

OUICC

Boca del Joon

'95

Top Camp

Chartwell

Manuscript Book

Narrow feint and margin

Reference A4-629K

1st July 1995 : 4.30pm.

Eight carries, and the successful recovery of last years stashed gear, has produced quite a collection ~~at~~ at top camp.

The Milton is up and ready for business, the imaginatively named "W.D's Dads tent" has been pitched and the Scout tent is just being finished.

Tea has been brewed and the sun is just breaking out between the clag.

Suddenly, without warning, pedantry strikes at Top Camp!

2.6.95

lain, on filtering top camp water: "Is this the usual degree of wildlife?"

3.6.95 / 9.00 am GMT (after 3 hours ~~walk~~ swim to top camp) Whodak,

is very cold (5°C) & very wet, I am thinking seriously to leave expedition and go back to sunny Britain.

It cannot be normal that summer temperatures in Spain is 5°C and in Britain in this same time $+30^{\circ}\text{C}$. Probably weather in Scotland is much better than in Spain.

Actually, I'm recovering from hypothermia, and examining instructions from "Medicine for Mountaineering" pg. 210

... No one should be considered cold and dead until he has been warm and dead...

3rd July 1995. 3:25 pm.

Will + Wade L. To left at km.

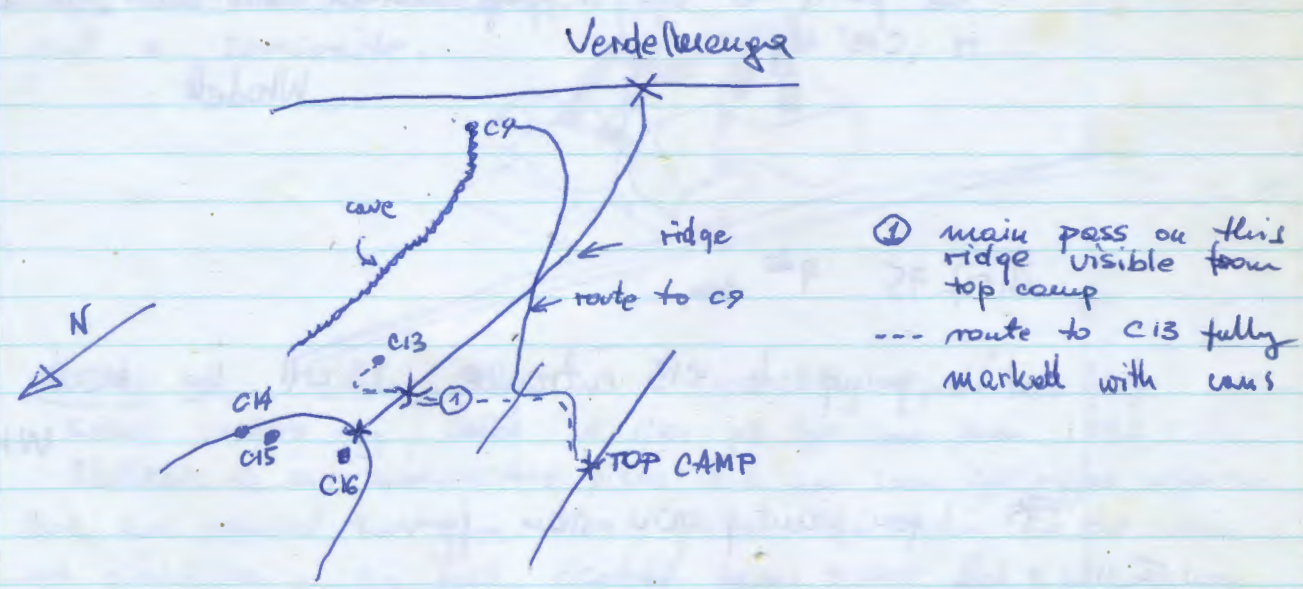
Mission to find C13 (Standing at snow pole facing uphill, follow ridge round to obvious pass. Apparently 1-200m on the other side of the pass.

et.b. 6 pm.
Calluna 7 pm.

OUT

Found C13, possibly! Couldn't find hole which Gerhard supposedly left for the entrance pitch. First time I've had to cut ice steps to get up a cave - doesn't give quite the same sense of security as a rock way.

While bumping around in the same area, we found C14, C15, C16, C17 !!
Will.



C14 - a very interesting dig on the top of the wide ridge with draft. Dig is easy, small boulders, progress is fast in 5 min we open a 5m passage 0.70m wide solid rock, looks interesting.

C15. - another dig 25m below, ask Will for details.

