

LOGBOOK

Year: 1975

Season: summer

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Juan Corrin, January 2015

Saturday night - tortilla and caracoles
 Saturday evening - salad and lime
 Saturday night - sardines
 Sunday lunch - sardines
 Sunday night - salad and tortilla
 Monday night - salad and meat balls
 Wednesday night - salad, cod and rice pudding
 Tuesday night - paella and tortilla.

The Expedition Begins !! 1975 !!

John, Martin and Andy set off from London on Sat-
 12th July. Got to Dover and were waved onto
 boat 2 hours early. "Are we on wrong boat"?
 "Don't know, wait and see". 1 1/2 hours later
 arrived at Calais 2 hours earlier than we
 should have been. Drove for five hours and then
 crashed out for five hours. Up at 8.00^{a.m.}
 on Sunday and drove until A.30. ^{a.m.}
 Monday morning. We had got to Matengo.
 eventually!! John & Andy were exhausted. Martin
 was still driving (think he had forgotten what
 the ~~so~~ there was to life) Mon. 14th July.
 Awoke at 09.30. to sailors "how-de-do-dees"
 could hardly face getting up but finally
 made the effort. General surprise at our
 arrival!! Spent morning getting organised
 and being briefed! Plot the Bay then to
 Rameles for postcards + plastic sheet

for cooking shelter. Couldn't manage joining the 'construction industry' after "11" months of unemployment so festered and then to da!! Will make a major effort tomorrow and perhaps even descend the odd hole or two!! Perhaps!!! Martin looks like he's still suffering from the journey down. Fell asleep today after evening meal, was woken by the "wolves" trying to eat his meat, and he was the only meat in the tent, could be nasty. watch out for Rabies!!

Tues. 15th July

The Bolton team (Leña and Alan) set off to detackle Coroon while Buddha and Pedro went to the pinball bar in Ranales. Eventually they return and investigate the Eucalyptus Wood Pits. No.1 was ~~the~~ deeper ~~than~~ than they had tackle for, No.2 ~~choked~~ choked after 70', No.3 choked after 85'. Delighted at not finding anything they returned to Grillo at the pass. There was no sign of the Notlobians so they took their lights and went in search of them. They found them at the bottom of the cruz de mayo pitch where they confessed that they had been unfortunate enough to actually make a new discovery 100 m. long. Pedro

16th July 1975 1048

All mucho pisso all nighto - wolves
tried to eat me again tonight but much
smello so left me alone

MoGoCo

Tues. 15th July 1975

Descended Riano 2 after mucho
thrashing through the undergrowth. Wandered
down many large "Bakerloo line type"
tunnels until we reached "el sumpo". Didn't
fancy a major wet do as we had surveying
to do. Left Boz + Wane digging away
and went off to survey. Stopped off at
Pigs Thottos Chamber and climbed up
a 40' foot goth chimney leaving
it dry behind. Found rifts galore
plus a fair sized passage which
we followed. Found superb set of
formations in a circle which we
named "carousel passage". Andy
played the Dumbo and knocked off
the best formation in the place.
Pressed on and found a 40-50'
pitch investigated by John
supported by Wank and Andy on

each foot. Viewed over the edge and decided it was 40-50' foot deep. Will return again with ladder. Sound of running water. False floor-sounds dangerous, had visions of ke above and frightened Hilky by don pulling mammoth boulder off wall. Descended into chamber, met Hilky and set off surveying up new passage. Surveyed 370 m and set off out into very humid atmosphere. More comfortable underground. A fair days work for Andy + John's first trip of the expedition. Tomorrow we ladder the pitch and descend into passages newsless!! John

Both Academies of Art have arrived in Matanzas for two days. Michelle the Rodonova Potosi glaze is (not) on.

The KCC contingent has arrived 1370 miles and three days of solid heat. We are still of the opinion that the Pyrenees are the ~~most~~ important. Nevertheless we thought that we had better see what the Matanzas area was all about. At 130 the atmosphere was quite genial, mainly because most attendees

were rotten. (Med has just gone). This Act of mind is not surprising in view of the balmy air and the cheapness of the vino. —

— It is almost time to see how the dressing compares with the real mountain country.

El Presidente KC
? Holder.

"I got my first spray of corn dust this afternoon"

LANK. P.P. MoGoCo.

17th July, Thurs, Uzuoka

An antrepid kam^{if 5} set off down Uzuoka to find measureless caverns. ~~He~~ decided that he wasn't going to be caving long and soon excused himself. The rest of us got to Pig Trotter's chamber and set off down "Carousel passage" to get down the 40' pitch. This was laddered and Bez was the first one down. As he set off down the floor of the passage started creaking and creaked all the way down. After much crashing about he called for someone to join him which Wayne did (not so much creaking of the floor this time). John and Andy sat at the top and could hear much crashing of boulders below. ~~They~~ They then came up the pitch and reported ~~that~~ that everything ^{was} very unstable (it sounded it) and there was nothing there.

We then returned to Pig Trotter's Chamber where

Wayne announced he had had enough and would let "MOSS have all the glory" of finding all the new stuff beyond the wet crawl. So off we set and ~~off~~ splashed thro' this wet crawl (the Good lesson in light speed crawling this). Having dug out the draughting crawl Baz went thro' and reported vast passages, so John tried and got stuck, and came back again. After more digging Andy went thro' and John thought he would give it another whirl and finally succeeded. About 300⁺ metres of a passage was found which finally split into 2 draughting crawls which can be dug out fairly easily. However we decided to leave it for another day and to get the Surveyors here to dig it out. We made a mass rapido exit to El Bero.

Andy

Andy Saturday 19th July.

