

O. U.

C. C.

**Chartwell**

**Manuscript Book**

Narrow feint and margin

Reference A4-629K

**LOG BOOK**

**FEB '96**  
→ **FEB '97**

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TA!

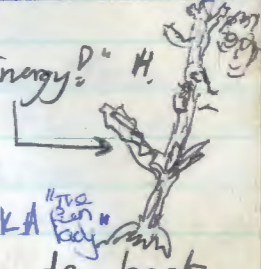
'DEPTH THROUGH THOUGHT'

# OXFORD UNIVERSITY CAVE CLUB

## Club Members Include:

21/02/96

James "Let's Go Caving" Hooper. aka James "Free Energy!" H.  
 Steve "18th Great year" Roberts  
 John "The Changing Man" Pylar  
 Joanne "I'll try anything" Whistler AKA "The Can Body"  
 Fleur "I've tried that Cocktail" Coveridge & see de back  
 Chris "Scrotal Itch" Denston (Seedy...) inside cover.



U

### FEATHERS

Tom "John Munn" Mann  
 John "Honeybunch" Woper  
 Will "Frolicsome Jovial" Fryer  
 Rob "Mr. Lecturer" Camell  
 Krossy "o" "I'll be there"  
 Alison "Hard as Nails" Waterfall  
 Ally "I like Chinese" Hilton (old)  
 Chris "I think I'll go back to bed" Vernon

Joan "I live a different life in Switzerland" Arthur  
 Winston Periwinkle. a.k.a. Martin May - A little animal/flower.  
 Andy "Oh all this attention" King (my right breast is wobbily)  
 Anita - A.K.a. - "Let me ~~take~~ the Canary"  
 Kitt "Alpine Start" Van Ramshart - a.k.a. - "We don't need gear for this one"  
 Nicola  
 Phil Rose - a.k.a. - "The Mountain are breaking through!"  
 Silvia and her hangers on  
 Gohri. Indler. ←  
 - A.K.a. "à toutes directions" (all at once)  
 A.K.a. "The Breakthrough"  
 a.k.a. "Wellas? Who needs them?"

William Steed  
 Tom "Bugger Canary" Houghton →  
 Alex Harding "A Human Time Bomb waiting to explode"  
 - Must be stopped before he kills us all.



[p.t.o.]

2

Also starring  
the van rouge  
(and loads of  
vin rouge)

club members cont.



Martin

Ilka "I prefer to join this club" *stajida*

Gerhard (secondary trust) *Winkelsh* (always breaking another *to* when visiting Wales)

Inette

Graham Naylor

John Wilcock ("oldest of old lags")

Richard Marti

Jim Sara like (a family unit)

Dave "Brain bank" *Horsley*

Sharon Curtis

Nobby "I always put 5 litres of fluid in condom" Mumford (the last member in any party)

"The trigger's out there but not in the logbook and we've not talking about OS here."

Julia Waters (awaiting brackets!)

*Pauline* "Do you want to be in my gang?" *Rigby*

~~scribble~~

Iain Burton - Clamp

*He may be but is pangehi the - m?*

Hon. members section is

*geeg* ~~scribble~~

*kev*

Dave  
Keith  
Kev

The 28 year old tart

" Bishop  
" Lavey  
" Hyams.  
" Welch

Yorkshire Weekend (Souther Scales)

23-25/02/96

AVOID LIGHT

GUARANTEE

Present Are: Steve, Urs, James, Martijn.

John., OS, Rob, Joan, Chris V., Anita, Melissa, Miche, Andy, Alison, Gavin, Jo, Tim, Jenny, Dave M, Dave L.

Pauline, Harvey, Kitti, Maarten, Dave H, William, Will, Phil,

Ditta, Nicola, Ali, Tony, Raphael, Matheus, Guillaume

~~William~~ Suzanne, Phil Duncan, Tom H., Brian, Sylvia & Graeme.  $\Sigma$ -Total: 41!

"Oh fuck, its an electric thing" - James.

"Who's that Big Guy?" - Guillaume.

"Ma a a a a a a a a a a a a a r t e n" - Everyone in Unison.

"Is he 100% English?" - Guillaume.

JNH: "Moka - He's my hero!"

"What do you do if someone has an epileptic fit in the bath? - Throw your clothes in!" Tasty jokes of our fine Saturday evening.

Urs "Some like it baggy and some like it tight" } 24:2:96 marble steps

Urs "This is all an old- persons party"

Tom "I found my contact lens in a bucket of rabbit" Miche "Why did you have a bucket of rat shit?" Tom "oh it was a difficult find in my life."

Phil "But I'd be more worried about fox shit..."

Urs ~~Christ~~. "That's not nice, it's squashy and obscene"

Chris V. "And pink. That's why its nice."

Oly says James. "Where did you get that T-shirt James?"  
"From Kitti. Maarten gave to warn. He had up"

Kitti drops her mug on the floor.

Brian: "You know you've had too much when you can't hold your drink"

FIES TA

(4)

John "You're wearing too many layers Pauline".

Slim What I want to know is where is the negative of that photo of me in a mini skirt with no knickers ON?  
And can I have it please?

THE NEXT MORNING:

"It's like Dörge thinking that everyone he knows can nail down floorboards correctly".

Having gone out from about 10pm last night on to admire the fast-falling snow, we are not surprised to find everything outside under 3-4 inches of the stuff.

Very pretty - and white almost better - puts the lid on carving today.

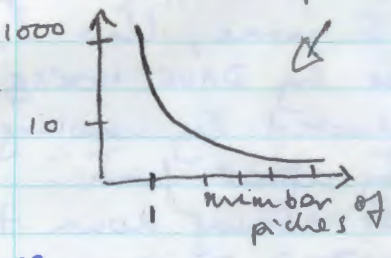
[\* Competition: WHAT did you think was "like Dörge ... etc" ]

Ireby Trip. by Melissa (far too early in the morning!)

Jenny, David, Ali and ~~Michael~~ went to Ireby. The morning was spent with David & Jenny coaching Ali & me in SRT technique using a tree in the garden - neither of us having ever done it before. Suitably prepared, we set off for the cave. We met some cavers to whom Ali took an instant dislike in the car park; they were sporting horrific fluorescent over suits and bristling with brand new gear, but clearly thought they were the bees knees. Anyway, having narrowly avoided a verbal bust up we set off for the cave entrance. Unfortunately Ali was wearing a wet suit - apparently not a garment designed for walking over frozen fells - and by the time we reached the cave entrance she was already experiencing the first stages of hypothermia. However, we pressed on

as far as the first pitch, negotiating the miniature ice-bergs in the entrance. It was here that the problems started.... Ali went down the first pitch and then decided that she was just too cold to go on and would go back to the car. I meanwhile was trying to summon up the courage to overcome my vertigo & do the ~~same~~ short hauls to the pitch head. David abandoned me as a lost cause, but luckily Jenny came to the rescue with such stirring phrases as, "you'll feel so crap if you don't do it". This inspired I eventually propelled myself over the offending chasm & after that everything was fine; here is Jenny's depiction of my SRT learning curve. The only problem was the

Time to negotiate (log scale)



temperature of the water, which was \*\*\*\* freezing. Jenny complained that she was getting soft as she suffered slightly crawling through a stream ~~with~~ with no gloves and no knee pads.

see pg 73.

Anyway we made it to the sump at the bottom & then headed out denigging Gavin's ropes as we went. Actually I can claim no part in this as David did all the denigging and Jenny carried most of the tackle (on the pretext that she needed to do it to keep herself warm). I was fully occupied getting myself out: prussicking is certainly more tiring than it looks. I was eventually defeated by the entrance tube and only managed to get up it by standing on David's head. We walked back to the car in the dark with the eyes of the sheep shining at us out of the darkness. We found Ali happily asleep in the car - she had been lying low to avoid having to talk to the obnoxious cavers (one of whom had to be rescued from the cave by Gavin - we later discovered). ~~Back~~ Back at Southerscales we were met by an agitated James - it ~~seems~~ seems that Gavin was convinced the Ali was lost on the fell and had gone off to rescue

(6)

Well! Luckily every one got back in time for fantastic food cooked by Joan, Ditta & Aunt and a fantastic party.

25/2/96

How to offend Gavin:

"Aargh, Willem, No"

As Willem Scomps the excess fat of a piece of cold bacon prior to putting it in his mouth. Cure for a kangaroo eh?

25/2/96

David and Gavin realise that they haven't written anything in the logbook for several logbooks. David, at least, decides that it is time to remedy this

so rare that his name is no longer remembered?

24.2.96

MARBLE STEPS

Tony, James, Phil R., Nicola, Suzanne, Urs and a rare guest appearance by DAVE HORSELY. Classic abseiling, singing conducted by washing-up brush... pretty normal trip really apart from the amount of ice-cold meltwater coming down the entrance. Out to gorgeous sunset & PINT IN MARTON ARMS.

24/2/96

~~FF~~ LOST JOHNIE

Straight/around trip to the main den with: Will, Jo, SGR, OJ, Martie May.

The water was very cold, and the 'situation' here, as ever, spectacular.

Denig by Martin, Kitti, Andy K, Willem S.

25/2/96

INGLEBORO by various.

Splendid walk = snow with poly bag sliding a plenty. E + collect.

Tom: "I can do it in my trousers but using a plastic bag makes it much less messy"



24/2/96 Dave Lewis, Martine Pryor, Harvey Smith

Marble Sink II - The re-match

Marble Sink fought hard but we fought harder, and VICTORY WAS OURS!!!

The cave was forced to reveal its best beauty, & was helpless to prevent us probing its innermost depths.

In frustration it tried hard to prevent our exit to the surface, but the forces of good overcame the forces of darkness, & we returned to Southemden to find huge plate hills & food and a lively atmosphere. 40+ poems woven piled into the cottage.....

Harvey

"I wish I had longer legs."

- Maarten (unbelievably!)

- They reach the ground OK, don't they?

25/2/96

County

Pot

James, Pauline, Nicola,  
Maarten, Tim

Glorious day, sun overhead, snow underfoot. After failing to find ~~the~~ elusive route to 4-Ways Chamber, we returned to Eureka Jc for jelly beans. Stormed Upstream to Easter Grotto and back - just the right amount of water - fun and splashy. Out for sunset.

James

"I actually go into off licences and feel not cars haven't got widgets" SGR.

After presentation of Lemming  
HIM "I know for certain I'll never get to babysit for me"

# Wales Week at the WSG

9-14 March '46

Present Are:

Alex	JC	Ferley
Rob	Gerhard	OJ
Gavin	ICkea	Alison
Jenny	Steve	Anita
James	Urs	Martin L.

Urs "They throb for horny ear slide"

O. Jules "There's not any words that are dirty enough"  
It's sounds like the things we used to sing at the back of coaches."

The Moons<sup>ie.</sup> are full tonight.

SCR "All I get from hooking my leg over this chair is, a wet leg"

Urs "We need a caption for this photo, it looks like someone about to have a shit."

OJ "hook out below"

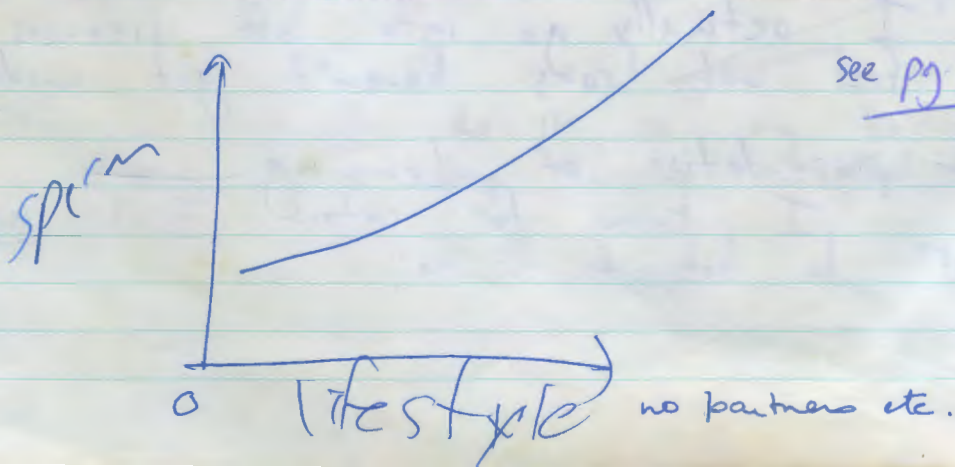
Urs "Yeah, only he looks more romantic & pensive"

OJ "hook out below, darling"

Tap, tap, tap, tinkle, tinkle, tinkle, tap, tap,  
tshh tshh h h, Oh ~~xxxx~~ it.

JC. There are things called Killer Sperm....  
I know what you're thingking  
Is it five or is it six.

THIS IS A STICK UP.



OJ Moist is a good word.

OJ T.S. Eliot was nowhere near as naughty as this.

Sunday

holling ✓ husting X

hazing ✓ heering X

houmaging ✓ hetching X

hunchearing ✓ lunging X

hingering ✓ heaping X

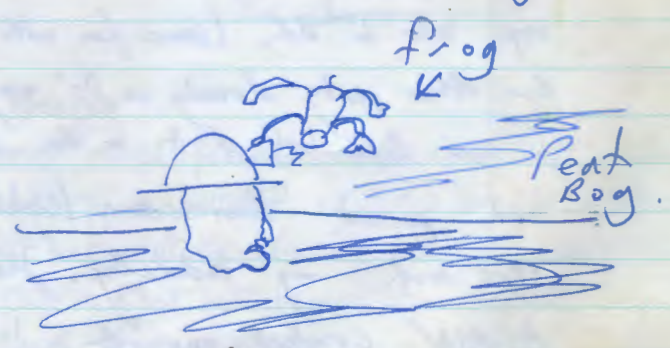
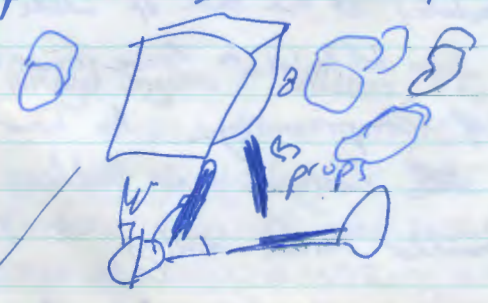
hoitering ✓ hynching X

hozzing ✓ hugeing X  
(except near Mertyr Tydfil.)  
Lacrosse X.  
Lafite-Rothschild\* X

The Story of James and the Giant Mutant Bollock-Seeking Cave Frogs  
aka

10/31/96. Digging in Roaring (James, Urs, Martin L.)

Sunny day - but everyone left to go caving just after 9:30 (a.m). Left to Urs, Martin and me to drink tea and bullshit. Great walk over to Roaring. Spent 4 hrs digging under levitating boulders and making fair progress. Out for jump into frog-infested Peat bog. Get your "this is a photo of me before it went Big" photo" soon . . . . .



\*not quite, we stopped at Super Plonk & (A wine you can relax with).

10

Sat 9 March '86 Illa Engelhard: Ogof y Nos Hir (= OFD 2 Top Entrance)

Having hit Penryllt Headquarters about 15 mins after Gwaelco went down on a Cwm Dŵr - Top throughrip (see elsewhere?), we were warned that no-one leaves the Dragon Caving Gear shop after fewer than 4 hours, so we left a 9p.m. call-out for the trip to the shop, which after all took only 2½ hours although attempts to produce one cup of black tea caused a long delay and, as a byproduct, four cups of white tea... Back at Penryllt, we scrapped our original Cwm Dŵr to Confluence via the Dry Route plans and went to potter around in Top Entrance vicinity. - Failed to get to the Hiberni Columns: after six years (since my last visit there) (and four since my last OFD trips at the RESCON) my memory had faded a bit... so we ended up looking at lots of usually unvisited and overlooked formations along Chasm Passage (especially the vadose micro-canyons or macro-karren on two large boulders). 2½ hrs once more. Good warming-up trip after many cave-less months. Out under the stars to change in the gentle spring air. (Just for the sake of it), then located the WSB getting lost only twice...  
'g.

weather reality not my memory  
OFD surveys  
BTW  
weather the condition on the

Sun 10 March Alex Ollig Jenny Penley Illa Engelhard: Ogof Craig a'r Eifffynnon

The key was twenty minutes late, arriving with another party. None of us had been in before (Alex had valiantly tried to memorize the guide book) and only I had stood at the entrance before. (Clive Gardner had shown us around Easter 1990). Made a fool of myself walking past the huge obvious entrance and having to walk back to find it.

Once in, we generally enjoyed crawls walks wallows and puddles... Easy going up the fixed ladders and scaffolding in first B.C., avoided N.W. Inlet after Alex had swum in to explore, went up the ladder and fixed rope into 2<sup>nd</sup> B.C. (some fun with our tackle) at the end of which we met the other party already on its way out who told us to leave our tackle there. So we left half of it in an akade of compromising... An hour later we had passed Hurricane Highway still carrying two ladders, a short rope and my tackle. Jenny's shoulder started hurting & I had once AGAIN cranked one rib in Wales, coming out of the flat-out bypass to the 3<sup>rd</sup> B.C. So we just went right at Severn Junction and turned

beds before 4<sup>th</sup> 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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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 wended 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 Rhyd 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

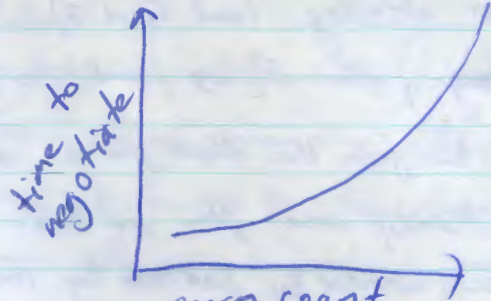
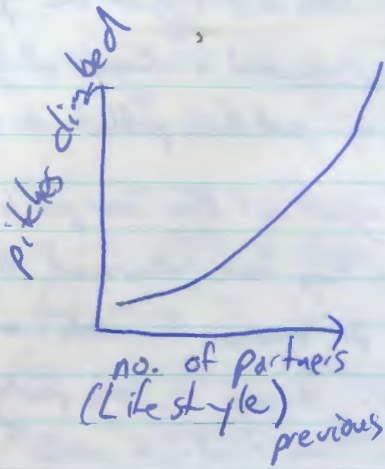
Rhyd Sydn - Alison, JC, Rob, Anita

Nice weather. Cave had very <sup>very</sup> nice formations eventually which we ~~very~~ reached after lots of <sup>net</sup> crawling + ~~inwater~~ wading in places but <sup>it was worth it.</sup> 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

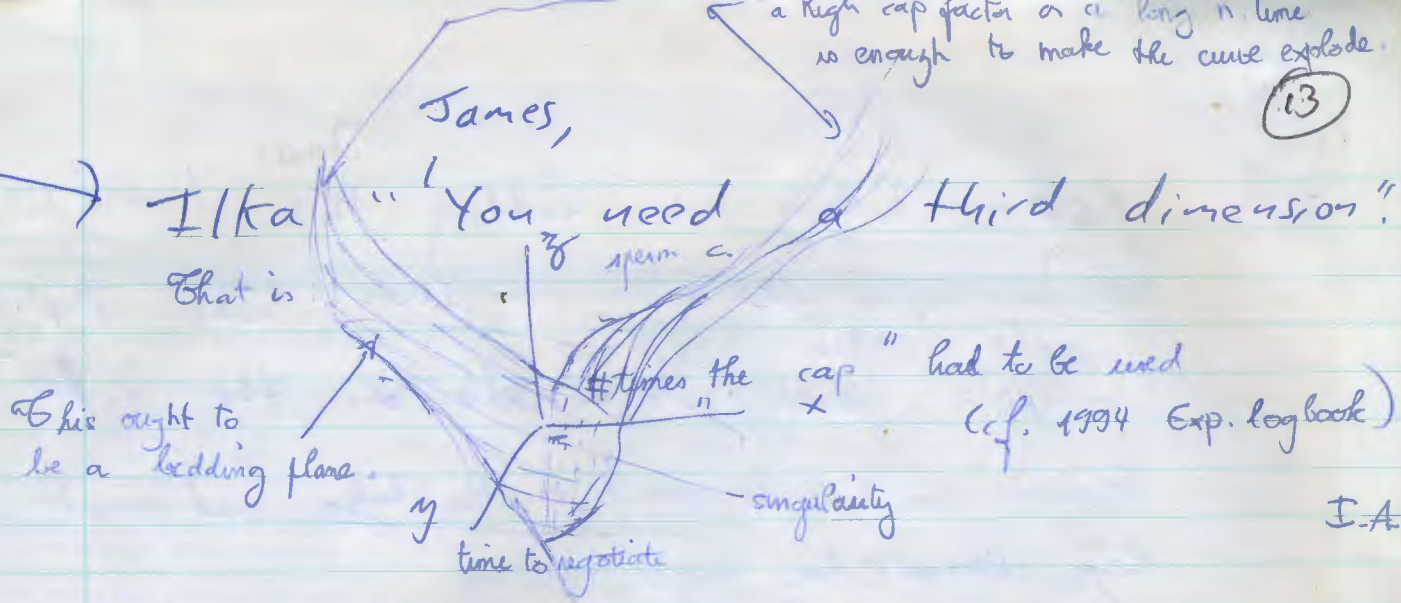
OXFORD

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



(13)

↳ 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 → spaghetti effect)

I can do fuzzy logic after *in vino veritas*,  
 gathies, 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 things"



(14)

Rob - forfeit Rob ~~is~~ <sup>James's</sup> ~~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, 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 Gilwern 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 9C (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).

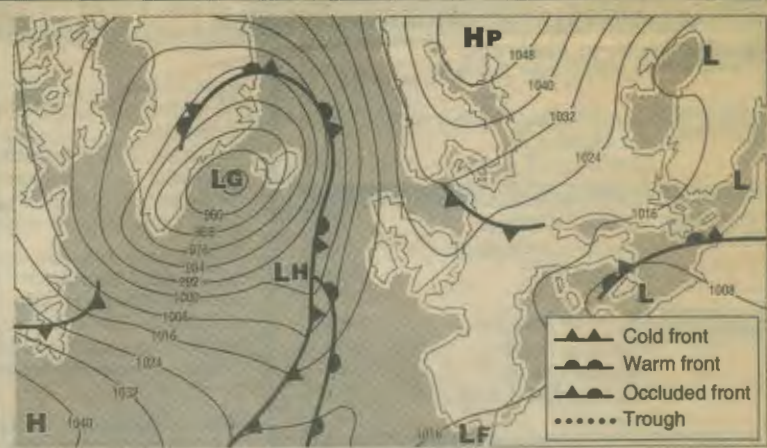
**E Scotland:** Cloudy with rain later, some of it heavy, and a strengthening southerly wind. Max temp 7-8C (45-46F).

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

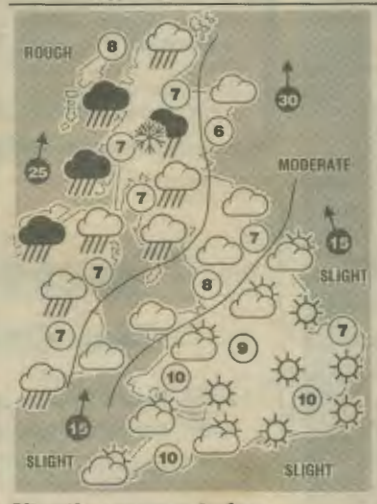
**Northern Isles:** Rain becoming steadier and heavier with a gale force southerly wind. Max temp 6-7C (43-46F).

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 for 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 tide 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

...robbed a passenger van ...

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 some, 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

16<sup>th</sup> 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.  
 "Eh?" 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'd in Ogof Draenen

Anette Snicket, 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. Snicket went up the vertical choss & put on 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 & Snicket 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

# Transsylvania Transspelas

31<sup>st</sup> Mar - 13 Apr

If you thought coming to Transylvania was like this:



then you're about right. The cattle on top of a cliff was our residence! Arrived in Budapest, Mike & Yarkie took us to Szerviz's 1st. Cat posed by being chased by police. It got nicked. Wandered over to Yarkie's Telecom van. It had 4 youths, looking around suspiciously. When they realised it was ours, they fled. Come back later & looked in - went off when they realised we were now guarding it from within. Crossed at Mohos up at a spigotty train to Transylvania (Sankta)

### The players:

Chris Dembany  
Kathryn 'Independent Hungary'  
Paul

Chris Vernon  
Mikhael 'Matyas'  
Martin L

SSR } Steve H.  
Malcolm Lea  
Jacqui Vernon  
Leah Saymo  
Martin Hicks  
Dimitri Kovacs

Use to meet you very nice contact.

Dr. Ciobotaru  
Christian  
Cod. 009804  
ASSphind

From 2nd:  
Kamandor Alon  
Kamandor Norbert  
(COUN CARST RESEARCH)

Vare Laszlo } C.S.A. Chi  
Kupa Laszlo }



izband/

1st April. Peştera Zebândiș (Zebândiș cave)

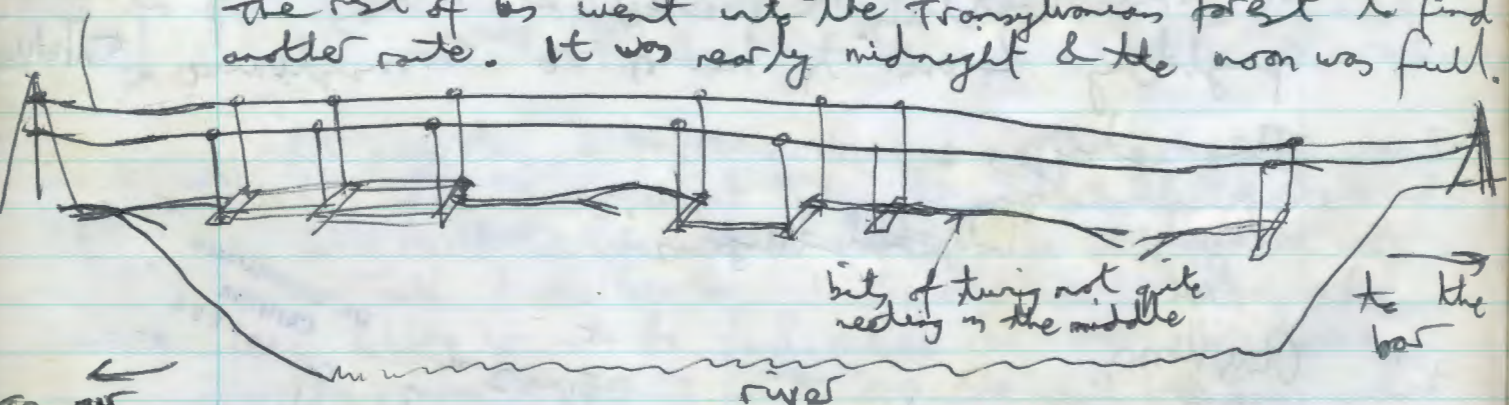
500 m.

Get up at 'relaxed' time + hike off to cave ≈ 1hr walk away (passing sheep, turkeys etc + the odd villager giving us funny stares!). Cave has an entrance pitch (short) we are told, so on goes SRT kit with no jammers to find it is an entrance prusik!

After 'short while' we all get in cave + follow down route through underground gate down a climb onto a bar (it wasn't serving!). Cave got wetter + stumped off down a small streamway via a 'not-quite-a-duck' in water to sandy slope leading to a sump. Finito m! A small freeclimbable pitch reached via a gower pool & lead down to a deep sheer-sided sump pool, and Steve H. + Chris spent time in a tiny wet hole on one side of it; after a few mins. they concluded that it went nowhere. Yet!

Everyone vacated cave - an epic trip was had by all!

Visit to the bar afterwards was charming. Down steep path on side of cliff top residence we reached a wide river & something stretched across it approximating a ~~diff~~ bridge. It was a log. Martin H, Gair & Steve made it across. The rest of us went into the Transylvanian forest to find another route. It was nearly midnight & the moon was full.



