

niceday

EXTREME MERO '99

ARIO CAMP

LOG BOOK

MEMBERS OF EXPEDITION

- | | |
|---|-----------|
| Paul "Absent" | Mann |
| Jo "Big knickers" | Whistler |
| Hilary "No knickers" | Oreaves |
| Pippa "Chica" | Crosby |
| → Jonathan "I make people physically sick" | Cooper |
| Lynn "Lev shaped hole" | Mullely |
| Rich "Takes the piss" | Gerrish |
| Lev | Bishop |
| Jonathan "See above" | Cooper |
| Alison "It's in the Wrong Hole" | Waterfall |
| Tuis | Gurford |
| Can | Maurice |
| William "You need a lamp in a cave" | Stead |
| "Don" Simon "Spotty Banana flavoured Mr. Blobby toothpaste" | Goddard |
| Richard "PIG" "Drinking whilst drunk" | Doyl. |
| Gavin "good boyfriend" | Lowe |
| Steve | Phipps |

OXFORD UNIVERSITY
CAVE CLUB
LIBRARY

9-7-99 Day 1

RG, LB, LM, PC, HG First carry from Base Camp to Ario. Paused by Xitu for a quick root around. As we began to leave a group of Spanish walkers asked us to take photographs of their group. Oddly one of their party was completely stark bollock naked apart from a rucksack and a pair of boots. More worrying than this was his friends apparent willingness... no.. DESIRE to be photographed holding and stroking his tanned member!!! RG

After the amazingly efficient start this morning ~~morning~~ (left base at 8.15am) we spent most of the day at Ario setting up the kitchen shelter. This is by no means as easy as one might initially think. We also collected some water from the Refugio and other Ario springs. Both were only dribbling - probably an hour for 20c. Lev and I went in search of the Martini Pool, but to no avail. We just got very hot walking from bowl to bowl before choosing a very inefficient route back to camp. LM

"Donde este de la martini fuente?"

(3)
10/7/99 2/7 - First Rigging Trip LB, JC

Got a nice early start ~~up~~ the mountain, but I at least still found it quite a sweaty walk, with all my carrying gear plus a tackle bag. I did the rigging down to the bottom of 7th Heaven. I'm fairly happy with the rigging but the usual warnings apply about not hooking the rope round any projections on 7th heaven.

Then we had a look upslope in the direction of the bottom of 7th heaven & I checked out the unascended Gink up moonmill - I didn't jolly ascend it.

Hangers and deviation tapes ^{had been} ~~have been~~ left in place and were mostly in reasonable condition, although one of the tapes was quite well worn and I removed it.

We have left:

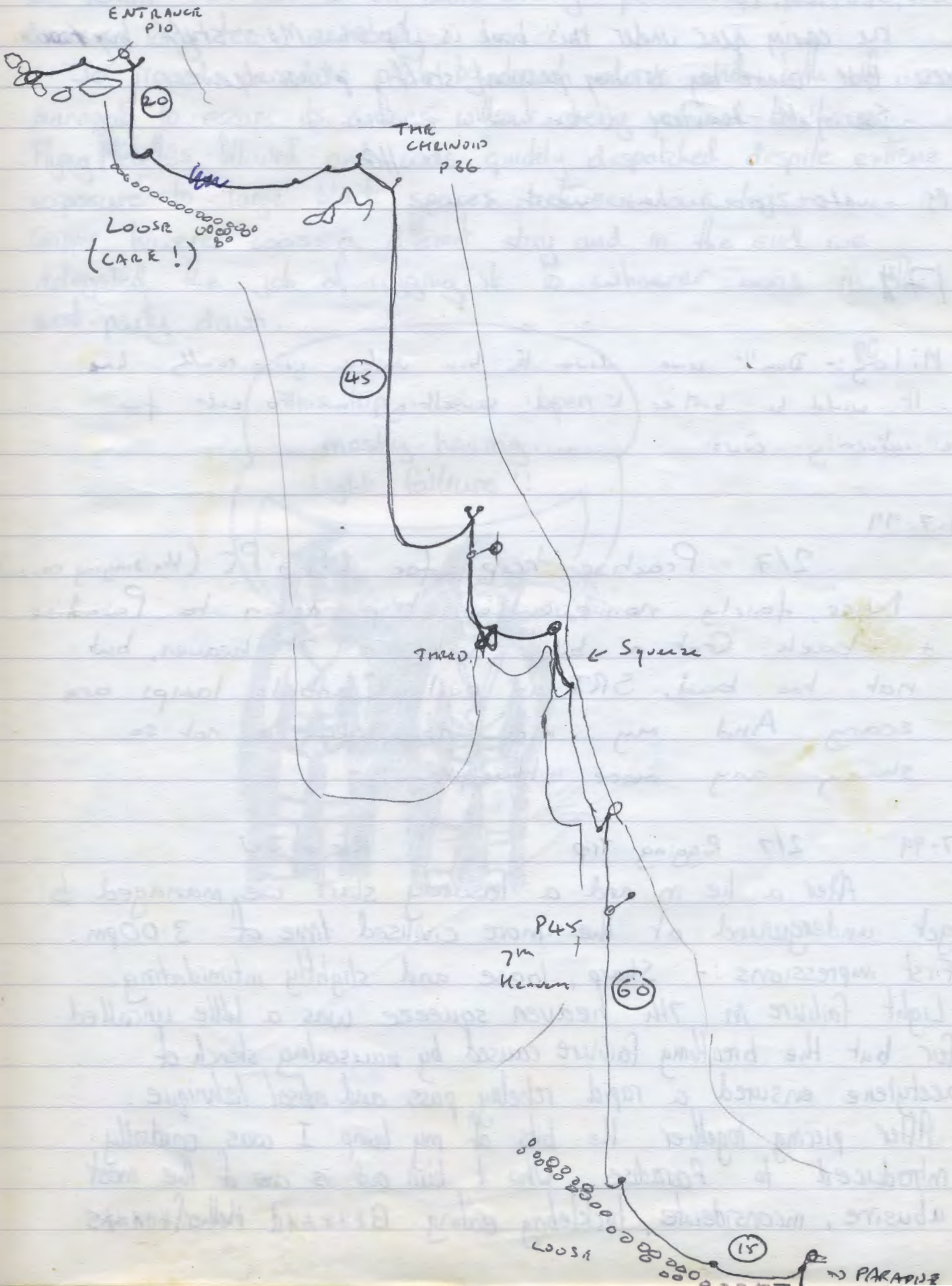
- some tape
- some string
- several hangers
- a couple of wires
- ~~a couple of~~
- a knob or two ^{millions}
- not many spare ~~hangers~~ at all (1?)
- a bolting kit

There is still a water bottle at the bottom of 7th Heaven.

LB

PS: We also checked out crossrift cave - full of snow, not v. promising.

2/7 Topo.



(3)

Sat 10/7/99 pm

JW, RG, LM, PC:

The caving gear under this book is Pip's. More stuff by food boxes. Blue canoe bag is my personal stuff, please leave.
See y'all tomorrow

HE

PS - water now has vent.

11/7/99

→ Milby:- Don't come down to box unless you really have to. It would be better to put something in the cans for the returning crew.

11.7.99

2/7 - Practice trip for LM + PC (the singing cavers)
Nice, fairly non-eventful trip down to Paradise + back. Got a bit stuck in 7th heaven, but not too bad. SRT is evil. Carbide lamps are scary. And my nice new gear is not so shiny any more. Humph.

