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15<sup>th</sup> July - Arrival of the German Branch  
(Gerhard, Chief Wombat) courtesy of Franzjörg  
Krieg & Barbara & Hannah & Baby sister Barbara, after a  
4½ days drive from the ~~Show of the~~ good old Continent by several  
beach stops & a visit to LOURDES. In spite of my  
forceful attempts to break the VW minibus under the weight  
of my gear it did make it up to Lagos without problems.  
¡Hala Picos! and a wonderful welcome with the  
peaks all tinged with orange..

Now ON SALE FROM THE KITTY:

Expedition Viewcards

Showing "Sima Conjunto" (entrance & Dancing)

price 60ptas each — limited stock — only 3  
to be sold to any one Expedition member!

Write home to a friend!

G.W.

Expedition Hatching Tales no. 2.

1) ~~student~~

Our shopping & trips to Cangas (Phil D. +  
Sandy) which had tried (see earlier) to  
asked ~~student~~ a lift to Cangas at the time  
they didn't understand the reply. Nevertheless,  
and they ~~student~~ got two trips at no charge and waited. At 7.30,  
no ~~student~~ had left. We started to walk.  
As we passed the going to Lagos ~~student~~ as  
they were leaving the ~~student~~ Refugio. ~~student~~ ~~student~~

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up the hill. I was wearing my "warm frosty" breakfast at 6:30 in the misty gear - so I got rather hot - I ran. I ran. I got to the turning, waving frantically at the only car to go to Cangas that early. They stopped to me it a habite man as they turned up to Lago Esmeralda. Said it.

We continued walking. A bad-over passed. We thought at it. Then made obscure gestures. Went down the road 100 yards, followed by a galloping dog, did a 3-point turn, and went back up. A lot of trouble to go to, to avoid giving us a lift.

We continued walking. The up to Landa came by & gave us a lift to about 2 hr from Cangas. We walked the rest of the way, admiring the houses & scenery. But when driving oneself, one has no time for.

To the Rio Grande - Café & Tortilla.

Aha! a sign over the door "Tourist Information", new since last year. Phil goes over. "Open 10 till 2", says he. We stay in the Rio Grande till 12 pm. An old lady up the stairs is the Palacio de Justicia, & see "Corralito los Domingos".

OK. To the Spar, and two radish chips. They are impressed by our handiwork and tell us a bus goes to Coquimbo in 10 min. We got on, and that's to a lift for an enormous Dutch guy sitting in the water cooler. are bad by 12 noon. To the bank for drawing on a card. Just to withdraw with the

up the hill. I was wearing my "warm for early breakfast at 6:30 in the mist" gear - so I got rather hot - I ran. I ran. I got to the turning, waving frantically at the only car to go to Lagoas that early. They stopped to me it a hostile manner as they turned up to Lagoa Encantada. Sod it.

We continued walking. A bad-over passed. We thought at it. He made obscene gestures, went down the road 100 yards, followed by a galloping dog, did a 3-point turn, and went back up. A lot of trouble to go to, to avoid giving us a lift.

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To the Rio Grande - Café & Tortilla.

Aha! a "stegar over the ph" "Tourist Information", new since last year. Phil goes over - "Open 10 till 2<sup>nd</sup>", says he. We stay in the Rio Grande till 16 pm. Anhingga up the stairs in the Palacio de Justicia, & see "Corridos con Domingos".

OK. To the Spar, and two radicos. They are impressed by our hand-to-hand skills tell us a Gas goes to Corridos. No wonder. We got on, and thanks to a lift from an honest Dutch guy staying at the hotel, we are bad by 12 noon. We had breakfast at the back room in town on the way.

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- 15/10/85 Sat (7th)
- 1) ~~Strat~~ down from Top Cays nesting  
[possibly Vago Alcedo]
  - 2) ~~Top~~, Phil D., John C., ?? (100 yds path)
  - 3) ~~Top~~ 17.7 ha ('Secret Valley')
  - ~~Top~~ Steve H., Fred, Robg. (Anas Rbh)
  - 5) Pauls B + Coop ("").

All of them were told off of the parallel paths at Top Cays owing to no carries of gear or food + lack of enthusiasm for carrying. I will progressively of the lack of room.

Down to the sea for Bea, Bocas de Quero + Wind!

