

My  
it's  
[scribble]

"I DO NOT KNOW HOW I COULD OF GOT OFF IF YOU HAD NOT BEEN BEHIND ME."

KEU: \* DO YOU WANT ONE ?  
JO: ONE WHAT??!

Warning:  
Serious  
write-up.

Large Pot - Rift Pot exchange 30/12/96

Large → Rift : James, Andy, Olly, Matthew

Rift → Large : Abby, Iain, Rob, Kew, Alison

Team Rift

This trip had been much-hyped since Martin S and I readed the connection from Rift one Presidents Invoice, and there was no shortage of talkers, probably because we hadn't publicised the nature of the connection.

The Rift team woe down reasonably slowly, due to dodgy rigging of route 66, and with a 5pm projected exchange time approaching I hared off to meet the others. Through the duck - 15 ft of flat out crawling with about 6" air space and a very muddy floor, and into the Eldon extension. This area is complex and confusing, and we pushed all sorts of things - boulder choices, yes, a chamber and climb leading to a pitch down into Neopolis, yes, but could we find the connection to the bottom of Neopolis? no. Everyone was by now cold and djected at the prospect of having to go back through the duck, until, well, you in a low bedding, I heard something odd. I recognised Rob's voice as he pushed a chamber above, Alison's to the right, and Kew and Iain shouting from behind, but the voice coming from the hole in the floor turned out to be Olly's, and 1 1/2 hours after going through the duck I eventually got through into Large Pot via yet another muddy crawl. The others had only just arrived, due to a lack of a spanner whilst rigging, and it was 6pm before we went our separate ways. Large Pot is much longer and more tiring than Rift, and quite fudging isn't straightforward if you haven't been there before. I left Iain to wait for the others at the top of Colossus and went out, after some diversions. in 2 1/2 hrs, intending to take Leo home. He'd gone, so I sat in the van for thrs waiting for everyone else to come out. Top tip.

## Team Large

After a couple of bumbly trips the exchange provided the serious caring I was looking for. Large has got some tricky sections, well done to James rigging the 2nd pitch without a spanner I had a go on the last and it was bad enough when you could move and see what you were doing. Down into recesses and a fairly quick link up with Rob shouting from above and a bedraggled Nobby emerging from the duck and crawl. We were all v. glad that it was the other team leaning by large, getting through the duck was well worth avoiding that. Out reasonably quickly (v. if you're James) after 1/2 hr of sliding in mud with a knackered light looking for the rope up, and lots of cursing and grunting as we took the bastard tackle sack out. Snow at the top of the last pitch and a beautiful clear night left just a quick jog across the moor to the warmth of the van.

Andy

## Ureby

Steve Sam Keith Lev Fleur

3 ladder descents at the start with quite a lot of cold hanging around. A rather long & tight passage with a few wet crands - it was worth it in the end though when we reached Duke Street to follow it down till it stumps. On the way back up Steve demonstrated yogic levitating with 1 gammon to reach the bottom of a ladder 10ft above the ground - we were 2 ladders short for the trip so we'd had to improvise. Ice around the tube exit made for an amusing clamber out, followed by a bloody cold walk back to car. Back in time to thaw out & get over the limit before panic set in about the Rift - Large call out.

Keith.

Keith "You can tell when I'm ~~waking up~~ <sup>sorted</sup> 'cos ~~you~~ there's a huge lump in my sleeping bag."

31/12/1967

Packed gear for Marble Sink.  
Ended up to bogging and eating cream tea  
in Kirby Longsdale J.H.

Psycho Killer - Que'est-ce <sup>que</sup> c'est? - Duh

Kev

'This screw is better than the last one'

'Yes, it goes deeper, doesn't it!'

W.S.W.O.D. #4

Celebrating an Oxford Don's birthday, in the house of  
his Van, in the Draenen carpark, for two consecutive years

WEIRD !!!

