

but I knew I could return to the delights of arvo as soon as I got out. ~~to~~ To finish the fur I carried the US to 247 then back to arvo for a wash & shave. A great three days, shave it wasn't sunny - though!
Martin

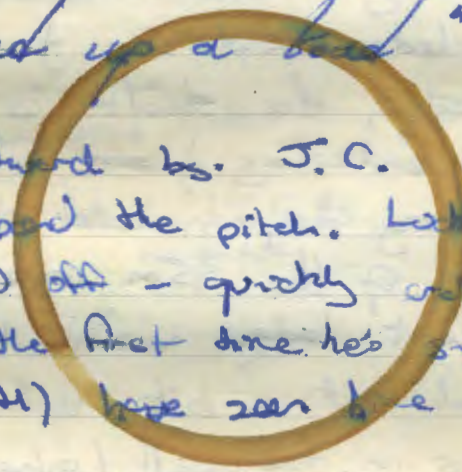
Paul "No way out animal sex for me" Brennan, (? only straight)

Sylvia to Paul - "too one and ^{ill tempered} apprentice/lecherous bastard"

Paul "Yes"

Paul "shave your head up a head" Brennan

A candidate for the Lemming Award by J.C. who suicide missed his neck - proceeded to descend the pitch. Lateral off neck removed 5th bar, 4th bar pinged off - quickly crushed him out in with his cowstails. Not the first time he's ~~suicided~~ rigged his neck as I (Dave H) have seen him do it several times.



Apologies to those I kept awake last night, especially to Sherry who in the next text to me must have been subject to the full rendition with all its subtleties and resonances, (not to mention the harmonics). Now I leave to pebble dash the path down to los Lagos
Martin

P.S. no wine passed my lips last night (in either direction).

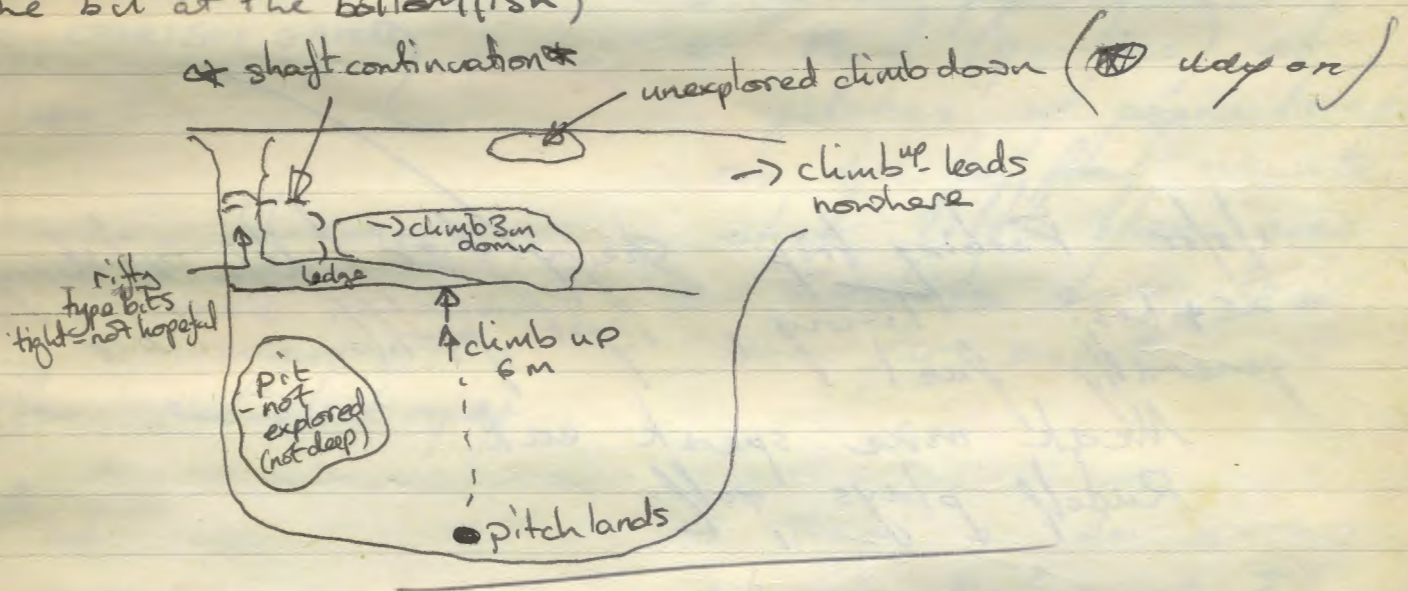
30.31st ~~Pushing~~ Pushing 2/7 - Mike Mead + Dan Mace
(nobody else would come)