The path led off our another cliff & then was intersected by another river canyon. Fantastic moonlit diffy pots, sides lots of sharp vegetation. Another bridge was in better condition than the one above - so, after only 1 1/2 hr walk we were safe in the pub. Left while we were still capable! Found a log & rebuilt the bridge.

Romanian

Hungarian English

(23)

2nd Apr Pester de la Vabal - Crizuleni Zicsy Cave

I'm happy because here OUC and me 3 Hungary friend 1996 04.02. Hatiply



Chis Alot. Brabo

Cardisler

24

Tues 2nd Apr Crisulua cont.

This was a cave with an access problem. While most people walked to the cave (got up too late to catch the train to Halta Pester a (Cave Station)), Paul, Katika & Chris drove to a nearby village to get the key off a woman in a shop. Found village (but home) but it was her day off. Found another village, stopped to ask a gypsy woman, she said wrong village but could she have a lift? Found another village, found her house, but she was not at home. A neighbor pointed at the hillside nearby & said she was working in the fields somewhere. Fortunately, in a small Romanian village everybody knows everybody else. Man working a horsekiln pointed further up hill. Then some children told us to jump over a fence. Past a man's potato field with horse, a man wearing a tyre shoe pointed at a group of small farms. At the third farm some people were building a house. One of them was the woman responsible for access. Hooray! Paul showed her his student ID & after a long conversation she said the gate was open, she had permission to go in & off we went. Hooray! By the time we got there, wave 1 was just emerging. By splooshy & river cave with steps & concrete walkway. That sort of thing. Most people caught trains back to Smedley's, rest hitched a ride back in the Wartburg with a gear problem.



Cave Station



1/4/96 Izbandis cave

Everybody being home no sleep! (olive!)

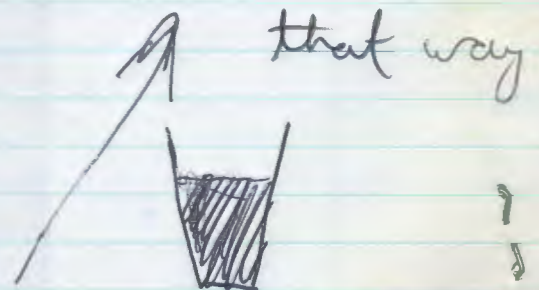
At Afternoon we go cave. (Izbandis)

You moved very slow and I have to wait so long that I feel that I will freeze. I'm no baby - I Her!

We make evening long pub trip and bridge.

I drink too much, Chris say -> I drink only no alcohol he is very nice

Katrin



(26)

3/4/96 Peștera Vinului (~~Cave~~ Wind Cave)

The largest cave in Romania, and probably the one with the heaviest set of gates.

The natural entrance (first passed 1957 by B. Bogaméni the 'uncle?' of the erstwhile drunken miner with an extensive collection of pornographic wallpaper off whom we acquired carbide at the wooden house down from our castle) is now blocked, but a wind blows the curtain leaves out of the mined entrance, which has an iron ladder between gates 1 and 2. Once through the second gate the main stream is quickly reached - a fine phreatic passage with the stream disappearing towards what sounded like a set of cascades. Fine stream leads to 'the Torpedo' a limestone formation which constitutes some club or other's 'emblem'. Above is a grate to a well decorated chamber. Stream continues until a part of a step ladder leads to a couple of more substantial fixed ladders to level II (of 4). Here the pace is supposed to increase so much that you should divest yourself of excess clothing & leave it until you return. Continued walking, climbing, ~~or~~ stooping, sliding & occasionally haversing via a couple of muddy paddles (sorry drinking pools) to the impressively flat floored and ~~convenient~~ <sup>at level III</sup> camp site with convenient cooking ledges to Sala Neagră (Black Chamber) where ~~some~~ slight navigational confusion ensued in beginning the return via the Racitza Meander - very serpentine with wide ledges at different levels. Split up to take different levels back. Some jolly nice gypsum was around.



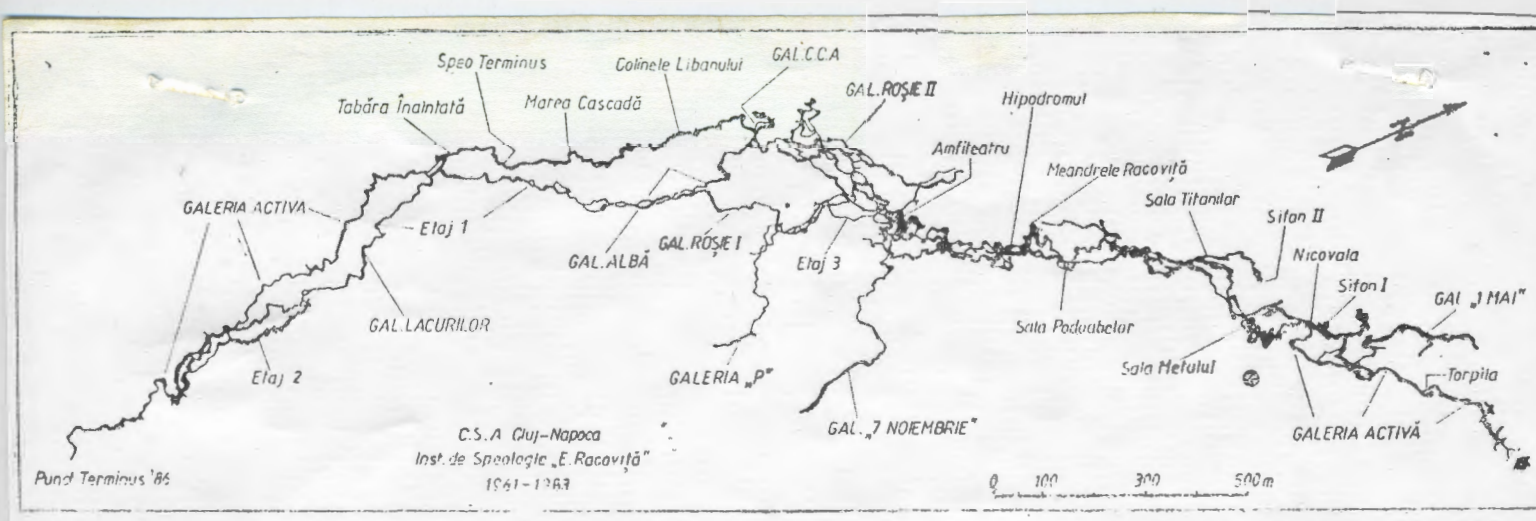
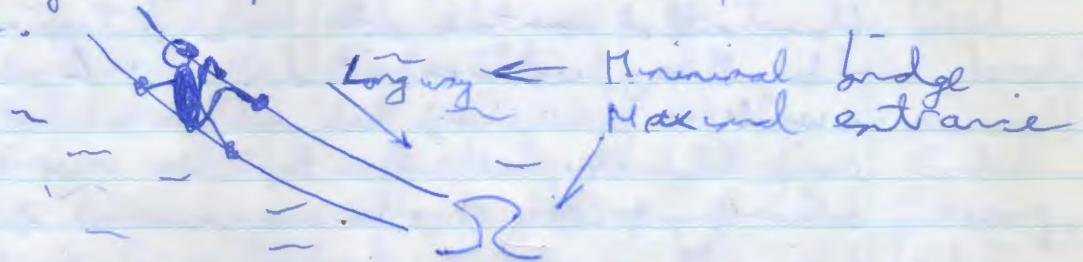


Fig. 205 — Peștera Vântului

4/5 Pesteră Ungureni, valea V. Mișidului, Pesteră Napistileu

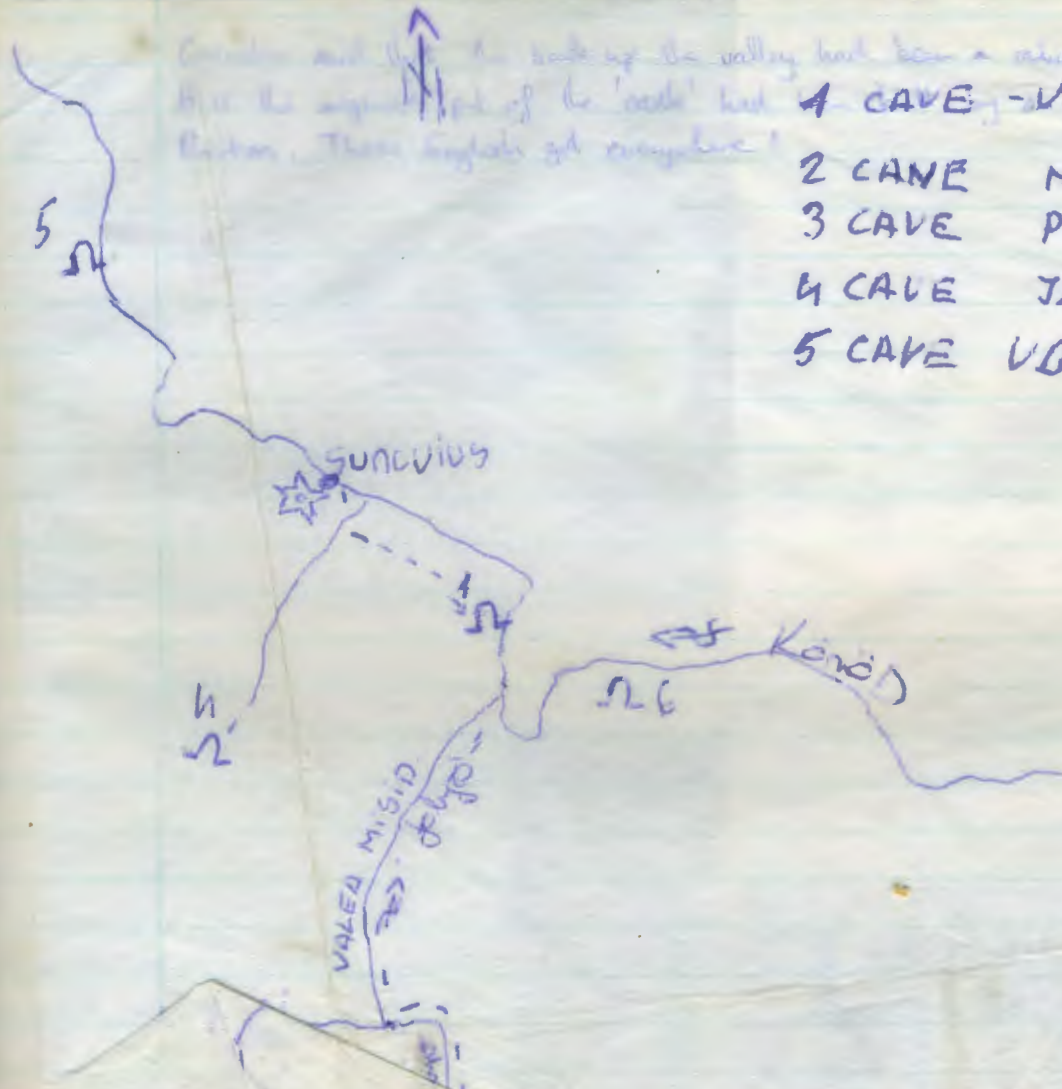
Crossed dodgy bridge to pub, then Steve & Chris D crossed dodgy bridge to impressive entrance of Pesteră Ungureni.



Pottered along the lovely Valley Mișidului following our tissue route map. Didn't get as far as Mard.

Considered and then decided to look up the valley had been a valley with stone boundaries. After the upper part of the 'cave' had been there. These English get everywhere!

- 1 CAVE - VINTULUI 44 Km
- 2 CAVE MOANEI 1200 Km
- 3 CAVE PONORAS. 4 Km.
- 4 CAVE JZBANDIS 1. Km
- 5 CAVE VOULCRISULUI 1 Km



for a bit while at Pesteră Napistileu we were...  
 at a res...  
 each. Side dis...

(29)

5/4 Finding Moarai & a quarry followed by feeding a Romanion.

Bus depart for Budapest.

Cornill took Keturka + CD to find Pester a Moarai - big river flows out of mountains onto track. Typical Romanion entrance - big & very well cabined. M.G., Lend, M.H. went for a walk up the hill through beech woods into oak woods on the sandstone covering the limestone, and back into beech before a big 'barroite?' quarry. Much evidence of past mining pits & tram ways - reminiscent of S. Wales - really!



Comel having been politely appalled by our best culinary attempts the previous night provided a tureen of vegetable soup with vermicelli, followed by roast chicken & chips.



6/4 Peștera Moanei followed by a Romanian feeding us  
Martin L, Martin H, Katerka, Chris, speleodog. Laid/CVan <sup>bag</sup> <sub>watch</sub>  
Sunny walk in summer conditions up valley bright with spring flowers amidst autumn leaves  
and last of winter snow. Eagles & storks overhead. Speleodog at heel.

Speleodog confidently followed us in to the first  
grotto through slats. Inspected it, then allowed herself  
to be carefully assisted out. Lovely stream cave with  
a few gravelly wet bits & debris to add fun. Ended in  
big chamber & a degenerating meandering calcified streamway.  
Oit is time for a splash of snow on the walk back.



Mud towers  
photos: Dr Cioba

30

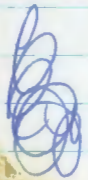
7/4 Into the Valley of Hell

Gabor, Martin H, Martin L, Henrik : Ascent of W face of <sup>Pobraz</sup> ~~Pedras~~ hill in search of caves. Exploration of a 60° slope covered in damp beech leaves and loose wood & scree was rather unnerving at times, but a couple of short phreatic tubes were noted & Gabor dug out a 10m long cave in which some bear bones and both parts of its glower jaw were found. The top was not a plateau as expected but a peak with a wooden tripod & survey stud. Down a marginally less vertiginous slope in search of Henrik to ~~the~~ a bauxite mine entrance with fine ice stabs of various descriptions.

Katinka : ~~Sunbathing~~ Guarding the cars ~~from~~ ~~the~~ ~~thieving~~ ~~gypsies~~

Matyas, Chris D, Chris V : P. Pobras

Matyas ~~had~~ reappeared : having gone to Chuz for an exam, postponed it to some indeterminate date, returned to the castle, disappeared again, he was back. We drove to the Valley of Hell & slogged up the side of another valley. Postera Pobras takes a fair stream, & gives a lot of bats. Matyas had found a 700' m of beautifully decorated passage last year. Not many people had been there, so it was quite a ~~privilege~~ ~~privilege~~ privilege. 4 1/2 bolts later we'd probably earned it. The final 40m pitch was left rigged over the winter with a Romex climbing rope draped over a lip in the full stream. Put the 1/2 bolt into a narrow Yorkshire rift, then left it for someone else to finish. It was time to go to Chuz.



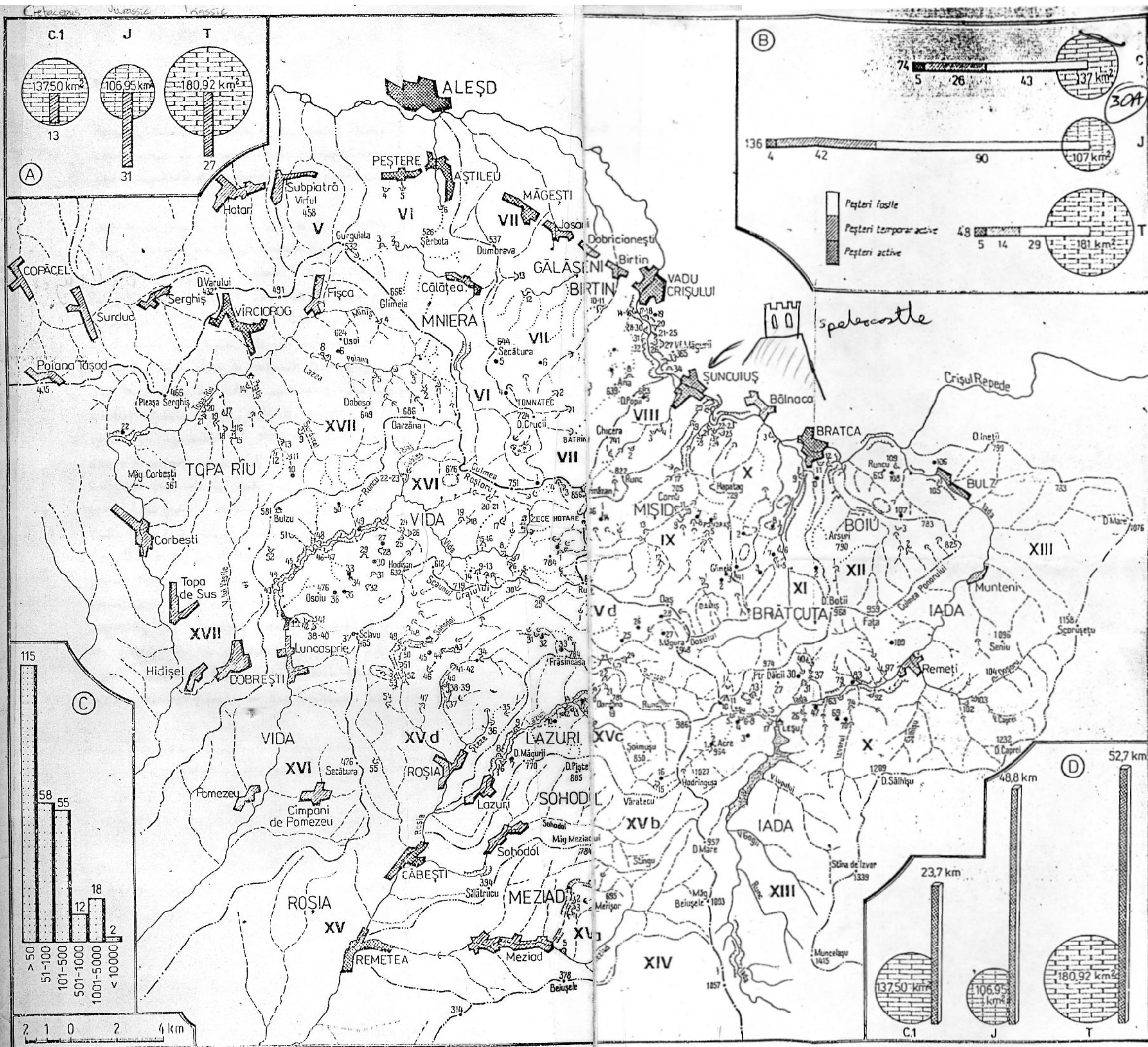


Fig. 39 — Schița bazinelor hidrografice primare cu amplasarea avenelor și peșterilor din Munții Pădurea Craiului.

A — Frecvența avenelor în funcție de vîrsta și suprafața rocilor carstificabile; B — Frecvența peșterilor (active, temporar-active și fosile), în funcție de vîrsta și suprafața rocilor carstificabile; C — Distribuția peșterilor în funcție de lungimea lor; D — Lungimea celor mai lungi avene și peșteri în funcție de vîrsta și suprafața rocilor carstificabile în care se dezvoltă.

8/4 Cluj or Kolozsvár

'Here might be the Oxford of the East of Europe, with its students and its traditional buildings' - Walter Starkie in Raggle-Taggle (Adventures with a Fiddle in Hungary & Roumania) 1933  
'The Hungarians of Kolozsvár are the most charming people in Europe -' ibid.

Sightseeing began with a visit to the 'Institutul de Speologie "Emil Racoviță"' guided by Emil Silvestru, a fluent English speaking geologist (and Christian). The institute was set up in Cluj in 1920 in a specially built building primarily for research in 'biospeology' led by Emil Racoviță, a Romanian educated in Paris and member of the Belgian expedition to Antarctica in 1897-99 when their ship, Belgica, became stuck in the ice for a year before a channel was hewn out to release it. Emil thought the expedition to be neglected by history and had plans to reenact the voyage in the coming years, but they are unlikely to come to fruition for lack of sponsorship. The institute has a room devoted to Racoviță: youth; socialist interest in Paris; Antarctic expedition photos & gear; marine biology in France; leading to the systematic organisation of SPEOLOGIE (note only one L - the Romanians derive the word from speos = cellar instead of speleon = ?); and the collection of stal & bones plus some footprints preserved in mud and, exceptionally, one in stal\* - presumably hardened mornmilk. We were then proudly shown a decaying library of dusty tomes and ragged papers. To conclude (as Emil's daughter ran in and out and an evangelical policeman from Leeds appeared) we found the the state supports 10 staff in Cluj and 50 in Bucharest whose efforts mainly appear in the journals they produce, plus the odd lecture. However, they appear to be immensely friendly and approachable with good relations to the 'amateurs' while preserving a certain sense of priority. ~~Another~~ An interesting point: In Italy it is illegal to gate caves; in Slovakia all caves are protected by law whether discovered or not; in Romania they are drafting a law which might standardise the current British-like free for some but not for others - but the 'mine' concept prevails - like 'mañana' but without that vital sense of urgency!

\* From B. Vintop to the S. of the Padis Plateau, N of Girde de Sus in near Caribz Mass

CIUBOTĂRESCU CHRISTIAN  
 (27) D.M.C. GÂRNA JUDE ALBA  
 COD 3390 ROMANIA tel 2. through CÂMPENI  
 x St. MIHAIL MOXA Nr 8 Et 1 Ap 3 Sector 1  
 BUCURESTI COD ~~339070109~~ tel 01/6507782.

DIMEN LEVENTE (Levi) - going to contact you  
 to email. (internet).

ALBA IULIA 2500  
 street. M. EMINESCU NR. 13.  
 tel. 058-811168

The  
 we  
 have  
 hope  
 get  
 of  
 that



9-4-96 onto Girda - back in the country

Chris V & Martin H departed early a.m. - CV to veg in  
 Budapest, MH to pop over to Poland. Katerina drove  
 the last of us - Chris P, Martin L & Lenka, back  
 West to the Bihor mountains. Much wattering of gears  
 later (ED + working gear shift mechanism did not  
 mix very well) we vanquished the last pothole  
 to arrive in Girda. We moved into the local  
 hospital courtesy of Dr Christian Ciubotarescu. Fortunately  
 there were no sick people in Girda that day.

10-4-96 Cube Mare & Oilor Cave

Slow trip up increasingly icy & rutted track past scenic farms and men with axes ended at a  
 remote and self-sufficient village. Floundering a hundred metres up through snowy woods led to  
 ascending phreatic tube of P. Oilor (Sheep Cave). Moving sideward over slippery snowmelt we arrived  
 at more than usual icy water, got wet, took a few photos and decided not to bother pushing  
 on to the end.

A couple of hundred metres up the road ~~is~~ the large entrance to <sup>Cotba</sup> ~~Cotba~~ Mare (Great  
 Nest) is well concealed by trees. Very deep snow led down to the sizzling stream and  
 spectacular ice formations in the entrance chamber. To the left is an extensive labyrinth  
 which Katerina was determined to explore with the assistance of strips of aluminium foil and felt  
 Rags pegged into wood, but Martin & Lenka opted for a quick trip down the impressively sized  
 streamway reached via a squeeze over ice into icy water followed by another icy crawl around  
 a log. Ice continued about 70m into the cave but formations after that were mainly snowmelt,  
 plus assorted logs wedged up to 10m in the roof - not a place to be in a flood. Stopped  
 at wet cascade which can be rigged (allegedly) from two rusty pipes to land in chest deep pool  
 leading to lake & final swamp. Nice cave, but very cold!

2  
 (27) CIUBOTĂRESCU CHX  
 D.M.C. GÂRNA  
 COD 3390  
 ROMANIA  
 x St. MIHAIL MOXA  
 BUCUREȘTI COD

DIEMEN LEVE

ALBA IULIA  
 Street: M. EMILIEȘ  
 tel. 058-81

9-4-96

Chris V & I  
 Budapest M  
 the last of  
 West to the



The  
 we  
 have  
 take  
 get  
 of  
 that

contact you  
 inter net).

country

- CV to veg in  
 Katinka drive  
 Leave back  
 waiting of gear

later (CD + Warburg gear shift mechanism did not  
 mix very well) we vanquished the last pothole  
 to arrive in Gârda. We moved into the local  
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 there were no sick people in Gârda that day.

10-4-96 Coiba Mare & Oilor Cave

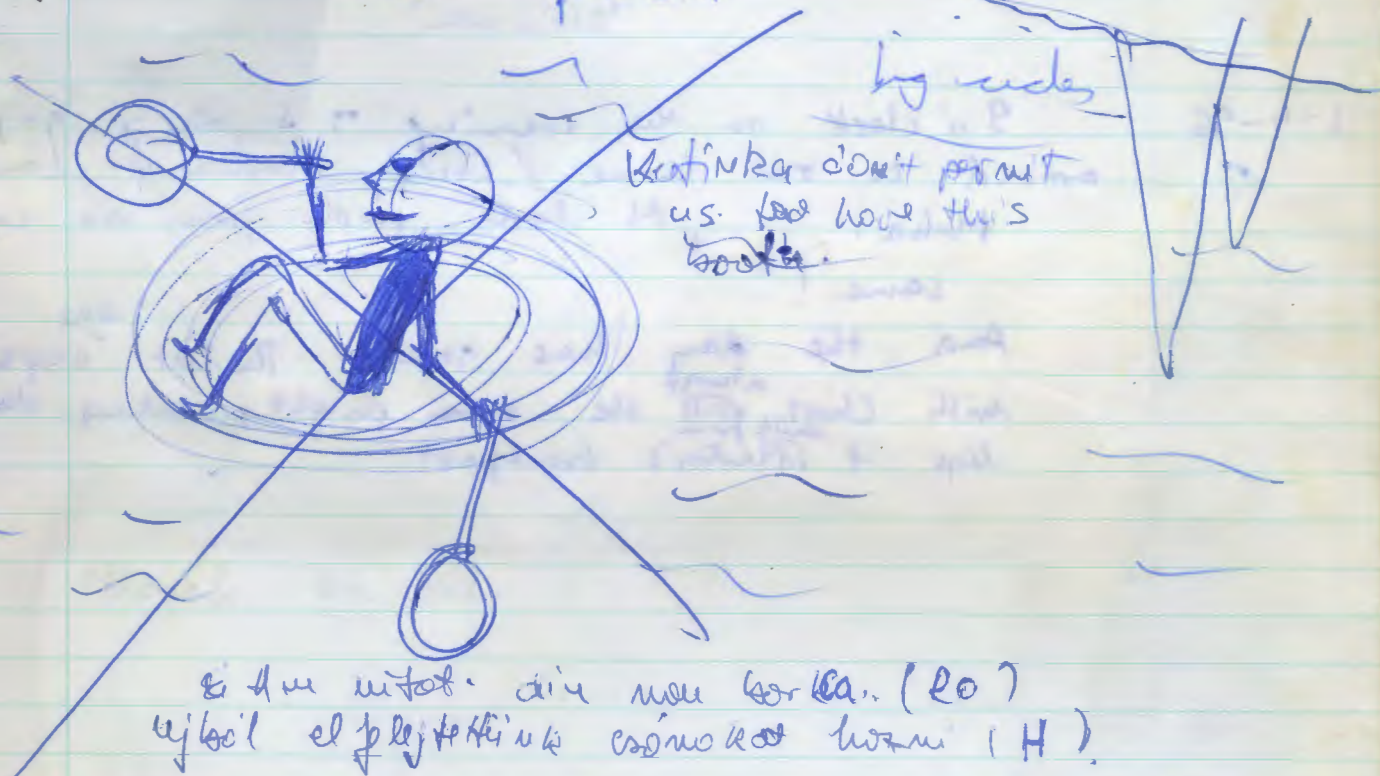
Slow trip up increasingly icy & rutted track past scenic farms and men with axes ended at a  
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 ascending pneumatic tube of P. Oilor (Sheep Cave). Having slogged over slippery mossnail we arrived  
 at more than usual icy water, got wet, took a few photos and decided not to bother pushing  
 on to the end.

