

James, on the subject of underground masturbation:

"I was stuck in a very tight crawl without my helmet on, and, well... it was just, about the only thing I could do!"



WSWOD

7 "Oxford Don Glops* On my Essay"

* Chris wants us to be more precise - preferring "masterbates over" to "glops on".

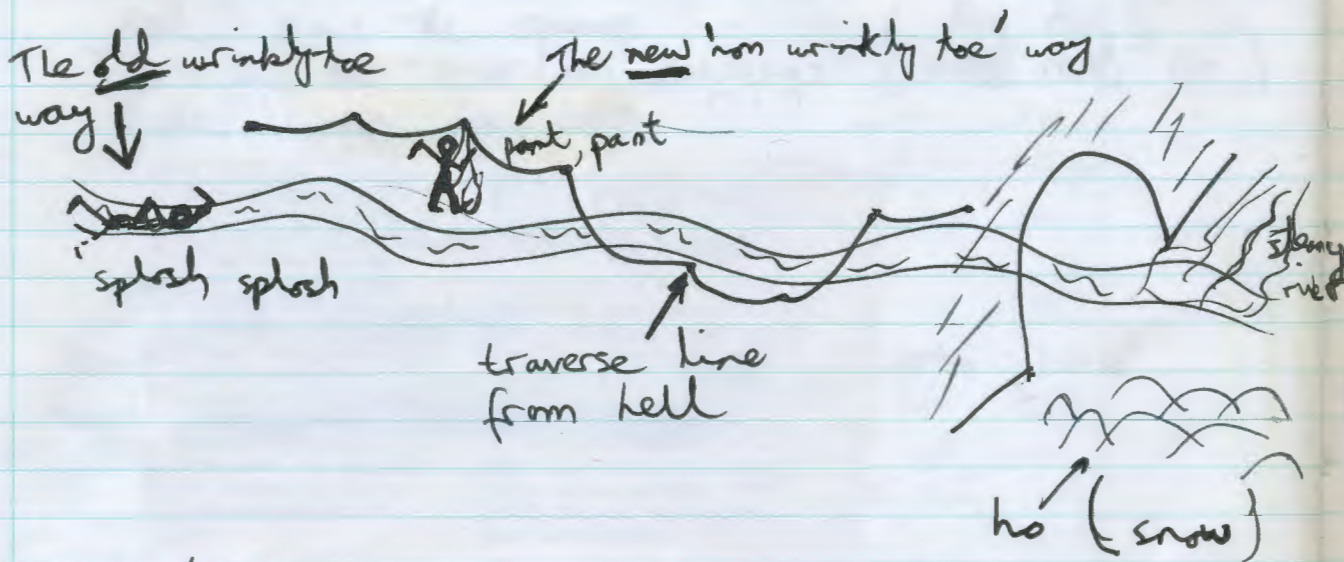
Actually it was came over. It was an accident really.

Alternative New Year : Carving in Hungary.

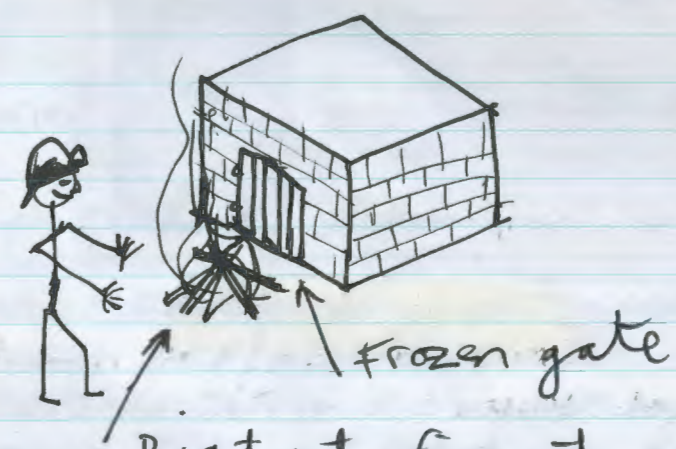
Kossuths Cave

Angols: Martin + Chris 'Lershta' (Lazy) V,
e 'Seedy' J Dansham
Magyars: Katerke, Moka, Kutyka, Mengush + ...

Fine river canyon traversed by:



Istvan's dig:



Istvan doesn't like gates, or so they say.....

- time to melt ice : 1 hr
- time to fettle gate : 1 hr
- Time underground : 2 hr
- Length of headaches 'cos of bad air at bottoms : 2 hr

ED opened his mouth after surfacing, so we had to do another cave.
Noses froze up + lots besides, -29°C recorded. Ouch.

All the other caves:

- 1 Stog up hill in snow for 1 hr to entrance.
- 2 Light a big fire to soften up frozen kit.
- 3 Do cave.
- 4 Let a Hungarians go out first to get fire going again.
- 5 keep warm by fire while other Hungarians de-rig cave

UNLESS: You're Chris V. in which case

1. Get out of bed.
2. Have something to eat.
3. Go back to bed.

Chris D.

