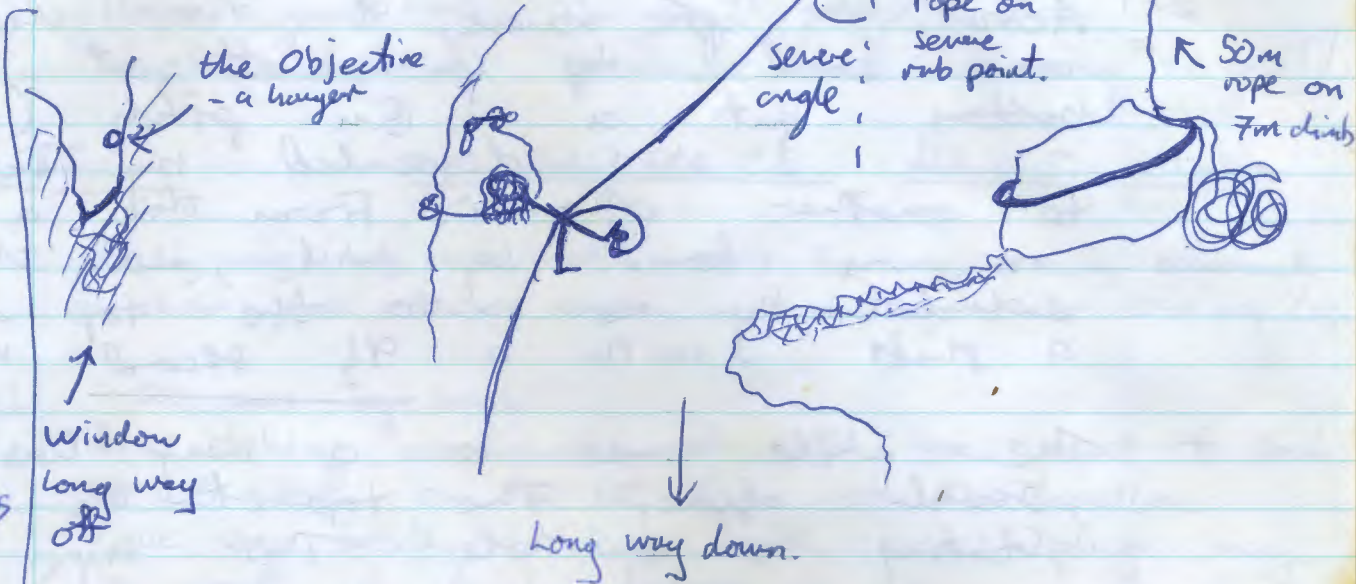
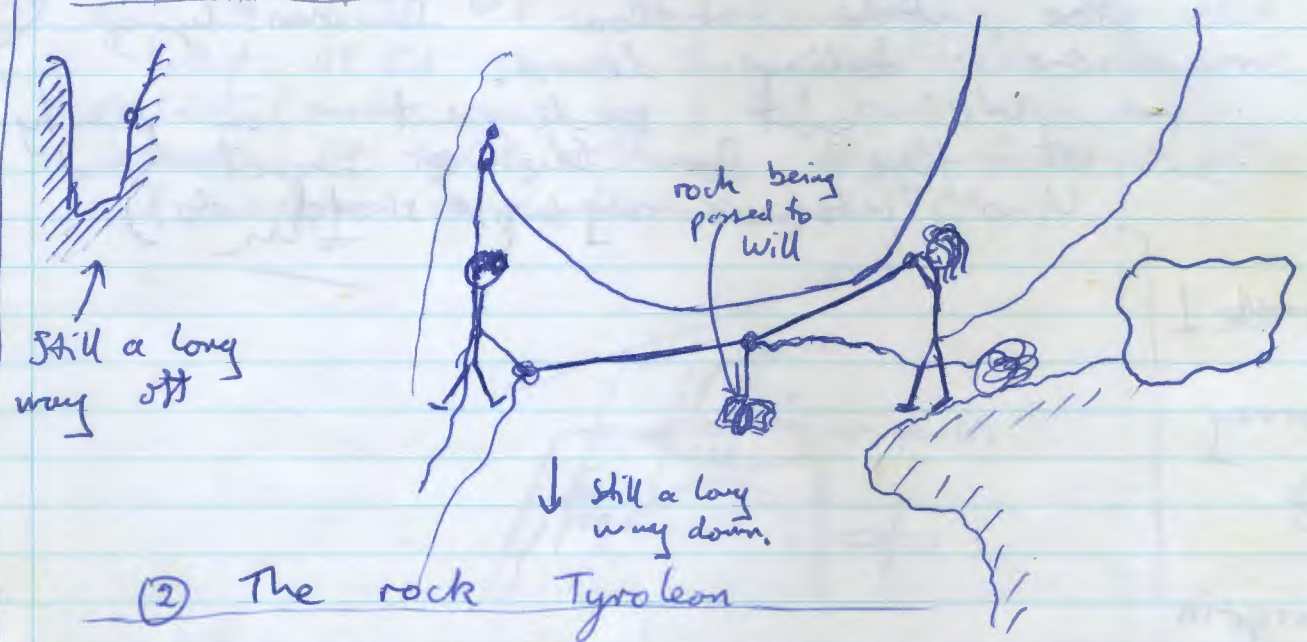


