

beds before 4th B.C. Smooth exit dragging all the tadele beds out the cave, just for the sake of using it at all. Ilka & I rigged the pitch out of 2nd B.C. for abseiling (and liked it). Out to sun, and a layer of fog in the Clydach gorge, after 5½ hrs, and we failed to get the padlock to snap in properly..

Luckily, two from the other party stopped again at the car park on their way back (to Mendip area) from Jeff Hill's where they had returned the key, and the bloke mended the padlock by smashing it against the rock wall..

Big gear washing session in one small stream - only partly successful.
Jenny & Co. back to Dr., us back to the WSG, where Team Rhyl Sydn under Jon C's guidance had prepared a marvellous dinner (Thanks JC!).

11/3/96

OJ. On visiting the Gower:-
"We're not tourists, we're ambassadors for our country!"

Martin L. On jumping in a Peat Bog:-
"You get completely clean but covered in Peat!!"

9/3/96

O.F.D - Gavin, Rob, Alex, Alison

Having left Oxford early in Gavin's car we made our way to the cave stopping briefly to hire lights off Mr. Dragon. The plan was Cwm Dwr to Top and route finding was remarkably efficient with only a few minor wobbles.

The water level was not particularly high but G, A and I all managed to go swimming on several occasions. Not much out of the ordinary happened - we met a few random cavers; were overtaken by a random Welsh woman who ran; and met Gerhard and Ilka (cf. previous page). All in all a good fun splashy tip with no problems.

Rob

10/3/96

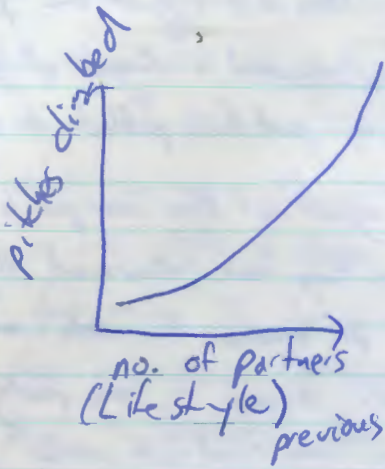
Rhyd Sydn - Alison, JC, Rob, Anita

Nice weather. Cave had very ^{very} nice formations eventually which we ~~we~~ reached after lots of ^{net} crawling + ~~inwater~~ wading in places but ^{it was worth it.} On the way out my light failed but fortunately JC had a spare one which also stopped working at one point but we fixed it. I also managed to lose both my contact lenses somewhere.

Alison.

(12)

Or is it the other way?



⇒ high sperm counts slow you down.

OS "It's frequency independent you treat."

combining the graphs gives --- ↑

11/3/96

A bit of a bower Day, Day you know what I mean?

"Look - una cueva?" - "It goes!" - "Does it go any further?" -

"Well... nar..." - "Hang on, let James take a shot of your boots sticking out?" etc. etc. Then we had tea & biscuits & apples in

the sea cave and decided this might be a good spot for a bby if Tony could be persuaded to carry the equipment there... THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR PHOTOGRAPHS



what's a spirit? A ghostly thing that goes woo woo with a sheet over it

(漓江晨雾)

9/3/96

LIJIANG RIVER IN MORNING FOG

POST CARD



Dear James, Thanks for the photo of the 1980 team. I don't remember Josep Parafard! Actually I am as old now as Jim Sheppard was when we went on these trips - and I'm not sure being reminded of it is very comfortable!! Seriously, thanks for taking the trouble. I don't know Shunki's address. Simon Fowler is at [redacted]