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Took a while getting these with 140m rope, but worth the effort, once the shafts were reached. At the previous limit we spent some time throwing rocks over the edge and saying "Oh fuck" to each other. Exciting stuff this - big shafts going down, get the picture? Right. So Dan places a bolt, very well, in a jolly useful place and goes down, pulling the rope after him, for reasons that will be explained later. The pitch is hard to rig in perfect style, as the wall is off-vertical by about 5° , the wrong way. He stops at a ledge due to complaints from above about low body temperatures (mine). So the meeting reconvenes at the ledge and the shaft goes on. Mike descends, putting a tape reelay at this ledge and one further down. We reach another large ledge, the shaft is bigger than ever, and more water is entering from above. (These ledges are by now getting very drippy, cold places to be.) There is some length left of the 95m rope and a good hang available to the next ledge visible below. A traverse across the ledge and out a bit belayed from tapes around projections in the wall (who needs bolts?) gives a drop, away from the wall to - 10m above the ledge. So Mike ascends, Dan (cold by now) descends, ties off the rope to, you guessed it, another tape on a projection, and fixes the 35 (40?, 45?) metre rope to get down. This 'next ledge' in fact turns out to be a fairly convincing floor, with a hole to the left, and a climb in front. We climb up about 6-7m and look over the edge - what should by rights be another huge gaping shaft is a mass of boulders + rocks of all sizes forming what looks like, at first inspection, a terminal choke/floor. (See picture). There is a climb down to the left which leads to tight probably nowhere. To the far right a climb up mud leads to definitely nowhere,

there is a climb (rope) descent near the far wall which was not attempted (no rope) - BUT - the main hole in the floor, best reached by abbing down the other side of the climb up leads to a hole into a continuation of the shaft, a 3 second drop clear, without significant rattles beyond. At this point we had used all our rope, so didn't go on, but another factor is that while dropping stones down this shaft, the roof above your head is the same boulders you were just stomping around on, and the floor you are standing on is, presumably, perched above a 45m drop. TREAD CAREFULLY! A slow + steady exit was made, Mike being knackered. 18 1/2 hrs. It's still going!

The bit at the bottom(ish)



1ST AUGUST 1987

Bright sunny morning, all are festering ab
9am inside hot sleeping bags in hot tents
Eventually we are all forced out by a sheep
attack.

One sheep is now wily enough to
wedge open zips on the food tent.
we surrounded it & kicked shit out of it.

