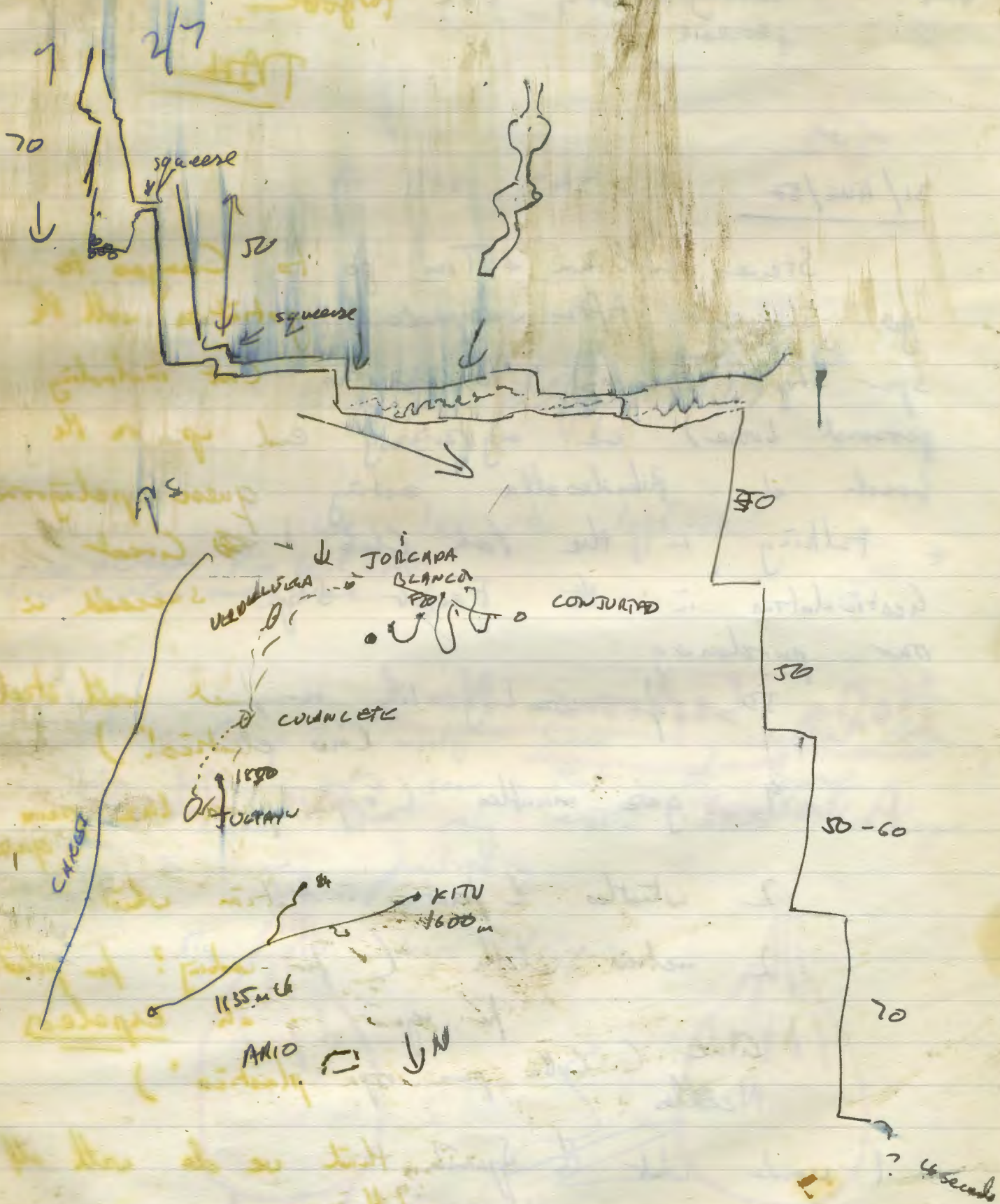


A Sketch for the benefit of the Polish Visitors



23

now know the point for "Dove Cave"
and "Catering", only I've forgotten.
CATERING

TAA

July!

