still full of flies, there's no draught and the air might be bad (says Dave) Very unpromising! I hammered and hammered away relentlessly at the BIG boulder blocking the "way on" in 53/5 (a). Gavin loosed it slightly yesterday but it's far too big to remove in one piece. A few

minute fragments flew off - most of which hit me in the eye! Dave had a go and hacked off a large-ish lump. In total about 1/10th of the total was taken out, oh - what to do about the damn sculler - - - - ?

Jenny

Monday 20/7/90

The Mess / Hymanets. crowd have returned from the beach - they saw the divers yesterday (Sunday) who say that the lanes turned green - don't know how seriously yet, but we may be in DEEP SHIT with ICANA - the problems could probably have been lessened if Dave L. had told ICANA (or got someone ^{else} to tell ICANA) that we were putting dye in - or if Dave H. had sent the message more reliably

Dave. (can be optimistic)

Jenny - "I know how to use it, I just don't know what it's called"

↳ quote of 'back up below'
JGV

Sponsorship photos

outside tent

- Schwarz sauce mix ✓
- Colmans sauce mix ✓
- L&P chilli & garlic ✓
- maunflakes. ✓
- suga ✓
- curry sauce.
- HP Sauce.
- schwarz spices ✓
- Twining's.

- jif
- Kingens?
- symp
- peanut butter
- maunflade

9 sponsors so far.

- ?Holland + Barrett
- Maryland cookies
- Premier ICANA Bisc.
- Job Biscuits chocolate chip shortbread
- Thiglets / peanuts
- peanut crunch bars.

August

| | SCM | JV | TK | TG | DV | PM | DB | FW | GL | DL | AS | CL | DM |
|---|-----|-----|----|-----|-----|----|----|----|-----|-----|-----|----|-----|
| 1 | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 2 | | | | | | | | | X | X | X | | |
| 3 | | X | | X | X | | | | X | X | X | | X |
| 4 | | X | | X | X | | | | (X) | (X) | (X) | | X |
| 5 | X | X | | X | X | | | | | | | | X |
| 6 | (X) | (X) | | (X) | (X) | | | | | | | | (X) |
| 7 | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 8 | | | | | | | | | | | | | |
| 9 | | | | | | | | | | | | | |

X definitely unavailable
 (X) probably unavailable

3 DM BTG JV DV
 5 SM

Tuesday 31/7/80.

Oh my God, Eduardo.
 The trip to the ICONA office
 The terrible dilemma of the Green Caves
 Gorge

Pinuela.
 Marmite
 Mitons
 Thornton
 Alpinex
 Lyoro
 Inglaport
 Bats
 Cotswold.

Daleswear

Oh Whata day.
 NEVER MIND I FOUND
 OUR GLORIOUS CHAIRMAN
 in the Bar Rio Grande.
 The pigtail was the giveaway.
 Sorry I'm all a-dither. I've got
 the raging 'Eduardo's'
 Quick - pass the Bromide.

JA