↑
Vicious bastards

10x Dan is to do some mysterious solo trip

rerigging
7th Heaven

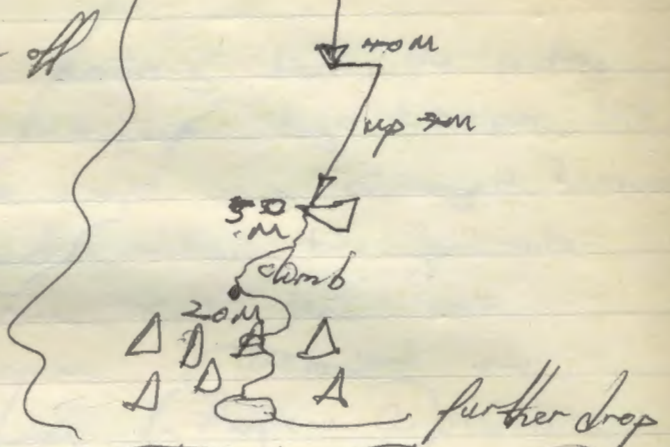
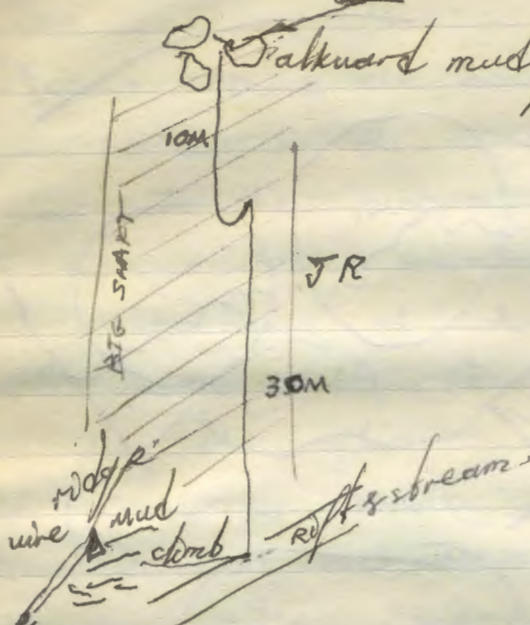
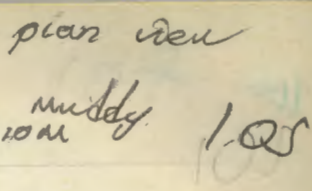
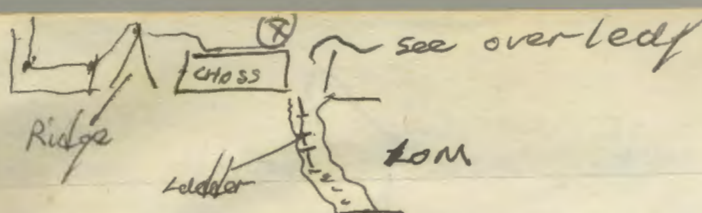
William Dave & Steve to survey, hopefully to start of the shafts.

Previous pushing team of MBL, J.C., Harry + Sherry still not back at 1/4 to 12.

Maybe "Don't look at the cave" fell in on them. ??

S

1/5/88. Pushing trip Sherry/JC/Mike B/Harry
in 26 hrs. Tiring, tight problems. but generally fun!
Weak Mike speak eat.
Rudolf plays golf.

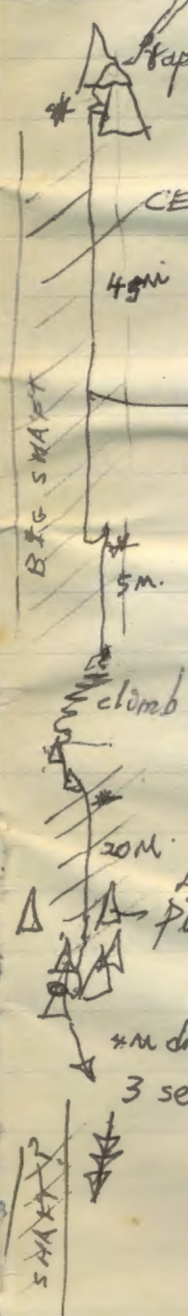


Tackle to take on next trip.

1. 5 M ladder.
2. More rope protectors. (positions #)
3. 5 m rope
4. Food (goodies) at patches of peanuts etc. coz due to fact we ate what rattle there was.
5. Carbide down to the far point.

