

Photographic trip 20.7.88

Martin H, Lynn, J.T.

Lynn managed to show a remarkable lack of flair to get the flash guns to fire so had to be given the least temperamental ones - which still refused to flash! This minor setback however, paled into insignificance besides J.T.'s ability to lose all our cave food barring 1 pkt of peanuts & a fudge "somewhere" down a rift! This catastrophe was faced with heroic humor. The trip got down to the bottom of Pessimists where yet more equipment failure struck - Martin's stop objected to the tastefully muddy marlow. We then tried to take a pitch photo of Pessimists which was nearly aborted because JT didn't want to abseil down Pessimists twice - so the lean mean wimp had to come to the rescue & this time JT couldn't get the flash gun to work. Nevermind! we bimbled out slowly complaining about our carbides & taking a few photos on the way. Unfortunately when Lynn started having shots taken of her, the camera threw an epileptic fit & stopped working so we gave up & just tried coming out & the Paradise rift struck again & JT got incredibly stuck & kaackered causing the lean mean wimp to go all the way back down that horrible rift. Aargh! Eventually, we all got out at ~3.30. We walked back with one working light set between the 3 of us. There ends a highly successful trip? ~ ~ ~

21/7/88

Dave H, Martin L & B - a while Martin H.

Caving in area G between sod's 4 & 3 to the left (on the way down) of the cave path. Take the path to Las Fuentes after 150m on the right G1

2m high entrance 3m long to rift which closes down. Entrance passage full of cow shit (avoidable ish on stones) On the left as you climb up into the checked rift there is an interesting example of phytokent. Here follows ^{ref. to} a description of phytokent by M.L. - see 15/7/88 description of FS2.

Take the path to the left off the Las Fuentes path, 15m below the top of the hill. On the East side is an obvious hole in a grassy bank = G2

3m climb down to rock chamber with rotten queso boards. To left large ~~obs~~ ^{eye-} hole for long wire to rig 12m ladder pitch off to the right. This leads in a rift: upright chokes at large cow skull downrift goes through large quantities of fallen old stuff, hangs down a 2m climb & finally chokes at a stall blockage.

Below the pitch is a chamber/cave containing a bat skeleton (including teeth).

In grassy depression to NE are the three shafts noted on 16/7/88. The best looking of these was partially rigged using two long wires around a large boulder which has been marked as G3. Two 8m ladders reached the lip of a further 10-15m pitch, where rocks rattled down a little further. So, this needs a return visit with 4 or 5 ladders and a rope

Going roughly up & S, a low entrance (G4) entered a couple of small chambers amongst boulders.

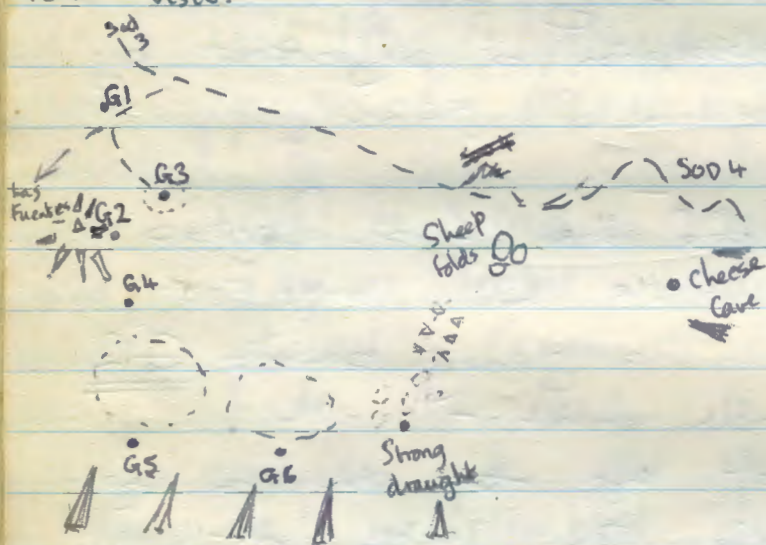
Continued S to slopes of ridge up to the La Rasa ridge. Slightly

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higher than the level of the cols into a large closed depression was the
 a ~ 1 1/2 m diameter entrance to G5. To right, moving a couple of boulders
 allowed a 2 1/2 m climb down in rift to choked floor. However, ^{descending} rift to left
 draughted quite well although a hammer might be useful to ease descent.