The Tagliatelle

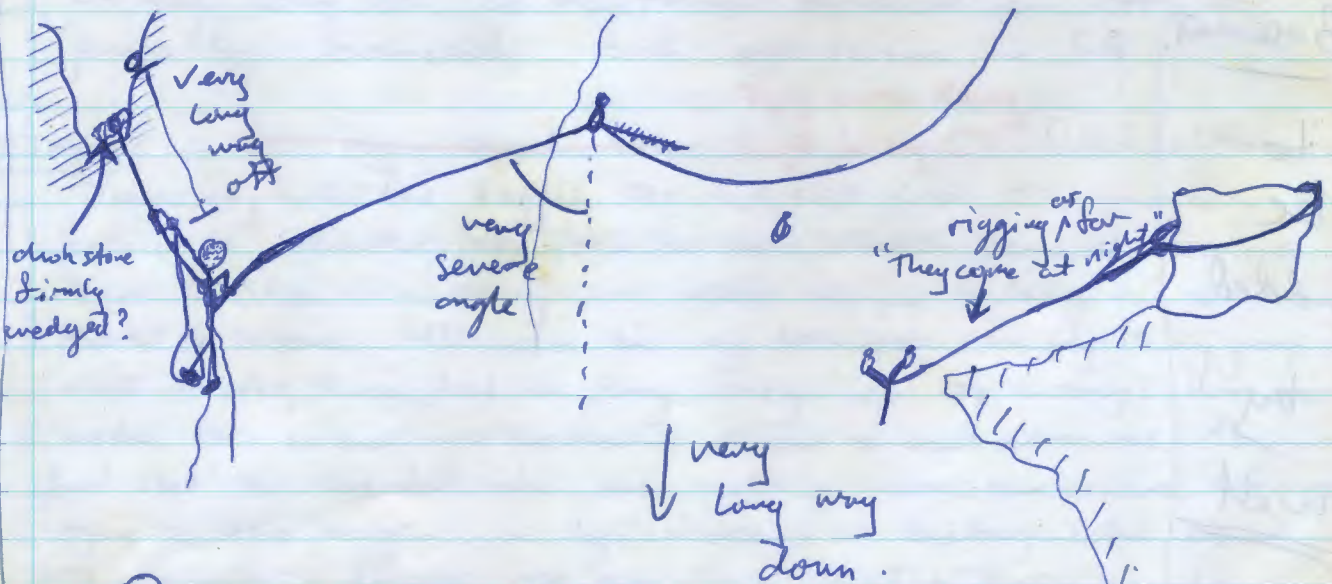
Space
for
drawing
diagrams
of
John
+
Will
traversing
"they
come
at
night"



① John inserts the bolts.