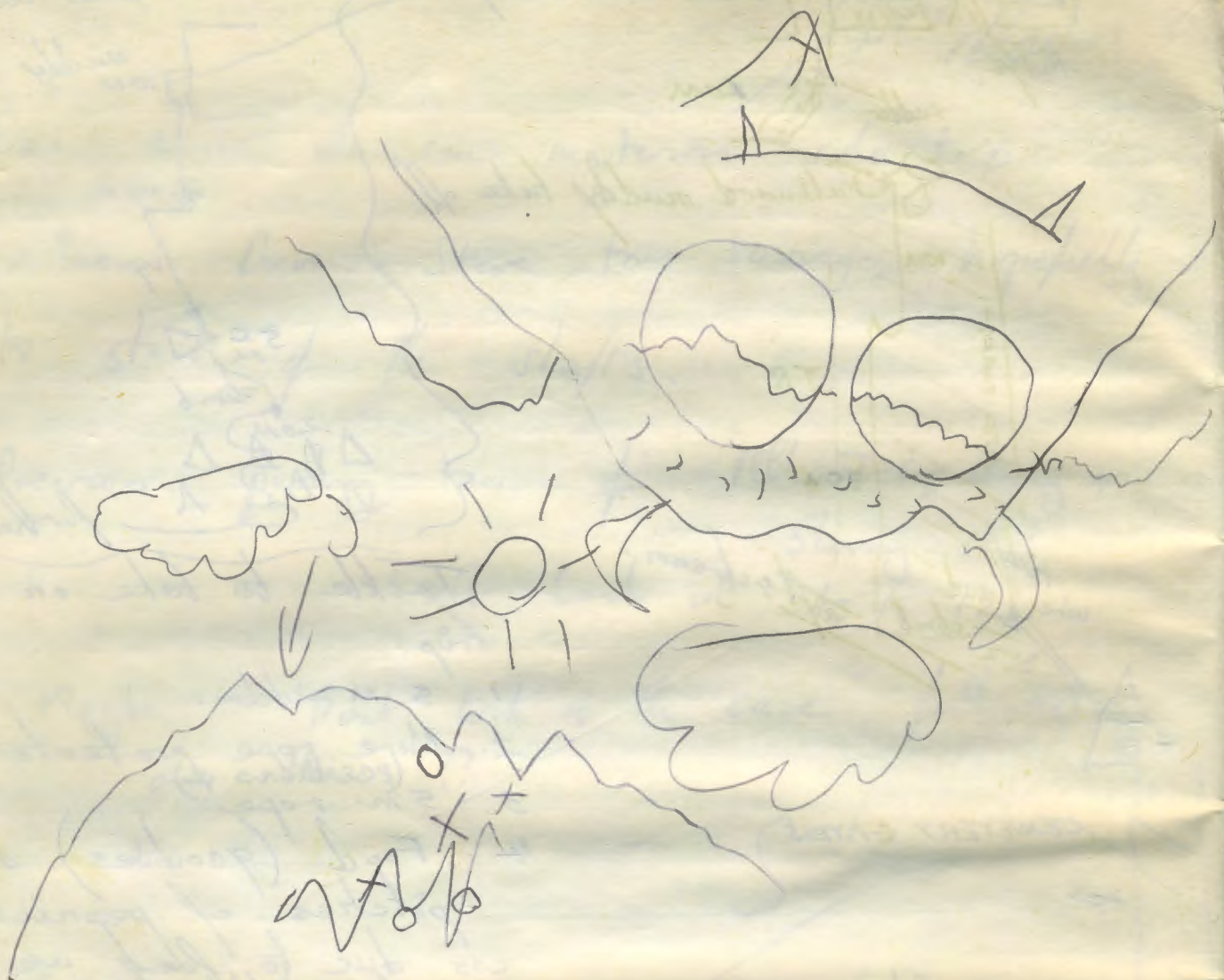
CEMETERY GATES
49m

muddy 9mm rope.
(could be better rigged with a nice thick rope).



4B. There is also a ball put in at top of JR. May well give better hang but not yet attached to rope.

P.S. Can someone pick up my 200m which is at spot marked (X) on top of choss.



Survey Trip 1/8/87 Dave, Steve R. William.

For revision

Left camp at a late hour after waiting for the pushing party. Walked to the cave & changed by 2-30 pm Still no sign of the pushers. Steve was very annoyed because some inconsiderate bastards had nicked his prostrate bag. Met Harry at the opposite end of the rest at the bottom of Seventh Heaven. Proceeded on down to the limit of journey. Note Cochons Ridge pitch is badly rubbed at the top. This was knotted out and attached to the below. Note this is due to the rope protector being mucky & not doing up. Please change this next trip. On the way down Steve was very enthusiastic but soon improved when we started journeying. This proved to be relatively easy and went very quickly. Found the chest of Traveller's sordide rife and the first big pitch. Last journey station is marked with an S near the top at the bottom of the pitch. Both tops are near it.