Continuing NE-wards G6 was a similar entrance above the next
 closed depression. A phreatic tube about 1m wide with a trench carried
 strong draught. Awkward for progression in shorts, but looks like perseverance
 might lead to a pitch down rift

A few hundred metres further on at same sort of level a body sized
 descending hole emitted a very strong draught. Not marked, but well worth a
 return visit.



Finished up at Cheese Cave (First looked at in 1979 when it contained
 impressive ice formations; extended in 1982 although still not marked or really
 written up in procs). Dave was impressed by the door & ~~with~~ extensive
 shelving put up by some pastor of yore, although there was no cheese.

Worth surveying it only for practice by the first
 timers.

A QUOTE

Dave "I don't have a Licence to Kiss rats" Horsely

23/7/87 We are drowning in a sea of baked beans & mornflake.
 Keep up the good work! W.

144
22
23 + Ab. L.
44

An Extremely Atrocious Trip by Jonathan and Kate

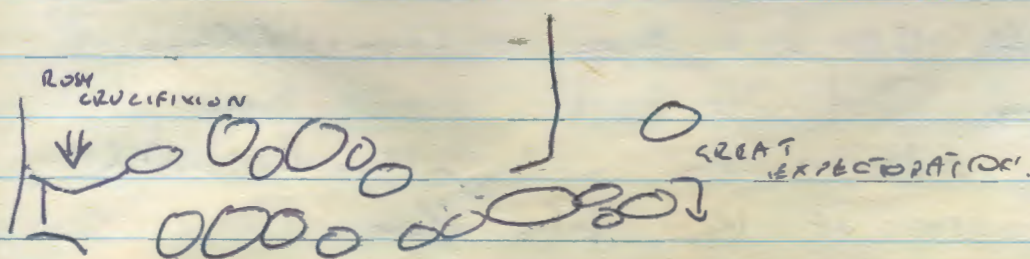
We could have gone on the camping trip and get 3 of Dani's men on a horrid trip to carry all our gear. We could have taken 100 m of rope and rigged into the "Mastercave". But no, the other things needed doing, things which required men (and women) of character and fortitude who would go down to nearly the limit of exploration and selflessly do good deeds to benefit their fellow cavers.

Firstly Flying Rebellions needed the rope put getting rid of, but the knot was too tight so this was done in the way out. Secondly the easier Rosy Crucifixion route was preferred, to the more arduous Great Expectations / Alice and Kinney. So we took more tackle than would fit in one tackle bag, plus all pockets full of rope and rigging gear.

The traverse line across the false floor was not long enough to replace the short pitch after the flat, which had the tail end of a 50 m rope on it. So I confidently tossed down a 15 m rope and let Kate do her first bit of rigging. After some self-conscious fumbling she had copied the previous rope except the 15 m was too short. This was repaired by so jiggling the two ropes available.

The way to Rosy Crucifixion is down the boulder at the bottom of the pitch. In the opposite direction is Great Expectations for those that know it. Then a steep walk among boulders to the pitch head.