Paul Mann: "You should run your own soliciting business"

(to Joan)

To or Joan:

'Very fruity - but not very bright...'

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Luck of the Draw,
Dollimore Series, Opt Draener

11th Jan '97

Gavin, Chris D, Charles Bailey

Charles brought a couple of friends along, but left them in White Arch while we went on to find something in Lot Draw. Gav started to stabilize the 2nd breakthrough point into Dollimore's, until it all started to collapse. So then he went off to make some tea while Charles + I finished it off. And so, onto adventure. Struck at head into ever single undocumented lead along Luck of the Draw. To no avail alas, right up to the passage off Lightbulb (which did indeed end in an unappealing way). So, soup, tea & whiskey then the frog out to Lamb & Fox. Packed lots of covers going & coming back from War of the Worlds.

Tax B surveying in Draener 19/1/97:

'Well, my eyes don't work in this direction...'

25/26-1-97 James, Paul^(mt), Olly W.S.G./O.F.D (2)

A real corker of a weekend. Pints in Red Lion, Whisky, and 43 in Cottage, Silly games etc... Woke up to a gorgeous day, clear sky, crispy air.

Fun off. trip. In Salubrious, Maypole Inlet to 1 1/2 and out via Sebaste Tunnel.

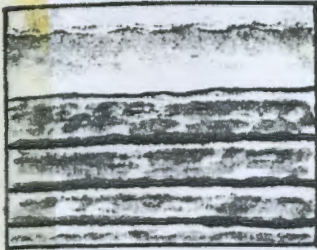
"Yes we got lost in O.F.D." — as usual, 5 mins from entrance, 20 mins to our callout. As usual we got back one minute before callout — cool. Singing and shouting all the way.

James

Note. A ^{new} fixed step on the climb down to the Streamway means a non-novice

group doesn't need any gear.
J.H.

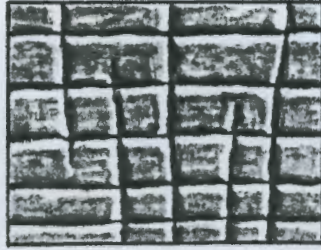
Cracks and Caves



Yorkshire, 350 million years ago: in the shallow tropical seas layers of white chalky mud are laid down.



As the mud changes to limestone, it shrinks causing cracks, called joints, which split the layers from top to bottom.



280 million years ago: Earth movements cause long cracks, called master joints, which run north west to south east across the limestone.



Water finds its way down through the joints and along the bedding planes between the layers. Potholes and caves develop.

'You get mole-madness doing too much tunnelling,' says Phil. 'I know, cos I did. You become like those funny, grumpy old men of the tunnels, with big flat feet who eat a lot.' To prove it, he jumps up like a frog, filling the tunnel with his squatting body.

Digging the tunnels, sometimes with a fork or a child's trowel when there is no room for a full-sized spade, is slow. It can take a week to dig and shore up three feet. Swampy comes up for air: He has fixed his lock-on, right at the bottom of a tunnel which he himself can barely fit down. He smokes a joint, smiling a long slow smile, his hair is like pelt, and he is blinking in the firelight.

← Is this
W.S. W.O.D #8 ?
(Steve in OD)

19/1/97

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Og of Draenen (O was a surprise)

12 1/2 hrs Nobby, Steve, Flew, Ian

- Objectives
- 1) Look at all loose ends in Doyley Complex
 - 2) Maybe take a look at 'waterfall inlet'
 - 3) Maybe look at Yellow Van ---

In the end we just looked at Doyley.
The trip in was complicated by losing people.
Just before last Suckwell (took us
traditional wrong turn, missing the hole on the
right. Ian & Chris vanished, I thought Nigel
gone off left, who in fact Nigel gave us --
Then there followed two separate parties
wandering about, cursing the other for pissing
off without warning.

But we met up again at the dig,
in time for Ian & Chris to clear it out &
Ian to have a bizarre series of light
failures.

Then on! on!

Nobby kept finding new passages. I
kept shifting the rocks. Flew found pretty lots
Ian manically surveyed.

In the flow area, pitches don't go.
We found a 255m of new passage, ending
in a 15m pitch (Steve) 12m pitch (Ian),
10m pitch (Flew & Chris) & a pretty chamber.

Good stuff, stroll out nice drive
back, 2:30 am then an return.

Steve

25/1/97

Discovery of 'Circus Maximus' - Dogleg Complex,
Chris, Fleur, Nobby. (117)

There was a queue at the end of the last sandwich!
Or, so really what had happened was that the original breakthrough dig had collapsed. Tim Barber, Charles Bailey and co were busy digging it out.

As I crawled through I noticed a substantial absence of rock and also the very unstable nature of the dig. I hurried on.

Charles had to hurry off for a dinner, but joined us for a while. On to dogleg, with the goal of putting a ladder down the top banana rift. Unfortunately it didn't go to Betty Rd. Which was a shame, especially as the bolt kit was bust, so a large amount of time was spent trying to fix it and in finding HUGE threads.

