

20/7/86 SUNDAY.

get up at 7.30 to shop = Cargos. We fly down the upper San just as last week. Walk the last 2 km, just as last week, and are joined by several of the identical cars to those last week. To the Rio Grande (Cafes + Tortilla) to the Spar, amazing then yet again walk what we can get into 2 rucksacs. Their daughter has grown up a lot. We purchase some dangerous cheese + a little of Sigto before catching the 11.30 bus to Los Lagos. Steamy hot day.

Notes - Sundays: Buses

10.30	→	STAS
Cargos	→	Coradunga → Los Lagos
11.30	→	12.00 → 1.00
16.30	→	??

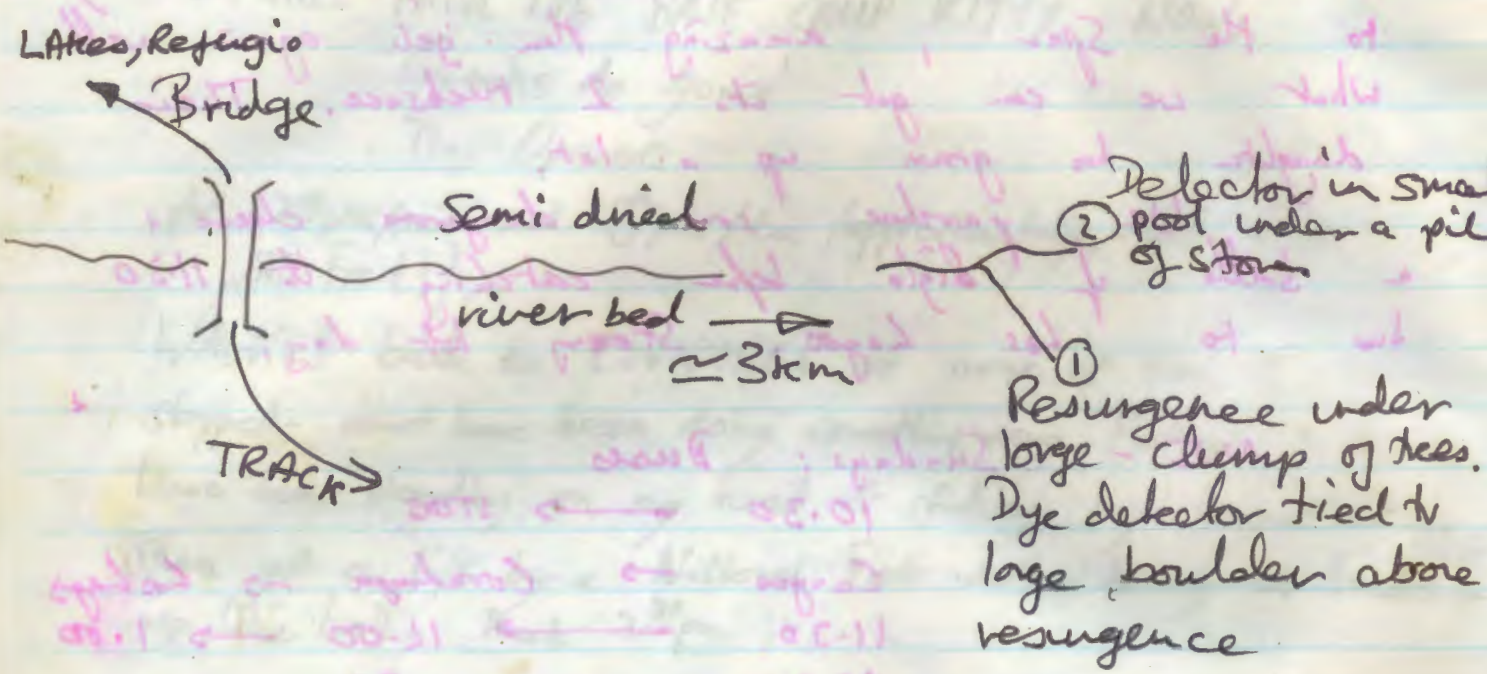
Also - next shopping trip take a Gerhard Postcard for the Spar people. Probably worth a little of fuzzy.

on the next shopping trip buy some 'AA' size batteries??

