

the horizontal distance to ~~the~~ either Dinosaur Beach or Big 41
Creek. has been covered already. Depth at limit about
150-160m.

Gahard

19-20/7/86.

Paul C

Dave R

Mike

19 hours

Attempted to push past sump in Ridge.

Abseiled down to "Crystal Chamber" at bottom ~~of~~ of
Funder Rock - rather leisurely so far. Climb up ~~through~~
waterfall leads to upper chamber. Way on is low crawl
up short slope at far end of chamber. This leads through
boulder dike to medium sized chamber. At far end
short climb down leads to ~~the~~ pitch down to one end
of large chamber. Climb up loose slope at far
end and then rope climb down in rift to a gallery
in further chamber. 25m pitch of edge drops down
to soulder foot. This is in the roof of a large
fault line collapse rift, at the bottom of which
stream can be heard - maybe now beyond sump?

We used Steve Meyers ropes from pitches in
streamway to rig the 2 pitches. Therefore tackle bag
& gear still at end of streamway.

Came out after meal of ham, tuna, fruit, chocolate
etc... etc.

Ch

IT IS FORBIDDEN TO READ OR WRITE IN THIS LOG UNLST MAUNG A CRAP. IT IS UNHYGENIC!

schmation please take care.

20.7.86

Mike, Dave R. Emerging at 9am took breakfast, a sleep, then tea and oranges. Walked to Aris for ham + eggs, soup, salad, nuts, pears, beer, coffee and many beers. A beerer thing to do on a day after long trip. Julia + Ulas are married (November) + showed pix of Albert, their 5 month old son. This has cured me of powerful erotic obsession with Julia. Walked back with vino for team cooking.

21.7.86

Quoth Ukie: "You never know. This might be the pushing trip of the decade." (To team F20, setting amid dejection.)

My 27th birthday. Setting off for 1/6. (That unadorned pedant S. Gale has painted F30 at the entrance! Coño!) Previous birthday trips were good... finding Put Iron in xitu; the Mekong in FV56; last year Dinosaur Beach... what holds the future beyond the usual deontology and exhaustion? D.R.

A Simple Guide to hog-Book Write-Ups, suitable for the Beginner (with Apologies to Aristotle).

Every write-up has a beginning, a middle and an end, and I intend to deal with these three in order.

Beginning

It is acceptable for this part of the write-up to deal exclusively and at length with events occurring before the actual cave trip. Suitable topics are: a graphic account of exactly why no one got underground before 4.00 pm, including ~~also~~ recollection of the previous night's piss-up; a graphic account of ^{cont. overleaf} how to

Ridge Survey: 21/7/86 Paul, Vkey, Dan 19 hours part 1
Surveyed from top of Hammerhead pitch to the bottom of Thunder Road (17 stations). This way not seen much but Thunder Road was very difficult to do with only one person moving at a time. Took 9 hours to get out. This included getting lost between Hammerhead and the pitches before Fred's Folly. Last year's route is very easy but with no rope we couldn't find it on the way back. It would be nice if someone put a rope on it. It is reached by moving horizontally from P17 to obvious place to climb down. The rope is cut to the core at the top of the weather sta. Can someone pull up the rope and remove this nasty thing. P.B.

P.S. Hards hurt's

P.P.S. Dan fell 15' down among loose boulders in the Great Beluga. Hazardous business, this surveying.

your vehicle failed to start; a graphic account of the lamentable condition of Roy's headlice. Three pages or so here are appropriate. Caring should on no account be mentioned.

Middle

This is your chance to write down absolutely everything that happened whether it is interesting or not. A parasyntactic sentence structure may be recommended (this means loads & loads of clauses joined together with 'and' and no punctuation).

End

The novice may find that the following phrases prove useful:

- "Out after 20 hours to a beautiful sunrise / sunset / starry night / stew / bottle of Ricard / etc"
- "I hope the next probers have a really brilliant time"
- "A classic trip" (particularly useful if, say, you have just spent 22 hours reading the wrong scale on the clinometer).

A Pitfall for the Unwary

The following style is now generally considered outmoded:

"We all went caring and it was jolly fun / loving and then we all came out again".

Note on Legibility

Your write-up should above all be completely illegible. It is impossible to attach too much importance to this point. The only permissible exception is where words or phrases of unusual significance may appear in capitals, such as "OH! ARGH!" or "DOZY PILLOCK?"

The novice who adheres to these simple principles will find that, with practice, he or she will be able to produce write-ups of a most pleasingly conventional nature.

Have gone down again. Will bring up this evening ->

- Tomatoes
- Jam
- fruit
- Cave food
- Knives.

