

Stuff at P. Point

- 4 plates
- at least 4 mugs
- cutlery
- 1x big billy
- 2x medium billy
- zip lock bags
- 100 roll
- 2x army mats
- big orange survival bag
- large pig of carbide
- empty pigs
- spits + wedges (a pot)
- small empty pot
- hammer (for carbide)
- crowbar

GEAR AT THE TWO CAMPS.

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Page B

LEFT AT BIG LEDGE

TIN OF MOUNFLAKES

SALT, TEA, ~~2~~ ^{FAKES} ~~FAKES~~

OIL, PLASTIC BAGS

5 BILLYS, 2 PAN, 3 PAN LIDS

1 PIC CARBIDE

4 KARRI MATS, 1 AROUNDSTRET

5 MUGS, 1 PLATE

- 8 SPOON, 2 FORKS

2 PAN MULDERS

BURILL

1 SURVIVY BOOK

4 Coleman Fuel

Cylinders (3rd all)

What JC did on his largely Solo 2/7 Trip.

Tuesday 10/8/98 - The Way In.

Rob went down with the skis by the entrance so the strong drift/carrying team was down to just the one. Plenty of people in the cave so hopefully no problems for us. Met Gavin knocking himself in Paradise and the Philbeam (Nobby, Becca, Jo, Paul) further in the rifts. Staffie on my own, and no sign of Lou + Tim at the Big Ledge camp. I completely misinterpreted their note for "Go down to Primula Point for Survey kit", I read "Go Upstream to Survey".

Off to bed early as it was 10pm to be only slightly disturbed by Tim + Lou at 1:30 am and Chris / Fleur at the beam being derigged Primula Point. Good work.

Wednesday 11/8/98 - Cherry picker's Two

Mary helped Chris / Fleur with the climb Tim / Lou really needed to get out despite my offer of an easy lead upstream. Chris / Fleur were more obliging, especially after I cooked a mega breakfast of pasta / ryeal mush followed by porridge. Fleur fancied a rest day to give her legs a rest, but Chris was up for it. Good call Chris.

Fairly easy going to the ¹⁹⁹² limit where we had the only low point of the trip. Knocked compass/clim so only Grade 3/4. Surveged in as far as Deep Under leaving PSS coins at Cord Corner plus gave a ledge just before the water.

It looked deep, at least chest deep maybe above head height. Chris plummeted it as just over a m so I went for it. Placed across no problem into easy going passage for 200m to a boulder choke. Not looking so good until a dark space loomed above and behind on the right. A big chamber. We ignored the

down stream and end pressed up stream, under 200m or so to a major inlet on the right with the sound of cascades up the main stream. 70m on we arrived at a 10-11m waterfall in a stone chunder. Looked pretty straight forward obstacles to belt/climb. Back to camp for tea à la Fleur.

Thursday - Solo Dering

Waved bye bye to Chris + Fleur and set off London U-ground to clear the last pitch in Zadrucka Way and haul the bags/ropes out. Quite a lot of gear. Much relieved to hear Nobby + Lew singing their way up the London Underground. Ended up with 5 bags + 1 ladder having ditched 2 old ropes at the cairn by the entrance to Z-way. Got all of them to the Big Ledge where-upon Nobby + Lew set off with most of the load on the JA III got derigged. Settled down for a night on my own.