20/7/86 21/7/86

Dye Detectors. P.D. 21/7/86.

2 detectors placed in resurgences above the bridge on the Rio Pampeiro.



23rd July.
Steve Cole, Hilary, Martin.

* see 25/7 - Pillock!

Went pushing thermometers up resurgences and estimating discharge from ~~the~~ ^{above} orifices. Left camp in thick, creeping mist which gradually lifted but leaked more rain in the process. Route via fuente to Las Reblagas polje, & over to Vega la Cueva resurgence, passing a ~~water~~ stream sinking into boulders somewhere N. of Palomera. On to resurgence below bridge on Rio Pampeiro, which was much wetter than S&H's previous visit & frustrated Steve's pedantic measuring techniques with a large ^{sewer} cauldron & stop watch (estimate 30 l sec⁻¹ at least). Returned via similar route, noticing a barbed wire enclosures near Palomera, apparently for botanical research into grazing effects (which seem quite significant from the difference in growth & out of the plots). Fuente ~~that~~ ^{at} Erana discharge increased 4 fold between 11am & 4:30pm.

S&H then departed for Oseja & Pogrenera hoping to dump ^{4 1/2} kg of rhodamine in Orandi & detectors at G Remero & Coudinga this. Any birds or a mischievous appearance of

23rd July 1968 ... Paul Cooper's birthday ... the ... of Fergus.

... Sgt. Houghton (driver); Troopers Cooper (patman), ... and Brennan.

The objective was to persuade a series of native women to assist in the scientific research into their nocturnal dream patterns: ie ratio of ... to deep wave sleep, amount of movement etc.

Sgt. H. drove the foraging party first to Cangas.

No women there at all except some mentally handicapped / brain damaged pre-pubes who pestered excitedly at us through the windows of the ... True, Fred was with us at this point + sucking ... tortilla through the gap in his incisors but it did not look that old, really. After 3 tortillas each we passed on. ... was as wet as everywhere.

The search continued at Cueva 7 to Bustillo ... party that 600 had already gone ... more were allowed.

... to cash in on the wave of ... sentiment evoked by the ... of ... price and ... Fergie, we ... at the tourist information, ... requirements, with ... we moved in for the ... (abduction) but she said ... swimming after work at 7 ... this foray was far from ... presented the team

with a number of informative and pleasing little
kajets in full colour.

It was on her recommendation that we
took the road to Lastres, a fishing village.
No specimens here, only fish. All the party
ate several, except Pvt. Bannan. He ate some
bread, and later an ice. (Ice is the 1960s
pedant's way of describing ice cream, y'know; ref. E. W. Smith,
A. Murphy etc.) Houghton swam; others dived from car.

Back then to camp; only rain + catfish. Not
mixed. Then Lagoa. Mike has v. worried: non-
appearance of ~~the~~ Uruba from F20. Many
specimens in lower bar, some very young
indeed. Slawered, sang, drank wine, had
specimens (who were most appreciative) in
company singing: "My name is Von Spero." Lusitano.
Young, very young fish, exposed to from the
bottom of tchaki shorts. Loamy mud + calves;
bare shoulders hitting at the deeper roundnesses
below. One snag. All members of movement
founded by ~~the~~ that damned cad and
sportsport, Baden-Powell: bus arrived to smother
them in wave. Last play faded into
"Tenemos nubes espaciales en sus nubes
distantes. Porque no pasais la noche, yepi?"
Kajets were exposed with admirable, or
adolescent politeness. It was to go to
soup + fabada and discussion of
communications systems under optimal
conditions.

The consensus ~~is~~ viewpoint
on experiment with subjects of varied
pay, droids; a sharp eye down
the cave, each seeking respective towards to show
Rose 349 761 A, bottom way - not

Bar Maria Rosa Speleological Research Committee Minutes 23/7/86.

1. It was proposed that research be pursued into:

1.1. Microwave techniques

1.1.1. Dave Rose proposed relays of ovens.

1.1.2. Someone else proposed dishes.

AGREED that a combination of cookers & dishes be set up, the best sites being identified as RELAIS SPELEOS with an appropriate red & blue sign. A survey of such sites could be instituted by Egan Roney, or speleo of suitable gastronomic standing.