Awoke

Andy late to a superb day - definitely can't go underground for long. Hank, Andy + John set off in the hand Rover for a surface traverse at Ricano. Started at Ricano 1, and took a photo of Andy at work with the "Thrasher". Traversed round to resurgence? Then decided to hit the bar for a few cervezas. Spent an hour ~~discussing~~ discussing caving accidents, all cheerful stuff, and went off to survey a few more holes. Descended a few and John descended a 15' pot hole but found in one

very little apart from a "too tight" crawl. Andy set off up a crawl in the same cove and found about 100m. Wee watched by a bunch of amazed Spaniards who use the hole as a ~~st~~ rubbish tip. Extremely hot sun in the sun and a night bloody "business holiday" for John. Returned to campsite at about 7.30, rustled some wash and then to the bar. A bearded J.C. and a rather delicate Irish arrived from Turkey, so naturally it became a rather good do. Time for celebration and drunkenness.

John E.N.

Sunday 20th - back Luca - 24.20 hrs.

- S. When I say electrician people think of wiring up houses - you've heard of B.I.C.
Sort of involved in messing about. Not an electrician basically, and I used to work for Hawker Siddely. Stupid things messed about with fuel control in helicopters.
- T. It's quite technical.
- S. It's so simple. mainly involved telephone cables. Copper cable getting through this dye. It's just one conductor, you see. Cotton whipping it's called. It was lousy. You get into a job that's new and it's interesting.
- A. Save quite a bit a money in winter,

really if you worked hard for six months
and other six months didn't work at all
it's great.

B. Most professions they're not keen.

A. They ask how many jobs we had.

W. Can they find out?

S. They might say fuck off! In most cases
that's enough anyway.

T. Where did you work for 'em?

B. Ripped off entire jet engine. Did it
for like a hobby.

S. Like super-security

A. Making ~~for~~ fixtures for jet engine. Like
a cover

B. Age.

A. ~~like~~ For bigger all. Everything to
odd than. plus or minus than.

W. Superb plan. Always in prison. His
brother like the baron.

S. He's boring.

W. Must see that. Butch Cassidy and the
Sundance Kid.

B. Aircraft Research Society. They're going
berserk. Raving fanatics.

W. Like idealism.

B. Some they say so.

S. Extremes of temperatures

W. Some ideas, wants to get us
aeroplane going. ~~But~~

Sun 20th July.

John, Lank & Andy decided to walk to San Miguel over a large hill at ~~10 am~~ 1 p.m. Having walked for 400 yards ~~out~~ we got to the river and decided to go fishing. Returned for food and as Lank fished Andy took prebaiting. John couldn't be bothered to come until we got back. No fish caught. Two heavy bites. Rest of day in El Baro. Andy

Monday - 21st July - Beralta Pots.

While J.C. and Lank looked for Escarabazo and other things - Andy, John and Pedro went to descend deep into the heart of the mountain - only there were two birds at the top of the pitch. The usual insults, bricks and burning hay were hurled down but the only result was for two more crows to fly in to help their comrades. Pedro descended regardless but ran out of ladders and lifeline before ~~reaching~~ reaching the bottom.

The team returned to the Adillos area where Andy climbed down the smelly hole, very unstable and altogether pretty poor - but there is still one high-level passage to be explored. Finally Pedro descended the vulture pot near to the Track - once again being foiled by ladder and rope shortages. Pedro

May 21st July

J.C. his first words. Got up word Jan due to somebody straggling a donkey with its own balls behind my tent. No body else appeared til abt. 10am. By 12am we were thinking of doing something. By 1pm we had thought & agreed to climb ESCARAZAJO + look for the cave of the same name (which probably was nowhere in the area). Drove with Tank Andy, John N + Pedro to the farm just? below the summit of the sand hill.

Pete, John + Andy putted company from us → headed up the ~~right~~ left-hand branch of the broad dry valley opposite Agua.

But Tank found a couple of draught holes - beddings in chorro rocks. Further up the hill - perhaps 100m directly above a entrance near the edge of vegetated doline proved accessible.

I descended on a ladder to a rift with curved road to the right into a largish chamber at around -10m. The floor was mud covered + showed signs of taking water from one or two small cists. The sink was a domed bedding hollow.

Further up + over the top of Escarabajo we finally located Cueva E itself. A descending floor leads to a stab. slope

Dropping at least 40 feet. Went to end of the
hurd line & dangled over a large chamber. This
reaction (or someone must) will tickle.
Position is approx 50 m below + 150 m SE of
the highest cabana on Escarabayo
S.E.

2nd July.

Went in company of John N + Andy to
Quevone in an attempt to find something
to tie up with the ramps at the end
of Ayua + so provide a dry(ish) through
trip. Failing that we hoped to
catch some fish for tea.

I first poked up a pneumatic tube
abt. 10 feet above + 40 feet to the
left of the ramp. This was possible for
abt. 15-20 feet down which it stopped
up about another 6-8 feet ending at
a partial calcite block. This yielded
to abt 1 hr's wounding with a lump
hammer + I got through, not without
some sweat into a small area. The
und^{er}floor showed signs of taking water
+ the only way on was a narrow tube
filled with stal. These I demolished
but the tube is still a little small -

it may be worth trying to force however
as it drops into what appears to be
a negotiable bedding after abt. 5 feet.
+ draughts outwards noticeably.

As nobody else seems to write
in this book - I shall move onto
today now. JE

23rd July.

After a v. late start resulting from
widespread pissedness last night I will
be described in some(?) detail
by Ivan further on. - Hank, Andy, Lynn
+ self went over to Rio to
do a surface traverse above Urueka.

