

(a)
Juan - José visit. / sneak attack

Juan - José dropped in on the Lago Rend camp site looking for "dirty English cavers". Could they mean us? He brought with him the head of the Spanish Caving Federation (or so he said) - So we shook hands.

Juan - José's news: Maybe they chose the Lago Rend camp-site next year - Fuck!

He has a bad foot.

He is rubbish with pencil.

There will be a caving conference in Oviedo next year and he'd like some of us to attend.

There is a group from Barcelona who are attempting a tourist trip down Xiv. (They are caved round the corner)

We told him about the new stuff on 2/7 (he liked that)

We told him about R.S.P.

He estimated 2/7 to be 13-14 km long (the lakes length)

I reckoned 11 km.

They said bye and we shook hands around.

Expedition Glossary: Do not take offence. We love you all really.

To Hilary (H) to care such that you trash your gear or more usually the gear of others.

As in: on reaching the surface I found my wellies had been hilaried.

Alu (A): A measure of carry. ~~Equivalent to~~ the Russian so heavy that it can not be lifted, but still possible to carry between camps. Equivalent to 1/2 a kee or 5 Pips.

To Jo (J): to dump underground in inappropriate locations, i.e. no where near camp.

As in: Steve began to feel quite ill and ~~just~~ just on the way out of Brown Hill.

To JC (J): to make fundamental errors underground which would result in fatality in others, but somehow get away with it scot-free.

As in: I Jced my rack and proceeded to descend the pitch.

To alism: to apologise when not necessary.

As in: I alised for getting stuck in the ^{Perchase.} square.

To gerrish: to swear profusely for no apparent reason.

To Lynn: to only-go ^{carry} ~~carry~~ with Lou.

As in: JC lynned the 217 round trip.

To Lou: to always find your most recent trip the best ever.

As in: we limmed for several hours before the Viagra
balking trip, but still loved^(ct) on reaching the surface.

↑ **03**

To Kim: to dither about a totally fantastic trip as
if the world revolves around you.

To pip: to become pissed on half a pint of shandy
(or very pissed on a gin:tonic).

Also: to pull back from a trip for sensible reasons

As in: despite the need to pip in order not to nobby (ct)
we continued to hammer the 10/2 squeeze.

To Gavin: to ~~be~~ ^{do} a trip ^{ever} so slightly faster than
the last time.

As in: I gained the Aris pole by five minutes but I only
had a 1/4 battery (ct).

To Lew: to blag cuddles on the pretence of warming up
the recipients.

As in: whilst hugging, I was loved several times.

From Yvonne's pitch

To nobby: to set impossible call-outs that you barely
make. As in: We had nobbled, but still no-one came
^{down} ^{to} ^{rescue} ^{us} as they could hear me singing.

To rhye: to remove vital items of caving gear ⁱⁿ the most
inappropriate situations.

As in: the choker looked pretty unstable, so I ^{rhyesed} ~~removed~~ my
helmet

Or: on passing the rebel on the 176m pitch I ^{rhyesed} ~~removed~~ my
sit-harness.

or:

To Lecky: to wear revealing evening attire.
As in: having on collected a suitably large and fine tiling
located off ~~up~~ above Armaggeddon Ledge.

To Gerratt: to attempt unfeasibly small squeezes head first.
As in: Bob began to regret gerrattting when his
helmet caught fire.

Also (w): A squeeze you are convinced you can pass,
so long as you "get it right", but clearly never will.

As in: It was a gerratt, so we tried to pass it using
different ways, but eventually had to pip (off).

To seddan: to rig little vinked pads with much less trackle
than should be required.

As in: On pushing the trackle-sec into the terminal surge,
I realised we'd seddanned the trip

To demsham: to eat all the underground ^{-camp} food in one
sitting.

As in: on finding the food stash, we congratulated
ourselves by demshaming the lot.

or: The walk downen rescue chage was swiftly
demshamed before we moved on.

To doyle: to JC but with more style and less concern

As in: rather than chip ~~in~~ his cow-sticks ^{into} the Danstam's
Devious Death slide, Rich hand-over-hand doyled to
~~avoid a dunking~~ reach the other side.

To Wilcock: to ruin a perfectly good stew with the
excessive use of a single ingredient.

Also (w): a stew ruined by the addition of a single ingredient

As in: If you thought the salty Wilcock was bad, you should have
tried the salty Wilcock.

(ok)

+ rules

To mean: to make lists which everyone ignores.
As in: despite ^{the} considerable meaning the expedition found a further one.

To hobble: to lose condition on expedition.
As in: This case is so easy, I'm hobbled.

To fud-smith: to believe that you are much larger than you actually are.

As in: the 10/4 square had already been passed, but we fud-smithed, called it a gerrule and pipped.

To keith: to ~~find~~ ~~come~~, that to give cave lodges that no-one can follow.

As in: it was classy so we keithed the co-ordinates.

Also (w): a general scape-god.

As in: some-one had used my wotke to wash the hands so I sought out a keith.

