

Detector collected by ... On ...

This is total pedantry!  
Comments.

This is an adverb!  
Sorry - I do geoglyphs not English.

A, B + C collected 19/8/85.  
At 2 only 1 of 2 found (same stream anyway)  
Hatch + P.D.

Maps of location in dye control file in SGR's box in storage tent. Should be easy to find so hopefully neither Phil nor N will need to be on control collecting trip. See Phil or N. before you collect though for verbal explanation.

Maps in equipment log book at Base Camp  
Culicid detectors found high and dry by covers on 2.8.85 due to fall in level of sump. Repositioned. Rhodamine still visible.

Map in Dye Control file. Sue said she wouldn't mind showing someone where these controls were when they need picking up

All 4 collected M. May 20/8/85

Map in Dye Control file d.tto.

All 4 collected G. W. 20/8/85

positions known to PB, SD, DH, GN & JW

Taken out as well to be sent to York 20/8/85

On righthand branch (looking down) of stream 20m up from dye detectors 3 & 4 (the lower ones).

22

16/7/85 - Went to Arriendas to pick up Steve G. and Hilary. Drank wine by the river all afternoon and plenty of Inebrias Tonicas in the lower bar at Lagos. Nicola just threatened to attack me with a large comato. OERR!!!

Paul



Handwritten notes in blue ink, partially illegible, including the word "Hotel" at the bottom.

17 July, 1985

Van trip to head of Rio Cares. Nicola and Geoff left to do Cueva Culiembro. Stephen G., Hilary and Sue left to replace the Carmamina detector. The map showing the location of this is good once you realise that it refers to the first bridge across the river above the bar. Caught up with Roberts et al. who had been busy rescuing dogs from gullies, then all basted up the directissima route straight up the side of the gorge. A sweeping view of the gorge from alpine meadow at the top of the col before a rapid descent down the scree run to the path. At this point, unfortunately Hilary wisely decided that it was unlikely that anyone would wait for her at the path and so decided to cut her losses and take the high-level traverse direct to Cain. Meanwhile Martin M., Sean and Stephen G. spent a happy several hours romping round the mountains looking for decomposing Winchester remains.

Revisited, the party continued up the gorge.

Unfortunately, the new dye detectors were all in the possession of members at the rear of the party. Despite the entreaties of El Jefe these eventually reached Fuente Bolin only to find, horror upon horror, that the previous party had not put any detectors in there. This omission was rectified. A quick stroll back putting in detectors at various other points saw us back at the bar by 2300. A brief wait for the caving party ensued and then a jolly drive back enlivened by the occasional breakdown on the road up to Lagos saw us back in bed by 0600.

Dye detectors: Rio Cares

1. In Rio Cares just above 1st bridge above bottom bar. See map of previous party. Note that detector is not located in a cave.
2. Cueva Culiembro: replaced by Nicola and Geoff
3. Fuente Culiembro: located as map of previous party
4. Rio Cares: located as map of previous party - just below 1st bridge above Culiembro.
5. Fuente Bolin: NEW DETECTOR in spring at river level
6. Puente Bolin: NEW DETECTOR in canal just by bridge

Thursday -

Phil + I have now fixed the van  
 but have not driven it. Please use Richard's  
 car in preference. But if you MUST use  
 the van before we have decided it out  
 please:

- 1) Take plenty of water (2-3 gallons at least)
- 2) At the slightest sign of overheating, stop  
 & let it cool down & add water.
- 3) There is a small tube (1" round x 3")  
 of kerosene in the wooden box in the back of  
 it start to squirt. If it does, we're in  
 trouble!

Please be gentle with it!

IMPORTANT

The temp gauge is not too good -  
 it goes up to  $\frac{1}{2}$  scale only, and if water  
 is very low, reads nothing at all - A good  
 trick is if in doubt, leave the car beating  
 on - if it stops working, you are out  
 of water. Stop immediately, allow to cool  
 (20 mins) & top up.

ELJ

18 July, 1985

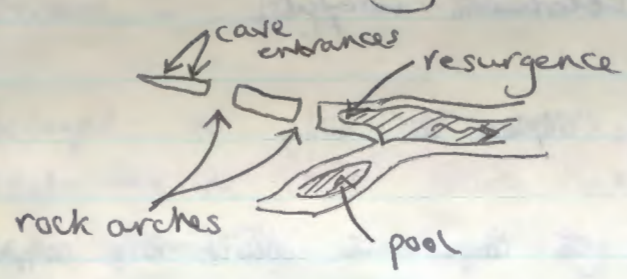
Shaft Dash, etc : Rio Pomperu, Rio Redimuña : Hilary, Stephen G.

does this  
run very  
or not  
very?