A couple of hundred metres up the road is the large entrance to <sup>Coiba</sup> ~~Coiba~~ Mare (Great  
 Nest) is well concealed by trees. Very deep snow led down to the seeping stream and  
 spectacular ice formations in the entrance chamber. To the left is an extensive labyrinth  
 which Katinka was determined to explore with the assistance of strips of aluminium foil and felt  
 Rugs pegged into wood, but Martin & Hank opted for a quick trip down the impressively sized  
 streamway reached via a squeeze over ice into icy water followed by another wet crawl around  
 a log. Ice continued about 70m into the cave but formations after that were mainly mossnail,  
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 at wet cascade which can be rigged (allegedly) from two rusty pipes to land in deep deep pool  
 leading to lake & final swamp. Nice cave, but very cold!

11-6-96 ZGURASTI CAVE.

Chris, Katerka & Levi, Sorabje? - from local club). Set off from the 'speleohospital' for the cave with the biggest subterranean lake in Romania. No need for a boat because there are plenty there already, Christian told us. Walked out of Gidra on a typically steep slope covered in beech leaves, & reached the impressive looking entrance - a collapsed doline. Starting the edge a green lake could be seen shimmering about 40m down. Ploughed down the snow slope & headed for the tantalising lake. It was wide deep & very green. There were huge icicles on the roof overhead above. But this was not the biggest underground lake in Romania. It was not meant to be there at all. We had a problem.

boat didn't as the we didn't to because the lake should've been there



Yes "we have forgotten the boat. Again" (GR) Ditched rope & set gear, back up the snow slope, down the leaf slope. Looked in at the resurgence - the winter floods had washed some of the wooden steps away. Back at the hospital, Christian said - lake at entrance means 'semia syphon' is 'complete syphon' - i.e. big lake is no-go. Back we go to collect gear. No luck. Katerka drove us up the road to

11-4-96 Haanqa Apei Cave / Patera / Barlang  
(Hancap)

Chris, Katerika + Levi & Sorabja (?)  
On up the track from Girda. Pooey entrance, a locked gate & a couple of locks followed by a muddy passage gave the place a bit of a Welsh feel. But huge quantities of moormilk, great sweeps of calate & strong hieroglyphic rock patterns soon gave the lie to this. We were obviously the first to visit since the cave filled up during the Xmas flood. Lovely little trip to end the trip. Back to the ~~the~~ speedyspital for rum with beer (good value) & an excellent slide show from Christian. /

A doctor says: 'To get drunk quickly & deeply add fizz to alcohol so as to increase the surface available for absorption'  
'Yes - no problem'

12-4-96

9 o'clock in the evening = 3 dirty guys ~~came~~ arrived to our home (Chris, Martin & Lenk).

Moha: "At last, people from the civilizati<sup>o</sup> came!"

And the day has gone ... The cat <sup>was</sup> sleeping with Chris <sup>at least</sup> all the ~~even~~ night, eating deik's legs & <sup>milk from</sup> Martin's breakfast.



Pinkie silvi H... L Yorkie K tye



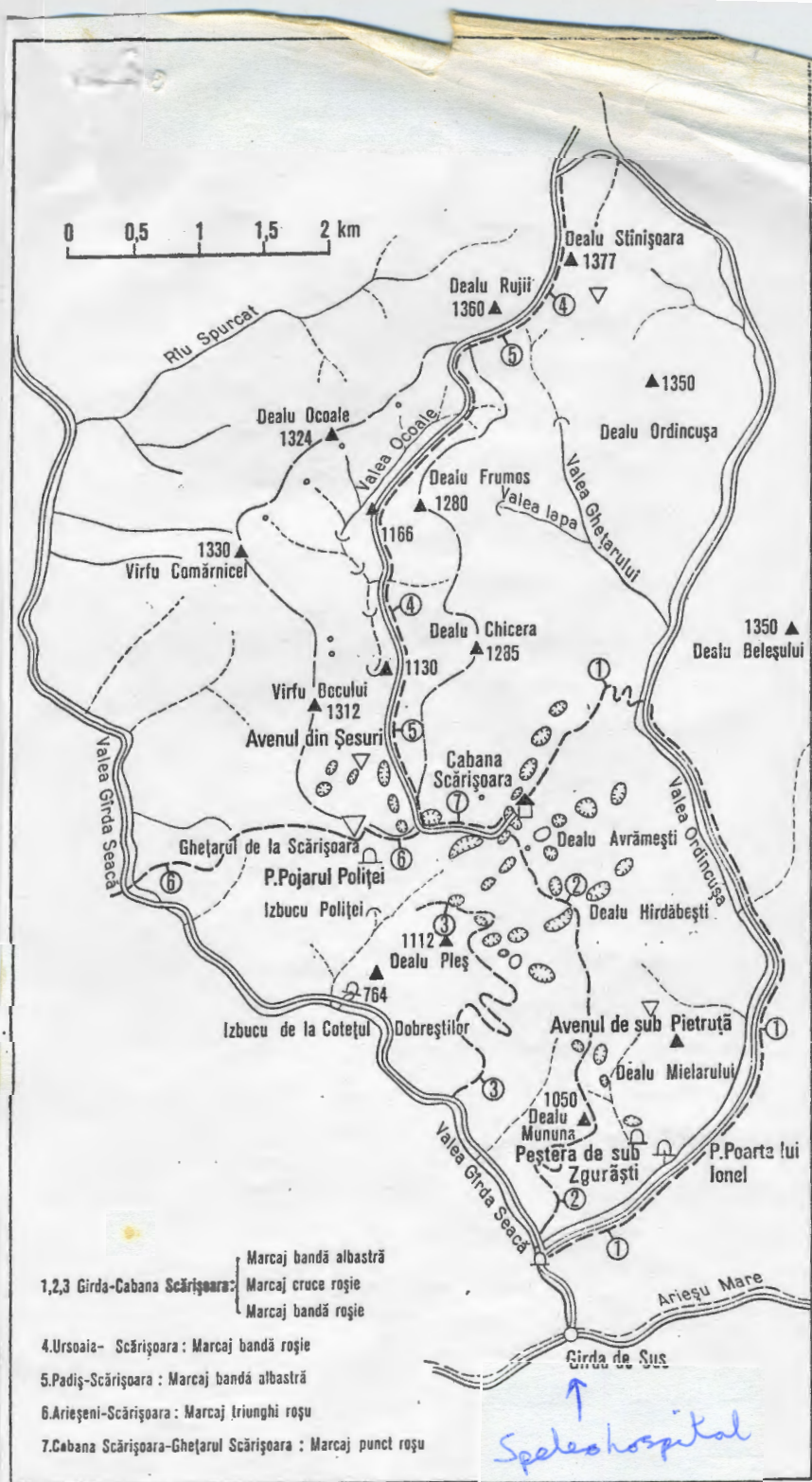


Fig. 49. Schița zonei Ocoale-Ghețar.



Do come caving  
with us to Herangang!

Andi & Mola

(also dirty caves)

(36)

# MEANWHILE . . . . .

Back in Draenen, the awkward Sledge crawler running out of Snowball Passage has broken thro to the opposite end of Snowball Passage, passing a fair few worthwhile leads towards unknown territory. Five minutes of pulling boulders yielded a low crawl, beautifully decorated with gypsum swords. A hot-headed crew would have pressed on, shafted the gypsum and found the nicker of chokes round the first corner. We were good and we were cool. We surveyed a few loose ends from the earlier break-thru, gingered back thro the crawl and it was BIG, SO FUCKING BIG YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT. The big stuff, a sort of 1/2 scale version of The BIG COUNTRY took us 100m south-east to a fairly impenetrable break-down, but passed a ton of leads (too numerous to detail), leading north-south-and east (all into virgin ~~new~~ limestone). We'd done enough and moved out. 100m surveyed in the old stuff, 270m in the BIG, SO <sup>FR</sup> etc stuff. Walked away from wide open, I said wide open leads. 12 hours I won't forget.

Tim and J.C were there. 14/4/96

By the way, did I mention it was beautiful, as in broadly awe-inspiring. Whoa!

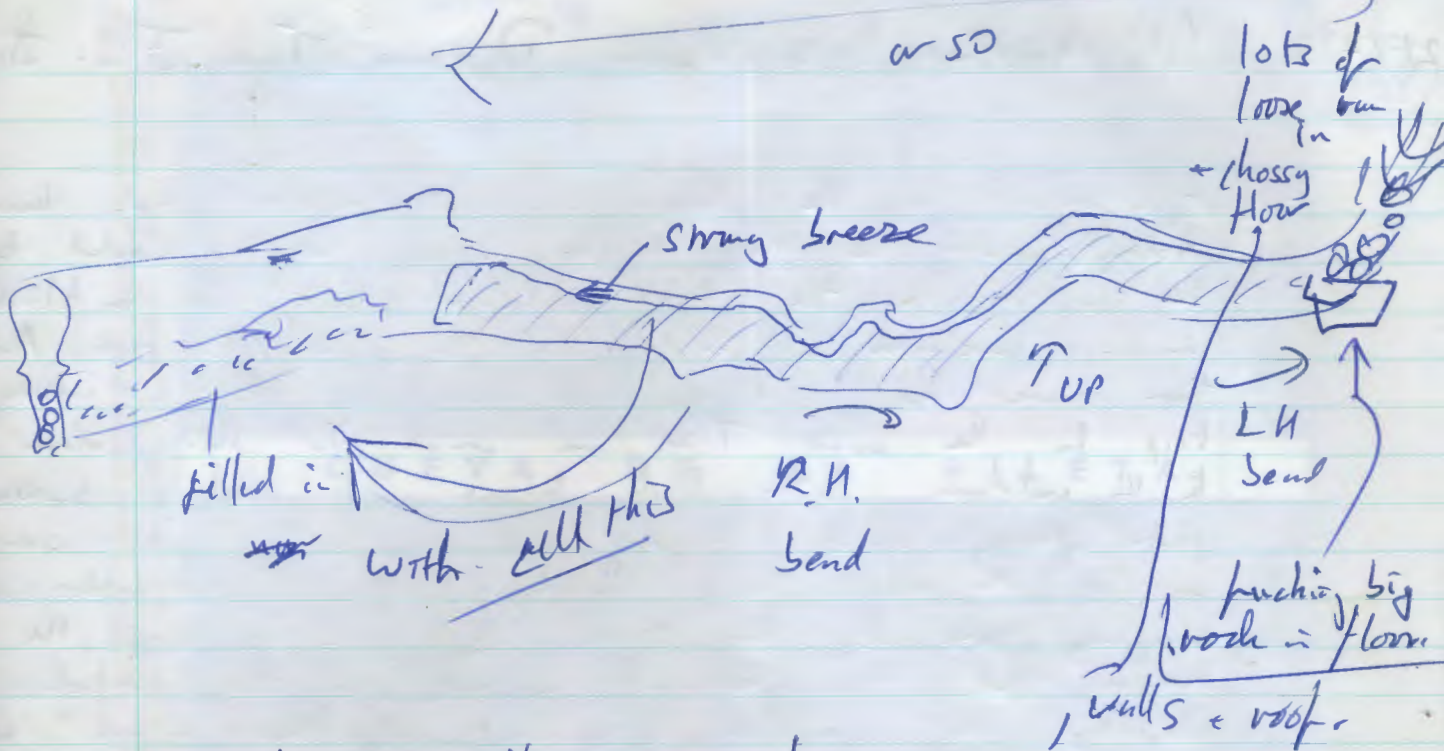
Also: "Can you dig it"? by Gavin + Steve.

This is a very good dig site. Gavin + I have seen these three times

I estimate we have shifted 4 tons of rocks & mud - 10m, 60cm x 30cm excavated.

Still a very good draught, but who knows how long it will be before we find passage that will make St Giles look like a hole in the ground?  
- erm, about 5 months, actually . . . .

10 m  
or 50



Its at the end of "Last sandwich" + heading lots of blank space on the map

Steve

Jaimé

para el logbook !

Uso



"The Man Standing Next To You Could Be Wearing a Bra Under His Shirt"

21/4/96

# Yet Another trip down Draenen - Tim, J.C. Jo.

~ Interest in the deep crawler Extron was has been rising. Could be the wide open leads. Could be the position in the hill. Could be Tim's black magic ceremonies. Could be the price of fish. Anyway there were no shortage of volunteers for a return trip. In the week Tim, we and Jo slid down to the entrance with high hopes of pushing, surveying, photographing and trapping. Gavin and pals overtook us in the White-Arch Pass-age, strangely including with slinging gear. By the time we got to camp, the reason for this became apparent, as the useful crow-bars had mysteriously disappeared. "New mind" was the general consensus. Not. We pressed on to the new drift, and got on with the job. The best of open lead turned out to rejoin the known cave at the 2nd best of lead, but yielded a nice 80m of high level rocky passage (Tom and Alby, close to the distinct aroma of cat piss from Tim). The 2nd aim of the trip was to get some shots of the new bits before they get trashed and this was duly accomplished with minimal hassle. All set for going out, but I went up to the solid-wall that marked the end of lead in space to confirm it was going no-where. It was WINDY, so a quick rethink changed us with some further digging. Took for a couple of minutes to see if it was walkable. In and on how later we were through. It was pretty nasty looking, but a flat old crawl underneath a shaly roof led to another chamber (About 10m round) and passage off to end in another dig. Superb. In all we've got going on than of new passage since Tim's Pauline broke through and it's still going. We were knackered on the way out, but so hitting the surface at 2pm. for a 16hr trip. Good training for expeditions. Mod. of Jo's back had gone walk-a-boat which didn't go down to well, but miraculously it had only gone half way down the hill to reside in sea gorse bushes. Good by

SE.

And people say  
Cavers are  
mad

→ N

Tree hummers take a bough

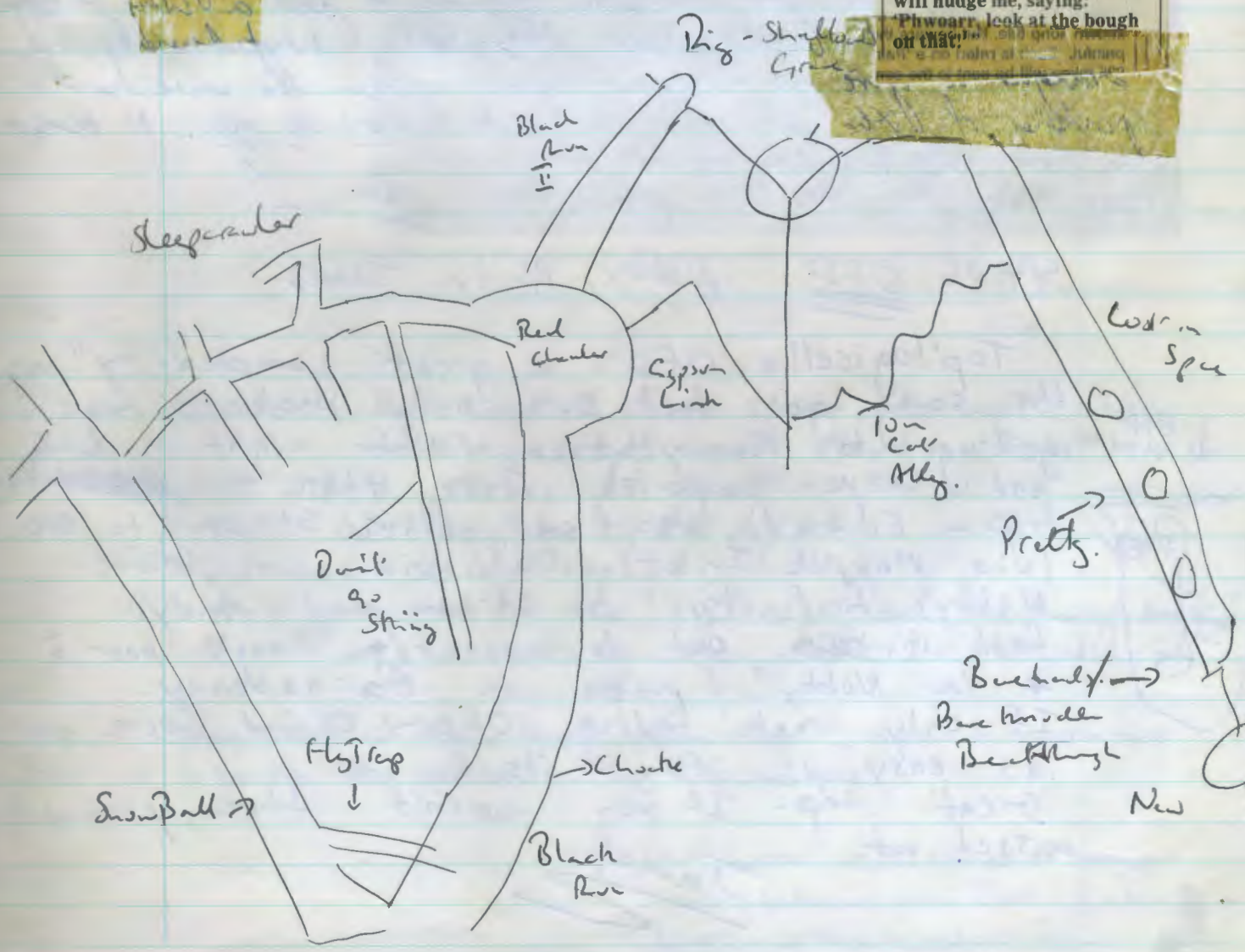
39



CUEVA DE LA PILETA



climbing trees takes over  
your life.  
"Wherever we go, Mike  
will nudge me, saying:  
'Phwoar, look at the bough  
on that!'"



And people say  
Cavers are  
mad

N

### Tree humpers take a bough

39

"WE'VE got six members — and one of them has a false leg. Once it fell off halfway up a tree," said Mike Whyborn, 50, a founder member of the Northampton Recreational Tree Climbing Club.

Losing one's false leg while dangling on a rope and harness 50 feet up a chestnut tree is just one of the joys of the exciting new sport of "tree humping".

As *Woman's Realm* reported from the front line, "tree humping" is all the rage in America, where whole families might hump

together for an entire weekend.

In Britain the sport is not just restricted to crusty bypass protesters. It first took hold in Northampton three years ago when Mike, a former lorry driver, was caught by his girlfriend, Viki Gibson, a 27-year-old French teacher, trying to climb up his own conservatory. "I thought he'd cracked," she said. "Then he took me to a wood and made me follow him up an oak."

From such small beginnings, mighty adventures have grown. "When they are feeling particularly adventurous," said *Woman's Realm*, "they spend a whole night up trees, strapped to the trunks in hammocks." Not surprisingly, it's not all plain sailing.

"The only trouble," said Viki, who carries the sandwiches, "is that climbing trees takes over your life."

"Wherever we go, Mike will nudge me, saying: 'Phew, look at the bough on that!'"

Big-Shoulder  
Grace

Black

Nº 761.- BENAJOAN ( Málaga )  
CUEVA DE LA PILETA ( Monumento Nacional )  
Vista del pueblo y entrada a la cueva  
" El Pez "  
Interior.

Dear everyone

The first day  
it rained so we  
went looking at  
Neolithic graffiti  
Since then it has  
been sun, rock, beer  
and generally letting  
the good times roll!  
lots of love Chr.

Simpson

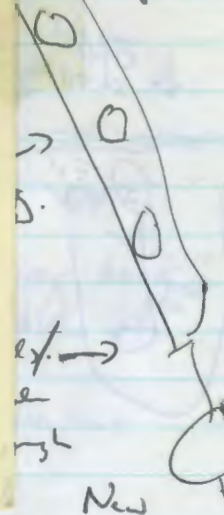
DELTA

OUCC c/o John  
Piglus  
The Queen's College  
Oxford

INGLATERRA

Deposito Legal. B. 18679-3990

Lead in  
Spa



Black.  
Rue

(40)

# Wales Weekend 4-5 May '96

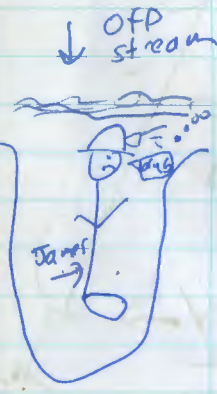
Present are: Nobby, Andy James, Tim, Chris, Paul  
(+ Martin L. and John W. at Daenen Conference).

Arrivals in Daenen: + Steve & Sander who wait in Sunday at

Sunday morning was a typical carpark start for Daenen. Despite a late night in the L+F after the Blaenavon Conference at Daenen, we managed to leave start. Dave Barrett from the <sup>Wrexham!</sup> ~~Shepton~~ joined us for banknotes just drop into the new Steepcrawlers jackets that by all rights should have been at least half hers. Nobby just whipped down the entrance ropes, wearing coat, neoprene glove, bandages, all wrapped in a plastic bag. 3 hours, and we were at the new stuff, marvelling at the pristine glittering mandrill = "Love & Grace". We mugged about 80 metres just down weens loop, then completely exhausted ourselves trying to find a way through the terminal SE lower choke. Hurray! Unfortunately, no chance to give us a hint, but after the intricate puzzle of the passage it just has to go. It has a one arm, and furniture looked so more tired than the rest of us. Try.

5/4/96 OFD Nobby, Andy, James.

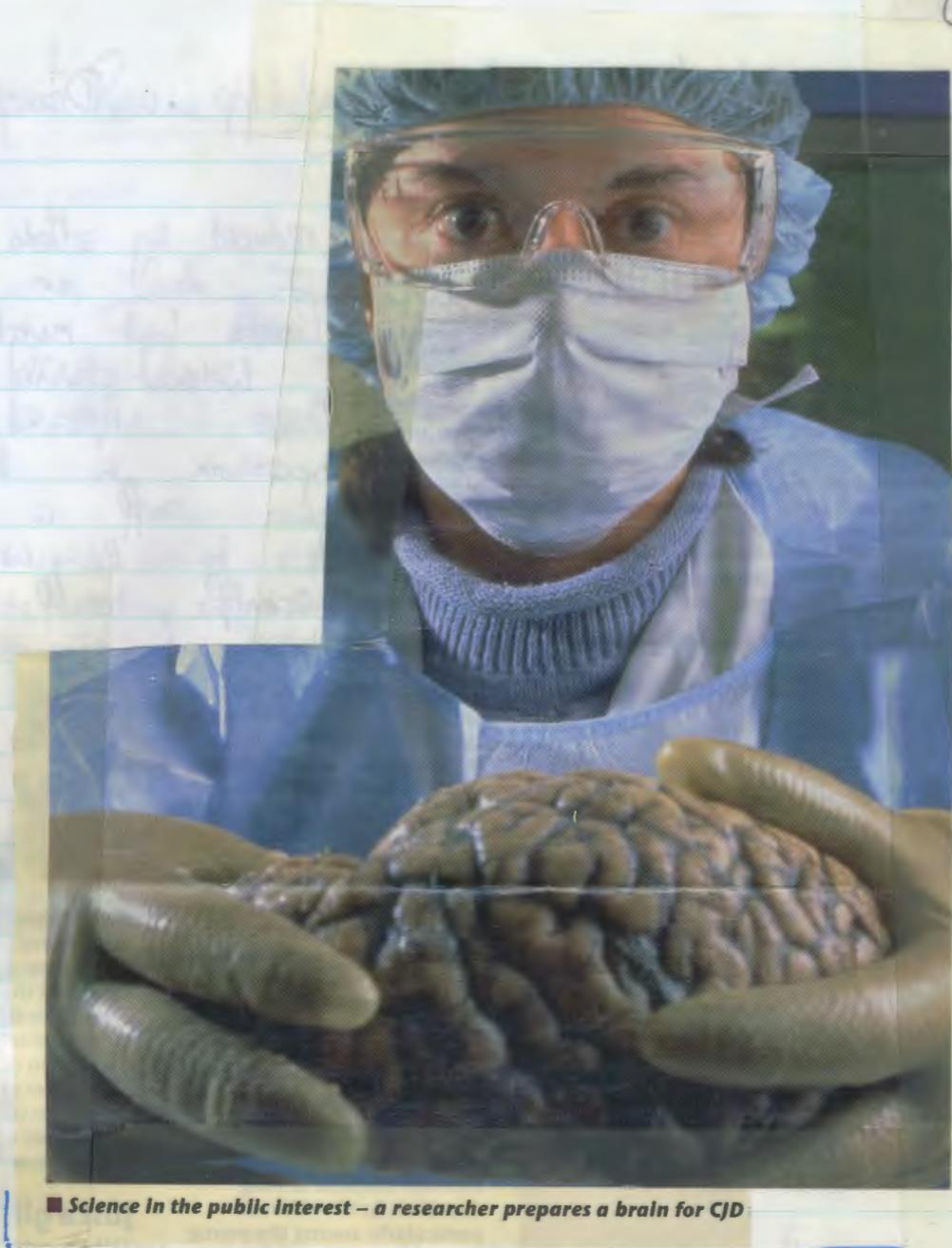
"Topologically, OFD's a great complexity" as the song goes but our only problem was in getting to Penwyllt. --- (after night in L+F and Daenen carpark). Once there --- ~~fun~~ trip - Edward's shortcut, Main Stream to OFD's (via Maypok Inlet). Out via Sulubrious. Nobby's first trip to stream and Andy's first in OFD. Out to sunset / "draught beer à la Nobby" / pizza in Abergavenny. If only route finding OFD → Oxford were as easy as OFD itself. --- Great trip - If you weren't there, you missed out.



James



SWCC  
fill  
10:30  
then went  
& walking  
instead.



Maarten "Kitti and I once tried to make the first ascent of Mount Sinai."  
 "But didn't Moses do that?"  
 "Yeah but he took 40 days"  
 "It was solo though"  
 "And he took two stones on the way back"  
 "I + was taking the tablets that did it."

4/5/96: "Dazen cilau" - Harvey - Dave - Fenella & Kitti - overnight camping trip to see the "Blue Greenish" ... They better be good! .

5/5/96  
6/5/96 ----  
 ↓ They were, after 11 hours of dragging ourselves to the end of the Cave ... Oh help, tomorrow we have to get out again ... And we won't be back to catch a pind I'm afraid.

(42)

4/4/96 A sporting trip in Draenen ... ?

A club trip greatly reduced by Mads and Finals found Andy, James and I doing our bit for the profile of University Cavers by mingling with all the leading lights of Welsh caving. That was in the Rifleman's Arms. After that we went to the Draenen Symposium in Blaenauon.

Some good exploration stuff in the morning contained plenty of refs to the work of 'the Oxford' and then so the scientific stuff started up in the afternoon, Tim turned up to give his talk, so we pinched a light from him and went caving instead.

Getting underground about 3.30, we met lots of Chelsea who had decided to give the conference a miss, so we told them how good it had been and beeted off along White Arch, Indiana highway, Megadive and as far as Balcony pitch, where we discovered that Andy is actually a secret agent (Go on - you try asking him about his past! And then try to find someone else to ask him and see if the two stories correspond! Hum.)

James had terminal light failure by this point but it didn't seem to bother him, so we had a quick wander down the Canyon, which is a fun if rarely-visited rift with some huge piles of bat shit lying around and promising leads (!); I dug about a yard of pointless oxbow in my quest for caverns meagreless whilst Andy and James patiently grumbled above me.

On the way back out we went into alternative Canyon rather than the correct way, but this was perfunctory the course. Over the course of the weekend we:

- (i) got lost between Abergavenny and Gofelen looking for Draenen
- (ii) missed the turning for Abercraf from the A465 because there were no lights on the A465 (!) and drove 1/2 way to Neath
- (iii) Drove all the way from Abergavenny to Monmouth without getting onto the A40 once ...

Good trip! Good weekend! Shame about the navigation  
Nobday

Mendip Rescue Weekend @ MNRC 10-12 May

Present are :

- Kith, To, Alex, Gavin, Nobby, Anita, John
- Pauline, Harvey, Chris V, Andy, Richard Ward
- Jim, Dave L., Dingo, Sally, Steve, Sandra

How to avoid being rescued (G. Lowe): ... , avoiding your dangly bits getting caught..

12/5/96 "CUCKOO CREEVES."

11.05 : Dave & Jim, silly pain that they are have failed to turn up for a callout.

Alex is appointed controller.

1st wave : Gavin & Chris V. are appointed 1st wave - Trauma kits, Brew, survival bags.

2nd wave : John, Joanne & Anita.