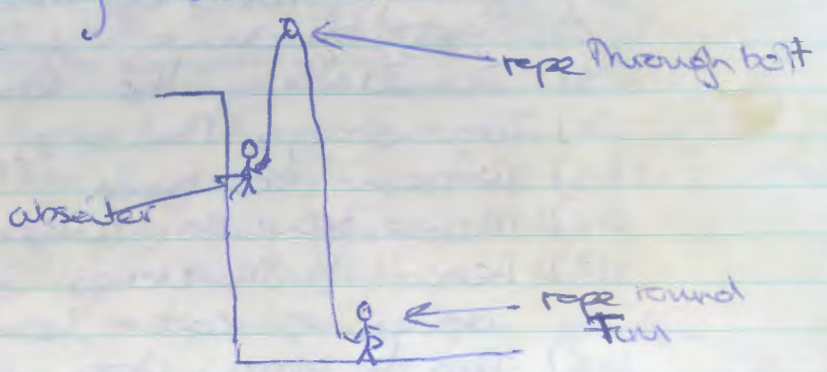
31/12/96

COUNTY - cow Kev, Tim, Pauline, Harvey, Fleur

⇒ Adventures in new climbing techniques

Damn.

- 1) classic abseil - rigged - clove hitch
- 2) hand over hand - looped over bolt
- 3) step on belay belt } clove hitch
- 4) step on harness }
- 5) step on harness } rigged through P @ bolt, Tim
- 6) step on belay belt } holds other end
- 7) classic abseil



new commands

Tim: "Abseil when ready"

Fleur/Pauline/Harvey: "Abseiling"

Up:

- 1) Dual ladder technique

CONT. OVER PAGE

Love

COUNTRY - CON POT CONT.

I LOVE IT WHEN A PLAN COMES TOGETHER. THE TRIP THAT NEARLY DIDN'T HAPPEN, AGAINST ALL ODDS WE GOT UNDER GROUND BY 3. TRIED OUR BEST TO TURN THE TRIP INTO AN EPIC. USING THE MOST UNCONVENTIONAL PULL THROUGH TECHNIQUES. THE REST OF THE TRIP WENT WITHOUT INCIDENT. THE MAIN STREAM KAY IS GREAT STOMPING FUN & VERY WELL DECORATED. FLEWR FOUND THE CLIMB INTO FALL POT LEADING ME TO A LONG WAIT AT THE FOOT OF THE PITCH. MY SECOND DERRIGGING TRIP AN EXPERIENCE RELYING ON BRAIN STRENGTH. TOP TRIP

KGV

WSWOOD

#5 - Watching an Oxford Don snog a dog for one special of july

#6 - Watching an Oxford Don put a black condom over his head - and then try to blow it up.

Vodka Jelly Challenges:

- 1) Nobby snorts a line of jelly
- 2) Egg ducking: Jo vs Paul
- 3) Swallowing the cane <sup>Sucking shrimp out of water bucket (spit in cup) . P.O.</sup> ~~Shrimp~~ Shrimp: Jo
- 4) Tim snogs the dog
- 5) Condom over head - Tim again
- 6) Mouse trap on fingers - Rob
- 7) Lemon with cloves in salty water => eat cloves => eat lemon : kev
- 8) Tim to snog dog again
- 9) kev vs keith dog food eating contest
- 10) Game: How many matchsticks can you insert in your nostril using only your mouth/tongue to do so?  
ANS: 2N (one) nostril only

Tim "I'll sneez the dog if you'll eat the lemon"

Tim "Only if the dog wants to, I'm not doing anything the dog doesn't want to"

→ Exit dog stage right

Tim "I need a rock, I can't do it without a rock"