We followed the track which runs
up the dry valley at the apex of the scar.
↓ via this to an area of sinks. One of
these found recently by Hank was
entered to a fine complex of plastic
vertical fissures. A 20 foot pitch lead
to the bottom of the rift + a steep
descending passage lead after abt 50 -
to a junction + large stream way - without
stream at the time. In fact the large

passage was presumably just a section
of collapse as the stream dropped
through the floor of this to smallish
rift passage + latter low pressure
tubes with much parallel sections + into a
flat out gloopy tube with a good drought.
A surface traverse was done from
the sinks to Brecha entrance +
depending on the results of this ~~the~~
today's cave may be worth a dig

Don Juan and the Shit Heap.

You haven't lived until you've lipped
Upon a shit heap - Three foot Chick

WHAT WE DID ON OUR HOLIDAYS... IN WHICH EVERYONE GETS VERY DRUNK ON VINO +
IN WHICH THE AFTER-EFFECTS OF THE SAME ARE FULLY INVESTIGATED

TUESDAY 22-7-75 JANE, LYN, DAVE + JUAN ARRIVED IN MATIGUZO

* GOT DRUNK

WEDNESDAY 23-7-75

JUAN WAS FOUND IN A SHIT HEAP, OF WHICH POSSIBLY MORE ANON

DAVE + JANE WENT FOR A PHOTOGRAPHING TRIP DOWN REJARDIA BUT ONLY
REACHED TOP OF SECOND RICH DUE TO JANE'S HUNGERNESS + DAVE'S
GENERAL INEPTITUDE

THURSDAY 24-7-75

DAVE FELLED LANDROVER

JANE GOT BITTEN BY HORRENDOUS PLANT ON ARM (BITTEN ON ARM NOT GROWING
ON ARM) OF WHICH MORE ANON...

Thurs 24th July

An early start today for 3 different teams, 12.00 noon. Our team went to Rascaieja and consisted of Pete, Lynn, John, Juan and Andy (after much coaxing and encouragement). The object was to put the scaling pole up a 25^{ft} foot climb and see what was above.

Pete went up after John said he was suffering from an illness. When he got to the top he reported that he could see footprints. A bit depressing we thought. However after a bit he returned to the top and reported that there was forty feet of passage. "Did we want to survey it?" everyone pissed off by ~~now~~ now. "No we bloody don't if it's forty feet".

After much grovelling ~~the~~ in a strongly draughting passage blocked by solid rock the disappointed team returned to the entrance, near which Juan took a photograph and opened his camera at the surface. "What a lemon!!"

On our return Juan & Andy literally stumbled upon a 80 foot pitch & thought they had brought a bit of joy to the trip. However this pitch has apparently been decreaded a few months ago by one of the expedition. Yet more disappointed and so everyone adjourns to the bar!!!

Andy

Still the 24th July.

Lamp & J.C. climbed up C6 next door to Emboscados. - a small. 4×3 triangular draughting entrance abt 10 m. above the site of Casaveres. Abt 15 m of passage leads to a small chamber with a narrow calcite fissure leading to a shaft of indeterminate depth.

We put 2 + hrs working at the fissure - originally $4''$ wide at max. More by good luck than the other the wall turned out to be rather calcite & was finally - not without many skinned knuckles - exfoliated to yield a $20''$ by $10''$ hole. This proved out to be a 65' shaft - clear and promising & chocked!

9 O'clock - Great. Well I've arrived!
 Pretty fortunate in getting a lift a few
 miles out of Bilbao on a truck with
 a chap called Raimundo. Although both
 of us couldn't speak a word of each others
 language we got on pretty well. Raimundo
 insisted on treating me to a glass of vino
 at every bar as well as a meal at Bergega,
 - much appreciated. learnt a few Spanish
 words - particularly those describing the male
 and female anatomy! Raimundo dropped me
 off at Bergega from where I only had
 to walk a few kilometres to get to Matengo -
 fortunate to get a couple of lifts - in
 all quite an experience.

In all take me 17 hrs to get here from
 my home town (Iber) - most of the time
 spent passing around in England waiting
 for comedias - as well as queuing up
 for an hour in Victoria Road Station
 before I realised I should have been
 in Victoria Rail Station - however caught
 the train in time to get to Gortick
 for my flight! Watch otherwise you wouldn't
 be writing this you pleb!! Met a
 nice Soviet Scientist on the plane - although
 it must be remarked she had perfect grammar

(54)

broken teeth - must be the vino! Well
I should be getting to bed now however
I seem incapable of leaving this seat in
this bar - must be time lag!

25th July

Lyn and Dave descended shaft at top of track
up Beralta. Couple of ledges near top were very rumbly
rocky - many of which preceded Lyn down the shaft and
crunched the ladder. But luckily we didn't notice that till
we came out. A narrow winding rift bended off from
the bottom of the shaft, climbing slightly and flanked by
the most amazingly prickly deposits - much to Dave's
dismay as he was clothed only in a T-shirt - chaps and
jeans too. Below our level the rift narrowed to a few inches
and after 40 m forward the passage ended, and though there
was a tight rift downwards at the end, which Dave
quickly filled with pebbles and decided was about 10 m
deep, there was no draught at all so we returned.

TOTAL DEPTH OF SHAFT FROM SURFACE ~ 200', PITCH 140'

FRI 25 JULY, JANE'S ARM HAVING SWOLLEN TO 2X NORMAL SIZE HAS
NOW ALMOST RETURNED TO NORMAL, WITH SAME COULD BE SAID OF JANE

UZUEKA

Budda thought it would be a good idea if a party went into uzueka to finish things off, for M.U.S.S.

Team consisting Wendy, Budda, Ardillo and self (Starkers) split into two groups Wendy & Ardillo to photograph, with Budda and Self going to finish off survey.

