

OUMCC

Boca del Joon

'95

Base Camp

Chartwell

Manuscript Book

Narrow feint and margin

Reference A4-629K

(1)
O.U.C.C. Boca Del Joon Expedition 1995

Expedition Members Include:

- ROB "Dances With Wolves" Garrett
ANITA "Sun Worshipper" Milićić
WILL "Grumpy Bastard" Jeremy
Sir James "Shoot to Kill" Hooper } The brave Knights
Sir John "Never Too Late" Pybus. } of the Water Table.
Mike "Base Camp" Coram
Iain "Is it really a volcano?" Clump
Alex " ~~Tafton~~ "Harding" "The Incredible Melting Man"
Oli " "Hilton
William "The Next Degeneration" Stead.
Wlodek "Didn't Drink Don't Drive" Szymanowski
Pauline "Random Bolter" Rigby
Martin "A dig" Lavery
Leik
Paul "Hot Bed" Mann.
Tim "Spar of the Moment" Guildford
Harvey "Where's my Prusik bag?" Smith
Chris "I haven't got time to go caving" Vernon
"Fashion Victim" Denham.
Anette "Nurse-maid" Becka
Bill "Gasepsa" Naylor
SNARET "Fast Recovery Service"
John "Grand old Man of the Pices" Wilcock - oldest of old legs.
Dave "El Jefe with the t-shirt to prove it"
Lacey.
Lesley "Shattered Cantalidge" Smith
Pete "Exposure fiend" P. Gardener
Tompa "Pivo" Károly "Ivo Pybus."
Pivo Paella Prince

A Human Time Bomb
- He must be
stopped before he
kills us all. . . .

(3)
28/06/95

James: Can you do a bit that I can see, Anita?

The van packed we set off for the limestone hills of the Picos. ... (17:34)

We need an expedition whip with lashings for misdemeanors. ...
crap navigation 5 lashes.

29/6/95 : 7.30.

Rescue Report : 2.30 am, just the time when you don't need a callout. You can't choose your rescues however, and when Will missed his callout James switched into rescue mode...

First wave were soon back, but there was no news. A more concerted effort was required.

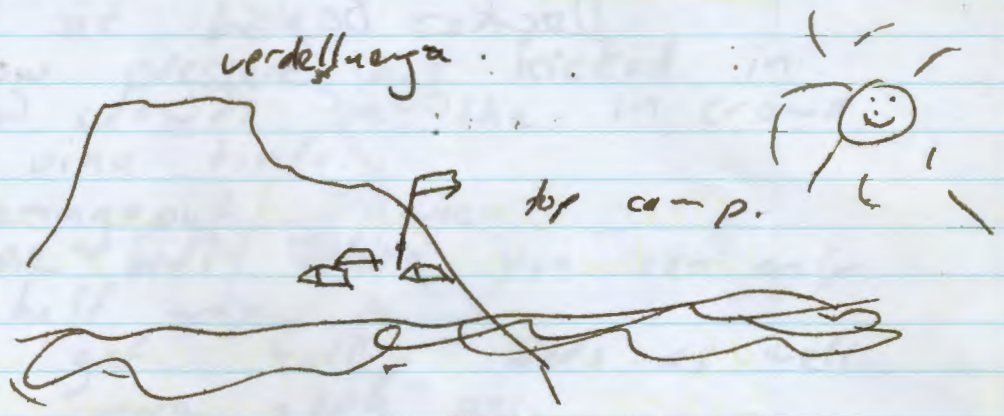
Search teams were despatched to cover all the decks, and even the inter-com was employed. And still Will Jeremy didn't "report" to the car deck.

Amid rumours that he'd had enough and jumped off the rear deck rather than face the drive through France, we launched one last attempt to locate the potential victim.