Look how fast ~~the~~ <sup>Nobby</sup> rushed in to help James adjust his boots

"Who is Marianne Faithful?" - some ignorant youngster

Top Sinks → Pippin's Pot! Dave, Rob & Sam

Neither Marianne Faithful nor the president of Guyana were on our trip but we had a good time anyway making do with Sinks's bar in place of the traditional Moss bar. Quality route finding except for some random bastards idea of randomly placing some tape across the way on... It was a very short, efficient, long trip. Dave ~~deliberately~~ <sup>deliberately</sup> lead us through a gratuitous detour through a cold wet cold wet long crumbly gravel type passage. What a bastard, eh! When we got out it was rather cold. There was snow on the entrance ladder - which had no lift, etc. It was also snowing; and drifting; and windy; and dark; and cold. On the way out Sam got stuck in Pippin's (oops) and then he left his gloves behind (silly billy). There was a distinct lack of water although Pat and I did pass some at the bottom of esker. Food was in short supply - but it was fun - two five-sized sandwiches bars. Dave said, "It was all my fault - still a damn good trip. We do so pity these poor unfortunate who only managed a Noddy trip - that's Noddy, not Nobby! Look at this wet walkway... muddy callous... Dave's squallors! Sam has proclaimed himself a general fuckwit for taking cabole and destroying his electronic in the process. Dave 5 hrs; Sam 2 1/2 hrs; Rob 1 1/2 hrs. Dave 0, Sam 0, Rob 3.

Tom  
at Rob

# THE FIRST TRIP OF

# 1997

WHILE ALL DRUNK AS DRUNK CAN BE WE SET OF IN THE DARK AND SNOW WITH SHERRY & ROCKET TWO OFF BROKE BOTH WHEN HOLDING THESE IN MY FEET.

# BULL POT OF THE

# WITCHES

ENTERING THE FIRS RIGHT. AFTER FALLING OVER MORE TIMES THAN I CAN REMEMBER WE APPEARED

# JAMES, NOBBY

IN SOUTH CAMBER WITH ONLY ONE BROKEN ROCKET.

# FLEUR & KEV

THE STARS WERE OUT TWINKLING THROUGH THE SKY LIGHT. THE ONE BROKEN

# Rocket's FOR THE

ROCKET WAS

# NGW Y6 AN

LOAD, AIMED. ZIGHT AND BURIED ITS SELF INTO THE WALL WITH A SCREAM.

# COOL CAULK

# LAW

THE SHERRY HAD A GREAT WARM EFFECT. JAMES FELL ASLEEP AND TOOK SOME

CONVINCING THAT THIS WAS NOT BULL POT FARM

IT SEEMED HAD TO BE DONE

Saw the New Year in at BPF with champagne,  
party poppers, ~~shots~~ Auld Lang Syne, Bangs on ~~the~~ Atlantic 252  
Mas Vino, <sup>sweets</sup> vodka jelly etc.

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# KGV SAYS CAVING

15.11

3.40 10 AM 1997

ROB "IT WOULD BE GOOD TRIP IF ANYONE'S COMING"

NESTOR "I'VE HAD TWO MASSAGES THIS WEEK"

James 1/1/97 Toilet - hard solid push.  
U-bend duck but pushable given time.  
It's all shit really.

New Year smells  
Life stinks.

However, carrot + ~~cheese~~ soup in Victoria's cafe,  
Kerby Horsdale, cheese considerably

Festive Tan !!!

With the man that can

who's the man that can?

I'm sure someone can, cos we're not all fuckin's

of the man that can drive the van  
(with a tan) (despite the ~~bar~~ bar)

(I am a connoisseur of pleasure)

"I think Bull Pot Farm is a good creation"

Rob "I've ~~URUG~~ GOT TO GET <sup>her</sup> ~~AG~~ TO  
CANE TOMORROW"

"I would actually like to go caving,  
I just can't think of any  
trips that fulfill all my requirements at  
the moment."

"The mind is willing but the flesh is weak"

"I'm ready to do anything and happy to do  
anything."

"We're trying to get there but there's  
leaves on the line."

"I thought I was going to get one when you said:

"You need to ask forcefully enough to get

what you want." but then you mentioned money"

(Nobby in response to Foome)

browsing through the guidebook:

"Ah, Rumbling Hole's alternative name is 'The Fairies' Workshop'"

"Oh, you can see why they changed it, can't you?"