Friday ~ 14/8/98 Dering Day

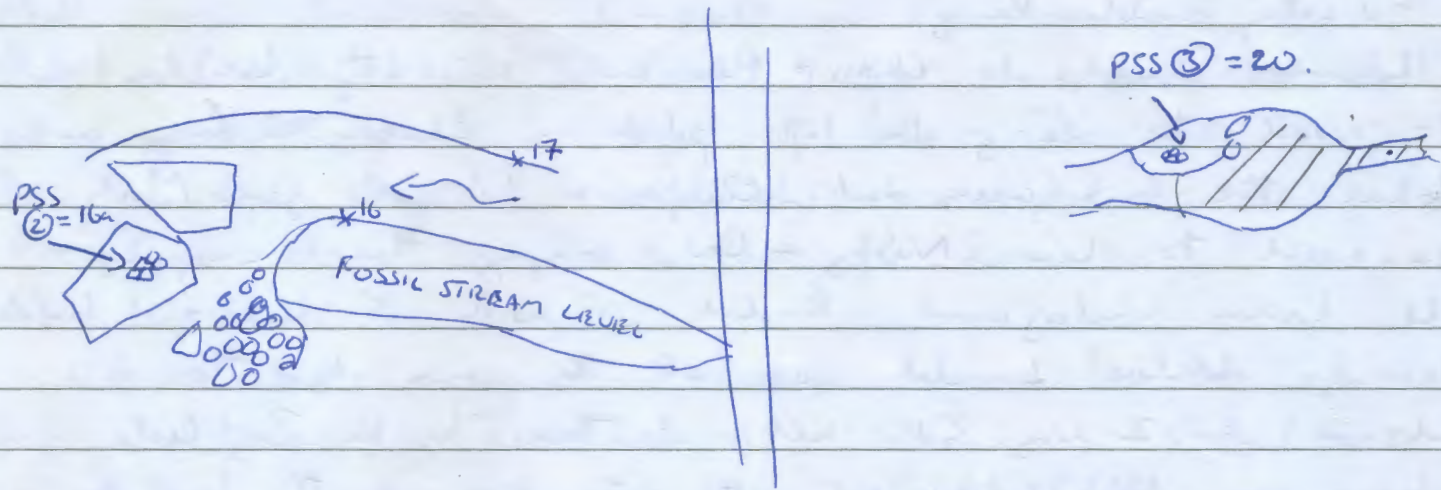
Up at 10:30 and strike packing camp. Horrible breakfast at Raven beds which ended up in the stream. Dering team joined us at 12 and we were all packed by 1.30. Rob + Becca took to the gear and started the Palla from Gasum's Gurd. Me + Peter derigged and hauled the rest of the gear to join the Palla 1P up to Cemetery Gables. Palla 2 Cemetery Gables → Rosy Crucifixion. Palla 3 through Peter Floor up to the drappy Ledge. Palla 4 up to the Ledge at the top of the Mandrel, then Palla 5 → Arangeeddon. Abandoned Palla + 3 bags and each carried a bag out.

Balls are gressed from JA II but not below.

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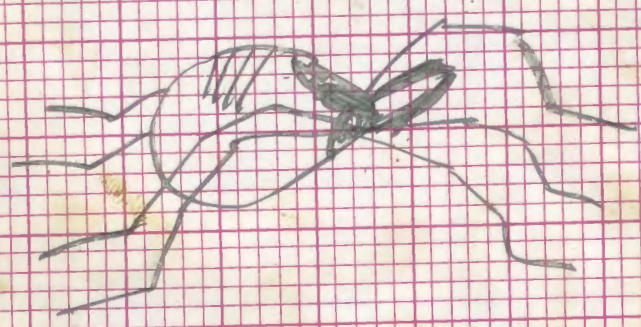
Cherry Pickers Permanent Survey Stations

- (1) 1992 Limb. Bolt in Rock base Touching Cloth Pith.
- (2) Cairn on Boulder before Coral Corner Chamber drops back into Upstream.
- (3) Cairn on Left hand Ledge before "Deep Water".



Cherry Pick

What is this? A beakie seen at Big LERKIE CAMP.



Cherry Pickers Data.

	u	p	v	d		f	c
↑ 1	4	3	720	2	6.01	100	+32
↓ 2	2	0	720	9	6.49	290	-70
↓ 3	4	3	720	4	7.00	012	-10
↓ 4	.5	1	720	3	10.06	300	+2
↓ 5	.7	.7	720	1	6.79	310	0
↑ 6	2	.3	10	1.5	11.11	065	0
↑ 7	2	0	10	1.5	10.14	055	0
↑ 8	1	.2	10	1.5	9.88	037	0
↑ 9	1.5	0	10	1.5	8.54	290	+3
↑ 10	2	2	10	0.5	5.05	005	-7
↑ 11	4	0	10	1	7.04	299	-18
↑ 12	0	1.5	715	1.5	12.42	036	-2
↑ 13	0	1.5	715	1.5	23.64	093	-10
↑ 14	2	1	?	4	8.01	069	+3
↑ 15	4	2	2	2	14.68	102	-2
↑ 16	3	0	7	1.5	7.22	095	+26
↑ 16a	$\frac{10}{4}$	9	720	6	6.73	143	-5
↑ 17	0	4	0	1.5	19.49	312	0
↑ 18	3	0	6	1.5	14.33	139	-4
↑ 19	1	2	715	2	15.94	150	-1
↑ 20	1	3	715	2	715	~330	0
↓ 20a	.5	.5	715	2			

} LOOK ABOVE.