2/6 - The Trip (Rerigging / Pushing) Jonathan & Paul Cooper, Gerhard

Burdened with twice 50m of Marlow and some more assorted items we set about rerigging the heads. Paul tries to get a bolt in to ease the take off but the rock is too weathered. Eventually we just streamline the existing rig. It is now: long tape round secondary hump, with rope attached to it (can be abbed/purified up if you don't want to climb); 10m PMI round primary hump with a tacklebag underneath as padding and an attachment to prevent it from rotating/slipping off, main rope attached to give a free hang.

The knot changeover has been shifted to the second rebelay, so it's unnoticeable from a practical point of view. The 3rd stage of Eye in the Sky has now a 50m Marlow on it. From counting prussle cycles I'd estimate pitch lengths in this shaft to be 37m, 55m, 23m.

The last stage still rubs and wants a tector or bolts

Prime Time was rerigged with the second 50m Marlow which is also too long for the 35-odd metres.

But I've failed to tell that Paul, upon having had a last look to check the pitchhead, suddenly turned away, green in his face, leaning on the wall, murmuring: "I'm so sick, oh...". Coughing... One out of three persons can't bear the sight of this shaft! We then broke the reflector of his electronics and stayed outside, so it was just JC & I who went down. So we had a good look at the third pitch, took a deep breath, and started bolting it. Absence of a decent natural within reach meant a bolt as a backup, plus another for the main hang. On down on my

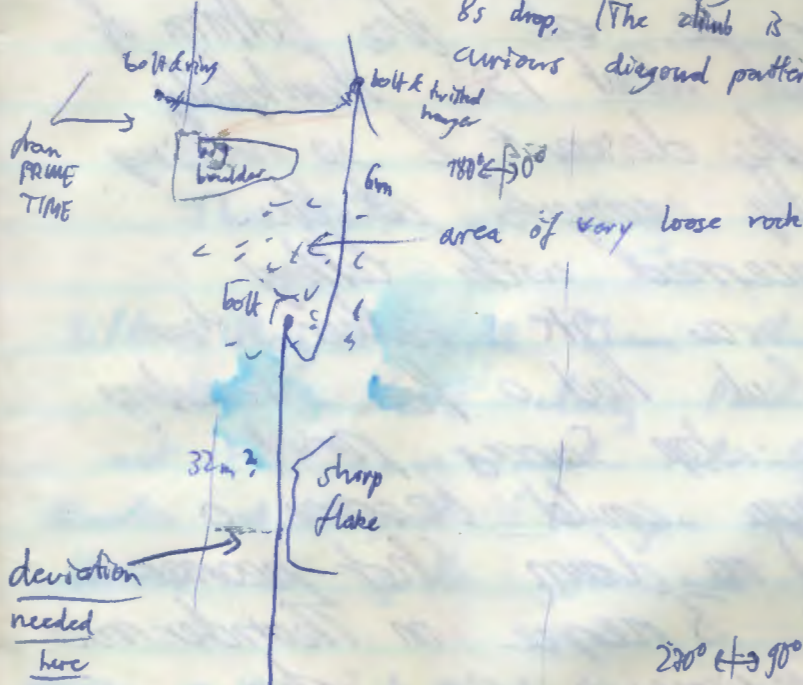
find virgin shaft descent I see the rope beginning to rub. I lock off, take out the hammer and begin tapping the rock. Immediately a rock the size of a water-container falls out and whizzes past my feet. The whole area is extremely crumbly and shattered. Eventually I prusik back up 3 ft and, on a last glance, discover a slightly less dubious ~~the~~ corner. Bolt, rebelay, off down with 100m Marlow to go. I find the new hang misses a long sharp projection by a couple of inches. This wants a deviation (bolt in opposite wall which is 3ft away, sling knots — where are all the club krabs???) because the inevitable penduling of a prusik does make the rope touch this flake. (Suggested name for the pitch: The Blade Runner.) ~~when~~.

The landing is on, guess what? a steep boulder slope which drooves in a chamber if climbed down. Once more, the way on is up the boulders and round a corner to a ^{tall} rift leading off east. This time JC has a go at virgin exploration. A sling (which really ought to be a wire) and a bolt give a nice Y-hang. Far too sophisticated for what follows. We hang the rest of the Marlow down this & JC descends accompanied by the sound of falling rocks. We had tried to garden the area a bit before but there's such an abundance of loose pebbles... JC goes off exploring and some minutes later shouts up "Rope free". Down I go past ledges with more loose rock (ladder would be useful as the lower half of the 15m (?) drop is awkward for prusiking) into a steep boulder floor in the 5ft wide rift. This time the way on is down. Here in the floor — I look down to see my light reflected in a pool 25m below. "This is not the way down," says JC from somewhere above. I climb up & traverse over some large chockstones into a little chamber. Straight ahead the rift continues and offers a decent pitch into the Thing below. However, JC beckons me back round a sharp left bend to a seemingly blind corner. "Go up this climb and look over it," he says. I try to do the 8ft but slip half-way, so I just hurl a pebble over the edge. It goes for 8 seconds,