- stretcher
- ropes
- Sit Horners
- "sleeping bag"
- spare light

11:30 : 1st wave leaves for cave

11:45 : 2nd & 3rd wave leaves for cave.

3rd wave : Steve Andy Alex  
more rope and food.

[12.00 - Rescuer's leave on doomed trip]

12:10 - First wave leaves car.

12:30 Second wave leaves van.

12:55 Third wave leaves van

13:15 Message reaches the surface: Dave has broken his leg

17:35 - everyone out. Casualty Stable.

19/5/96 - Otter Hole - Alison, Nobby, Dave, Ian

I just don't want to know  
(about) the missing person  
- Alpine Start, eh, Kitti? .....

After meeting at the hut at 8.00am and arriving in Wales, at 10.00, an hour early and then discovering we couldn't go into the cave until 1.00 we ended up going to a tea shop twice. The cave was really beautiful although very muddy. There was a slight delay while we waited to see if the tidal swamp would fall low enough so that we wouldn't be trapped in the cave, as there was a lot of rain forecast.

Alison

"This can't be a sport if you have to use your crotch"  
Suzanne L'Herminier

The question which should never be asked: "Would you prefer to go Caving or have sex?"

Depends on the person / cave.

Southsides Weekend 24<sup>th</sup> - 26<sup>th</sup> May 1996

Present are :

- John, Anita, OJ, Kitti, Jim, Sara, Luke,
- Alex, Rob, Fleur, Alison, Katrina, Steve,
- Urs, Nobby, James, Dawn, Suzanne, Graham,
- Richard, Danny, William, Nicola, Paul C. Mr X, Carol

John " You should always have at least two independent bananas....."

25/5/96 'Old Bits' Lanes Trip

After failing to get as far as Link Pot. Rich Gregson, Dom and myself (as nominal Old git minder) ended up going down here since there were no ropes there already.

We braked around Marlayne west of Bill Taylor's passage almost to the top where we were before evening set a grade 1 change and arriving at the Manton by 5.30!!

25/5/96 My first Cave!! → County

Instinct tells me that this is the most fun that a person can legally have with a pair of wellies and a hard hat. Today I went down a hole in the ground for 5 1/2 hrs with Ursula, Jim, Micki and Suzanne - the Aussie and my eyes were opened to a new world. Forget Hallucen - trippy Drugs. This is the business. To summarise what can I say other than my life will never be the same!!!

GL

I said I'd never go caving again after last time, but here I am saying the same thing today!! Suzanne soon

\* That's not my name, but I like it!

It was really killing!! she was sch. it's a phreatic today!!

Well at least it's not "I can't believe it's not Butter." (SH).

(47)

Cow's pot (Nobby, Rob, Katrina, Fleur, Anita)

Good cave but not an exemplary first SRT novice trip. Green entrance, a scary traverse (well done to Katrina and Fleur - some birthday present, eh?). A nasty take-off half-way down the big pitch (allow 20 min on way up). Brilliant streamway! Made the trip all its worth.

"I'm sexually buttoned up apparently." Me  
— "I'm v. v. v. worried." "

OJ Talking about wet dreams underground.  
"Well, it would never happen, and if it did, you wouldn't TELL ANYONE."

Anita "Has anyone seen my beadedava? It was on my head."

Nobby ^ FECUNDITY

MOIST

VODKA

Rob "This is a theme I'd rather not pursue"

(48)

26/5/95. Paul C went to Illusion.  
Great scene, lots of pretties. Treat  
with care!

26/5/95 / Brown Hill | or Farts Head  
59k, James H, William Stead. | revisited  
or 'a ~~Farewell~~ Farewell <sup>to Fens</sup>'

How pleasant to look round at the fell  
around the Brownhett entrance and not think,  
more or less subconsciously - "I might not see  
this again" - I said as much

Then I thought how long the ropes  
had been in place & wondered I hadn't ...

A rapid trip to the swamp. I commended  
a little with my thoughts, admired  
the clear clear water under the scum,  
& had a ceremonial piss.

William & James broke this sad nostalgic  
revere of many an hour spent finning through  
peat soup, freezing, with a demand valve  
held in by me had to stop it of being  
stivensed out - the horrid line entanglement  
after falling down the 'well of Conelion'  
on my second dive.

It was time to go.

Dave's horrid old bottle & my fins picked  
up, we headed out. With just three  
of us, it was a bit of a struggle  
to the end ... giving us a suitably  
heroic feeling as we by one, we  
emerged to a foul rainy evening.  
No warm sunset glow this time, but  
the Mucker beckoned strong as ever.

AVE ATQUE VALE

THE  
END?

Steve

To be completed . . . .

Song by Steve and me  
to tune of Y.M.C.A. song.

Old fart, there's a place you can go  
It's the Berger's, it's easy you know  
When you're forty or fifty or so . . .

Old fart, you know the Berger's the game,  
You can do it, with your Zimmer frame,  
When you're ninety you can do it again . . .

James



26/5/95 Simpsons Pot  
(pull through)  
Urs, Graeme, Richard, Nicole,  
John.

Had a fun pull through  
trip. Graeme enjoyed his  
first abseiling and his  
first hangover cure trip.  
Richard spent about an  
hour at Slit Pot. He  
won't be going that  
way again . . .

Lots of people and ladders  
in the master cave. It rained when  
got out . . .

I like spanking  
AND THOU  
DOH - All!  
A little bit more  
Just a little bit . . .  
AND BUT  
STAYS



50

Reserved for Yorkie write-ups ;

ii.

26/5/96 Roaring

Alex, Olly, Katrina

Pottered up to Roaring, found the cave but thought it was the wrong cave so carried on pottering. Eventually decided it was the only cave around so went caving anyway.

Went down the first pitch and through the boulder choke to a muddy chamber which seemed to be the end so we went back to Southscales to read the guidebook and discover we'd been in the right place after all.

26/5/96 Bull Pot (Kingsdale)

Rob, Anita, Nobby, Flew, Alison

Having failed to actually reach the big pitch in Cow Pot on their first SRT trip because of a shortage of time, those on their second SRT trip got a bit more practice this time. We got down the first three pitches with no problems except for an awkward rebelay on the first.

However, what had been a nice friendly little streamway on the way down was quickly becoming less friendly as the rain poured down outside. Rob, Flew and Alison went out whilst Anita and I splashed down to the final chamber, and then got out very quickly.

Sunday about the 1<sup>st</sup> June  
Orres Close

Nobby & Chris

Down to survey more mining squaddies. A fine day for it. Slow work, but eventually managed to survey the 9-10 legs to the traverse & big rift at bottom. Nobby's first felt, then traversed over to more rock & a big shaft dropping in. Didn't feel like trying to slope across another traverse to more passage beyond, so made excuses & headed out. Just as well - Nobby's light packed in so he had to rumble around using spare tools in hand so obviously got lost. 2<sup>nd</sup> pitch & dock & entrance shaft condemned - as practised by me + James a month or so ago for the same reason. Shaved out for 11 pm callout. Back Oxford 2am: 1.67 metres passage surveyed per hour away. Had depression.

CJD

12/6/96 - Stay & Drag

SGR: "Andy, where do you get your ear-rings?"

"YOU CAN HANDLE IT, YOU'RE AN ENGINEER!"

**Critics query  
CJD in girl, 15**

Some people never learn . . .

CJD

End of km Yorks trip - the caravan in Ingleton

Present are: Ian, Alex, Nobby, Fleur, Alison,  
Rich, Michael, TC, Gavin, Mrs Sharon, Tom,  
Nicola, Andy, Tom, Graham, Nick (Chelsea SS)  
and Pete (Teddy Hall)

16/6/96

I (Sharon) ~~was~~ walked up Ingleborough. I enjoyed the walk, but my feet and ankles now hate me vehemently. There is an interesting sheep who hides behind walls where you can't see it (en route to Quaking) and when all is deathly quiet and you walk past, the sheep goes "Hello" very loudly. Made me jump. A very good imitation of English for a sheep, but it needs a little work on its consonants. The 'h' and 'l' came out a little like 'n's. View from Ingleborough nice, although hazy. I can't believe I walked all the way up there from the caravan, given how unfit I am !!!

Sharon

16/6/96

Us & Gavin went down Massdale. This is a cave with a very strong aura of "Don't fuck with me". We went through Marathon to the Sand Caverns & back. I've always wanted to go to Far Marathon for the romance of the name. It's a strange strange place with a slippery red sandstone floor, weird extrusions of lumpy black stuff through joints in the walls and a bit of old rescue debris & personal gear. What a place to die. Out, respectfully.

16/6/96 - Pool Sink

- Ian, Alison, Rich, Alex, Fleur,

After a sweaty walk up from Bull Post farm we reached the entrance. At least we thought we did, after all it was by a pool. But it wasn't. That was wretched rabbit. A bit further up stream we did find the entrance.

A bit of good 'Z' band crawling led to the first pitch. As far as the third pitch we were hot on the heels of 3 cavers during the trip on SRT. By the 4th pitch it was just us. Here Alex managed to get us all wet by stepping then suddenly releasing the water. Cheers.

Next came the search for green and smelly passage which was neither. The main drain was very low, but we still marched up it for a while until about the climb up to Top Sink before returning.

Fleur

17/6/96

BAR POT.

PRESENT: Nobby, Alex, Ian,  
Andy, Flew, Rich, Alison, ~~JC~~,  
Michael, Graham

After a long hike up from Clapham Car park we were all gasping for water and extremely hot. After rehydrating from the nearby stream running into main chamber, the party split - Nobby, Alex, Flew, Rich, Andy, Graham ~~and~~ continued on, Alison, ~~JC~~ <sup>Michael</sup> went down the flood entrance. A short pitch just in the entrance was made tricky by a narrow top; Flew: "I'm never coming here again!" Some scrambling proceeded, Graham spotted a bat; next, the "Big Pitch" - quite aptly named - ~~was~~ <sup>was</sup> All down - no problem! we continued on, came to a huge ~~hole~~ hole, next to where the darts came down. Crawling passed, and into main chamber - Impressive to say the least. ~~JC~~ and Ian, took the hard way out; but chucked out after the water came over their waders, when we were sinking we came back.

Rich

Nobby: It's very dark if there isn't any light.

Rich: It's not on land, Britain.

18/6/96 - Heron Pot and Swinista Pull Throughs

Two pull Throughs - one depending on the other - a good idea? Well it all went surprisingly to plan.

Nobby, Rich, Alison and I were to pull Through Heron pot. Then go to valley entrance to put a ladder on the last pitch for Alex, Michael and Andy (in Swinista). The trouble came at the first pitch. Rich, Alison and I laddered down then Nobby

denigged the ladder and abseiled down. But left the ~~to~~ knot in the rope. Just a general job we had a spare.

Everything then ran smoothly as we came out the lower entrance getting very wet at the last moment.

Rich and Alison went to retrieve the first rope, while Nobby and I rigged valley entrance.

Then only one more problem -----

Flew

18/6/96 - Heron Pt (again) - Rich, Alison

Having pulled through Heron Pt once but leaving <sup>one of the</sup> ~~the~~ ropes behind on the 1st pitch Rich + I went back in to retrieve the rope while Flew + Nobby went to rig a ladder in valley entrance. We retrieved the rope with no problems, which had had the knot left in the end. On the way back out we missed the turning <sup>out</sup> and ended up causing further <sup>unintended</sup> ~~expected~~ <sup>we</sup> ~~ended~~. We eventually found the exit, having spent about 3 times as long <sup>of</sup> coming out than going in.

Alison

17/6/96 - the rest of the ~~off~~ trip

Technically it was a Bar / Flood exchange but only Ian and I actually exchanged. After going in Bar with no problems (1) (see above) we went beyond Main Chamber, down Old East Passage, as far as the start of the traverse in Mud Hall, where a general lack of cowstays prevented further progress.

I went for a quick snap around the Sand Caverns whilst waiting for Ian / JC to stop bugging around on silly traverses, and finally went out of Flood with Alison + JC. A fine route and one certainly to be recommended in preference to Bar. A desperate attempt to get out on SPT before the ladder team got out of Bar narrowly failed, and I think I

annoyed TC by singing  
What will it be for tea tonight?  
We hope its chips  
its chips etc

all the way up the last three pitches. He said  
It was a really good trip except for the company  
on the way out. How very rude.  
J.C. says F.O.A.D.

19/6/96 Ben Dow / Providence ooo

failed due to lack of enthusiasm so

Marble Steps Alex, Fleur, Alison, Rich, Andy  
A nice long ladder trip going in down the 'wee way' which  
was completely dry. Fairly slow going down to Main Chamber  
and along to Sink POC. At this point Michael and Nobby  
arrived having abandoned Large POC since it was too small.  
We stole enough rigging gear to carry on to the bottom  
and sent them back out again. The traverse above the Interstines  
was enjoyed by all, then on to the bottom of the last pitch,  
couldn't be bothered to crawl to the sump so back out.  
Just before the entrance Nobby turned up and volunteered to  
carry out the tackle. ~~with~~ Final entertainment was provided  
watching people attempting the entrance climb with varying lack of  
grace.

Alison : ' I had Tim holding me down ... '

Rich : ' Its pretty late in the week, is Thursday,  
isn't it? '

19<sup>th</sup> - Nobby wants to be artistic with broccoli and leeks.

Nobby and Rich then proceed to hit their knees with them.

Pete: "I didn't realize they broke so easily"

Nobby: "If you have a floppy leg and you do it, it should work."

Rich: "Can you do ~~it~~ it with my leg?"

Nobby: "Give me a mug of wine and a leek and I'll make your leg more ----- I might have to fondle your ~~leg~~ knees at it."

With a cry of "Look + Destroy" Nobby, Fleur, Rich and Pete went into battle.

19/6/96 Nobby & Michael.

After failing on Large Pot, so large that I couldn't fit through the entrance squeeze, and a short pop into Marble Step to see how the others were going Nobby & I retired to the car to think seriously about going to the pub. Nobby cried pot and so we had no choice but to try our 3rd care for the day (Simpson's Pot). 3rd time lucky, maybe but I was sure the Narva was against us when Nobby absailed into the wrong pit and had to press up. But then we had a sing along, "Bye Bye Miss America Pie" etc... and with morale restored we went on to have an excellent trip. 6 pitches, lots of twisting, turning passage and interesting navigation and an excellent 40m final pitch which I descended to the sounds of Nobby singing Hymns. Once out we raced back to Marble Steps believing the others to be waiting for us, they weren't but got there eventually.

Now to ~~save~~ sum up our trip, well as I said to Nobby as I absailed the 40m pitch "Hey Nobby, this is better than sex, and almost as good as a good cup". Need I say more.



(58)

18/6 Michael, Alex, Andy  
Swarto pull through.

Bot of a slow start as we were wary of pulling through the wrong cave. So Alex popped back to check the guide book while Michael 'searched for other entrances' in the grass. After that an excellent trip just the right amount of pitches and tramping through streamway with a pretty efficient team. Thanks to Nobby for eventually deciding to drop the ladder down, oh how we laughed as we stared at the swamp and the rather scrappy rope which seemed to be the only way out.

20/8/96 - 4.00 am

Ingleton Viaduct Pot - ~~Swarto pull through~~  
- The Through Trip.

After a pleasant walk up through the village the entrance is located near the community centre, although not currently listed in any guides.

Two short climbs leads to an easy walking unrocked section. The first pitch is shortly on the left. The obvious hang falls into the main streamway below, but continuing a short distance allows descent into dry caves.

This fine daylight pitch soon bells out to be free hanging with spectacular views of caravan like formations.

Present: Nobby, Alex, Fleur, Alison, Rich, Pete.

This was my first rigging trip and bolts were absent. But thankfully these were natural hangs. Nobby, Alex and I descended, leaving Rich and Alison as the derigging party, who descended by an alternative route. Pete provided the essential

proceeds throwing experience as 3 sprockets attempted to free climb down.

Fleur

5.30 am - Exhausted by the previous trip the majority of the party now retired to bed, leaving Alex and I, who were too wide awake to go and do the Waterfall's walk. Having arrived back around 7.30 am we sat and waited for people to wake up, making our 3rd trip to Ingleton of the day at 8.30 am to buy food for breakfast.

CLUB BAR-B-QUE

+ John's 21<sup>st</sup>. (at Steve's House)

20/6/96

Present are: Tim, Pauline, John, Anita, Steve, Sandra, Chris D., Nobby, Fleur, Alison, Andy, Olly, Jim, Sara, Jenny, Jo, Luke, I was here too, but made little impression - Judd

The <sup>(A)</sup> Poodle returns (But it's not on John's head)

John "Ah a sneaky step."

"On balance of probabilities — it's probably Steve."

"John fibs ate my chicken..."

Olly "Pimms makes you go with 4 people on swings."

JP "What we need in high speed areas is chain saw proof rope"

JP again "I DID the Waterfalls walk with Ione Clamp"

# 60 HUUUUUGE

"Tim, We go now!"

15/06/'96 - Tim/James - 550m

Can't you spell!  
It's hoooge!

Hard pints in L+f.  
(thanks to Lancashire Lads)

Long Piss.  
Late Start.

fuddled into Intergalactic Overdraught.

## BIG PASSAGE

"We go now!"

"It's big, very big, 14m wide!"

"I know." "Of course yes!"

Fantastic finds, the Chamberwell Carrots,  
the washing machine...

Looks like it's closing down. Fuck, fuck,  
Huuuge Chamber. Tim Sung, I was speechless.

Ran out of tape.

Surveyed. 30m legs.

Way on from stream. "Shit, it's big!"

"James, James, be quiet."

"fuck, fuck" ~~rumble~~ Rumble, rumble

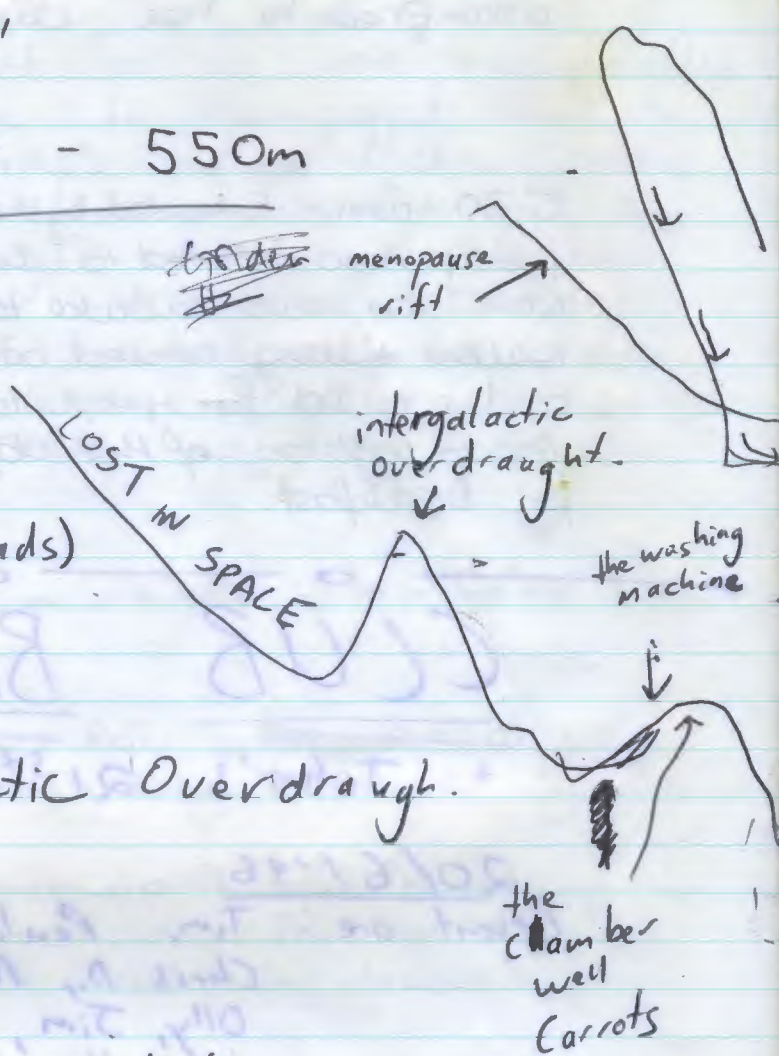
"A stream! Christ, there's a stream."

We found it. I drank.

CHANDER, CHANDER...

We turned round. Out to car park.

Booze, Bivi. Was it a dream?



# UUUUGE

We go now!"

- Tim / James - 550m

pell  
er

in L+f.  
(thanks to  
Lancashire Lads)

s.  
arto

into Intergalactic Overdraught.

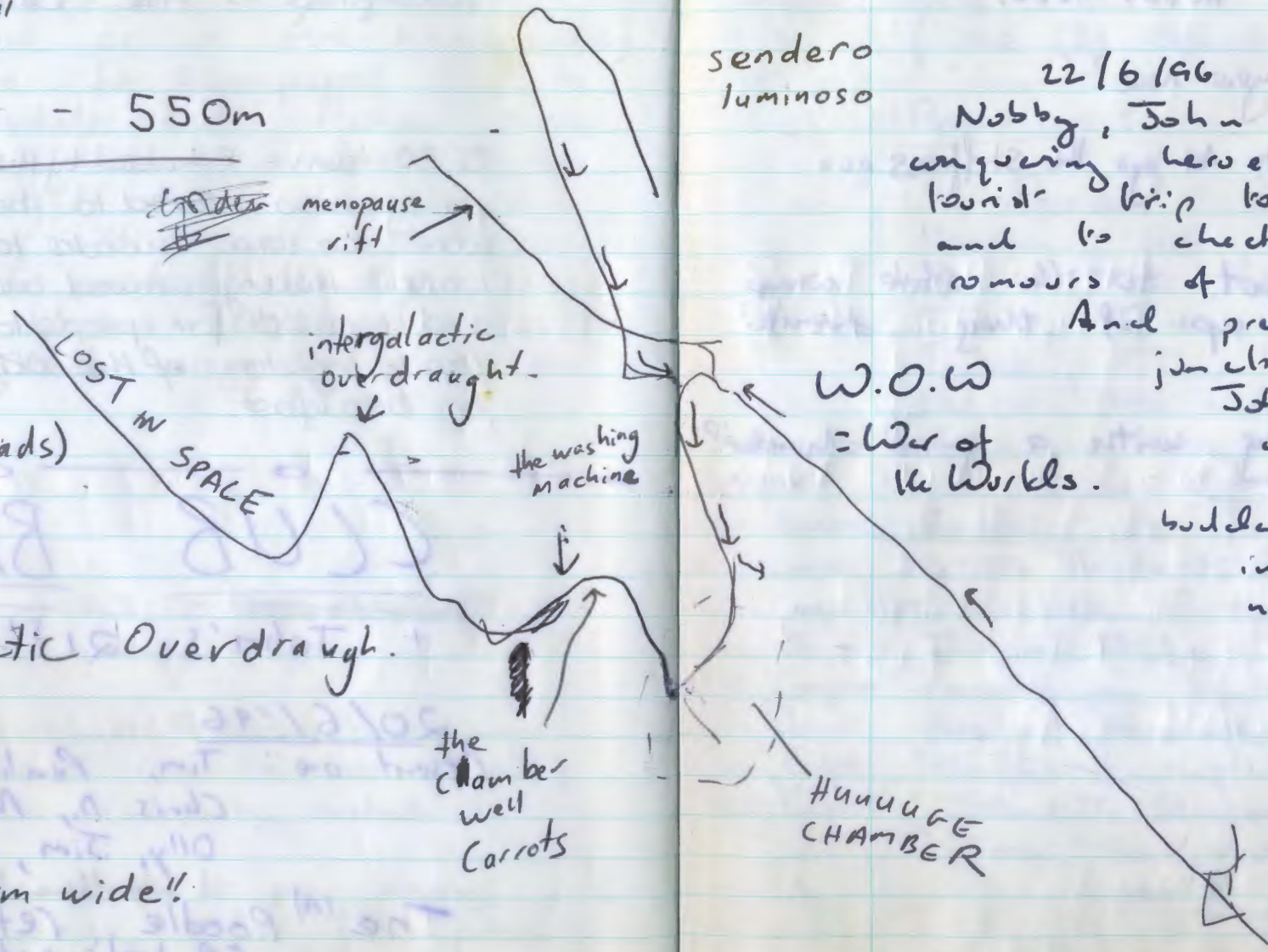
PASSAGE

now!"

ig, very big, 14m wide!"

now." "Of course yes!"

tic finds, the Chamberwell Carrots,  
washing machine...



19/06/96

Tim / Pauline

sendero  
luminoso

22/6/96 O.V.C.C. Con  
 Nobby, John and me CS.C  
 conquering heroes for a  
 tourist trip to Tim, Pauline  
 and to check if the w  
 rumours of hououage p  
 And pretty Park s  
 junction. To the s  
 John pushed a  
 of the World  
 way through ro  
 boulder choke, to  
 inlets. Tim, Pau  
 north and tried  
 in the choke  
 Better luck  
 Good Str

W.O.W  
= War of  
the Worlds.

HUUUUGE  
CHAMBER

O.V.C.C. Conquer the World as

camping  
First after being down

19/06/96 Tim / Pauline - 1200m.

sendero luminoso

22/6/96 O.V.C.C. Conquer the world.

Nobby, John and me (S.C) joined the conquering heroes for a triumphal march / bombly tourist trip to Tim, Pauline + James new fields, and to check if there was any truth in rumours of hououge passage. Big it was.

And pretty party split at the big junction. To the south we, James and John pushed a few inlets (Soups of the World) and found a way through round the terminal boulder choke, to find yet more new inlets. Tim, Pauline + Nobby went north and tried to entomb Nobby in the choke at the top end. Better luck next time. Hal.Hal. Good stuff.

W.O.W

= War of the Worlds.

HOUOUGE CHAMBER

7.9.96

O.V.C.C. Conquer the World again. Tim Pauline J.C

First <sup>camping</sup> photo trip down W.O.W. and a two day photo trip to bed. (Best beds!) Fridge to death (literally) in damp down sleeping bag / damp furry / full of kurrinal combination, but was well worth it as I got a cuddle from Pauline in Tim and Pauline's Palace of Eternal Pleasures. Photos of High Camp Treasures, Sendero Luminoso, Cambouel Cards, and Big Skuff were the core of Tim's excellent talk at the BCRA <sup>(14-15.9.96)</sup> + was Pauline Best Newcomer in the photo exp. Couple ~~and~~ of stars I catch.

(62)

He's  
Ian Benson - "~~He's~~ got a bench arm for his floor head."

John : "Do it with your nose"

Ian "I can't - its not got the stiffness 000"

Everyone : "everyone's got to the state where they'd throw up if they drank that pint"

James : "What's wrong with a good chunder?"

CHAMBER

27-29.9.98

The 3rd Annual Presidents Invitation Meet, Baroque, Major Pissup and Charabanc Trip.

