

at bloody 02-30 in the morning. To vent his anger and frustration, Phil opened up the van and threw all the rubbish inside - on top of Nicola (Sorry Nicola).

Phil "I'm chunkier than anyone else around" Rose

"I like Richard Gregson's Underwear" : Ukey - Note this was written by Ukey - obviously!

Phil "As you say, I do have disproportionately large thighs" [But I never said anything of the sort, Phil!] Rose. Sorry I got it wrong.

Michelle - I like it had a

cauld - Bernyler.

WE HAVE GONE TO CANGAS TO EAT AT SOME RESTAURANT OR OTHER.

20.13 1.8.84 in the Year of Our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Eighty Four.

Ian "I think I'm moderately respectable" Houghton.

Phil "My bowels are versatile" Rose [3'turd]

8.
out

82

PHIL'S 30th BIRTHDAY!

1 / August / 84

Andy, Nicola, Martin, John 'H'

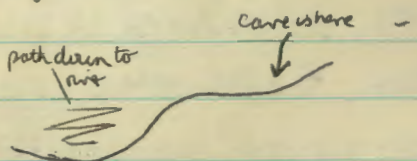
"A late start" for a trip down Asu. Very little rigging gear was left at Lages. ~~re. tapes/wires~~ so we kludged together some kit and set off. A truly "excellent" cave, the passage ~~old~~ ~~with~~ ~~voids~~, and then active streamway ~~are~~ magnificent. Fantastic false floors and gravel beds. Some quite nice stal.

Anyway we had only 2 SRT kits between the 4 of us well actually only $1\frac{1}{2}$ as John 'H''s consisted partly of a ~~LEWIS~~ ascender so much lowering and raising of gear was necessary. 'H' actually sent up his gear for me to descend the pitch but neglected to send up his rack, (presumably he has a liking for Alvarro style descent)

Martin + 'H' put the dye in at the downstream sump, at 6.30 pm. Dye type was Lissamine Red 4B. and the quantity was "the lot". Good quantitative science this water tracing!

Some more info on the Culimboi trap:

Finding the cave can be a problem



The climb down requires care, if we have a rucksack on.

To start with the way in is obvious ~~if~~ (yes you do have to immerse yourself through that lake) as if we ignores the ~~the~~ intriguing side passage off the main stal-encrusted chamber. Eventually there is a climb up on the left and then down into a large chamber with the roar of the stream beckoning on. ~~But~~ The sound comes from some holes in the floor. The far right hand one could be descended over an overhang, as later I climbed up to it within a few feet of it, but I would strongly recommend at least a handline and the rock looked a bit ~~too~~ uncommitted.

The way in is instead a climb up on the left hand side that is long but possible all the way. Follow the passage ~~but~~ there until 2 holes in the floor appear and descend the first one.

There are three ways in at least from the static portal that is thus reached. One way ~~reaches~~ reaches ~~the stream~~ a streamway which rumps both ways. ~~For~~ The obvious climb up to bypass the rump ~~is~~ is over, more or less ~~with~~ ^{which has} had steps cut in it at the top. This reaches a piece of stony ~~and~~ ~~climbing~~ climbing from the ~~side~~ ceiling (rope pulled through?) but the way in looked v. difficult and in fact ~~was~~ ~~wasn't~~ I wouldn't go

as far as Iestyn went, which was lucky as he needed help getting down.

~~Back to~~ There are lots of other climbs on the way back none of which seemed to go anywhere. Back to where I said there were 3 ways on. Another way goes up - along and then to a slippery way down that we decided would only be possible with rope (see later for possible view of other end). The last way is not so easy to find. It is down through a narrow ^{but wide} gap ~~between~~ between ~~the~~ moon milk and the roof which looks as though it has no chance but in fact ~~and~~ eventually descend to a huge chamber containing the main stream (a lot bigger than the one met with earlier). This ~~is the~~ It rumps up then and ^{downstream} goes down a narrow passage at too great a rate to swim around in ~~the other~~ ~~down~~. There are ~~3~~ 3 ways on. One is ~~in~~ the way a climb to the chamber already mentioned. One is ~~in~~ by the entrance up a moon milk flow that I wouldn't try on my own - ~~perhaps~~ perhaps this is the one we looked down earlier. The last way on is the obvious dry passage down at the base of the chimney to the right. This ~~is the~~ ~~way~~ way eventually a dipping climb appears which looks possible and promising but which I jacked on.

45 such excellent language! put out
Pozu Palomera - Mega do by
Martin, Phil R., Andy and me you buggers!