See Mrs Aren k: covers entire over even + most of surrounding only soil.
All cases seen once, and never rechecked.

To phipp: to be impossible to move in rift-like passage.

Mrs (w): a kettle size of human dimensions or any kettle size that is tricky to move.

As in we left a couple of phippeds at the head of pessimists.

To pybus: to show great enthusiasm for seeing but rarely venture underground.

To hollin: to mistake some pildas for perched soap.

As in:

To jerony: to prossik off the top end of the rope.

To staid : to take impossibly long periods of time over fairly single decisions.

As in : the weather looked fine for Dow : Pro but still we were staiding.

To pacy : to turn sandy digs into squelch, porridgy digs.

To how : to take on pointless ^{solo} digging projects in the Pines, then fill them in in disgust.

As in : To ker : to enjoy carries.

As in : Whilst gaining the Arab path I kicked my hilly.

As in : we hauled the bag for several hours, but eventually pipped as it began to pacy.

12/8

Garin, 5/8/99

Rigged a handline down the 10m pitch. The "crawl blocked by a single boulder" described in the staff bashing guide is, in fact, a boulder choke. ⊗

6/8/99

Richard D... "I'll do it to JC"

(92)

7 Aug 99.

Carrying Bags Through Riffs

William, Simon

Arrived at entrance 12:10, somewhat after Gavin & Alison - who can do their own write up. Underground to 1pm, having shown Simon how to work a carbide man slowly down, showing Simon how to get through Paradise & on to ... Pabb Pot (unrigged). Rather than attempt a 1987 style preclimb down, we went back & jugged in the rift until we found the way on reaching Graham's Todge Pitch at 3:30pm, where we crossed Gavin & Alison. They had 3 tackle bags between them. Reached the end of the rifts 6:20pm, my memory holding up tolerably well, but taking time. Found an old chest harness in the mud. Set off out with a bag each, but it soon became clear that one bag between two was enough, so we left one on one of the traverse lines ^{above} Travellers' Scramble. On Simon finally got back to Flying Reclays at 8:15pm feeling very hot & thirsty, where we dropped the remaining bag. - I was absolutely clear that I did not want to take a bag through Paradise, not having been up it since 1991. U, Paradise, where we both got stuck in the final squeeze (Gavin says it's easier ^{upwards} if you fall the other way) & finally reached the surface at quarter to midnight - 15min before Colloset. The entrance sounded ominously drippy, but the night turned out clear, so we had a relatively straightforward walk down in spite of the lack of cairns, then went back ^{blown} in stopping off to pick ^{blown} over Thumper & getting sidetracked into the valley Extremes. Felt harder than it should, considering what we did. Time Underground 10 $\frac{3}{4}$ hrs.

William

7th August

Gavin, Alison

217 Carrying bags from ~~the~~ pessimists

Good trip. Out at a sensible time. Carried a tackle bag to the bottom of Paradise, Gavin carried 2 to the bottom of Paradise, + 1 to the entrance. - Alison

8th August

Alison, Simon & Rich meanwhile...

had been down to base for bocadilla de teneras, patatas fritas, cerveza etc. Then we discovered the visitors centre at Lago Enol which was great fun including the fake cave and trees, a nice toilet and a film.

On returning to Lago de La Ercina, we found a load of people "coat-surfing" - obviously the local craze.



Verses for "Oh you'll never get to Ario/Heaven"
made up on the Ario^{Am} by persons who wish to remain
anonymous (I wonder why...)

Oh you'll never ~~to~~ get to Ario/heaven
= OYNGTA / OYNGTH

Verse 1: OYNGTA
in Hilary's Kit
'cos Hilary's Kit's
got no coll in it (say quickly to fit in)

continued overleaf
(unfortunately)

Verse 2: OYNGTH
in Gavin's tent,
'cos Gavin's tent
is far too bent (ask Gavin)

Verse 3: OYNGTA
with Williom
'cos Williom's
drunk on Don Simon

Verse 4: OYNGTH
with Tim & Lou
'cos Tim & Lou
are Flying above you

(alternative last line for those with poor sense of humour: are in the zoo)

Verse 5: OYNGTH
from Ario
'cos you've got to do
another carryo

(or: 'cos Ario
is too claggy-o)



Verse 6: OYNGTA

on a Giraffe,
cos it won't like
the Ario path ~~£~~

Verse 7: OYNGTA

with Kev's rucksac
cos kev's rucksac
won't fit your back

Verse 8: OYNGTH

in Doyle's beard
cos Doyle's beard
is far too weird

~~Verse 9:~~ I think that's enough for now...

This verse is actually quite good. Sing to the tune of "I love to go a-wandering along the mountain track..."

I love to go a-caving
with my carbide lamp
I use it's light
to show the way
to underground camp

Chorus: Abseil in, Prussik out
Abseil in, then Prussik-Prussik-Prussik
Abseil in, Prussik out
~~at camp~~ from underground camp.