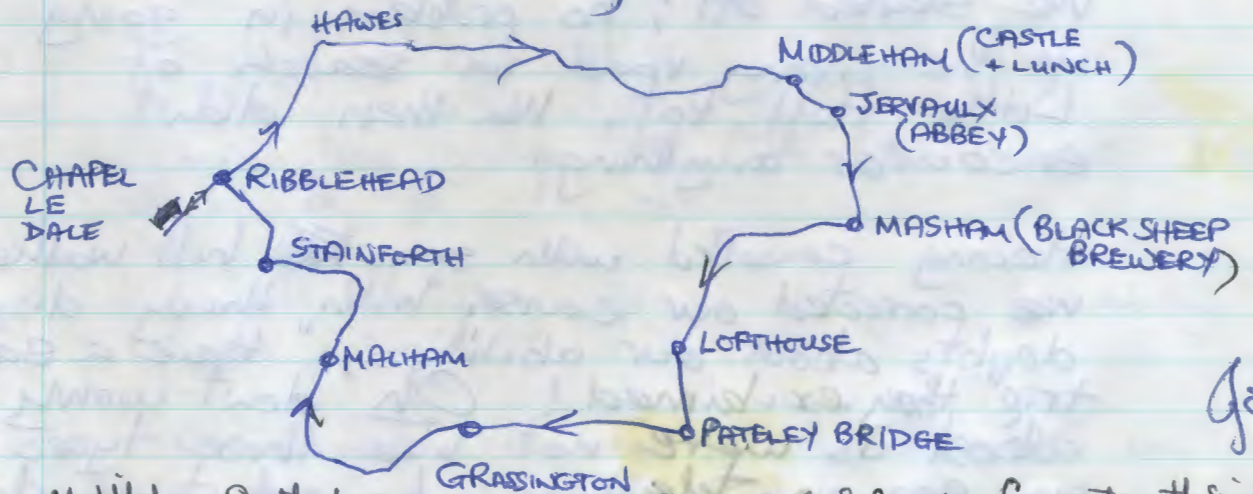
(The Old School Bunkhouse, Chapel-le-Dale)

Present are:

The President; Rob, Martin May, CJ, Jo, Andy King, Maarten, Vitti, Jim, Sara, Luke, Tim, Anita, John, Fleur, Alison, Jenny, John Wilcock, Ws, Tony, Tom, Graham Naylor, Dave Lacey, Harvey, Pauline, JC, Dave Horstey, Chris Vernon, P. Jo, Phil + Ditta + Rhona, Sharon, Joan, Nobby, Richard + Sara, William, Mary, Chris D, Rebecca & Martin Broadland, Martin Smith, Miche, Sandrine, Bruce, Chris S., Paul MACKRILL + Lorraine

John Benson  
Paul Cooper  
Ian Cooper  
Hanna Cooper  
Henry Cooper  
Tommy Cooper  
Gary Cooper

28.9.98 The best trip today ("the Bunkbury trip") was to Middleham Castle, Lunch & booze in Middleham, Jervaulx Abbey, visit to the Black Sheep Brewery in Masham + more booze, and then back via Lofthouse, Pateley Bridge, Grassington, Malham & Stainforth. Voted "the best Caving weekend for some time" (John, Jo, Sharon, Phil, Ditta + ~~Luke~~ Sara + Luke - Joan, Tom, Martin B.) + Vitti although apparently I wasn't noticed!



John

Middleham Castle has some fine stalactites, curtains & flintstone from mortar on the spiral staircase!  
Eragon: at the castle, Rhona and Luke had a buggy race around the pillar supporting the dining hall. Landlady at the Back Swan very nice - when the baby cried, she took it at!  
Big mistake at Jervaulx Abbey - leaving climbable equipment (scaffolding) whose owners could find it.  
Ditta tried at her great noses (very realistic).  
Interesting through trip - that Dave found in a ditch.

28.9.96

At Jervaulx, it was difficult to restrain cavers from knocking off two notices — "DANGER Stone masons working overhead" (for use in a dip) and "This is a hard hat area" to adorn a suitable cave. John

(64)

Pippikin. Martin May, Rob, J. C. 28.9.96

Seeing as Dip had very kindly been rigged we seized the opportunity for a easy trip down. No problems on the way down and would easily have been out of it & Mickie for lunch at the Martin Arms Barnd's, but were exploring and playing It's a Knockout. Nice cave with no gear, but no hangover wine.

LITTLE HULL POT?  
- LITTLE HULL NOT!?

Harvey: "I think I'll just smell"



Ahem

LITTLE HULL Steve, Chris Salex Bruce Dunbar

All these people, showing off about all these trips; no problem encountered here, good progress made there, this bit very interesting that bit excellent. WELL IT'S NOT

THAT BLOODEY WAY FOR EVERYONE, OK?

We started off; no problem in going up the wrong road in search of Little Hull Pot. We then didn't encounter anything.

Having consulted with some ~~hill~~ hill walkers we corrected our course. "With thinly disguised doubts about our abilities, "Have a safe trip" they exclaimed! "Oh don't worry about us we're not like those types you see on television who get stuck down caves in France!"

It took approximately four fudging long hours to arrive at our destination. We hiked up, Steve set off, just about to enter the cave and Steve is sitting on the bank, yes readers,



this was Little Nothing Cave all 91m of it, (through trip) A bit of a comedown from our last trip, the terrible old Berger, but we decided to do it anyway!:-

Good progress made down to the Hall of Fockall, no problems encountered on the little pebble slope, past the 1000mm inlet and out. Entrane, bottom entrane, 12 3/4 minutes.

Bruce

MSAD

28.9.96 At dinner the President gave a toast to the memory of Nicola Dollimore, killed in the Berger incident in mid July 96. John

Jean "There are these things like goosenecks with dicks waving left side to side coming out of the top of them"  
(context unknown)

Sharon "I can lick parts that other girls can't reach"

Urs "I can't find my willion" WHISKEY!

Rob "It's not long enough to suck. Oh, it's ok, I've reached ~~it~~ it".

Jo "I'm still standing up so it must be early!"  
"I walk with no hands, look"

- "Quicks get a hacksaw, see if she still can".

28/9/96 Urs & Tony down KMC to suss it out for Tony's times & limber down side passages, Toyland etc.

(66) Space left for linguistic ramblings.  
70

Итамаууема

Итомал

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Ahhhh. . . . It's the new OCCC (in Oranien)  
Surveying grade.

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e a

This space seems to have been left for a write up  
of Jim's Tim, Picos & Flores trip down pipetto  
Lake is helping daddy so it will be less readable than  
usually. Much jumbling at entrance and repairing  
helmets with string and sticky tape. Picos first English  
Cave. Tim & Flores first pip trip. Tim 4<sup>th</sup>  
pip trip I'm not the man I used to be  
I'm twice the man I used to be so I've got  
caving crises for the 1<sup>st</sup> time in years.  
Got down to Huddled Ten had a Cook at  
Cove Hall. Hall it Mountain King (Slomp) and  
Cigleron the out of Mistral (we were  
jelling a bit jettied and didn't want to miss  
our call out:

Ji

28/9/96. North Pt (Marble Steps area). Party overdue.

9.50 pm Urs, Tony, Dave, #1 drove in 2 cars to ~~Marble Steps~~ nearby Jell (Maragill) Road, with gear, food. Plan is to walk to entrance, and report if cars seen. ~~if~~ News will come back with Urg immediately.

9.40pm. Separately, Richard Grepper drove (9.40) via Bull Pt Farm (to collect Harry Moss), and will report if Red van still parked below Marble Steps.

Urs returned. Party is slow coming out. OJ waiting at Van in case slow party needs assistance, but no need for panic. Harry is back at Chapel-le-Dale.

10.50pm Dave & Rob back (support). Ollie & Nobby out. Alison & Martin S. detackling entrance pitch

11.40pm Full party returns to Chapel-le-Dale. Stand down. (Just as well, since potential reserchers are well-oiled.)  
John

Can't have a good wake without a callout.

3<sup>rd</sup> At. Good party. Sandrine est frès bien. Actuellement elle est magnifique. J.O is "tired". Elle a kop bu. Trop de vodka.

29/9/96 Sunset: Paul Mackill Graham Naylor, Harry Moss, Steve Robert.

Most other options being 'off' because of lots of water everywhere, we dived through the cycle race pining park the hut. had a pleasant hour or so down Sunset. It was wet!

Steve

68

29/9/96 Great Dark

Fleur (of a very muddy oversuit)

Alison (who looks very darty in fleece, oversuit + court shoes)

Sharon (displaying a lot of cleavage)

Great Dark was very wet, splashy, and fun. Perfect for washing Fleur's oversuit. Coming back, suspicions that the water was stronger than before were confirmed when a rock that was there before disappeared under the very strong torrent. Going back down through the cascades was fun but scary as the force of the water made slipping very likely. One fun moment was when to negotiate a down drop, I sat down in the stream and let myself slide forward two feet so that my legs hit the wall in front. For an instant as I sat there the stream cascaded over my head ~~immensely~~ forcefully and I felt like a peacock. We met the CRO, to great confusion - "They can't be doing a rescue in Great Dark!". No, they were exploring the cave in f bad conditions to see how fierce it got and how far up you could get. Outside, it was wetter than in the ~~cave~~ and any remaining mud got well-washed off! ;)

Sharon

28/9/96

Rift Pt - Alison, Nobby, Martin S

This was quite an enjoyable trip despite everything. It started badly when ~~ally~~ discovered he hadn't bought his SRT kit + had to make one up from other peoples. All went well until I got stuck on the reblay + Martin + then Nobby had to come up + free me. Embarrassingly I did the same thing on the way back up + Martin had to come up + free me.

The rest of the trip was pretty uneventful although we missed our callout (10pm) getting back at 11.40pm.

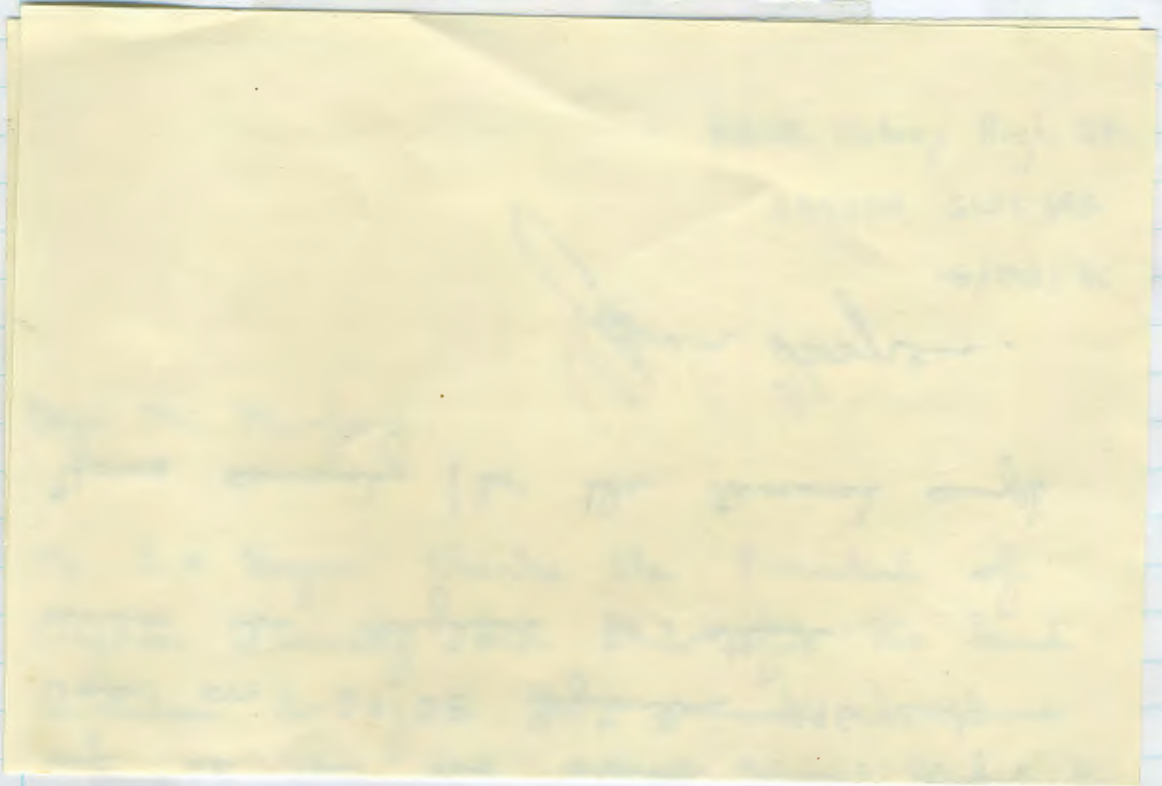
Alison

NB - Martin was sufficiently impressed to claim that the second of the above was the best hang-up he had ever seen.

Inglesport Caring Specialists  
The Square, Ingleson  
Via Camforth  
Lancs LA6 3EB  
T: 05242 41146 F: 05242 42033

We always knew they were a kind-hearted bunch really...

There ~~was~~ was a wide variety of responses to the numerous invitations sent out by the President and Secretary. Some replied, some didn't; Most turned up (50-odd) although some didn't; some just got far too excited about the whole business...



The rest of the trip was pretty uneventful although we missed our callout ~~and~~ getting back at 11.40pm.

116 A Putney High St.

LONDON, SW15 1RG

16/08/'96.

Dear Mr. Mumford,

Mr. J. N. Hooper thanks the President of Oxford University Law Club for his kind invitation to join the annual charabanc trip at the Old School House, Chapel-le-Dale on 27-28 September 1996 and would be delighted to attend.

Yours sincerely (to the terminal sump),

Gene Hooper.

50



WELCOMED TO THE CHURCH

Joan Arthur thanks  
the President  
for his kind invitation

to the Old School Bunk House  
Chapel-le dale  
27-29 September 1996

AND IS DELIGHTED TO ACCEPT

Depth Through Thought

Depth Through Thought



Tom Houghton  
is going to be  
there on 28th September!

21, Station Road,  
Liverpool  
L25 3PY.

*I've asked this before... What the steaming fuck is a Charabanc Trip?*

Squeezes at Jo's flat, 17.10.96

Chris : ' ... but boobs squash, don't they ?'  
 Jo : ' Not if the force of gravity is acting against them.'  
 PAUSE  
 Chris : ' Oh yes they do ... '



*Grotte de la Luire*

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Draperie de la salle Oscar Descombaz  
20/10/96 Le Weekend au Vercors

Dear All,

Caught the Eurostars  
to Paris, arrived in the Vercors  
Friday night Spent Saturday  
abseiling and bolting  
2500 ft. cliffs looking for  
cave entrances in the Gorges de la  
Bourne. Found Graham Naylor digging  
on the surface at 10 p.m. Today  
I borrowed an inflatable boat to  
revisit Grotte de Gournier - a classic  
trip. Introduced French cavers to  
large amounts of malt Whisky.  
I return to Paris tonight.

photo: Yann - reproduction interdite. See you Wednesday

Conçu et réalisé dans le Parc Naturel Régional du Vercors.

Yours to the terminal sump, James.



Y. LURAND, St-Martin en Vercors - © 75 45 50 65 • GRAPHIRIN 4 Montagne

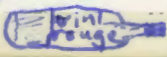
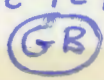


O.U.C.C. logbook.  
c/o N. Mumford  
53 Cranham St.

Oxford

OX2 6DD

ANGLETERRE



Chris : ' ... but books squash  
To : ' ... Not if the force of gravim  
PAUSE  
Chris : ' Oh yes Harry do

(22)

26/10/96 SWILDONS

James, kev, chad, Bul, Fleur, kev

My 2nd jaunt down Swildons and compared to last weekend it was very dry. In by the short dry way making quite ~~off~~ quick progress via Barne's loop and Trapner's Temple. It was good to see some more of the cave including the pretties. - kev and I took a quick look at sump 1 before we headed out.

Picked up the welly that Arthur lost in the double pots last weekend. Must have looked very silly with a third foot at my waist! The ladder and clumsy bits seemed to pose no trouble and I think a good time was had by all.

27/10/96 James → Swildon's Sump 1  
It still exists!

3/11/96 Will drives over bump, radio ceases to work.  
Solution: insert tape, angled obliquely and slightly upwards then jam in place with old bits.

We did 4 more trips over 3 w/ends and took a total of 26 eager young cavers down Swildons.

Thanks to: Will, Olly, Fleur, Alison, Tim, JC,  
James, Kevin, Ian, Steve, Jo, John, Rob,  
Kevin, Tim, Terry, Katrina and anyone else  
who helped by lending gear.

Don't forget the CHICKEN !!!

Wales Weekend at SWCC 9-10 November 1996

Alison's list of instructions

- 1) Here is the logbook - look after it.
- 2) With it should be a) 1 FX2 <sup>partly charged</sup> with helmet belonging to JC - please lend this to a particular individual with instructions to look after it and bring it back together
- b) Another FX2, ~~charged~~ charged belonging to Mike Dollinger
- c) A Speleotechnics Unicharger belonging to ME - you can use this to top up the FX2's on Sat. night
- 3) There should be 4 club lights charged, possibly 5 if we have found the other one by then. Don't forget to take the club charger.

4) You will by now (hopefully) have met at 8am at the hut. With you should be Mike Dollinger  
Chris Vernon

! needs gear explaining

- Kim Hawkins

Florian - needs boots, hat, belt  
~~Terence~~  
 Terence  
 Richard Pople } Need gear  
 Dan Harris }  
 Kevin - in his van

Rob Gerritt

(Kevin might be a bit late) - + someone might want to travel over with him ~~so~~ so he doesn't get lonely

5) I'll also leave my copy of laws of S. Wales. Take some gear - ladders, ropes, knots etc just in case

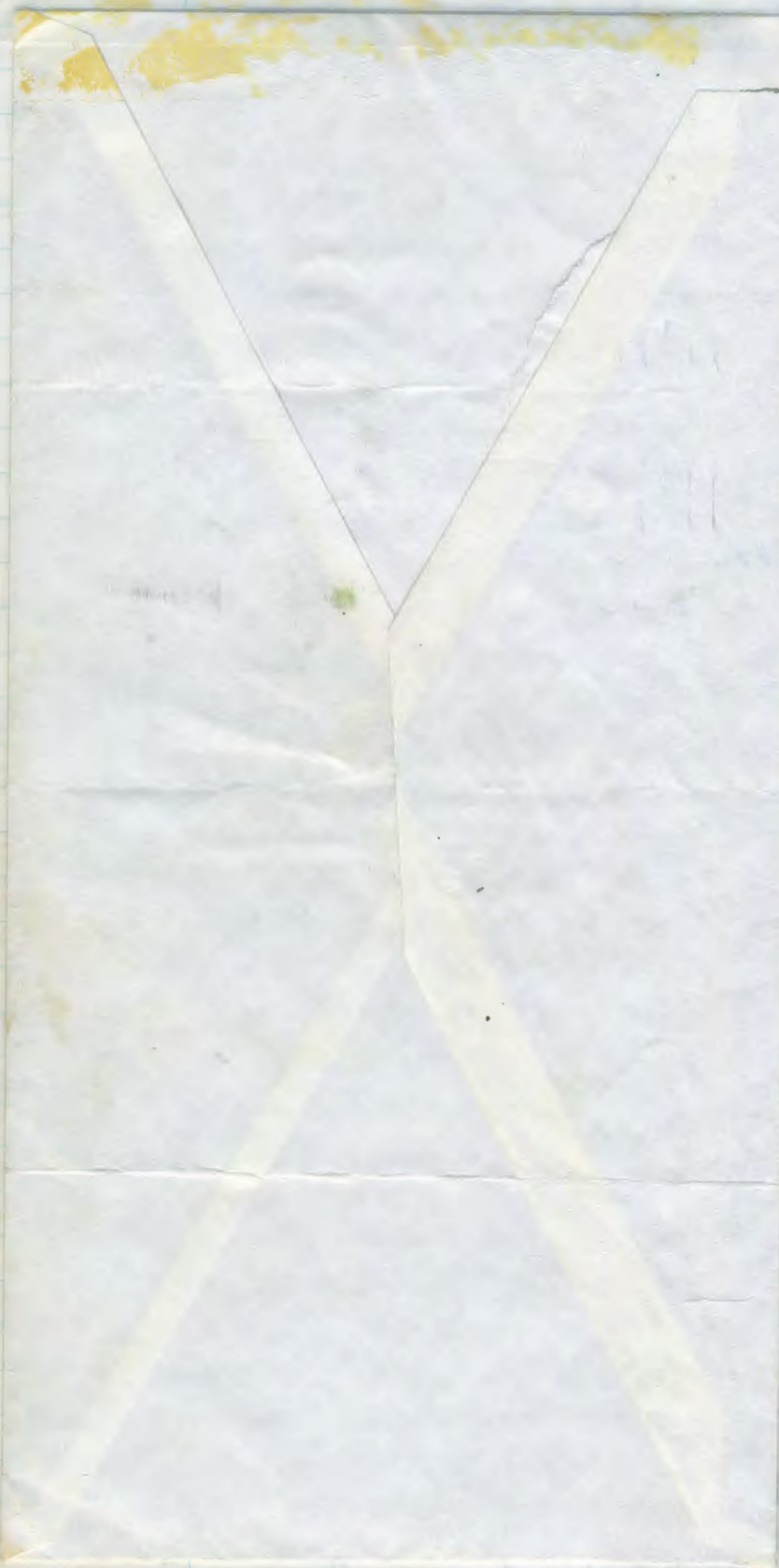
6) The van should be full of food. If not, panic. - the keys will be ~~with~~ with Chris

7) You're staying at SWCC which is at Perwyllt, up the valley from Dragon - Abercraf. Someone will probably have to pay for it - if no-one has a chequebook, fob them off + tell them to phone me.

8) You've got to meet Martin Lowery (a man of great vision and even greater beard) at Whitewalls (Chelsea SS HQ) any time after 11am today (Saturday) - try not to be too late

(174)

9) Here is an envelope full of lovely permits :



a) Agen Allweedd for Sat / Sun.

b) OFD for Sat / Sun

c) Craig a Flynn on Sunday ONLY

NO NOVICES down OFD, or we'll lose our access rights.

What I thought could happen is:

Sat. Martin leads Florian, ~~Melissa~~ Kim Richard + Dan down Aggy with Chris Vernon. Chris then drives the van to SWCC, where he meets up with ...

You, Mike, Terence + Kevin, who has driven over to SWCC straight from Whitewalls after meeting Martin. The four of you will have been in OFD (Terence is not a novice)

Make sure:

i) You remember to take the OFD permit with you, so that you can get a key from SWCC

ii) All those in Aggy have lights - if you're short you can hire some from Dragon in Abercraf

Hon Sec.: Jeff Hill,  
11, York Avenue,  
Ebbw Vale,  
Gwent. NP3 6US

Telephone: E.V. 304413

14/7/96

Dear Nathaniel,

Regarding your request for a trip into OCAF I can offer ~~one of the~~ following dates ~~either~~ Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> Nov, as requested. ~~or Sunday~~. ~~If either of these are convenient then please reply as soon as possible.~~

The provisos for such a trip are

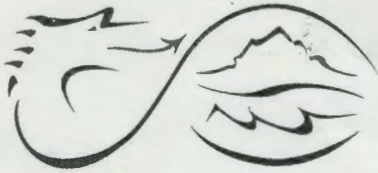
1. Electric lights only
2. Experienced cavers only
3. Only walk on taped footpaths to avoid unnecessary damage to mud, stals, etc.
4. Max<sup>m</sup> 6 per party
5. Use your own ropes & ladders.

The meeting place will be at the Old Lime Kilns, approx 1/4 mile west of the Rock & Fountain Inn on the Old Brynmawr - Gydach road at 10.30am.

All the best,

Jeff Hill

I will regard this trip as confirmed unless I hear otherwise off you



CYNGOR CEFN GWLAD CYMRU  
COUNTRYSIDE COUNCIL FOR WALES

OGOF FFYNNON DDU NATIONAL NATURE RESERVE

PERMIT TO ENTER OGOF FFYNNON DDU **x 2**

\_\_\_\_\_ is granted

permission to lead a party of not more than 7 members (inclusive of the leader) of

Oxford University CC into the Ogof Ffynnon ddu National  
Nature Reserve on 9<sup>th</sup>-10<sup>th</sup> Nov 96

Via the entrance: OFD II (top) / CWM DWR

Signed Sue Mallett Date 6/11/96  
(Permit Secretary for the OFD Cave Management Committee.)

ON PRODUCTION OF THIS PERMIT AND THE SIGNED SLIP BELOW, A KEY MAY BE OBTAINED AT THE SOUTH WALES CAVING CLUB HEADQUARTERS.

VISITORS ENTER ENTIRELY AT THEIR OWN RISK AND SUBJECT TO THE CONDITIONS OVERLEAF.

-----  
TO BE SIGNED BY THE LEADER:

I have read and understood the conditions overleaf, and I understand that I am responsible for the safety of my party. I have made the members of my party aware of the conditions of entry.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ club

Date of Visit \_\_\_\_\_



## CONDITIONS OF ACCESS

1. UNLESS the SWCC HQ is closed (when other arrangements must be made) a key-ticket which includes the name of each person entering the Cave must be completed. The destination Board by the main door of the HQ must be used. Parties are required to leave the Cave by 5pm. on Sundays.

2. The leader is responsible for the conduct, safety AND the provision of the equipment necessary to complete the trip. He must draw attention to the conditions relating to the use of any fixed equipment within the Cave which are displayed on the board in SWCC HQ. (A copy of these will be given to mid-week users).

3. This permit is for ENTRY ONLY. Camping, digging and the use of explosives, dye traces and other research projects require special permission.

4. Marker tapes must not be crossed or moved, under any circumstances.

5. ~~ONLY electric lighting is to be used. Carbide MUST NOT be taken into the cave.~~

6. The gates are to be locked at all times.

7. No litter whatsoever is to be left either inside or outside the cave.

8. Installations, apparatus and equipment must not be damaged. If accidental damage occurs this should be reported immediately upon return.

9. Access to the land surface of the reserve is unrestricted, but visitors are asked to help protect the wildlife and natural beauty of this reserve by :  
Avoiding damage to trees, plants, fences and walls.  
Preventing Fires.  
Avoiding disturbance to grazing stock.

10. Failure to observe these conditions may result in any future application to the Management Committee for entry to the NNR being refused.

OGOF FFYNNON DDU II STREAMWAY: Please note that:

- a) CAVERS ARE ADVISED TO WEAR WETSUITS IN THIS STREAMWAY.
- b) IT IS RECOMMENDED THAT NOVICES SHOULD NOT BE TAKEN INTO THE OFD II STREAMWAY.

IN THE EVENT OF AN EMERGENCY CONTACT SWCC HQ, OR DIAL 999 AND ASK FOR CAVE RESCUE.

Countryside Council for Wales  
Unit 13B, Mill Street Industrial Estate  
Mill Street, Abergavenny  
Gwent NP7 5HE

+ Rob

(75)

10) Hopefully Tim (or pass. Martin Hicks) will be able to lead a trip on Sunday. Note that if you ~~like~~ want to do Craig you have to be at the ~~hike~~ hinkins at 10:30 on Sunday. If you don't do this then you'll have to either turn up ~~there~~ anyway, or phone the guy ASAP (pref. ~~Sat.~~ Sat. night) on Ebbw Vale 304413, otherwise he'll turn up to give you the key and you won't be there - Don't DO THIS!!

11) Don't lose the Aggy key. When you go into Aggy - it might be wise for one of that team to sign themselves as me, since on the permit it says that I will be leading the trip.

12) If you're short of gear you could try coming here + getting Will/Olly to lend some of theirs. Don't take mine as I may need it on Sunday.

13) VERY IMPORTANT - Pick Rob up from the station on your way out of Oxford - he will be on the train from Malvern that gets in at 9.10am (hopefully)

Whitewalls - follow usual Welsh route to Abergavenny at start of A465 (Heads of Valleys). From Abergavenny go towards Crickhowell (signposted). From Crickhowell go ~~left~~ straight up the big hill on your left which is Langatock. CSS is at highest point of rd at a junction with old tramway thing - there's a gate.

Whitewalls does not have white walls, or didn't last time I was there.

SWCC. Follow Heads of Valleys A465 for miles past WSP, Merthyr etc to Glyn Neath. From Glyn Neath follow signs for Dan-y-r-Ogof Showcave. This rd takes you over the hills through Orlywyr to Abercraf where Dragon is. Then just tiddle up the valley with Penrhynt signposted. Have a good weekend. Nobby.

9 NOV 96

O.F.D., CONFUSION SERIES  
OR  
INSANE IN THE MAIN DRAIN

And so the blame game has begun, and already, Rob, Terence, Kevin, Ali and me (Oh, I'm Mike D. - that Yank guy) got down the Cwm Dwr entrance at 1544, looking forward to a 3-4 hour trip. Rob and Alison had last been down on the 9th of March, 96\* a mere EIGHT MONTHS PRIOR. ~~Also~~ Also, Rob only showed up on condition that he would bear no responsibility for what transpired: a role he performed remarkably well. TB had never been there, and ~~neither~~ neither had I, so we both wash our hands of the whole affair.

And then there's Kevin.

About two hours on we reached that long streamway thing with the multitude of bottomless pools. I was lucky enough to be in front at this point, and had the stream flow vanish with no warning under my extended foot. Taking it for an anomaly, after climbing onto the far side I returned to monotonous trudging, cursing repeatedly, and promptly plunged into the next one.

