

(2)

Dave is chasing Joan. Now there's a town up for the books!

17 July 1991

El Jeffrey has returned from on high and has noticed that nothing much has been written in here since he was last here, nearly a week ago. This is because nothing has happened.

NOTHING?

Well, nearly nothing. The following have, however, taken place.

- ① Dr Howley sliced my foot open and thus confined me to Base for a few days.
- ② A nice lady from ICONA gave me a set of rules for conservation and safety in the National Park.
- ③ A nice lady went round the other end of the tent and gave Tony a set of rules for conservation and safety, AND a list of guided walks AND a bin bag.
- ④ Another nice lady gave me a bin bag AND a set of rules for conservation and safety in the National Park AND a list of guided walks. Some duplication of effort here surely?
- ⑤ I did some laundry.
- ⑥ I read lots of books, all of them trash. For some reason they all involved J. Edgar Hoover.

David

IMPORTANT

The next shopping trip (Friday) MUST tell ICONA that we are going to put a quantity of Fluorocin into La Jayada on Friday, in an effort to get a trace to ZTF.

Well the 19th dawned bright but hazy. It was one of THOSE HAZES which come before

THE STORM.

So the morning was spent sorting out the van stereo to keep the shoppers happy and in washing socks and mending tents so that they may be truly battered down. And HERE IT COMES - the clag moves in, the scouts around the back sit down on the grass in the open to have their lunch. Quietly a few splots of rain test out a good spot to get wet. This is noted by O.U.C.C. who now have a camp well battered down for THE STORM. The scouts lunch on.

2 mins later the heavens open + O.U.C.C. lets down the last flap + waddles in to sit it out. The shopping trip returns + rushes in for chai until the rain stops. The scouts throw up hands in horror, scream + yell and huddle in one small tent in a right mess with the mesas. They really are completely hopeless.

The storm is very entertaining. We don waterproof and stand in the rain to be entertained by the sight of a direct hit on the mountain over the back with an enormous red glow @ the bottom of a stick that lasted a second - we decide that El Xito is not a place to go to, and the lightning has been seen gambling on Sod 2.

After a while a deep glag slithers into camp across the lake and away again onto the mud-slides, rolling gently over the rocky sharp cliff faces.

But gentle reader let us float back about 24 hours to the blazing sun of yester-evening... (Misty pictures and funny BBC electronic fx noises)...

~~House~~ Cast of Characters :-

House of O.U.C.C.

Dave Ludita Bell (Macthe knife... watch out for your canvas' also known as...)

Dave Lax (I can make pasta, I can make pasta' (pasta...))

Barline (very short...)

Paul the... (is for sex).

Chris El... A Hero of the Hour. He is NOT going bald.

Joan The... "let the eat... les" THE VACCINATOR

House of Scouts

Diverse scoutlets...

One Leader. El Gamle's

Another Leader, El Missing at the vital hour

youthful leader. El Crew cut which feels nice.

(23)

The House of Cows

Nº. 174 "I'm NOT a number, I am a free cow"
NCC 4701 "I am an enterprising cow"

Guest Characters

A Hamner (Mallett type) = bread was not quite yet hard enough.
A bunch of lily lined spaniards with tent poles + no guts.
A Quog. [masquerading as a patch of grass].
A poorly disguised bag of apples, one pretending to be a bowling ball.

On Lookers

The Yellow Van.

All on the campsite.

Act 1 Scene 1

The campsite above the squalid quarry. Blue sky, tankatanka noises.
Enter Nº. 174 :-

"Moo!"

"Moo, Moo!"

Enter NCC 4701 "Moooooh!" "Sniff, sniff, munch"

Act 1 Scene 2.

The cows approach the pile of poorly protected food and A BAG OF APPLES which have a tent over only slung over them. Following translation of cow-chat :-

174 "Isn't it amazing that these scots have pissed off for a swim and been 'well-prepared' to leave their muckies out on the grass"

4701 "Stunning, one tray flip of the horn under the edge of that tent-fly and we're in for a lovely buffet for a 174".
Yes I must say the last time I had such luck was when Los Loco In the night from the old blue tent with back in '89. Its been a while."

4701 "True, five, lets find our old friend we may find some apples".

174 "I do hope so!"

Interlude

Act 2 Scene 1

A small area of tent adjacent to the home of the C

friend A-bag-of-Apples. Evening chatter + banter + witty repartee.
Present - All of the House of OUEC and the Yellow Van as onlooker.

Paul the Perv " Well just know this that I'm only going for anal sex for 1/2 million fs, I'm not cheap you know"

Joan the Cow Catcher " Oh Paul, I have 1/2 million but its no good, I'm incapable"

[General Laughter ensues] as Paul is also incapable.