Set off down stream and entered low crawl on right, nasty and wet, zip won't fasten on wet suit, Budda does much digging to get me through final section. At last walking passage and final ~~bolder~~ bolder is soon reached with great surprise only one rock had to be moved (note rock was bloody big) Only possible to remove rock because of the B.S.C Heavy Haulage equipment was present.

Soon through ~~into~~ into stream passage below downstream rump. Way on found by climbing into roof and then back down to stream through small slot. At this point wet suit jacket is in a tight ball round my neck, much painful. Lamp working in usual way with the flint giving off more light than flame.

Deep water makes party feel ten years old again, partly due in one case (me) to a large hole with balls hanging out. Not wanting to follow stream through low section Budda finds a low crawl in roof, ~~and~~ after much pain ^{and} with pants round ankles I follow. All the time remarking on it being like being reborn. Passage now much larger, the thunder of water is ~~heard~~ heard. Could it be a pitch, maybe now we can go back. When source is finally reached it's only a cascade. Over cascade climb ~~over~~ over house size rocks down to stream, climb sand bank sit down. The M.U.S.S. can have some glory too, so the team return. Never let it be said that K.C.C. & B.S.C. want the glory to themselves. 1 hr of new passage will do for one day.

Starkers

Friday July

Andy, Juan, Hank & J.C. set off for Riano fairly early, Hank having just got out of his tent ~~and~~ for the first time this morning and walked straight to the Landrover & drove off. ~~He~~ (Never done that before he said later, "Must have been pissed"). However on arriving at Riano everyone announced their desire to go to the bar, so we did (a good start we felt). So off we went caving, Juan, Hank & J.C. in one direction while Andy went in the other. ~~Juan, Hank & J.C.~~ Andy went to a strongly draughting hole near the entrance to Ugueka and started hitting away at a few rocks until all the floor apart from what he was standing on fell in and a 20 foot vertical drop was revealed. "Time to go" he thought. Went up to the hole where the others were surveying and exploring. Juan had been pushed into a wet crawlspace "very gloopy and muddy" he said. They negotiated. After a bit the others came to the surface ~~and~~ with a ladder, we all then returned to the afore mentioned hole and after a bit of expert pushing & nudging by Hank the pitch was opened up. A descent was made. Draughting crawl found; too long to dig out. On our way out having found nothing of significance a draughting crawl was seen with big stuff beyond it. After an hour's digging by Juan & Andy (Hank & J.C. were in bar by then), someone crawled thro' and stuck their head out & looked left and right and

Here was the ladder ~~that~~ that we had descended on.
We then made a hasty exit thoroughly fed up.

Andy

15 July.

TITE BREAKTHROUGH. (well partially)

Wayne was coaxed by Lark into grovelling through the wet crawl near the sump in Uzeke, and after much blowing and splashing he announced that he'd found a walking passage. This was unfortunate since nobody else but me would go after him. Lark et al went off surveying and I wallowed through to join Wayne. Going upstream Wayne found that the passage closed down whilst I climbed up into a Phreatic passage above (see ADDED TO THIS EMAIL survey at rear). Following this along we reached a strongly draughting circular passage which finished in the wall of a larger passage. ~~there is an~~ ~~with~~ ~~an~~ approximate 40' pitch down to floor level of this passage and not having any tackle we decided to return. (which contains a fair sized stream)

Back at the wet crawl we noticed a draughting sandy crawl on the left and pushed up it. After some digging we entered a large chamber and dug our way out of this to another chamber. There was a very small crawl going out of this, with a roging ~~the~~ hooligan blowing out of it, but not having any digging tackle we retired.

Back home and out before Lark and party so we waited in the bar in Rio drinking beer and eating "stickies".

Boz.

Friday July, Buddha & Alan find mega passage beyond passage found on 17th July, estimated ~~at~~ at about 1 km unfinished Hay passel (all in uzgha)

* Sat 26th July 75 Andy, John, Ray, Wayne, & Gareth set off down mega passage found yesterday. @ at 1.00 p.m. five minutes in found Andy's carbide on the cliff already. 30 minutes in found that Wayne had left most of the spare carbide at the entrance. We had been prepared for a 9 hour trip until then. However we had some spare carbide (not mud) and 3 spare electric so we pressed on for the big push. 3 hours later - After ~~much~~ much venting & digging passage followed by much walking. we got to the point where the others had turned round the day before. 200 metres later a mega scarp was reached. However some people thought there was a draught from somewhere, but were in the end convinced there wasn't as everyone by now was thinking of how far it was to the exit. (or the trap) so we returned and made our exit at 6.45 am.

28th July.

Andy.

If one must one must write about what went on that day. After much soil-searching & etc. back & forth decided to go on the committed team of Alan, Squint & Buddha in

doing a little bit of drawing a Uraka.
Having procrastinated, procrastinated &
even made excuses we entered
the end cave (having by-passed the 5m)
at 1 pm. As Budda had forgot the
tape (amrathwish KCC Kehrigen to
get out of surveying) the team reassembled
in 20. TE, Loh + Blue (NB1) + Budda +
Squirrel (No 6).
Under his direction we moved
thru the entrance series +
Quadrilateral to the vent bit.
Though boulder choked the main
stream passage + then at least of
gorilla walk passage + hence to
Sitapudra's large passage. Though
(or round) near boulder-choke +
down to the dip. This was found to
be caught + Alan gallantly attempted
to pass however was overcome by
water.