C16 A big shaft beyond the Pico Gustatenu(?) ~ 50m behind. At least 30 m deep, strong draft - change the direction of the flame from lighter. Draft - down. C16 is the biggest shaft in C area

C17 Ask Will for details

C13 level of the snow in the cave is at least two meters higher than in the last summer, but the way down is still possible climbing up about 2-3 m to the window.

Wkadek

3.02.95 8⁴⁰ pm

I went to C13 carry some ropes, I will be back 8⁴⁰. ↓

The path to C13 is fully marked with cans. In the entrance is 'C13' tag.

Wkadek

4.07.95 9⁴⁰ am

I'm going to C13 entrance, I will be back at 1 pm

Wkadek

Ps. If you want, you can join.

10.30 am. Will

Came to join Wkadek in C13.

at 6.30 pm

Callout Spm

OUT.

013

Descended entrance pitch from bolt on rock bridge to land on snow plug. Met Wolodek on his way out. Ascended climb which Wolodek had rigged as a pitch, to head of second pitch, 20m. Pitch lands in success chamber with boulder floor and a small amount of snow. Success draughting hole in floor is a possible dig but needs a lot of work. Climb up wall climber down, as does a pendule from ~6m from base of pitch.

5/7/95. First night at top camp, Rob, Iain, John and Anita get to the summit of La Verdalle just in time to catch the sunset. - Its great to be back!

The easy carry:

A genetically engineered cross between a rebecca and a samsonite.



Trip date: Wed
Nov Dec

5/7/95

William, Olly

Detackling Optimisto (!)

Spice previous day check A little job left over from 1993 -

Walked up in rain to two pitches 2-6 had been left rigged when the cave was revisited that year. Mon: Walked up in rain + a tent which we pitched in a dry spell. Hauled down & met Rob & Will on way down who asked to be shown the entrance. Their tent then clogged over again, so we abandoned our attempt to find the entrance. The curse of Optimisto strikes again. Walked back to Los Lagos in the rain & relaxed. Decided not to bother carrying ^{more} gear + went to beer in the main instead Tue. Walked up after breakfast in rain in the SO again, left at gear at tent + went to Refugio to dry off & get a coffee. Rain stopped after a bit, so we walked round to Optimisto as the weather had by now cleared.

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Found entrance easily, thanks to 1993 Cairn, which I found just before it clogged over again. Left (NB. Cairns demolished now) + left orange rucksack lines. Went back to tents + proceeded ourselves it was too late to go looking - anyway I was knackered ^{+ was improving rapidly.} & didn't sleep at all well. ^{Lovely stars.} Fine the following morning - frost on ground. Set off 10am in fine weather + down at 11am. Feeling like death warmed up. Down fairly easily to Lepess Leap. Found stacks of tackle in remarkably good nick + out at 4pm - had to wear Spun, ^{The} Gore's a bit clumsy with the some loose rock but generally nothing like as bad as it's made out to be. Back into mist, met Alex + Will. Cleared ca 7:30pm. Walked a little towards Trea for the view - lots of goats. Whisky (thanks Jones) was fed. Then: Woken by vacas Faen, set off 0840, readily camp 0955.

Gear at Ario: 6 new maillons + hangers
35m rope
Tackle bag.

Gear recovered from optimists: Tackle bag
3 unmarked lengths of rope (total ca 75m)
ca a dozen bolts + hangers + OK wood + maillons
ca 4 small knots
3 or 4 tapes
3 or 4 wires.