2 hours, including jogging down the Andes Path

~~JULY~~

~~July 20th - 21st walking with Paul [of Dan]~~

After running down the mountain with shoulder rather than backpack base, my idea of a short walk h 'Bambaya' (Est. madre) & back seemed very appealing. Walked down the hill better. Walking down to the riverbank somewhere mega-efficient, no wandering about rather than trying to climb the dye detectors in the stream. By then made another stop look at the cave. Scrabbled up the bank up the stream side path searchantly for photos [of the biological material before of the nest] (Amphibians, birds etc) etc then carried

(14) on up the 'hill' (well shear cliff) to the top of the hill. Much easier and downward than slope was bloody steep. I we're very tired & gone for too much. At the top we were both staggering weak & it took several kilos of courage to stand on the edge & take photos of what we'd just climbed. Hopefully I can take Paul's final words as we reached the top: "That will be the most dangerous thing you do on expedition" as true.

Strolled back to base camp & recounted our tales of adventure. Oh, by the way there were a couple of small entrances half way up the hill, one of which might have gone, perhaps ???

## Day

Just a brief note on how to get to York base camp if you are lucky enough to have a vehicle handy.

Get to Canyon and turn left opposite the Corp. Continue down this road for miles. Past the turning for Arriaga the view gets progressively more spectacular - it's well worth saving the trip for a clear day. Go on past the border with Devon & eventually there is a turnoff to Soto. This road is single track but tarmaced and continues steeply for miles, with magnificent views to Soto. Continue through Soto (the bar Pena Santa will direct you along the left) and branch right at the end over a bridge. Continue for a few yards ~~over~~ across a dirt road, both as though it ends. Here there is a sign pointing to a restaurant called 'Refugio Encantado'. The name has been changed & bad as you get past ~~the~~ distance becomes apparent. It's really ~~bad~~ with

has to be taken in 1st gear and with a great deal of caution to avoid the occasional pothole. Don't be tempted by the occasional track off in the forest and keep to the main track. After you come out onto a grassy slope continue for just a bit further to reach the hut and the York Camp.

Journey time from Canyon is about 1½ hrs.

It's very spectacular, certainly just as much as here, and well worth doing. If you want to walk back, it's 3 hrs to York top camp and about 2 hrs further to our top camp.

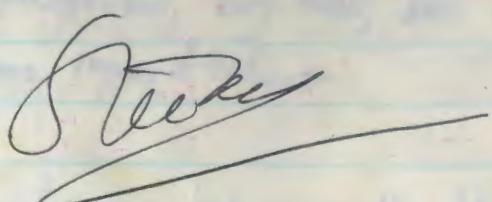
Wednesday, 16/7/86.

So. Half way through week two. Here I sit with a bottle of cider contemplating last Sunday's Observer - "Casino desert Thatcher", and a truly awful look don't naval death & destruction by Douglas Reeman. Hat (I believe) belongs to our Jefe.

Everyone, sat everyone, else is at Top Camp. What they aim to achieve up here is such vast numbers I know not. Maybe some of them will come back down & brighten my day. I suppose I should do the washing-up but inspiration is lacking.

Slow, slow expedition.

Slow.



Big  
Steve

Steve

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Things we need - next shopping trip.

A "slice" for frying eggs.

Some wooden spoons + large spoons for serving up

Top/Base camp stove.

Some Salt



We meet the Yugoslav cavers!

Their address:

SPELEOLOG → SPELOLOŠKI ODSEK „P.D. ŽELJEZNIČAR“

→ TRNJANSKA 5b, 41000 ZAGREB, YUGOSLAVIA

→ ŠHUDEC SVJETLAN, ČAZMANSKA 2 41000 ZAGREB, YU

KOMISIJA ZA SPELEOLOGIJU PLANINARSKOG SAVEZA HRVATSKE

→ KOZARČEVA 22, 41000 ZAGREB, YU

Commission for Caving in Croatia

the leader of - - -

the club

And got pissed!

Wed 16 July - Franzöig & Martin May from Base to Top to Ridge Cave to top of Fred Flintstone and back in reverse order. Both arrive thoroughly satisfied and just a wee bit knackered.

Gerhard carrying 25+15+10m rope + personal gear to Top Camp (6 hrs...) returning 3<sup>00</sup> pm. Among the things encountered en route, apart from millions of grasshoppers, lizards & the like, were one rebecka and 9/9, as well as Black & white mule.

T.C. wants BOG ROLLS! (as so does Base!)



There are people who walk around Camp on bare feet.

There are also people who pick up metal rubbish (bottle lids etc.), bend it to little sharp-edged sculptures, and then throw these somewhere into the grass.

Our medics will be happy about the consequences...

