7/8/94

The Second trip - Mick took me on a tourist trip into FGH as far as the Fierce Ladies.

Suffice to say I became badly tangled above the Spearmincer & only by judicious use of various items of SRT gear was I able to free myself.

Down "Thug Cone at night" & "Mostly", both magnificent pitches & finally to the Fierce Ladies good fun, helping me find my Caving legs for Spain, - cheers Mick!

PETE

 1994.08.12 Dave, Work, Harey, Nick 17 hrs.

C-9 De-rig - Terri 'Crap, crumbly & disorientated'
Woot's chance to see most of C9 whilst making himself useful. Having decided we were going caving we fettered a bit, had some tea, pottled carside, had some lunch, (and a bit more tea). All very relaxing - got going by 2.30-odd (1st trace - Dave & Work). Underground by 4.00. 2 immed down to bear spot below 'the string' in 2 hours.
Went on to Meat Cleaver & Dave de-rigged
De-Fenestration while Work rolled composite.
Then pootled back up 'The entertainer' & down the string. Put sensible-sized rope on the string. Had a long beer stop (now about 10.30pm). Then pootled back up a couple of little pitches & down amazing windy rift & up to top of nightgames. This took till about 3am so we left it at that - moving beer bottles to bottom of nightgames/smoke we a kipper. Started the long slog out with 3 bulkbags of assorted shit. Enormous amounts of pussyfooting & grimness ensued through the early hours until we escaped at about 9am.
Then there was the mini-epic of the walk back with utterly overloaded sacks.
Very impressive cave - good trip except we were all shagged out on the way out.

12/08/94

Wkodch

Thank you for v nice expedition.
See you in 'Britain'.

Steve : Hm oil, we'll have to get through a lot of buggery to use this up.

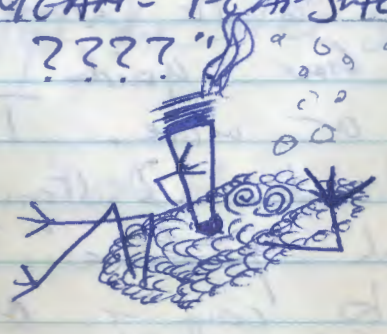
James : That reminds me I have to see to my maillons.

ALEX - " I BROUGHT UP TWO TINS OF MORNFLAKES "
STEVE R." I'D LIKE TO HAVE HAD A PHOTO OF THAT."

(During a discussion on the relative merits & demerits of converting to Judaism)
JAMES " THEY COULD TOUCH MY WILLY, BUT I COULD NEVER LIVE WITHOUT THE BACON."

SHALOM! [illegible]

STEVE R. " MMM - MELLOW"
JAMES " YEAH - FLAPJACK"
GUERYONG " ????"



This is to remind me to write up the trip down F64 in which I get through the fierce ludic by taking most of my kit off.

ooer!

The fierce ladys & a fatty

by Steve. | Lavin SCR

WOW! Good pitches! Good cave. Now — THE FIERCE LADIES OF LANMATE. Awkward in the cwy a. Can I do it? Well, why? At last I am forced to confess — "Guys sorry, I just didn't get through here, I'm TOO BIG." Try again. And again. My bollocks get jammed. My bum is too big. Finally. Can I go out now? No way. Get my oversuit off. Head first. Lavin "You do know there's a 3m drop on the other side!". "It's ok I'll just fall on you" — No posts. Breathe out. Ease forward. We are there. Crack on & get to the bottom & lying & sit.

Knackered I am. I'm warm OK. Can I get out? No question — has to be done. Strip down to undersuit. Easy easy. Breathe out, push, wriggle. Yes, it can be done.

The last one is the worst. Cramping panic fright down as Lavin guides my feet out. Tight, breathe or move. Then up the pitches. Worm out. 3 steps, pause, and so on. Each pitch a real achievement. At last, to camp & NO ALCOHOL. Beans. Sleep. Sleep.

Steve

James — re "Spain" when I scored with white hair blonde was down & with"
— "I was only ~~halfway up~~ half way up —"

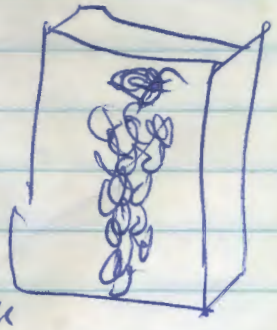
Yay by James!

