

OUCC

Boca del Joon

'95

Underground
Camp.

A5 FEINT
NOTEBOOK

A catalogue of the adventures
and discoveries of O.U.C.C in
C9 during the summer of '95.
"Depth Through Thought."

OXFORD UNIVERSITY
CAVE CLUB
LIBRARY

Happy Campers include:

- 5/10 James "Batter fingers" Hooper *
- 3 Wlodek "M.C.H." Szymanski
- 1 William "Red soles" Stead
- 3 Tim "Shipping precart" Guifford
- 3 Olly "Boots off" Hutton
- 3 Pauling "Eventual Agreement" Rigby
- 3 Paul Mann "Just another photo"
- 7 Will Jeremy "Cave Conservationist"
- 6 Rob "The Boat Man" Garrett
- 3 Mike "20-20 Hindsight" Coram
- 3 Alex 'the pyro' Harding
- 5 Snablet "2 in a bed"
- ~~Wlodek~~
- 3 Anette "Faster Out than In" Becker
- 5 Dave "Mathochest" Lacey
- 3 Chris "Fashion Accessory" Densham
- 2 Harvey "Just a Quick Fettle" Smith
- 2 Pete
- 3 Pivo
- 1 Bill

69 person/nights

⊗ those brave Knights of the Water Table.

2 "the lost frontier"

15/16 July '95 James & Włodzis (Cpt. T3)

Arrived at Sting after 2:50. To find 400+ m of rope and three other tackle bags. Moved it all to T3. Looked for long time for bypass to M.C., failing that we hung the bxxxxx. Rerigged + bolted defenestrator and returned to No More Heroes.

Ah.....

Happiness.

Włodzis started rigging pitch from No More Heroes while I pushed ahead in rift (too tight but must explore high levels).

Returned to T3 at 4 a.m. and decided to bivvy before heading out.

[Proved good idea as I got out in ²¹⁵⁵ 7 mins.]

It's Great to be back.

Depth Through Thought
We are going DOWN.

18/19 July

James & William

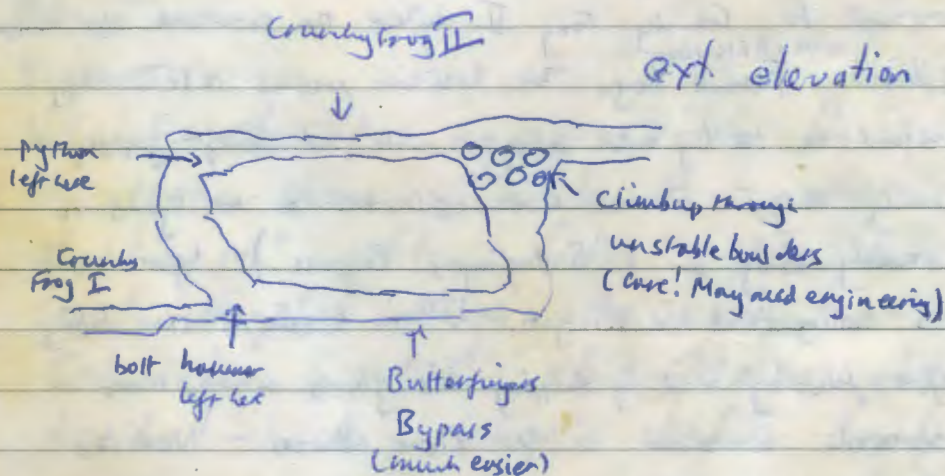
"The next degeneration"

