

'EL JOON'
'82 EXPEDITION
LOG.

Oxford University Cave Club Expedition — Joon '82

Personelle:Post

Graham Naylor	(President) & Leader
Richard Gregson	Secretary
Tom Houghton	(pron: Hawthorn) Treasurer
Andrew Riley	Tackle master
Jan Huning	Massenur
Helen Kay	Cook.
Paul Cooper	Medical officer & pediatrician.
Dave Rose	Hack
Mark Golden	Expedition Nuclear Power Station Designer & Cave Fielder
Martin Lavery	Head Hunter
Martin Miles	Photographer
George Hostford	Photographer and model for life class.
Penny Hostford Williams	other model for life class
William Stead	Ganet.
Tom Singleton	squeeze enlarger + stunkie pisser-in

plus Danikaitik killer (to make sure the Picos are Argentinian-free)

Friday 9th July 1982

In the beginning was the word, and the word was Naylor and the word was " (cont on p 94)

On the morning of Friday 9th July 1982, our leader arrived early to begin the monumental task of filling the mini bus. Later aids were Jan and Richard ("massure" and "sec"). By the time I arrived they were as busy as bees, rolling ladders and bagging rope. Our leader gave me the yukky task of cleaning the cooker, (the look expedition must have comprised of a bunch of animals), I thus spent all after-noon up to my arms in soap suds. Andy Riley arrived just after "tea", and we began packing the bus. This was finished by about 6.30pm and we dashed to the Rose and Crown, for a well earned pint or two or three. By x million pints people began to worry about Richard, who was the first driver.

Later Tom and Penny arrived, and we went to Greasy ^{Jose} Hoza's for chips and things. Richard, Penny, Jan and I returned to Bar Road to wait for Graham and Andy, who were making an compliment for bearing the exhaust pipe on. By ten o'clock every one was getting worried about the where-a-abouts of one Paul Cooper, but with a flash of car he arrived and was bundled in to the mini bus. Not being fond of Good Byes, Jan, Addy and I rapidly returned to the Pub for a few more!!!

I spent an uncomfortable night on Andy Rileys floor (as well as know he's no Gentleman), together with Mr. Hunka. The storm went at 3.30pm we had breakfast and got off about from H.R.H., about the hour and the mysterious disappearance of his pillow (which I didn't take). Jan and I left for Gloucester Green coach station, we got a bus early for London, or London, Victoria and we boarded another coach for the coast. We arrived at the port and boarded the boat at 10.00am English time, and arrived in France at 2.00pm French time. Then caught a train for Paris. We arrived at Paris, St Lazare at 6.00pm, and got to the metro to the other side of Paris. We had some bread and chesse for supper and got the train at 10.00pm. After a few arguments with some errands we got our seats. At 7.00am we got off the train, had coffee, and walked across the boarder. The bus to Arandas left at 9.30am, and we arrived at 6.30pm. We then got a taxi to Los Argos, and finally arrived at 7.30pm on Sunday evening. — had a meal at A... Helen —

② Monday 12th July

Tuesday

work is not allowed in log or on ex

Went to cangas get pissed ferret shop shut got more pissed, did a carry up to Ario again.

~~the~~ Tuesday 13th July

went to Oviedo to get permission to camp
a walk, ~~work~~ etc from The big wheels of I.C.O.N.A.
~~the~~ I did a carry to Ario

Wednesday 14 July

Alvaro


Did carry to Ario. ~~Alvaro~~ (Mut warden) guided us to El Joon and back, laying a trail of cairns ^{on bearing 210°}
Stayed at Ario. Helen guarded camp at Lagos.


Thursday 15th July


Spent ages preparing to go to el Joon taking lightweight rope and ladders, stoves, tent, caving gear. Put tent just to right of the eyehole just below the boca del Joon and cooked meal and drank tea from melted snow out of the eyehole (big feature).