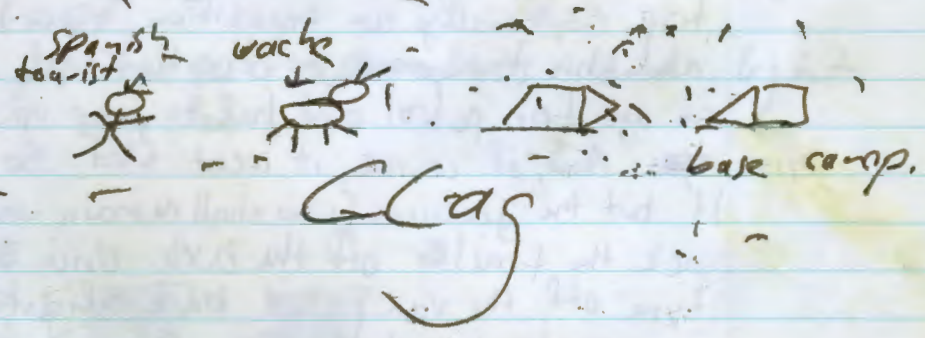
Meanwhile some the other drivers on the car deck weren't seeing the funny side.

It was van controller Rob, who finally saved the day and spotted Will + a met sleeping bag returning from a bench (?!). All that remained was the less than trivial task of collecting OJ from deck 9, Mike from goodness knows where and Anita from the pink staircase.
Not turning up to drive the van 100 lashes

7.32 a.m. Café au lait et du chocolate cloud...



SPANISH WEATHER



29/6/95 130 pm

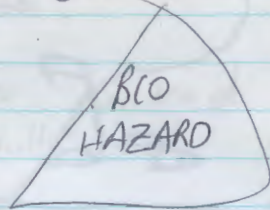
The Sun is hotter than in Africa. We've just had some lunch + icecream (chocolate) by an oily and slimy river somewhere north of Poitiers and walked back about 20 m to the steaming hot van. Can't wait to start moving and create some drought. Ever helpful Anita^(me) assisted with the food boxes which have to be thrown in immediately before shutting the back door... I pushed the door "gently" but obviously too gently, as it derailed during the operation. Our skillful mechanics Mike, James and Will took turns in trying to lever the door back into place. They used different metal rods, a spoon and finally and successfully a big screwdriver. Great! Let's go! I've earned 15 lashes anyway but I can't beat ^{still} will... Shall I just shut the back door and we can take off. Slaaaaam! Oh, NO... It happened again. However, thanks to the previous practice it took will only 2 min. to fix it. Our van is an invalid now, poor thing. Handle carefully! Total score: 15 + 30 lashes.

5

Duck Boys.

0acc . 94

Cast Years. Play.



29

26 June 95 8:40pm

Just pulling out of a garage in Bordeaux. No once trip, especially an expedition, can be w/o van problems, and this trip proved no exception. We stopped an hour or so ago for petrol and had to pump up one of the trailer ~~tyres~~ ^{tyres}. And, of course, it went flat. So we stopped to change it, but the geniuses (who shall remain unnamed) tried to jack the trailer off the axle. Once we got the bugged tyre off, the van rolled back slightly making it impossible to put the new one on - even flat. So, with a little caring ingenuity, made up of an ammo can a tent pole, and a lot of people standing around taking photos we propped the ~~van~~ ^{trailer} & moved the jacks. The precarious task (it was under the trailer) was accomplished w/ ease. The tyre was changed quickly, and, after a few smiles of the checkout girl we were on our way. After we refilled the radiator, that is. But that van breakdown story remains untold as of yet... & remembrance? Will it become worse making an earlier write up ~~super to~~ superfluous? Stay tuned ~~to this channel~~. Same bat time... Same bat channel

Mike

30/6/95

A surprisingly decent nights kip on the near side of S. Sebastian. We wake up to light slug.

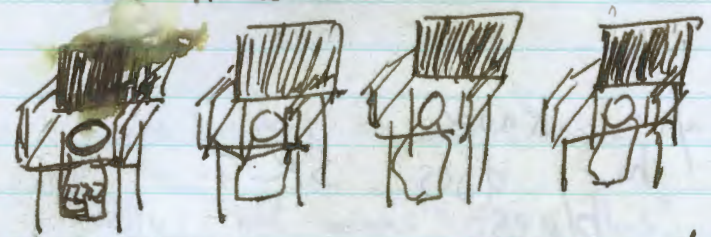
1st night at base camp -
Ollie's low pressure has kicked in.
How many crowds in the in crowd.
mas vino tinto.....