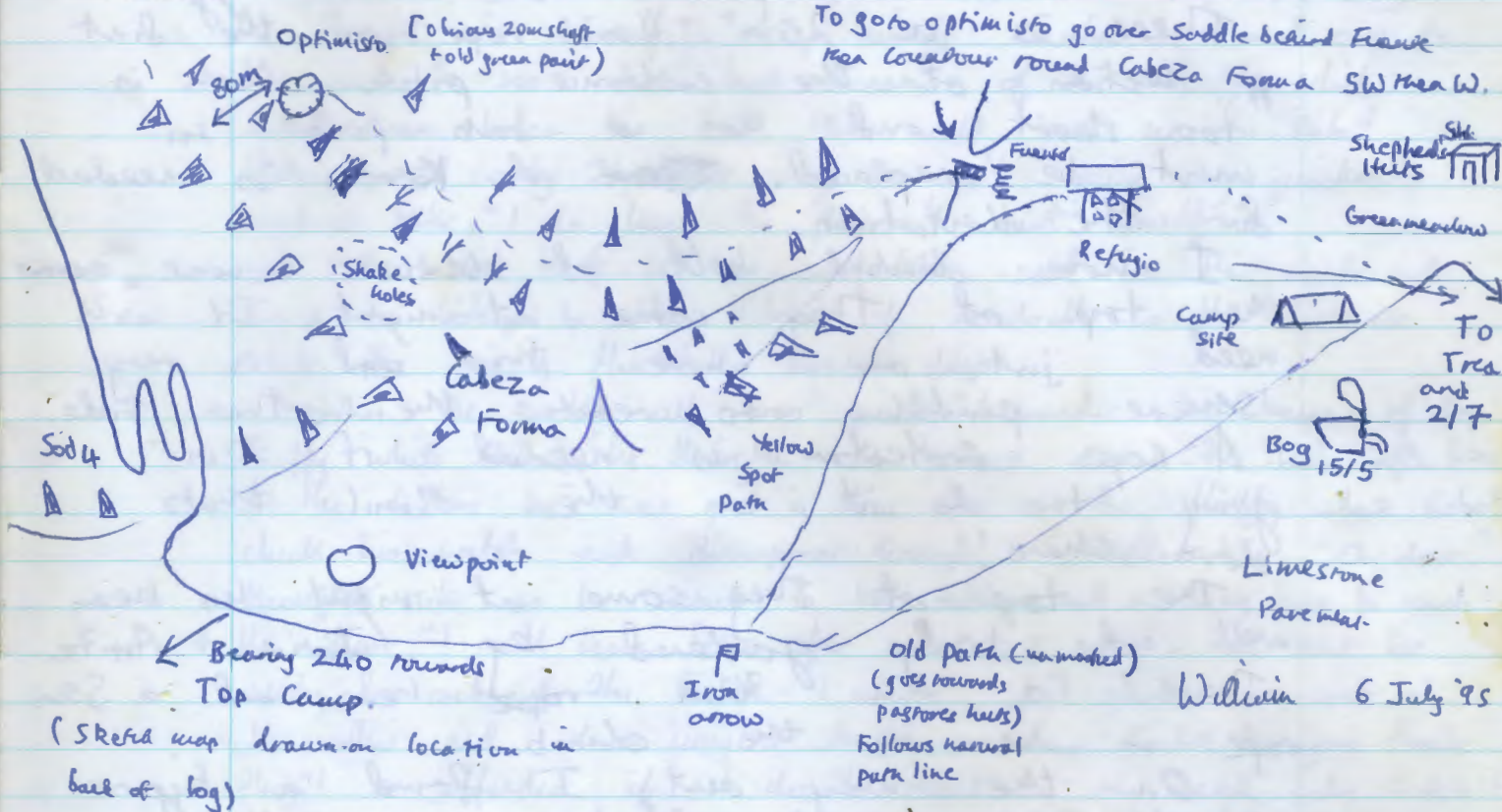
William
6/7/95

W.

Map for those who couldn't find us.

7

↑ N



William 6 July '95

8

6/7/95 : FOH 1st rigging trip - John, Anita & Jaim

The first two pitches have been rigged. There is a 20m 11mil rope on the first section of the entrance pitch, which is too short and has a rub point so must be replaced. ~~A~~ A Knot is needed for the deviation.

I have climbed half of Christ's traverse, across the top of They come at night. It will need just one more trip and a very severe pendulum to reach the other side. A rope protector is needed if I'm going to do it on the 9mil that's down there!

The top of They come at night has been well and truly gardened by Jaim & Anita. There is a 30m rope here and a 50m rope in use on the climb.

On the way out, I found a bypass to the top half of Oté-Oté-Oté, which I will re-rig on my next trip.

John

7/7/95

The flag flies.....
The Phreak has come home at last
The depthometer rests at 430 / 485 m.....
The story continues.

Jaim

Between Wlodet and 40 - lies SIS m.

7.7.95

"Mike in Wonderland" a.k.a. Rob, Wlodet & Mike visit C9.

It was a hot sunny summer's morning and Mike had just arrived at C9. Ahead of him he could just see the fluffy white Robot disappearing down a big black hole. The Robot checked his watch before vanishing over the edge. Meanwhile, the Wlodet in his mad hat had wandered off towards C13 to look

9

for some tea ; or was it to collect some ropes... Mike couldn't quite remember for he had been walking all morning and was now rather tired. Indeed he was very tired: "I could sleep all day," he thought to himself. To keep himself awake he went over to the hole to see what had become of the fluffy white Robot. Down below his feet Mike could just see the Robot falling ~~over~~ slowly. "I wonder why he isn't going any quicker" wondered Mike, "I do hope he doesn't hurt himself."