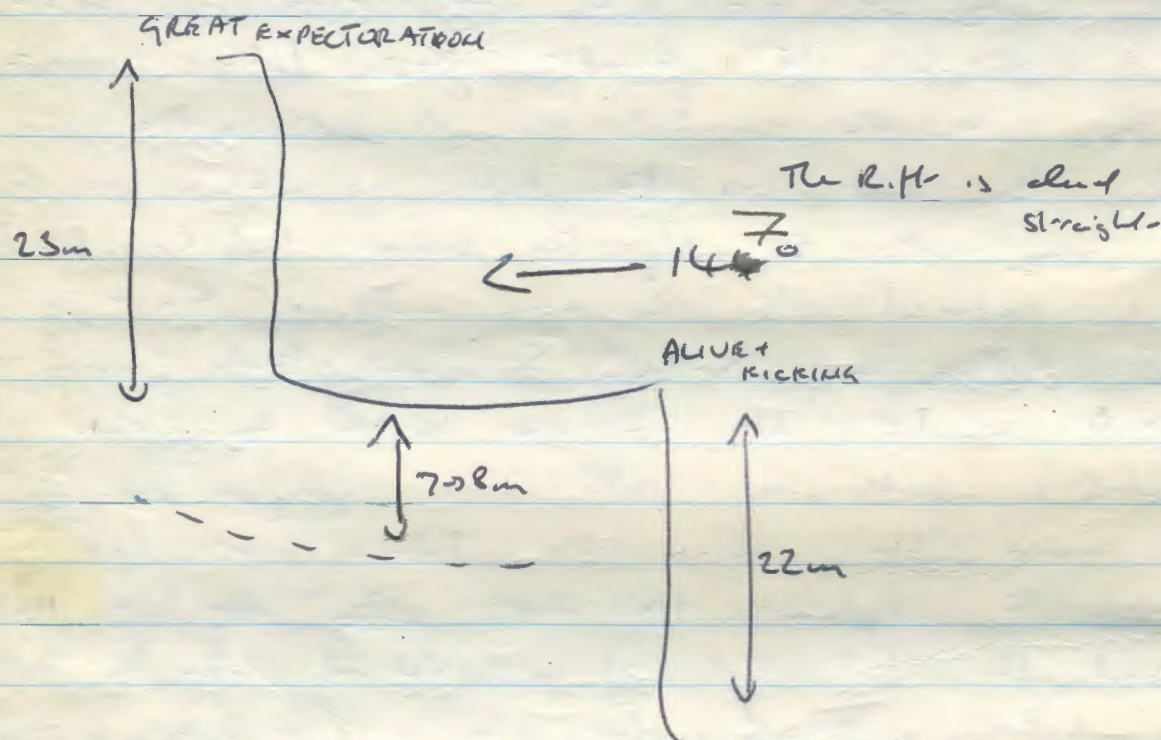
FLAKE



45.

The rigging at Rosy Crucifixion was surprisingly easy considering the odd angle of the wall and the multitude of projections which took the polemen down. Chattered with the tourists on their way out who seemed overawed by the cave, and were likely to get out some time early morning.

Whilst derigging Alvin and Kicking we surveyed the two poles high & decided to give a leap.



As he even more heroic we thought of taking the gear we had dragged to the camp, where ever that was, but it was getting late and we would be slow out.

- Left Tackle at bottom of Rosy Crucifixion
- = 1 bag of 45m + 50m rope
 - + 1 bag of 4 rope protectors, 2 long + 2 short ropes, 2 short + 1 long wire. 2 hanger + 6 manilla.
 - + 1 small BDM of white + Lanyard / Clino
 - + 1 rope

Also 4 rope protectors are washing themselves slowly in a drips part of the false floor.

Kate set off in and how late we as I was sorting out the data. It took me 3 hours from the bottom of R.C. to the top. Set pessimistic, which I thought was bloody quick, but I did not catch Kate up, which means she has virtually all the new data (relative to me) like lightning.

Provisioned up *Passerina* at 3rd in the morning again, for in a complete dawn, the meadows along the rift in a routine-like state, such that I got lost. Kake was again back from through Paradise rift and we were out by 10.15 to eat the strawberries which we could not eat down the one because my binocular had disappeared. Tin openers are no good for cutting like the plasticos. Kake lost her after it had spat short flames out of a big leak, somewhere in Paradise R.H.

Extra here puts two more for every 2 BPH;
+ a plastic bag with ~~in~~ it which from the bottom, which
was fucking heavy.

Kalce got her own back on me for taking her down 2/7 by losing one of my wells on the path. 21 hours all heavenly.

23/7/88. Ray + Dame down 49/5. My wretched rabbit wife.

Short trip down this tight little cave to find
a way on. Tried v. hard to get down rifts
at end of cave and failed. Found no new
passage but heard alot of water further down
the cave. Came out and got very muddy.
Only good thing about this hole is it is close
to Arico

Ps. Dave would like to add that he experienced his 2nd blood pulse, down the ^{or the expedition} cave.

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4/7/58

35 hrs

Dorell. Phil R. Gauran

Camping in 2/7, with help from 3 covers from Dari expedition. Richard Chris & Harry are got 3 bags of camping gear one of food & two of tackle to the camp site. This is in the abandoned pneumatic passages above the big pitch. Room for about four men but cozy. The camping gear is brilliant, really warm & the hiking bags are really good.

Before sleeping Phil attempted to rig the big pitch & failed. Dave & Gauran rigged the pitch to a small chamber just before the camp. On pitch / free dries to a rock filled chamber only way on a light mt. We left it rigged so it can be removed. Phil attempted to rig big pitch put in one bolt (ribbed) on the second so gave up. We then packed in, had a good feed & a nap, up at 8:00 am breakfast & then back to rigging. Phil to the big pitch. Dave & Gauran to denigging the old route to the bottom.

Oh! For-got to mention there were no handholds in the bolt but so we had to go and catch the other from Lynn's dig a real pain.

After denigging the old route we joined Phil rigging the pitch. He called us down with whistle blasts.