② The rock Tyrolean



③ The rock below

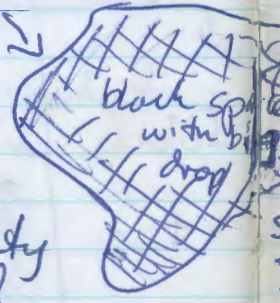
12

Across the ~~pit~~ passage, a 7m climb was found to pinch off at the bottom, but a 15m pitch (to another chamber. From this a way on was found by Will, and then extended by me to the top at a shaft with a 9 1/2 second rattle!

The whole area is a very loose boulder dome. The top of the pitch starting as a hole This lay

and becoming ending up with the whole floor I was lying on falling down.

We got back out in plenty of time for the sunset and Vino Tinto (as any trip should do!)



Grade 1
Survey
of
Borgia
Basement.
to
be
added
by
Will

[Hope you had a good trip C9 - The depthometer is primed and sewing to go!]

Saturday 8th July

Shaft Boring Nr C3

William S. Wtodok

Feeling very lazy, we awoke out of Top Camp, pausing occasionally to shelter from showers under rock overhangs. First stop was C13

C13

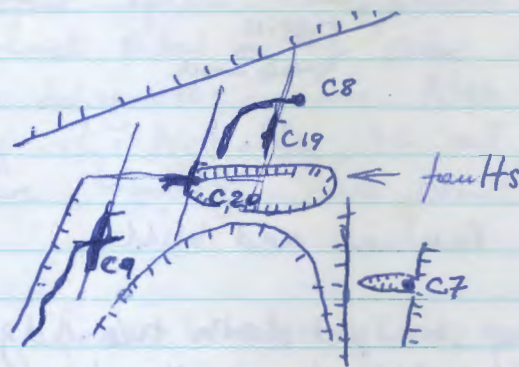
↳ see cave top book

After taking coordinates of C13, we went to look at C18 cave, on the NE slope of EL Repellon. Cave was totally blocked with snow plug, may be worth of look later.

From this place we went to area around of C9 to find C4. Unfortunately, cave what I thought is C4 is not. This new cave numbered a C20 (needs cave tag) is out the way between C9 & C8. Strong draft from the cave suggest connection with C9



scale 1:1



On the way to C8 we found entrance of C19, is probably connected with rift series in C8