James Hooper
The Queen's College

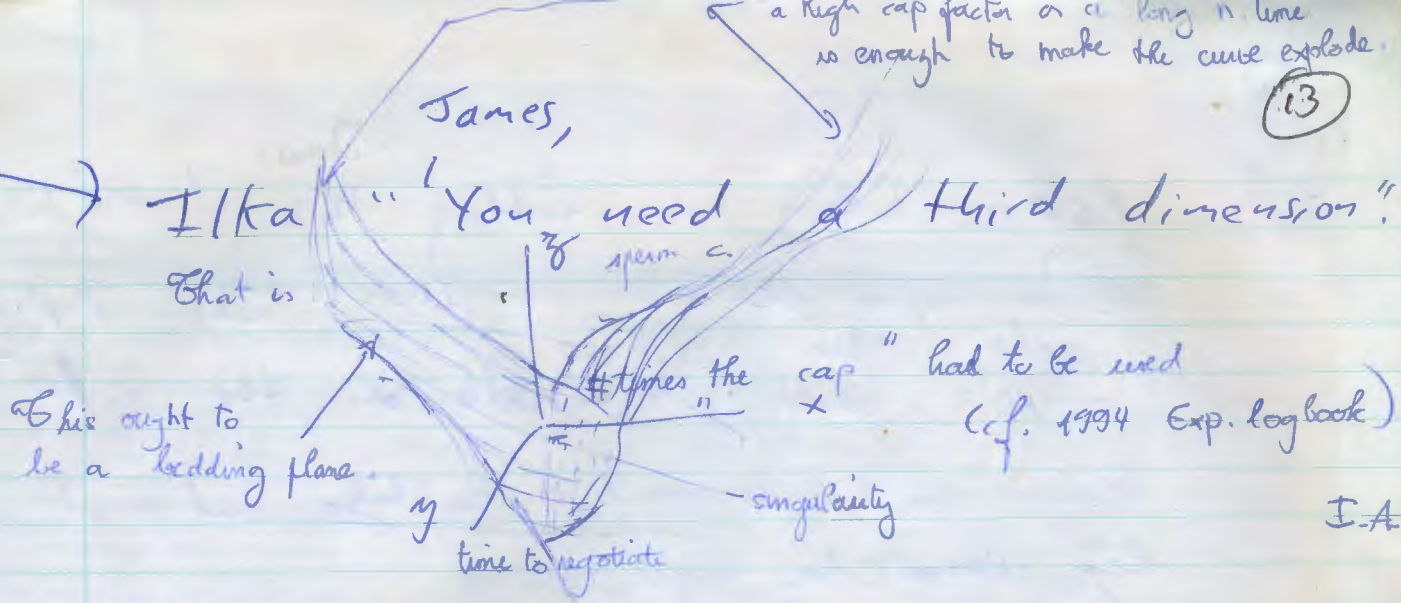
OXFORD

OX1 4AW

cheers Ken Senior.

梁荣中 作
P.S. Good luck this summer!

广西人民出版社
GUANGXI PEOPLE'S PUBLISHING HOUSE



Don't forget the T shirt factor... Jut

James "I love sticking spoons up my nose" H.
 "Spread your legs is my philosophy"

(We had intended to leave this page free for pictures, but failed thanks to the good prolonged service in the Llew Godin ...)

Oily is cool.
 "The Gaussian curvature can be used to smooth things." (but don't use it to flatter James's surface; he wouldn't appreciate. Curvature tensor would be better suited for him, since it enables you to measure geodesic deviation \rightarrow spaghetti effect)

I can do fuzzy logic after *in vino veritas*,
 gathes, cigar + whisky

"Does beer have a positive fuzzy factor?"

Rob: "I'm pure and applied." So is James impure and unemployed?
 Oh Dear

Alison "Lightweight? I'm only going to the toilet!"

OS "Which eat do you start from. No it's too late for that sort of thing."

(14)

Rob - forfeit Rob ~~is~~ ^{James's} ~~his~~ trousers.

"I'd happily DO IT if there was piping under the ceiling"
- He's solved the riddle of the toilet.

Rob - "You have to stand on the ledge and spread your legs, otherwise the height is wrong"

"We're only talking about rigid bodies."
But who said "Rigid bodies never exist. never. never."

↳ It's not compatible with special Relativity.
I'm pissed and a mathematician and that's O.K.
It's new to me.---

James "I could do with a roast cow, actually"

(Still sitting in the blue Godh long after closing time...)
"I'm O.K. I've got waterproof trousers on!"

Tuesday 12 March Snow one, Weather forecast "sunny" etc.