11-7-99

2/7 Rigging Trip

RG + JW

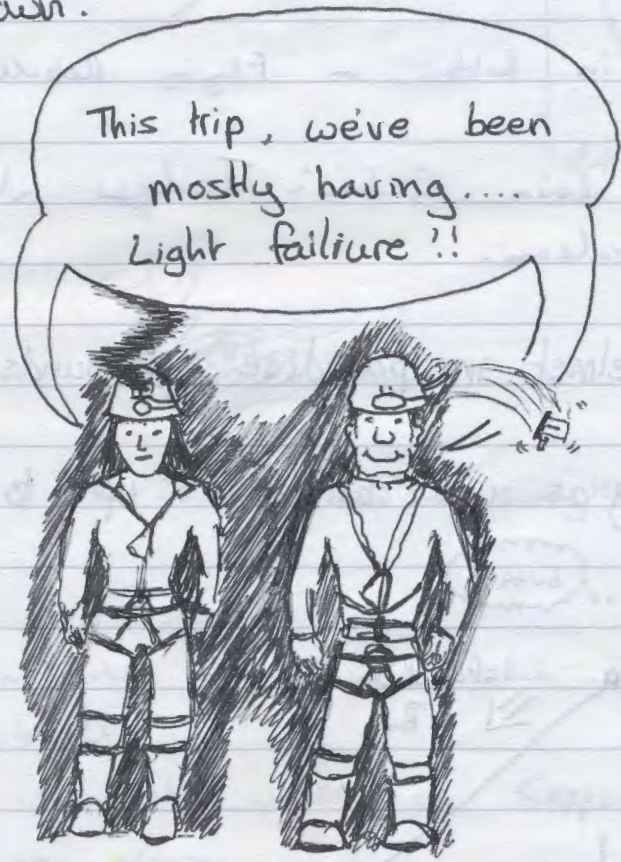
After a lie in and a leisurely start we managed to get underground at the more civilised time of 3:00pm. First impressions:- Sharp, loose and slightly intimidating. Light failure in 7th heaven squeeze was a little uncalled for but the breathing failure caused by nauseating stench of acetylene ensured a rapid rebelay pass and abseil technique.

After piecing together the bits of my lamp I was cordially introduced to Paradise. Who it turns out is one of the most abusive, inconsiderate, tacklebag eating B*****d Motherf*****s

that one could care to meet. It is unspeakably worse on the return but due to an above average personality fails to cause long term animosity.

To rigged paradise pitch by touch alone and both of us managed to escape its confines without being reduced to tears. Flying Rebell's blowed and was quickly despatched despite extreme exposure to large black spaces between our legs. Gripper however was a different story and in the end we delegated the job of rigging it to whoever was in the next party down.

RG



(2)

12/7. 3rd Rigging Trip → Top of Pessimists

Law, Hills, JC.

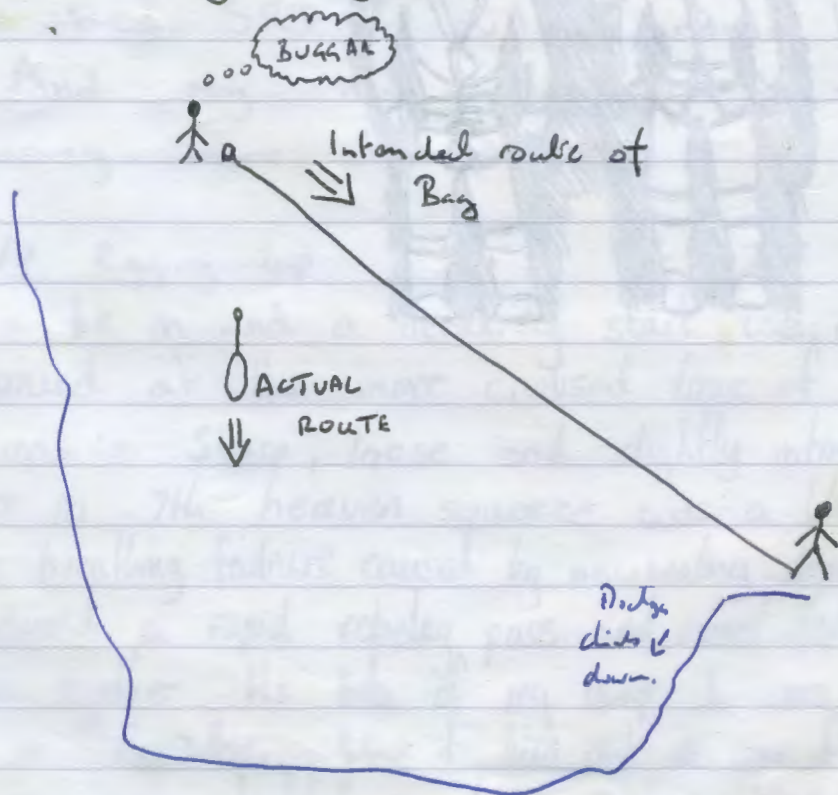
Caving the JC way = Solo Clusterfucking i.e. Clusterfuck

High-lights of Trip (All My fuck-ups)

- * Hanging by helmet in Paradise.
- * Pulling electric off helmet and breaking it.
- * Catching chin strap in bobbin on Flying Rebellies
- * Dropping tackle-sac down Graham's Trolley when trying to clip it to Tyrolean.