I peered back for a good 200m
until hydette appeared having
passed B + S. survey back.
The survey then deviated into
what was thought to be a
dry expanse but turned out to be
a draughting side-line into a

new steam passage. This was approx

$\frac{1}{2}$ size of main steam in passage
around $\frac{4}{5}$ size of main passage.
This was surveyed for around
500m. + followed for another 500m.
with at sign of end of

On way out met B + S in our
connection series. Made good progress
out + opened from the 'vib' entrance
at 11.15. Although said,

24th July

After much debating John & I decided
Volvo with the object of surveying it. We
surveyed from the entrance to the end (only we
didn't get to the end). We nearly got to the end and
as we got to the chamber just before the end of
known passage, we went down the wrong passage.
to a narrow squeeze. Andy said this doesn't look right
it's all blocked up with gravel. Shone light through
it and saw a ramp ~~down~~ about 15^{ft} foot high
with gravel all the way up. At this point both
our lights went out and with help of an electric
we found water and reset them. However
one candle went out more ~~or less~~ ~~or less~~ ~~or less~~
or less immediately and also the electric

punched up. Decided to return to the surface and
get there on one carbide. Also decided to return the
next day to go head down. Maybe a connection
with Uzuca? (Dorly said maybe)

Dorly

28th July.

EXCEPT FOR DAVE

Dave, Tony & Jane, intrepid explorers, set out through
the wilds of the Spanish jungle from A ROAD, towards
the deep, dark depths of Cueva Uzuca. Having arrived,
suffering from sunstroke and snakebite, at the entrance of
the aforementioned cave, our intrepid explorers changed into
"right weird rubber suits and helmets, they did" and spent
many minutes attempting to persuade the lamp of Tony to
spring into action. Having, at last, succeeded in this mammoth
task, they stomped, at full speed, down the mammoth
British Rail type funnels to a nasty, grotty slightly change
crawl and thence to what they poor deluded beings,
thought was the 40 ft pitch as described previously. The
pitch being approximately 7 inches wide, and our intrepid
cavers, being 7½ inches wide, they, in true caving (coward's)
fashion, decided that the effort could not possibly be
worth ~~any~~ any reward, and retreated to investigate the 70'
pitch, as discovered by one D. Linka, one year beforehand.
This pitch, having (eventually) been rediscovered, was descended
by Tony and Jane, while Dave kept an eagle eye on the
belays (which was considerably safer than the slight incline in
the floor which had been used "dead safe" before)

On arrival at the bottom of the 63 foot pitch, Jane was faced with the following: -

- a) one almost blind caver (Tony) with a non-functioning carbide lamp
- b) one very big chamber with passages leading off in all directions ($360^\circ = 360$ passages)
- c) one very empty stomach, causing unpleasant pains

Having caused Tony's light to work (by sinking it in a deep pool) we ran off in various directions (one by one) and, having followed each of five of the aforementioned passages for approximately 1000 feet each, came, diplomatically, to the conclusion that the next step in the exploration should be two or three days later with a full stomach, no netsuits, extra food, and survey gear. Thus, we reascended the pitch and left the cave.

Various other small discoveries, which far outweigh the 3km of passage discovered by other cavers on the same day, include 2 shafts near to the aforementioned pitch descending to very different levels (i.e. 35 or 40' below where we were standing) and a somewhat unpleasant ~~the~~ unstable boulder choke (with boulders the size of Bar Las Nieves).

27-7-75 (THE DAY BEFORE) Lank & J.C. & a lot of other people found a rather nice Through Trip ~~to~~ ~~the~~ near Hornedogs. Surface distance c. 500m, probably 1km underground. Dave found a rotten rusty hunk of metal which turned out to be a sword blade (bronze Age or roman or something). Needs

surveying in wetlands at a later date.

KILL ALL KLEGS!!!
ooo

30 July 1975 - Wednesday - Tiva

Gareth and Pedro went down Toca del Seda with the intention of taking some photos of this years extensions. But they had trouble with flash guns, so most of those taken won't come out, but Gareth found 100m. of new passage, but he had to go through a duck to get to it, but there were a couple of largish avents and chambers and pitches down to water, but Pedro dropped his light down an inaccessibly small hole - so they came out and went to the bar.

Excellent Move!!! Pedro
ooo

Still 30th July.

Team of Andy, John, Juan went down Volvo to push squeeze found on 29th and to finish surveying the cave. While Andy & John finished surveying Juan went to dig out the squeeze. Actually he went straight through without digging at all. When ~~we~~ had finished surveying (we had to manhandle each other out of the bedding plane) they went and found Juan and went to explore new stuff which turned out to be make the known cave twice as long & will return to survey & push soon.

1st August

This should be here ✓

Lark, Andy & Dennis set off to a shaft which Lark new about above Penada. I think Dennis was a bit dubious about it since he had been on 2 previous trips which Lark had sent him on and hadn't been able to accomplish the mission due to suspected poor ~~or~~ directions. After much flogging (we walked all the way)

(65)

we reached the shaft after an hour & half. Dennis descended and was told when he was 25' from the bottom that there was no rope left. He cut it and did the rest free. Got to the bottom and said "I'll hang by my hands I am 5 feet from the bottom can you lower ladder so I can get back" "yes" we say. At bottom he reported a boulder slope strongly draughting at an angle of 45° which went down for about 150 feet. He returned to the surface with a lifeline (tied on half way up) tied round him about twice his size.

31st July (Dorothy missed a day out)

Squirrel & Andy went to survey Rictueto inlet to survey the last part of it. After much scratching of shin etc on clean sharp rock, they emerged after 6 hours (instead of 4) as they were told) completely fed up.

Andy.

