

rubbish bags - bolsas de basura
 matches - cerilla
 lighter - encendedor
 chicken - pollo

rice - arroz
 sugar - azucar
 jam - conserva,
 marmalada

la de ferreteria

rubber gloves - ^{guantes} ~~gloves~~ de goma (industriales)
 carbide - carburo
 water bottle - cantimplora
 carbide jet - bocas por carburo
 generator - generador de carburo - fisma
 plastic tube - tubo de plastico
 batteries - pilas
 boot - bota

la de Garage

Jump leads - pinces por la batteria
 battery - batteria, pila

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distributor - distribuidor

Fill her up - llenar al encima por favor

Petrol - gasolina - ^{normalo}super

Diesel - gasoleo, gas-oil

Diesel engine - motor diesel

oil - aceite

Spark plug - bujia de encendido

windscreen - para brisa

headlights - linternas

indicators - indicadores

wipers - limpias de parabrisa

Please tow me to Boulogne - Me remolca a Boulogne por favor

dwarf - enano

E: I am very worried about my friend - he has been missing for 12 hours in the mist. He has no compass.

S: Bozadillo de temera y una quarente tres por favor.

General Caving Terms

- tent - tienda (tent pole = mastil de tienda)
- caving - espeleología
- depth - profundidad
- rope - cuerda
- 'rope free' - cuerda libre (not cuba libre)
- bolt - spit
- rucksack - mochila
- carbide - carburo
- streamway - via de corriente
- pitch - poza, verticalidad
- pool - marmita
- mud - barro
- harness - arneses
- karabina - mosqueton
- big pitch - gran ~~abismo~~ ^{abismo}
- light failure - fracaso de iluminacion
- trapped - atrapado
- lost - perdido
- mist - neblina
- helmet - casco
- limestone - piedra caliza
- entrance - entrada
- climb - ⁿ subida ^v escalat
- cloud burst - chaparron
- knot - nudo
- abrasion - abracion
- squeeze - estrujon
- crawl - reptacion
- boulders - cantos
- boulder choke - caos
- ascender - juma
- sump - ~~sump~~ sifon
- fall - caer
- waterfall - salto de agua
- hammer - martillo
- expedition - expedicion
- wet suit - ropa de gome
- diving - gambullidando
- diver - gambullidor
- leg-up - ayuda
- climber - escalador
- leg-over - encima de pierna

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Useful Phrases

E: My friend has been missing for three days. He has no food or spare clothing.

S: Una sopa de pescado, fabada y dos botellas de Rioja por favor.

E: May we fill our small water container, my friends and I are dying of thirst.

S: Señora, si no detiene limpiar su Pekingese en la fuente mis amigos van a tirar el pero en este pozo.

In the Guardia Civil (bad spanish better than good)

Hello - viva el Generalissimo

E: I need to report ~~this~~ loss or theft ~~to~~ for my insurance.

S: Es necesario relatar una perdida o un robo por mi compania de seguro.

Things likely to be stolen:

- | | |
|---|--|
| Compass - brujula, alcance | money - dinero |
| inclinometer - metro de declive | travellers cheques - cheque de viajero |
| Rain gauge - ^{calibrador de} precipitation | wallet - cartera |
| camera - maquina | gilet - habit |
| wet socks - calcetines de goma | binoculars - prismáticos |
| Scientific instrument - maquina | Scientifico, instrumento Scientifico |
| credit card: carta de credito | |
| driving licence: licencia de conduccion | |
| passport: pasaporte | |

E: Please can I have an interpreter?

S: Quiero un interprete por favor

Goodbye and thank you: viva el Generalissimo

Before you reload your pistol I wish to speak to the British consul - improvise

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Richard Cregson's address in UK:

Parents: 6a Bridge End Warwick (CV92 491841)

work % Doctors mess, Royal Hallamshire Hospital
Sheffield

16th August. Thursday

Good night last night Got out of cave at 4.30 and slept for an hour. Vitorio turned up with his umbrella, worried about the non-appearance of team Kagemusha. We weren't (see phrases). They turned up later and a good time was had in the early morning light. A very heated and stupid argument followed ~~later~~ but ended with every one agreeing with everyone else: is this a first for O.V.C.C.? Walked down we did, saw Steve R and I and met Hilary at Base camp with whom we had 4 Guinebras y tonicas + food in the lower bar.

! AMADOR'S WAS CLOSED !

Then got v. drunk whilst making a good tortilla - eggs, patatas, cebollas. Sara in particular was very drunk and very tired having been down Cateja Muxa to -800+ metres on her tenth carving trip. (and back). We went off to sleep in the ~~the~~ phasor dome. This was a mistake - never go and sleep in a strange tent when drunk and confused. Sara spent a long time getting into bed, fell asleep and then

immediately awoke, thinking she was on a ledge above a big shaft. Where was the way out - couldn't find it. Gregson had to show it to her, which was fortunate, for she was immediately sick out of it.

Today we 3 rose early, stood up fasted had a pee and went back to sleep. Waking up again later, we discovered that Hilary had already left for the hills. Made a breakfast of eggs and tomatoes then got into the wine and cider. Yum! Then: the big bath.

First Richard, then Sara (much oglement) and as I write Fred is heating up the water, to be followed by Steve & R. Hi ho Silver Away!
Richard Gregson.