Anyway, I lost track of those damn pools and soon began desiring the exit post haste. To Ali's memory, when we'd finally left the main drain, she raised my spirits by stating we'd left the horrible bits. Inexplicably, we were soon back in the stream and swimming along in our furries and overalls. There wasn't a wet suit among us. I'd like to quote the permit now, that STRONGLY ADVISED ~~at~~ anyone pursuing the streamway to wear neoprene. Hmmm

Well, I've NEVER been so cold in a cave before, EVER. Not in Kingsdale's main drain, not in Todram, Wife in flood conditions (we retreated at the third pitch), not even in the Swidon's Round Trip.

\* see page 11 of this log.

I fully realize our six-hour saga doesn't hold a candle to the assault on Gualtary Pot hold last weekend (18 hrs). But what I found so psychologically disconcerting about this OFD trip is that, after conquering all the really tough bits and being assured we were a half hour from the exit, we were still stumbling around in search of it TWO HOURS LATER. When one's already knackered, doubling back on your tracks is the last thing you want to do. The first time we got lost was understandable, the second was annoying, but forgivable, but the FOURTH TIME we had to turn around I realized we were all going to grow old and die in here.

I can't write anymore. We only came out a little over two hours ago and reliving the experience is giving me uncontrollable twitches. Suffice to say that Rob explained over dinner that a group has to get lost if they really want to EXPERIENCE a canoe. Today, we experienced OFD over and over again

Oh yeah, and don't worry: I'm never writing THIS much in this log again.

Or so you hope,  
~~Mike~~ - Mike  
I forget who I was, there

P.S. What exactly is a "category 2 confined space - follow safety procedures"

P.P.S. What safety procedures?

Good trip though.  
TB.

Yeah. Now that it's the next day, I can now remember all the fun we had. Great trip! Let's go again!  
- Mike

Present were: Rob, Terence, Kevin, Alison, Mike, Chris V, Florian, Richard Popple, Dan Harris, Kim Hawkins, Martins Hicks and Hawerty

Rob & Alison did the first through trip of Dead Dog Dig to Unnamed Hole & the hedges went sunbathing?!



# CASCAIS

18<sup>th</sup> / 19<sup>th</sup> November 1996

Pat Mann

Not feeling guilty about not coming to the dinner as undergroundist twice in the week.

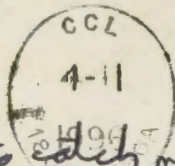
Monday, dragged to look at a freshly uncovered sea cave in Plymouth, (the roof had just been quarried away). No real excitement, but didn't stop me spending the afternoon taking samples & drawing sections.

~~Monday~~ <sup>Wednesday</sup> cosmic hangover, explored adits of Great Post Mine, Henrich, Devon Bay complex, we looked at about 8 adits, 3 left on going. Turned around because of scary stemples suggesting backfilling overhead in one case, in the other two couldn't traverse shafts in floor (approx 20m deep). Nearly lost a local farm dog that had joined us down one of the shafts!

C16A

CASCAIS: Praia dos Pescadores

Dear All,



COLECC  
E' DES



As you can see I managed to catch my plane after struggling out of your party. Staying in a rather plush hotel next to the beach - plenty of Marble Sinks around, but the only navigation problems involve getting into the right lift - one goes to the swimming pool, the other to the beach. Swimming in the Atlantic is great to cool down a bit, 'cos it's pretty hot here. Managing to fit in a bit of work into the 4 hour lunch breaks.

O.U.C.C  
c/o 53(?) Cranham St  
(the one with lots of bikes)  
Oxford  
U.K. - INGLATERRA

Hope you're all working hard & the Suidown trips are going OK. Cheers, Seedy

15-17/11/1996

SOUTHERNSCALES

PRESENT: AMOY, Will, ROS, Julia, LEU, KEVIN, KITTI BERNARD, JAMES (NOT MAPS), BOB, FLEUR, ALISON, JO, + your old ΠΑΡΑΡΤΕΥ: PICH, ANDY, VERA, Fabienne, Ollie, Ian B.

16/11/96 - Juniper Gult - derigging

→ Ollie, Kevin, Fleur.

The first challenge was finding the cave. After an hour & 20 min walk across the moor we finally made it. Fortunately the rigging party (Will, Julia, Ian) had also made it, so we were OK. It was a cave of pitches and traverses. Pitches was good as I'd wanted to do an 8RT trip, but traverses I don't like. But it was good practice for me and it helped my confidence. It was just a shame that ~~was~~ there had not been enough rope to reach the bottom. We met the riggers near the top of the last pitch, before heading out. Then just the task of navigating back to Clapham with only one electric light. Well done to Ker and his compass! Fleur

16/11/96 - Juniper Gult - Rigging. (Will, Ian, Julia.)

Well this was only my 2nd ever British cave (after Swildon's Short Round Trip) & I'm still to be completely convinced about the merits of mad chieftic LOTS OF WATER - everywhere - type caves. Call me spoilt, but... in France or Italy, they don't call essential, serious bits of equipment "cow's tails" or "donkey's dicks" or "junkies"... Still, I'll get used to it.

Yes, Swildon's & my first sump were WET; yes, Juniper was a little uncomfortable in places & would still class as wet by continental standards; & yes, the walk back to Clapham across the moor was... you've guessed it, WET. But, hey, I'm British really spoilt or not, & I'll continue in the wet tradition. Julia

80

Reserved for low Pot writeup ...

# POST A POTHOLE

1 1 1



The Director of Environmental Services,  
Oxford City Council,  
FREEPOST,  
Town Hall,  
St. Aldate's,  
OXFORD OX1 1BR.

Tim G. "Never resurvey a snag - that's  
what I say."

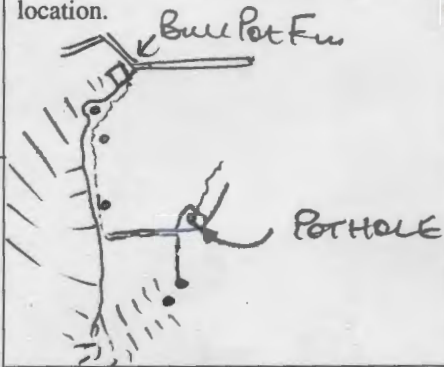




To enable speedy repair of potholes and other road or footway defects in Oxford, especially those that are a danger to cyclists or pedestrians, please provide exact details of the defect and its location.

Your name LEV BISHOP  
 Telephone No .....  
 Address QUEEN COLLEGE  
 .....

Please provide a sketch showing the location.



Exact location and type of defect  
 (e.g. pothole, broken grating etc).  
CARTERTON FELL

LARGE OPEN POTHOLE -  
EXTREME DANGER TO CYCLISTS  
AND PEDESTRIANS. FENCED ON  
ALL SIDES

**POST A POTHOLE**

↓ TO COUNTY

23/11/96 OUEC GUSTUTERU '96 - Expedition Dinner

The "flowers of the Picos" present are: James, Knobby, PAULINE, Tim, Martin L., Andy, Geoff, Jo, Paul, Martin, Andy, Olly, JC, Fleur, Alison, Ian, Ker, Jain

A fine 5 course meal (coffee mints) etc. leads to --- TECHNO --- TECHNO --- TECHNO ---

"fuck." Pauline "If your head goes through, the rest of you should follow."

James "I believe in the long back" Hooper

Andy "Am I seeing double?"

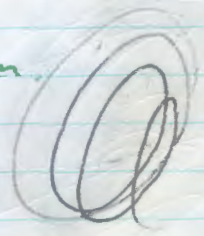
"SRT is the basis. Caving is the Principle!" \* *# will, no, water*

DEPTH THROUGH THROAT.

(or El Regalon '97)

Just Chase Manhattan Manipulate them.

SRT? NRT more like.



\* or ... ' SGR is the basis ... Caving is the Pineapple !! '

# EXPEDITION DINNER

8pm Saturday 23 November

at Baverstock Hotel (on A465 near Myrthyr)

Accommodation afterwards at WSG Cottage

Transport back to the cottage in the red minibus. (Room for all).

Bring slides and photos and booze

Please come

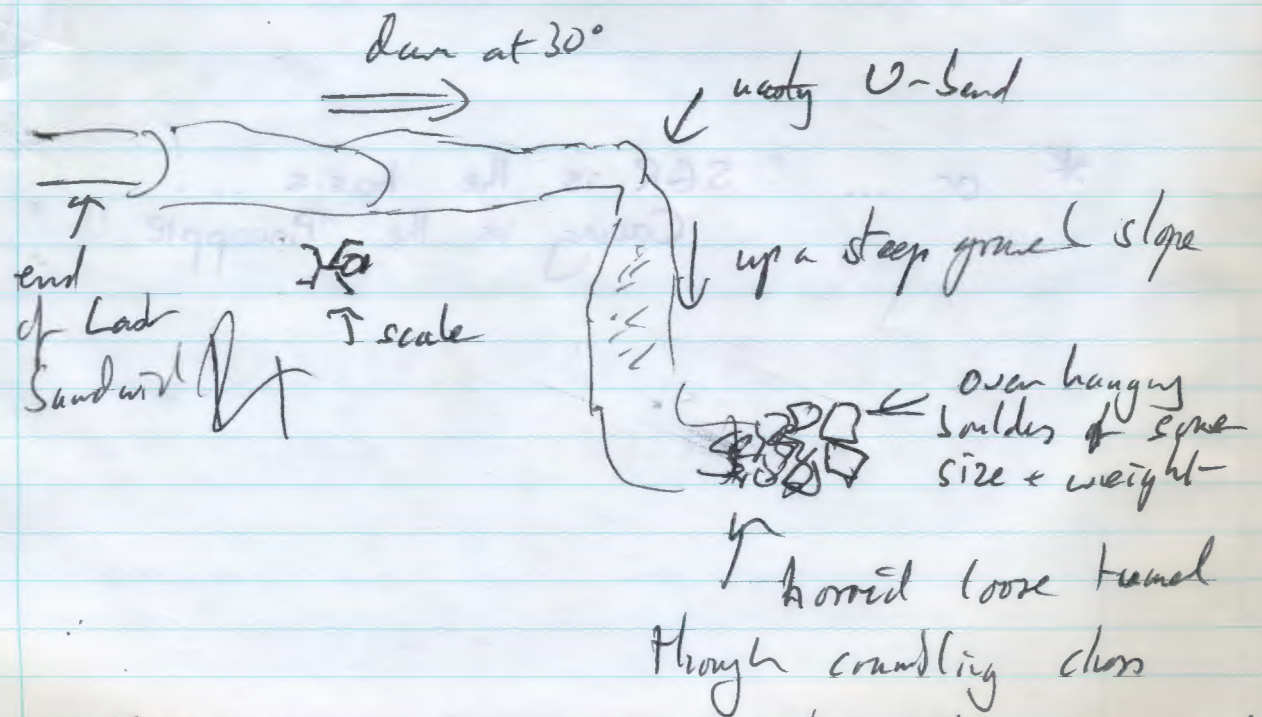
Gravin  
S.G.R  
J.C.  
Nobby

DRAWN AGAIN

16/4/96

The Gang  
of Four

The News about the new  
 extortion is so hot it is ~~the~~ ~~causing~~  
 only in DTT. Suffice it to say  
 that in the 'secret file' have been  
 various clandestine digs by me (S.G.R) &  
 Gravin, then including Nobby & J.C.  
 The penultimate dig saw light, or  
 rather darkness, at the end of the tunnel. The dig  
 had gone to be like this



~~The~~ ~~work~~ I poked at the overhanging boulders  
 (of some weight) & several of them fell on  
 my head. This was OK, I passed the bench to  
 Gurr, who passed the out-

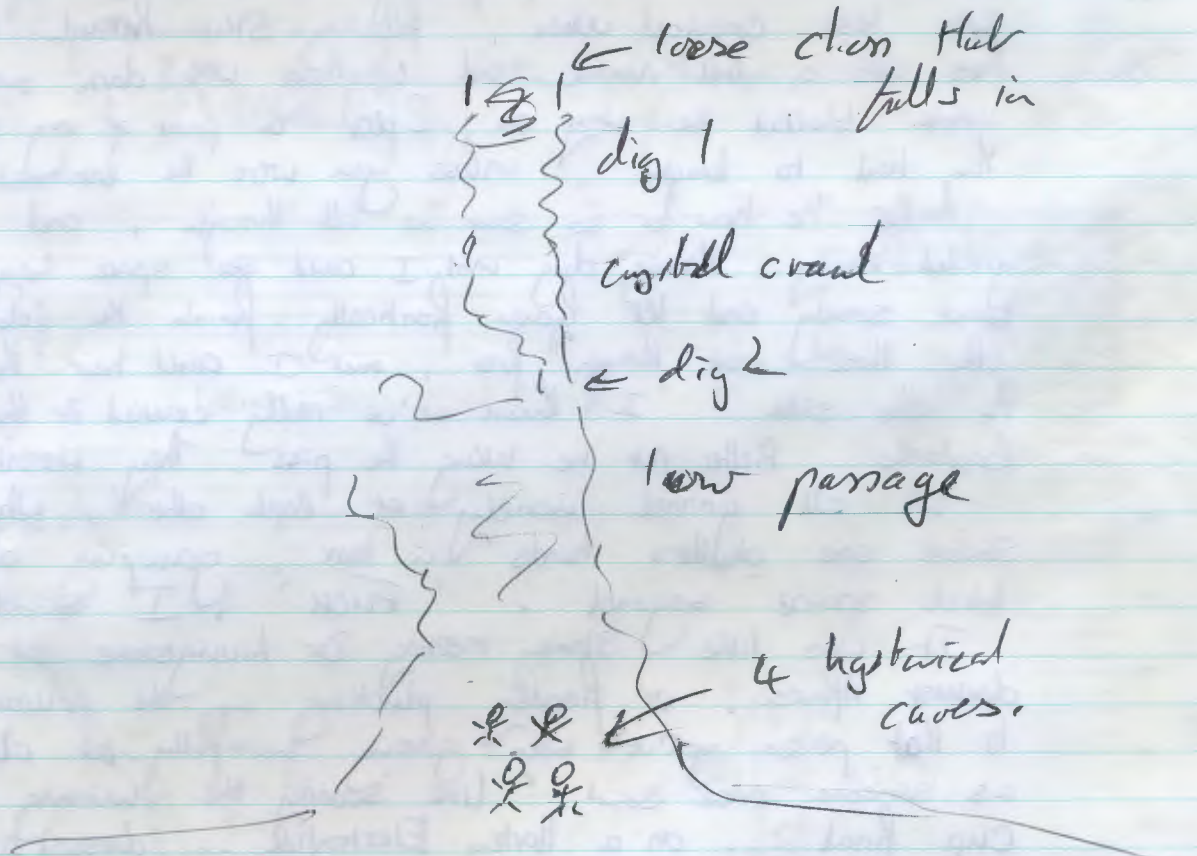
# MORE VAST NEW PASSAGE (83)

PART I of a long series (3)  
DISCOVERY OF DOLLIMORE SERIES

Next time we cleared the lot including the humongous 'big rock'. How low 'dressed' it out backwards I do not know.

With an sand -- I was though! A lowish crystal crawl led off. To a choke. I returned and tided up the dig. It fell in completely.

Let's --- see all right to, enough was cleaned out for me to think "at least we thy can pass Mars Bus + water though". Soon we were all at the 2<sup>nd</sup> dig. It flew back as low wed at it. Then:



IMMENSE BLACK SPACE

GOSH! wow! gosh! wow!  
we all said.

LEFT? or RIGHT?

No question - right was south. The way to go.

An interlude from Nobby:

I'd seen the darkness beckoning, but hadn't been totally convinced, though obviously interested enough to come back for the breakthrough dig. I was less convinced when Steve got through and announced 'about 30m of passage to a choke'. I was far less convinced when, following Steve through the dig, there was a dull rumble and everything went dark as bits of rubble blocked the way on, 2 feet in front of my nose. You had to laugh, unless you were the entombed Dr Roberts.

Another 1/2 hour or so saw us all through, and the next choke yielded easily. Having dug until I could see space beyond, I sat back smugly and let Gavin frantically finish the job. The other three went through first, and I could hear them talking on the other side - 'I think we've really cracked it this time' etc. Bastards. Better not be taking the piss. They weren't.

We all grinned inanely at each other, whooped and shook one another's hands in turn, gawping at the huge black space beyond. 'Fuck', I said.

It was like Stanley meeting Dr Livingstone at last in darkest Africa, or finally plucking up the courage to speak to that person you've been gazing wistfully at all term, or as someone once said 'like scoring the winning goal in a cup final ... on a Harley Electra Glide ... dressed as Spiderman'.

'Hrrumph' said Gavin. 'It's about time I discovered something in Britain.'

'My legs have gone all wobbly' said Steve.

We stomped off southwards.

NJM

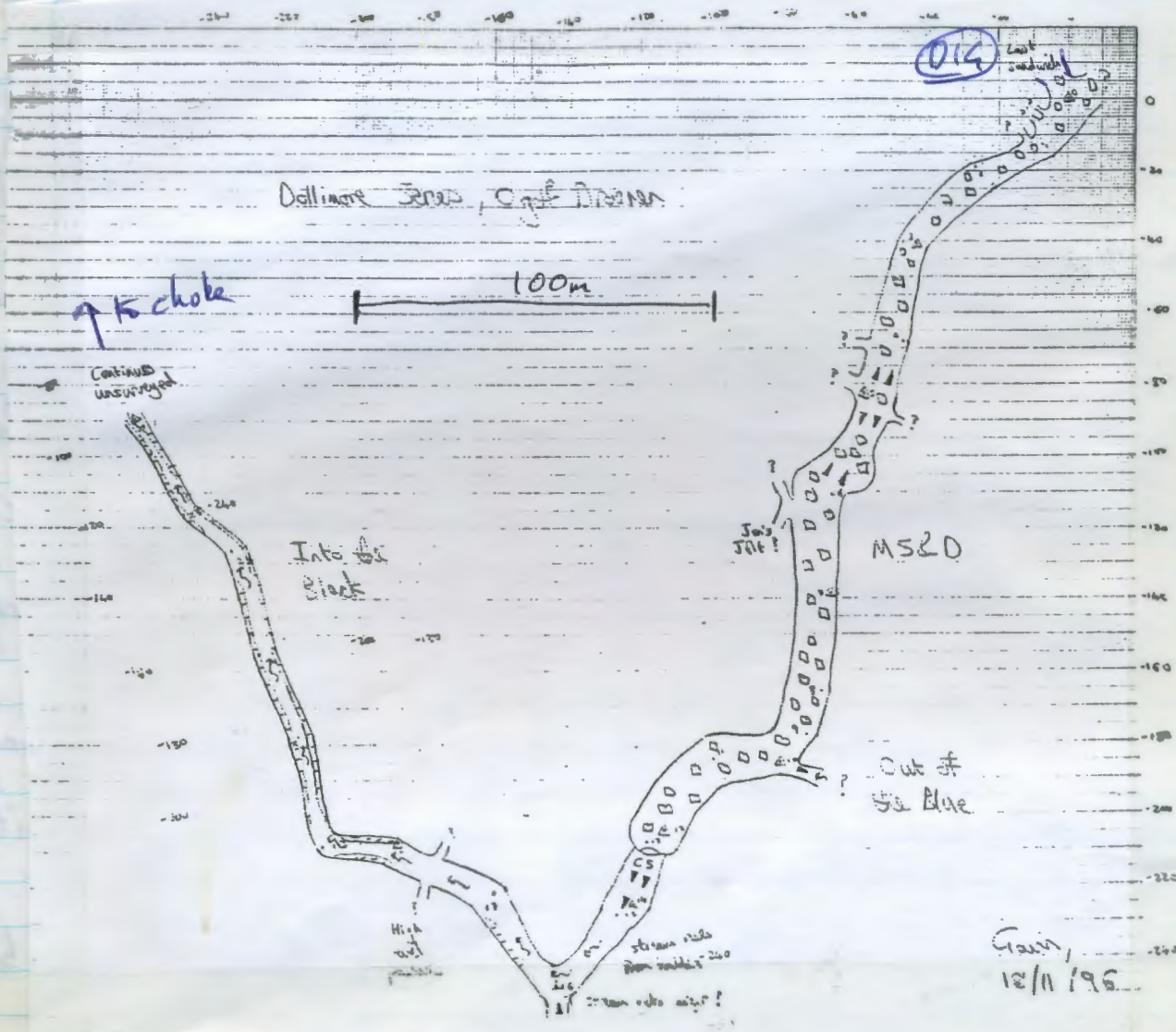
E-2 of Nobby's interlude --

It was big, very very big. Up & down over the loose rocky floor in massive passages, surveying as we went. We soon passed a 6m wide side passage. Why bother? Stick with the main drag.

On the left - a stream came in. We were now in a bit where the passage widened to a form a large chamber. Ahead was a tricky-looking drop. Bob Gair managed to find a way down, & Tom & Moby & I followed. Down a huge boulder slope to a stream, flowing away over gungy black stuff.

We continued to survey, until doubts were raised about our lights. A quick sprint ahead; this streamway looked like it was going to go on forever. We knew it didn't reach the main stream in known case.

But a few 100m further on, the main route was blocked by a choke.



Back out steadily, arriving at the Land & Fox at 11.45. Peter & Bolt was at the bar. I couldn't resist of the & amount of triumph - "We've cracked it!" - Big grin - first punching the air. Arthur Millet, John Stein sat some distance away looking glam as we told our tale.

Next weekend - 23/11/96.  
Gavin, Steve, Ker, Peter Bolt.

A trip to show it off to Peter, & to find the way in that most surely exist amongst all the down stream leads.

It didn't. All leads from B into the Black chert choked:

Terraced chert: will require only to lots of dynamite

Side passages at end: all chert immediately bar one the goes south for about 150m. Diggable.

Side passages at 'Dog leg': Some going leads. Needs ladders for one & crowbar for the rest.

We discussed it over tea & Pampersid & cheese (Conberg P.B.)

Decided to leave the stream way "Out of the Blue" for another team, maybe, & look at some of the high-level passages. We decided that "Out of the Blue" would go, then Peter climbed up in "Hall of the One".

Passages led off at the top. One went to a lovely little grotto - full of stal, helictites - with a white floor with a 'fairy castle' on it.

"Perfect" said Peter, then, "These bats will shit anywhere."

24/11/96 Draenen - hard pushing trip (NOT)

Nobby, Olly, Andy, Jo.

The original plan to get to the ~~end~~ sharp end was hampered by a late start, getting the van stuck in the snow for 1/2 hr, Nobby's hangover, ~~and~~ of me hurting my knee & general inertia. In the end we ~~did~~ did a bimbely trip to the snowball. This took us quite a while due to the fact that every 1/2 hour or so we sat down for a gossip. We somehow got onto the subject of morality (or lack thereof) and I'm sure that the fact that Nobby got lost was completely unrelated to the fact that we were discussing sixteen-year-old girls at the time (?). Other subjects discussed were: the deplorable lack of sleaze in the cave club, ~~and~~ prostitution & bestiality. In the course of the latter discussion the following ~~quoting~~ classic comments were made:

Andy: I couldn't give a fuck about hedgehogs!

Nobby: I prefer small animals, such as hamsters, to large farm animals. \* (see 2 pages later ->)

Anyway, moving swiftly on.....

On the way out we ~~was~~ had some fun wading through large pools & negotiating the entrance series which was a tad wet due to a large proportion of the snow on the surface having melted. ~~It was~~  
A very enjoyable (if not terribly productive) trip. Jo

Well, not the most productive trip, we thought we had tied off all the good leads as 'Out of the Blue' would just come from now. (Ha!)  
With "Nicola's Grotto" as a bonus, though, we felt we'd had a good day.  
... and there's more!

Stuart



We like to explore down in Proenen  
As long Welsh cases go, it's a fine'un  
It gets longer & longer

"What don't kill makes you stronger"  
- and gives us good stories to dine on.

Shey

Get of the Blue, & into the Black  
Out of the the Blue & into the Black --  
And when you're gone -

You don't come back  
When you're out of the blue, and into the black

Neil Young

30/11/96

Slaughter Stream Cave - Nobby, Oly, Mark, Alison, Mike



Originally, we all thought we'd be mules for some cave diver seeking glory beyond static Sump Four. Unfortunately (?) the dive trip was aborted leaving the five of us to cavort cave-free through this fine system. Superlatives for this trip! Fixed ladders for the entrance shaft and only two casual ladder climbs beyond, the second of which had already been rigged for us and was still rigged when we came out, by mysterious, never-seen troglodytes who had obviously become involved in a trip of higher purpose than our own.

K I'll leave it to someone else to explain the picture.

SPECTRUM AGENT COL. GREEN  
HE'S INDESTRUCTABLE!

Kewant passage is a must-see, with pitch black walls, a few helictites, and really soft dirt floors for the crawly bits. Pine stream way as well! Can't go wrong!

(Please compare this entry with my dratribbe of 13 pages back, for assurance that I'm not a COMPLETE Moody Git).

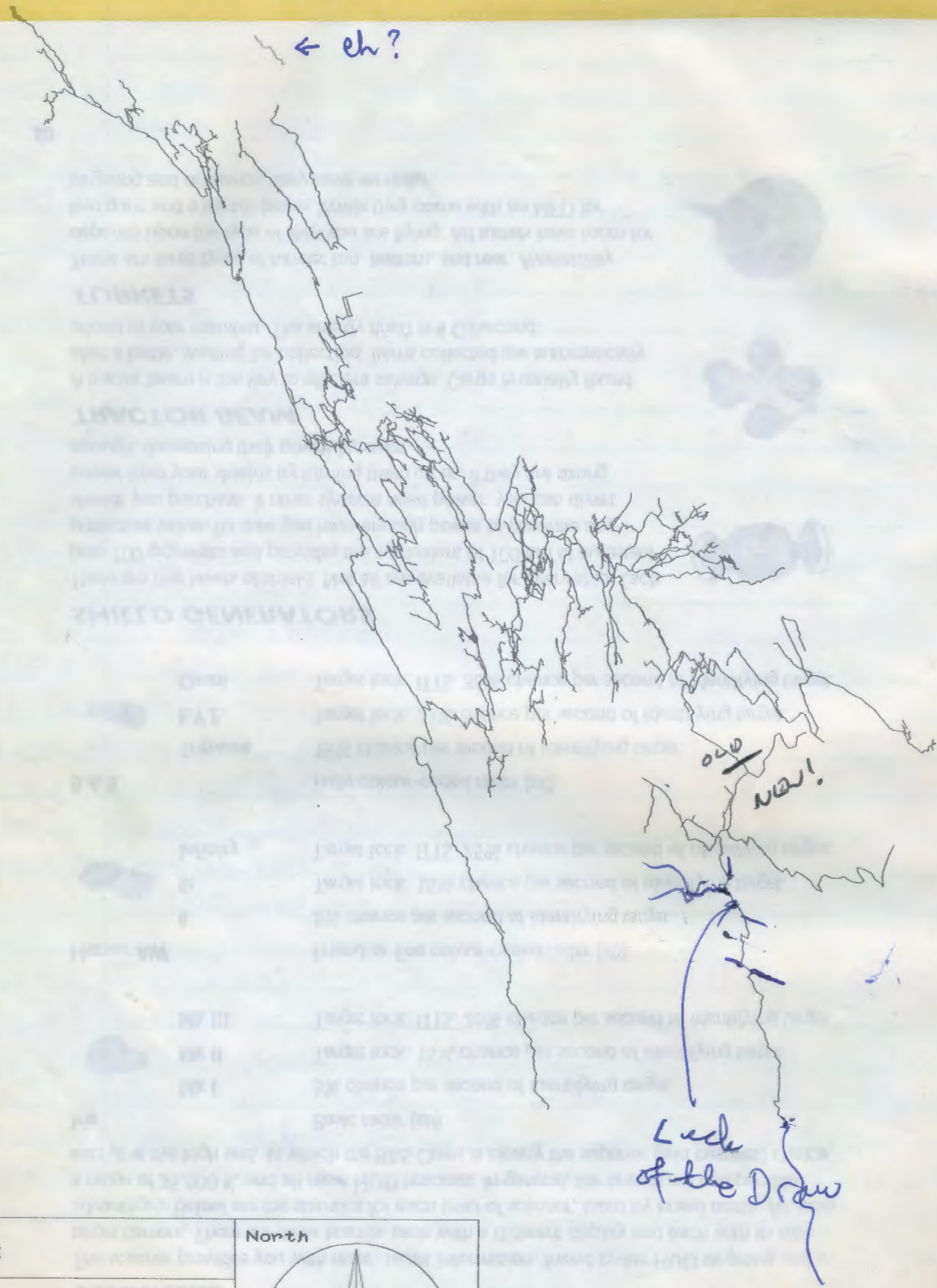
- Mike

\* Oly

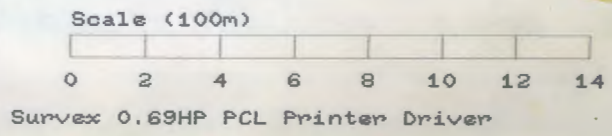
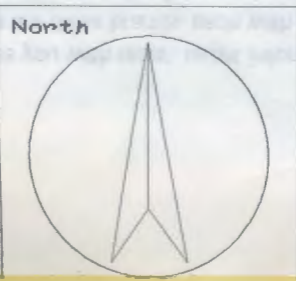
The casting vote - on reflection - 'I'd probably pump for the small mammal myself'

(20) Golf Draener (inc. Dollimore Series) as of 6/12/96 (James' Birthday)

with will with 10 small and more than 2



DD25.SVX  
 Plan view  
 SCALE 1:20000  
 PAGE 000



Survex 0.69HP PCL Printer Driver

the casting etc - or reflection  
 I'd be glad to help for the small amount of money

7<sup>th</sup> Dec 96

One of the multifarious teams from OCCC at Draenen =

Harry vaguely assembled into 3 groups at Pwell & Dave & I trogged down to Luck of the Draw. Chris + Dave  
 Taped the lovely passage for a bit, behind  
 Team 1: Gavin, Steve, Moby. Dave got bored of taping, so went off to push a side passage, ~~the~~ "The Whinger" while I carried on taping. After this Dave felt guilty so let me lead into the next 3 side passages. The final one, leading S. from Lightkull Chamber was the best, we left it ongoing & drafty after 100m or so of wiggly. It was 10 pm. Stopped for some soup & Xmas pudding at out of the Blue, then got out to a cold start right at 2. Ace trip, all 16 1/2 hrs of it, though Dave didn't fancy returning soon.

