

14:30 - 3 days underground, and pauline
 has just aimed where the toilet rolls
 are kept --- Sad? or just
 unhygienic? Admirable, I think JNH.

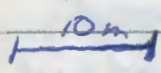
Where's the paraffin? under the kitchen
 table.

• Tea Hotted.

It's now 6 pm, we're just going to
 bed - so much for us being the night-
 shift. Tea lights outside - what you're
 joblog.

Anyway - we've been looking at the
 inlet just down a rift of The Clingen.

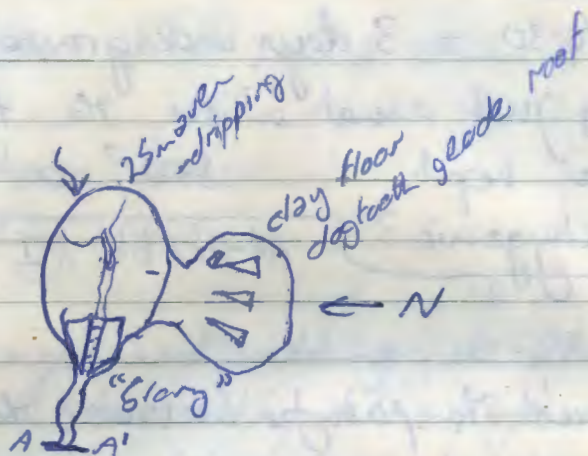
"Hope & Glory
 series"



Grade 1
 PMN

No More Hoops ←





A lot of nasty climbing up the arêtes. I stubs to get to Glory, but worth it, a beautiful dripping over, with the base of a blind chamber of base side with crystal (big - ~15cm) roof & clay floor. Possibly inlet that brings in Clingen inlet water, as it is in right direction, and is drier lower down.

Hope is still hopeful as a r.FBs bypass if Jaes can get the & engineer the squeeze to black space.

~~18:20~~ 18:20 24/7/95

Body clock defunct.

Mind wanders first to music then
to water then to silence.

Contentment reigns

We got up at 10 pm last
night (we being James, Paul, Will).

Waited for the officers to
return and set off at 1:30 a.m.

Forced to down musik main
hang on "defenestrator" as the rope
was caught (see diagram of new
rig later).

Rerigged immediate traverse properly.

Spent time hammering Crunchy Frog
before discovering "Hope and Glory".

Hope is an excellent lead
with 816 draught + dimensions
heading back to defenestrator.

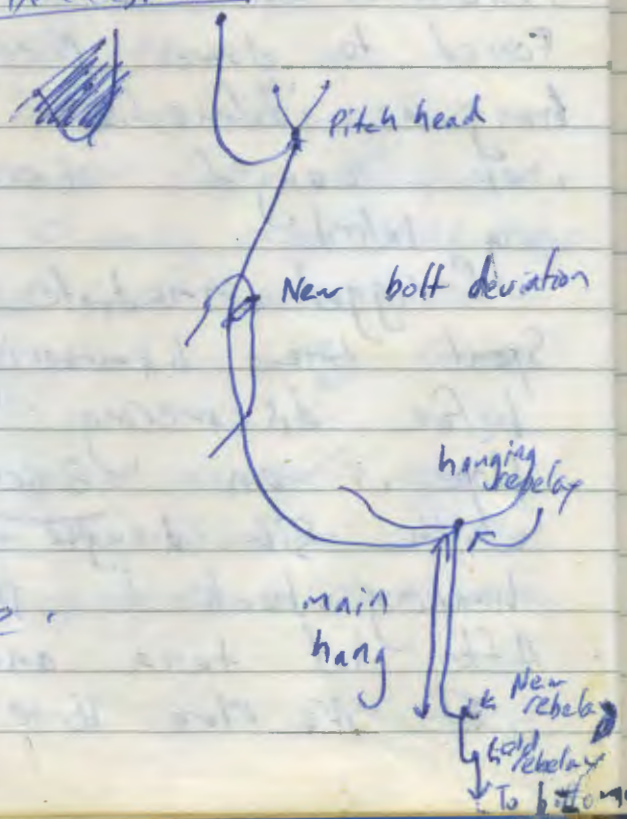
After hot tuna and ki peaches
at No More Heroes we

Surveyed to Well Jim.
Then staked off to New
Pitch which we left for Jim.
~~On~~ On way back I re-rigged
defenestator. See below.

An excellent day, let the
cave roll on.
James

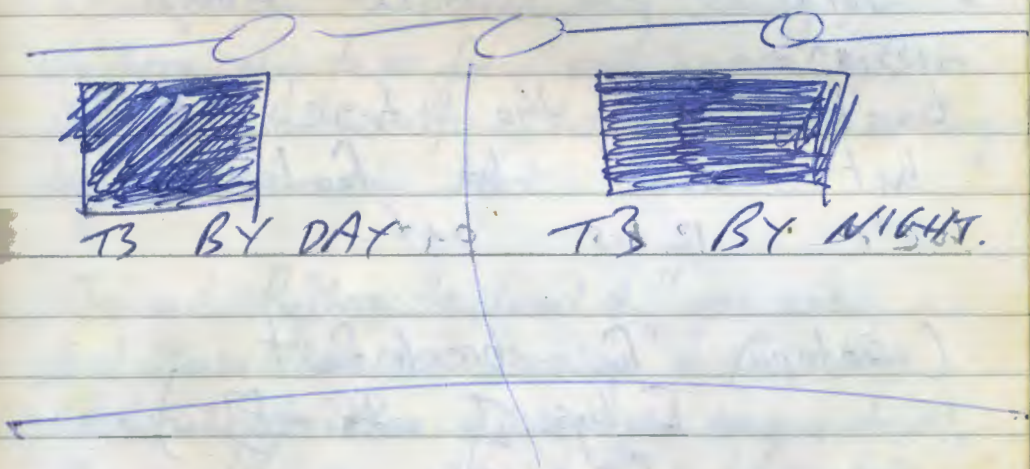
New Rig on Defenestator

Sorry
not to
Scale.