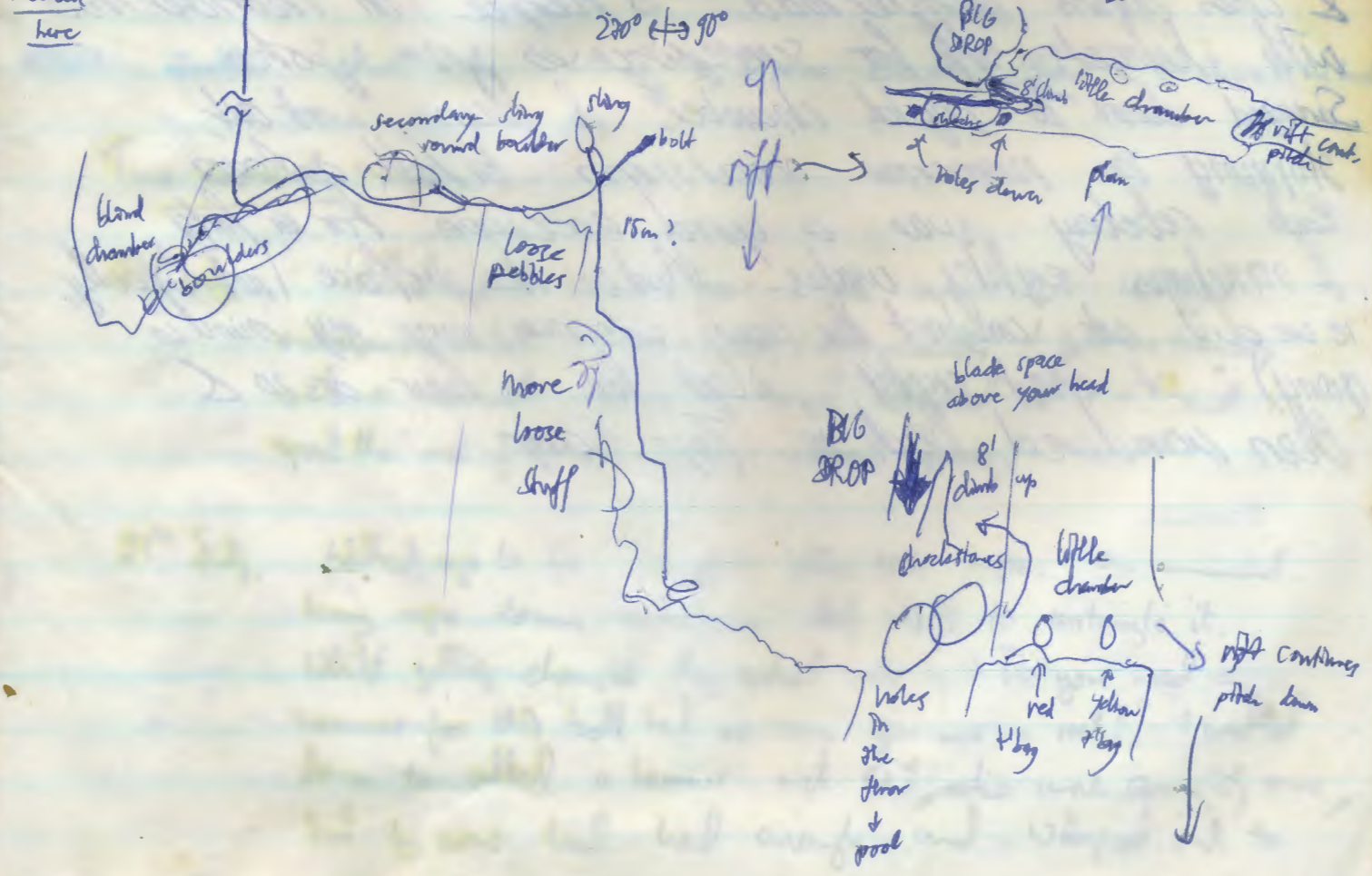
We decide this is too big for us, and start the exit, interrupted by an orgy in the daylight patch at the foot of Eye in the Sky. Out 9:30 - 8 1/2 hours for me.

Tackle left at the entrance, ladder & spreader & maillon

in the chamber: yellow tacklebag containing 8m tape, (0m + 15m PMI pointing to continuation of the rift;
 red tacklebag containing 25m + 19m PMI, pointing to the climb and 8s drop. (The climb is the lefthand one, not the one with the curious diagonal patterns.)