The giant sugar cubes in Luck of the Draw are beautiful, as are all the chandeliers,  
 Chris

8<sup>th</sup> Dec 96 - early morning

Dave - 'I was woken by the sound of my sleeping bag being unzipped and something hard being shoved into my mouth'

On expeditions ...

James : 'I prefer small expeditions, myself'

Andy : 'Small and hard as opposed to small and floppy?'

James : 'Not small and hard because that would exclude the freshers ...'  
 Andy : 'What - freshers are big or freshers are floppy?'

James' plans for New Year  
at Bull Pot Farm - - -

Weasels in Pingy's and Prime Pudding Places  
Race down the Main Drain.

Xmas party 53 Cronham St. 13/12/98

On the potential of mistletoe on  
SRT trips.

Nobby: You wait at the reeling until  
the person of your choice <sup>spring up</sup>, you know,  
"I've got a bit of a problem with  
my croll... know what I mean". And  
then just ... pucker up a bit...

7/12/96

Another Doeren team Steve, Gavin, Nobby

Having screwed up for the last two weekends through various combinations  
of bad planning and alcohol, I was determined to get some  
action in this weekend. We zoomed in to the breakthrough  
in exactly 2 hrs, and went to look at the far end of  
'Lack of the Draw', found by Gavin and Charles Bailey last  
weekend. 1 km of passage, including some beautiful  
pockets (L<sub>2</sub>S+D and the lightbulb junction) saw us  
in virgin passage with a good draft. I carried  
a rope for some distance until it became apparent that  
we were unlikely to intersect any big passage that we  
might need to climb down into. Jas L<sub>2</sub>D is clearly  
a long wide passage - it got gradually smaller as  
we went south. Sections of crawling over a mud floor  
interspersed with ledge sections which get your hopes up for  
a bit until it gets small again. We surveyed 29  
legs for just over 600m. And it appears that this  
passage is heading inexorably for the hillside in  
Blairgowrie. Gavin goes back next weekend to find out...  
Out in 12 1/2 hours in time for a pot in L+F,  
a share of Jan's food and even a surprisingly comfortable  
night in the notorious caravan, despite the cold.  
Watch this space. NTM



Chelsea are after our survey data again ...  
 ① Tim tries to stop them getting through the door, then  
 ② Looks for pineapples behind the blackboard

W.S.W.O.D.  
 (See p 163)

President's Inure Sept. '96

Enough of this exploration nonsense ...  
 Lets have some proper caving ...

14/12/96

Draenen → (Dollmoos)

James + WSA.

Rock + Roll

(9)

# NEW YEAR 1997 - BULL POT FARM

Present are : (in order of arrival)

Ken, Will, Steve Johnson, Mark Rowe (Scarborough PC and friends of Will's), Nobby, Jo, Lew, Keith, Olly, Rob, James, Fleur, Alison, Paul, Maddy, Noel, Steve Roberts, Tim, Pauline, Graham Naylor, Richard Gregson, Dave L., Harvey, Fair, Sarah, Sam Lieberman (C.U.C.C.)

Lew explains his solo trip down low pot yet again :

'... it was dark, and foggy, and I just stepped in'

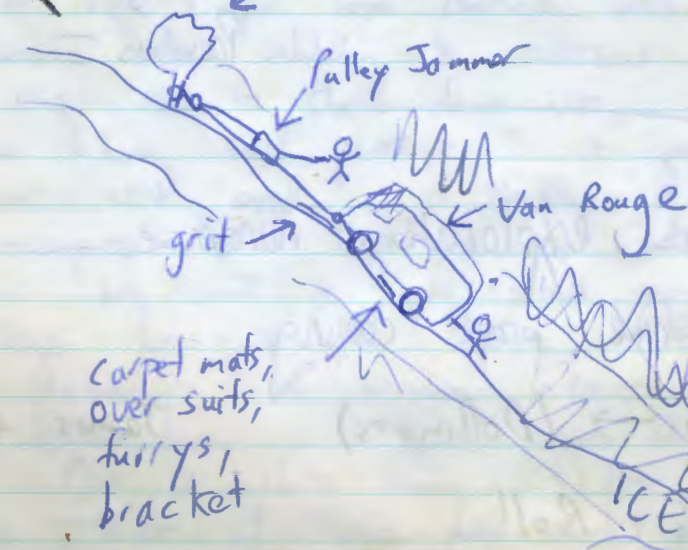
'What, so, you just - kept going?'

'Well, no, I fell for quite a long time, and then I stopped.'

27/12/96

## A Great Oxford Pushing Trip

To BPF:   
 Old Tree / Dodgy Belay   
 200m in   
 3 hours   
 (Over 1m a minute)



Port: James  
Fleur  
Starport: Rob  
Olly  
Alison

The man with his eyes on the road and his hands upon the wheel: Paul.  
only one!

POTATOES - The new (biodegradable)  
ECO-HANGERS.



SPT - Single Potato Technique

Olly triggers (cont.) - Hormones.

'Graham was in the hedge the whole time'

County pot 28/12/96

James, Keith, Lev, Alison, Rob

Managed to find our way to Easter Grotto  
~~was~~ o.k. Slight hiccup at Poetic Justice -  
 Lev wriggled up no probs proving to all  
 his skeleton's recovered from his <sup>human</sup> expedition  
 down cow pot. Keith & Alison spent about  
 1/2 hour each trying to master the nose  
 jamming technique but failed miserably - until  
 Rob lent a shoulder. Easter Grotto was  
 'pretty' <sup>causing</sup> worth the effort to get there (it's only  
 my second trip). ~~Stopped~~ Stopped in Easter Grotto  
 for some Xmas pud - 5 minutes spent trying to  
 decide whether, in the absence of any other eating  
 utensils, we could be forgiven for breaking of  
 a stalegitte - ~~but~~ fortunately James came to the  
 rescue with his knife in the end - we continued  
 along Easter Grotto into a rather tight crawl  
 ("Thank God I'm not a fat bastard" ~~was~~ echoed in  
 my head") - Alison lead on her back &  
 suddenly we heard from the front of the  
 passage "Alison's been splatted!" Was that  
 another technique <sup>causing</sup> term I'd not learnt yet -  
 err, no - Alison had actually been splatted by  
 heroically (or unknowingly) diving into a pool  
 of mud. After this we managed to get  
 rather lost & spent an hour going round in



96

a circle - of course James hadn't got lost, ~~he~~  
~~was merely as if~~ ~~as he said~~ "I'm ~~surely~~  
just making it more fun for you by  
not knowing where we are - it's no fun  
when you know where you are!" Still, we  
found a nice path to do a spot of mud  
logging in. Alison eventually found the way  
out & after a couple more wrong turnings  
(or 6 in Keith's case) we got back to  
a rather nice Sausage stew at the farm.  
Pretty good fun for a second trip. ~~etc.~~

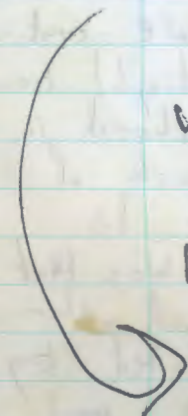
Keith.

Will on the <sup>lower medium level</sup> ~~of~~ of bestiality:

(Will)  
(Andy)  
(Rob)

Well, a small dog would be alright ferret  
small → anything very small → ~~etc.~~  
small ~~cat~~ <sup>cat</sup> → Small dog → sheep  
pigs and goats → horse

(Paul - girls are ok if you've got two)



Will - Large is out of wellies  
Kev - cows are ok if you've got a milk crane  
horses are ok if you've got 2

Pool Sink for the aged.

Steve, Richard Coysen, Graham Naylor.

We went down pool sink to Gypsum Cavern  
Graham Naylor & only got a slight look - Pretty pretty!

*Steve*

Dow - Prov

Pauline, Tim, Ker, OI.

Nice trip. After a history of callouts in this cave, we were expecting something epic - but nothing happened. Tim lead us through, with only one semi-hitchup, and were back on the probable route. Of course the only certainty is reaching the duck, then we knew we had done most of it right. Thanks Tim. Some of the traverses were slippery and I had a dangle from one arm on the last rope climb, but NOWHERE was there any chest deep wading. Can't say I was disappointed.

P.

Cow-lanes. Will, Mather, Reb.

Interesting traverse and 2nd pitch take-off in Cows led us to look for an alternative exit, fortunately provided by numerous lanes traps. Pattered around in main drain and upper level; found wolf's passage, Waterfall Chamber etc. Enjoyable trip. Will

Hinging Pot - To, Flea, Abby, Andy → Dead mammals society  
We got to this 'superb daylight shaft' just as it was going completely dark. Andy rigged, To dinged, Flea practical SRT and I wallowed in I recall sheep + lots of rabbits at the bottom of the chance pitch. Fun dig at the bottom. Good weekend fun.

98

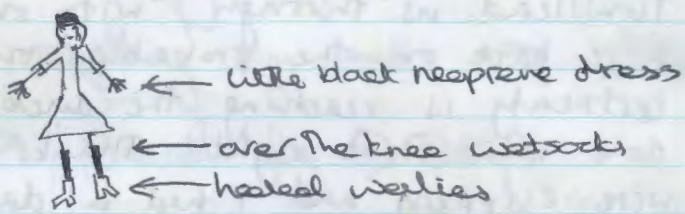
PIPIKIN POT

WILL, OL, KEV,

TIGHT TRIP, MY CHEST WAS NOT MADE FOR THIS CAVE GOING DOWNS OK. BUT COMING OUT I NEEDED A TUG. GOOD FUN. ONCE THROUGH PIPKIN INTO HALL OF THE TEN, WE WENT FOR A BIMBLE LOOKING FOR GOUR HALL. UNINSPIRING CRAWLING CONVINCED US TO TURN ROUND AND FIND THE MISTRAL. FOR FRESH AIR + CHOXY. THE RETURN TRIP BACK THROUGH PIPKIN WENT WITHOUT ANY TROUBLE EXCEPT 2 LIGHT FAILURES

KEV

LANCS - THE SPICE TRIP. Spicepeople: Nobby low, Fleur Pressure rigging for Nobby with 4 kids + dad for audience. Entrance pitch was great fun, Fall pot echoed to the sounds of "Say you'll be there", and so it began. Bumbling down to the sump we imagined "Speleo Spice":



← little black neoprene dress  
← over the knee wetsocks  
← heated wexies

- Other essentials: fake pink fur harness
- : feather bear chest harness
- : mailon chain earrings + accessories

Up stake pot on a dolly reed climb and one jammer on further rope. Back to Steamway as we "Wannabe" finding our prussik bags. After ascending Fall pot we looked for Steam that sumps to Bull pot of the Witches. Quite a bit muddy crawling but some very pretty. Shuff ho! Found a Steamway, but the wrong one! Great trip with lots of variety

Spice action: the prussik dance ...

We went to the Colonnades as well.

Ziga Zig - Ma!

Lance keim, Andy, Alison

2 Big drops, 1 nice steam, 1 dodgy welly, no teeny boppers  
up yows.

29  
29/12/96

Marble Steps James, Pete Hall, Cal, Mark (C.P.F.)

Forgot Wet Suit Bottoms. Wore normal trouser and so was ~~not~~ recognized by Cal and Mark who we kidnaped and took digging down Marble Steps. We cleared the cave on way down. A well impressive dig... Sound of steam beyond apparently... but then I never saw it. Spent 2 hours lying in water (at the bottom of the Intestines). Then hauled rubble for 1 hour. Fast exit for pints in the Marton Arms. Back to B.P.F. for the usual. Christ I'm fxxed.  
James

' Basically you can pack your own gherkin '

30/12/96 01:45 a.m. BallPot of the Pistiches

James + Knobby (Bringing you caving all through the night).  
Forgot Caving Gear. Wore long johns. Ballpot is great and quite a challenge when pist and trying not to get dirty. Quite extensive too, fine climbs, nice streamway. Got out just after 3 a.m.  
It was there, we did it.

James

On the Masongill rd, changing for large lift

Iain : ' Oh, there's a man with only a hat on '  
' Oh, its Steve '

# New Logbook Series

## WEIRD SITUATIONS WITH OXFORD DONS. (W.S.W.O.D)

① Sitting on the front bonnet of a van driving up an iced over hill at 1 a.m. ~~with wheel~~ <sup>at the wheel</sup> on the way to Bull Pot. farm. an over the limit (just) OXFORD DON

② An Oxford Don standing on the fell in the snow. stark bollock naked and dancing to the Blues. (Soul Man). (Please continue ... there's great potential here)

"So who's coming on our trip?" said Iain.

"Us three, Nobby and Alison."

"Alison, is that the girl then?"

"It's just that I have difficulty convincing myself that it's best to take ~~my~~ clothes off."

fireworks? Just put Microwave Popcorn in the fire.

Kev's 14 inch one was a 'goodun' but he wasn't a happy bunny.

What we need is BOH's over our heads.

### W.S.W.O.D. (cont).

③ Oxford Don breaks bench in manic buttock clenching frenzy.

"It begins with an S and has 2 syllables."

You know those part time signals - I always think they have those because they can't afford to pay full time ones - Jo  
Everytime I drive past the sign to the air museum I think of jars of air - Sam

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 hrs 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 !!!

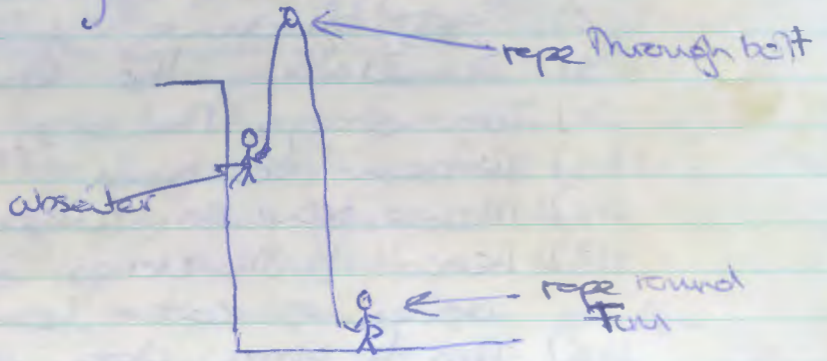
31/12/96

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) - Rob</sup> ~~Shrimp~~ Shrimp: Jo
- 4) Tim snags 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 conching boy 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 Crand - 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 line up 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 peeling 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 crawl into cigar's Gotted streamway - more steeply / crawling than the cold deep with carals\* (brn.) followed by another crawl 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,

RA

\* Pib has strongly 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

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.

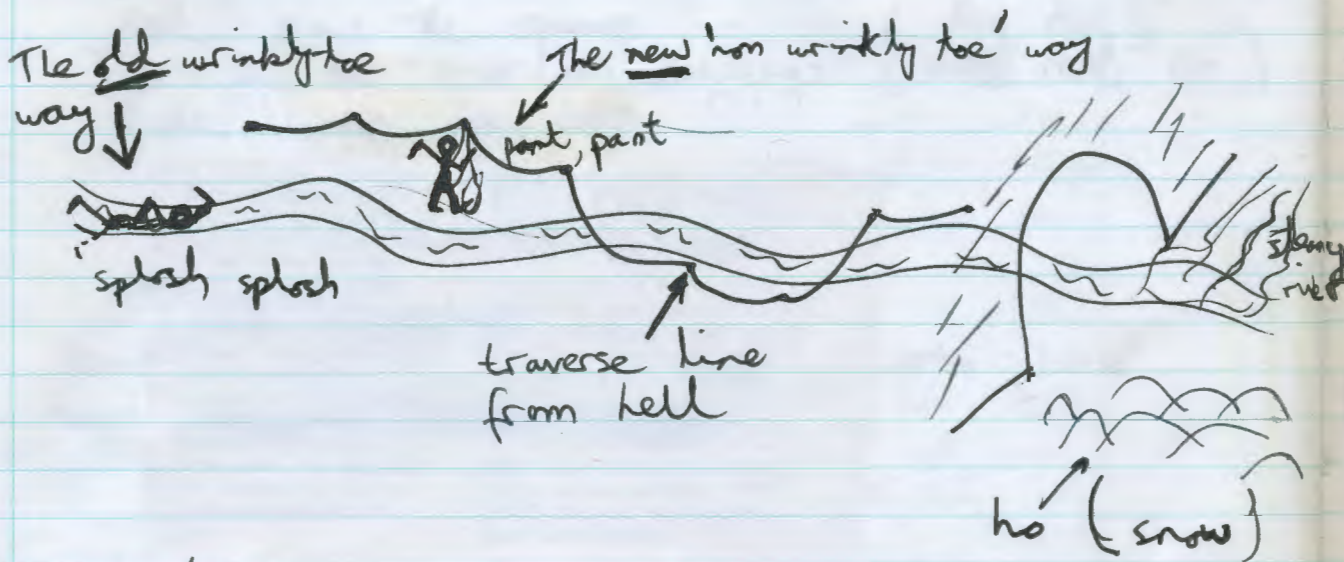


Alternative New Year : Carving in Hungary.

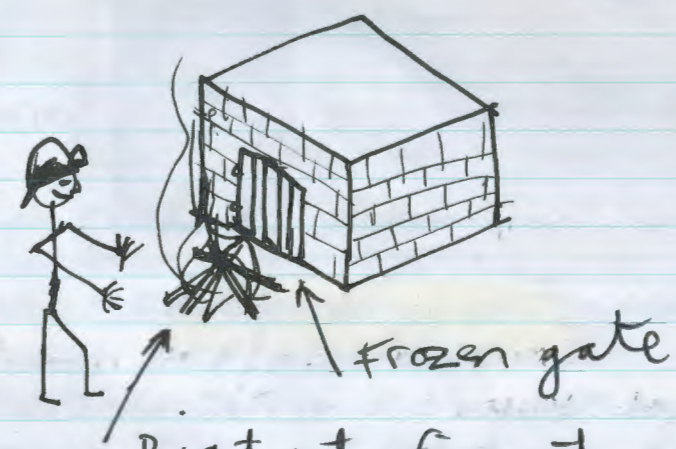
Kossuths Cave

Angels: 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.....

By toasty fire to melt ice

- 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 Hungarian 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...'

(114)

Luck of the Draw,  
Dollimore Series, Opt Draenes

11<sup>th</sup> 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 2<sup>nd</sup> 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 trip 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<sup>(mt)</sup>, 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.

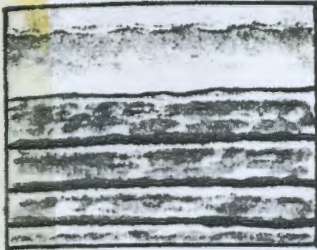
"Yes we got lost in O.F.D." — as usual, 5 mins from entrance, 20 mins to our callout. As usual we got back one minute before callout - cool. Singing and shouting all the way.

James

Note. A <sup>new</sup> 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

166

# 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 they followed two separate paths  
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 or 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!

(118)

# 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 - Southerstones

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  
Stairway to heaven  
anything by the Rolling Stones - or Wham.  
road to nowhere - or The Wall.  
roll with it  
Smoke, 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.

Rowtan 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  
Rowtan Pot "A tireless charm". Better still when  
we get there Hoge "Kum hoger now" Pennyc 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 cavern  
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 milk 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  
? What kind 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 <sup>middle</sup> top washfold, didn't realise there was so much gneiss 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

juice, crushed glass ice, (vodka for an extra kick). Developed by Harvey (who is not the inventor of the Harvey Wallbanger),

Ever heard of a vibrating condom?

Paul thinks it's easier to shag a sheep in the bath than a human being?? & Normally he doesn't wear Stiletto & high heels in the bath.

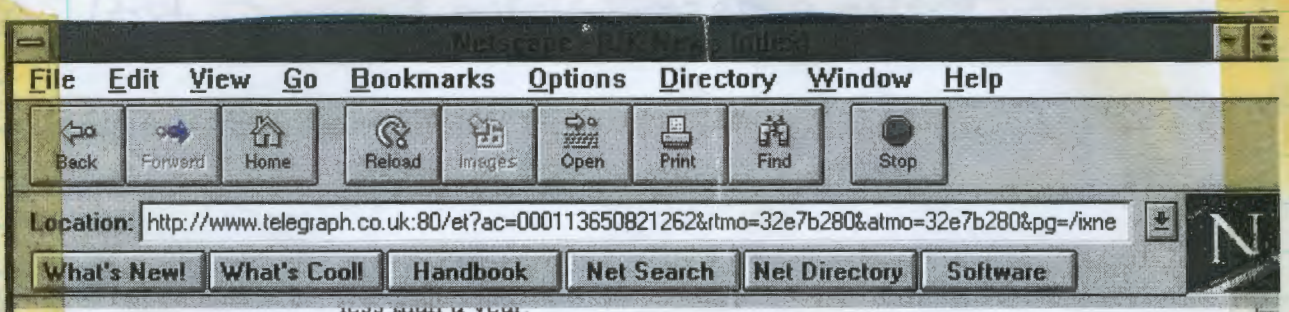
Here is a complete and thorough list of the parts of Dave which do not hurt:

Team Hopelessly Inefficient

Nobby, Ally, Fleur, ~~Mr~~ Julia, Andy

Plan: Nobby and Fleur to descend ~~the~~ mysteriously titled 'BT' route while others descend unimaginatively titled 'left hand' route. Got to entrance at 3.00, met some 'crazy' CNCC guys who informed us that 'BT' stands for 'Bloody Terror'. A quick stop in Ingleton on the way allowed us to look at the rigging guide, where we discovered we had nowhere near enough rope, at least according to Mr. ~~Chief~~ Underwood, we employed some inventive rigging, although a large delay was incurred due to some ~~frustration~~ taking the wrong way of rope. Nice cave though, with some classic pitches and interesting traverses. Not enough rope to reach the bottom, but both teams linked ~~near~~ <sup>at</sup> the bottom and swapped routes. BT route has a gratuitous bush at the bottom, and a highly entertaining tight pitch lead followed by a tight traverse punctuated by Andy's swearing. This route is obviously far too interesting for the CNCC, as there are 3 bolts on the whole route as opposed to ~20 P-champs on the far easier, left hand route. Anyway, we made it out in time to meet the potential rescue party, as we had taken somewhat longer than anticipated. A surprisingly pleasant Leek Fell drizzle was followed by much food and booze.

122



Missing Whistler left behind door at country house

```

3216 Internal Letter Gothic 16.67 9.5
0123456789:;<=>?@ABCDEFGHIJK
LMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ[\]^_`'abdefg
hi jkllmnopqrstuvwxyz{|}

3216 Internal Letter Gothic 12 12
0123456789:;<=>?@ABCD
EFGHIJK|MNOPQRSTUVWXYZ
Z[\]^_`'abdefghijklmn
opqrstuvwxyz{|}

789:;<=>?@ABCDEFGHIJKLMN
OPQRSTUVWXYZ[\]^_`'abdefghi jkllmnopq
r{|}

```

Exploing  
to / 7 ...



## Surrey wrong

., the 27th of junior, the Oxford University Cave clubbing alight in the because the Europa in northern Spain at the start of our annual expedition. The main aim was to continue exploration of the cave bathroom door of the lack Buddha, or to/7. This is a superb system which the club has been exploring for the past four years. The entrant chaps lead into a series of delight rift with occasional short pictures. These eventually open out at the top of 840 show them the vertical shaft, at the bottom of which a large Strangeways is that. 4 the stream can be followed for nearly two kilometres, but the normal route this to climb up into the London Underground, a passage over 2 bt M void and a kilometre long. At the end of this, a series of pictures libido back down to the three-way at the underground, Bermuda .. From here, the stream runs through an unstable bowler choke, choking June Shure, faith which is bypassed by a climb up into a series of large high-level procedures, postman Pat, Bond and Schubert dragon. 1 - at the end of the high levels, the extreme is rejoined, which should lead to the present end of the cave, the extremely unstable and dangerous joker expert.

Rolf roof digging into the cave began within three days of arriving in the boycotts and was completed within 10 days. A council was set up at Premier ., and exploration began. Most trips lasting four babies with the first day spent bikini camp, the next two days exploring and the last day coming out.

The main lead, last year was a small queue heading directly into jokes about; unfortunately, this was discovered to have become choked with rocks over the winter and so was completely impossible. Another promising route was discovered leading off the main passage just before expert; this passage split and eventually all the books joker, although some of them may be difficult. One apparent once just before Edward, the cave poached sharply volleyed into a low section. Deep the main rift continued straight ahead to a checker. Tony 7 bothered up this joke; at the top it was possible to look through a small hole into a black space beyond. Fee also found a route into the champion Parkway up, with various ways, needing further investigation.

Jenny Byrne and Chris dental rated a 27 m deep pit in bother; this dropped into a descending rift which eventually choked; the end is thought to be very close to Tokyo looser. Goods David Bell, Delhi and David mother visited another pit, countless, in Schubert dragon; a shortage led to the cost of a much larger shelved, about 50 MD; this was not fully descended due to lack of rope.

When Tony and David also explored a large passages leading off from the start of the London Underground. They followed this for 60 m to an impossible bolder choke.

Honour his "days off", Tony explored the rift leading off the entrance shaft in the hope of finding an easier bypass to the first of the visit; no definite end was reached, but this is unlikely to provide an easier route.

As the extradition request, it became more and more evident that a lot entrants into the system was needed; it is very hard for a small expedition to maintain a concerted pushing effort at such a remote hunt. Much more time and energy was being exerted on reaching the end of the Cave than was spent in actual exploration. Therefore, a lot of effort was put into exporting Shure cakes which may drop into the system.

Swildons hole no 1.

