

1992

BASE CAMP

Phone No. for garage in France (Dave Bell) 07 33 49 05 54 14

HUERTA DEL REY '92 - the roll of dishonour

At the top of the list - in spirit - THE VAN

Jean PT

~~Harvey~~

David

Dave

Tommy

Pauline XX

Steve

Sean

Dave L.

Jonathan :)

Chris

Dave

Tina

Ferella

Rockyvan (the "flying banana")

John

Martin L

Martin H

Ilka

Gerhard

7/3 5-00 am. Arrive at Lagos with car + trailer, Sean, Dave L and Gavin.

7-20 Paul staggers over from the bar.

29/6 Left Oxford for Carshalton with Trailer, Red Van, car, Dave B, David, Sam, Richard, Sean, Tony, Dave L + Pauline. Arrive at Carshalton and buy a stabiliser for the trailer.

30/6 Wash at Carshalton for Dave B to return from Warwick with Steve. Drive to Nembaven, and ferry to Dieppe.

31/6 Car drives off the ferry into Dieppe, without the Van. Using the radios we eventually meet up again. Sleep and drive on. At about 7 pm on the motorway the van overheats. Turn off the motorway, and stay at a campsite.

2/7. Since the van needs a new head gasket, which will take until tomorrow evening, we formulate a plan. Dave B + David stay in France with a broken van full of junk, Sean + Dave L drive to Lagos with all the light gear, and the trailer. Everyone else takes two heavy rucksacks by train/coach to Arriondas, courtesy of the RAC. Gavin is picked up on the road to Courdange by the car at 4-30.

4/7 No one else has used the log-book, and I am sitting here all on my own, so I will put down a few hints for those new to camping (and those who have forgotten!).

It is important to keep the camp as hygienic as possible. Read the notes on this subject and especially remember to do the washing-up whenever you have some free time, and to keep the food supplies safe from ants, flies etc. The rubbish-bucket shouldn't be used without a bin-bag inside it, otherwise it will fester horribly.

Since we have only one set of keys to the car and trailer, it is important that these are always kept accessible, preferably somewhere in the main tent.

The car should be kept locked all the time as should the trailer. Finally, if you are expecting people to arrive back at the camp late make sure there is some food for them.

IOUS MUD! - NOTHING QUITE LIKE IT FOR COOLING THE BLOOD - SO FOLLOW ME, FOLLOW -

What we did yesterday after arriving at 5:00 am.

(2) Gavin and Paul went shopping, then Sean went to Cangas to try and get 'el permiso' without much success. Come back on Monday.

Then I drove to Arriandaz to intercept Richard, Steve, Sam, Pauline and Tony with their 11 rucksacks. Two further trips up the hill to collect the trailer (it's very heavy) and phone el Jefe in France. The news is that the van needs a new engine (£1400) which may be fitted by Friday. Phone on Monday at 6:00 pm to find out what they are doing.

Everyone except Sam and Steve carried up to Arrio, Richard, Dave and Pauline stayed at Arrio.

The plan, on the 4th, Richard, Pauline + Tony rig into 2/7 as far as possible. On the 5th, Sean, Paul, Sam + Steve ~~is hoped~~ continue, hoping to reach Pessimisi, while Gavin + Dave + rig 6/5.

Steve - I need the receipt for your coach journey so we can claim it back from the RAC.

Sean.

Sunday - The fog seems to be closing in. I don't think we can hold out much longer; unless the mamfakes arrive soon, then it's all up with us. Natives appear restless so we have pitched the tents in a circle; they look in, we look out. God, Camethen, a man can only stand so much!

Small thoughts - perhaps we should paint the ~~the~~ van a sort of lemon colour.

We Josh left home @ 7^{am} on Saturday + got to Lagos @ about 11 am Sunday.

Trip to Heathrow was made at exceptional speed (well over 70 mph) + then lots of hanging around to get on plane, then sitting on run ways then getting to Bilbao + waiting waiting waiting for rucksacks to be unloaded. Then race to taxi, speed to Tins trans + relax for some hours (about 5) until arrived in Arriandaz. Ask about buses to Coradonga - told no more tonight, so start to walk - only to be passed

RIGHT DOWN TO THE HOLLOW AND THERE WE SHALL WALLOW IN GLOOOORIOUS MUD! →

by the last bus-balls. Feel like being 'home' walking through Cdgas, but do not stop, + continue to hitch - no luck. Decide that the fields with hay are too dangerous x snakes to sleep in + whilst daydreaming of the same an adder wriggles across my path just 2 yds ahead. Where am I going to sleep? Too tired to get up the hill now. Luckily the 1st souvenir shop was equipped with very clean tiled floor, with walls (2' high) and veranda - an ideal dosing spot - and quiet - as well thought. Then every Tom, Dick and Harry turned up in their noisy cars to have a little cramped sex in the car park. Eventually they went away + sleep was enjoyed. Then up early to walk to Caradanga, then on to the new Los Lagos road. Then try to hitch + get picked up by the ICNVA who were reading about ENCAENIA! They wondered if jaguars did really walk around in such silly clothes - yes, sadly. Came over the pass to Lago Encina to the stream of romantic Enya. Wawwee! Arrived to find a shunk + greased brown tent + NO RED VAN Aaaaggh! And no PC (personal computer) - postman's computer. Only Tony to tell the tales of dead vans + big bags + heat the stew + make the tea. Not an auspicious start! A mirror has also been brokeno dem dem dem dem (dramatic music). Apparently Inspector Gadget and Captain Chaos are living it up in La Belle France. Let's face it the red van out-escargoted the frogs.

It is passing it down - still. A Spanish camper has exclaimed - 'Los Lagos, todo Lagos,' she ^{slipped} ~~stumbled~~ away adjusting her snorkel.

Nature Notes. I been + seen lots of them creatures. They was:-
fire flies, adders (nearly got run over), red squirrel, owl, tree creepers

Joan

The weather at Ario is completely horrible - it is raining and winding with gusto - so I tried to escape it by coming down to Base, but I cannot, for it is everywhere. The path is ^{like} a mud bath.

For the moment I can forget that very soon I have to go back to Ario. Joan has fed me til I am Flap. Thankyou
while I concentrate on food

P.

6/7/92

(u) Got up Monday Morning.

O.K. - so you think that this is a pretty cap write up for Monday.
Not so. Examine it once again - it infers a number of possibilities :-

- ① Despite the weather the world a) still exists
b) has not been washed away.
- ② Despite the rain a) I did not drown in the night
b) The ground was still firm enough to stand on.
- ③ Despite the wind I did not find myself unable to get up due to being wrapped up in a tent which had wandered into the gully.
- ④ Despite the squall there still seems to be a reason for getting up.

* Washed knickers, shorts + somebody else's socks whilst the cloud rilled in @ ground level.
OK HAPPY DAY.

The only other people - have just left.

4:00 am Slagger down to Ario in the rain after rigging 2/7 to armageddon ledge with paul. sit around drinking vino tinto and eating bread dipped in a rather hot curry stew which we found.

9:30 am Woken up by gavin calling for a mug of tea before he walked up to the entrance to guide Sam and Steve down to Ario.

10:10 Set off for Ario to escape from the squall conditions of a camp being rapidly washed away.

12:30 Arrive at hagos to find Joan ankle deep in mud cooking lunch.

The weather at Ario is worse than completely horrible, noone has any dry clothes, all the tents seem to let in the rain and the proper working of Joans petrol stove remains a mystery.

Sitting at base I wonder how long the food at Ario will last.

If noone walks down soon they will probably starve, since neither Joan nor I intend to walk up into the ~~swamp~~ swamp. Their only hope is if J.C. arrives and manages to follow the path without getting lost.

(5)

High Drana. its 19.42 Where are the best covers of Arco?

Steve + Joan worried over a 3 course meal... (TO BE CONTINUED)
(But only after the after dinner mints).

I want to say something about the D.O.E x Fred group. Fred said not to take water as they'd be a Bobias in 40 minutes. So if someone had fallen over in the snow + rocks, there'd have been no way of quickly clearing a wound. So 10% to the boys and a little less to Fred.

Sorry Fred Joan.

Thursday

Another gloomy gloopy day with some prospect of improving weather → the odd glimpse of sol etc. Many down @ Base go out with a late trip to the bar which turned into a huge meat-out with over one vegetarian standing by their principles. Much bocadillo-de-tenera was sunk. An early start was suggested.

Weds

An early start was slept through.

By the way yesterday evening provided the wonderful sight of a very pretty light-tailed fox darting around in the gloom.

It nearly had the guts to come right over to us, but eventually straggled over to the quarry + went off home with something, just after that a bat flew past. Weds morning a Egyptian weather showed up.

Groups of folks trailing back up the hill. The red van not yet here but reappears with boys who are doing well. They go for a day in Cangas de Ons.

Saw Joan + last have a sock-out down at the O.K. Washing up Bowl. Which was followed by about 15 rinses. USE THE ARIEL AMANO VERY SPARINGLY! even on really desperate clobber!

1st TENT RENT as the green gear tent finally peels apart. Expedition don't expedition without a broken vehicle + a broken tent.

BUT HE'S BASKING ALLOVER - IN MUD COVERED CLOVER, ~~ONCE AGAIN HE WILL UTTER THIS SOUND~~ ONCE AGAIN HE WILL UTTER THIS SOUND →

(6)

An official note from the treasurer :-

The kitty will no longer buy drinks in bulk to be sold at camp. Feel free to buy wine yourself and sell it to people but I am not going to continue to buy and account for it. At least 4 cartons of wine and four bottles have been taken i.e. ~500 pt worth, and I found 382 D6 in the pot. This is obviously chaos. Can everyone who has taken any of the kitty wine please put their name in the notebook, so I can work out how much has been taken without being passed for.

For everyone who has forgotten how the kitty works, you must record every transaction involving the kitty whether it is buying bread from the bar, with your money or kitty money or buying postcards from the kitty whether you put money in the box or not. Shopping trips should be recorded in the separate folder which is to be kept IN THE CAR, with the shopper and a pen. If you can manage to write things down properly it should be possible to keep track of the kitty money, but over the last shopping trip the books have gone out of balance from the cash by 78 pt. If this doesn't stop, the kitty will have to be kept under sb. else's control.

Sean,

BREAD → REMEMBER TO EAT THE OLDER STUFF 1st.
AND TOP-UP LAGOS from the bar so that Ano can be well stocked. Bread eating is 'in' this year.

MUD! MUD! GLORIOUS MUD - NOTHING QUITE LIKE IT FOR COOLING THE BLOOD, SO FOLLOW

7



Faint handwritten notes in blue ink, mostly illegible due to fading and bleed-through.