31/AUG/87

Steve William & Tom go to Cangas to go 'shopping'. After desperate negotiations with the Spar Shop, spending 16,000 ptas (not including personal booze) we mysteriously end up on the beach at Ribadesella eating queso petigrosso & talking to the Lark Club. Great Gesticulations in the Ferrer Shop succeed in our purchasing:

50m of washing line reinforced with steel ("no elastico!")

9 gas mantles ("ropa para luz para gas")

2 whistles (frantic imitation whistling)

2 metres cloth ("for washing? for potida")

Glue. ("Cola para ropa plastico")
Needles
for repair -- ah espeleos

1 wonder what the Spaniards think we do with all this clutter?

Steve

York News - M2 Sotted at 980 metres!

A BIG GAP

In which we move the campsite
Jon's ribs don't get much better.
We survey + photograph 2/7

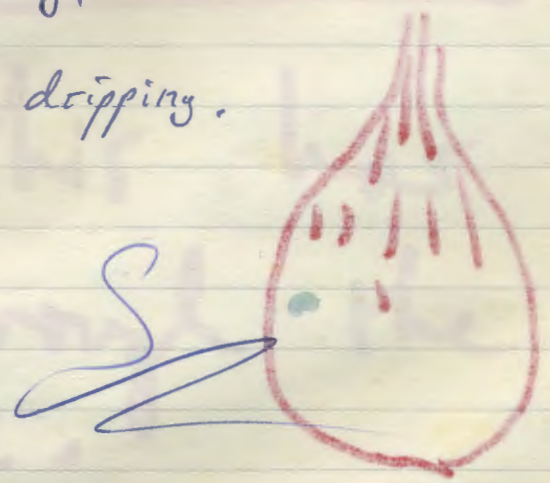
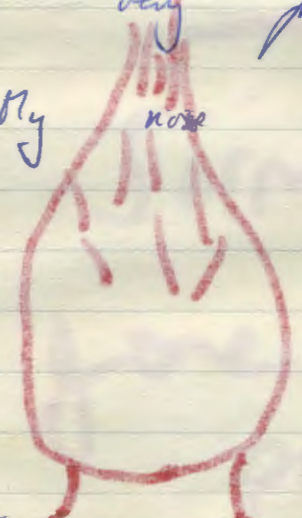
We lose the logbook!

Jon fixes air-beds, stove tent, lighters
and hangs lighters everywhere.

4/8/87

Camp is misty. Since I walked down
this a.m. I saw that the top of
the cloud is only 250m above the
the is very frustrating.

My nose keeps dripping.



Jon attempts to salt stone, applies to
those who find him in the top mountains
etc. Jon has an

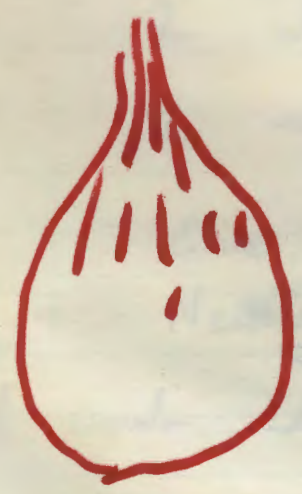
(16) Anyone who wants to continue the fixing of airbeds + testing in end can borrow my snoring gear from the gear green tent in the blue boot bag - anything lost (slipper sink) shall have to be replaced!

A Dragon by Paul (aged 2 1/2)