Take spare water down - there ain't more than tiny drips
 Never have more than one person on any one pitch, rebelayed or not.
 Especially the first stages of the entrance shaft is likely to lose things upon anyone on the rope below.



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Sunday 20th July Surveying down Ridge. Uwey, Sam, Paul.

A rather unusual introduction to surveying, first survey point involved me reaching on the ~~and~~ a rock at the top of hammerhead, desperately trying not to knock rocks down on Paul. Survey continued down to Great Big Beluga where I lumbered onto a large pile of boulders which then decided they would rather be at the bottom of Great Beluga. We all fell about 15'; thankfully I was the last to make the descent & so nothing fell on top of me. Oddly enough, at the bottom I was more concerned with letting Uwey & Paul know I was OK rather than seeing if I was OK. Paul had a few interesting slips on way down from Top Survey point. Logging in Great Beluga could become a new cave sport. Surveyed on down Shot runner & then down Thunder road. 3 people on Thunder road with helmets off for surveying is no joke. Surveyed down to crypted chamber, & then went out, stopping on numerous occasions to fall asleep. Each rebelay was a good excuse for a forty & sometimes eighty winks. Made the surface (not literally, ie we did not construct the cave entrance, my mind is going) at about eight. Slept for an hour or so & then wandered back to Top Camp.

A MESSAGE FOR DAVE MORSELEY (? spelling)

Dear Dave,

since you aren't here and hence are unlikely to come today and my helmet is knackered, and your helmet is a median, I've borrowed it. Should be back tomorrow (Wednesday morning) if you need it. Hope you don't mind. Thanks

Jonathan xxx.

The state of Play. Tuesday 22. July.

2/6 - Roy + 3 Then Phil

Today Paul returns knowing 2/6 is not his cave and retiring for meal at Anacardos. Quote of Exped "Do you need a hammer for this driver or do you use a rock".

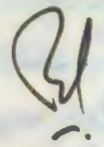
FWO Late start by Urey, Pan and Jon. C (+Dave & helmet)

Two aborted trips

20th July. Walked up to 2/6 in gear. On arrival re-rigged entrance pitch. Immediately afterwards I felt extremely sick & retched violently. Hence returned to T.C. and spent the rest of the day feeling rather queasy

21st July. Walked up to 2/6 in gear plus 100m rope. On arrival hung rope down entrance & shaft to untangle it. Whilst getting changed Roy asked me "Do you need a hammer for this bolt bit or can you use a rock?" I walked down to collect a hammer, met Phil, who was carrying one, but by now had had enough and wimped out to

Camps for a swim and birthday feast.



Monday / Tuesday 21/22 - 7.86.

F20 Pushing Trip. Steve R, Mike, Ian.

Underground at 1pm. Got to the current limit in 4 1/2 hours, well guided by Ian and his plastic poles in Earnest Rift. The 'last' pitch, which Martin could not locate, was easily found by traversing forward beyond the end of ~~Cabinity~~ ~~the~~ for rather longer than one would ~~have~~ ~~been~~ ~~able~~ ~~to~~ ~~do~~ ~~so~~ ~~far~~ ~~as~~ ~~was~~ ~~possible~~ necessary.

This pitch lands in the traditional ~~stone~~ ~~steps~~ ~~which~~ ~~lead~~ ~~up~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~traverse~~ ~~level~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~stream~~ ~~disappearance~~ ~~into~~ ~~a~~ ~~slot~~ ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~floor~~. After a food break, we set off ~~up~~ ~~the~~ ~~traverse~~, and then into the rift. Soon, a short 'pitch' presented itself - ~~this~~ ~~was~~ ~~not~~ ~~rigged~~, and descended to a traverse level about 15-20 feet lower. ~~Board~~ ~~a~~ ~~couple~~ ~~of~~ ~~feet~~ ~~or~~ ~~so~~ ~~higher~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~corners~~, it was with ~~enough~~ ~~to~~ ~~descend~~ ~~further~~, after putting in a bolt ~~in~~ ~~the~~ ~~string~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~eye~~ ~~in~~. About 25 feet of descent ~~landed~~ ~~us~~ ~~on~~ ~~another~~ ~~traverse~~ ~~level~~. From here, I (Steve) climbed down to the stream.

The last 20' of the climb found in bridging precariously across the ~~traverse~~ ~~level~~. After my knees had stopped ~~trembling~~ ~~that~~ ~~it~~ ~~was~~ ~~not~~ ~~so~~ ~~easy~~ ~~to~~ ~~do~~ ~~as~~ ~~I~~ ~~thought~~ ~~it~~ ~~would~~ ~~be~~ ~~at~~ ~~the~~ ~~end~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~trip~~ ~~and~~ ~~as~~ ~~a~~ ~~half~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~ ~~poor~~ ~~communication~~ ~~followed~~, as I