16.2.97.

Caves: William Sam.

My first trip caving in a wet cave, an excellent experience. I will definitely join the club if I come to Oxford. We went to sump one, and into a couple of side passages like Barnes way, we saw some interesting rock formations, and I was almost baptised a 'son of Mendip'. But not quite!, although will would tell you that

Eastwodes - Alison, Olly, Andy Flew

Andy: "Wow, what have you done to the power of your lamp?"

Flew: "I turned it on!"

I was actually cheating and had my feet on the floor. I led on the way back, and we went up some 'duff' passages, but nothing too drastic. Anyway, thanks for letting me come along,  
Sam.

Who said of whom in what circumstances:

'I was ready for you, but you were just too Slimy' ?

And who said:

'You seemed to be quite into Tim's thing - do you think you could take advantage of it?'

And why did Flew say,

'They're all appendages, anyway ...' ??

W.S.W.O.D #9

- Taking instructions from an Oxford Don on how to crap into a plastic bag

124

kev - You pull it 3 times, say the magic words, and perhaps it will extend.

Mere Gill (<sup>last</sup> Yorkshire weekend) - Alison, Nobby, Aly, kev

It was very wet. It was nice on the way down but very cold on the way out. I got hyperthermia and spent an hour sitting in a plastic bag at the bottom of the 2nd pitch. It was ~~good~~<sup>great</sup> to get out to feed + wash clothes at the entrance.

Alison

16. 2. 97 Eastwater. (Random Menip day) Aly, Andy, Alison, Fleur

Top Care! The holder joke was a bit moist, but followed by a dry 70% ~~travels~~ travels and some conducting passup until we eventually found 'crossroads'

So, what does a '70% dog' look like ???



- Rob's dog, Pippin.

Same day  
(16/2/97)

Swildon's 'Max. Credibility' trip

Nobby, Skye.

I'd fancied a trip to sump 9 for a while, but this was hastily arranged. It wasn't until late on the Friday, with caring apathy setting in, having spent far too many recent weekends down OD, that an email from Steve, feeling likewise, got me enthusiastic again.

I caddged a mask and wetsuit, and after a quick stop at Bar to buy a hood (and a hot-off-the-press Descent) we packed the others off down Eastwater and bounced past the usual youth groups down to sump 2. The euphoria quickly changed into something much more serious as I tried to take in all Steve's advice whilst trying to keep calm. In the event sump 2 wasn't at all hard, but sump 3 was a different proposition. I felt very lonely standing up to my neck in water in the front Bell after Steve had gone, and fucking up my first dive didn't help - trying to duck down sharply under the lip, I hit my mask on the wall and water began to slowly fill it up. I backed out quickly without difficulty, and then had to go through the whole process of psyching myself up over again. A lengthy process it is, too - this is about as far as I'd care to dive free, and probably further, if the truth be known.

After this, the Ice gallery & sump 4 were a breeze, though sump 5, if not as intimidating as 3, was certainly the most unpleasant part of the trip. The bypass to 6, then, was the most annoying part, and the least bit the tramp through the massive, gloomy, boulder chambers past 7 and 8 to a fine big sump pool at sump 9 - a very definite conclusion.

Coming back was naturally easier, though there was no danger of getting complacent. Feeling more comfortable, I took the time to look around as I went through sump 4, only to see nothing but lumps of shit from loach fish Avers floating past me in the dull orange glow from my light. 3 still wasn't totally comfortable, but the biggest shock was the cold coming back through sump 1, having rashly taken my mask and hood off five minutes previously...

126

We were out in about 5 hours, negotiating the  
recesses without problems, and got back to the van to  
find Will and Sam there but the Eastwater seems still  
underground.

'Max Credibility', no damage done, youthful  
ardour dampened a bit, and a fine, fine trip.  
Cheers Steve.

22/2/97

Prof Draenen - Dollimore Series  
Dogley Complex

ATC, Fleur, Nobley

The 'young clique' or 'cliquet' struck again,  
though this time in less fine style than our previous  
Dogley trips. This time our same old lag was  
ATC, who patiently endured our incompetence in relative  
silence.

First big mistake was offering to carry bags in for Tim  
and Pauline, closely followed by leaving survey paper in  
Tan's car, but we eventually made it to Dogley,  
where the intention was to push Top Barana in the  
other direction. Crawling over the top of the choke on your  
right as you enter Top Barana leads into more respectably-  
sized passage which ~~immediately~~ <sup>soon</sup> divides into an area of  
small choked passages, one or two of which may go  
somewhere with a little work, though not obviously. That we  
didn't have time to put in this effort was due to the quality  
of surveying - I was doing the book for the first time,

complete with impossibly small diagrams, whilst Fleur took  
the odd ~~one~~ bearing with the clin and Tan did tape VERY well...

100m plus in the book, including a few legs into  
a largeish chamber (Top Hole) to the right of Top Barana,  
which raised hopes briefly before providing the inevitable mud-  
choked outlets. No large window overlooking into the Blauk  
like, which had been my hope for the passage, although  
we may have been heading over the top towards Lyotko  
Passage. The last of the big leads in Dogley were thus  
tied up and we rambled out to spend a night in the  
caravan, before a visit to Abergawenny Castle (my  
other big (secret) hope for the trip) in the Sunday  
morning rain, waiting for a cafe to open.

FIN

NJM



un

~~Worcester~~

Yorkshire

31/1/97 → 2/2/97

(127)

To Club A/c

	TranUp	Beck	Friday	Saturday	Cost	Pd
Olly			✓	✓	27	
Nobby			✓	✓	27	Exp
Kev			✓	✓	27	
Julio			✓	✓	27	Chg→JA
Rob	Van	Van	✓	✓	27	Exp.
JC			✓	✓	27	Chg→JA
Allison			✓	✓	27	
Fleur			✓	✓	27	20 Con.
Andy			✓	✓	27	X
Miche	Own	Own	✓	✓-food	9	X
Harvey	Own	Own	✓	✓	11	Exp.
Fenella			✓	✓	11	11 Con.
Dore	Club	Van	✓	✓	27	X
Joan	Car	Club	✓	✓	27	Exp.
Paul		Car	✓	✓	27	Exp.
Chris	Own	Own	✓	✓	11	X
Tom	Own	Own	X	✓	50.50	X
Markie May <sup>†</sup>	Own	Own	X	✓	50.00	16 Con.
Maarten	Own	Own*	✓	✓	11	10 Con+Exp
Kirby			✓	✓	11	Exp.

\* Carried 2 people back to Oxford.

† Used £10 for country membership for Markie May

Transport

Car Up	PMM	21.25	Club Pd.	£10	Maarten
Car Down	PMM	16.00		£11	Fenella
Harvey's fuel	Harvey	11.00		£20	Fleur
Van fuel	Nobby	25.00		(-£28)	Joan
Van fuel	Rob	31.00		£16	Markie May
Van fuel				(-£20)	PMM
Tea	Joan	81.00	Cgs	Julio	£27 → Joan
Spa	Joan	13.45		JC	£27 → Joan
Spa	Kirby	12.60			

Food

To Pay

Van ~50-  
 Softerscales ~100-

Fleur  
 Kev (Keith)  
 In country → high level to Mirareti → stream → fall for out low part

12.8

Gearing  
CPAT Valley Entry  
OR Rovers CP Farm  
or...  
IF WET

Notts Pot

Agree for logs? NO

- Harvey
- Fennella
- Andy
- Dave
- Mark
- Chris V - looking
- Tom
- Alison
- Julie
- Steve
- Park Gary
- Nick
- Olly
- Maarten
- Kev
- J.C.
- Rob

IC.  
Kev 0:01  
Maarten 18:00!  
(Chris's car)  
ETO 22:00  
CALLOUT 23:00

Andy  
Julia  
Ol  
ETI 14:00  
ETO 22:00  
CALLOUT 0:00

Pippin Pot - Mistral Cigalère  
Squashed Dig / Spotted stream

Dave  
Rob  
Harvey  
Fennella  
Always car  
Bull Pot Farm.  
OUT

Ladies Gap

Notts Pot

ETI: 1500 15:00  
ETO: 2000 23:00  
Callout: 0300 01:00

Motor  
Back  
ETI 13:00  
ETO 18:00  
CALL 19:00

Me  
Alva?  
Flew  
ETI 4:00  
ETO 22:00  
CALLOUT 0:00

Me  
Ol  
Flew  
Plut

CALLOUT

Red Mountain Estm  
G52 O/P Ebb  
EJU

Midnight  
→ To Notts

Maarten Fennella  
Harvey Rob, Dan

all to entrance - 2 days to search if  
no sign  
a) other rehuns & rescues  
b) other extras etc.

2.2.97

Ease-gill: Mistral (Cigalère)

Dave  
Rob

Meregill (w)

ETC  
Martin C/O : 8  
Maarten  
Flew  
Kev ETB : 7  
Ol C/O : 9  
Me & Alison

(out) ?

ETB: 19:00  
Callout: 21:00

Kassag  
hid up  
caravan  
other big  
morning Tom

- Alison
- Steve
- Flew
- Andy
- Park
- Harvey
- Kenethy
- Kev
- Ol

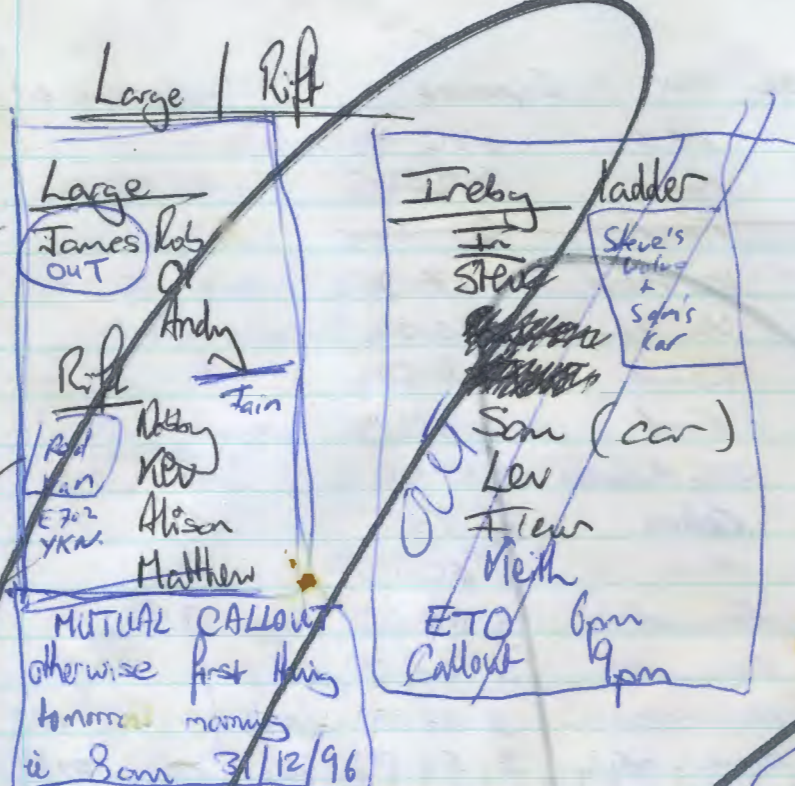
WHO'S THIS THEN??

Walk: Mike, Tom, Joan, Julia  
(with ?) Harvey, Park, Chris

30/12/96

(29)

He  
Ol  
Alison  
Fleur  
James  
Kev  
Leo  
Keith  
Rob  
Andy  
Matthew  
Rob  
Jim  
Pam  
Steve  
Rob  
Lesley  
Dad  
Me  
Andy  
Fleur  
Keith  
Alison  
Ol?  
Kev  
James



LINK | PIPPIKIN

JAVE  
HARVEY ETO/2200  
CALL out 0100  
OUT

Top → Wretched Rabbit  
Pam  
Pamline depart 3pm  
ETO 11pm  
callout 1am

Large	8m	15
	12m	20
	8m	15
	46m	55 ✓

- ① In Top Sect
  - ② Pulling through with no SET kit (or harness)
  - ③ Don't know a way.
  - ④ Out Wretched Rabbit (also don't know way).
  - ⑤ it was her idea
- It'll be alright, we've got the survey. Ha!  
And I've been there before  
And we do have 14 hour light

31/12/96

lain and Sarah → Waterfalls and/or White Scar  
+ Andy and Olly ETA 7pm

Link | Rift → Ireby | Pippikin | M | P | M  
In 1400 ETO 2000 Callout 0100

Link !

AYGILL CAVERNS — including New Year series  
Kev, Alison, Keith, Fleur  
In: 1600 ETO: 2000 Callout: 2200

31<sup>ST</sup> Dec 1996

m 14:30  
Tim ETO: 8pm  
Pamline Callout: 11pm  
Harvey  
Fleur  
Kev (Keith)  
In County → high level to mirelets → stream → fall for and low part

120

26  
31

# New Year - Expenses

receipt to?

+	Chris Verna	Wine	£80 -	
+	Janes Hooper	Food	£255 -	
	<del>Janes Hooper</del>	<del>Food</del>	<del>£</del>	
+	Rob Garrett	Van petrol	£27.05	
+	Jo Whistler	Van Petrol	£25.00	
+	Fleur Laveridge	Lamps	£8.00	
+	Paul Mann	Food	£3.09	
+	Fleur Laveridge	Jelly Accessories	£7.00	
+	Janes Hooper	Cakes	£5.50	
+	[Cont. pd. to Ryan]	Wine	£80.00	
+	Tom Clump	Accommodation	£36.00 (cg)	} 103 nights x 2.50 = 257.50
+	Al King	Accommodation	£82.00 (cg)	
+	Kate Adams	Accommodation	£48.00 (cg)	
+	Alison Whitfield	Accommodation	£56.00 (cg)	
+	Joanne Whistler	Accommodation	£38.00 (cg)	
+	Mobley's Car Care Craft	Fuel	£2.00	+ 0.50 phone
+	Rob Garrett	Van Fuel	£25.10	£258.00

Red Rose ~ £200 - for accommodation  
 Van Account ~ £120 - for van.

120-  
100-  
80-  
250-  
550-

17 1/2  
74

APR 1974

(13)

1974 Recd.

Spent

Richard Grogan	£10 -		
Lev Buhop	£20 -	60.00	Wine etc
Harry King	£26 -	86.50	Paid to James
Jo Whistler	£0.50 (plane)		
Matthew Walker Craft	£40 -	<u>140.50</u>	
Sam (CUCU)	£10 -		
Found (assorted soft drinks)	£8.00		
Paul Mann	£26.00		
	<u>£140.50</u>		

96

New Year 96/97  
 8 8 8 8 8 8 8  
 Fr-Sa Su-Mo Tu-We Th Fr-Sa  
 50 50 Mo Tu We Th Up Down

Name	T	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	8	Total	David B	Notes (eg No Wine...)
Lev	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	16 -		Car
Will Jerome	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	20 -	Club Ac	
Steve Johnson	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	2.50		
Mark Rowe	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	2.50		Wife's Friends
<hr/>												
Moby Mufford	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	16 -	Club Ac	Car - No Wine
Jo Whistler	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	20 -	Expenses	No wine on 38 Oct 74
Lev Buhop	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	20 -	Expenses	
Keith Hymas	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	46 -	Expenses	
Olly M. King	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	62 -	Expenses	
Rob Garrett	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	62 -	Expenses	
Jones Hooper	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	62 -	Expenses	
Steve Leavitt	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	62 -	Expenses	
Athen Webster	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	51.50	Expenses	No Wine
Paul Mann	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	51 -	Club Ac	No Wine exc. 1
Matthew Walker Craft	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	42 -	Club Ac	Car - £2 -
Steve Roberts	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	16 -	Club Ac	Car - No Wine
Tim Gull-Pod	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	34 -	Club Ac	Car
Dorlene Rigby	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	34 -	Club Ac	Car
Richard Grogan	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	10 -	Club Ac	
Stecher Macker	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	8 -	Club Ac	
Andy King	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	42 -	Expenses	
Dave Hoops	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	26 -	Club Ac	
Harry Smith	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	26 -	Club Ac	Car - No Wine
Ian Clomp	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	15 -	Club Ac	Car - No Wine
Steve	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	18 -	Expenses	
Sam (CUCU)	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	✓	10 -	Account + some wine	

142 10 17 18 14

(B2)

hooperj@westminster.org.uk

16/11/1996

SOUTHMERSEA

SATURDAY

OUCE VAN

White van Parked at Ounce

JUMPER GOLF

Will

Fleur

JULIA

KEVIN

Ouy.

IAN

Highite

Call out 12.00 PM

CAFE

WALKING / NOT QUINCY

Kitti

Jo

→ We're in the Hill Inn!

1500

Novice 1

COURTY

MAARTEN

ALISON

FABIANNE

JAMES

VERA

ETO 10 PM

Callout 11 PM

Novice 2,

Paul SIMM

MICHAEL

RUS

Lev

Bru

Bernard

Andy

ETO 10 PM

Callout 11 PM

HOSPITAL

01524

65944

CRU DEPOT

01524

251697

MIKE SMITH

01274

607001

HOME

01274

752895

WORK

6 BENTLEY ST, WYKE, BRADFORD

1 VANSO MARCO POLO 450 SLEEPING BAG (BLUE / BLACK)

1 REGATTA FLEET SACKET (NAVY, ROYAL, PURPLE) (CONTACT LENS CASE IN POCKET ETC)

mid night

# NEW YEAR

28/12/96

Aggy  
Martin  
Florence  
Kun  
Richard  
Dan  
Chris  
midnight

James  
Litt  
Ally  
Nobby  
Flaw  
Alison

Jo  
Lea  
Keith  
Kew  
Rob  
Andy

ETO 10pm Callout

Andy - Settle

Me  
Flaw  
Jo Andy

County → Easter Gook  
Beke via  
Gypsum  
Lanes

Lea  
Keith  
Flaw  
Rob

Callout  
8pm

Pip left 3pm!  
Will  
Ollie  
Kew  
ETO 11:00pm  
Callout 1:00 am

Pool - working  
Great Coun. Cray Hill, B.F.  
-die back by dist

Jingling - (at Rosters)

Nobby etc  
Flaw  
Andy  
Jo

29/12/96

Marble Steps

James  
Pete Hall **OUT**

Callout:  
Independent.

Lanes #1

Nobby  
Flaw  
Lea  
ETO 8  
CO: 10

Pool Site

Steve  
Graham **OUT**  
Richard  
ETO 9

Lanes #2

Andy  
Alison  
Keith  
ETO: 7  
CO: 10

Dow - Prov

Tim  
Pauline  
Kew  
OI **OUT**

ETO 10  
Callout 1am

[White Renault  
van G???YB2]

Walk (Circuit North of  
B.F.)

Jo

Callout: 12 midnight.

Low Pot

Rob  
Will **OUT**  
Matthew

ETO 7pm  
Callout 10pm

Lea  
Me  
Lea  
Keith  
Flaw  
Andy  
Jo  
Flaw  
Alison  
Kew  
Matthew  
Tim/Pauline

**OUT**

DA =  
ROB

Pip → Misty Mt. → Cigarette → Mistral  
in 400 ETO 2000 Callout 0100

25x2x5

210  
- 75  
175

124

Top sink → County or Rochid Rabbit.  
~~Has~~ Dave  
~~Fanny~~ William S.  
 Pauline  
 In ~~own~~ & Dave Lacy's car.  
CALL OUT MIDNIGHT

28.9.96

Top Sink → Pippikin

Dave  
Pauline  
William

Dave's car.  
Call out TOMORROW  
(eta about midnight).

KMC  
Urs & Tony

Callout 10.00  
← CAVES →

- People
- Rob ✓
  - OJ ✓
  - JC ✓
  - Martin S. ✓
  - CD ✓
  - Pivo ✓
  - Martin M ✓
  - Nobby
  - Flew
  - Becca ✓

~~scribble~~

Swisto  
CD  
Becca  
8.9pm  
F960 EBW  
MARTIN M  
M623 BAN

~~Simpsons~~  
~~Rob~~  
~~Martin M~~  
~~JC~~

Coniston Upper Mires  
 Tim  
 Andy K  
 Pauline (independent callout)  
 Tim's van

Great Dawk  
 Sharn  
 Flew  
 Alison  
 4pm

Southercote Pot  
 Nobby  
 OJ  
 6pm

Pippikin  
~~Dave~~ Rob  
 JC  
 Tony  
 Callout 8  
 F527 JDM  
 BFC



# Pres Invite trips 28.9.96 from Chapel-le-Dale

using specially hired helicopters - Coop Dracon - Survey trip to beyond WDW North

- P. Bolt
- A. Gorman
- H. Jones
- N. Rogers
- S. Wickes

- John Stevens
- Arthur Mitchell
- Geoff Newton
- John Stewart
- CJD (mo)

gear - Cowbars.  
handover shop

Tim (uncertain)  
Luke

Top Sink - Pippin  
Dave L.  
Pauline  
Tony

Pippin  
Pivo  
Tim  
Jim  
~~Flaw~~  
Flaw

Xibi (using Jet helicopter)

Anita  
~~Bob~~  
~~Martin~~

Ingleton cafe trip

To; Kithi

TIM'S VAN  
(White Renault)  
ABC ?  
Call out 11pm

Bunbury Trip  
John W.  
Dave H.  
Joan  
Sara + Luke  
Phil, Ditta + Rona  
Jo  
Sharon  
Tom  
Martin B.  
1900 callout.

Pip - Link  
JC  
Rob  
Martin  
Mary  
Callout 10pm  
JC's white small car  
BT849 LEC

Little Hall  
~~Web~~  
SGR  
and Chris  
(in Steve's Volvo)

Vesper Pit  
Chris D  
Rebecca  
Maarten  
Andy H  
Call out 10pm  
F960 ERW

Sunset Hill  
Richard  
Sara  
ending out  
8pm

Rift Pit (Martie steps)  
OT  
Alison  
Martin S  
Nobby  
callout 10pm  
le van route  
Back 11.40 pm.

Link - Pip  
Graham N.  
Paul Macmill  
Mary 20.30

Sun 26th May

Simpsons pull-thru

Richard  
Us  
Nicola  
John P.  
Graham

left 12:00

Callout 7pm

Brownhill detach

Steve  
James  
William  
(Votivo)

Out

Callout 9pm

Hoe/Walking

Kitt

KMC

Jim?  
Scott  
Dave

Out

RD? 6:1

Roaring

Alex  
Oly  
Kathryn

Out

Callout 9pm

Bull Pet

Nobby  
Anita  
Rob  
Alison  
Fleur

~~Callout 9pm~~

Callout 9pm

~~Callout~~

Flood

Box

Alison  
Fleur  
Rob  
Abstract

Andy

~~Callout~~

~~Nobby~~

~~JC (SRT hit)~~

Jan

Alex

Michael

Graham

~~SRT~~

Nobby

JC

Rich

18th June

Alex  
Michael  
Andy

Nobby  
Fleur  
Rich  
Alison

#

Craig  
 J's car { Jenny  
 Alex  
 Fenley  
 Polly  
 a's car { Curward  
 Ilka

Roaring  
 James  
 Urs  
~~Steve~~  
 Martin C.  
 Martin C's Car  
 Callout: Midnight  
 LSC.

Rhyn Sych Draeren  
 R&B Steve  
 Anita & Gavin  
 JC  
 Alison  
 Callout: none? / Urs. (8:00pm)

out

out

61

000 51

bread  
 dozen eggs  
 milk  
 bacon

Yorks

Black silver (not) Pip (Steve's car)  
 James OS Martin Steve Hipp 285V  
 Carol Callout: Midnight Alex big noisy Volvo  
 Alison?  
 Callout midnight  
 William  
 Pippin

James ✓  
 OS ✓  
 Urs ✓  
 Suzanne ✓  
 Graham ✓  
 Will ✓  
 Steve ✓  
 Alex ✓  
 Alison ✓  
 Nick ✓  
 William ✓  
 Me ✓  
 Rob ✓  
 Fleur ✓  
 Katrina ✓  
 Jim  
 Sara  
 John

COUNTY  
 ETB 8  
 Callout 11

Urs (Urs car)  
 Suzanne Cars Urs Rover  
 Graham Suzanne car  
 Hitti  
 Jan

NOVA SET  
 (Cow)  
 Fleur  
 Katrina  
 Me  
 Rob

John (Link) #235 YMX  
 Pibus  
 Richard  
 Dani

ETB 8  
 Callout 10

pprenex?

≈ 1:30: Ali turns back from Ireby Fell Caven to go to <sup>Dave's</sup> car.  
- was planning on a walk and then to wait.

7:45pm. Gavin - OJ - drive to Marble Steps from S.S.

20:05pm. the US, Tony, Will. - taking Map, compass, food,  
drive to ~~SS~~.  
Marble Steps from S.S.  
2x thermos, lights,  
1st aid kit, survival bag,  
whistle, sleeping bag,  
warm clothes.

Dave L } County-rabbit via Manchester By-Pass  
Rob } & Five Hydrant ch. (!)  
Alison } ETB 6pm Call-out 9pm.

James  
Tim  
Pauline  
Maarten  
Nicola  
  
Country Pot.  
Melissa's car  
+ Bill's Car  
  
callout 8pm

Kitti  
Brian Williams  
Sunset 11:35  
Expected time out 16:00  
Callout 20:00  
out 14:00

3:31 WRS | TONY | BRIAN + KITTI ARE IN INGLETON  
- TONY + KITTI WANT TO GET BACK TO OXFORD !!!  
SO DON'T GO WITHOUT US !! please.  
we won't be back too late !!

6:30 MAARTEN, ik ben met Steve teengereede in de plaatsen in auto's, van  
etc. Hopelijk verrijt niet erg, ik was met water alvast op en t huisje  
oh. Ik heb de tent / jou matre / mijn matre / mijn caving spulle & rengtack  
almee gerome.? Ziepe thuis !! xxx kitti.

TRANSLATION

Maarten. I've been with Steve .....

xxx Kitti

ETB 7.30  
Callout 11.00

David's car (134)  
Gavin's car

Volvo  
~~LT & FH~~  
SCR  
Out will go  
M.M.  
OS, AOS  
~~ETB to open~~  
Callout to open

Us' Car  
N. Steps

Novice SRT  
Ireby

James Phil  
Suzanne Dave H.  
~~James Nicola~~  
AOS (Tony)

Gav. M.M.  
~~David A. Alison~~  
~~Theresa~~

~~LADDER~~  
B966 BFC  
G599 OCA

David & Melina  
Fenny  
Ali

Ireby Fell  
ETB 8pm  
Callout midnight

No TB  
~~OS~~

Double Sink  
Hannay  
Dave L  
Pauline

(ROPE)  
ETB 2200  
Call out tomorrow am.

Tim  
3 novices  
Ros

Sunset  
Ladder 4

lower sunset  
ETO 16.00  
Callout 21.00

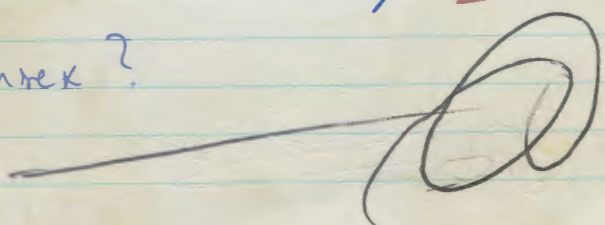
Might then go to Roaming

~~Henry~~  
Cavallace  
Patt  
Kaptul  
AOS  
Alison  
Andy  
Senny  
Tom  
Tim  
Alie  
OS

→ VAN  
Los John's detaching  
Kitti  
Maarten  
Andy  
William  
ETB 9.00  
Call-out 17.30

US' rover to be B996BFG.  
gavin's white long modern  
with sat  
Melissa's car - Ar 13  
old white  
Triumph

With is no good the appearance?  
You are not there



M.N.R.C. 10 feb '96

140



(141)  
end  
✓

#7



He may not be Seedy  
But he is C.D.

~~He never~~  
I know, Chris does not like to wash.  
Whose clothes does he wear?  
Lahmby

James' hairs →  
I believe dog →  
Lahmby

**CONDOMAN**



**USED  
CONDOMS!**