7 Up on the Rocks

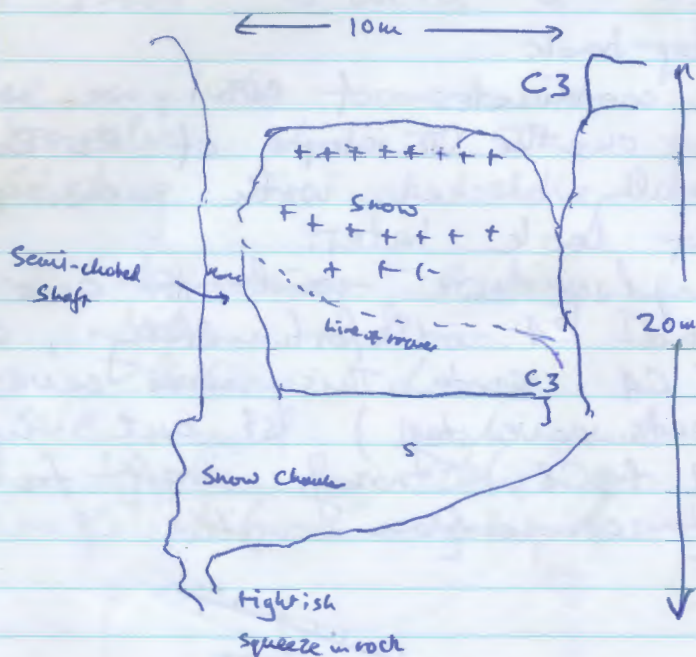
Sunday 9th July

~~C3 rigging towards bottom~~ Shaft boring C7 William, Wtodok

James, Oly & Rob had haggled the first shift down C3, leaving us to peep in the intermittent rain for a few hours. Finally persuaded ourselves to go ca 2:45pm in a sunny spell, which changed to heavy rain as we reached the entrance. WJS put on his only waterproofs (muddy looking gear) while Wtodok, having found his furry soaking after this morning's downpour needed. Put a hairnet over his head & attempted to crawl under a rock. Also found that the others had taken one tacklebag more than expected, they was trying to cover everything in one bag. Wtodok went exploring while his suit was drying on a dampish rock end, having failed to identify any of the shrikehides as Ch, decided to take a look at C7. Found a way under

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The large snowplug in the entrance & seat WJS built for a light. Armed with artificial illumination, Wlodek found a passage in snow chamber with a rock wall & a tightish passage leading down. Decided to call it 7 Up on the Rocks & adjourned back to Wlodek's lamp ferry on the rocks. Wlodek had got by now got sufficiently cold down C7 that ~~he~~ felt able to jank without feeling too guilty & Wlodek adjourned to camp just in time to shelter from the next rainstorm.



P.S. We promise to go down C3 tomorrow - lowest. (Subject to the amount of view into drink tonight.)

William 9/7/95

9/7

D2, Pauline and Will

Looking straight down the ridge that you walk up from the Vega Aliseda path, beyond it is a big shaft, pointed out to us by Wlodek.

Wlodek said he'd come and watch us rig it, but in the end didn't, although we could be heard belting from top camp.

There are 2 parallel shafts. We chose the one furthest from camp. Will tried descending the standard route where we found a bolt already in place, ~~but~~ the rub points were not very nice, and he thought that a free hang could be achieved by "going over the edge" and putting a rebelay on the lip. We felt a bit intimidated by it, so put in at the top; a Y-hang, with back up, plus a life-line!! Then it felt safe, and it was a free hang which used up more than half

15

of the 100m rope. It was a good hang! We reached the snow plug but didn't look down all sides of it. Will do that tomorrow.

E9, Alex, John & Anite

Bearings to: Veshnenga 139°
Grastateru 054°

Went there just to check whether the everlasting snow plug is still at the bottom. It is. My first rigging took some time as different flaws and boulders were checked for endurance. Take off from underneath a small ^{flashed} boulder required spider-line lowering before swinging into a big boulder... Snow plug seems to be about 3m deep. A wide rift (~2m) leads off for about 10m but ends blindly around the left corner. There are no obvious leads or holes on the edges between the snow plug & rock.

On the way up the spider-line climb was a little slippery and my helmet ended on the snow plug. My cowstails prevented me from doing the same. Alex generously suggested retrieving it. Actually he only wanted to check out the cave himself. We came back soaked from rain.

William: "Not so fast Wloden, I'm not awake yet"

10/7 Puline in D2, James shouting on surface.

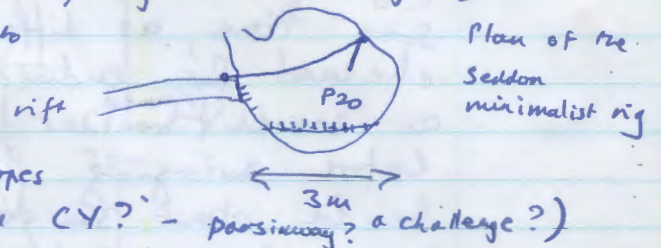
There is still 100m of rope in this cave shaft, because of a thunderstorm while I was rigging it. You can't just pull this rope up because I have rebelayed it twice. I promise to go and get it back the day after tomorrow.

PS. I got 70m down, and still going.