Dr: Snow one, Rob one: The epic Draenen tourist trip by the six intrepid snow (wo)men...

- Off to an early Oxford start in a light drizzle: James "I'm just driving, I'm not navigating" gave us a grand tour of Blenheim before we finally reached the Pull Blin car park. Wisely we'd already changed into furries... Underground shortly after 4 p.m.

- Smooth progress to Tea junction after mega efficient rigging of ladder & rope down the rope climb. First took up Gilveron passage, and back after a while (for some chocolate) - On the way back through the contorted bit, parts of Gerhard's helmet part company with each other... and the rib makes itself being felt again. Next, a one-hour stroll down Beyond a Choke and back. More chocolate. James & Rob valiantly help Gerhard with his tackle bag although Rob's light keeps acting up. Smooth exit at quarter to ten -ish to several inches of fresh snow

CELMETology

Weather

WET and windy weather in the northwest. Fine and dry to the south and east.

S Wales, SW England, Midlands:

A fine day with sunshine, patchy cloud and a mostly light southerly wind. Max temp 9-11C (48-52F).

Tonight, becoming breezier with showery rain. Min temp 2-4C (36-39F).

Channel Islands: Dry with plenty of hazy sunshine and light breezes.

Max temp 10C (50F). Tonight, dry with light winds. Min temp 4C (39F).

S & SE England, London, E Anglia:

Early mist then dry with hazy sunshine and light breezes. Max temp 8-10C (46-50F). Tonight, dry, becoming breezier. Min temp -3C (27F).

N Wales, NW & NE England,

Yorks: Some dry bright weather, becoming cloudier with rain later, and a freshening southerly wind. Max temp 10C (46-48F).

Tonight, windy with some rain. Min temp 4C (39F).

N Ireland, Isle of Man, W

Scotland, W Isles: Rain will become steadier and heavier with a strengthening southerly wind. Max temp 8-9C (46-48F).

Tonight, staying wet and windy with some heavy rain. Min temp 6C (43F).

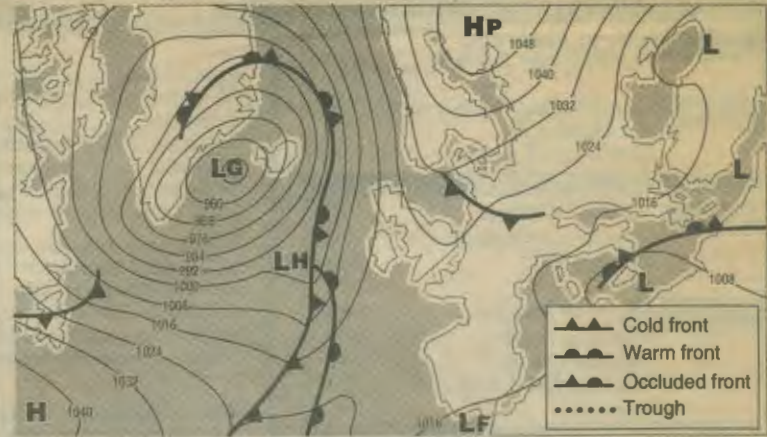
E Scotland: Cloudy with rain later, some of it heavy, and a strengthening southerly wind. Max temp 7-8C (45-46F).

Tonight, wet and windy with some heavy rain. Min temp 4C (39F).

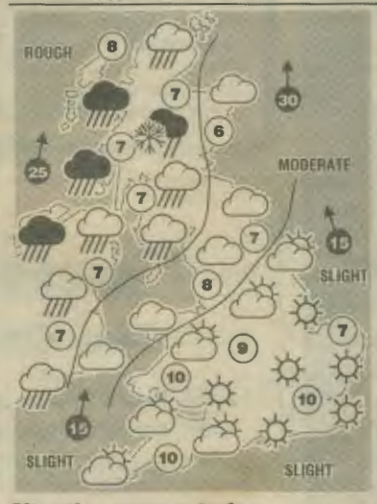
Northern Isles: Rain becoming steadier and heavier with a gale force southerly wind. Max temp 6-7C (43-46F).

Tonight, wet and windy with a southerly gale. Min temp 4C (39F).