MUD! MUD! CLORIOUS MUD - NOTHING QUITE LIKE IT FOR COOLING THE BLOOD, SO FOLLOW

7

Mountain West Prints



Hope your having
and finding lots of
Mega-New stuff
Me? I'm just hanging
out doing nothing

Jim



OUCC
c/o LISTA DE CORREOS
CANGAS DE ONIS
ASTURIAS
SPAIN

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

This aerial view of downtown Salt Lake City shows the L.D.S. Church Office Building, the L.D.S. "Mormon" Temple, the oval-shaped Mormon Tabernacle and the many modern skyscrapers found in the downtown area. The magnificent snow-capped Wasatch Mountain Range in the background.

Photo: S.L. Con/Vis Bureau



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Cataratas do Iguaçu Brasil
Vista Aérea
Iguassu Falls Brazil
Aerial View

WED 24th JUNE 1992



I've been fairly
zipping round this
continent, six countries
in 3 1/2 months already.
I've gone from Ecuadorian
beaches to Chilean deserts,
Bolivian mountains to
Brazilian plains. Only
one cave so far and
that wasn't very impressive

but standing chest deep in water
fishing for piranhas with raw red
meat in alligator infested swampland
was exciting! A quick boat trip
up the Amazon has brought us to
Manaus, a huge city on the banks of
the river. Beer here is even cheaper
than Spain + I've been thinking of
the expedition I'm missing while
quaffing cheap imported 43. Good luck
with finding an effort saving lower entrance
for (young) old lags like me for next year.
Happy pushing, love to you all Andy QB.

PHOTO BY MANOEL AMARAL
EMPREENHIMENTOS CATARATAS S/A P.O. BOX 307 (85.890) FOZ DO IGUAÇU BRASIL
CODENR 107 M

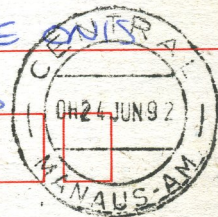


OXFORD UNIVERSITY CAVE CLUB

LISTA DE CORREOS

CANGAS DE ONIS

ASTURIAS



ESPANHA

ME, FOLLOW! RIGHT DOWN TO THE HOLLOW, AND THERE WE SHALL WALLAW IN GLODDARIOU

⑧ WEDNESDAY NIGHT 12-30

THE VAN ARRIVES with fresh French bread + ripe Gougongola.
And Tony comes down @ 1:30 to carry up goodies next.

Thursday

Tent removals inc. get to work. A bright sun that soon turns to fog.
THE PIECE OF WIRE THAT'S BEEN COMING ON EXPEDITION SINCE BEFORE DAVE HORSELEY
HAS AT LAST BEEN USED! It fixed the cottery rack!

A WORD FROM THE EXPEDITION NURSE REGARDING
REHYDRAT

Rehydrat is for sick people only - those with heatstroke, vomits,
diarrhoea. There is so small a supply that it MUST be kept
for those occasions only.

If you have been belting around in the sun drink squash, or
water + eat sugar (or marmelade or syrup) and salt.

You DO NOT NEED TO BE FEEBLE AT ~~ADDING~~ ADDING SALT TO
COOKING. ADD PLENTY.

Bot PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE DON'T DRINK THE MEDICINE
AS A SPORTS-DRINK.

9/7/92

Thank-you!

We have arrived (David)

A useful phrase: (~~because~~ ^{because} I have destroyed the original)

"Este recipiente de agua pertenece a la expedición
espeleológica de la universidad de Oxford. Si
necesita agua, por favor no la tome de nuestro
recipiente, tómela de la fuente. Después de llenar
su botella, le rogamos que ponga nuestro recipiente
donde se encontraba, así continuará llenándose.
¡Muchas gracias!

Later

I have lent two of my lightweight tents to the expedition, one of which was brand new I was somewhat annoyed to find that they have both been badly damaged in the week in which I have been away (remember, one was brand new). Remember:

Lightweight tents are very fragile and very expensive, so treat them with respect, especially if they are not yours. Be careful with zips, don't force them and don't try to squeeze through a narrow gap without undoing the zip properly. Be careful with the fabric as well, because this too is fragile, even when brand new.

David

ps Thank you for mending them, Joan.

The standard reply to anyone who complains about the expense of this expedition will be:

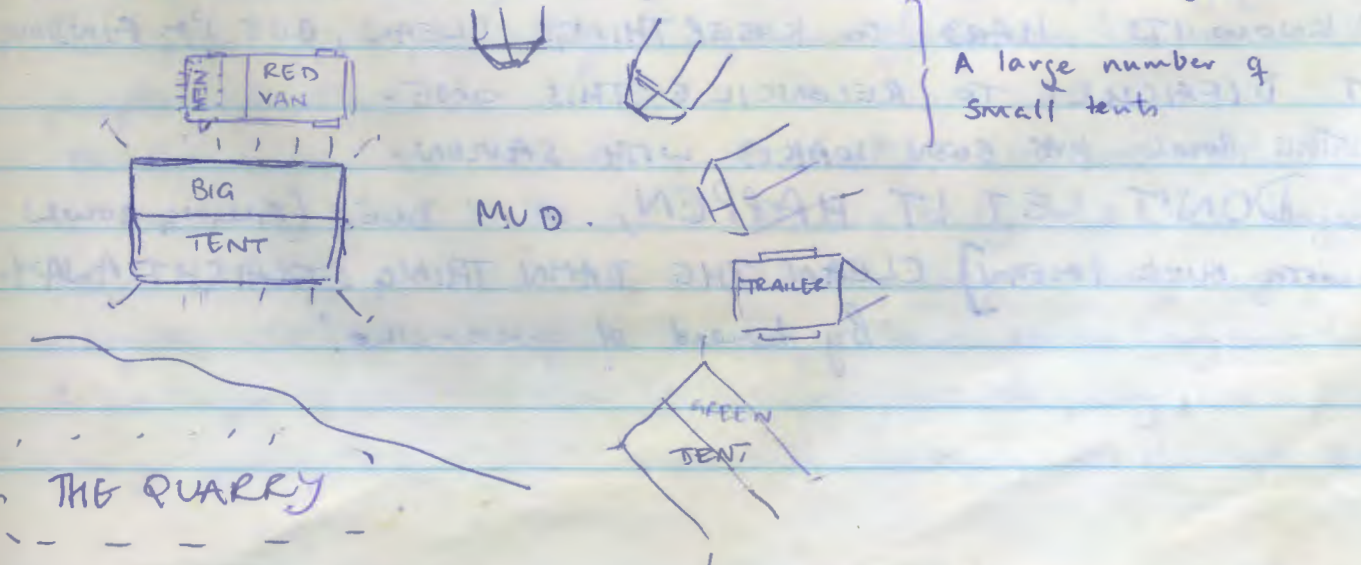
"L.U.T.B" - Look Under The Bonnet.

BY ORDER

EL JEFE

Even Later

Inspector Gadget, Joan and Garin descend on Base Camp and move and reorganize it in its entirety.



for those who are interested and don't get bored by obvious notices:

- ① BIG TENT: Living in. NO PERSONAL KIT
NO CAVING KIT
- ② GREEN TENT: Caving kit NO PERSONAL KIT
- ③ TRAILER: Personal kit. This is where you will find anything you left in 12 ~~and~~ above.
- ④ VAN: Expedition gear. NO PERSONAL KIT.

David

11/7

Back @ Base + its a pit. Hoped it was about 3 o'clock but it was about 6! Luckily caught Dave + Sean about to go up so got final shopping list for up camp gone. Spend hrs clearing + tidying down here + giving hard Paddington Bear like stories to the Spaniards who are stood right in the middle of our little camp + are getting in my way (and one is puffing a DISGUSTING cigar). Clag moves in a bit.

NOTE KEEPING CLEAN

ONE OF THE WASHING UP BOWLS WAS FULL OF DIRT. I KNOW ITS HARD TO KEEP THINGS CLEAN, BUT I'M FINDING IT DIFFICULT TO RECONCILE THIS ONE.

THE BOWL HAS BEEN SOAKED WITH SAVLON.

DON'T LET IT HAPPEN, IF IT DOES (FILLING BOWLS WITH MUCK I MEAN) CLEAN THE DAMN THING STRAIGHT AWAY.

By demand of gress-who?

Seen has gone off with the radio. We lost him on a corner of the chocolate staircase, got him back @ the top of Sod 1, barely on the rocks twist Bobias + the stream. Not Sod 2 but on top of Sod 3.

[A small interlude: we have been visited by Dani, who is diving hereabouts but not Colimbras. We were also visited by a chap from Liverpool who knows Bill, + is somehow involved with the Asturian caves .. any one knows his name, if so please jot it down ..]

Top of Sod 4 and the mirador @ A Xitu are O.K.

Sunday 12/7

Pass up, Gavin down + back up with antenna.

1 AM TRYING TO PRETEND THAT WHAT IS HAPPENING HERE IS NOT REAL. The place is utterly packed. Its freezing cold + cloudy + yet they come in droves. The Arco pile has been almost driven over several times by a sudden influx + I can't even get to the gear to move it. Holy cow I hate this place when its like this. AND I AM SICK OF BEING GAWPED AT.

2 Spanish people are snogging in the quarry.

One lad has gone to eat his sandwich just below here + found a damp patch, not surprising given that someone pissed there about 5 mins ago.

I think that perhaps the 2 lovers forgot their picnic and are eating each other.

Now the kids are fighting. One socks the other. Now they are crying. This place is a psychological nightmare for someone like me with people-claustrophobia.

Oh HELL - Now its a bloody ghetto blaster. WHY DOESN'T IT RAIN?!?
No answer from Arco on the radio - Oh for a kindly word in this abyss.
People are trying to pour cider in the Asturian way + missing the glasses altogether - (that'll please the ants - they'll have serious hangovers tomorrow).
A 60/70 year old chap with bad legs is lurching into the quarry, his wife is waving good bye to him - she has more sense + is staying well clear of the slippery

grass. WHERE'S THE CLAG WHEN YOU NEED IT?

The cess is flowing in the stream again OR it's yet another cheap Spanish cigar.

This camp-guard is a real short straw. I'm not doing next Sunday down here! Well not without a 'Behin Wall' and compulsory noise-exclusion-zone.

Things are moving on in the quarry. Both parties are now topless (it is cold, how cold they?).

There appears to be some attempt at the provisioning of fresh milk in the quarry.

Everywhere I look there's some form of passion going on. To my right it's food galore + cider. In front it's the kissing quarry couple, to my left it's football (using a car as 'goal') and behind me I have no idea since I do not have eyes in the back of my head and I fear to look. Sunday only lasts ~~to~~ midnight thank god.

