

beneath the Spagetti monster

The 65p Nasty, sharp, vertical wedge in which everyone gets lost - except Jones of course - horrid Scrofulus ribb, was dealt with in three stages & the first stage was very short, because in his (Infinite) wisdom, Steve sent me on with the free end of the rope, suffice to say I was lost within two hours, but found a nice alcove in which to pile & reorganise the string creature

A quick stop at the bottom of dirt drive involved an Argument over which tin of peaches was going to get eaten

"You mean I dragged these bloody things all the way down here, just to bring them out again!"

"Well mine went all the way to night gone"
"Look who's got the tin opener"
etc, etc, etc.

I eventually gave in & watched Jones opening his tin with my cheap & rather blunt pen knife. By the time he had finished the top of the tin looked like ~~the~~ a murder weapon from a Friday the Thirteenth movie.

Next stage - I took the rope (end of) to the top of Didn't Drink - by this time it was getting stupidly long, and I was getting Badly Swinged by pulling rope.

As A great Sacrifice (NOT!) I let Alex do the next leg up the Moose hole.

Unfortunately, neither of us knew how to go up the Tyrolean towers, so a call down to Steve, who was rapidly joining us, & the answer was to ignore the tower line &

pendulum across. One Dickering Thud later there was an Alex shaped indentation on the wall opposite.

"ARE YOU ALRIGHT?!"

"I NOAHUW LOST MY GLOVE"

"??!"

- Note.

The sound of a canvas body, hitting a large solid wall in a 70m deep rift makes a wonderful resonating sound, that the ORB are going to sample for their next album - If they can find Alex -

With Alex at the entrance to the pendulum above the moose hole, myself at the pithead, Steve at the top of the moose hole & James following descending as he goes. A merry sing song ensued, with a long & sustained version of SPANKER NEWS & A long strong Black pudding, this helped to forget the fact that I was sitting on a cold rock & thus I am going to get blues as a souvenir of the trip.

All went well after that, except the way off the pithead was blocked by a fucking great big pile of rope -

The rope is currently at the bottom of Annette, for some lucky people to remove the rest of the way.

P.S. James is off to finish the job

PETE.



TECHNICAL NOTE FOR NEXT YEAR:

We have left rigged:

- Night Games climb up
- Tynalan rope below mouse hole
- Short sideways pitch to mouse hole *
- Traverse at bottom of Annette

* Bottom hangers & matten removed, set enough left in place to get across.

- 'Smoke me a kippar' & 'Annette' are excellent pitches. C9 is a fine cave too if!

A-A-A-A-A-A long strong black pudding up my sisters cat's arse hole sideways vigorously NIGHTLY!

Steve



(by Pete)

Mmm anthrax Pipple...

We had joy, we had fun,
 toasted bratodes in the sun...! (SCR)

(135) 131

C9 Final derigging: 14 Aug 94, 12:00 - 19:00

Wave One (Dave & James) were incredibly efficient hoovering everything below the Vacuum cleaner, within which Wave Two led by Harvey & trailed by John with Ilka & Gerhard in the middle met up with them. PAELLA N^o Minus Three went through there up the ladder. PAELLA N^o Minus Two all the way up the 2nd pit (along one arm) and into the ratty bit. PAELLA N^o Minus One was a short one to the foot of Incoming. Then we spread over the height of the shaft, John & James taking turns at the top, Dave derigging the bottom as he went, and before the clock struck seven SPAGHETTI MONSTER CLOWN saw the light of day, to the last end of sticky tape Ace trip. Sunny outside with dgy floating past. No body at Camp but Steve - stew prepared: TATA! And a cloud of garlic drifted slowly out of the kitchen area...

P.S. In best Fred tradition, Dave free-climbed the upper quarter of Incoming.

Postscript. No one expected that during the de-rigging of the cave would be bottomed. Some nicely decorated passages has now been added. This verse of the newly created monoflates long written in Dave's honour comes things up.

"I was de-rigging one evening near the top of C9
Bottoming up monoflates where the sun doesn't shine
I accepted some bog roll & pulled off my kit
Then plastered the crawl in liquid brown shit"

Harry

I have just been to visit the man plug, & it says that, regrettably, it won't be able to hang around until the end of expedition. If anyone wishes to go & see it before its departure they're very welcome, but they'll have to hurry.

2/8/94

In which Ruth & Pugh go hunting a wozle

At least I think it was a wozle - someone had better check my literary reference. Nothing wrong with my lack of chronological order though. This trip (Michelle, John, Harry) began life as one to hurry from the top of 'Night Caves' to the brew area at the end of the rift. All went efficiently, to start with except for a suicide attempt by the tape measure. Then, having passed the pitch in the rift about an hour ago, Ruth announced that she simply had to pop off & strain her greens. No problem, though, the sound of water from the stream way was quite clear. Fran's rustlings punctuated by moans of "it goes on & on!!" eventually led to "there's a fork in the rift which I don't recognize & I've no idea which is the way on". Then she was gone.