● Outlook for next two days: Rain in the north and west will move slowly east.



Noon today. The intense High P is slow-moving. Low G is also almost stationary, but Low H will run quickly north-eastwards.



Situation at noon today

Sun and moon

Table with 2 columns: Sun/Moon and times (rises/sets). Sun rises 0623, sets 1759. Moon sets 0919, rises 0003. New Moon: Mar 19.

Lighting-up

Table with 2 columns: City and lighting-up times. Belfast 1820to0646, London 1759to0621, Birmingham 1805to0629, Manchester 1806to0630, Bristol 1809to0631, Newcastle 1803to0629, Glasgow 1813to0640, Nottingham 1802to0626.

High tides

Table with 3 columns: Location, Time, and Height. London Bridge 0520 6.7m 1750 6.5m, Dover 0228 - 1458 -, Liverpool 0240 8.8m 1505 8.7m, Greenock 0357 3.2m 1617 3.2m, Hull 0957 6.8m 2218 6.8m, Avonmouth 1045 12.3m 2307 11.9m, Dun Laoghaire 0305 3.8m 1535 3.7m, Leith 0625 5.0m 1848 5.0m.

Air quality

Table with 3 columns: Location, Yesterday (NO2 SO2), Today (NO2 SO3). London Mod Gd Pr Mod, S England Mod Gd Mod Gd, Wales Mod Gd Gd Gd, C England Mod Gd Mod Gd, N England Mod Gd Mod Mod, Scotland Gd Gd Gd Gd, N Ireland Gd Gd Gd Mod.

Around the world

Reports for noon Saturday 10 March 1996 (GMT)

Around Britain Met Office report for 24 hours to 5pm Friday. Due to bomb damage to The Guardian's presses, we are unable to carry the latest figures. The published figures will be those for the previous day.

robbed a parcel van and... and more where these came from. Change in the around the van made... by the Lamb & Fox being closed. Found an open inn in Gorton and downed a pint before braving the Heads of the Valleys Road, armed with a warning that we might find the high section N of Brynmawr closed. Not so. The eastern Mesthys roundabout, however, added some interest to the drive as the van did a spectacularly neat 360° turn coming to a halt on the eastbound lane at the verge of the circle, with a police car by our side (which had been blocking the westbound lane anyway) and a stranded lorry right ahead... Directed almost all the way to Cardiff, Rob finally got us to the hump-back bridge, over same, and to the Caer-llwyn gates, and a Joy N.T. Effort pushed the van to its usual parking position. 1 am, safely before our 2 am

(16) Callout, Spaghetti anyone?

- Anyway, ace cave, and the trip was thoroughly enjoyed even by Gerhard (who'd for the second time entered a Welsh cave knowingly with a cooked rib!).

- P.A.: We'll need T-shirts to commemorate the day's events!

13/3/96 Back in the Red Lion after an excellent week.

Late start i.e. breakfast at 2pm. Visited the Dragon Man for free "Oxford Tackling Moch I," and then walked up to ancient stone circle for tea.

Pancakes await us after walk back to WSA...
"There's nothing wrong with my personal hygiene".
Coercively, this isn't obvious if it needs to be noticed here!"

Little Peter Rabbit has a fly upon his nose.
(sorry nose):

I am a boy of easy pleasure
"I'm a rambling boy of gup."

"Keats or is it Yates?"

Here's to pleasure done and caverns measureless
to man.

"We could be here a while."

"I know what he was doing but I
don't know how to do it!"

Rob: "Jim, too not sober"

JH: "Alison, why are you wearing a ladder?"

Who said to whom about what?

"You're not going to stay young and
crunchy by fanning yourself like a dead salmon!"
[PVC Adhesive Burns but the drying
room is warm.]

"Ich habe zu viel getrunken getrunken getrunken."

14.3.1996

Last day in S. Wales.

Whatever it is -
I deny it.

- after getting up nearly as early as the days before,
big cleaning action in the cottage (i.e. "It's too
bright it blinds me!") Last cup of tea, final words:
J.A.: "This club wouldn't be half the fun it is without
the log book." Seconded again - Gerhard

Pipes for Pints - How Old Is Ore's Close?