And the quarry couple are taking off another layer. With the passion bursting it must be a lot warmer down there. It's not ~~to~~ me being a voyeur, it's just so, so, well, THERE! The family parked on top of the Ario kit are treating it like the cinema.

Hee Hee! - there's a big cloud coming.

3 children have worked out how to get to the passionate pair + are learning about the birds + bees at 1st hand from a discrete distance.

PHEW! The passionate pair have covered up with a blanket so we don't have to watch the final act of coition. The pair now engaged on my left are not so bothered. Whatever happened to Sunday being a day of abstinence? I suppose they could be abstaining from abstinence.

A Rangeover is reversing into the quarry. Why? Now it is stuck.

Now it is back out thanks to some energetic Spanish, much shouting etc.

It's 4 o'clock, dull, windy, lightly clagged. And they are still arriving. But wait! ~~at~~ 16:05 pm + 4 cars leave. 16:06 No. 5 car leaves. 16:07. The couple in the quarry have plaited themselves, you can see the thermals rising (take that how you like). 6 children are going to watch.

16.08 No answer from Ario
16.09 10 cars leave. Its like being an indian and watching the cavalry pushing off back over the hill.

16.10 Beatles music from @, Astoria music from @, Heavy breathing from the quarry.

16.11 8 cars out, 2 in
The weather closes in, then the sun comes out.
In the quarry things are in + out as well.
Here is life in all its rich pageant - and captured on a 1000 videos.

16.12 What's gone wrong? 4 cars out 12 in - NO! NO! WRONG WAY!

16.13 13 is an unlucky number, a coach just pulled in. Its still 7 hrs 47 minutes to the end of Sunday.

16.15 Time flies when you're enjoying yourself. This is a damn long Sunday. It'll go a lot faster for the quarry couple (q.c.s)

16.16 20 cars out, 1 in.

16.17 I am beginning to formulate the idea that everyone owes me a drink for this one. 5 cars out, 3 in.

16.18 Someone is entertaining themselves by throwing pebbles @ the q.c.s. The pigs have quite a fan club too - about 9 picnic scraps goodies are going their way.

16.19 Yes! The q.c.s. blanket comes adrift, the children watching cheer. The bloke to my left watching with a video smiles + walks off.

16.25 Shows over in the quarry. 6 bored children run off. The general direction of cars is downhill. But you're not Riddingre - there's still 7 hrs 35 mins left of Sunday.

16.26 Make a cup of coffee + get on with the dogs list. I wouldn't be able to hear Ario calling for the slowdown here anyway.

16.27 The kids 'next-door' have a Wendy house that keeps blowing away towards the lake - it nearly killed a pet cat on the way past. Funny sort of day.

16. something The football players are using our tents as goal. My Spanish is NOT UP to this. Its down to ADDINGTON BARR LOOKS.

There's an Egyptian Vulture wheeling around + if I get upset much more by that bloody football there'll be some carrion around soon. I want today to end. This is no joke.

- 17:00 Something { An increasing fight to stop our tents being used as goalposts. I am completely fed-up.
- 18:00 Its quietening down - Still no Arco
- 18:15 Start dinner
- 18:20 Dave B turns up and then Richard H. and all seems peaceful again. During the evening hours the dog rolls quietly in and all is once again serenity.
- 21:00 Here in the serenity there are only 3 hours left for Sunday. What a shame.

21:30 Inspector Gadget and Paul + Joan examine the electrical abilities of
 1 onion
 1 carrot
 1 half and well rounded melon.

The melon has 11.8 million Ohms resistance, they are therefore extremely useful to hide under in an electrical storm. It has 0.35 volts and cannot light an LED (insufficient current @ less than 0.1 mA).

The carrot has 0.75 volts

The onion only 0.35 volts

In our next scientific experiment we will examine the carrot in series with the melon (method: jab the carrot into the rotting melon) and with an onion (method: jab a spoon into the onion + jab the other end of the spoon into the rotting melon at 2" from the carrot: Cry with laughter)

Total voltage 0.45 volts

Add in a ^{plastic} chair + the ground = no voltage. The carrot will not transmit the electricity through its skin.

Conclusion - we are drunk even before getting to the bar! grr

Monday 13/7

The radio is proving its use with news that the 1st camping trip had to leave the cave earlier than expected.

Tent repair notes: the gear tent (red zig zag patched green one) = Consolidate front + rear ~~ropes~~ corners where roof meets wall. Also top of 'fly' @ apex of tent.

Please could people think to proof the tents while we are here. ON tent moving day, when you can get to all the canvass this would be such a good idea, we really must keep this set of canvas in good nick!

Ta Joan.

FOR NEAR 4 HOURS TIME

Also could postcards go to Phil + Ditta ^{70 Mentmore Rd} ^{Leighton Buzzard BEDS} ^{LU7 7N2}

from The Expedition

- to Tom H % Phil + Ditta.
- to Paul Bremer % 16 Peel Place Oxford OX1 4UT
- to Steve + Miche 145 GODSTON RD WOLVERCOTE OXF
- to Mike - 36 Cumberland Rd OXF.
- To Urs 21 STRATFIELD RD N. OXFORD
- To the bar @ St. John's Coll.

Ta Joan.

Joan "We should have tried peeling the carrot" Arthur

13/7. Walked down by moonlight and ate some bread.
 14/7. Got up before everyone else to eat more bread, and walked up before they find out.

14/7

David observes Sean eating bread.
 Radio reception very good in the morning
 David proofs green tent as high as he can reach (ie about a foot from the top)
 Steve and Sam get ready to go to Cangas.

14/7

Sam said I had a pretty epical trip to Cangas. Our hitching wasn't too successful, we had to walk about 20 km - all the way from Covadonga to Cangas (!) and

halfway back from Covadonga to ~~Covadonga~~ (the people giving us a lift up didn't like driving through the thick clay and decided to turn back. Strange then that they overtook us about 2km later. Funny^{too} that we then overtook them by Lago End standing beside the road peering into their engine. They were nice though). At least we saved expedition some money by buying loads of bread cheap at the large El Arbol in Cangas.

Bus times from Cangas to Covadonga:

- 8h30m
- 10h30m
- 11h30m
- 14h30m
- 16h30m
- 18h30m

} All these run every weekday. Some run at weekends, but the timetables in the bus company window appeared to contradict each other in this respect.

The bus that comes up to Los Lagos keeps the following schedule:

- Depart Covadonga 12h00m
- Depart Los Lagos 16h45m

} Driver has lunch at Bar Entelagos. We watched him today.

There is a Zoom with pile strap in the main tent at base camp. Apparently this is spare so I am claiming it - I lost my Zoom a week ago so it is presumably floating around somewhere. If someone wants it back, just collar me. Apologies if this inconveniences anyone.

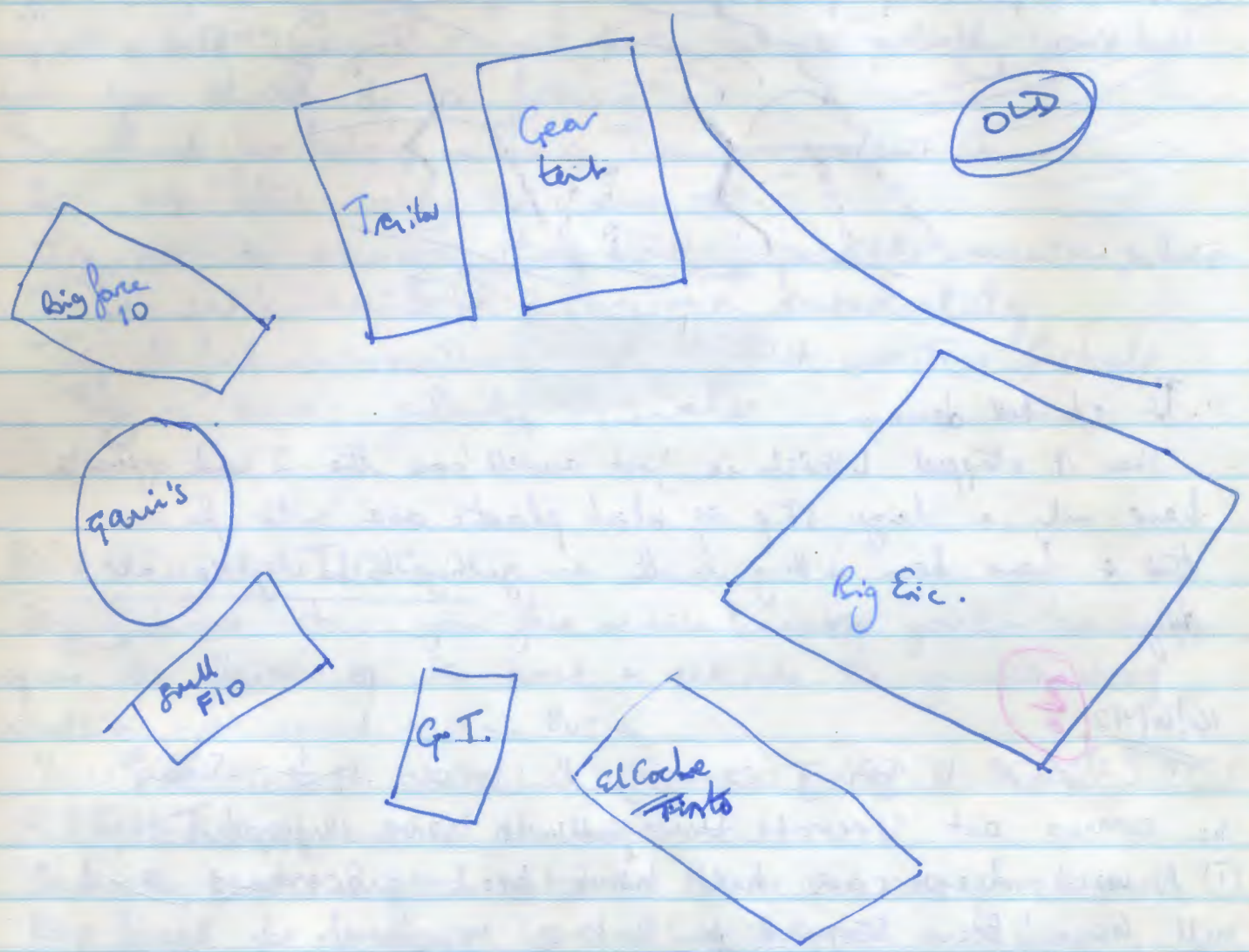
Steve.