Have moved the phosor 2it into level with the rest of the tanks in order to attempt to find any further infiltration of Campo Primavera. Anglese by filthy ~~foreign~~ foreigners playing their disgusting ethnic music.
Very easy to see:

- 1) Empty tent (What is in there plastic bags? I don't look)
- 2) Unzip tent (3 mins)
- 3) Pick up tent, walk 5 yards, put it down
- 4) Rezip tent (4 mins)
- 5) Fill it up again.

Very satisfying. I dare say some filthy dusty dog will manage to fit two cheap frame tent with vanishing children & dogs somewhere in our civilized camp, but it will be a lot more difficult.

Now what shall I do? Only 2 1/2 bottles of wine to keep me company.

Have just spent the last 3/4 hour fiddling about with Richard's (car's) hopelessly maladjusted ignition system so that he can drive away.

He kept saying "I hate cars!" I think the car knows this.

Also, the plan was for Fred (still sober) to drive down. Unfortunately, in the mechanical confusion, Richard (1 bottle wine & cider) was at the wheel. I suppose they'll make it.

SCR

There was a young girl of Asturias
 Whose temper was frantic + furious;
 She often threw eggs
 At her grandmother's legs -
 A habit unpleasant, if curious.

E.J. Ann.

8:00 pm

Good it's boring, I can see now why the
 Lagos bay look is so full of tungid redfish.
 The only form of illumination apart from two
 candles appear to be a broken gas light. My
 search for a suitable headlight with generator
 has proved fruitless. Rats. Hope someone comes
 down the hill tonight. It's now getting on for being too
 late for me to walk up.

I'm bored with cooking. I'm bored with eating.
 I'm especially bored of CORRY, STEW, + LACOS

Fri. 17/8

10.10 am

Where are the Met instruments? It doesn't seem to say anywhere in the log book. I took max/min readings off the top instrument in Steve's tent, believing that this is probably where they would be, but couldn't find a barometer so it probably isn't.

However, a bright sunny morning as I woke up in the kitchen tent, surrounded, as I was when I went to sleep, by dense & loud & competing stereo systems. This is a dreadful place. Why people can live here for a holiday I shall never know, though I suppose it does look quite pretty in the early morning misty sun; if you ignore the rubbish, cowshit, cows & general squeal of the campsite that is.

Flaming dogs barking all night, as usual. I suspect they do it just to hear the echo off the cliffs.

Will I be relieved today?

Holding the fort in Entremis (the last resort)

Sally

(1024)

Come to Upper Bar - Steve Jan.

Phil S. ten H. botan. & Gris.

18/8/84. Dave H. Dave R. Urey Steve R.

Trip down the Carnes Gorge dye detecting. First to Arroyos to dump Hilary off to catch the bus. After driving down the mountain drivers were swapped so Phil could practice driving the van. On returning to Cargas coffee & tortillas are eaten in the Rio Grande followed by a shopping trip to the garage. Here is where the problems begin. The van is parked, lunch packed and we all set out. Then it is decided that we can park the van further up the road. So Phil engages gear to turn the van around. Cough! no gears. After several more failures to engage a gear it is decided that the clutch is broken. So Steve disappears near the van and in no time problem solved. A hold had unscrewed itself from a retaining plate - this is quickly rectified and the van driven to its new resting place 20yds up the grade road. So to the garage a quick walk to Alvarado, via the Jerlys low level route and then lunch several hours & several bottles of wine later Urey collects the

Note dye detector in and missing

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dye detector from the Resurgence a thin
onward. After another stop at dye detector
on to Cair. Here detector in main stream
missing. Then Urey & myself (Dore H.) go
to collect the remaining detector down Cair
the others retire to the bar. Many drinks
later (the bar running out of beer & gin!!)
and after introducing two Germans to the
delight of Quorate Tris are off the Cair
a little back to Crages. So to the cable back
Stave, but a myself rush back at high
speed, in the hope of arriving before
dark. No such luck the final long
downhill is done at a v. slow pace in
the pitch dark. We retire to the bar
to await the others, who arrive within 15 minutes.
The Coffees & drinks later are depart. On arrival,
it occurs / find that I must spend the
next day bound to bear gawking the
camps,

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19/8/84 Dave H.

A boring day doing nothing achieved only by the gift of mucho vino docted by some heavy Spanish.

20/8/84 Dave H.

Walked up to Arrio e carried a load down from there. Met Ukey on the way down. She was extremely knackered, so we swapped bags. Also I rusted off near the end and came back to carry the second bag. Ukey had fallen asleep on the both, again.

21/8/84

Wet in the morning, walked up to Arrio with Steve, Steve a Jan. at about 12 pm. Took 1.36 min later carried an extremely heavy sac down. On the way picked up the net station.

Readings.

Rain	18.6 mm
Temp Max	25°C
Min	8°C

Phil S. goes to collect dye collectors departed on 28/7/84.
- leaves 18:45 i.m.

Ukey collected dye detectors from the Vega Redonda and en route (See 28/7/84; Mike/Ukey/Hutch).

Three were missing: the one downstream in the Rio la Beyera; the one downstream in the Rio Redamuna; the one furthest above the VR Refugio. The one furthest downstream above the Refugio had split open, but I brought it back anyway.

No incidents other than being mobbed by goats when I tried to eat my lutty.

Altimeter readings

19 August 1984	Lago Ercina?	4650 ft	Time?
	Ario	6262 ft	1240
	Top Camp	7361 ft	1615
20 August 1984	Top Camp (foot of scum)	7524 ft	1330