

My function was entertainment provider, or more accurately someone for Dave to slag off & order around. Both these requirements I fulfilled admirably. Enjoyed trip ~~triple~~ nevertheless. Came out but failed to get out for dawn due to serious miscalculation - only took the hard men ~4 hrs to get out. So we walked back in the dark & ate yummy yummy chocolate mousse.

5th Aug

Sherry & Steve (A.R.) are going down to start detach. Depending on the as-found situation (i.e. whether tackle has been withdrawn from the extremities), we will attempt to get kit to the First False Floor by Monday.

The camp will be dismantled on Monday morning, maybe Sunday morning. All trips hereafter will be in & out tackle withdrawal trips.

Great good storm last night. Wow! 2 hours of torrential rain. Sherry boldly got outside & constructed a dam of tacklebags & Caving Supplies bags to stop the river running into the front of the tent & swamping the Mornflake bins (OI deary me). I just poked bags outside from in the tent. Luckily I had already seen to the vegies & get beer & wine so we drank it. Annabel had visited so Sherry & Annabel & I & Roger discussed life etc

Apparently Sharys' mum (or someone) went to a convent school & was only taught sex education as far as ~~the~~ THE RAT. But they only did the female rat. Thus in 'O' level biology, when confronted with a diagram of male rat danglies to label, they were puzzled but did the best they could ...

Annabel gave us some self-adhesive bandage - please give her the least damaged Proc 12 at Los Lagos (under the diving Xeroxes & the Shugh bashing stuff - BIG JANE).
— Steve

What ROGER & STEVE did yesterday, by ROGER.

Steve and I surveyed down to the "10 second rattle" cave (cave 3, visited by Leslyn & me 1/8/89). Started at the entrance to 12/5 with a 30m tape, and got down to the new cave after about 61 survey legs. Just as we got there it started to rain - just had time to take the last bearing, then stuck the book inside my shirt. "Can you stick the tape-measure on your belt?" says Steve, so I undo my belt and the logbook nearly drops out & down the cave! Whoops, glad it didn't. Spent all of 30 seconds looking at the hole, then dashed back up the scramble before things got any wetter - and as soon as we got up the steep bit it stopped.

Anyway, there's now a very nice cairn at the lip of the cave - survey is to my nose above this point - and another cairn (Steve's cairn in book) about 20m down the hillside below it. There weren't enough rocks to build a proper cairn, Leslyn had chucked them all down the hole.
Roger

Possible Leads in 2/7

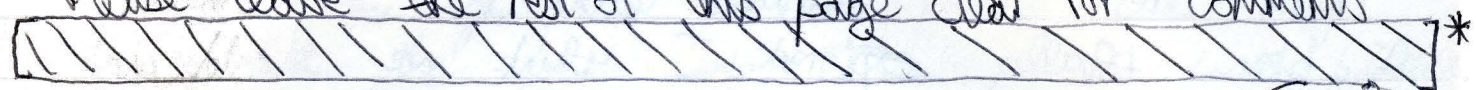
There are still various leads in 2/7 which haven't been totally explored. I think we should make a note of these now, so we know where to look next year. Below is a list of the ones I know of. Please add comments on these and any others you know of.

- 1) In Bod, just before the drop into Pimperell are two undescended shafts on the (L). Probably link to Pimperell but need looking at
- *2) In Bod, after 40m on the (L) is an undescended 3 second drop. Level with top (R) of Postman Pat.
- *3) Just beyond (2), I think the (L) wall has passage above. This is beyond the top of Postman Pat, and may head towards / past Egbert.
- 4) From the (L) end of the 1st ridge in Bod, the passage is much wider at the top than the bottom. Probably the passage just narrows, but it may split into 2.
- 5) In Postman Pat, at the top (R), it may be possible to climb further up, although Harry thinks the roof meets the floor.
- *6) In Postman Pat, at top (R), and elsewhere, various holes in the floor, which seem to drop into a passage, heading vaguely towards Egbert.
- 7) In P.P. top left hand corner, drop down into passage seen by Paul M.
- 8) In Egbert, various ways described in w/g log by Dave Heath, mostly involving some digging/hammering. More info?
- *9) From Pimperell, climb put up by Stuart, leading to passageway, and a further climb. More info?
- *10) From Paddington, Lost Paul's Rist, leading to chamber. More info?
- 11) Possible pendules + climbs in Paddington, for people without Fear