} LOOK TO LEFT.

→ Bentth Curve
; Bentth Curve Corner

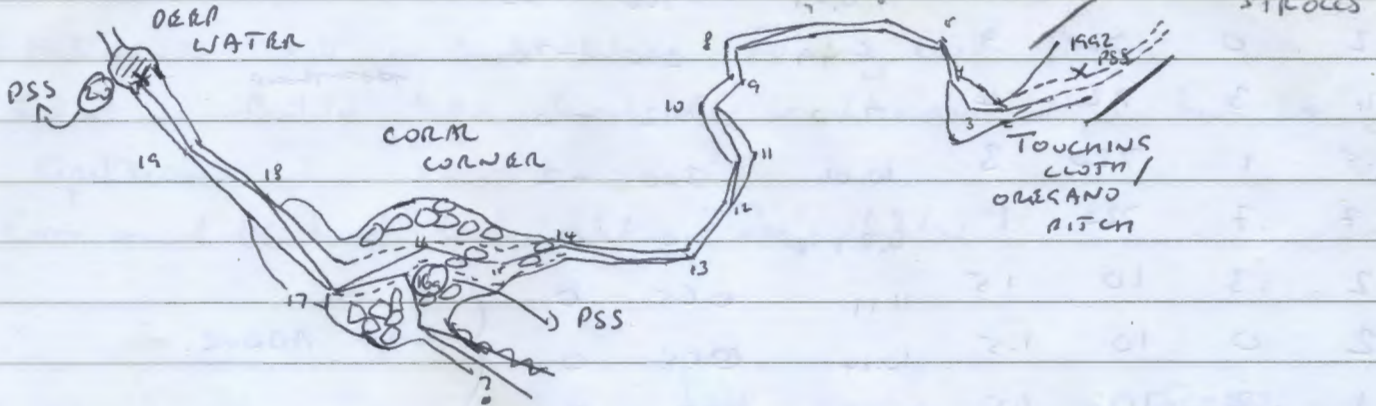
up.c0

P.T.O.

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Upstream.