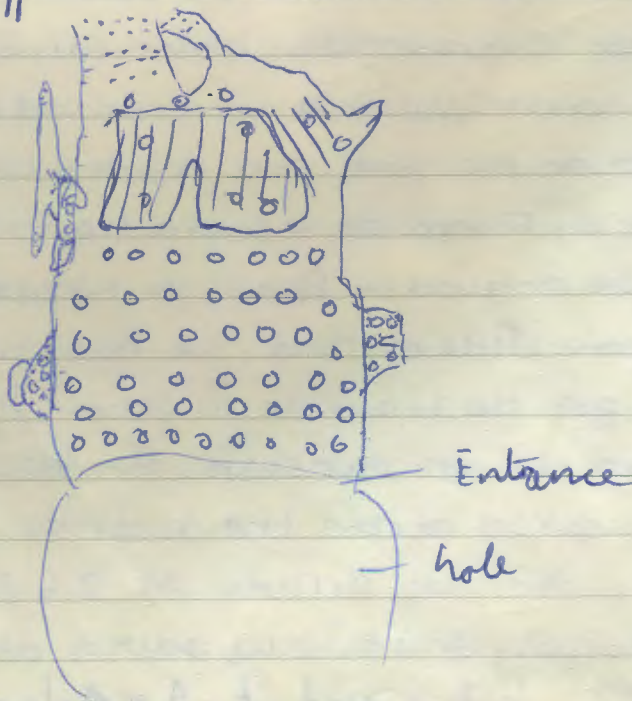
Found a cave with large entrance nearby ~~to~~ with flat entrance chamber covered in sheep shit. several bedding ~~place!~~ crawls lead off but choke. We called it Paen Para Shigri

Key:-

 slope

 crawl

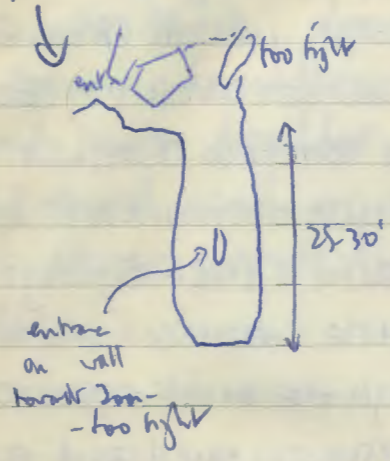
 sheep shit



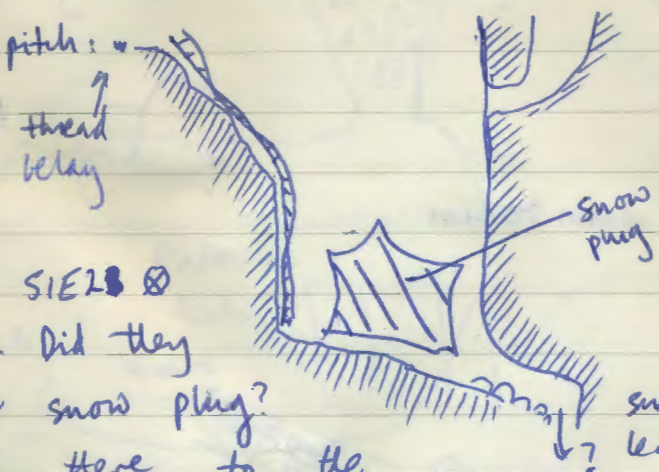
Redition, female members present!!!?

Walked back losing cairns now and again. A hole was found about 200 yds from tent, which went to 30' pitch and chokes. (Cresides in bottom of boulder filled valley)

B2.



Penny & Richard set off for the cave we thought yesterday to be Optimista but wasn't. It lies behind Cabeza Formu & is a 20m entrance pitch:



We found the SIE 28 & mark afterwards. Did they get past the snow plug? Walking from here to the

small hole c. 25cm diameter leading to low chamber.

Lagos path we found a very inviting entrance which was marked SIE 30. The altitude is a little less than Xitu. It would be fun to push. "Walk in" entrance!