Went out very quickly, the rife posing no problems. One emerged at 4 am to a starlit night - 13½ hrs.

Dave.

PS Riggings on Seventh Heaven is much improved - well done Dave.

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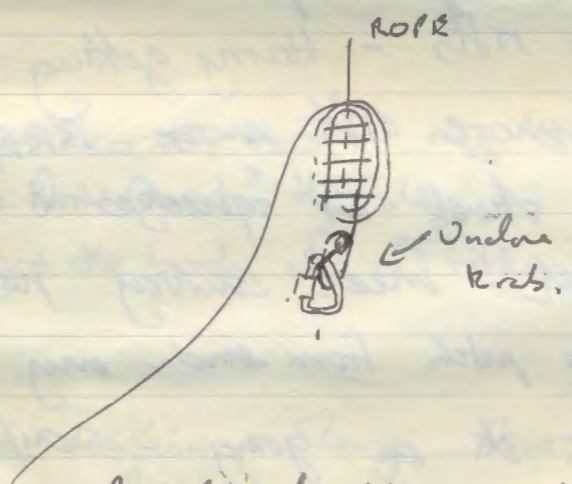
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Jonathan goes for climbing award yet again.
This time in my own words.

Standard practise for attaching rack on top of piton / rebelay

- ii) put rope around rack.
- i) Check not suicide rigged
- iii) Check Δ maitlon
- iv) Check knots on rack done up.
- v). Then + only then undo cows tails.

On Arneggedden rebelay where rope is at rope to stand up on the undo cows tails, I am the wrong size to do so. Having done steps i-iv) step v) would not work. So tried another knot in rope + had 2-3 more goes. My 3rd attempt achieved step v) but found during ensuing struggle knots at rack had become undone so found myself looking at this.



Stowed in dish towel, then re-attach to both sides of rebelay with cow struts. Took 1/2 an hour to sort myself out, long and stage of recovery very slowly, then carried on down cave. Could this piton or some other newly be renamed "Meet My Maker" Is this man safe? Dare you go on his next trip?

1 SURWJO SURACAO

A trip down 2/7 - a novice-eye-view
 Pushing team: Harry, J.C., M.B.L., Sherry (team camp)
 down to 1st rift - abseil - squeeze - abseil - chamber
 Then the rift - squeeze - ~~get~~ grunt - swear
 oversuit - ~~RRIP!~~ swear some more, then the
 pitches - abseil - abseil rebelay ~~overman~~
 on and on and on and on - ah - the bottom - false
 boulder floor down the side on ladder - squalid
 mud ~~to~~ passage squelch slither squaled pitch
 more mud wearing thru' rack bars down-down
 another pitch - meet others at bottom Harry + J.C.
 went a little further - then the deepest bit.
 Then back out prurick-prurick-prurick on and on
 and on - oh bugger - mike has no light
~~set~~ slow prurick - light up mike slow prurick
 on and on - into rifts - Harry getting cold
 & up pitches slow more rift more ~~RRIPP!~~ of
 oversuits I get stuck in squeezes & stand on
 Mike to get out - meet survey party - very
 slow up 3rd ~~pitch~~ pitch from end - my light goes
 too but I get it ~~on~~ going - wait for ages
 for mike to get past rebelay on 2nd to last
 pitch worry - worry - worry - fret - fret - fret & try
 to light him from above with ever fading
 carbide then out of cave - WHOOPEE sunshine
 story - William's water bottle + digestive biscuits!
 you too can have achung cones - festering hands
 blistered feet & a generally fucked body if you go
 down 2/7 - try it some-time. Much love Sherry

Very boring

2nd August
~1 1/2 hrs.

1/4

Paul - all on his
lonesome.

Solo derig from Echo pitch - out.
Lobbed ~ 1.2 kg of Flavine FF stuff
(yellow) down Echo pitch as no
water in inlet ~ lower down.