Weds 15/7

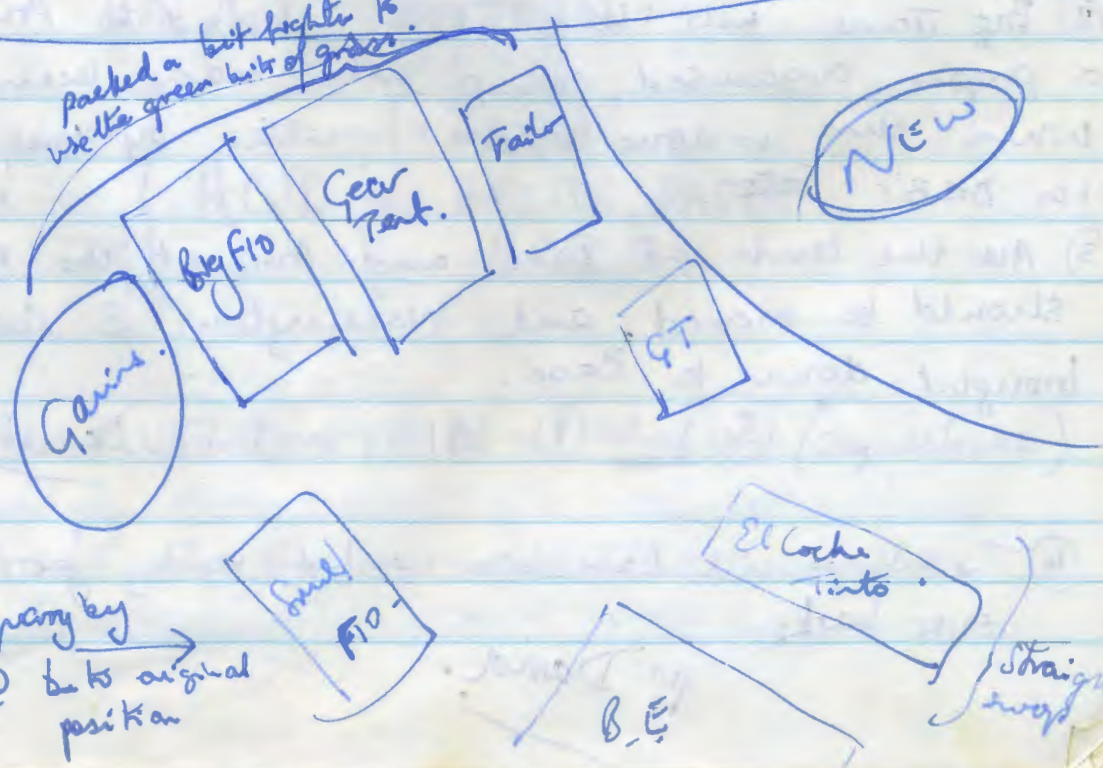
Sam got up dead early to stagger uphill to go down 2/7 on a 'recky' trip. Unfortunately there was no carbide. Oh Calamity! Dave B. makes pancakes before going but this allows a gentle

and most welcome breeze to start up, plus a few fluffy cloudlets to get to work. Not as hot as it could be.

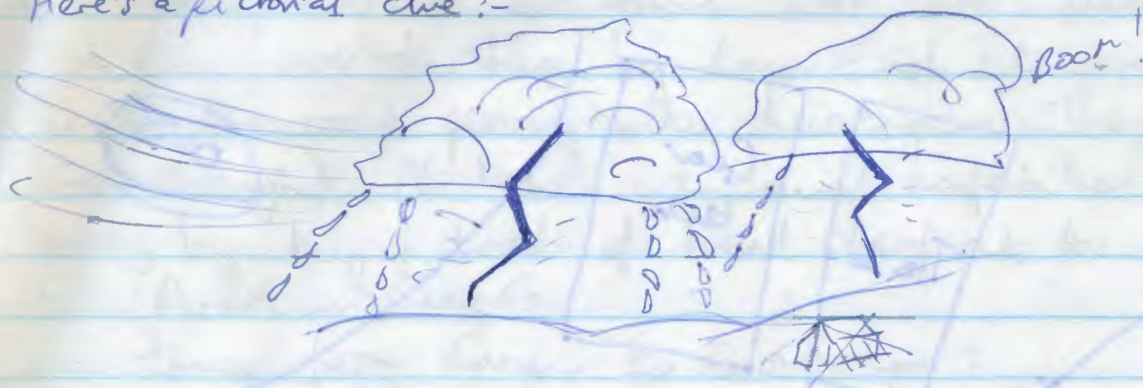
Plan for moving tents



packed a bit tighter to use the green bits of grass.



15) Weds :- Got hotter + hotter so Steve sat did his washing and I proofed the tents (all the Fabsil is gone and AFTER 5.40hrs the bettered pot of Mesowax ~~salas~~ ~~muschauer~~ says). Both of these require a certain drying time. So guess what it did later today?
Here's a pictorial clue :-



It chucked down.

Then it stopped. Which is just as well 'cos the 2 lads opposite have only a large strip of black plastic as a 'outer' for their tent + have been sitting in the sun getting to be very ROO all day.

16/6/92 (2)

David is going camping. He hopes that when he comes out several things will have happened.

- ① A new, deep cave will have been discovered and will have been stopped for lack of rope
- ② Big Jane will have been carried to Anis, and a proper, organised, camp will have been set up. Where this is done doesn't matter, by the refuge or in DRB's site.
- ③ All the tents at Base and Anis at the moment should be moved, and Wallington B should be brought down to Base.

David.

- ④ The whips will have been washed ready for me to walk over backs

pp David.

MEDICAL SUGGESTION

If you are hiking around + by any long grass you may well end up meeting some adders. They will probably make every effort to run away. BUT if you end up stamping on it, it will get upset + bite you. This will hurt, but it probably won't kill you. You should do the following :-

Do head for help if no one is with you, but don't run.

Do not start sucking the venom out.

Try not to exercise that limb if possible when waiting for help.

Take antihistamines = 3 Phenergen immediately.

Try to find somewhere cool whilst waiting for help.

Try to drink plenty of water.

BREAD EATING

Stuffing bread down your face is nice because you can basically ignore the flavour of the bread + get into the yumminess of whatever you spread on it → BUT →

YOU'RE ~~TEETH~~ TEETH WILL DROP OUT AND SERVES YOU RIGHT! if that is all that you eat.

Basically eat 2 good nutritious meals and some fruit and keep bread for lunch, or have a bit of bread with dinner.

YOU MUST BALANCE PROTEIN :-

- ① Chick peas
- Beans
- Nuts

AND

- ② OATS
- BREAD, PASTA
- RICE

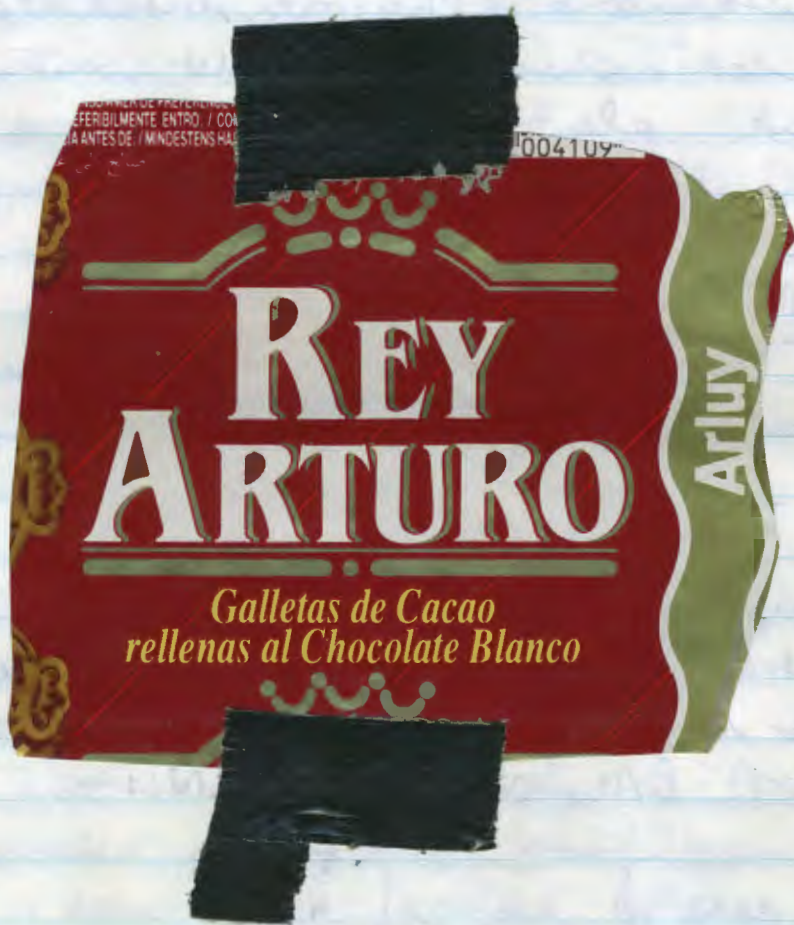
EACH MEAL MUST CONTAIN ① and ② (any selection)

20)
Thursday the something-like-15th/16th July 1992

Dr. Horsley arrives. To celebrate the fact that he survived the arrival + immediate departure - without -touching down of his flight to Oviedo + consequent night's stop @ Madrid (4 star hotel) he bought Joan + Gash a drink. The Irish generosity has driven him to buy drink.

Friday

The campers return to base. They buy biscuits for Joan:-



and didn't realize the significance of the name - they thought they sounded a little too Spanish!

Richard appeared a little battered + very bruised, so Dr. H + Joan got to work, fighting over the remains to stick him back together. Lots of gooey bits + big-time bruises. Very brave tho' despite lots of

plaster pulling-off. Quite a few of us down @ base.

Saturday

THE MOVING OF BIG ERIC

The following cast of thousands:-

- Director - Richard Barnes
- Chief tent pole gripper - Dave Lacey
- Assistant tent pole grippers - Joan Arthur, Pauline Rigley
- Chief tent peg basher - Paul Mann
- A thousand Spanish extras
- Camera work - Video Spain - gaurop PIC
- Animals from - Las Vegas des vacas
- Motors by Ford - driving by Sterling Lacey.

Scene 1

A muddy squalor of arduous scent somewhere in N. Spain
Enter Left Assistant tent pole gripper Joan "Hey chaps lets get this tent moved otherwise ~~no~~ El Tefe will be just a smidge unhappy when he gets back from his TRULY HEROIC EPIC in 2/7 finding THOUSANDS OF METRES OF NEW CAVE."
Extras "Burbles burbles burbles" + quiet hum of video motors.
Animals "Mooer, baaa, moooooo!!"

Scene 2

A few minutes later all cast vying for some patch of grass on which EL COCHETINTO was previously stood.
"I'M HOT in here" Comes the plaintive cry from the chief gripper.
"So we'll move around + change the angle as well" Director
"I'm going to faint" Chief gripper
"Well I suppose we could actually try it out there." Ast gripper
"I'M HOT" Chief gripper.
All grippers grip poles now inside tent and tent begins to 'walk' off stage. Cameras pan round to follow action
"Joan stand still, Pauline move around, right everybody move

22/ now. Right o.k. put him down there. "Director.

