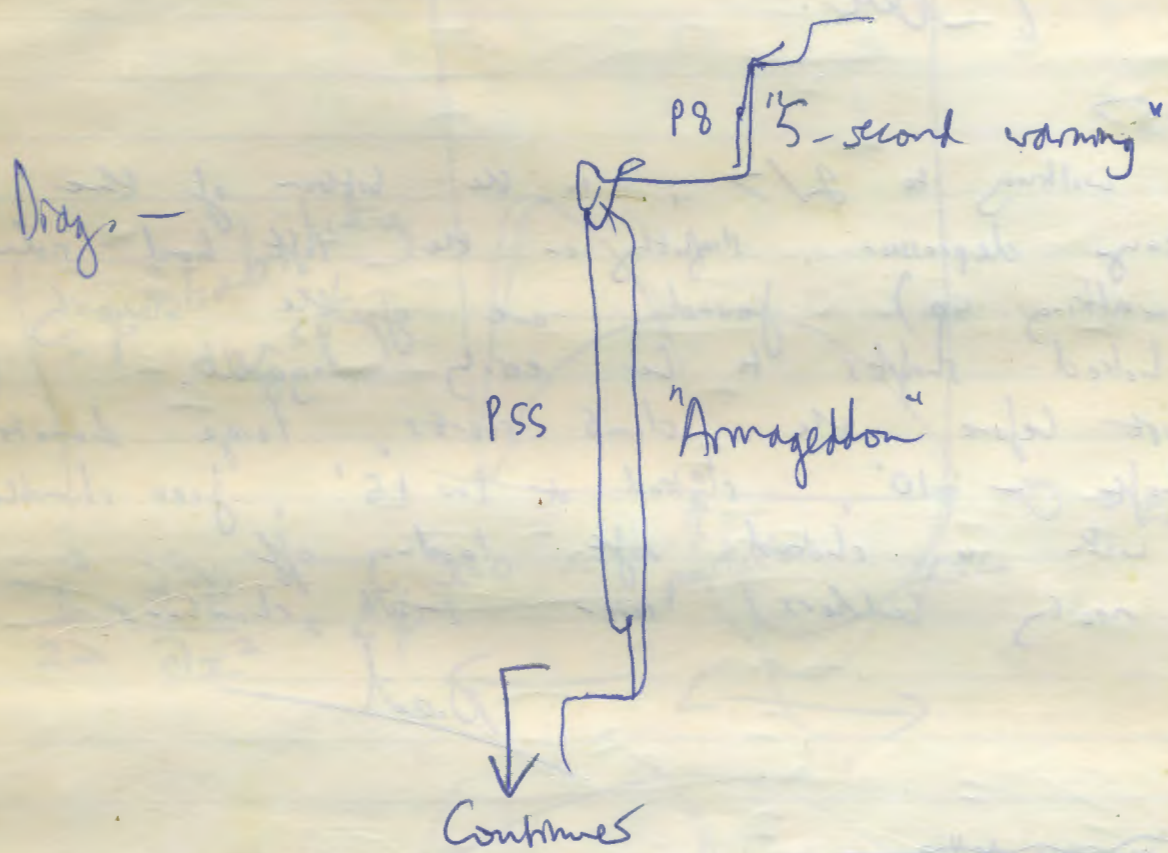


number, looking like a car's head sticking out of the wall - could do with ~~some~~ replacement. Only the last 8-10 m. of the pit needs ~~the~~ ~~protection~~ anyway.

Lands on small ledge (parking space for 2 cars). Off the ledge - a 4-second stonefall.



29/7/87

Surveying down 2/7 William, Dave, Lynn

A short surveying trip down 2/7. Set off at about 12-30 to begin the survey at the top of the pitch into a small chamber at the end of popcorn rift. Surveyed down this day's Gichans rift and down the pitch to leading to the bot rift. At this point we were being pissed off (me & Lynn) and William was feeling ill so we came out slowly. Started at 11-30 arrived back at camp at 12-45

Arrived back to an empty camp which was then invaded by a group of pissed English (Welsh) spears. After they ate the stew leaving (so we thought) enough ~~stuff~~ for the pushing party.

The last survey station is at the bottom of the pitch marked with a circled dot & S, the tape is nearby.

Dave.

29-7-87

While walking to 2/7, in the bottom of the voltage depression, slightly on the left hand side (walking up) found one of the obviously chocked shafts to be easily diggable. Just before the climb starts, large diameter shaft - 10', chocked at ~ 15', free climb with a chocked rift leading off, nearby boulders cover small chambers.

Need

~~Dave "I'm not telling you"~~

Dave "I aren't telling you ordering you to make porridge, I'm ordering you not to make f+cking porridge"

Did you know Dave has lots of photos of B Lyman doing all sorts of things."