P.S. Complete light failure at top
of the ladder led to a certain amount
of fretting as my electric could not
be made to work and so I had
to ~~pull~~ suck out the water dripper
in the pitch ~~dark~~ black, and be
very careful not to drop the generator
bottom down the derigged pitch below



Jonathan "Lynn was on top of my back" Cooper.

Dave "The Anti Christ" Horsley

Paul "I've got the body of a fifty year old" Brennan

2/8/87

Steve, William, Shery, Dave, J.C. FASTER
at Aris.

Too hot to do anything but
dare pitifully - feel wiped out.

Strange thoughts flit through me mid-

retiring weird. persistent ~~in~~ train
of mind while in the 'Westy' square

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yesterday - "Una Helicóptero" - someone who
torments + kills souls by throwing ice
cream at them. "This trivialism could not be
shifted from my consciousness for a 24 hours!"

3rd August

Paul et William de la surface
survey entre 12/5 y 2/7
2/7 et a l'altitude de +286m über
la fístra y est 960m von
Cistra horizontalement.

3rd August

Paul H, Steve R + Martin + les cameras
go down 2/7 - a PHOTO TRIP!
We (OH + SKR) didn't want a lay trip
Martin wanted to photo the whole cave
in one mega trip, and took 3 films
to make sure. However we:
(a) Made him take surface shots all
the way up to the eye hole (wow!) (first
time we seen it - Ciin 1000m below!)

JONATHAN - "Newspapers have two functions - one is for sending oversuits and the other is for 113 printing flowers"

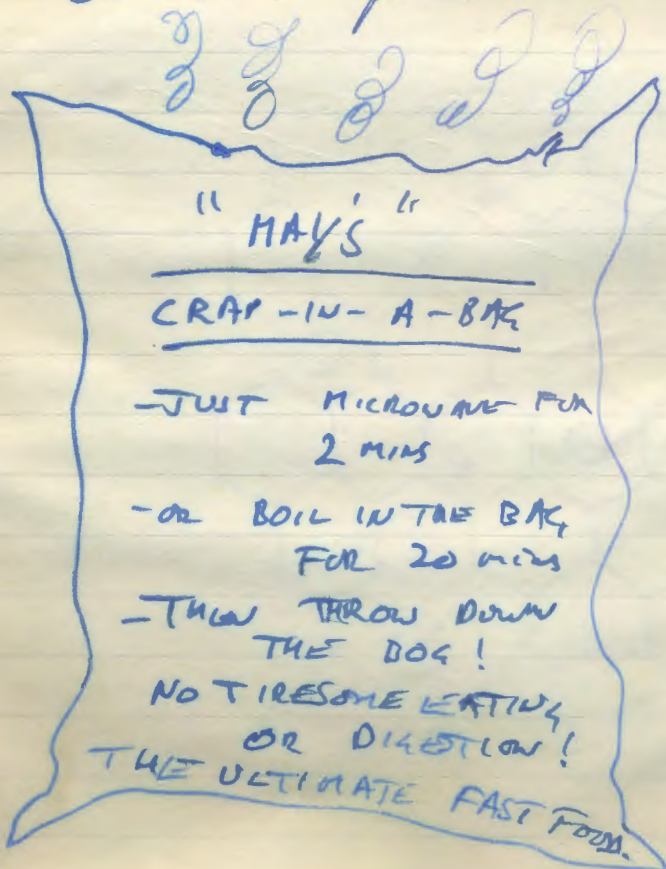
to Sam off the first to film.

(b) Telling him lots of the cave is the pits is really interesting and doing silly poses & nearly falling off

c) Looking on trying funny back - lit pix, etc

By the way @ 3 expens per shot, and with lots of duds (no flash!) (no slave!) we managed to use up 108 expens by 10:00 having gone under at 2. Wonderful pub sunset over the hills (another load of the Rings job quotl Martin)

New instant food -



S /

Sun on the horizon,
The cup of tea.
Another day at Arico.

by Paul (aged 2 1/2)

Off to Las Vegas!
L+T for me!!
S&R 8.30 am.