Mike went back to his comfortable seat in the shade and began to listen to the Hooting of cowbells in the distance while the buzzing flies lulled him to sleep.

When he awoke all was quiet. "I wonder what became of the fluffy white Robot," he thought and jumped down the hole after him. At the bottom he was just in time to see the fluffy white Robot check his watch and disappear through a smaller hole. "Oh dear," thought Mike as he seemed to be taking such a long time to reach the floor, "I must have fallen for miles and miles - this must be nearly the centre of the Earth - I wonder if I shall come out at the other end where everyone stands on their heads. Do you think they'll be offended if I don't stand on my head only I don't think I could; not for very long anyway... Oh dear," he thought again when he saw the small hole through which the fluffy white Robot had gone, "how can I fit?"

Just then Mike ~~had~~ found a bottle labelled drink me, so he did, and when he looked again the hole seemed much bigger. Mike wasted no time in rushing through the hole but accidentally upset a big pile of rocks all over the floor. "Oh no," he thought, "they'll never stop crying unless I find a vacuum cleaner with which to cheer them up."

At this moment the fluffy white Robot appeared and said "Follow me... hurry, we haven't much time." So off they went together until they appeared in a big chamber at the far end of which they could see the vacuum cleaner. ~~They~~ Unfortunately they needed a ladder to reach it and Mike's ladder, which he always carried with him in case of emergencies, was too small. The fluffy white Robot tried to feed it to make it grow but alas the ladder refused to eat.

"What's the Wlodek?" asked Mike.

"I don't know" replied the fluffy white Robot, "let's go, and look for him."

They found him back on the surface resting in the sun by a large pile of ropes... or was it tea. "I wonder what has become

of the Married Hair," they all wondered before wandering off back to the snow pole which, they observed, now had a rather fetching yellow flag on top of it!

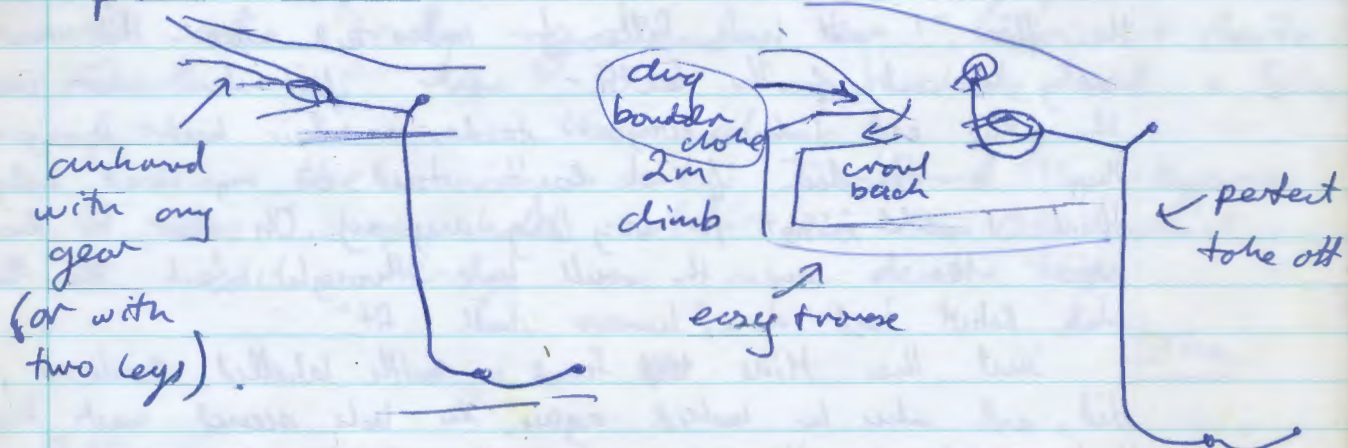
RBG

7/7/95

F64: John, Will, John + Oli

While Oli only got a quick trip down to the top at they come at night, before heading back to top camp, for the rest of the day it was quite an eventful trip.

The second pitch was been rigged to avoid the awkward climb down to the pitch head.



before

after

Then there was plenty of sun and games at the foghülle (?). Will had a go at pendulizing, and the let me have a turn, when I got in found Chris' bolt holes from last year and traversed to them; from which Will was able to create a "rock rebelay" with a ~~the~~ rope tied round a stone to finish things off. The ~~pitch~~ ^{traverse} was then rigged as a loop of rope, although it goes for, or tyrolean should be put in.