Richard.



⑨

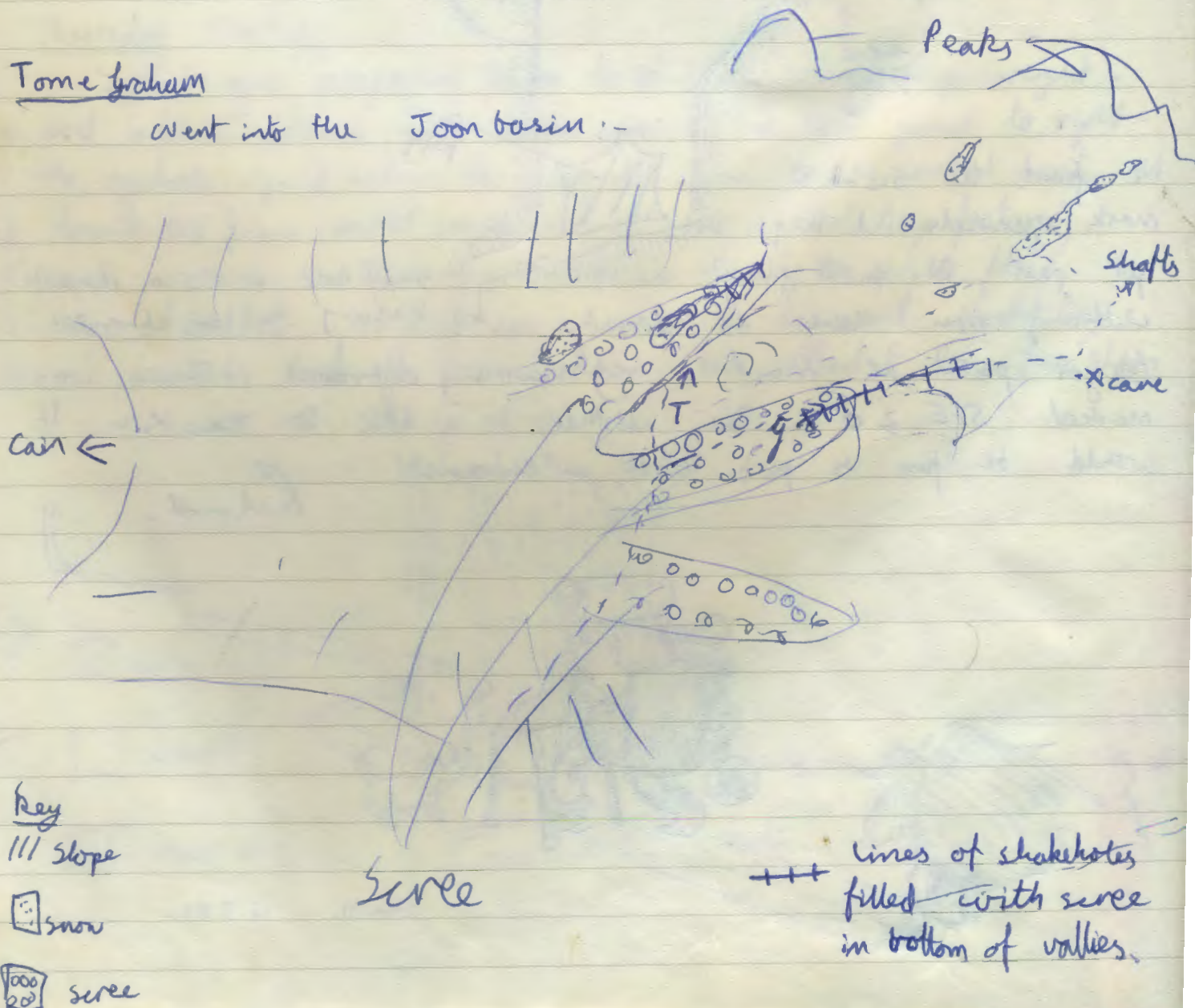
?? God, we'd have been down t'hole seven hours by then!"