Dave the Laxative " Oh look at the scots next door, there's 2 cows sniffing under that tent - fly where the scots have just dumped their food"

Chris El-T " Where are the doggy buggers?"

Dave the Laxative " Well, their not here, and the Cow's are! "

Small interlude :-

Act 2 Scene 2

The cows approach the fly sheet + foss the corner back in front of the onlookers All-on-the-campsite. They discover A-bag-of-apples.

174 " Oh 4701 what pleasure, my darling, should we fetch Daisy?"

4701 " No there's only a few kilos, lets be naughty!"

174 " Mmm!, Mmm! Munch, chomp, munch, chomp, oosh fresh veg too"

4701 " This just goes to show that a little enterprize goes a long way! If we'd walked past this fly-sheet we'd have missed such a treat - by the way have you noticed our audience of spineless Spaniards and Los Locos Ingles?"

174 Gulp " Mmm! I have indeed, do you know one of the spineless Spaniards very kindly just got a scratch going on a little itch I had. Used a tent pole I think. He kept his distance on the well which is odd, I almost had the idea that he was after the apples too. Some people have no manners!"

4701 " So long as we get a good feed, Munch, Munch, stop, slober"

Act 3 Scene 1 Take 4.

Los Locos Inglesas, i.e. the house of OUEC and A-Hammer with his friend a-small-piece-of-wood-skewer.

Joan "I suppose we ought to go and help the stupid Scots by getting rid of the cows, they don't deserve it, but you can't encourage the cows a lot!"

Chris "Well I suppose so, but we're eating our own dinner"

Dave "Should we bother at all?"

Joan "Oh well here we go, lets show the spineless tent-pole spariards how to do it"

Exeunts to Scot area clapping hands to no effect. Stands firm and grabs an apple (half chewed) and bowls it towards a car with lamentably good paintwork. Cow runs after apple to good peal of laughter. Joan returns to OUCC area followed by cows.

Chris "Here you are I'll help!"

Exeunts to bash cow butt with small piece of ~~wood~~ wood to great effect. Returns to OUCC area.

Cows return.

Joan + Chris return to Cows with loud whoops. Chris now wealds A-Manner (mallet-type). and pursues the 4701 around the back of the tents onto a small patch of grass.

Act 4 Scene 1

174 "Oh 4701, how alarming these Locos Ingles are, a quite chomp on apples and they go mad. The lily livered tent pole spariards are so much nicer!"

4701 "Yes I do agree, this spindly little white specimen is quite benetic with his big tool!"

174 "Lets leave, the company here is so poor."

4701 goes around the back of a tent to A-Poog"

4701 "Oh 174, Oh my dear, I've forgotten that this chit of sweet grass is a poog, oh I can't get my f at all!"

174 "Darling keep your feet moving or you're lost, and all for a goe full of apples."

4701 "Oh I'm out and running again, we'll set off for the

sweet green meadows by the lake, I never want to eat apples again, fancy being chased by a Mallet wheeling spectre; Still I'm sure we can have a good laugh about it now and later."
 Exit both cows.

Chris "Oh did you see that amazing cow-in-a-quog, if we'd had to pull it out that would have been a right job."

Joan "Well they've gone, we're the heroes of the hour!"

Exit all.

Act 4 Scene 2

@ the home of Oucc. all chatter and laugh as Chas and Joan return

All "Hail Heroes! Los Toreadores Magnif-cos"

Enter The House of Scots for their swimming escapade full of well-preparedness!

El Gormless "Ay ay ay woe is me, ay ay shall die, my Manzana are gobbled on and chewed"

El Missing "How can this happen we are always well prepared. We have only been swimming whilst leaving our food out in the open."

Youtful Crew Cut "Oh so what will we feed the figeros scots?"

Spineless Spaniard "The cows have eaten your apples, but Los Ingles fores tried to drown them in A-Quog but failed. The first Ingles bowled the apples as the Spanish armada of cows sallied in to the Channel between the tents."

El Gormless "well I will not say thank-you to the House of Oucc as the diverse scottlets of varying sex will know how stupid we were. Let us cook their dinner slowly so that we feed them at 10.30 pm."

Final Scene

The House of Oucc.

Parvine "Let us all from this story know that he who laughs last is not an apple eating scot, but a long-laughing cow."

(27)

DEAR GUYS + GALS :-

We must not put our camping permission and the environment at risk by washing by the Fuente @ Los Lagos.*

It is a nuisance to frog water around but TOUGH LUCK,

NO GOOD BEHAVIOUR (however tedious) = NO RETURN TO LOS LAGOS.

Love

Your nagging Joanie..