PLEASE NOTE: —

WE HAVE A VERBAL CONFESSION FROM JAMES AS TO HIS DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT WITH A CERTAIN YOUNG INNOCENT (?) FEMALE SPANISH CANOR.

— APPARENTLY HER BOYFRIEND WAS HALF WAY DOWN JITO AT THE TIME!!

>> IN VINO VERITAS. <<



James: — "I got the Pee Shirt. Ha!"

JAMES - AGAIN - "oh dear it's all gone wrong"

STEVE R. " ITS ALRIGHT. BECAUSE THE ONLY TIME I SCORED ON EXPEDITION I WAS OLDER THAN HER MOTHER"
BAAAAA!

PLEASE NOTE.
THIS PAGE AND THAT FACING, WERE MISSED INADVERTANTLY, THEREFORE, HERE ARE TWO WHOLE PAGES FOR JAMES TO JUSTIFY HIS BASE, CARNAL, URGES!

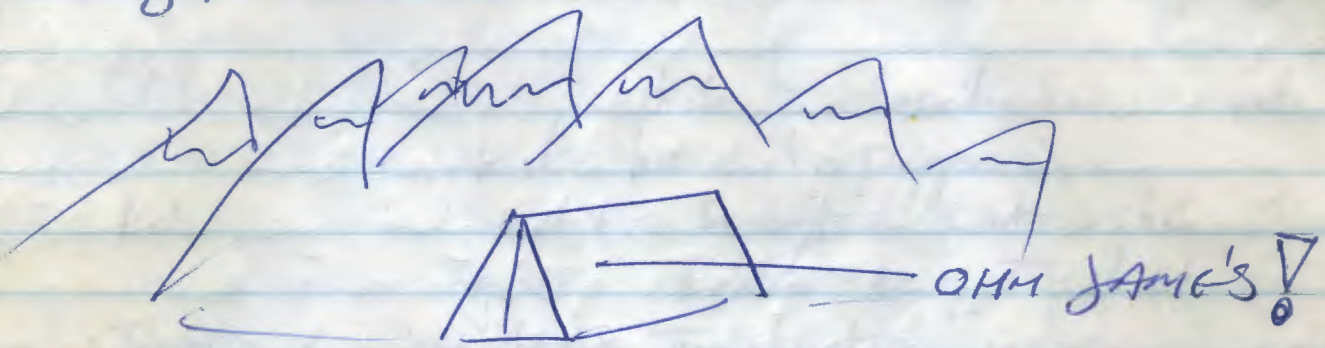
⟹

The continuing saga of "Sex for Tshirts" scandal

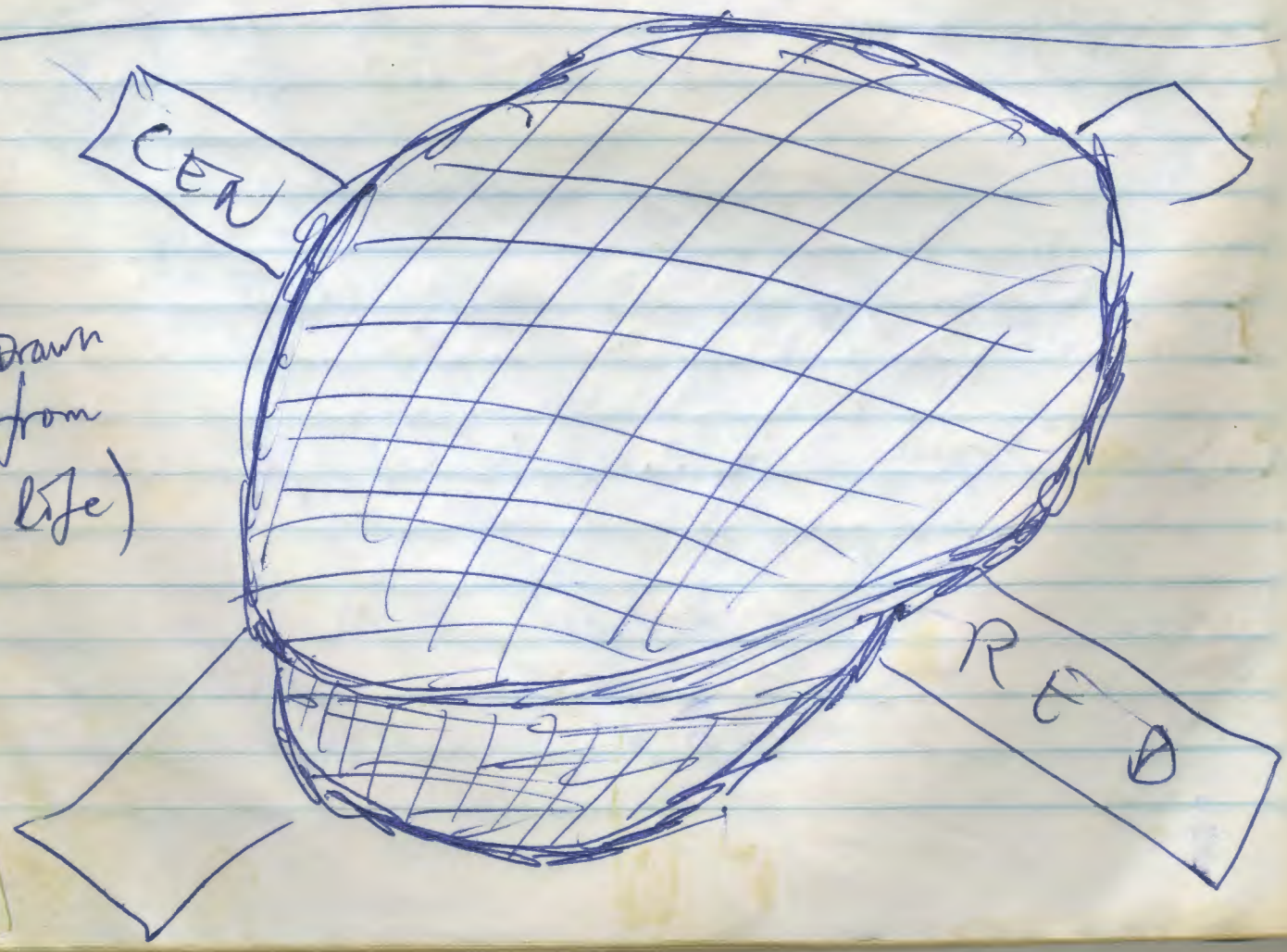
Sally "Well, what he doesn't know won't hurt him I suppose"
Pete "... until he finds out she's given James her T-shirt"
James "no, HIS T-shirt!"

JAMES "Actually I don't mind. It was such a good evening.
The more you talk about it, the more I remember of it..."

JAMES USING THE CAP.