Monday 11th July Rigging C3 1996 extensions Night Games / Big Vannos
Wtodek, William [WS]²

Having failed to set off the previous afternoon, we were all packed & ready & got up Fam, setting off for Cave ca 0830. Weather - partly sunny with stormy looking clouds. Wtodek forecast Sun. We got to entrance & paused there while Wtodek dried his overcoat & William attempted to dry his wetsox. Tied new rope at entrance & down ca 10m carrying a tacklebag each. Down to end of nightgames by 1320 where Wtodek started bolting vigorously. Impressed by the simplicity & use of the minimalism displayed in the late Seddon rigging in Big Vannos, (How ever did he manage to rig it without falling down the shaft?)

Suppressing an urge to drive bolts into every bit of rock, we let aesthetics prevail & rigged as was.



Continued to the sling where the ropes from the traverses had been removed (Y?) - parsimony? a challenge?) & a short rope left on the chise. This now didn't give us enough rope to rig the Entertainer, so we left an 80m rope there, - The person will need to bring a 40m rope for the traverse. Felted ^{in the stream} while & grabbed a few hangers. Distressed Reached the Sun cascade: this had flood pulsed when we went down it, but the volume of water had redoubled since then. The cave was by now *+*+*!! wet & we were concerned about getting out. Paused to desecrate the Seddon minimalist rig on the way out in a triumph of practicality over aesthetics & rigged another traverse line in Night Games. The pitches out were distinctly sporting by now, but fortunately most of the hangs were clear of the absolutely worst of the water. They could do with rigging a bit further out if these are going to be camping trips. Wtodek's electronic packed up at a particularly interesting spot. Rethan piss wet through but retired to leant of the water, we walked up slowly - a number of the other chambers were very cold & draughty & I was surprised to arrive at the vacuum cleaner, having passed the Moose Hole without noticing. A fine sling in the trail on the little cascade near Manx Manoeuvre - the water went right down my neck - someone please re-rig it. Out at sunset - except that I had to pause to cut the entrance rope & retie it. Urged back fast by Wtodek to camp to use the last of the daylight & got back ca 11pm as lower before ETB & totally wet & knackered to a very relaxed camp - especially James.

William

P.S. When we got out, we found the reason for the cave being wet - there were patches of snow on the ground.
P.P.S. C3 is a classic cave & makes a worthy successor to 2/7 & Xitu with lots of large chambers & relatively few squeezes. Go for it!

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Interesting is how much water can be in this cave, and how fast the water from surface income to surface (less than 20min). In these weather conditions is more swimming upstreams than pushing. Fortunately I can swim. Wlodek

And another thing...

There are voracious mice near at the entrance to C3 as James's hat & Wlodek's undersuit will testify. Think before leaving chocolate here. W.

Iain, Rob, Alex & Pauline down F64

Things to note: Olé Olé Olé and They Come by Night are rigged on 9mm.

Mostly has lost its second deviation but now hangs freely nevertheless (water may be a problem...) Some of the bolts have a tendency to work loose, especially at the top of Olé Olé Olé; they should be checked regularly!

Write-up "Mort de l'Amour de F64"

Alas, it has defeated me. Today's performance at the 2nd (Very) fierce lady was as close as I get to an epic. I'm sure more hardy (and smaller) souls shall continue the quest.

Not that it's particularly small, just technical, and, as Rob put it, I have too little masochism and too much sanity to try it again...

Otherwise, this was marvelous, it bouncy in places, and thoroughly achieved its objectives. Lovely free hangs and the sun still out to greet us - beryuginous!

Now Wlodek & William have arrived, the party continues apace. More later! ... (Iain)

Pauline and Alex in Feb 4, after being deserted by Iain and Rob

As a rigging trip this was not a huge success but as a portering trip we did quite a lot. After Iain and Rob headed back through the fierce ladies, we gained 2 more fuck-off heavy tacklebags, making it 2 apiece. Hauling them up Old Bores Hill didn't work at all, so we climbed with them $\frac{2}{3}$ hours of fun!