Cameras continue to pan to take in huge pile of tent
ex contents + several frogs legging it quickly to the quarry.
Pan in on Chief tent peg basher.

"Where's me Mallett?"

"In the gear tent" Chorus all chief characters

"Can't find it" chief tent peg basher

"Here it is" Joan.

Fade to sounds of whoppety whoppety over! from peg basher

Scene 3

Sometime later in cool afternoon. Enter Evane debonaire
Sterling Lacey. All contents of tent now replaced.

"I say chaps lets get the COCHETINTO back by
the tent" All female extras swoon. Videos pan
in. Sterling Lacey is VERY Evane debonair.

"O.k I'm move her back, signal me back + do rescue
those sweet adorable little frogs first." (He's a hero!)

Vroom Vroom CLONK, Vroom CLONK, VROO CLONK,
VRCLONK as the reverse keeps popping out.

Reverses spraying black oil from EXHAUST all over
a plastic chair. Heaps from van with a triumphant
flourish of the keys + exits stage right. End of
scene

Scene 4. Domestic bliss reinstated. Quiet view of
onion ring wisdom ala Rigby + emphasis of
tinkling cowbells in mountain meadows.

END

P.S David. You owe the chief cast a drink - it was
a bloody hot day's work!

Suggestions for 1993 committee

A large high-powered projectile w/ spin preferably, firing 7.52 rounds/sec with soft nosed or exploding shells

Why didn't you just write machine gun?
Sean will be cross at you for wasting ink!

Well, an eventful three weeks - finding out I'm probably leaving Oxford; breaking down with the van in the middle of France; getting completely rained on the first few days here; my new generator breaking second tripod falling down a rift deep in 2/7 'What could be better?'

No, seriously it's been a great two weeks canoeing, the highlight being pushing lots of new passage upstream in 2/7 with D. Laga. The place is amazing, the caves are amazing, the company is ~~also~~ well amazing. It's a shame I'm missing so many people who I'd hoped to see. I hope you have a good rest of expedition and I'm sure I'll see you around somewhere, sometime.

Richard

Tuesday 21/7 John Wilcock (oldest of old lags) and Harvey Smith arrive into the Squalor of base camp after enjoying luxurious & curlicued meals on the Plymouth/Sunderland ferry. After an excellent curry, headed for the bar.

I resent the accusation that Base camp is squalid
El Jefe.

21 July 1992

Sean has been doing the kitty accounts and has found that the kitty is ~~costing~~ ^{spending} too much. A great deal of the problem is due to the over consumption of chocolate spread!! So please don't wolf down the remaining 4 tubs of spread - eat jam instead. Also don't buy any more chocolate spread - it is too expensive. I'm sorry about this, but it is a choice between increased kitty contributions or the loss of one small luxury that is priced out of all proportion to its desirability.

David

Dave B. has something to say...

When David, Sean, Sam and I went camping in 2/2 David left a list of 13 jobs to be done at Lagos and Ania. These jobs involved moving tents and moving campsites. When we returned to the surface only 2 of the 13 jobs had been done. The big tent at Lagos had moved and the Fore 10 at Ania had moved. Well the reason we asked for the tents to be moved is that they kill the grass. Now we have at least 7 patches of dead grass which will NOT recover - even by next year - they will still be dead. This is not what we wish to achieve. We might as well not move the tents at all now as the grass is already dead and we can save the remaining grass the hassle of going yellow. After all the discussions and arguments we have about moving tents every week / 10 days / 2 weeks etc it's pathetic that the tents can't even be moved at the right time, after all the weather was hot (mainly) and there were at least 5 people here on 1 day - to move a Fore 10 takes 2 people 5 minutes.

Also which bunch of ichives bought lots of flour and then proceeded to carry all of it to Arico leaving none at Base?

Think before you do anything - it may save time, energy and money.

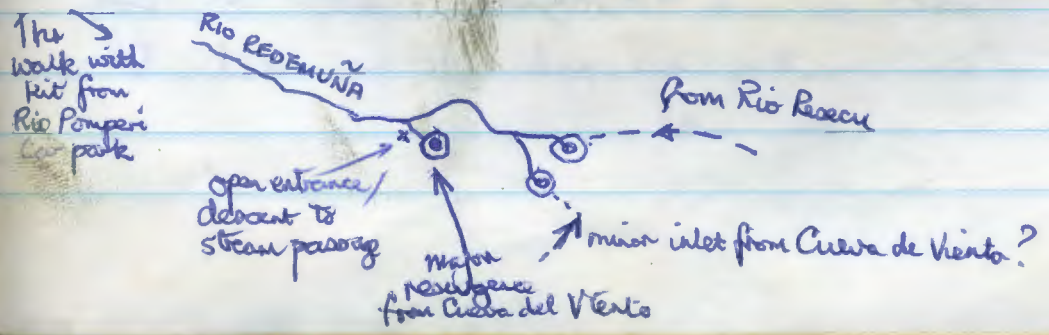
And there's no whigort either...

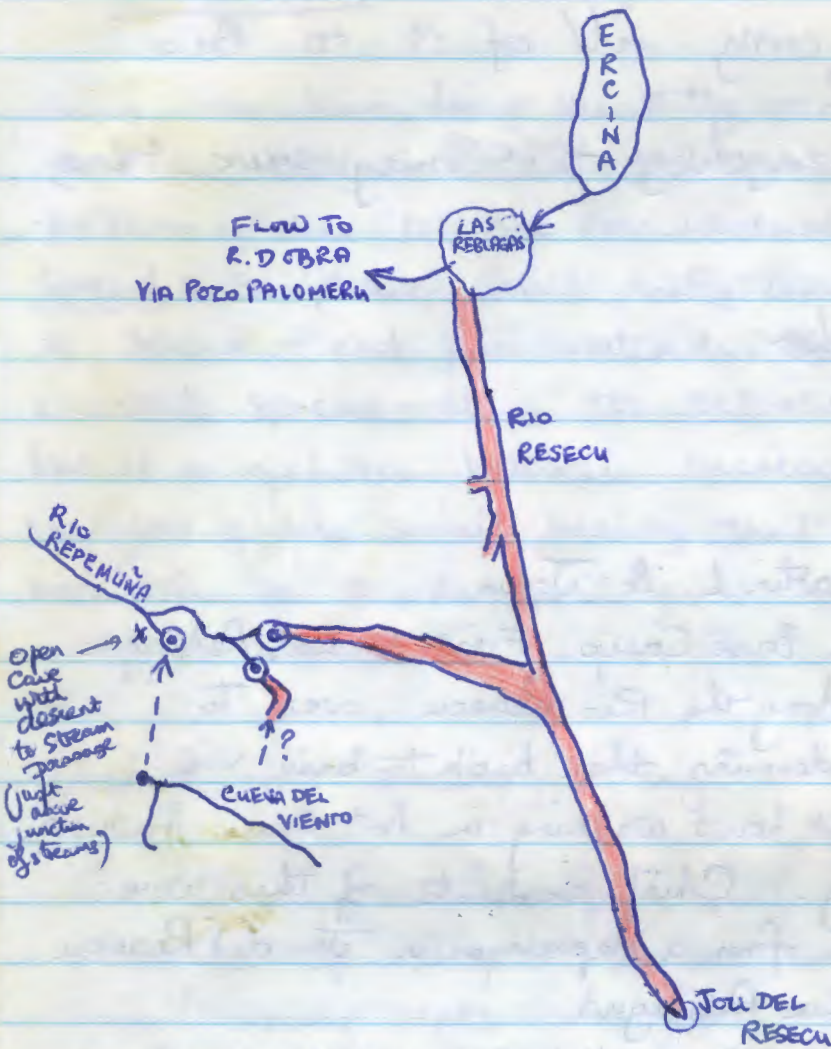
Or any spare gas...

Wednesday 22 July 1992 Martin L. & John

Surface walking/dowsing from Base Camp. First to Las Reblagas then up to Tou del Resecu along the Rio Resecu, over to Vega Orrial and down Rio Redemuña, then back to base via Refugio Enol - about eight hours walking in hot sun. However, mist veiled base camp all day. Chief products of this were:

- ① continuous dowsing reaction from a depression in Tou del Resecu all way down Rio Resecu to Las Reblagas
- ② Feeder from Rio Resecu @ 1350m altitude to WNW via Vega Orrial to large rising welling up from boulders at start of eastern tributary to Rio Redemuña.
- ③ Stream close to surface for some way before rising on western tributary. Starting direction from cliff base 013° (may originate in Cueva del Viento).
- ④ Major resurgence from Cueva del Viento detected in 1989 revisited. Near this is an open entrance with descent requiring rope to stream passage. Check whether this is already known - if not, this would certainly be worth exploring (see diagram below for location)





John

AND ALMOST ONE FINAL MOAN.

If you intend to wash yourself + your clothes - fine! BUT don't use all the water @ camp and leave scarcely enough for a cup of tea. COLLECT WATER FIRST. Then wash, then refill what you've used. THIS IS ONLY FAIR ON OTHER PEOPLE, or at least if you're in a desperate hurry be so polite as to make your excuses + apologies.

John.

Dave Bell is the Ultimate Gooseberry

Once again lucky enough to have a beautiful walk down from Airo. Very sorry to be leaving it. Arrived in good weather; to the bar. Lively chat with all @ bar. Tom W. about there now.

Now its Friday 1pm and only $2\frac{3}{4}$ hrs to go to going home. Good luck for the (1) Shift Bashing (2) 2/7 work. Look after yourselves + have fun. Parting is such sweet sorrow.

Harvey Smith

Wed Feb 22nd

Joan
XXXX
XXXX
XXXX

Well, nearly 3 years after Dave H. tried to persuade me to come on Exp? I finally made it to Airo. Not only this but it only took 2 hours which I was most pleased about given that after lots of effort I have reached my peak of unfitness. Thanks to Martin for a) showing me how to get there b) showing me the wonderful sight of the sun setting below the fluffy sea of clouds.

Mon 23rd

Accompanied Steve, Gavin & Martin to valley of dry bones & continued work on making a cave there. Hole in which we were digging became unstable so after mullerings about dry stone wall building we left it.

Note to Chris D.

Hello Chris! Hope very much that you'll get some juicy casing in, there seem to be about 6 caves on the go so it should be good! See you in a couple of weeks. I've heard that its done nothing but rain @ home - hope other here will cheer up to dry you out.

Love Joan.