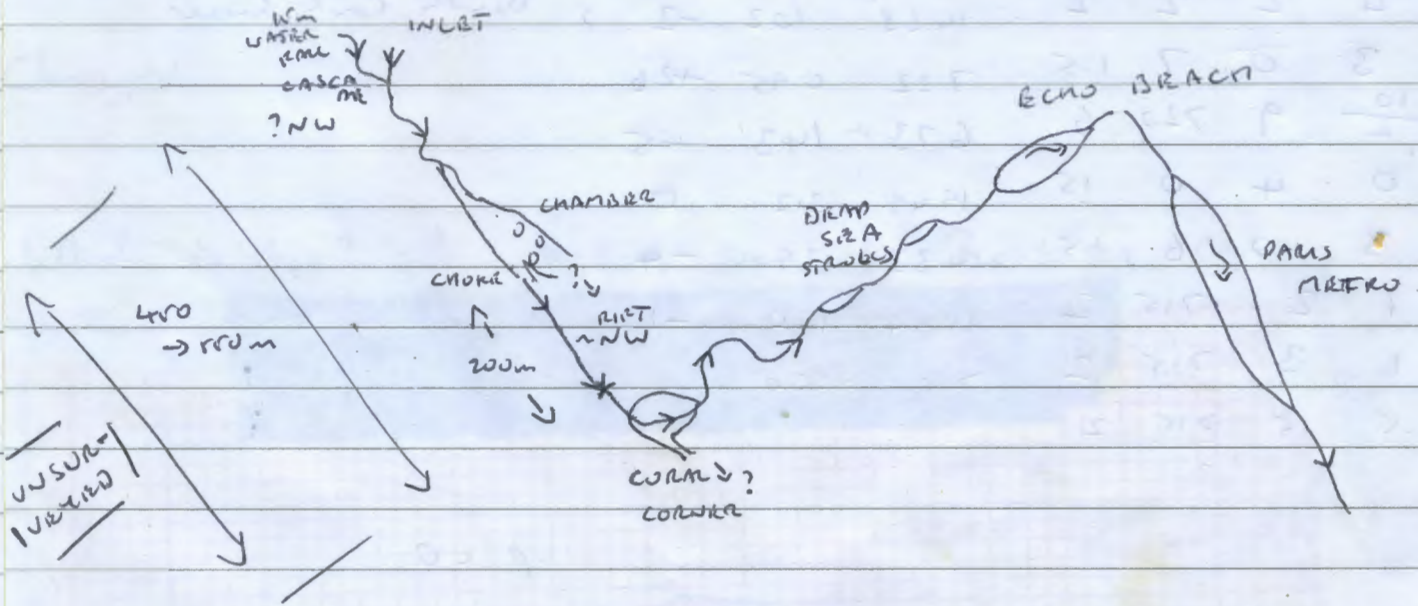
CHEAM-PICKAR'S STREAMWAY

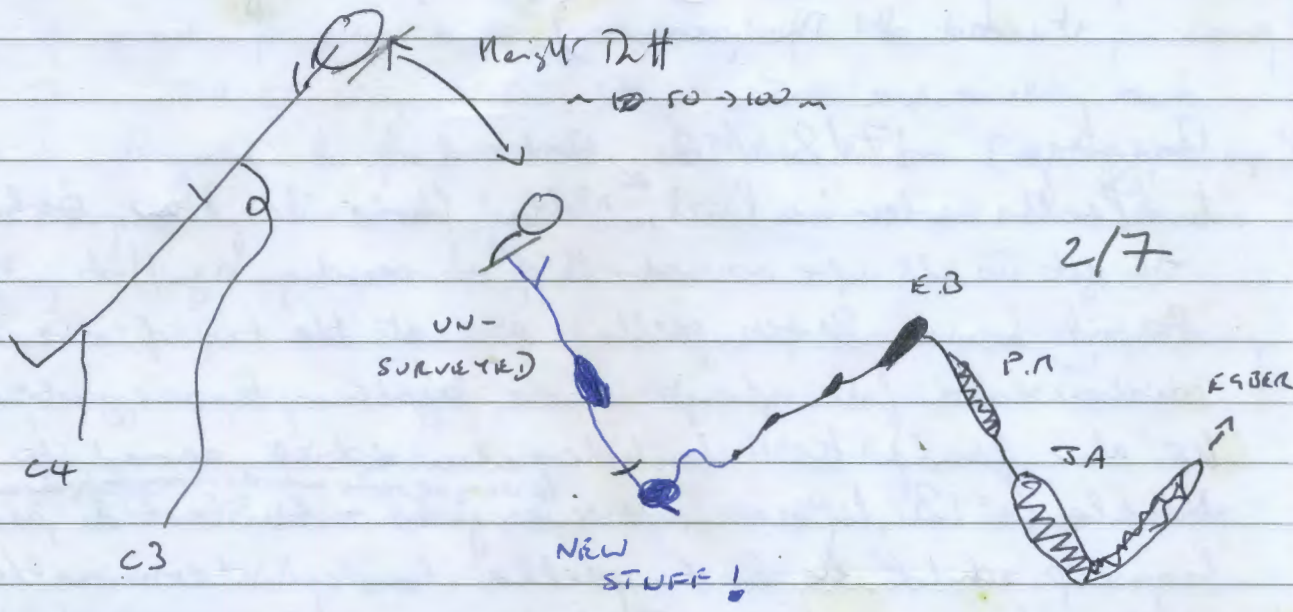


Pushed TONY + SC

SUNWAY (RAMC4) SC + CSI) ~ 200m.

CHEAM-PICKAR'S + UNSURVEYED PASSAGE + 1992 STURP.



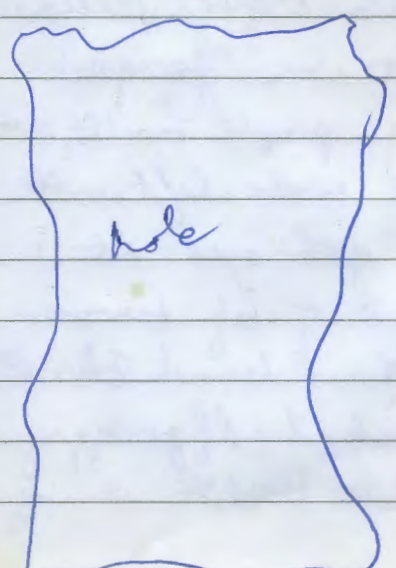


Chris "You can put your hand in"
 "It makes your hands go really sticky" Dawson.