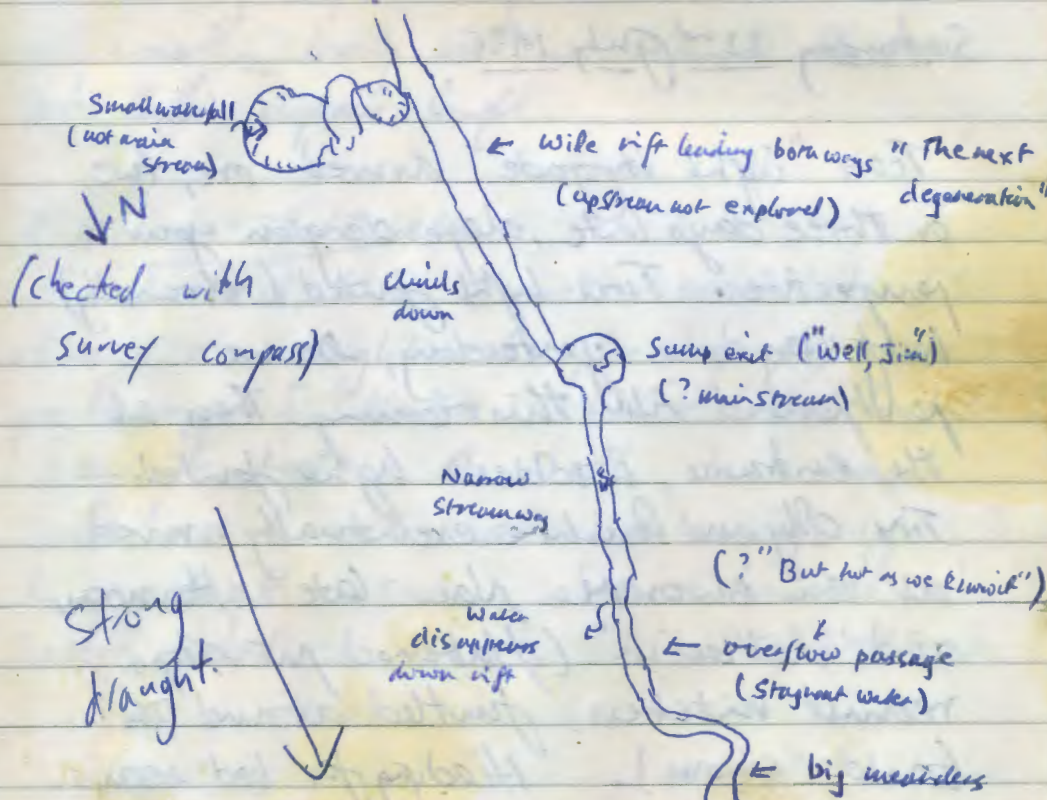
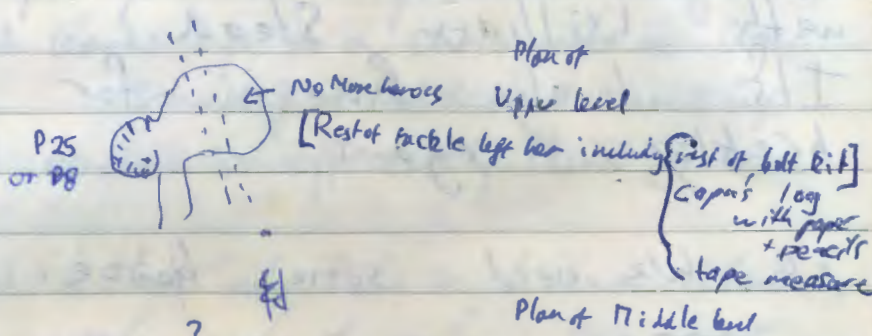
(at T.S.)

At Started ca 11:20am after a somewhat disrupted previous evening & arrived around 3pm. Had tea, got pits ready & set off again 4:15. James rigged defenestrator & WJS advised Wtodd & James's engineering skills on the west dene. Down through v. awkward rift to the County Frog where William got badly stuck & had to take everything off & empty his pockets. Got a python through first. Undaunted, William continued to County Frog II where too someone else dropped William's ^{with all his gear in} Prussic bag. This, however proved to be a kludge in disguise as the bag ended up in a wide bit of rift just beyond County Frog I. James now excavated a way by-pass to County Frog II ("Butterfingers Bypass") before dropping his battery down the Klingon. William supplied a spare battery before following suit by dropping his gloves which James retrieved. Continued to No Three Heroes - Next trip should move camp there. Descended rift to ~~the~~ ^{less water than main stream} higher chamber with unfeasibly tight rift leading off. Broad rift leads back (+forward) $\frac{1}{3}$ way down + pushed this descending slowly to phreatic tube & camp post.
 1 Que lustrum! No, no, a summit exit post. you push down stream ^{down} the narrow passage to small

cf

at Cascade where water disappears into rift a distance 50m
along overflow channel to boulder pile which is probably
passable with a bit of exploration (initial rock). Turned
round at 10 pm, passing on way out to Kansas County Froy I
& reached here at 2 am. William utterly exhausted, James
quite chirpy. Turned in 0320 hrs & up at 1020 hrs, hairy
breakfast, ET Snow Rte 6 pm.