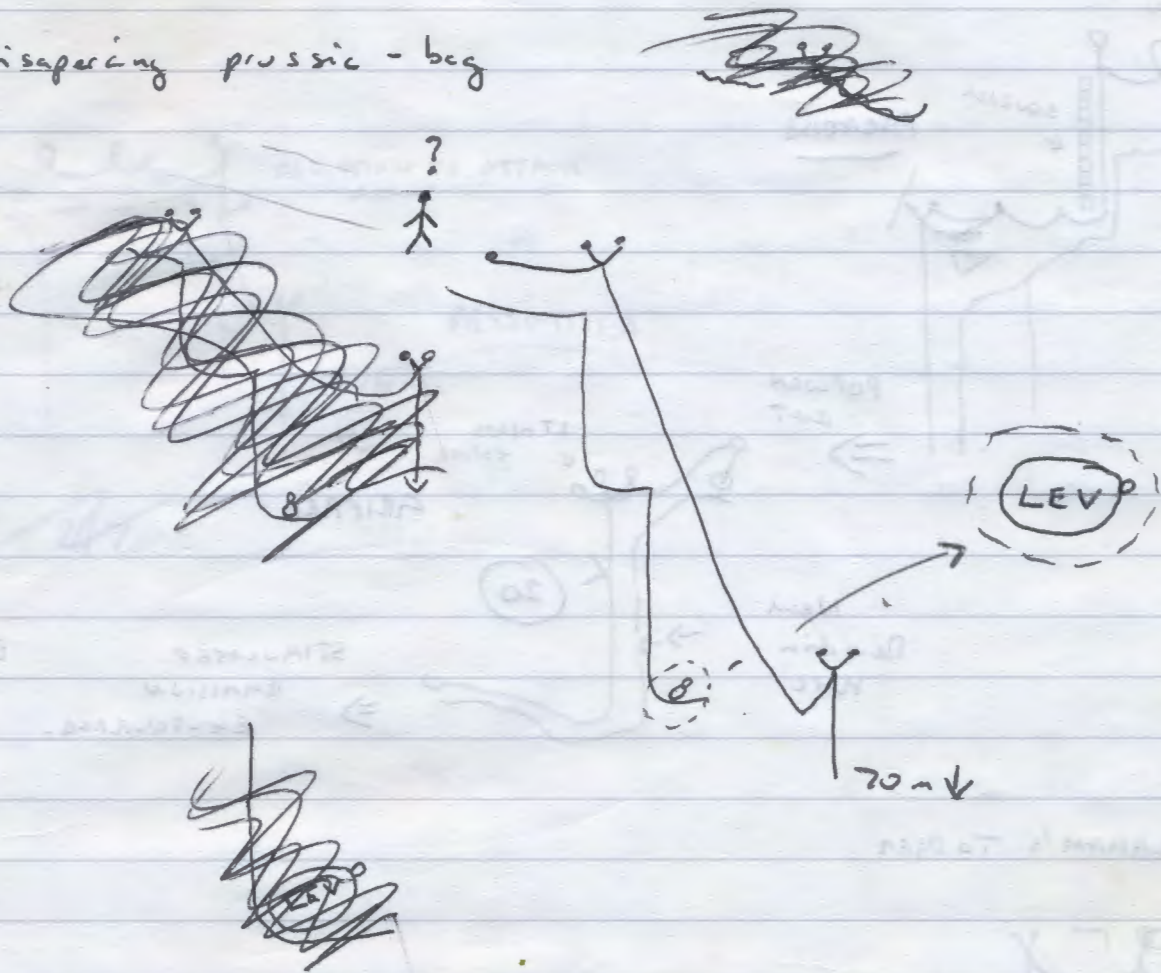
JC: "I hung by my helmet in paradise" Sounds good!

Hills: "That's good as long as you can keep it up" to Rich.



Lev's cock-ups.

* The disappearing prussic - bag



Apart from the above events everything was lovely.