NOTE A WHISTLE IS ABSOLUTELY ESSENTIAL

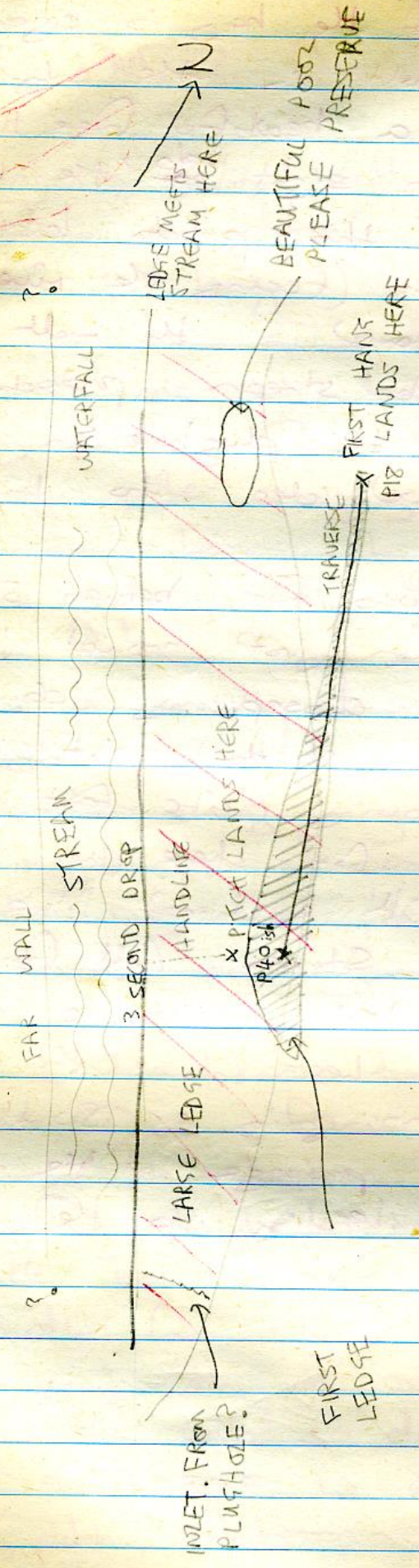
The big pitch, Flabergaan Chasm was rigged with the 80m rope for anchors. Part way down you paddle over to a traverse level which takes you to a big ledge. The main way is then from

Two rocks backed up to a bolt ~~rigged~~ of a
 operable 45m rope the top of the bay is against
 the rock but Phil put a bolt in the only good
 bit of rock which gives a beautiful free hang
 as the walls disappear from sight ~~below~~ the bolt
 The massive ledge on which this pitch leads on
 is very impressive to the left (facing the river canyon)
 a climb up over boulders and in the wall, every
 on a small hole is a little stream, probably the
 stream the disappears down the plug hole in the
 old wall. Might be a good idea to try and
 dry trace this.

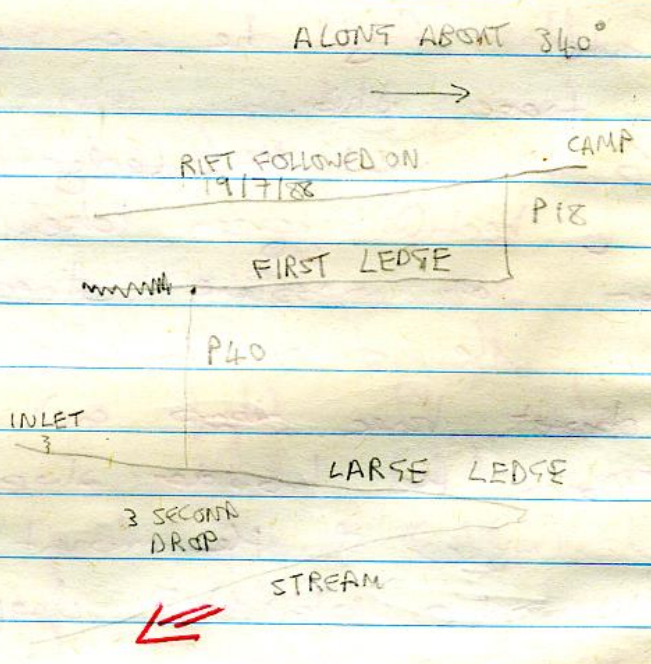
To the right the ledge goes for between 50-100m
 to a beautiful green lake with just around the
 corner a massive stream disappearing down a
 pitch. The stream is massive, at this point is at least
 a foot knee deep and flowing quite fast.