(25)
26th July 1992

"Rustyvan" arrived at 04:30, just 23 hours after clanking onto the dock at Briege. An uneventful journey punctuated only by Chris D wedging the van across a main road in a mistimed U-turn in front of an ambulance on the job, (as Jennella why we were heading North into Berdeaux), and waving me up in the back to ~~find out~~ ask where "reverse" gear was. Great to be back.

Two gutted Chris Benham, Jennella Brown, J.C.

Mon 27th July.

Horvay makes it from Aris to base camp in fog without getting lost or taking a wrong turn. This will be recognised as a major achievement by anyone who knows my ~~my~~ route finding skills.

Getting some water from the spring was less successful, as I didn't know which diversion to set off in!!

27.7.92 John arrives back at Base after 4 enjoyable days at Aris (1 night at the shepherd's huts campsite & 3 at the new site). All ~~were~~ beautifully hot & sunny days (almost too hot for the amount of walking I did). There certainly is lots of ~~caving~~ caving work to be done, with 5 active caves and great potential. After a "rest" day in the sun at Aris, met the mist at the top of Sod 3 and Base Camp is now quite cold & foggy.

Harvey "It must be the altitude, it definitely gets smaller when you squeeze it!" Smith.

visited A.D.S., C.T.L., SB
M.B. JOW

28.7.92

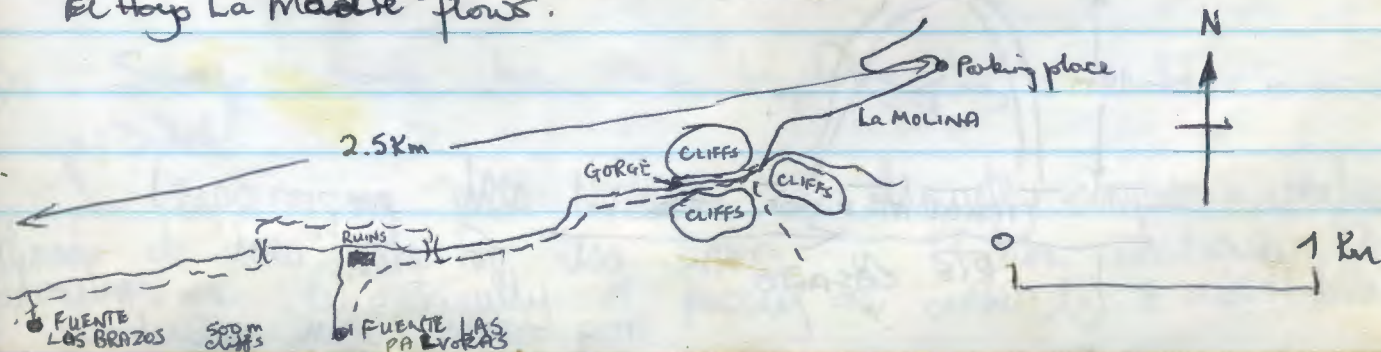
John going on mini-shopping trip & to bank & Po.
Then to La Molina to look at resurgences. Back c. 7.0pm

Bought 10 loaves of bread & 24 eggs, went to bank, posted 26 cards — no lista de Correos. Bought maps of all 3 massifs & of the Cornion. Then to La Molina by car — a convenient roadhead for the resurgences.

① Fuente Las Palvaras — not as easy to get to as it looks on the map. 1.5 Km from parking place to Ruins of turbine house on good track, then 60 m climb on very poor track. At base of 500 m cliffs. 0.5 m wide rift with strong drought. Estimated flow $0.5 \text{ m}^3 \text{ s}^{-1}$. 410 m altitude at Devonian Sandstone junction with limestone (caused by fault? because limestone again outcrops to the north in the Peña del Valle (top) — base is sandstone). From here the massif rises very steeply to the south by 500 m. Mined tunnel (man-sized) intercepts the rift — formerly conducted water via a launder and aqueduct to turbine machinery. Now partially pumped (for water supply?). See sketch over.

② Fuente Los Brazos ("the branches" — probably because it has several branching falls down a 10m boulder slope to the river). Easier access — 2.5 Km from parking place on good track. 0.5 m wide rift (choked). Water wells up from cleft. Estimated flow $0.1 \text{ m}^3 \text{ s}^{-1}$. 450 m altitude at Devonian Sandstone Junction with limestone.

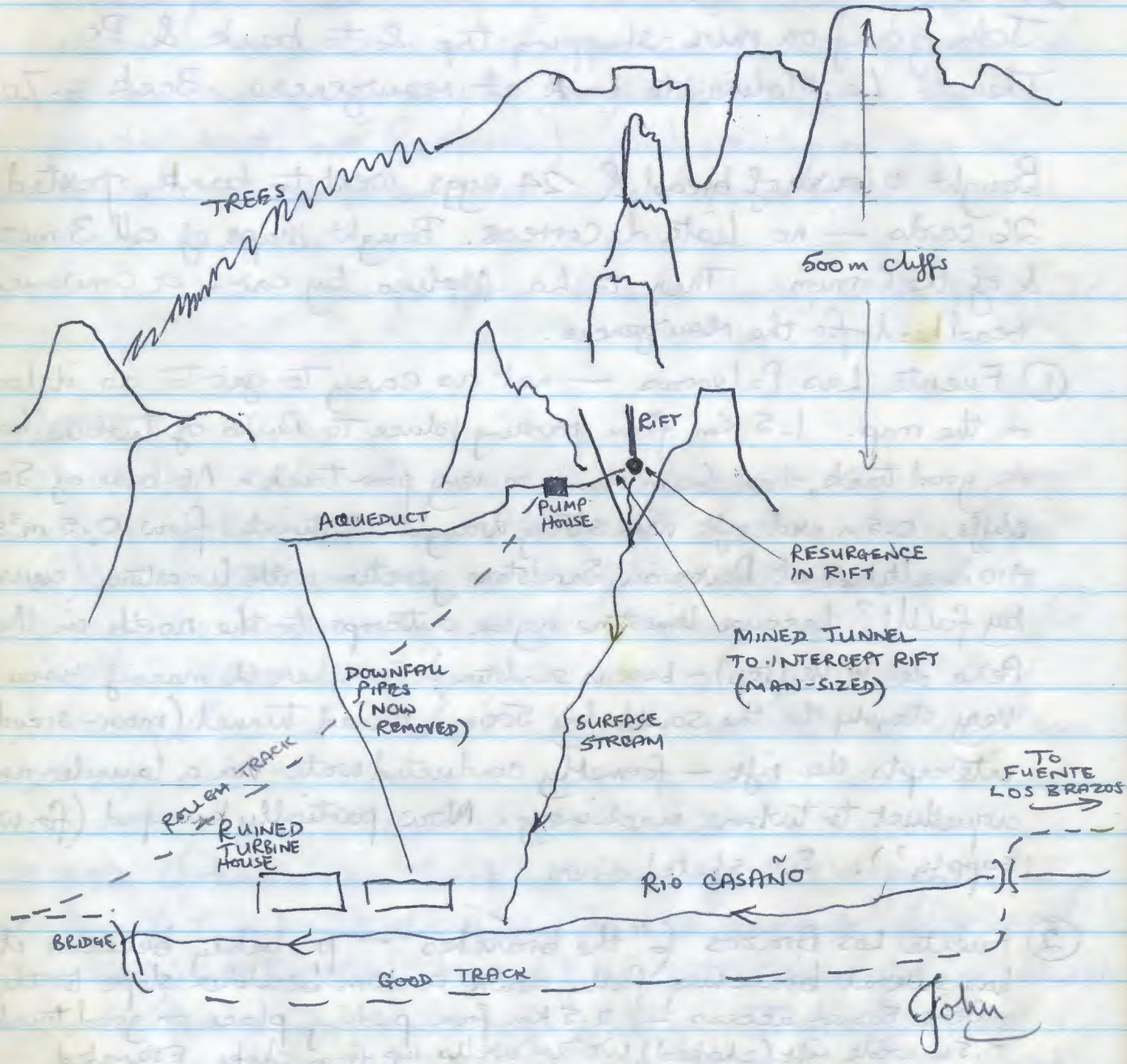
Both the above resurgences are on the Rio Casañs, the river into which El Hoye La Molina flows.



20

FUENTE LAS PALVORAS

LOOKING SOUTH



28.7.92 Spectacular display of electric storm over the peaks, evening & one short heavy rain burst. Windy - several tents had to be re-guyed. Warm wind during the night. Just Dave H. & John in residence; nobody has come down.

29.7.92 John walking via Belbin and Arnaedo back to Vega Maor then back via Campengo & Parros (return about 7pm).

29/7/92

Some notes on survey deficiencies

that came up during discussion with Chris Lloyd and others.

- ① Insufficient permanently marked stations - this is a particularly bad problem in 217 and is causing problems with taking this years survey into previous surveys.
- ② Poor drawings, in particular lack of cross sections, and not drawing an extended elevation which is the cave.
- ③ Lack of passage detail - floor type and the like.
- ④ A note should be made of the serial numbers of each of the instruments used in case of problems later.
- ⑤ Surveys should be via 'leapfrogging' wherever possible.

Leapfrogging does NOTHING to eliminate compass misreadings, although it does make for less errors in station positioning. Its disadvantages are: (i) difficulty of passing one another; (ii) it makes calculation of coordinates more error prone.