Friday 16th July 1988.

Got up early - 9.30am - and had breakfast - morn flakes, harvest crunch, milk, followed by scrambled eggs, and tea. Richard, Tom and Paul went to Joon, Penny and I walk over to the edge of the valley, whilst Graham did the washing up. When we returned to the hut, Graham set off for Joon to catch the others up. Penny returned to hos hargas to relieve Jan, with a minor stomach explosion. I stayed at the hut, which was open until Alvaro returned from the lakes. The weather at Arlo is beautiful this morning. The sky is very clear, quite a different story from the weather which has been experienced at hos hargas recently. Although the mist appears to be rising from out of the valley. The hut is surprisingly civilized as compared with the yorkshire huts. Richard and co, hope to have recie around the Joon area fore any suitable Lores to begin pushing.

Tom & Graham

went into the Joon basin.



Key

||| slope

☐ snow

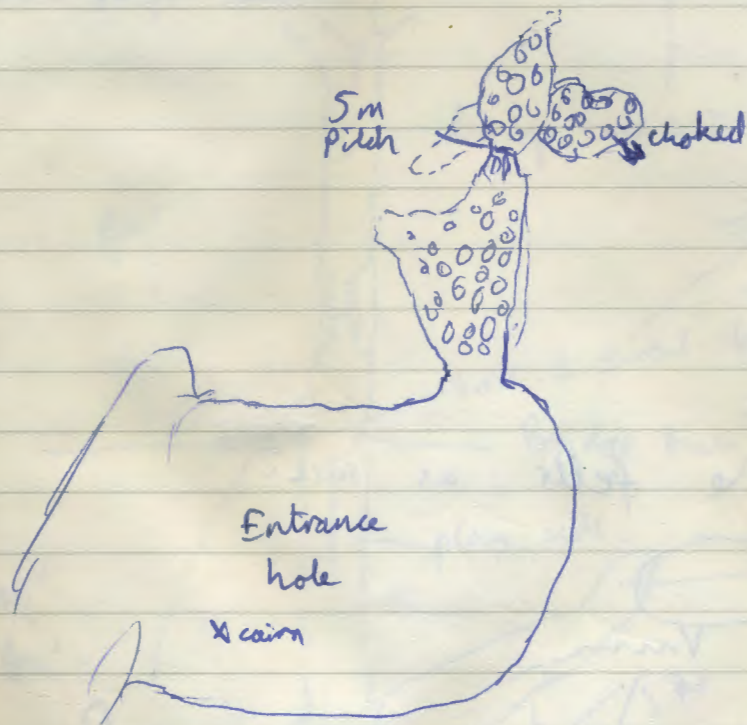
☐ scree

scree

+++ lines of shakeholes filled with scree in bottom of valleys.

The Graham story

Found a cave just over half way up the middle of the back ridge of mountains of el Joon. Large depression going down to black 'doorway'; entrance ~~to~~ passage slopes down over loose boulders. A pitch (5m) follows shortly - belay to least loose boulder. Small chamber at bottom, boulders from right hand wall once pushed out of the way exposed crawl into a lower chamber with apparent way on filled with boulders.