glands

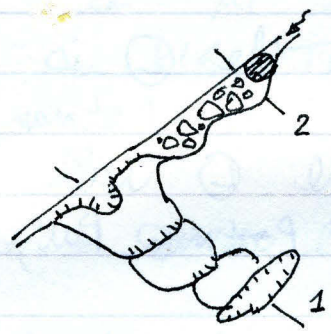
*12) Upstream

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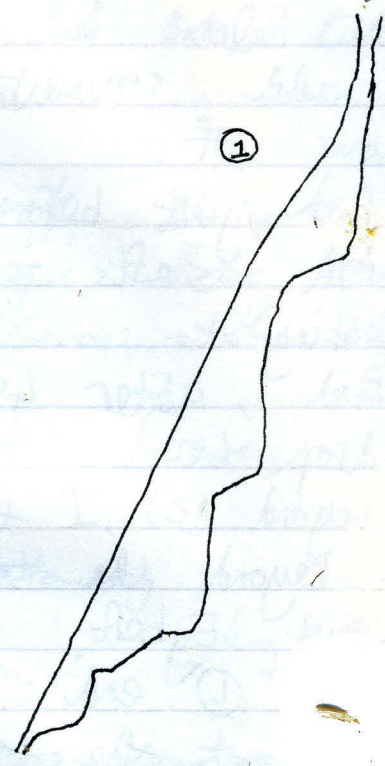


The trip to "10s drop" cave
Rodger, Ewald, Wkadek

Gavin ↑



surface



~ 60m



TREA



* to whoever it may concern: the shaded area you left does not constitute "a page"

5/8/89 Gerhard walking from Top to Aris thru areas 9 & 7.
 (carrying a compass, but no carving gear or tackle)

1) Snow levels in La Jayada area are even lower than in 1987.
 To enter La Jayada (2/9) itself, it now takes a very long handline
 (~30m I should guess)!

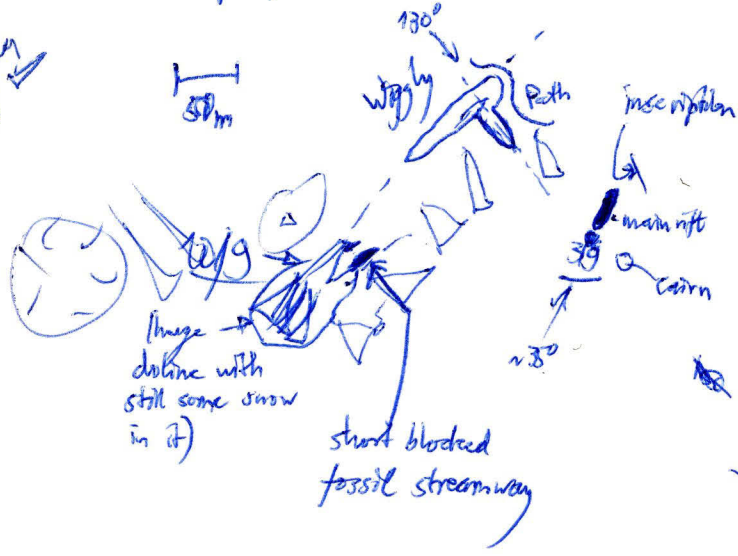
3/9 is a >10 sec's drop & the final 'plup' echoing up still seemed
 to stem from a snowplug but it's worth another look.

- '81: 30m to a snowplug apparently 'wedged in a large shaft'
- '85: 50m " " " " " " " " " "
- '87: ~100m " " " " " " " " " "
- '89: - fell in the rest...