Who's coming out --- when ---
An apple pie bodi' where you can only
get half way in.
And you get holly bods as well.
We need more apple pies.
Rob didn't know (in his minute wisdom)

PEDANTRY
They'll put history in the middle of your
name if you're not careful.
woof woof.

We need profilactz spaceballs and light
sabros ... oh dear.

SPANISH ROULETTE :



My babe toast my codger.
12:15 am ... It's a bit chillier here in
the sun.

Not ~~was~~ his beard or his lip. ...
It's in his pocket. ...
It'll be so funny if it comes out.

1/7/95

After a successful day of carries
and sorting out base camp we've
swopped from lastings to fingers.

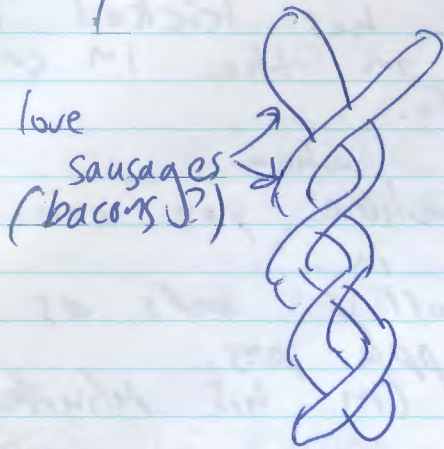


cidre

110% → 90%

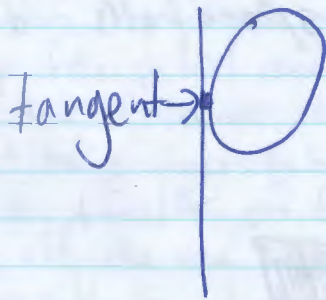
7

They think they know...



Boys boys boys-

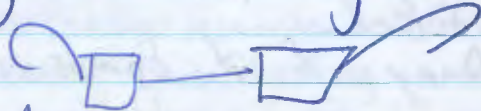
It's all rumours.
too complicated.



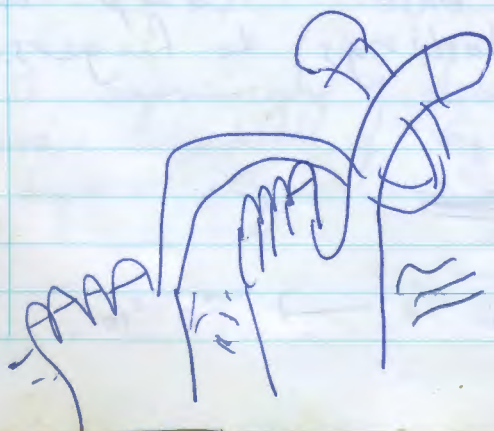
A bigger tangent
than a tangent.

Water sports you know.
That's why he does S.R.T.
Funding blues.

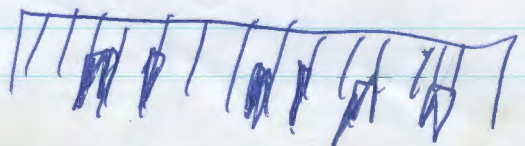
Varsity O.U.C.C. vs. C.U.C.C.
It's a squeezing match.
He's got Spanish lisp.
rectangular glasses



He'll deny it in the morning.



piano practicing.



I've heard many rumours.
Interfering

Iain: I prefer Chris D to Paul Mann!
And also said "She looks gorgeous in the light of
Rob's job?"

3/7/95

Monday Morning at Base

Monday morning at 9 a.m. as the day begins
Quietly leaving the BASE CAMP TENT
Carrying the 100 roll with eager intent
She's leaving base.....
She

We gave her most of our stew.
What ^{teaching} is she going to do.
~~Why~~ ^{we} didn't know it was ~~so~~ good

oh dear
it can
only
get
worse

James, handing a 1000pt note to the bartender: "Cambio"
Olly: That means "Have this".