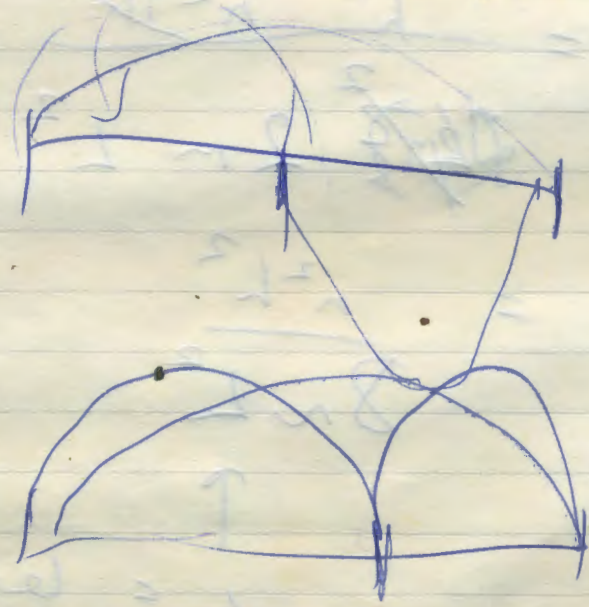
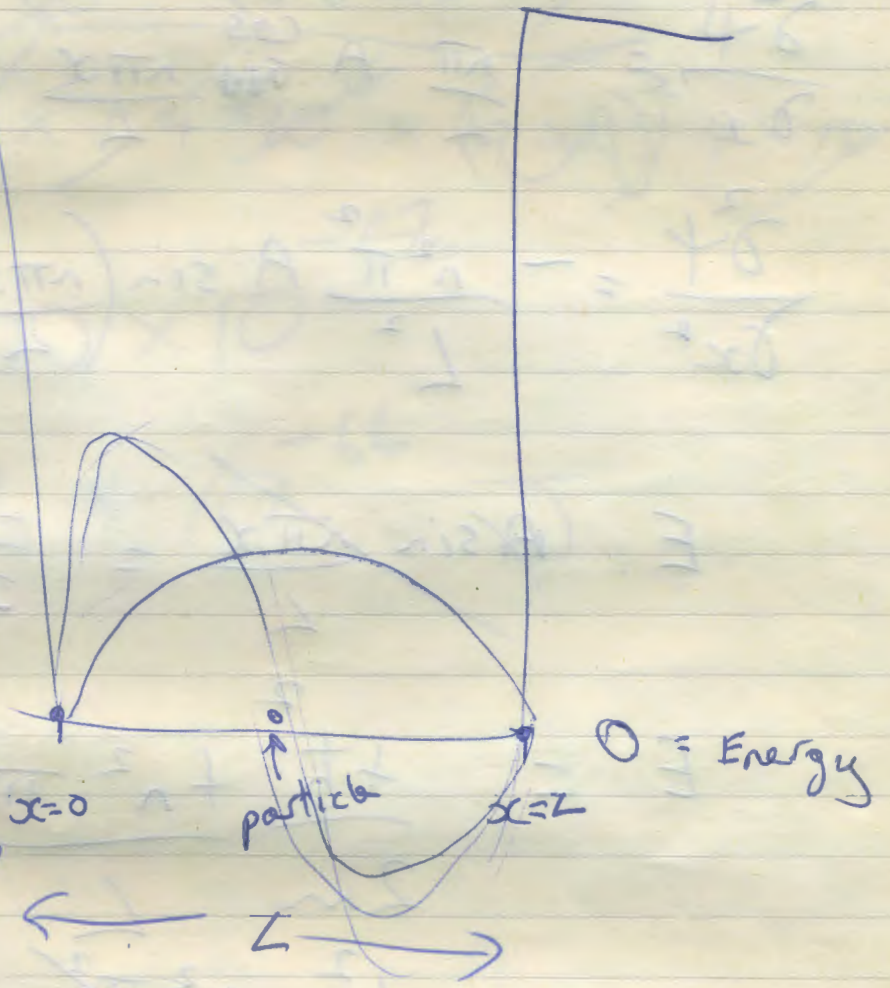
Paul "I just enjoy not going caving" Brennan²

$$E = \frac{m^2 h^2}{8ma^2}$$

Paul "It's just like coming back from a 6 weeks Mendip trip" Brennan.

$|\psi|^2$ = probability density

$$-\frac{\hbar^2}{2m} \frac{\partial^2 \psi}{\partial x^2} = E\psi$$



$$\psi = A \sin \left(\frac{n\pi x}{L} \right) \quad n = 1, 2$$

14

$$E\psi = -\frac{\hbar^2}{2m} \frac{\partial^2 \psi}{\partial x^2}$$

$$\psi = A \sin \frac{n\pi x}{L}$$

$$\frac{\partial \psi}{\partial x} = \frac{n\pi}{L} A \cos \frac{n\pi x}{L}$$

$$\frac{\partial^2 \psi}{\partial x^2} = -\frac{n^2 \pi^2}{L^2} A \sin \left(\frac{n\pi x}{L} \right)$$

$$E \cdot A \sin \frac{n\pi x}{L} = \frac{-\hbar^2}{2m} \frac{n^2 \pi^2}{L^2} A \sin \frac{n\pi x}{L}$$