The snow level in 3/9 would thus be far below the visible snow in
 the Wiggly One just round the corner. - Although from the look of it I'm
 not quite sure which of the two is, or was at one time, a tributary
 to the other.

For people who have never been there:

~~La Jayada~~



compass bearings from inscription 3/9

-> La Verdellucanga	254°
-> C ² Julaguda	305°
-> C ² Llorasor	38°
-> C ² El Verde	48°
-> Curicante	45°
Altitude	~1760m (±30)

(from comparison to Julaguda & Llorasor)

main face of Curicante (well it's actually further away)

This could be the key to one 2/7 tributary...

2) Located the original ('81) 6/7 which has never been investigated yet. It is more or less in the line of the 2/7 rift series, beyond Fessimist, but still inside the Jullaguda bond.

Detackling Plan

Sunday

As I understand it, S&R, SCM, SS, DM, IW + AS camped on the big ledge last night and will start detackling from there today. Fred and I are ~~planned~~ going to go down today, aiming for about ~~an~~ Armageddon Ledge.

Tomorrow (Mon) a group of 3 or 4 should go down, aiming to detackle to the top of Pessimists.

The next day (Tues) a large group (2-6 pers) should go down to being through the rifts. I suggest that all the ropes are tied together into a mile long chain to hang from the bottom of Flying Rebels out.

Detackling Trip 6/8/89

Fred & Gavin meeting Steve, Sherry, Stewart, Leslyn, Daven and Tony.

Packed a bag & food and eervide and slogged up to the ceme Gavin, with hate in his heart, rigged "7th Heaven" on black marlow. We got to the bottom of "Flying Rebels" and Gavin found that the thread on his generator bottom was bugged.

"On what a pity" said Gavin "We'll have to jack." The disappointment clearly visible in his wide grin and twinkling expectant eyes.

"Nonsense," ~~said~~ ^{growled} Fred "You can go our through Paradise and 7th Heaven again, hind another generator bottom at the surface and come back down again. Meanwhile I will keep the back company."

"Great" said Gavin, "Entusiasism returning" per

he threw down the bag and stumbled up to the pitch again. "If I'm not back in 2 hours head out." Fred sat down, ate a tin of sardines, fiddled his light, prussiked up and down Flying Rehelays and sang the Outdoor Ed Song book.

1 1/2 hours went by and Fred began to hope that Kevin had failed to find a generator bottom and that they could reasonably jack.

After 13/4 hours his hopes were rising when the ominous sound of the Lowe, fringed oversuit brushing the ~~ice~~ came bells as her whistled by came down the cone.

Well we met the others at the top of Cemetery Crags, and hauled gear over to the ledge above the first false floor. Team Speed, Tony, Iestyn and Dave M were by this time on their way out. The others thought they might as well detache the next pitch. Stewart and Fred started to haul. It was obviously a huge load ~~and~~ but they gritted their teeth and bent their backs wimpfully to the job. After about 10 m they could haul no more. ‡

"The bag must be stuck" They called down exhausted.

"What do you mean?" § replied Steve "You haven't lifted it at the ground yet!"

We jacked.

It was horrible, dark damp and foggy when we got out.

Sherry + Steve go detachling

Sat -> Sun

It took us $\frac{1}{4}$ hours surface -> perimists, whd horses. We met team "led by competent Stuart" at G. Ground + launched down J-A whooping + hollering + generally having a damn good old time causing competent Stuart to think we'd fallen off.

We went to the camp and ate:

Oranges

Very chilli (Gondash really) + rice

Pasta with cheese sauce (OK, primate + chives)

Tea

Flapjack coated in chocolate

Cozma [Lots]

More oranges.

Y.U.N.

Went to bed at 10 pm + started detachling after a mega breakfast.

Cleared camp at 12:15, 12 bags full.

L.U.C. with two bags each = no fun.

The J-A rope makes the most enormous plait!

Steve

[still utterly clapped at 6pm Monday]

My feet are fucked. ♥ Sherry (aged 2 1/2)