I marked ~~the~~ it with a cairn in the depression

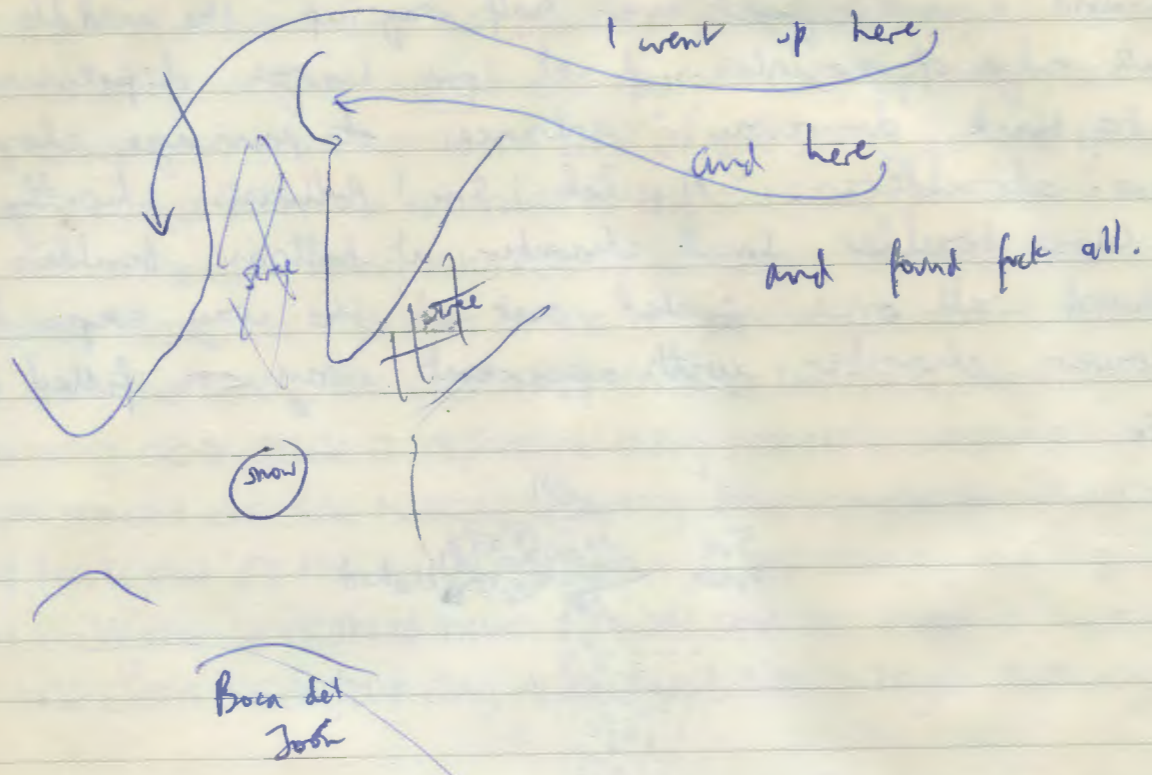
Further up to the left well above the scree were some small shafts 30' or more one with a snow plug (suggest lobbing some ladders down) higher up and to the right also looked promising

P.D.