Black hole in F64 (scale 1:1)

Black hole in C9 (scale 1:5000)



p.s. Where is the Sir Edwards?
p.p.s. Oly, where's my under wear?

p.p.p.s. Pauline, I still haven't used the bag roll.

16

8:14 am 25/7/95

Got waken up this morning
by Pauline to discover a
45m pitch has been dropped.
They left us a pitch after
a rift so that's today's
mission.

Look at the time (8:15)
but don't be fooled
we're 12 hrs out.

(Octopus for breakfast
[legs I think]).

Crunchy Penis. noise?)
Thanks Paul!

- Lots of photos today -
lovely lovely,
- little surveying - mmm
- 15m pitch to drop & ? ...
- screwing
- will it be Fabada for tea?
- we have 50.

Blk

2 15.40 25 July 1995.

Team "light Brigade" get up, 12 hours shifted, but after short sleep in hope of getting out "today". Seriously tired by ~~ex~~ time of arrival at T3 this morning (yesterday... ~~3~~ Oh below, I can't work out this 'day' thing) - mistook my tube for a rope again. However, wonderful, hard, exhilarating day's exploration had.

① Carried Python to head of "you know, I don't think Walter's coming" ("Walter's not coming" for those of who get tongue-tied), then Pauline placed good pit bolt allowing single well-lashed-up pulley to give a 45 metre free hang down the middle of a Clavin pit - belling-out to reveal a large rift passage leading off into the mountain I wanted, and watched the others do the magnificent *Son et lumière* down the pitch; the warm light

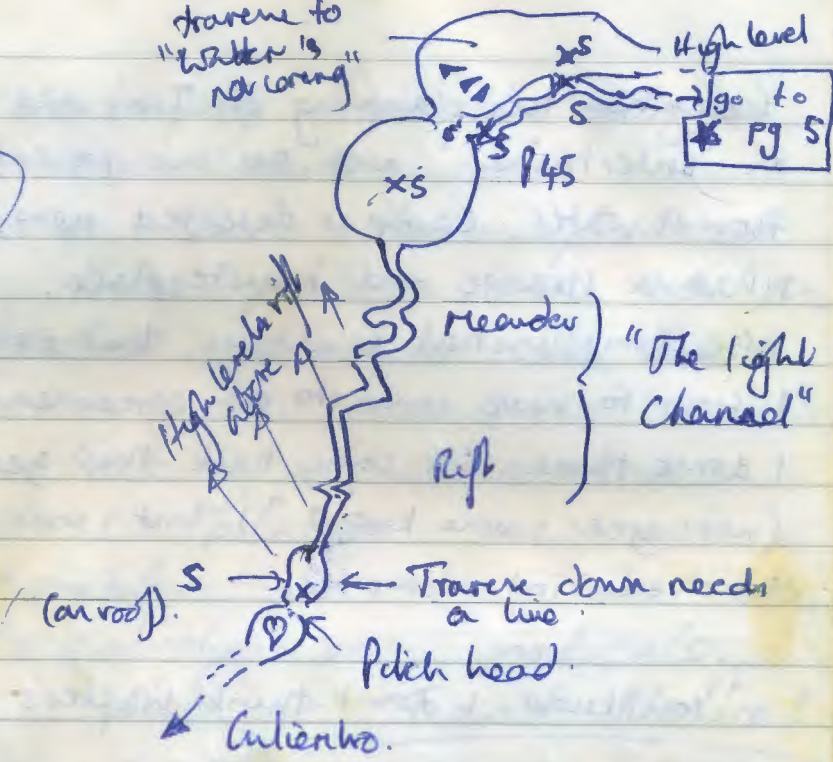
of carbides, and the excited sounds of explorers at the find.

- (2) Stunned down the stream, initially a meander in ~~dark~~ grey limestone, then a joint-controlled zig-zag rift in "white-shite".
 They pushed down a cold stream, to another patch. Probably 8-10m, but with an obvious passage off.

- (3) The draught flows down the rift from above, so we explored upwards looking for high-level Bygonia. What we found was lots of broken pop-corn and large shattered joint passage. Worth some exploration, but my current guess is that it does not offer a way over.

Chamber with traverse to "water is not wrong"

recy track 1.



Connects to P25.

xS = Permanent Survey Stations

(4) Carried out BDI full of fards, beds of waste, and 3 tackle bags. Also took empty Siggy bottle for paraffin.

Thanks for having us, T3.

Hope you deputed. . . . All Survey Data. Also took ~~data~~

20'

I can hear the clanking of Tini and Oly
on 'Entertainer' and the ever present
flow of water. Camp is deserted now.
What a strange and remote place.

After some initial squabbles, this cave and
I seem to have come to an agreement.
I don't think I'll come back this year
(next year, who knows?) but I have
some exciting memories

"You know I don't think Walter's coming!"

He never came

Bye bye C9.

P.

25/7/95 Will, James, Paul.

Left camp soon after the
8:00 o'clock news on
BBC WORLD SERVICE.

We took photos of the
meat cleaver, a crunchy frog
+ Klingon