1.2. The elimination of sumps.

1.2.1. The possibility of adapting heat exchangers to freeze static sumps seemed sound. It could also help with the re-warming of a hypothermia case resulting.

1.2.2. The assistance of Messrs Chivers & Co should be requested with the intention of securing a source of supply for the jellification (& hence jollification) of sumps. Plastic buckets & spades should suffice for digging when ~~the~~ the appetite or supply of hungry caves fails.

1.2.3. The possibility of boiling sumps away was thought to be the result of someone talking a lot of hot air, but the use of ~~swelled~~ bloated tea bags as dams could not be dismissed so easily.

Meeting went inoperative when refreshments ran out.

the Mayor

24/7/86 John Wilcock & Graham ~~Parker~~ arrived in John's van via Santander ferry. Brought from Oxford:

- Graham
- 3 Boxes John West
- 1 Box Mornafakes

Large box of rope & other Lyon Caving gear — this was immediately set upon, measured and ferried up to top camp by Graham, Ian, Dave & Fred.

Also bought in Spar at Cangas — bread, pasta, olives, onions, potatoes, peaches, soups, tomatoes, peppers, rice.

Also visited Bar Rio Grande for wine + tortillas, and visited the

Information Centre. On way up to Lagos in the mist met five buses coming down, all at the most awkward constricted parts of the road. They did not, however, succeed in forcing us off the road & into the abyss.

24/7/86, Bar Maria Rosa -

Steve "I'm attempting not to seduce virgins" Roberts
Jonathan "I'd rather like a bunch of flowers" Cooper
(Steve had fed Jonny a sugar cube...)

NEXT SHOPPING TRIP NEEDS :-

BOG ROLL
OIL + VINEGAR
MOLICO
POTATOES
A Broom
Some things for scrubbing pans.

Margarine -
Jams
Cave Choc + Fish
+ other Cave Food

25/7/86.

Another soggy day. Fiesta del Pastor - a good substitute for a web bank holiday at Shegness. We resolve not to visit it even at the cost of not getting tortilla. I sort out the food but got despair

of the kitchen. DANIEL & the divers arrive. They go to Amadas bar. follow.

Steve

24th July: After a 29 hr "trip" down F20, what could be better than to stagger back to base camp & sleep for a day? Well, the answer to this question is to watch the game of croquet played by Steve R & Dave R in the middle of base camp. After setting up a course with stobs, tent pegs & wine bottles, the two opponents selected their balls. Steve went for the orange, and after some hesitation, Dave exchanged his potato for the somewhat more aerodynamic orange. The game was a fierce battle, but eventually Steve won.

After a rather unsuccessful attempt at Golf (20 attempts to hit the orange resulted in about the knocking of over of several tent pegs & the displacement of alot of air - but the orange remained stubbornly on the tee.)

& so finally the more inane members of the group entered the welly whanging competition, whilst the more sane members drank lots of wine & took lots of blurred photographs of flying wellies. Ian Houghton took the distance record, Dave Rose the 'how to make yourself look totally ridiculous when hurling a wellie' record, & Neil the "throw the wellie at your own leg" record.

I think we amused some of the onlooking Spaniards - at least those that weren't in the welly throwing target area.

I still can't write very easily.

S.L.

25.7.86

Gerhard has gone to Top and has taken :

1 B&W Hammer

Some hangers

5 tins pineapple

7 plates paella

11 ladies dancing

and a partridge in a pear tree

(delete as inapplicable).

but there is quite a probability that water resurges ^{into the river} underground or under the lake caused by the dam. In fact we did find one impressive resurgence $\frac{1}{4} - \frac{1}{2}$ m³ sec⁻¹. This is up a valley where Cuera Ognia and Fuente Calda are marked on the map. The water cascaded down a 30ft waterfall, north from the dirt track. Estimated height is 780m. There are two dry detectors put on here. Perhaps York will replace them ~~with~~ ^{as} ~~the~~ ^{control} ~~detectors~~ otherwise you can do it as well! Anyway York will remove them if they are still there at the end of the expedition.

Do not write above line

25/7/80

Thick F---wit Cale has found
the Holy Resurgence of Cavadouga
BRIGHT RED
WHAT A TIT!

1 over 1 clean dry T-shirt - Mike