To resurgence of Rio Pomperu: impressive by Picas standards. Valley below (and above!) resurgence very like Little Neath River. River flows through several large marmites which would make monitoring discharge easy. All in all, a good location for a future hydrochemical study.

Also!

Cave entrances in valley just before resurgence



These are 45° downward sloping phreatic tubes ~ 4m long. Both join beyond which the passage becomes too tight.

Further down valley on south side ~ 50 m above river, a small entrance below a cliff leads into a walking size phreatic tube dipping down at ~ 30°. This was followed for about 30 m with a flickering hard torch to a point where there are 2 ways on. Very promising cave.

From resurgence follow track over bridge towards Vega Redanda. After ~ 2 km the track crosses a stream. Follow this up to reach the entrance to Cueva Viento. In dry valley above this are many promising holes, some with the sound of water.

26 Fri 19-7-85 Hoyo la Madre, Paul B. & Gerhard N., 10<sup>45</sup>-2<sup>45</sup>

Nice cool cloudy weather - the clouds lifted a bit when we went over the ridge and came down again immediately after we'd ~~climbed~~ <sup>climbed out</sup> of the ravine. Well timed indeed. Paul alarmed me by ~~climbing~~ <sup>climbing</sup> down an overhang, knocking off a few rocks and then asking whether this was the way. Otherwise he showed me up nicely. I was leading from behind but soon found myself "leading" from miles behind. Recovered all four dye detectors and replaced them (although one of the marking sticks had decided to go off as a walking stick before I could grab it (resp. ~~grab~~ <sup>grab</sup> the stick-walker)).

The way to get down the ravine is by tobogganing down on your bum - Lederhosen useful.

Fri 19-7-85 Dobra: Stephen G., Hungary.

Took Richard's car to Cangas to collect new camping gas, and then went on to Amieva despite the lack of brakes on the car. Revisited the scene of last year's triumph by Stephen and John Huxel to find that the wall had been repaired and concreted in. Took the car right through the village until the road degenerated into a cart track then walked over the col to the Dobra. The first of the dye detectors had disappeared, but we replaced those at B and C stations, attaching them to bits of ironmongery. We had set off in wonderfully sunny weather and returned in the drizzling cloud.

The route to the Dobra from Amieva is straightforward and could be done by jeep if we had one. Continue on the track which has come up from the village. At the top of the col the path divides, but go through the gate and down to the HEP station at the river. Carry on upstream past HEP station, which has some resurgence caves around the dam. The first dye control point is now abandoned; the second is at the first tributary coming in from the West; the third is a little further on beyond the bridge. The whole trip only takes ~ 1 1/2 - 2 hours

each way and in good easy walking. Detailed maps of location of detectors are in the dye control file.

Came back in early evening drizzle, stopping briefly at Covadonga as I had never seen it. Found Base Camp alive with people from Top Camp, excited by their discoveries. They promptly disappeared to Amadore's for a meal preparatory to Sara's departure.

Sat 20-7-85

Rained all night. Richard, William and Sara went to Antofagasta to put Sara on the bus and buy up half a market stall of fresh produce.

Later: Steve & Richard in Hoyo La Madre.

Sitting belayed to the stal horses, I was supposed to be concentrating on what Steve was doing, but the lack of sleep ~~from the~~, caused by indigestion, meant that I kept dozing off as Steve banged his bolt in in the aren above.

He did this carefully, as the rock was a very brittle soft, and he didn't want it to flake off at the last moment. When he'd finished he clipped the other end of the 25' ladder onto the bolt, and stepped up onto it, clipping in his cow's tail. His feet, the only part of him that I had been able to see, now disappeared from view.

'Looks like quite a lot of free climbing now' he said, and by now fully awake I began to pay out the rope as he went up. A few stones rattled down, past me and plop! into Hoyo La Madre's sump?.

A few more surries followed, then, high in the aren, Steve cursed.

'Someone's been here before.'

My turn. A difficult free climb up into the aren and then onto the bottom of ladder. At the top, as I squirmed up

next to Steve, I saw the belay that had made unnecessary. A rope tied round a stal with a pitted Krab attached. Someone had been here before.

I climbed up another twenty feet or so, but the <sup>passage at the top</sup> ~~chance~~ only turned back upstream and holes in the floor led down to Moyo's streamway below.