30-7-75

THE INCREDIBLE MOUNTAINERS JANE & DAVE REACHED TOP OF MORTILLANO (1415m) & RETURNED SAFELY (JUST ABOUT) AFTER SUFFERING FROM HEAT STROKE, EAGLES, SNAKES & VINO/ACRA OFFERED BY SIESTERING SPANIARDS, WHAT A SILLY DAY TO GO FELL WALKING ON (91°F IN SHADE)

31-7-75

CONT, LYNN, JANE & DAVE SCRUBBING & PUSHING BOTTOM OF DAVE'S PITCH, WITH NO GREAT SUCCESS BUT FOUND A WAY BACK INTO QUATRAKENT, SEE WHAT'S SHOW BUSINESS

[Ref. XXXXIII]

2/8/15 - Tony, Dennis, Rhoda, Lyn & Gareth went back to the shaft looked at the previous day by Len, Andy & Dennis. This time took plenty of kibble which together with Dennis & Rhoda saw burns (?) and the heat made for an exhausting trip to the shaft. Once there planned to get down it at full speed. However found that the slope referred to before by Dennis ended in a pit of about 150'. Extremely difficult to kibble due to falling boulders however after much intrepid work by Tony, Lyn & Gareth managed to get Tony & Gareth to the bottom. Found a large sloping chamber which choked at the top (impassable - however it appears to connect with another chamber - doesn't draught). The draught which can be felt at the top can be followed into a ~~shallow~~ extremely tight rift where it becomes quite considerable in force. Unfortunately too tight to proceed on. One or two other rifts go off from this chamber and were followed by Gareth to these limits. Very disappointing end of a major shaft. Signs though of previous explosion - initials GCS on the wall at the bottom. Intention of surveying this shaft

What is this? ↓

Rehanos?

(67)

not accomplished due to time taken to get down it. Trip out hampered by ladders getting stuck - decided to leave it at bottom of first pit due to mega thunderstorm brewing - have to be surveyed another day. In all of trip of c. 8 hrs, to descend c. 350'.

Sun 1st August. (really 3rd Aug part pursued) ^{Spent}

Blast Famine etc! The covers arrive - golly good beer 2/6, heavy stage 1/- ha ha

Seriously folks its good to be back.

Stuart

Mon 4th Aug 1. P.M. Really missed rice. Bloody great big meal for 24 folks (english). Really excellent. Also ~~Seven~~ Seven new arrivals. Combination of events seems good reason for celebration. May

4th Aug Spent Lynn & Tony returned to the shaft above ~~Vernon~~ to collect bottles. Decided not to survey. Came at and looked around the hill side. Lynn found a small cave 50 metres along the hill side however no chance of going anywhere. Found a rift at the bottom of which possibility of

passage - however very tight & no daylight. Only
exciting find here was a head which was
very inconsiderate when passing for photos -
passed over Lynn's arm. Looked at two other
shafts however didn't get to bottoms - have
to come back to them. (Situated 100 metres to
the right of the major shaft & as seen from
the road). Trip down hillside with gear quite
naïve - took wrong route and ended up in a
Spanish jungle with myself going over
the top of a 10' wall.

Monday 4th Aug.

Went to beach with Andy, Hilky, Dave &
others. Wind wasn't right and the surf was
down though managed one ride in half
an hour. Not much chance of "hanging ten"
on a kilo.

John

*
Monday 4th Aug. Uzeke
Shep, Sturkers, Geoff (Y) O'Striant, Deron
Uzeke to push 'Sunny' reported to be
with low airspace. ~~Sunny~~ Well we tried
must be the best bloody way of committing
suicide ever thought of! Inlet passage looked
at first by Budha pushed for another 40 ft

to tight bedding place with strong draught

Stuart.

What have you done with the Zip you
Silly Cow.

My spanish must have improved. - last year I asked for
two beers and got ~~an~~ orange. Stuart.

TUES 5th AUG.

Fell in the Bloody sump didn't I.

Then Sat August.

Pete Smith, Whaley, Squirrel, Alice & Jeff
went to investigate shafts behind Renado.
First shaft reputed to have a ruin in
it in wet weather was found to be
25' deep continuing for a short distance
6-7 inches wide to a second shaft of
unknown depth due to the difficulty of
negotiating 6 inch wide passage. The
second shaft to be descended turned out
to be 80' deep and choked.



Tues 5th Augusta

Spent a good day in the company of Lank & Geoff (V) scratching. one cave shown to us by a local shows some promise & One into which you can drive a L/R, a sumped resurgence dived down ~~20~~ 2 metres along 12 metres & up into air space which continues.

Clarion? UK 3/4/09 . Stuart } Depth gauge was wrong again.

Tues. 5th Augusta

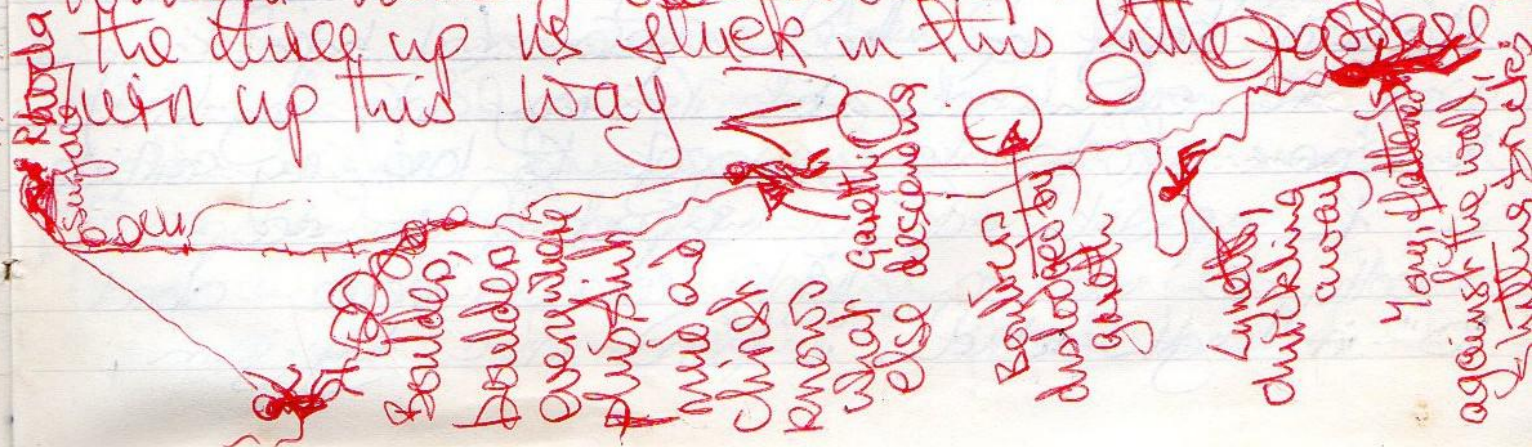
Photographic trip down Aqua by J.C, Gareth, Lyn, Juan & John. Great trip though full of problems with various camera ~~para~~ troubles culminating in J.C. totally downing his - less said the better.