(Nicola)

First epic caves in finding the cave, it can take several hours but if you follow these instructions you get there quickly:-

Follow dirt track past Lago Encal to the cow trough with a cross on it. Beyond this there is an obvious path heading up the valley to the left. 5-10 minutes up this path there is a boggy patch with a green square just beyond (there is a tree just before). At this point a path leads off to the right and this will take you to the cave (Recognized by a wall surrounding the shaft which is overhung by two trees).-

The next epic caves in the rigging of this pitch. There is a good block for a chimney which gives a good free hang, however a bit lower down could be useful. The hang is great good and holds on the

(46)

apex at a large boulder pile.
One side leads down a steep
unstable slope supported by dubious
walking logs + guarded by
rotting corpses leads to the camp. The
other side leads immediately to a
6m pitch (uses 5m ladders do NOT
reach!) where there is a mucky rusty
balt.

Once down, the abstricals have
all been negotiated + the passages
can shut. These are superb
abandoned phrases - to be silky gravel
banks legubrious mud (very thick!) and
amazing pabbales enhancing the passage
architecture. (There were inscript: in the
and date back to '74 + some possibly
to '61!!) On the way out we +
Nicola met up the gravelly upper
sect to Cady Caven. Coins out
to a woga pickme series on the
entrance pitch (stones walk best
when all hell is broken out of them
against the wall!!) This saga was

[Dye was Rhodamine B 500]
= $\frac{1}{2}$ the bag

(47)

completed by Andy bringing the honors of
the dog placing the dye in the sump
below the pitch at \approx 7pm. Nobody
dropped the rope down the entrance
pitch so we all got out in good
spirits.

PS Riley inhaled a 'cloud' of Rhodamine powder
as he was lobbing it into the sump and
spent the next fifteen minutes simulating
the symptoms of Tuberculosis ~~by~~
spitting red mucus over the walls and floor.

(48)

← definitely

¿ DONDE SON (¿ ESTAN?) LOS NIÑOS MUERTOS?

4 AUGUSTO 1984.

John goes up to top camp with butterfly net, meeting Steve R. & Phil S. going down from Aris for tents & food. The mist comes down. STP have coffee with the dutch couple who were camping at Aris. After a bit Andy, Richard + Sarah + Dave turn up from upper bar - work to Ponte Romana as they had planned because Richard's car misbehaved...

Then we all sat in the mess tent & agreed as to who would stay down in Lagos....

to buy on SUNDAY

black pepper	MEAT
guides	* JAM *
garlic press	MATCHES.
bin liners	RICE
fruit for MARKET	PASTA
SUGAR	CHOCOLATE

What Has Been Going On

Dave R, Steve R & Phil S went on a pushing trip down ~~the~~ CISTRA (12/5) & added 5 pitches including the awesome "Thompson's Gullshoof". Yesterday.

Today: Ukey, Sean + ~~the~~ Mike Bines - Lee went on a pushing trip. Dave, Nicola + Phil R. went surveying with a fucked clinometer.

Yesterday: Richard + Sarah + Dave (+ ricktoiled around) 36 stations just for the entrance to the 'Thatcher's Climb' (or more accurately, to the '85 Electrician', which is the way round this bit to which we thought at first that ~~by~~ there was no alternative'.)

VAS! SELF SACRIFICE!

Plans for today - and tomorrow -

Phil S stays in Lagos until midday Sunday when he goes to Cangas to do a shop, to put Richard's car battery in to charge at a garage, and to collect Chris Morris from Arianda at 19:00.

The others will go up to Ais when the rain stops - Andy + Martin have just left for top camp.

5/6 August 1984

John,

Could you do a carry up to ^{Top Camp} ~~the~~ (and an unerrid run) on ~~Wednesday~~ ^{TUESDAY}, if possible? If you do it then you could relieve whoever is there (Andy + Hilary) for a few days while they come to Lagos. Chris could take over your anchorman

(50)

role at Base Camp.

Many thanks,

Stephen

6 AUGUST '84 09-30.

John takes Nicola & Mike off to catch their bus - Sean goes along for the ride & to change some money. They ~~are~~ are going to buy sugar, noroko, peppers + tomatoes - as all that was bought yesterday has been carried away and there's none left here. Also bread + blunts.

I (Philip) am leaving now for Rio - hope to get a surveying trip in with Steve Gale this afternoon, but may be too late.

7:30pm Sean has just departed for Rio (an unremarkable detail but as it's wet + miserable + nothing else to do except write in the log you'll just have to put up with it.) Phil Duncan came down this morning, removed his spaceship + zipped off down to Cargas to remind Los dos to buy powdered milk. Then he went back up to Rio ~4pm with some food. Hutch was unconscious for an hour (we only have his word for this) + I've poked around the assorted 1st aid kits (these 2 facts are not related) there is nothing else AT ALL to report.

Oh the excitement! A whining Spanish infant has just tripped over one of my test pegs. Typhoid! dy.