17 July - Franzöig drives Fred, Martin & Paul C to an X-ray doctor at Arriondas & possibly to hospital at Oviedo; off 1<sup>pm</sup>. Gerhard down to Cangas with them. Got BOG ROLLS & wooden & serving spoons etc., no "egg slice" unfortunately. Got a lift back up to Covadonga by a nice history teacher from Santander, then WALKED 40 minutes watching hundreds of cars driving down in the mist and five going up (four of which full and the fifth a solo the driver grinning at me and then driving past) before a very nice elderly Dutch couple stopped and took me up. Visibility being down to nil we invited them to a cup of tea and I walked to Lago Ercina with them...

Gerhard

5<sup>30</sup> pm all fogged up - Joony T & Gerhard setting out for Top Camp with the remaining Aquaguard, Bog Rolls, Salt, Moltig, 1 wooden spoon, margarine, & a few more ropes & ladders.

We arrived after a lovely 4 hrs walk, the clouds remaining around us all the time. Unpacked the main food dump from last year! Dave H not coming down unless desperately

⑦ Wednesday - Left T.C. 10<sup>pm</sup> with rubbish & one empty  
Sig bottle, to be refilled with petrol and taken up a.s.a.p.  
Other things needed at Top are:

Phil D's set of nesting billets (from the store tent)  
pens

fresh vegetables (tomatoes, <sup>(red)</sup>peppers, spuds, lettuce, & fruit)

iodine

pepper (i.e. the spice) & herbs if poss.

also, some fresh  
bread would be  
a very good idea.

Had a lovely 3½ hrs walk down in ever stronger rain. Encountered  
two bright glow-worms & one enormous toad. Got lost  
quite a bit between Sod 2 & Sod 1 - never has the Fruta at  
Los Bobos tasted so sweet! Down 120 am ...

Tomorrow Pushing Trip in F20! \* \* \* \* \*

Welcome Ian Houghton - thank goodness we have another  
vehicle & driver...

Fred is in hospital at Oviedo, under observation for one  
night, hopefully to be picked up tomorrow.

Gerhard

PS A sacked Melanie arrives 130 am having failed to find  
Base Camp for about 3 hours!

15/7/86 (a) at Dye Detectors (Controls) and at Beamer  
beaver was observed (down side of g - the go spot)

- ① up R. Bitney to rd Beamer. 11.30 a.m. 15/7/86  
② down stream Ponperit rd 2.30 p.m. 15/7/86

③ down RLB Go to road end & walk to the campsite. At the end of the valley pass through some bushes and down the river valley. Following stream bed to just beyond large tree where the water resurges. The detectors are placed one on the right and one on the centre of the stream facing downstream.

- ④ R P From RLB facing downstream climb the left bank up to other road. Follow this and take the left hand fork. About 200 yards along this there is a path to the right leading down to the stream. Walk upstream until you reach the stagnant pools. The detectors are below the first stagnant pool where the water comes out from under the rocks.

The on-trip to put in the Dye Detectors - Roy & Martin.

Having put the first set of detectors at RLB on Hatch's suggestion for a "nice day's walk" we start downstream hoping to get to see RLB a R P meet. This was so that we could note any more resurgences. It all started off fine but as we went further downstream we soon found that the gentle valley became a gorge and the stream turned into a series of waterfalls. At first there was no problem since the falls were either climbable or old trees had fallen down the waterfall and these could be climbed down. When the gorge narrowed, we

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managed to bridge some of the pools (at one stage my fell in up to his neck). Onwards we pressed wandering why hatch had sent us here, getting damp walls path. Soon we were traversing along rocks walls then leaping off to boulders, using logs to aid climbing and basically getting very wet in the process. Some pools we just had to wade across which meant water, ice cold water, up to the armpits. Soon I was just wandering about in just my swimwear and shoes, this being the most practical dressing. Eventually we came to something we decided not to climb down and the return was made to rejoin the easy route back to R.P.

Did we gain anything from this exercise except a brilliant damp fun. Well we found that the stream sinks before the cascades with a small amount continuing down the cascades. It then reemerges downstream from a series of stacks in the middle of the gorge. Some of the water jets out about 3ft horizontally. Not as impressive as Koyukuk but more but still pretty good. An approximation of the amount of water flowing is at five-10 bushel taps fully turned on.

Then later in the day we went to Hatcher. I am not sure if it was our last day or if it was a day off. We took a bus to the trailhead and started walking. The trailhead was a small yellow sign all the way there was a fence to the left blue at the top orange wire running across the road. The trailhead had a sign that said "Hatcher" and "Mile 10". There was a small building with a sign that said "Hatcher Cabin".