This oven was only 10 minutes from the entrance, so we arrived <sup>back</sup> dry and warm. It was rôle reversal - we took off our dry caving clothes, and put on our foul wet trousers and socks before squelching up the huge gorge and back to Lago Erwin.

Richard

Sun 20 July '85 The Welsh trio has arrived - and the Lagos camp is becoming nomadic. The kitchen tent has walked already 25 ft. east...  
(Sibbe)

Back to Saturday

Stephen G and Hilary

went down my first Spanish cave - very pretty and not too exhausting. I can't describe the cave (will leave that to SG) but can describe its results on my anatomy - one bruise 100mm x 100mm on my left hip, two minor abrasions, small rip in over suit and a blister on my right heel. What a whimp!

Sunday 21st

(Sibbe)  
Tidying up day. Moved kitchen tent, dived down groundsheet and shelf with Bettel. Swept and tidied food tent. Stock disappearing to Top Camp and Aio at a very rapid rate - we are now down to our last 2 onions.

Afternoon: hung around on a rope for the first time ever, being encouraged by Stephen.

S "Clip your cow's tail into the rope."

M. ? what do you mean rope?



S Knot, then

H Why don't you say that?

S Now attach your descender

H But I'm already on the descender ...

Watched S go down into the pit, and struggle 3 times to get over the knot. Then, full of confidence, (!) went down on the rope. It's a wonderful contraption, these stop things that only stop when you pull the handle up. Then did some appalling sit-stand efforts to come back up. Was informed that it helps not to push down with the feet while sliding up the foot jammer.

Back to hagos for stew and lentil salad. Gerhard rolled in at 10.45 from Ario. Stamy, stamy night. (It was 11.15 - having carried down, very slowly, two huge bags of rubbish. - Had carried up to Ario: 2 ladders, 1 knob, 1 tin of mornflakes, 6 eggs, 1 bottle (courtesy Martin H) of petrol.)

Monday 22nd July 1985

Woken up by Martin seeing off cows marauding into the kitchen tent. All of us (Martin, Stephen G., Gerhard, Hilary) up before eight and hoping for visitors from up mountain to enable us to get to Osu. Packed gear, mended kitchen tent and by 11 decided that no-one was coming in the heat of the day. Accordingly, 3 of us went to Cangas to shop, totally exhausting the kitty. Amazing success in the ferret shop where we acquired mantle and glass for the gas lamp, solder and oil for Fred, and replacement camping gaz (5 pta cheaper than the other shop). Bought £70 worth of food.

Still no sign of life, so Martin and Stephen went off for an exploratory walk around the lake. Sean poled in, knackered; followed shortly by Steve R., Nicola, Phil.

exaggeration  
here a bit...  
bit cutting  
too isn't  
it?  
We did  
apologise...  
Sorry.

o.k. I've  
accepted your  
apologies. I just  
don't want the  
sort of thing  
to happen again.  
Sorry if this  
has come out  
a bit too rude.

Oh all  
right,  
I'll call  
in before  
getting  
pissed  
next  
time  
Shh

Almost 7<sup>pm</sup> now & Osu turning into a nebular (im-)possibility. I ~~am~~ am supposed to move up to Top Camp tomorrow, with my 'caving gear', of course. Why the... have I carried it down, then?! We could have got our trip going (3) hrs ago if our friends from up the mountain had had the idea of popping round the tents where they arrived, rather than getting pissed in the Marie Rosa.

I've spent four days down here lazing around which I enjoyed very much - I'm not complaining at all - but which I don't feel has been very sociable. Next year please find a sponsor providing 3 wireless sets. It wouldn't be that much hassle carrying two of them to the upper camps at the beginning and back at the end of the expedition, and you could send through shopping lists and some hints about how many people to cater for for dinner. Another idea, if we're into electronic gadgets: rip off a laser distance measuring device (sort of what they use at the olympics for spears & discusses) to be used for surface surveying. This would give easy & accurate triangulation data (if compared to tapes) - at least until some wombat drops it down the inevitable crack.

Love from 'Gerhard' 'I know everything (better)' 'Niklasch'

Tuesday 23<sup>rd</sup> July

Team Osu off v. early - Martin M., Gerhard, Melay + Steve Gale.

Team Box Camp needed books etc.. until evening when Phil D, SGR + Sea-N went off to Arico. Bill arrived down from Arico (Cooked chops + stew for the masses - twice! Paul B also appeared down from Top Camp relating tale of horror about crushing himself after falling off the traverse. 10-48 pm - camp tidy + food cooked but no sign of others. Hope the trip was OK.