in
pines

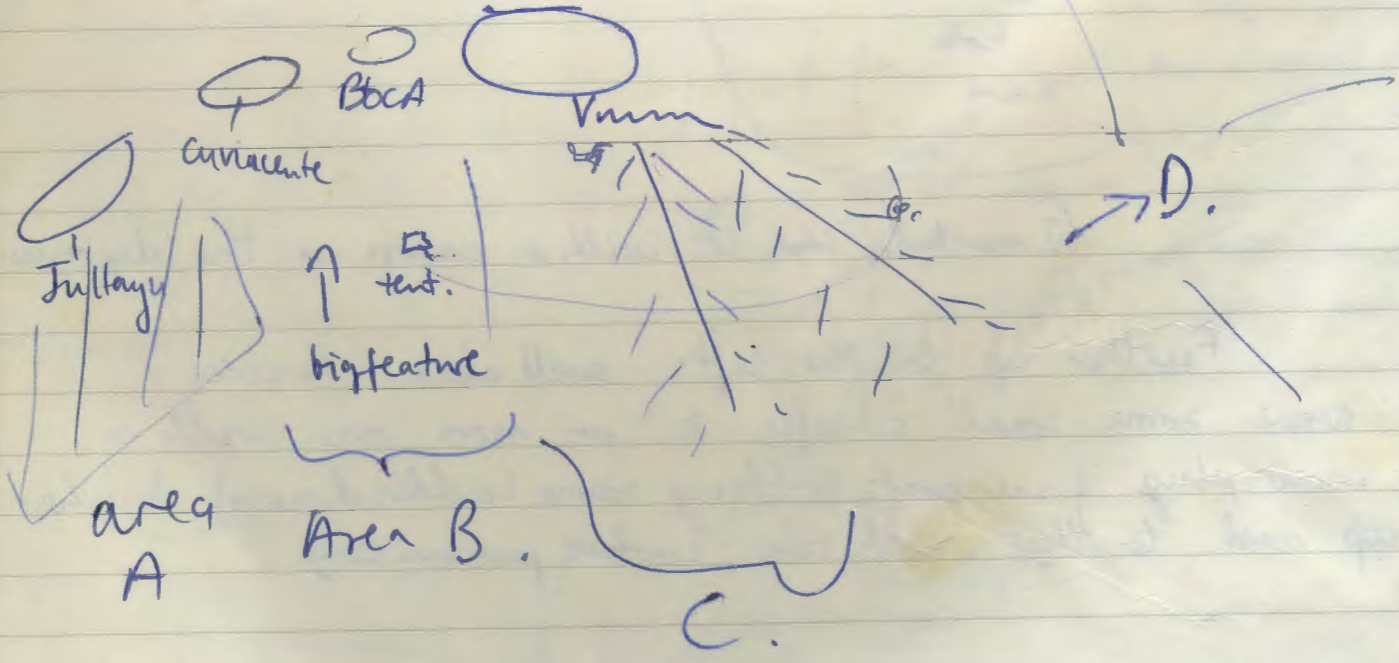
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The Tom Story



The Richard Story:

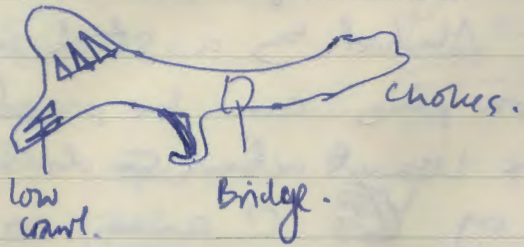
Having divided the fells as such:



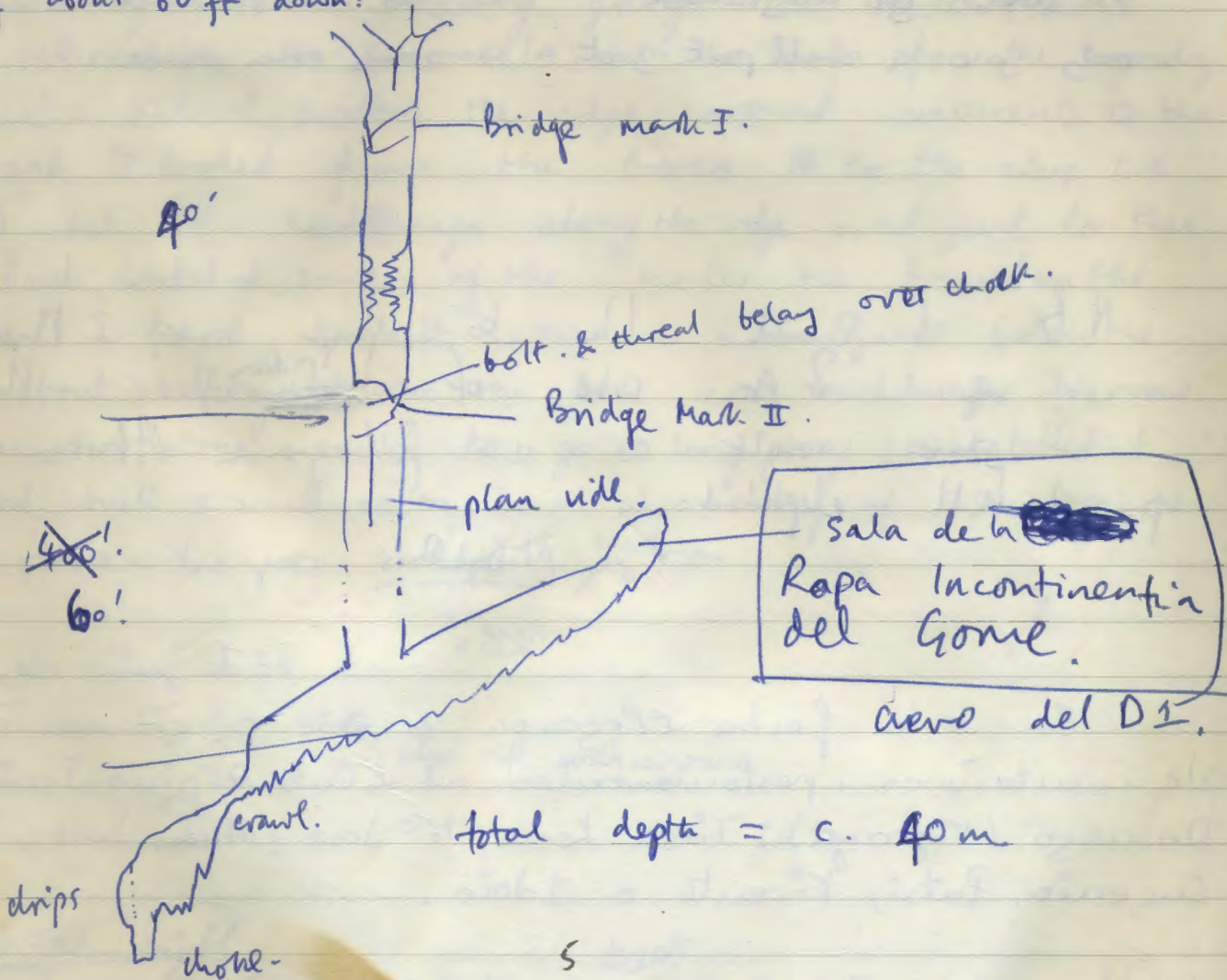
I went to area D, having lost Paul. There I found
 a ~~1/10~~ - a cape down which stones fall for a long
 while. It is situated over the second ridge, on the far
 side, beneath a hilltop marked with a snaggy cairn.
 A good track on back bearing ≈ 130 leads from

the tent. Grade I survey.

Plan.



3x natural belays with a bolt & a thread (my rucksack belt) belay about 60 ft down:



The Paul Slony

soon managed to shake off Richard, & headed up into area C. Behind Pozo Benaluzuri is a large prominent wall. This forms the boundary between B & C, Carea lies up and behind it. Almost immediately is of. - A large shaft filled with snow, with on one wall a small chossy entrance - rather like

①

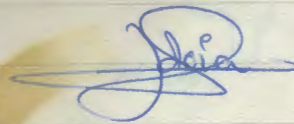
Quaternary Gull. Didn't go down due to lack of agreement but will return. Marked by a cairn high about above it. Further up into C is C2. Marked by a stick in a prominent cairn. The snow plug can be passed on the down hill side - again must return to do so. On the far limit to (2) of (1) C area is an amazing Y shaped bridge over a vast cavern. It doesn't go anywhere! C has vast potential - I only gave a small part of it a cursory once over.

N.B. I should like to point out that a 2 ft. cube of ~~ice~~ ^{ice} is the same weight as a full-grown African male pregnant bull elephant.

N.B. This may not actually be true.

17 de julio de 1988

En esta fecha llegaron a este refugio un grupo de montañeros, pertenecientes al Club Alpino Vasco de Deuzugo (Bizcaya): Tirso Losa, M^a Jose, Ana, Jose, Ixamien, Eugenio, Patxi, Vicente e Idoia.



Hace un día embudo, y enseguida salimos dirección a Gora.



!! GORA MENDIZALEAK !!

Me gusta mucho el refugio y espero volver pronto. Hemos comido muy bien y esto nos ha animado mucho para seguir la marcha.