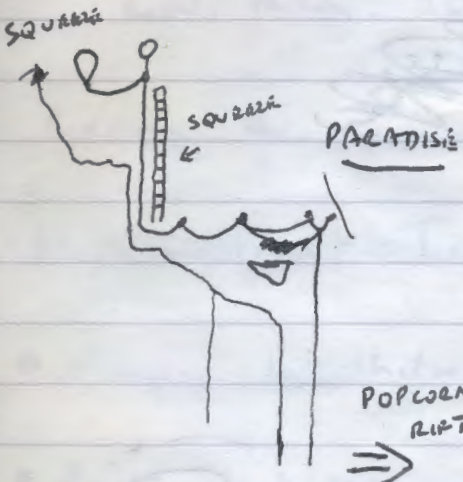
Next trip

- * Pick up bin above Paradise + leave at bottom of Flying Rebellies
- * Division in RH wall of Gripper. Two are threads about 1/2 way down.
- * ^{On} ~~Area~~ division between T-hooks at top of Passimisti.

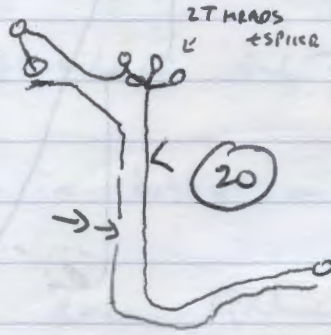
We have rigged Gripper, Graham's Toolbag + top of Passimisti. Tackle bags 7 (Sigs: The Devil) + 8 (The Balls) at head of Passimisti. Bag 9 (Armed) at base of S.T.P.

9

47 Topo Part 2.



POPCORN RIFT

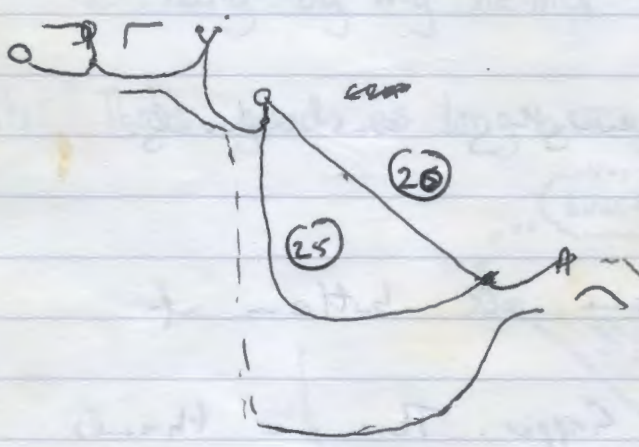


Need Revision Here

STIMULATED EMISSION EX-SQUAMAE.

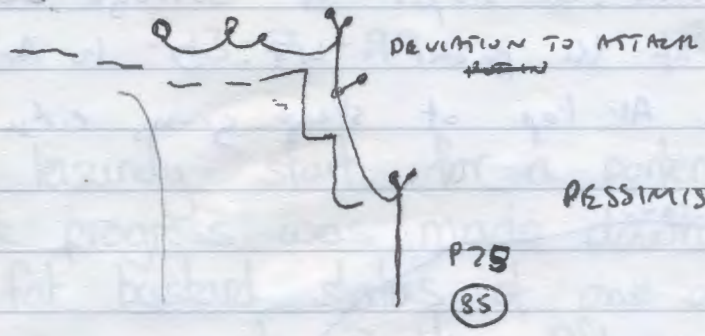
BLANK ESTIM RMT

GRAHAM'S TO DGAR



TRAVELLER'S SCLABOUE.

CLASS
CLIMB
IN
RIFT



PESSIMISTS.

13-7-99 - 247

After a quick discussion and experimentation of the merits of the various types of chockbar we detached the bag at the top of Snapper and headed out. Pip was so keen to practice passing Paradise Rift that she did every move twice, slipping back each time for another attempt, accompanied by a little yell but never saying a harsher word than "draft" from her lips. Vin-Louven continued its campaign of destruction on my favorite lamp, this time attacking the generator possibly removing the pipe which I was being a little bit of the squeeze that insisted on a much closer inspection of my Groll. A very successful trip whose research will prove invaluable to future generations of covers.

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