A ~~couple~~ ^{pair} of mice pair of legs later, John & I saw Michelle? light below us. She said, "we've gone the wrong way, I'm much lower down & I've no idea how to get back up". Some searching later "I've found some arrows - one points up & towards, the other points down & backwards". Bugger!! Ruth's dress, dispondency etc. Michelle decides to have one more try at finding the way on. "Oh that's it". We wait with bated breath. Long pause. Finally, Ruth admits "I've found the rope". "Oh good", says I. "It has to be the way on!". However, the rope turned out to be the one we'd abseiled down an hour ago. At this point Ruth & Pugh decided that they had found the trail of two wozles, because they were following two sets of

foot print. Meanwhile your intrepid surveyors realized they had gone round in a circle. Michelle, having decided to go for a swim in the pool she'd spend her pennies in, ^(an inlet, not the main way) was now very cold, so we decided to push on to the beam point & survey the rest on the way out. (We'd gone wrong by following the big open rift from the bottom of the pitch, instead of turning right into the small black crack.)

The beam light site was a very jolly place, but despite warm soup by the time we left I was very cold. & Mick turned out to be approaching a state of hypothermia, so following Dave's suggestion (he had abandoned Vladimir & James in order to come & drink our soup) we gave up on our surveying & headed out.

A shame Michelle got wet & cold, but John & I enjoyed the trip. Now, I must draw up the survey.....

Harvey

P.S. Brygger - I've just discovered that Tom has already written up this trip ~ 12 pages ago.

FGH Rigging Guide

Pitch	Rope	Rigging
Whistle Stop Café	45m	2 bolt Y-hang; spike deviation at -4m; spike rebelay at -20m
Old Old Old	20m	spike backup: spike & bolt Y hang; traverse on 2 bolts & thread at bottom
They Come at Night	40m	Hugh boulder back up (needs rigging further back); spike & bolt Y hang; spike deviation at -20m
Mostly	45m	3 bolt traverse; 2 bolt Y-hang; thread deviation at -8m; spike deviation at -11m; spike deviation at -20m