(32)
 The following are the results from the survey of IWWI streamway made by Sean & David. Written here because of the lack of anywhere else. (probably not a grade 5 survey).

	beaug	elev	dist	from/to	beaug	elev	dist
2 → 1	068	-1	4.9	26 → 25	150	-8	1.7
3 → 2	177	+32	2.28	27 → 26	069	-4	3.4
4 → 3	042	-8	3.0	28 → 27	102	+28	5.8
5 → 4	202	-13	4.77	29 → 28	117	+2	7.5
6 → 5	172	-14	1.6	30 → 29	200	+6	7.9
7 → 6	230	0	2.8	31 → 30	115	+3	4.3
8 → 7	065	-5	10.85	32 → 31	345	+2	4.1
9 → 8	182	-3	3.7	33 → 32	009	+6	5.7
10 → 9	092	+45	2.6	34 → 33	257	-1	3.1
11 → 10	039	-7	3.8	35 → 34	222	+5	8.5
12 → 11	092	+15	7.4	36 → 35	128	0	4.6
13 → 12	135	-1	10.3	37 → 36	340	0	1.5
14 → 13	080	-40	2.2	38 → 37	032	0	5.1
15 → 14	075	-40	5.8	39 → 38	038	+8	6.2
16 → 15	128	+12	10.0	39 → 40 → 39	052	+5	3.1
17 → 16	174	+17	6.2	41 → 40	224	+3	5.2
18 → 17	190	0	3.0	42 → 41	302	0	5.4
19 → 18	286	-27	2.9	43 → 42	022	0	6.8
20 → 19	265	-2	3.4	44 → 43	000	+7	3.4
21 → 20	177	+10	7.2	45 → 44	339	+3	3.9
22 → 21	129	+2	2.0	46 → 45	009	-1	2.3
23 → 22	031	-7	5.1	47 → 46	058	+1	5.0
24 → 23	103	+1	4.0	48 → 47	037	0	3.34
25 → 24	180	+6	4.3	*48 → *49	270	-37	1.65

from/to	bearing	elev	dist
50 → 49	128	-18	2.35
51 → 50	148	-4	2.5
52 → 51	041	+7	6.3
53 → 52	259	+6	2.3
54 → 53	064	+1	1.2
55 → 54	169	+2	1.8
56 → 55	088	-2	5.3
57 → 56	129	0	2.9
58 → 57	334	+1	2.4
59 → 58	256	-4	4.1
60 → 59	012	-8	7.6
61 → 60	054	+25	3.2
62 → 61	355	+8	6.9
63 → 62	254	-18	6.4
A → 49	147	-60	7.19
B → A	-	-90	17.86

A few random thoughts on surveying:

- (i) see note about leapfrogging on previous page
- (ii) When taking notes on a pre-printed survey book you don't have to fill the left-hand page before starting a new page: if you are drawing lots of diagrams you'll only be able to get about 5 legs to a page (I'm particularly guilty of this)
- (iii) Yes, we should set up more permanent survey stations, at least at every junction or every 8 legs. These should ideally be cairns or bolts: carbide marks rub off. A note should be written in the survey book about all

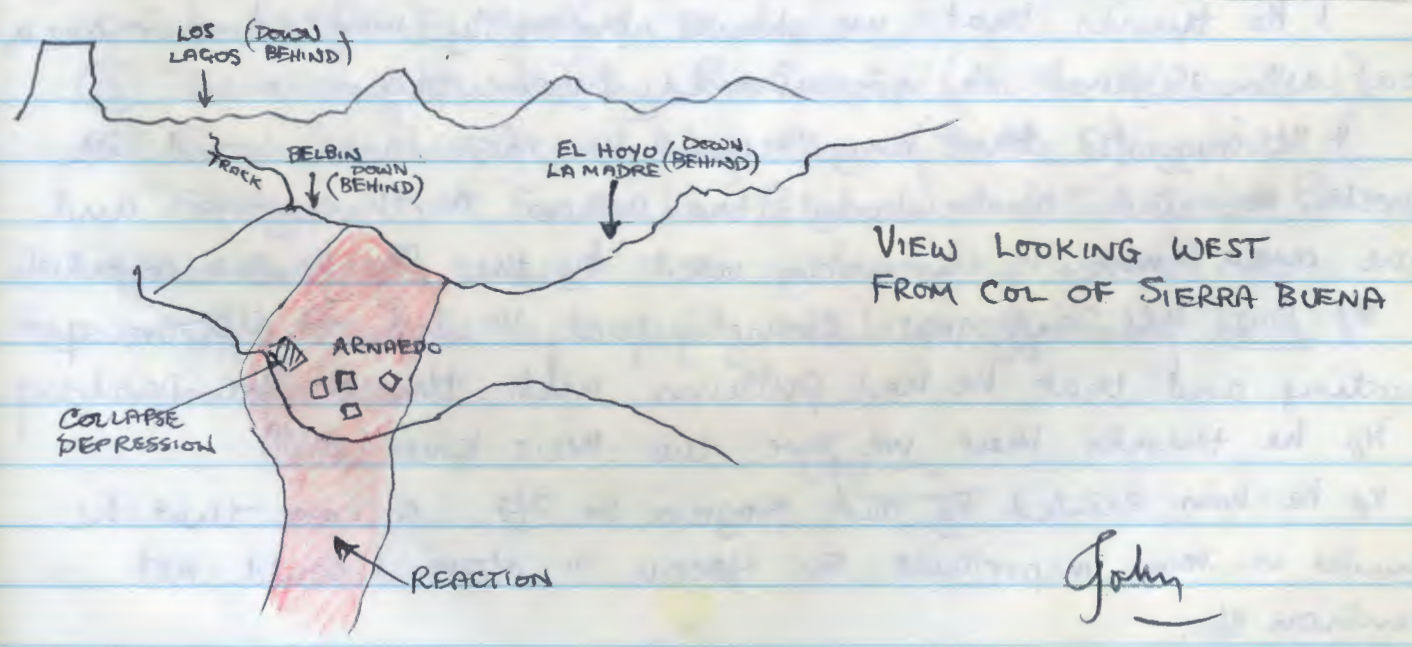
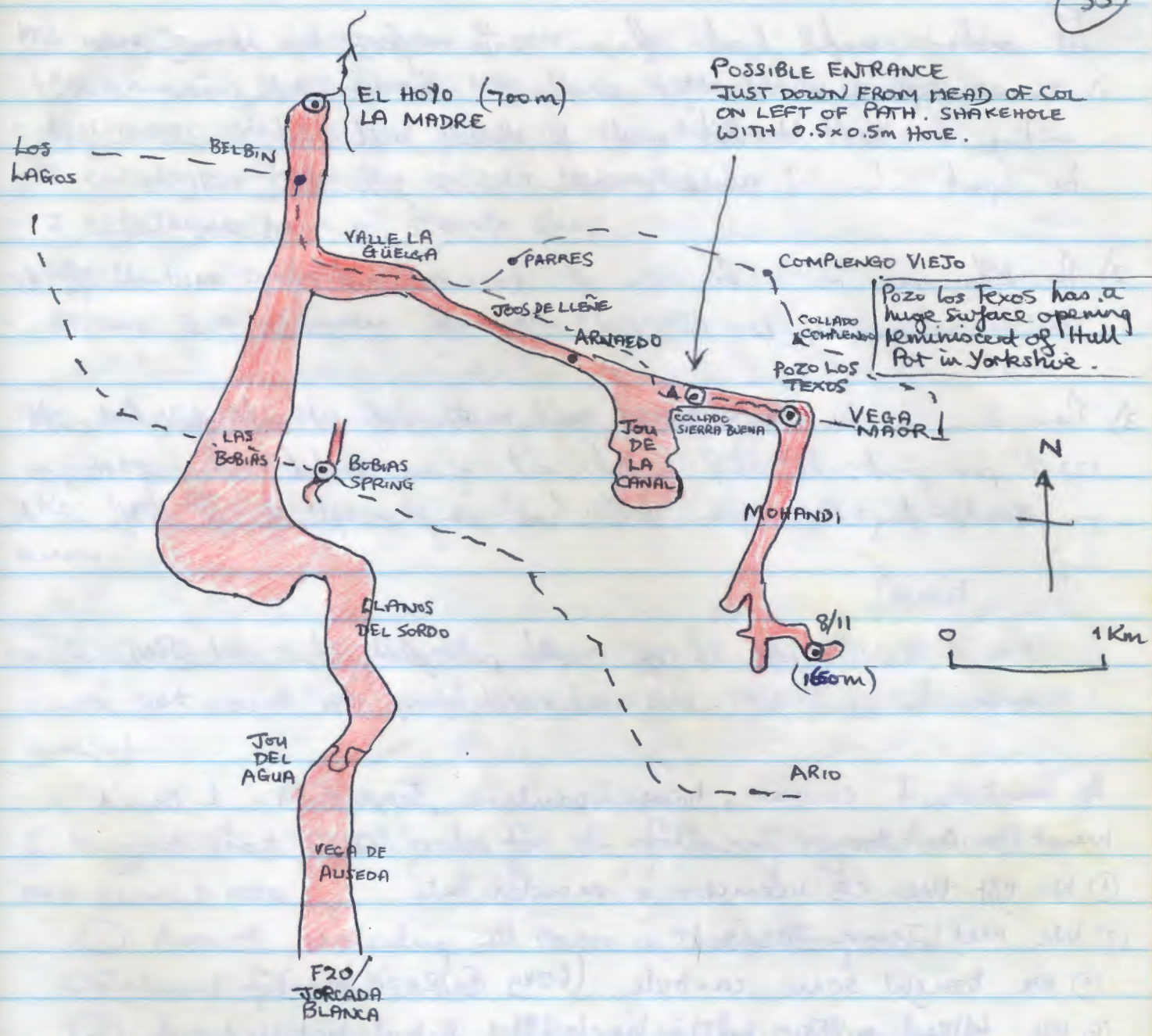
5 inch ⁽³⁴⁾ survey stations.

- (iv) Writing up surveys would be easier if we had some pre-printed paper ~~now~~ ruled into rows and columns.
 - (v) There is a trade off between quality of survey and time spent on it: too much time spent on details means less time spent pushing, and so the final survey at the end of expedition is smaller and less impressive.
- Gavin

29.7.92 Again a spectacular electric storm in the evening. This one was much worse than yesterday with several very close (simultaneous flash & bang) bolts of lightning. One of these happened just as Dave & Sean arrived back round the road after telephoning in Covadonga. Dave H., Dave M., Sean, Rigby/Hacey & John in camp.

30.7.92 John guarding camp. Dave, Sean, Rigby/Hacey to Oviedo & shopping trip. Dave H. to Ario. Gavin came down & went up 1445 again.

John 29.7.92 walked via Belbin, Arnaedo, Collado Sierra Buena, Vega Maor, Collado Complengo, Complengo Viejo, Pares, Belbin - equivalent to Ario & back - but much harder as it goes down to 1000m, col at 1450m, Vega Maor 1200, col at 1400m, down to 1000m, climb to 1150. The net result was that dowsing indicates that 8/11 ^(1650m) goes via Mohandi, then Pozo los Texas, Arnaedo, Joss de Lleñe, Valle La Güelga to Resurgence at El Hoyo La Madre (700m), hence 950m depth potential and about 5km of distance. By going via Collado Complengo & Complengo Viejo a northern reaction was also looked for, but none was found, so the resurgence seems to be El Hoyo La Madre and not a northern resurgence such as Fuente Las Palvoras or Fuente Los Brazos. There are strong readings in the Joss de Lleñe, Arnaedo and Joss de la Canal areas. Dye tracing experiments between 8/11, Pozo los Texas and El Hoyo La Madre should be undertaken to confirm this.



John

(36)

Let another usefull (not officious) note from the treasurer:-

1) Someone appears to have put 20,000 Pt into the killy box without writing this down. I don't mind this very much, but someone might be upset when I demand another 20,000 from them.

2) The killy owes me in the region of £5000 Pt and has no money. Be sensible when you go shopping.

3) There seem to be two types of paper. The stuff in red packets costs 122 Pt per pack, the stuff in red and green packets costs 89 Pt, so you should buy the green stuff (and compare prices of things in the shop).