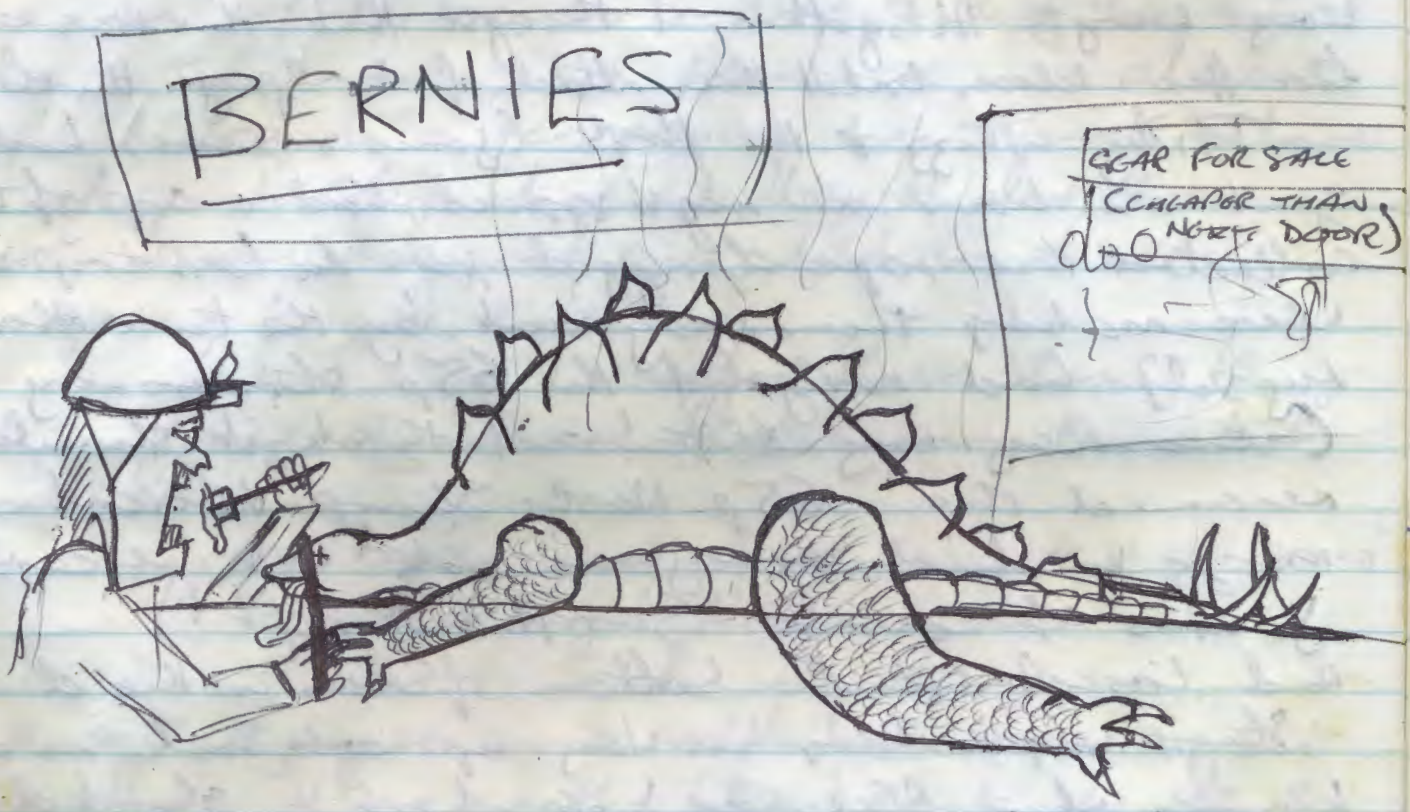


SORRY - TOO MUCH OF AN INJOKE!



(Drawn from life)

JAMES - "I WAS GONNA HANG MY GRANNY DOWN SWILDONS ONCE"



STEG + CHIPS £2·75

Dave "If its a big one you'll need both hands" Lacey...

(hmmm... referring to John holding his plate while second helpings were being piled on it)

And also "I've done my share of throwing up on this Expedition" (Brandy next year, instead of White Wine?)

C9 - DGRIG - NIGHT GAMES TO ANNETTE.

ALEX
JAMES
PETE
STEVE

When I was told that PAELLA MEANT a full ~~Ar~~ Extremely Long Length, Altogether, I thought that this was a terrific Idea, untill the attack of the Spaghetti Monster.

Billy Whizz & the flash (James & Steve) had spent an hour at night games, had a cup of tea collected the rope dirigged from the last trip & were making their way out, by the time Alex & myself had navigated the 65p streamway (streamway my ARSE! - I think it should be renamed the 65p Nasty Sharp, Vertical maze in which everyone gets lost - except James of course! = Scrofulus rift!)
And tangled at the bottom of Snab in the dark.

Steve was making his way up ~~Night~~ Snab me a kipper, when Alex was just about to shoot down.

Some how he managed to get the message up 90m of Vertical free Space & Alex made a hasty change over & we sat around waiting for the arrival of Mr Roberts & the end of the Rope. With Steve attached to the top of the pitch, Alex at the pitch head & myself piling up the rope ~~to~~ in as neat a pile as I could manage, - This neat pile consisted of me disappearing under a large pile of rope, from which I spent a long time trying to disentangle myself, without getting everything in a tangle.

Taking the rope up Snab, was easier as there was less distance to haul - this time Alex disappeared