So we looked at top spots instead. To the left the passage gradually became lower. The surveying legs were becoming chittier and chittier. As it got lower and then Chris went through a tight bit and round a corner, I asked "is it worth coming through?" I was on the point of giving up, but Chris's answer: "Yes", ~~was~~ was encouraging. Sure enough, we popped out into a rift which intersected some large passages. Then it got larger and larger. 20m wide? Lots of formations. It was like a Chinese takeaway as lots of noodle like crystals hung from the ceiling. The find was called Circus Maximus and terminated in a large chamber. Spectacular stuff. A rift led off, but time was passing so ~~we~~ we turned around on a good note. 16 hours after going underground we surfaced. It had been a great trip, but I didn't appreciate the phone rigging for me as early next morning-----

Fleur

But I was thankful that I didn't help eat the Xmas pudding at the brewsite. Chris meaning all the way out due the extra weight made me very grateful!

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The VERY LAST Yorks trip of this logbook OR 'Last Exit to Clapham'

(Dave 'Incredible. The wing mirror is still perfectly adjusted ooo')

The Place - Southercales

The Players - Maarten, Kitti, Olly, Nobby,
Kew, Julia, Rob, JC, Alison,
Flew, Miche, Andy, Harvey,
Fenella, Dave, Joan, Paul,
Chas AP Vernon, Tom, Martin M



Maarten: 'You come out of it, and you're... you're red as a brick.
(on haemobile mixing) It's fantastic...'

Songs to be ~~be~~ heard playing on Dave's stereo :

Take me home, country roads
Starway to heaven
anything by the Rolling Stones - or Wham.
road to nowhere - or The Wall.
roll with it
shake, rattle & roll
the long & winding road
Bah bah black sheep, have you any wool?...
Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall... & then Dave hit him.
Those magnificent men in their flying machines...
Dizzy, my head is dizzy -
Revolution

Paul "The Scout came into me" Mann.
(The original Exeter Pervert)

Chris (As If) 'So you have trouble with women's underwear
just falling off too' Vernon.

Rowten Pot: MAARTEN, KRU, J.C.

One near tragedy on a Dales weekend was
considered enough as our best laid plans to visit
Crowling (high, wet heaving crawl becomes impossible in
wet weather) was abandoned in the face of the a
hint of drizzle in the wind and the mocking calls
of the Northern Crows. Don't want to go down there,
you southern puffers. Fortunately we'd packed gear for
Rowten Pot "A tireless charm". Better still when
we get there Hoge "Kum hoger now" Penny was
off down the cave and a mutually beneficial
deal was struck. We used their ropes, we dangled.
Excellent bit of SRT bricking, even switching down
and out IN DATU GHT. Back to Hoge's caravan
for a nice cup of tea via chads and fine
hine had by all.

J.C.

Team Bumbleoid. Kitti, Michelle, Chris, Joan.

- ① To Clapham to seek skins
- ② Past scene of last night's
debacle - not a sign of the car, + wall still standing proud.
- ③ To Settle to do shopping, binning, washing
YONMC.
- ④ At YONMC do right thing + eat lunch, do
deliciously wrong thing by scoffing cake. Washkins
included - choc milkshake, the briest raspberry mellek ever,
tea, hot chocolate.
- ⑤ Exent, purchasing sheep dropping prints
on the way.
- ⑥ Walk up to Stainforth on ④ hand side of
river, ⑦ return on ④ hand side of railway line via bizarre
? Wme kin structure see opposite page top ⑧ ⑧ return +
cook dinner (if you're Chris Vernon), peel carrots (if you're
Joan), spice apples (if you're Kitti). Excellent day

J.A.

Team Efficient:

Dave & Alison
Roaring to Middle Washfold.

What next do we need, an extra cup of tea and everyone had left, get changed in the cottage, and then 10 minutes walk to Roaring. Shame it snowed for those 10 minutes, and I forgot where the track went.

The coming was efficient, no clusterfucks, and all to efficiently down the Rift Pits. Looked at the top of the route down to Sunset Boulevard - and thought of bad times in the bedding plane beyond.

Out, looked at a couple of inlets to top of see better prices, off the normal tourist routes, very nice.

Out in daylight! - Wander across ^{middle} top washfold, didn't realise there was so much grinding at the start. Just at point of doubt, (what about our call out?) the streamway got larger (we didn't have to move cobbles out of our way to make progress), and soon bubbling down from great streamway of Great Dook. Out to darkness this time.

Managed walk down without getting lost. (Look note of gate with "Private - No Footpath" sign). Good coming & getting fit again.

Phil

Dave: "I had a stunning night with Urs...."

So, why exactly did the Notts hip take so long?
Ally: "I was thinking yesterday that it's a shame you can't dig pitches while people are coming up. Cos then the first person up could get to work and by the time everyone got up it would be all over."

Team jolly up Loughshank - invented a new cocktail - The Lacey Wallbanger. - Recipe = Tomato purée, a little crushed onion