So this is the situation. There is enough tackle to rig to the corner ~~in~~ in Zodiac rift where the draft is lost. Its no wonder we're running out of tape up here because I found several stashes of it in the cave. I also noticed a short rope and a medium length rope lying about. Alex rigged Eton Rifles (spot Alex's rigging because he uses figure-of-8 on-a-byte, not Y-hang knots) which desperately needs a deviation to keep you away from the wall of propped boulders but we couldn't see anything obvious to rig it off. We were just about to put a bolt in when we noticed how time was getting on. Part of the trouble was I've never been here before so don't know how it was rigged last year and Alex couldn't remember, and I forgot the rigging guide.

Its all set up for somebody who knows the rigging to be quick and rig the rest.

9/7/75 Oly, James, Rob

This was my first trip down C9, with the aim of rigging Don't Drive, Snake in the Park, She Dies, and Snake in a Tippet. The trip ran fairly smoothly, with Rob rigging Don't Drive, then me and Rob make for the surface while James rigged the other pitches. Gah! I, at this point, thank James for throwing large rocks down Goodnight Vienna just to make sure I knew just how deep the drop was that I had to traverse over.

Oly

11/7/95 Oly, Pauline

After spending a few hours exploring D2, Pauline may have been forgiven for making straight for Top Cay. Instead, I persuaded her to help me have a look at a somewhat less impressive looking entrance some 10 metres from D2. William and Wlodek had both passed by earlier in the day, and expressed enthusiasm at the possibilities of the entrance. With this in mind we quickly rigged the entrance pitch on naturals with a dubious sub point, protected by a porous bag. After a quick look around I encouraged Pauline to join me, and we explored further. We found two further small pitches, one of which Pauline climbed down, then thrashed up a small climb, then through a crawl to the base of the other pitch. Here there is the start of a tight rift which will need work, and there is also a traverse at over the top of the pitch to some dry passage which also looks promising. There is a bolt at the top of the entrance pitch, and the cave is marked Polifeco '81, so someone has probably been down, although the extent of exploration is unclear. It appears that both leads have not been pushed. We will be back!

Oly

12/7/95 Oly, Will

Since Will needed to get down to base camp, we decided to do a short, early (9) trip to dump some rope, carbide, and first aid equipment at the start of the traverse at Goodnight Veana. After an early start, we reached the cave 1 1/2 hours later thanks to some rather delicious route-finding by yours truly. The trip in took 2 hours, with much fun had at the vacuum cleaner. On the way back I noticed a strange smell, the flames burst out of the side of my helmet. After putting out the inferno, I realised that I must have set fire to the tube. After much comedy was had by Will setting fire to various things, including to my hair, I eventually managed to get a highly efficient blue flame out of my lighter which gave bigger all light. We still managed to get out in 2 hours, to complete a very successful trip.

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Thursday 13th July

James William

Revisiting: Old Top Camp Cases

Having wrapped out of a casing trip with Wtodek & Mine down C3, Jack I decided to do a trip down memory lane & dragged James with me. Full description reviser. A lot of the cases have v. ^{floor} ~~location~~ descriptions or how to get there + these have been revised in the ^{yellow} shaft bounding guide.

Cases visited:

Ridge Case 1/6	F30	Clearly marked.
Bridge Case 2/6		Fading blue spray paint
	F20	Fading blue spray paint
Pozo las Perdices	F7	clearish marked - description poor + rewrite
Pozo Jornada Blanca	FV56 F2	Very faded blue spray paint. Needs Tag.

POT paint from ca 1986-9 & Ridge case 1980 paint is lasting well. Blue spray paint used 1982-4 is fading v. badly - cases need tags. Gerhard's Scurry prints + case marks are lasting well. Pleasant trip down memory lane.

William

Kenik led Martin up from base arriving 3 1/2 hrs later ~ 7.30 pm

~ 9.30 Martin tried out his altimeter/barometer. Assuming Top Camp to be at 1900 m, pressure is 808 mb. Sunny with little cloud, not even below