¡ Hasla pronto! des vascos

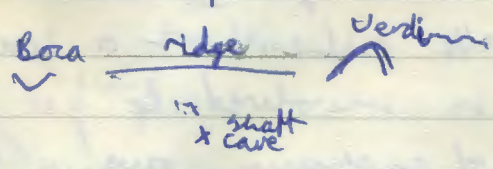
TIRSO LUSA

Lucy Jose y Aug

↑ The spanish thought this was the hut book!

Saturday 17th

We had to return to Lagos, since the bedrooms were being used by Alvaros ^{climbing mountain} ~~climbing~~ gang. Paul Richard and Graham returned via the Boca del Joon to look for the legendary 'ridge' cave. Richard walked the ridge around ^{curviente} to the Boca and I looked from the Boca to the steep (ie vertical) bit of Verdilluenga along the ridge and just to this side. Paul looked at some of the holes he found in the C area. I found a shaft in the C area just below the ridge about halfway between the boca and verdilluenga. Narrow entrance, but stones seem to go a long way. we labelled it C3 and built a small cairn; It is at a bearing of 260 from the tent.



Plan:-

↖ also rift with snow in bottom here



Sat

Tom & Jan

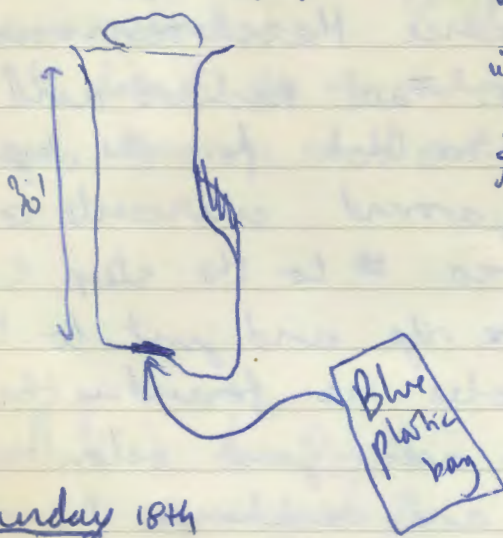
Went searching for Optimists to put a ^{decent} rig on the entrance. This would have been difficult even if we had found it as some * * * had taken the bolting hammers. But we couldn't find it anyway, just ended up circling round in the mist getting further & further from the refugio, occasionally ~~was~~ being able to see ~~the~~ as far as 20m (wow!).

We did find two other caves though. The first gets cosy with more than three people in it (plus salamander & many flies & choss). The second is a shaft of ~ 30ft (sorry, 10m), which chokes at the bottom. It is just off a path which

⑩

leads, according to a shepherd we met, to Arico. But Jude knows where the path is. Tom will now describe the exciting descent of this amazing shaft complete with blue plastic bag at the bottom.

belap - nice round big outcrop at top of hole, backed up to boulder behind it. Inward takeoff! Avoid rock outcrop for hanging of rope.



30' deep shaft. Most prominent feature at bottom "is blue plastic bag". "Way in" choked. Small hole at top of 10' climb turns out to be blind. Pretty boring really.

Cueva del "Blue Plastic Bag".

Sunday 18th

All went round to the gorge via cargo to put detectors in the possible resurgence. Tom and me took wet suits to have a look at grotte culiembros - a truly beautiful cave. Wading and swimming is involved to get to a chamber from which a maze of passages run, some down to one a short length of culiembros streamway sumped at each end. Other passages lead to a complex series of high levels (phreatic tubes & flowstone climbs) - I could almost smell the burst plastic bags! Definitely worth further exploration, photographing & possibly surveying if there's time - probably requires a camping at Cain. Or Carmemend?

P.S. Had to dine back in thick mist having consumed a full bottle of the local cider - Gibber Gibber!! P.W.C.

PPS. Everyone else crashed out except those who could see the way we were going.

or rather were trying but couldn't see