6 July A ~~the~~ small thought:

ARROZ

Most British rice is long grain rice, but most Spanish rice is pudding
rice which tends to stick together. If you want rice like at home, buy
GRANO LARGO (Long grain), which is available in most Supermarkets. Falco
think it's a lot nicer.

Wilkinson

9
200
180
935
7/7/95

Panline has been down to Mirador de la Reina to collect the "autobus rioja" (or is it rioja autobus?)

William has been washing and making sensible suggestions. He thinks that if we were to use transparent polythene sheet instead of black then the grass could still photosynthesise and might survive. I cannot see why this wouldn't work. ~~don't~~ ^{can} mashed potatoes grow in a clear bag?

The food at base camp is a bit limited at present. I am about to dig in to my sweet in rows tentlets with ~~with~~ cauliflower and apple. Yum yum.

8/7/95

I wake up to find a line of twelve Spaniards sleeping outside Big Jane. They got up, and one starts trying to imitate Eric Clapton on the guitar, with little success. The tourists are yawning and I'm listening to Pink Floyd. Storm's a comic.

olly

11/7/95

The flood

A shopping trip to Cangas has just left me guarding the base camp. Weather is a little claggy and it is sunning with tourists. Suddenly it starts to rain heavier by the minute. I put water canisters at the Jane's entrance to stop the flow of water underneath the flaps. Cat's fed, I chose a chair to sit on and wait until the rain stops. It can't go long at this rate. After 2 min. I look down and ~~the~~ notice that my chair is in about 2" of water, the rest of the tent floor ~~&~~ invisible from a newly formed indoors lake. Panic. If it goes on I will have to put two chairs on top of each other to 'escape' drowning. Locality absorbing power of the ground was greater than the ^{rate} ~~amount~~ of water influx. Epilogue: only two small paddle and soaped rucksacs. Shopping trip is back, ~~unaware~~ having had becadillos at Rio Grande while the Big Jane was sinking.

Leave this space empty

Martin & Lenik arrived as James set off into the mist. Wladek & William regaled them with news, plied them with leftover wine from the Kable Ball and found that the new arrivals had been investigating the park and old buildings & 'chocolate can churos' of St Vicente de la Barquera; the park, head & cliffs of Hanes; and the complex (now levelled off and built over); bar (now with a stuffed brains head & color TV & much higher prices (60pts vino can gas) against 10pts); and cave at the village of Rales where Martin started caving in Spain more years ago than many of his expedition have had birthdays.

12/7/95

Martin, Lenik & William went shopping. Then went to the village of Cardas to see if it would be possible to visit the Cueva del Buxu with its prehistoric engravings (Michelin ~~xxx~~?* says William). Advertized times are 10:30-12:30 & 16:00-18:30, but there is also a limit of 25 people per day so you really need to organise this ~~with~~ in advance at the guide's house in the village. The local architecture & agriculture is worth a look for its own sake, and you can walk up the path to the cave entrance past a little resurgence which seems to be ~~the~~ ^{used for} ~~the~~ water supply. The cave has a locked metal door.

Will & Anita came down.

13/7/95

Martin carried some food & a sleeping bag for underground camp up to Top Camp in mist until about the turn off from the Arzo path. Eventually reached the well hidden camp & was refreshed & relaxed until time to return. This was by something approximating to the 'direct route' passing a couple of promising looking entrances near another definite patch N of Conjurao. There were signs near each entrance so I guess someone else has noted them too although there are no obvious marks of exploration. First is a sloping somewhat elliptical tube ~3m x 2m with snow in floor after a climb down. Can see down about 15m at 45°. Nearby is another obvious entrance to a choked chamber. Second entrance, a few hundred m NW is a 3m drop into hole with impressive narrow slit with an arch & blackness beyond...



Will & Anita went back up to Top Camp after a trip to Cargas.

Mist cleared in evening.