1-1-97

Pippikin Pot → Mistral via Big near Porridge Machine,  
aka The Ramsden's oval memorial trip. Dave & Rob

Set off through the snow at ~ 3:00 pm and finished  
dragging Pip. to Dusty junction shortly after 4. Then,  
secure in the knowledge that fear Link → Mistral would  
take them out, we set off to do The Round Trip...

Half of the mountain trip was a particularly fine gullies  
form but this was only a ~~sample~~ a little sample  
of the delights to come. Misty mountain series was a highlight



rift of unpolished, abrasive rock - not many people go here...

\* This finishes with a series of 5 pitches of truly amazing rigging - amazing that it's still there. The pitch lead is somewhat interesting and then you're into the Big Mean Porridge Machine.

[ \* I almost forgot to mention Bastard Crank - the name says it all - practically no one goes through here. ]

From the noises Dave emitted whilst negotiating this long crawling passage you could tell it was something special. The water we'd drunk at the base of the pitch had been a funny gray colour and now we knew why - porridge - lots of it up to 2' deep of all sorts of different consistencies with added grit for texture. This had the uncanny ability to get everywhere and persist - ~~to~~ our behind three pads rendering them useless. Mud, mud, mud. Showing one's prussik bag ahead enabled it to skim the surface for a m or before sinking without trace - it was fantastic fun. This turns eventually into another tight rift that concludes at a short pitch up. This rigging was even more impressive being not only in a totally the wrong end of a terrifying traverse, it also neglected to offer a live cup the following ridiculous exposed and friable climb - best of all it was backed up to 0.25 inch robbley thing. I don't think anyone had been beyond here except for the 1 off peeing trip that made the connection. Near virgin passage showed no sign of having been visited, concluding in a difficult tight technical squeeze followed by a short final crack into cigar's Gotted streamway - more steeply / crawling than the cold deep with carals\* (brn.) followed by another crack thru back to Dusty junction. "Arse," said Dave as he spotted our 6 ladders and 2 ropes stilling waiting to leave the cave. We carried them out. Shows in all and my gear is shagged, we were shattered. There was snow in the entrance climb, it was snowing outside and it was very cold... hell of a great trip through maintaining the tradition of the Ramsden's crack trip of last year. Once again everyone else had failed to go away on New Year's Day. Nervous for we had fun,

RB

\* RB has strangely failed to mention his magnificent squeaking/sliding noises when his attempted traverse above the ~~stream~~ <sup>caral</sup> failed. "It's at least neck deep," he said.

Harvey is the music man, he comes from down your way,  
but what can you play?

- Nobby plays the tennis racket guitar (strum strum strum etc)
- James plays the carrot piccolo (munch munch etc)
- Paul plays the poppadom cymbals (crunch)
- Ol plays the saw wobble board (wobble wobble etc)
- Keith plays the spoons (ting ting)
- To plays the cider can maracas (rattle rattle etc)
- Matthew plays the axe.?!?

Paul doesn't want extra head - he's quite happy with what he's got.

Any more for any more?

To 'Yes, Potter'

Harvey 'No, I'd rather not, thanks'

watch out for the sun in the middle of the 3rd pool!

1/1/97

AYGILL CAVERNS

FLEUR, ALISON, KEITH, KGV

FLEUR DEFECTED FROM THE LINK RIT THAT NEVER HAPPENED. TACKLE FOR OUR TRIP WAS GAIN BY CONVINCING NOBBY THAT HE WOULD NOT NEED ALL 8 LADDERS.

After a little walk up and down Aygill kee found the entrance. A climb down and a crawl lead to the way on via a climb up (which I completely missed). An easy traverse and 2 little pitches brought us to some cascades. Rigging nightmare at the 2nd pitch. There was one belt, but the tread was bust. Cascades were great fun, followed by crawling to NEW KEAR SERIES! Nice shark fin shaped curtain.

Overall a great, fun trip - just the job for New Year's Day

cool trip - my best yet! Keith Fleur

recommended ↑ high