Tim - 130 Years	George Butt 1690 - 1690
James - 320 Years	
Jenny - 50 Years	<u>Fry Hunt 1690 - 1736</u>

Hoff-ottes and Squal-ottes and Err-ottes

16th March 1996

The play-ottes : Instrument licker : JC
 Tape licker : James
 Note licker : Chris

Made the usual pleasantries with the workmen digging up the Ore, close pitches then disappeared into the pitches garden. Down to bottom of 2nd pitch then surveyed off to the right, found a clay pipe & tried some hopeless dig. Then it was back along to the start of the tight connection down to the BIG RIFT. Much ~~dreams~~ about by me for the last 5 years - but never quite managed to revisit it until now. The connection, says a stage for 10 year old children, was tighter than I remembered.

After a few more legs, Jonathan's subtle hints got rather less subtle & we returned.

But, not after a quick trip back to the level of the first trip down there (& my last) the BIG PITCH at the start of a BIG RIFT.

Gotta get back there soon. Found another pipe on the way back. Hardest 13 legs I've done for a while, but it's good for the soul...

As done @ all sleep mid-survey.
 "Try to remember Lee 50m - I can't write.
 It has just at the moment" I said.
 "Ch?" calls a sleepless. "3-36 was that?"

Chris

Sunday:

First sketch for a 'Rob's Steering Memorial' T-shirt.
(stoboscope view of the van skidding)

Caving is for Cowards —



I survived the A465!
 *found you the steering was excellent, only there was a lack of communication between wheels and road surface...
 Merthyr Tydfil. 12 March 1996
 to El Van Reye «
 "Keep up the circulation"

you

↑ The survivors:-
 Some, Ollie, Gerhard, Ilka,
 Alison, Rob.

Paal " I had an enjoyable session with some poison ivy last night."

Id: the reservoir of all psychological energies and inherited instincts. For Freud, it represented the inner world of subjective experience. The id is unaffected by the environment and operates according to the pleasure principle, seeking to reduce tension, avoid pain and obtain pleasure. It is regarded as the most primitive part of our personality.

24-3-96

'OD'ed in Ogof Draenen

Anette Snallet, Chris D.

Yes, its that place again. Just when you might have kicked the habit. Reached the entrance at 10:30 & met Steve just about to disappear. Reached 'Boys from the Blackstaff' & started to survey off the passage to the left, pushed by A, S & Vince (not BEC) a month or so ago. Did the 150m quite quickly, & reached the mighty impressive AVEN. You could barely see huge passage leading off in both directions about 15m up. Snallet went up the vertical choss & put an awkward bolt & a peg in the first usable rock. Then Chris had a go & put another bolt just underneath the overhang. Put in a peg (my first ever) clipped a ladder in, stood up, & the peg + rocks on either side fell out. My second ever peg held long enough to get over the lip & carry on up loose steep shale until the rope ran out. Anette & Snallet leapfrogged up next & annoyingly found that all leads went NOWHERE. Got out post midnight with enough time NOT to have any beer or food. Dolly jofes or what.

Chris

Change of scene

(28)

↓ Our House is Transylvania.



3.3.96 Chris comes to Budapest and Gabor gives Steffi a good whipping.

Gabor is a cowboy. A Hungarian cowboy. He rides a horse and has a big whip he made himself. His trousers are wide and he lives in Szombathely.

Steffi is a secretary, a Hungarian secretary. I give her a big surprise when I told her I'd be at the airport that night. She skillfully counterattacked by taking me out into the night to Gabor's party, and plied me with palinka until it was tomorrow. I stepped outside that morning to find Gabor tickling her with the fluffy end of his whip after narrowly avoiding removing her ears. I like her ears. She would look funny without them. And so it was... I tried my hand and snipped my behind in a moment of ~~naive~~ incompetence. These dogs are dangerous - Don't let your children play with them if you are nearby. Knowing my limitations, I opted for a safe and gentle 'hat wearing' but it didn't really suit a blonde. So, I will never again be a cowboy.

Chris