Pitch

Rope

Rigging

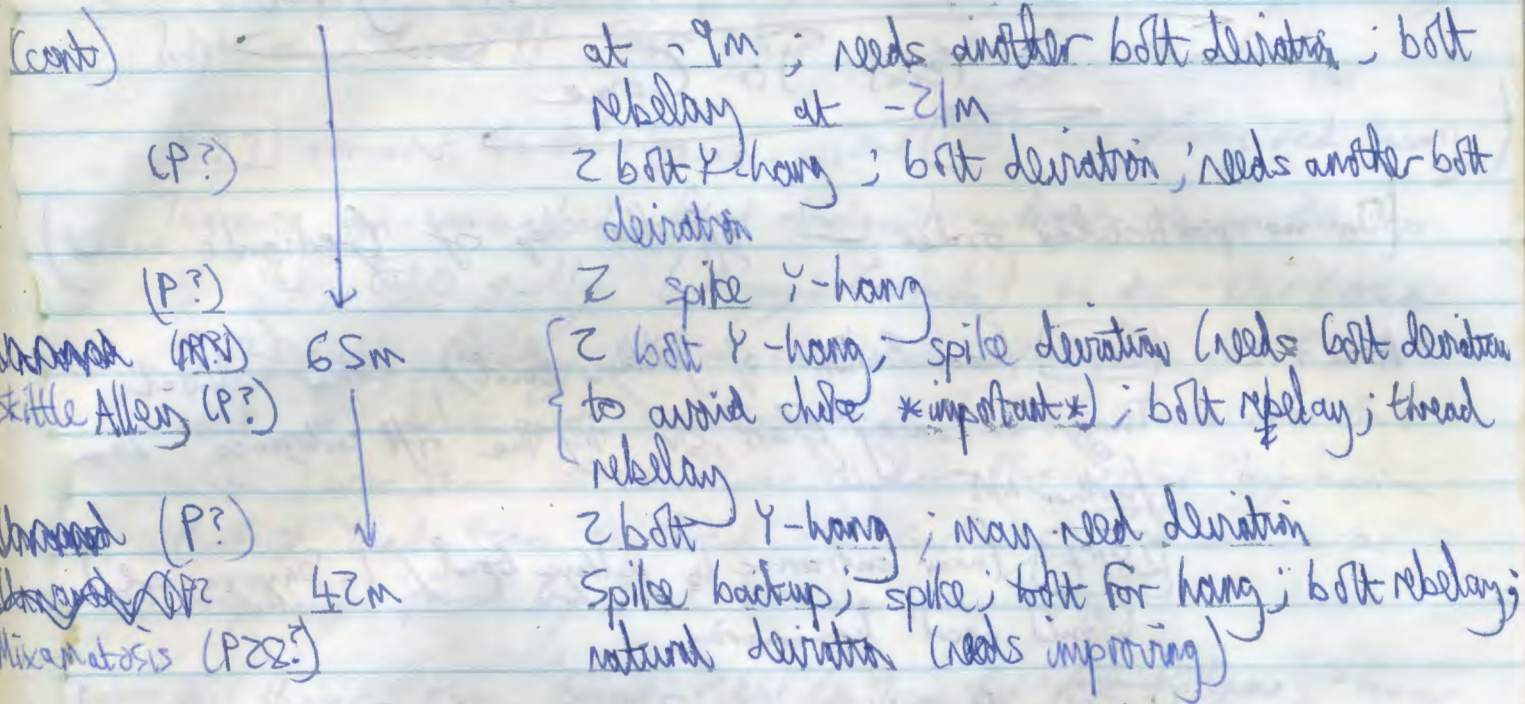
RST climb	4m ladder	2 short wire on chockstone
Harmless	15m	Thread backup; spike & bolt Y-hang
H/eagles	15m	Thread backup; spike & bolt Y-hang - Needs ladder
Bad Hobbits	15m	Spike backup; thread; bolt for ladder (rope left rigged)
Old Bore's Hill ascent	20m	2 spikes (left rigged)
Traverse and descent	20m	Belay for ascent; bolt; optional bolt deviation
Slab through dale	5m	Bolt
C3	40m	chock Boulder (needs better boulder or bolt)
Eton Ristles	↓	2 bolt Y-hang; spike re-belay (needs bolts); spike deviation (needs moving further out); large boulder on ledge
Cool for Cats	35m	2 bolts with rope protector; bolt & spike re-belay with 2 short rope protectors; 2 spike re-belay at -5m
Aines (P8)	25m	Bolt; bolt deviation at -1m
(P6, C4)	↓	2 bolt Y-hang
(P4)	35m	Bolt
(P6)	↓	Bolt
(P5)	↓	2 bolts
(C5, P2)	↓	spike
(P4)	80m	spike & bolt Y-hang. Needs chock bolt for traverse line
(P?)	↓	Needs bolt for traverse; chockstone for traverse; 2 bolts (needs bolt on right wall); chock stone re-belay at -4m
(P10)	↓	Bolt needed for traverse; 2 bolts; bolt deviation
(P5)	↓	2 bolt Y-hang
Traverse	↓	Needs bolt
Descent to chamber	↓	Spike; spike
(P?)	75m	Needs bolt; spike; main hang off thread; chock stone deviation at -5m; bolt deviation

Pitch

Rope

Rigging

134 041



15/8/94

PLEASE NOTE:-

THE SNOW PUG IS NO MORE

IT HAS CHANGED TO BE

IT HAS SHUTTED OFF HIS MORTAL COIL

& GONE TO JOIN THE CHOIR INVISIBLE

IT IS A MOUNT

BEREFT OF LIFE

IT IS A DEAD SNOW PUG.

IN SHORT:-

PLEASE CONSERVE THE WATER WE HAVE

LEFT.

RIP SNOW PUG.

Some Things to be Looked At Again In Years To Come

(In no particular order — off the top of Gerhard's mind)

Area F: **2017** (near bottom of Jultayu bowl), either chisel through the Looking Glass, or try the rift entrance ~ 25m further NE

2817 (near entrance to Jultayu bowl / La Bayeza col) Would need hammering

4117 (on N rim of Jultayu bowl, beyond 2417 etc) Never looked at properly

Area G: **"The Wiggly One"** (E of La Jayada) should be looked at again. Might warrant a major digging effort if no Hole Among Boulders is found. I looked at this last year ^{no way in at the end of expedition. still snow plugged despite low snow levels}

Area G: A high-level airway seems to exist, linking the rift below the Blademurder in 2/6 with that containing the first two pitches in Ridge Cave (1/6). Entrance 3/6 is situated above the connecting line, about one third of the way from 1/6 to 2/6, and will be accessible after shifting one boulder. This should afford a negotiable connection at least into 2/6, possibly also a (very shallow!) through-top route to Ridge Cave.

It is unknown whether the 'Magic Mirrors' below Three Ways Chamber in 2/6 are blind, connect to the Seventy, or lead on independently.

Area F: F44 through 69 (above F20 more or less) would require various degrees of determination to pass various obstacles. There was a rumour that F70 (lowest Perdices entrance, in the same area) contains a