14/10 Chris + Becks

Dug at end choked rift. Caliche rocks were not as crumbly as I'd hoped, but managed to dismantle rock pillar to reveal hole this big:

But beyond is a space big enough for a cave, and a good draft. Only a caliche pillar + stuff need to be removed



Returning Cavers:

There is curry in The pot - but you'll have to have pasta as The rice is in The pudding, so to speak. Plus, Lew's Brandy flap-jack (if you can chisel it out of The pan...)

Denigging 17/8/98, Front end

In Paella order: Paul, Nobby, Chris, Jo, ~~How~~, Beula, Pete, JC, Rob

It got us all up + roused + 9 of us ready by 11ish. [Denigging. ↑]

Found how + Dave's paella pile at the top of the rift, which was a fine day's work by them two yesterday.

We also found the 11 backslashes which seemed to get up to about 13 by the time we got out, started passing

(piling up, some outside + some on an inside)

bags up whilst the first paella took interminable amounts of time to get set up. Took an hour to pull it through

to a bit above Graham's Todger. More buckle-bag hauling ^{at the back} could paella II got reared, slightly more efficient this time.

Next paella II got to bottom of Lable Pot. Third one a bit more stick, only around half an hour to pull it through.

Third one got bottom of ~~Ward~~ Seventh Heaven. The

rear-guard four (ie How when we could rope him in) then

got 10 backslashes to ferry through Paradise Rift, with me + JC getting the relatively easy top + bottom stations + Pete being

the prissy in the middle shuttling up + down the bastard bit with bags whilst Rob trailed behind with his WD40. Paella III

whilst we were doing this only had 5 people + was going v.

slowly. We started pushing up + relieving people on it, it finally all got out but the last few ^{folk} ~~part~~ were left with

loads of backslashes + rope before Rob finally got out at

midnight. Unsatisfying to get it all done, but by turns

rather odd + slow than rather hard work. Pete, Rob + I turned down the hill to catch up with the debauched denigging

party, but found almost everyone had gone to bed - so we

st. h... ..

8-11/8/78

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What Nobby did last week on his bonus end-of-expedition 2/7 trip

I wasn't even supposed to be here, so the chance to go to the bottom of a legendary cave was eagerly seized. Originally this was supposed to be as part of a photo team, but sudden enthusiasm from Gavin about the overflows dig at Egbot led to a shuffling of personnel for trips & a convenient half-time substitution plan involving Chris & I. Did I enjoy it? Well - Dave said something about expecting to be disappointed the first time he crept down the cave (all these years ago) & being flattered by how wrong he was... I was knocked out; the cave was everything it had been billed as, and more.

It even had, for extra value, two members of the Australian Olympic diving team watching & photographing a slightly damaged Flew get changed in the shelter. 'Is this going to be the deepest cave in the world?' they asked. 'Of course' we said. 'We've honed our techniques since 1992, when we were last here.' 'That's a coincidence' they said. 'We were last here in '92, & the caverns said the same thing then, too...' Plus for change -

My acclimatization trip saw me thru the after-sally, but I was gripped all the way down the shafts - if there was such a thing as an extra-hard lock I would have met it all the way down. The shafts are awesome, JA is JA, & the LU is staggeringly large. Bloody hell - not being able to see the walls or roof is a bit disconcerting when you have to find your way back along the following day.

Flew enjoyed showing no sound. Even so, it's a long way to the bottom when one of you has harness injuries & the other is going deeper than ever before. Glad to see the photo team at camp, we packed them on their way & spent what we could of the next day digging the (overflow) chute, long enough to be encouraged by it - see elsewhere for more recent developments. The half-time whistle came too soon, & refuelled by fine custard I passed Chris & met the phototeam @ Kenthrow, where I fell asleep.

Day 3 - I was gassed. My limited appreciation of the upstream passage didn't do justice to its manifold charms, especially to the bit marked by JC Flay, which is lovely. Did some modelling at the upstream limit which was sadly possibly ruined by the dumping Paul's camera in the stream with a well-carried welly. Circumstances conspired against the photographer all day, but we managed to get some good snuff done, & a reasonably early night. Most of the best food seemed to have gone to PP with Flew, but a full pack of sausages each for myself & Paul,