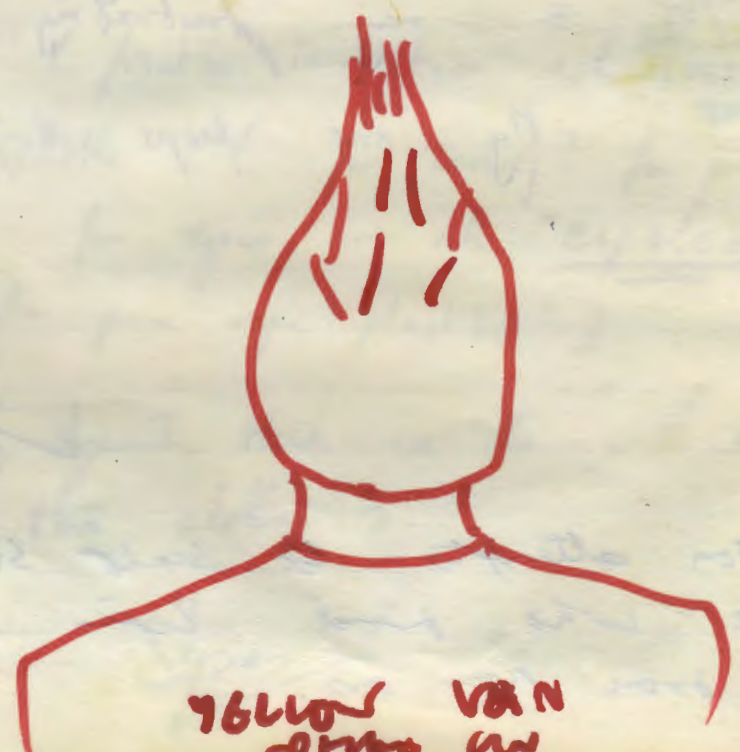


Nashy Cartoons No 1

A Coconut



Steve Roberts



YELLOW VAN
COTTON W

Steve "haircut" Roberts wanted me to write that I've put the 92-octane petrol from my fuel can into -

-@. the Yellow Van spare can

- (b). a Sigg bottle.

Thank you.

T.A. Houghton.

p.s. Sorry this has gone through the page.

Paul is a complete wassock and has lost / mislaid / misplaced the following items

~~My camera. Practical notes. [scribbles]~~

probably in the back of Harry's tent.

My petal zoom (not marked / grubby / green straps)

A red cervicente T shirt

A new style yellow van T shirt

A white handkerchief (v. grubby)

Lots of pairs of socks (about 3 1/2)

A couple of pairs of shreddier

and his checkbook etc which is still in green tent!!)

As above but Neilr Gear:-

One 2nd edition Yellow Van Speleo T shirt

One thick loop knitted blue sock

One thin light brown sock

One pair size 6 wellies cut off - if these dont turn up could someone put a pair in

All gear to go in large pink inferspart bag now in gear tent.

748

~~_____~~

O. H.

Who the hell is R. C. Rinne
and why did he owe the
Expedition \$39.48 ???

HELP!

Jon T.

I've worked it out now!!
(how you?)

7th August '87

9am Attempted to start Yellow Van to take Lynn & Sherry to Arica. Failed miserably & Klaus used Ewald nobly came to the rescue in his car. Duty saw them off, bus now to Headage now at 11am & running late. Stop on way back & bought Bunnitex, flashlight batteries + 50 Kg Carbide, considerably improving the Kitty (No more big shops for a while.) Bought food for Los Lagos & put it in wooden boxes. DO NOT TAKE FOOD FROM THESE BOXES TO ARIO.

After lunch jump-started yellow van from Ewald's car. Leads proved dodgy & were re-crimped by J.T. Raa engine hard ^(cist) for 15 mins to recharge battery somewhat. Will try to drive down hill once to charge properly one road clears. Until this has been done DO NOT USE STEREO. (Be very careful switching off stereo anyway - this was probably the cause of the flat battery.)

William

Yeah, the yellow van strikes again. At 11.30pm yesterday Steve, Dave & I set out from the bottom of 2/7 after a jolly good survey trip. Thoughts of tortilla and beer at the Rio Grande spurred me on. 300m down and the saliva was already beginning to run, yum yum my turn thought. 6.45 and we were on the surface to a beautiful foggy morning. Just after 7am I started down, autopilot was on and by 8.20 I finally staggered into the food tent at Los Lagos for refuelling. I had done it. Bottom of 2/7 to Los Lagos in 8 hours fifty mins and the Rio Grande well within my sights within the next few hours. Then that yellow heap of a vehicle which I'm sure has a personal grudge against ~~me~~ me refused to start. Ewald's car came to the rescue but you guessed it not enough room

(50)

ever for this shattered wreck of a person.
One day I will get my revenge on
that car but for the moment I
shall just have to be satisfied with
trying to rust it, by pissing up its wheels.

Harbin.

8/8/87 Saturday

PISSING DOWN

We are in the Maria Room
Eggs Chips YUM YUM.

+ Beer

+ Brandy

+ More Brandy

- Coffee

+ it's STILL PISSING DOWN

So web we drove to the bar in the

Yellow Sun.