John

WCKOFF

Gareth 'What terrible writing for a guy of 26' Lyn 'Sush' cos you're a little more
hardly out of knappies' Gareth 'It's what in the knappies that counts!' !!!

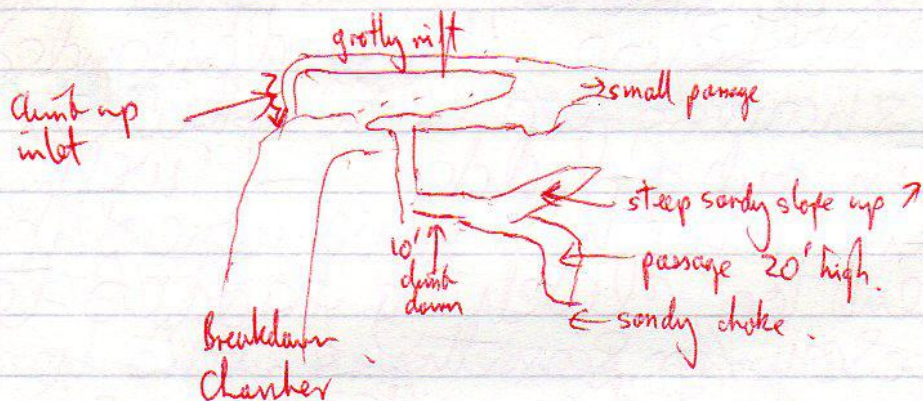
2/8/75 Gareth's write up of the trip [xxxxx!!!] was
so boring I thought I'd add some graphic
detail. The aforementioned slope was really
desperate, with blood great boulders flying
everywhere - I tried throwing a few on Tony's
head but he kept dodging them, so I, in
desperation, threw a ladder down, but it
caught on a ledge, till I followed it and
slid in ^{in a matter of} seconds to the floor thousands
of inches below. Tony descended, but
kept shouting up in a plaintive voice -
'I've run out of ladder' - 'well jump - I
told him' but he'd have none of it, so I had
to descend too, clutching ladders tenderly
to my bosom, or something. And he set off
again, only to hear plaintive cries from
above 'You've run out of rope!' I tried
to persuade Tony that he didn't need a
lifeline, but again he'd have none of it so
we called to Gareth for more rope but he
proved totally incapable of getting ~~down~~ down
without himself descending. So there was
the three of us stuck in this little ~~passage~~
tunn up this way



5/8/75

Dennis, Steve, Carol → Roñada.

Photographic Trip to Blood Alley and Stuffed Monk.
Also explored ~ 30m new passage - climbed up inlet at end
of breakdown chamber, grotty thimble followed by promising
passage which immediately started up.



Tuesday 5th August - Addendum

Just adding a few personal notes
to John's comments on the trip down
Del Agua. After gleaning over the
bleached body of the peto (I hope it
was the one which bit its way into my tent!)
I was unfortunate enough to lose my carbide
in the pursuit of a serpent of the deep -
actually it was a light colored snake - about
10" in length which I found in a log jam.

"Leak had had seven inches cut off"
 Opened my fucking amp box in 10 feet of water
 WEDNESDAY 6th AUG. ^{reading my camera severely}
^{- pig sick} ^{knackered. To}

WENT TO "ELEGANTE"? TO EXPLORE CAVE & SURVEY ACCESS BASED
 BY ONE MAN CNCC (SAANUHI). SPENT FOUR HOURS UNDER A TREE BEING
 EXTREMELY BORED & WAITING DOG PISS ON WHALES RUCKSACK.

MOONLIGHT TRIP RECOMMENDED
 Shep.

"Stuart, come & help me get Joe out of
 these brambles" - Shep.

6/9/75 Dennis, Steve & Carol
 Investigated several draughting holes below Las Varas,
 no go.

Myrtle, JC, Juan, Garrett, Tony & Andy. — Cubillo de
 la Rencida.

Persuaded poles ladder + rope to the end in
 the swamp. Trip was more strenuous than I (JE)
 remembered. 30 or so metres back from the swamp
 on the right facing upstream is a sand/mud
 slope 10-12 metres high ending in a vertical
 face a further 10 metres high + breaking into
 a steeply sloping lake. Garrett braved the

pole + was soon scuttling up a seriously sloping
loose sand + boulder rubble. The hero climbed
approx 30 metres above the river in all only
to find the slope continuing + ever steepening,
with ^{no} sign of passages.

He refracted up stream another
20 or 30 metres to try a second hole on
the right. This a sloping crack 10 metres
high. He ascended + entered a
sandy tube sloping up a further 10 metres
to a small chamber with a hole back
to the river + a small tube in the
roof which was choked with boulders.

