

Mathematics:

$$\begin{array}{r}
 0035 \\
 \hline
 41 \overline{) 1440.0} \\
 \underline{123} \\
 210 \\
 \underline{205} \\
 50
 \end{array}$$

$$40 \overline{) 1440} = 4 \overline{) 144.0} = 4 \overline{) 14.4} = 4 \overline{) 1.44} = 3.6$$

$\therefore 36F = 1000 Pt$

$\therefore 7000 Pt = 108F$

3.745

$$9.6 \overline{) 36.00}$$

$$\underline{288}$$

$$072.0$$

$$\underline{672}$$

$$048$$

2

## Who is crappiest in the van? (so to speak)

a small survey conducted on behalf of potential travellers in the red van, ~~the~~ concerning the travelling abilities of the four expedition members

Black marks were awarded for bad navigation / travel theory / sandwich making / co-ordination / spilling things / falling in Hoya la Madre / driving other assorted misdemeanours ...

nb - ~~beginning~~ <sup>18/8/97</sup> ~~beginning~~ - survey does not include the section of forming from bus Logos, as Rob / Alison were so bad yesterday as to render any attempt at comparison meaningless.

Rob : IIII IIII

NJM : IIII IIII

Alison : IIII IIII

Kew : IIII III

prizes for the biggest blunderer, & for the most rotatable individual blunder ???

Special category

The French : IIII IIII II

# Route finding south of Bordeaux

(43) ~~44~~

' Ducks, sticks and chickens ... '  
' Excellent : '



(do not follow these signs ...)

instead follow the griffon / dinosaur / extruded polar bear / donkey (?)

Pub : ' I think you can have a hairy pate '

Winding spout at Chateau des Lois, between Tourn e Le Mas

## The charge of the toll blockade

Péage to the front of us,  
Péage to the right of us,  
Into the road of the toll,  
Slow, the four wandered...  
Someone had blundered!

Q: What did the Pagans once watch landing on the broad majestic Sharnai?  
was it

- a) rowboats ?
- b) robots ??
- c) rawbolts ???

4/8

reading up on specification of Beal rope while waiting for ferry  
'... there's nothing worse than sneaky slippage ...' over.

Rob moves onto the paragraph on 'shrinkage', & <sup>he</sup> ~~she~~ immediately wanders whether this is breath shrinkage.

Meanwhile, we await full body cavity searches (!!!)

Alison: 'It's not the cavity search that bothers me, it's the trailer.'

15/8/97 - The return of the cows to top camp.

We hadn't seen any cows at top camp for the last week, but getting up in the morning I saw 2 standing around and heard something or someone in the tent. 'Well, it's either a cow or Nobby' I thought, but as both doors were closed I decided it must be Nobby. On looking through the tent door however I came face to face with the black cow who we'd had such problems with before. I opened the tent door and it ~~to~~ walked out past me without me having to do anything. The tent was a mess, but when we had picked up everything that had been knocked over the only major casualties was the collander and the ends of the cowgettes.

There were no cows in sight when I left for basecamp early that afternoon (closing the tent before I went). I got back expecting to see Nobby + Rob as the tent was open at both ends, but again looking in I came face to face with the black cow, eating out of one of our food boxes. For a long time it resisted my efforts to chase him away ~~at~~ being far too

Interested in the mixture of flour, sugar + rice it had succeeded in making for itself, but eventually, after circling the tent at least once, it headed away from camp. Inside the tent there was water devastation, with things trampled + overturned + generally looking as if a cow had spent the day there. It was hard to know where to start to clean up, so I pulled stuff out the tent and tried to clean ~~what~~ things as best I could, feeling utterly dispirited. When Rob + Nobby arrived a bit later I hadn't got that far into clearing up the mess, but with 3 people there and a decision to salvage what we could into the goats tent, anything valuable was soon cleared away while the rest of the chaos was left until morning.

The cows had drunk all our water except for half a container full, + the plates and cutlery were all unusable, so we spent the evening in Nobby's fore 10, with a dinner consisting of a loaf of bread, some meat + hot dogs and lots of Turnock's bars. The decision was taken to abandon Top Camp as soon as possible.