Finally, it would help if you could pay for your entire stay all at once, rather than by weekly installments, if you can.

As mentioned earlier, Davenunpauline, Sean Scan. & David went to Oriedo.

① We got the CB licences a month late

② We met Juan José

③ we bought some carbide (60kg @ 12000 pías).

④ we talked a lot - well, he talked & we listened.

↳ He thinks that we have probably worked our area out after 15 years. He is impressed by our perseverance

↳ He suggested that any request for more area would be well received, particularly the areas north of Arío and the area that is currently used by the Poles (this to be cooperative)

iii// But he said quite strongly that he did not approve of pirating and that he had problems with this in the past.

iv// he thinks that we are the bee's knees (still!!)

v// He was excited by our progress in 2/7, a cave that he thinks is very important. For reason iii above I could not mention 8/11.

We were given at various times:

- An amazing book about the Picos with loads of pictures
- A 1:10000 map of the whole of the National Park.
- 2 catalogues from the orredo carving shop
- 2 catalogues from a sports shop
- lots of bin bags
- posters of a famous Spanish climber.

We bought all the mantles we could find.

He has lots of things for us to do, but more of these anon.

David

ps. Re. note iii - be discrete when going to 8/11, it is not ours yet, and we could mess up our future if we are not careful.

I suggest that OUCC asks for the following regions as well as our current area:

- ① Area 4, including all caves in the underground catchment for Culiembra
- ② Area 11, including all caves in the underground catchment for El Hoyo la Madre
- ③ The massif bounded by Río Casarío (on the W and N), Río Careo (on the E) and Vega Maor (to the S), with resurgence at Fuente Las Palomas and Fuente Los Brazos.

It is true that the current area is becoming worked out. However, 8/11 must be kept quiet until we officially have permission for area 11.

John

John
38
2.8.92 Nothing written in this log since 30.7.92, perhaps largely because Base Camp has been a sick bay from tummy upsets. I have been up to Arco for one night since then, where for example, there was the "rescue" for Martin H. & Dave B. overdue 6 hours on the night of 31.7.92. There has been much whingeing about the reasons for having 2200 as the call-out time. However, the rescue call-out was very efficiently managed, and after much walking up the hill, re-doling Base, and preparing food in the early hours, all was well and the rescue stood down at 0200 on 1.8.92. As a result not much was done except eating and talking at Arco for most of 1.8.92.

2.8.92 John leaving for France. See you all at Bradford at the BCRA Conference 12/13.9.92, where there are good asian restaurants! I hope all your photos & surveys come out OK. Best of luck with your future endeavours. Perhaps I will see you all at the Expedition Dinner in Oxford as well. Thanks for everything & I wouldn't have missed it for worlds. John

2nd August

0945 Base camp: Fenella, Chris, Dave B., Tim, Steve

We have entered the arena of the unwell. Base camp reels with the groans of the sick, and an obvious dent of mistimed bowel movements leads over the lip of the quarry. We are attempting to brew weak tea.

1030 Tim cracked his shoulder trying to beat an egg.

1035 Fenella joined the unwell

1044 Mr Bell emerged with his lip and voiced indecision about whether or not he was alive. It is getting worse.

1047 Chris seen emerging gradually, despite now being almost hollow, from the quarry. It clarifies it was only a pee, but this could be a cover-up. He is clearly embarrassed at

The frequency of his visits.

11:40. Dave manages to derig Tim's pigtail, and hair is washed. Dave then conducts a ridiculous washing lie, and James it down again. Chris, Fenella and Steve just sit. It is getting hotter.

11:42 Chris inserts into a cavity, and shoves a rusty Menthol in his left ear. We are all very impressed, but Chris' ear is now full of rust and engine oil.

11:43. ~~Chris brain is~~ "The unwellness" spreads to Chris' Brain. He now sticks the menthol up his nose. Then his lip. We are becoming unsure what to direction the unwellness will take next.

11:45 Chris discovers it is becoming hard to talk. He is informed that this may simply be because he has a menthol ~~is~~ screwed onto his lip. There is much relief.

11:48 Dave explains that a menthol has fallen from the sky - "it is a uga!". In fact the menthol has fallen off Chris' lower lip, and it is a uga only that Chris has become bored, if only temporarily, ~~is~~ set with sticking menthols onto bits of his head.

11:56. ~~Chris~~ Chris loses deep in thought. When queried, ~~at that~~ he announces that he is thinking about nothing. This is the second time since the unwellness struck that Chris admits to thinking about nothing.

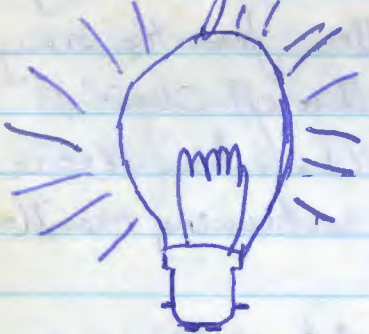
12:25 Tim surfaces from rustivan, and triumphantly announces his achievement of the entire morning: he pronounce himself clean. He scrubs his teeth vigorously, and with an impressive flourish overbalances backwards into the quarry.

12:26 Tony, who has just arrived from Arid, brings the news that Harvey has entered the arena of the unwell....

12:41. Chris, who is sitting in his chair, suddenly dips and falls rumbunctiously into his chair. Reality is receding. Steve disappears. Probably he is in the quarry, shitting himself copiously. Fenella is still sitting doing nothing.

12:45. A plan forms in the collective consciousness of the unwell. We are going on to run an expedition to the bar. Meanwhile an omelette is being made. Everyone is trying to pretend that nothing is wrong. But beneath the facade, guts ~~are~~ rumble, feet jitter, and millions of tiny microbes juve each others brains out in a frenzy of reproduction.

1500. The unwell seems to have entered recession, or perhaps recession. Food has been eaten, and the Expedition to the bar has begun.



I have seen the way and the light. I know the way on 2/7.

6/8/92 Ilkate Gerhard arrive from Munich c. 5 pm

7/8/92 — " & " — leaving for Top Camp (area F) for first camp c. 1:30 pm, intending to return to Base tonight.

Sean (or somebody): could you please let me know (e.g. by writing it onto the space below these lines) which day the Expedition is intending to leave Lages? (I'm booked on the Santander ferry on Thu 20 August 14:00 so if this is not causing any inconvenience I'd be leaving that Thursday morning.) Thanks — Gerhard

(41)
end
✓

12/8/92 4:31 am

Arrived at base after a beautiful walk down, clear sky all the way from Xitu and a full moon, to find base camp immaculate. Could it be someone taking notice of all the officious advice? Seriously, the kitty has been very easy for me to organise this year, this worked to Chris' benefit when I could tell him that he had overpaid the kitty by 5,000. Thanks to everyone for putting up with all the hassle and pieces of paper. (except whoever it was who caused me to get back from a derring trip down 2/7 at 12:30 on the morning when I need to leave at 9:00)

Sean.

P.S. If anyone reads this in the morning before I wake up again, could they tell JK that we are leaving at 9:00.

Dear David

A thousand thankyou's for the vast (well not very vast actually) amount of gear you are taking home for us (we'd have had to put Katya on the roof-rack otherwise.)

Glad you found some cave (very glad that some of it wasn't down 2/7).

We found a little bit more of Joe 90 which they seemed to stop but now it looks like it goes again, we also found a 100m deep going cave with an entrance at 2400⁺m

Get home safely.

Love + HUGS Sherry

p.s. we relieved you of a couple of tons of mornflakes.

Melico
Tins
Raven food

Proten Bix
Mells Paraffin
Carbide

Sponsor photos please

- Plastic bags
- Tunnocks
- Mornflakes
- Coleman's (mustard / sauce mix etc)
- Dextro Energy for Frank Cooper's.
- Tate + Lyle.

(B2)

- Bread
- Milk
- Marge
- Fruit
- Veg
- Pasta
- Tea bags
- Tinned toms
- Bin Bags
- lighters

We spent 14828 El Arbol (Killing money)
 512 bread " "
 90 postcards " "
 1900 diesel # Gavin's money

Gavin

Gear Given To Arrio 3/7/92

- | | |
|-------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| Trip P.M. | 2 P.M. |
| 2x KIFLS | Sleeping Bag (P. Rigby) |
| Cutting Knife + T-Spoon | Tocklelog - packed - Entrance Serves |
| 2x Bowls ; 2x Plates | 12(+) Eggs |
| 2 Deep Pans | Tin - Pineapple |
| Tin of Beans | 2x Chocolate |
| Tin of Fruit | 5x Tunnock's Bars |
| Tin - Opener | 2x Milk |
| 2 Tents | 1x Bread |
| Carrymat | Oranges - 1 Bag |
| Water Container | 6 Teabags 1 small Jar Coffee |
| 2x Washing Bowls | Margarine |
| All Gloves | 1 Pkg Pasta |
| Scoopers | 1 Tin Tomatoes |
| Roll of Plastic Bags | Square Frying Pan |
| Wooden Stirring Spoon | Veg (2x On, 2x Car, 2x Pap) 1x Gar) |

3-7-92

5 Coach-tickets Iron → Gijon
Food for breakfast

16.575
800

17.375

(133)

Steve Phijff

3 7 92

Tony filled a gas bottle [at the shop, don't smuggle you ride person]

↑ How much did this cost?

Please don't write kiddy transactions in here - use the notebook in the kiddy box.

scan.

I prefer to use a pen.

(BR)
Pauline and Dave are going walking in the Central Massif. Here is our route so that you can send out a rescue

- Day 1
- Culiembro path from Los Lagos to Culiembro.
Path N (on map) from Culiembro to Ref. Amuesa
 - Path N from Ref. Amuesa passing by Trave and Ref. J R Lueja, stopping at Ref. J. D. Ubeda at the Naranja de Bulnes
 - Path G or F from Ref. J. D. Ubeda to Cabaña Veronica
 - Cabaña Veronica to Cain along the Canal de Dobresengros (Path I)
 - Along the gorge + up the Trea path to Ario
Long rest.

leaving 19th July

arriving at Ario 23rd July (morning)

call out Sunday 26th (morning).

De rigging and stuff.

- August. 2/7 8/11 66/5 53/5 69/5
- 5
 - 6
 - 7 { camp }
 - 8 { camp }
 - 9
 - 10 ↑? ↑
 - 11 PAELLA 1.
 - 12 →
 - 13 PAELLA 2. derig
 - 14
 - 15 { carry stuff
 - 16 { down
 - 17 { from Ario
 - 18 Depart Los Lagos

Personnel for 2/7 camp
 paella 1
 paella 2

Personnel for 8/11 derig

Available: HS, SB, JM, TETK, SP, DRB, TSH, GL, JC.