19 June 1991 23 17 hrs.

I am sitting here listening to the din of lots and lots and lots of happy Spaniards. Worst of all, however, is a tape recorder playing what ~~app~~ sounds like a tape of a man singing through a kazoo while being hit over the head with a guitar. The best way out of this problem seems to be in the hands of a quietly spoken man with hard eyes, wearing a black boiler suit and carrying a silenced uzi with at least 10 spare magazines. Alternatively a World War I design Lewis gun with a lot of ammunition would be nice. Donations to our fighting/assassination fund gratefully accepted.

David[†]

This is not acceptable. We can only egotistically preen our feathers and feel like superior-camping-county-enjoying beings if the worst-Spaniard-like-element exists. And if we converted them they'd all walk to Arica. Best solution = set up a burger bar in the depths of the quarry with an eucalyptus-stand containing real flies; thereby native + the environment could take its natural recourse and cure the whole problem.

† normally I'm a nice quiet chap, but in the presence of bawling foreigners something just has to give.
* See one of the rules for conservation & safety, which specifically bans soap & detergent from use near the lakes.

20/7/90.

Joan is off to Ario + may be back here later. She's taken the red canister of paraffin, bread, Vajilla + Cebella to appease the anger of the upper Gods.
Looks like rain later. Be good little chickens.
p. xxx

P.S. Will someone PLEASE keep the Markite out of my reach. Ta Joan.

The Tale of 3 Superheroes Part 2

Abruptly the rigging stops, Dave Laxative had answered it, 'Bugger off' rang his dulcet Brunnic Accent.
It was, QB their boss, 'I've got a special assignment for you' he said.
The two evil animal doctors, Dr Horse and Dr Goldfish are upto their evil plans again, go and stop them.
The 3 Superheroes disgorged themselves into their special Superhero Yellow Van and chugged off at a sedate pace.
Upon arriving at the office of the department of Superheroes they went up to door and rang the bell.
'Yes' snapped a voice from inside
'We want to come in' said Tony Safety
The door opened to reveal Mark Crosseyes the butler.
'Come in' he said, 'and go up to the bosses office'.
They went up, opened the door, and went in.
QB was sitting behind his enormous oak panelled desk smoking an enormous 10 inch long cigar.
'lets do it to them before they do it to us' he said.
They left and drove off in a gust of smoke from the exhaust of the van.

To be continued...

The was a bold caver called Tone
And cave rigging he'd do on his own
But he left no slack
So when they come back
All the other cavers would moan

28

20 July 1991

I've been doing the kitty accounts.
first I used the kitty book, and found a 30000pta deficit of cash from the box.
I did them again using the till receipts and reduced the deficit to 3000ptas.

MORALS

- ① Someone has paid 3000ptas less than they thought for their kitty contributions. Was it you??
- ② Several people have failed to write their shopping trips in the kitty book. PLEASE remember to do this, it makes my life easier.
- ③ Please keep your till receipts and put them in the kitty box so that if you do forget re moral ② above I can tidy up the mess behind you.

Remember to write every transaction in the kitty book.

David

p.s. I'll do personal accounts soon as well, but if you think you owe the kitty money why not pay it off without me having to chase you for it.

Q - "I wish that dangly thing would it swell up, it doesn't happen that often, in fact this is only the third time."

Dore Bell "I haven't got one, I had mine amputated when I was younger... it has absolutely no use whatsoever"

Dore Bell (to Q) "You need something for a snoker thingy"

Q "Yes, a three year old girl"

Dore Bell "You need it chopped off"

Q "The last time I had any it was in a old green and yellow bottle"

21st July

(20)

Some people for the Federation Asturiana called around, but neither my French nor my Spanish was up to a conversation.

Dave

A cool day of 25/7/91

LOST MONEY CHANGING! -

For those changing money the banco de credito (Arriondas branch used) did not rip me off. They gave 184+ pts to the £ and charged only 250 pts for the job.

24/7/91

The veg lady in the ALDI supermarket got hit by surprise when TEAM LOCUST YELLOW VAN hit the park square in Arriondas.

Joan (with smile) "Tres Kilos de calabacin por favore"
Lady (with smile) "Si, tres calab... - TRES KILOS de calabacin?!!?" (with alarm)
Joan (with apologetic smile) "Si, tres KILOS de calabacin."
Lady (with shock) "Gulp, si"
MEASURES calabacin.

Joan (with grateful smile) "Gracias"
Lady (with amazed smile) "De Nada"

Lady turns to next customer and exclaims something involving the words TRES KILOS DI CALABACIN!!
Team Locust moves off to the ferret shop to buy out the hawvers.
9A.

25/7/91

The Asturians are packing their singing. Do we have some spare Tergesic for them? I'm agony hardly bears description.

25/7/91

I have chocolate bars, tinned fruit, tinned syrup, hammer, 2 chisels, dextro energy tablets, several packs dried instant soup mix to Anjo
Ricardo took bread, fruit, veg, .