$$E = \frac{\hbar^2}{2m} + \frac{n^2 \pi^2}{L^2} \quad \frac{h}{2\pi}$$

$$E = \frac{h^2 n^2 \pi^2}{2m L^2}$$

$$E = \frac{n^2 h^2}{8m L^2}$$

↑

- L = length of box
- n = whole no. 1, 2, 3,
- h = Planck's constant
- m = mass

$$L = 0.02 \text{ m}$$

$$n = 16$$

$$m = 14,000 \text{ kg}$$

$$E = \frac{20}{80} \times \left(6.6 \times 10^{-34}\right)^2$$

$$\cancel{8} \times \cancel{1.4} \times 10^{\cancel{4}} \times \left(\cancel{20}\right)^2 \cancel{4} \times 10^{\cancel{-4}}$$

$$800 \times 10$$

$$2 \times 10^{-66} \text{ J}$$

$$6.6 \times 10^{-34} \text{ J}$$

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Shaft Bashing - La Mayada (Area 9.)

In a sudden burst of enthusiasm, whilst sitting in Amioras eating cheese and drinking milk, Paul suddenly suggested that a team should head off to Top camp, via La Mayada, to do a little of shaft bashing. Keenness could not be maintained long enough to leave that night so an early start was called for the next day.

Tuesday 28th

The team was Paul, Johnny and me (M. H.). At 6.30 Dave alarm went off so soon Dave, Lynn and I were up and ready to go up to avio. At this stage I noticed that there was something wrong, despite subtle attempts at warning team top camp all that could be attained was a few groans and deeper entrenchment into their pits. Once at avio they would catch me up (or so I thought). I left for La Mayada with no sign of them, they'll catch me up soon. I went down La Mayada, rigged into a new chamber and ran around a bit thinking yeah great they'll catch me up soon. I tagged it round to 2/7 to catch M. Hickey to tell him to photo the chamber before he leaves. His generator was dicky so it was back to La Mayada pick up the generator. By now I was thinking 'where the hell are those lazy buggers?' Back to 2/7 for the ceremonious handing over of the generator but

98 unfortunately couldn't scrounge any food off
them. M. Laverty turned up and enthusiastically
offered to help survey la Hayada with
me. Surveyed the main entrance to
la Hayada and then the most
exciting point of the day, amidst
triumphal cheers and fanfares Paul and
Sonny turned up. How much crawling
gear have you brought I asked, "Oh
a 15m rope, a couple of tapes and a
few rope protectors". On seeing my looks
of disbelief they mentioned the amounts
of food they brought. We may not
be able to get down the caves but we
sure won't starve whilst ~~we~~ we're not
doing it!! After the survey of la Hayada
chamber M. Laverty left and we all went
off to do "the Wigwag one". After
having rigged to the first was plug then
across the top and down the second
one we called it a day. I left Paul
& Sonny lying in their bags munching
their well earned cave food wrappers and
sending their love to the rest of the exped.

Day 2.

I returned with more rope, I wondered why my rucksack was so heavy. Finally sweating & puffing I arrived at La Hayata, Paul & Songy were still eating and lying in their pits. Songy being more observant noticed my 20m rope was really 115, ops I thought. This was a bit of an easier day with a jolly nice photo trip down in La Hayata then after that I went on down "The wiggly one" again. There was a nice ice hole the sound of dropping stones never returned from. Down this ice hole I went, yeah great I thought, this is going. It got tighter but still went, I started thinking of the clever ways flowers caught flies, down the tube then stick its got you. Down the tube I went, then stick, I was got squidged down this hole I had to reverse and climb out again. Would I have to melt myself out again. By the time I got out Songy was at the top about to don his gear to come and rescue me. I should have stayed longer. He might have actually had to do something. It was fogging heavily, Paul had abandoned camp and headed for arica but Johnny had found cueva del sheep shit in which we were to spend 13 hours. The entrance was too soft to sleep on, the thought of settling into the shit during the night was a bit off-putting so we climbed the back of the cave into a nice rocky platform.

DAY 3
Next morning

after a good sleep we arose
 to find or not find my shorts. I redefined
 Murphy's law. What can pass through
 Johnny's carbide flame will pass through
 Johnny's carbide flame. Having roshorts
 on my bum became prime target speeding
 up my exit from the cave. Wandering
 around a sheep cave in valleys and
 a hat I hoped the Spanish police
 didn't turn up, it would take a lot
 of explaining. We bimbled off to 3/9, I
 had found my shorts but it was still
 fogging heavily. Sonny disappeared underground
 Paul turned up with more food then
 left again. Sonny resurfaced and despite
 my pleas of mercy forced me into that
 cave 3/9. My carbide wouldn't work
 so off I went on electric. It went
 down basically. Then it hit snow, then
 down again to more snow, across a bit
 down again to more snow. It had taken
 about 100m of rope. It was finished,
 so was my battery, I couldn't see
 my feet but I knew they were there.
 It was pure detachment in the dark