↓ N
(checked with Survey compass)

Strong draught.

go to 19/19

William 19/7/95

Let the music + cave play on...

6.

Oh what is the matter
with William Stead
It's lovely Raven for
breakky again...

p.s. We need some booze.

~~~~~  
Saturday 22<sup>nd</sup> July 1995.

Team "light Brigade" arrived one, two,  
or three days late, depending on your  
perspective. Tim's light jacket (horribly)  
half way down yesterday, so we  
performed till this morning. Then, at  
the entrance, Wzobek's light jacket  
Tim, Oly and Pauline eventually arrived  
at this awareness place late afternoon,  
and "settled in" (flattened pit stops,  
rebuild kitchen, fumbled around the  
bander choke). Heading for bed soon  
in attempt to just clean up in  
readiness for the hotbed team  
~~do~~ tomorrow morning. wow, what a care



[Oh, up slope to the top, there's a rift  
which leads up to a chert into a big  
inlet. Small flat rock and chert up  
to left earlier is effectively Ured J.

Managed to tune into Radio 4 to hear Robert  
Robinson reporting words of wisdom. There must  
be something wrong with me because the Raven  
food tasted gorgeous tonight?

9:30 am 23/7/95

Paul, Will, James arrive at T3  
after a night of photography +  
portering. Fabada for breakfast.  
Saw V team A off to the  
frontier and am now going  
to drink some Sir Edwards  
before bed. James

8.

2am 24/7/95.

We hammered Crunchy Frog I

I got lost after the bypass.

Tim carried the python to No more Heras.

We went to the end of the cave (the rock with the initials on).

We went through a small crawl on (L)

just past initialled rock into nice grey rock and meanders which lead to a pitch

(4 seconds) and a large passage above.

We surveyed back from here to Well Jim.

getting very cold.

Then we found our way back again.

Still no Hedeck, but we did OK.

(Also Tim did a climb in the chamber ~~at~~ just before the Klingon. Backwards (south) rift drafts, but is impenetrable. But ~~at~~ at very top is bold traverse (north), slot to parallel rift which needs 2 boulders moving to get 'into')

"You know, I don't think  
Walter's boring?" 9.

was! Amazing! Big Black void - especially  
after the misery of the Crunchy rifts. Lots  
of high level big stuff above the ~~low~~  
~~soft~~ stream rift from "well jiri" -  
perhaps it all connects back to  
the Black hole above the 'No more Heroes'  
inlet?

it looks to me as if the rock has changed  
from that hard, Black limestone that killed  
S3/5 (and others), to a softer, lighter  
rock that is allowing development again.  
Who knows.

24<sup>th</sup> July 1995.

Team "light Brigade" get up at 1300 -  
no sign of Jarvis, Will and Paul. Tea in  
Bed. It seemed much luxury to be lying  
in a deep pit, in a smelly Alpaca, on  
rocks, in the dark, dumping tea out of  
an (almost) empty peach tin, 400m down.

10. ...  
...  
...  
...

I wonder what mum would think?

A damn damn breaks.  
we are going down.

It is strange, and enticing, to think  
that the 4 record pitch we found  
yesterday - the kind of explosive -  
is now probably rigged, and ~~the kind~~  
leading - who knows where?

\* Camp attractions \*

① "Mornflaves, the better way"

Don't waste valuable fuel on cooking  
mornflaves for breakfast (especially when  
most of the fuel is in the streamway  
at the bottom of Good Night Vienna)! No!  
Eat them raw, with warm water and  
a tin of chopped peaches! Yes!