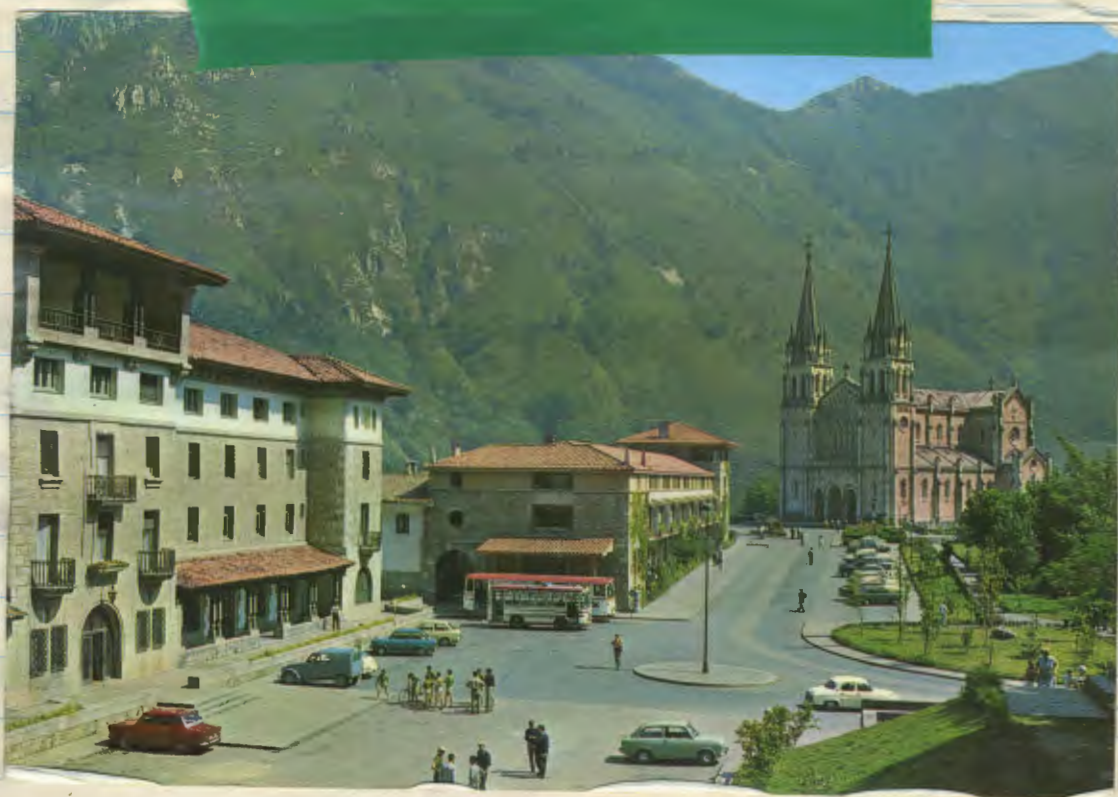
Down the boulder slope on where the pitch
 leads (rigged at the moment with a hand line) leads
 to the top of a drop. Stones fall from this
 point for 3-4 seconds leading with a resounding
 crash which is difficult to hear above the roar of
 the river the river is running in a southerly
 direction and the prehistoric passage at the top
 of Fiddergan chasm is leading up the main
 river

PLAN



ELEVATION





Postcard from a Dossier at Base.

Dear Mum and all,

Get bored with waiting for cars
from here so going down
Cacer with Paul + Kate. If anyone fancies going
down the wires + luges + 120 m rope. It not 1
will be available tomorrow.

S.C.

(William arrives $\frac{1}{2}$ hr after this fit & keen to go caving
accompanied by Maria L.)

Dear Everyone at ~~Top~~ Ario,
 I visited this Basilio today and also ~~the~~
 went 'down' Santo Cuera. We were going to
 look at Cueva del Buco to see the cave paintings
 but they were closed. Still we discovered a
 brilliant cheese shop that sold very ripe Cabrales
 at Cangas. Push the cave as far as
 you can but don't you dare bottom it
 until I feel fit enough to cave!! I am
 psychospelocoreing as hard as I can, could
 you all psychocoreoveris for me in
 return. I'm sure if  don't go underground
 soon I shall shrivel up and turn to dust. Lots of Love, Dan. xxx

Postcard from a Dossier at Base.

Dear One and all,

Get bored with waiting for caves
 from him so going down delecting down Trean +
 Caen with Paul + Kate. If anyone fancies going
 down like wires + luges + 120m rope. If not I
 will be available tomorrow

S.C.

(William arrives $\frac{1}{2}$ hr after this fit & keen to go caving
 accompanied by Martin L.)