Back in Mega Hall Garth
scaled a boulder slope on the right
(looking up stream) to a height of 30 or so
metres above the floor. This climb was
accomplished at great risk of life of
the climber + great risk of slipping
oneself to the watchers.

Unfortunately the climb revealed nothing
but a further hole back to the next (larger)
section of mega hall + a boulder choke.

On the way out Garth stumbled upon
a large shaft up a 6-7 metres boulder slope
about 10 metres above + 50 metres back (on
the way out) from Ghost lake. The shaft

is on the right looking ~~down~~ upstream. The shaft falls away abt 20 meters. + continues up as far as a electric light can penetrate. A small inlet enters. S.C.

3.9.75

S.C., Lynette & Pedro.

Surface traverse from Chestnut hde to Fuente las Varas. Sweltering sunshine with hyn staggering under the weight of 2 gal of water, that no one even drunk! ~~It~~ otherwise very easy going through pleasant meadows, much to the consternation of hane & Buddha who we met at 7 A.M. as they'd had to fight their way through head high jungle and brambles. Found the bar at Fuente SHUT along with a key, opened, gave  up one deer, then realised there was no more deer, or anything else! I don't think she wanted us there. Found a few holes, one of which was draughting, but on later exploration proved to be a Saco de Cucho.

hyn



village idrat further
southeast top of 100 m.
pitch.

7/8/75 Steve, Dennis & J.C. set off to dig draughting holes which Dennis, Steve & Carol uncovered yesterday. However due to a misunderstanding the first set of holes didn't match. The intrepid three therefore set off down the track from the dry valley below Las Varas towards Río. On the way they struck up conversation with a farmer, who was accompanied by the local yokel (see previous page), who proceeded to show us a sink opposite the farmhouse by falling down it. The sink turned out to be a 120 m. shaft of large dimensions (i.e. $\approx 30\text{ m} \times 8\text{ m}$)*. The farmer then remembered another cave on his land, about 200 m from his home. After looking through some undergrowth, we came upon an impressive cavern entrance, but the way in was only a grotty crawl in water which soon closed in.

The farm house itself was more interesting, as the front half of it had completely collapsed, and resembled a boulder slope very closely. On the back balcony a spotted gronadal, with a sack over his knees, rocking backward and forwards and looking just like a Buddhist monk.

We then carried on to Río and after a couple of Carreras, went back and found S. & C's dig from yesterday which was enlarged until a body could be inserted. Unfortunately the hole again became too tight (but diggable?). After inserting a body down another hole nearby which produced a 15' high chamber but nothing else.

A slog back up to the road completed a very interesting day.

* Survey indicates shaft NOT immediately above Uzakka!

Steve

77

7-8-75

Part of of Max, Squirrel, Geoff (Gibson), Sep
and Andy set off down Espack. Max & Squirrel
were surveying. The rest of us were photographing
and exploring the inlet all of which was a "Saco de
Cucho". No photographs were taken and the inlet
was ~~not~~ ~~not~~ choked in one direction. In the
other direction there was a 20' over which was
climbable and was done all by 3 members. We arrived
then back in the main streamway.

We then pressed on to find the way ~~to the~~
on to the resurgence. Spent 1 hour at least
looking for the way on and eventually found
it thro' a very tight ~~crawl~~ crawl. 5 minutes
later took us to the resurgence. Shows was then spent in
El Bar waiting for the surveyors to return (who ~~are~~ ^{had} incidentally
had had the same trouble as us)

So much for the McVills and two very ~~photogenic~~

photographic trip, ~~and~~ He also said it was very straightforward.
Frank, Paul & Andy

I fell on my back last night - I ~~didn't~~ didn't mean to' - Shep

TORCON

8 August '75

91.5 miles.

PARTY → Louie, J.C., Dennis, Juan, Linnette, Tony F. Garrett, Worm, Steve + Carol — went up

hill above Riano to look at shaft found by Dennis, Steve + J.C. the day before. —

Speculations of 400' depth est., so was shifting bricks by mine ladder was down + ready to be linked. Was entered that a ledge could be seen 150' down with a puddle on, so set off quite confidently only to reach the floor 300' later. Pitch slightly damp, + entered in above mentioned puddle. Two gnomes, very shrunken looked at so called up on radio for Garrett to come down to help survey. Together, super heroes set off + surveyed 100 odd miles

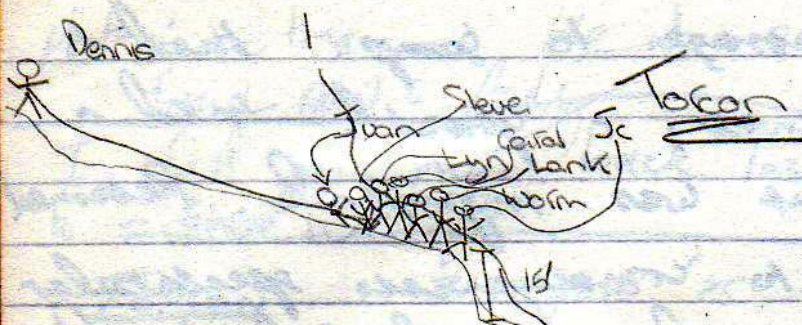
of County pot type passage to dump. tried to
bypass by narrowing over, + goneth tried a
rather high bit but was impossible. Returned
to pick where tried to communicate spectacular
finds to surface by radio but failed in this
task so resorted to lung power. After short
delay, returned to surface followed by Goneth,
work taking about 10 mins. due to the
ferociousness of lifelining party which threatened
to have as long as many Poppins acts all about
the oven. Once up, extremely efficient
debladder by hauling party in less than $\frac{1}{2}$
hour. - handles had to get to bar. - Passage
seems to be heading to Azueka. Dump
could be attempted by an idiot.

Tony

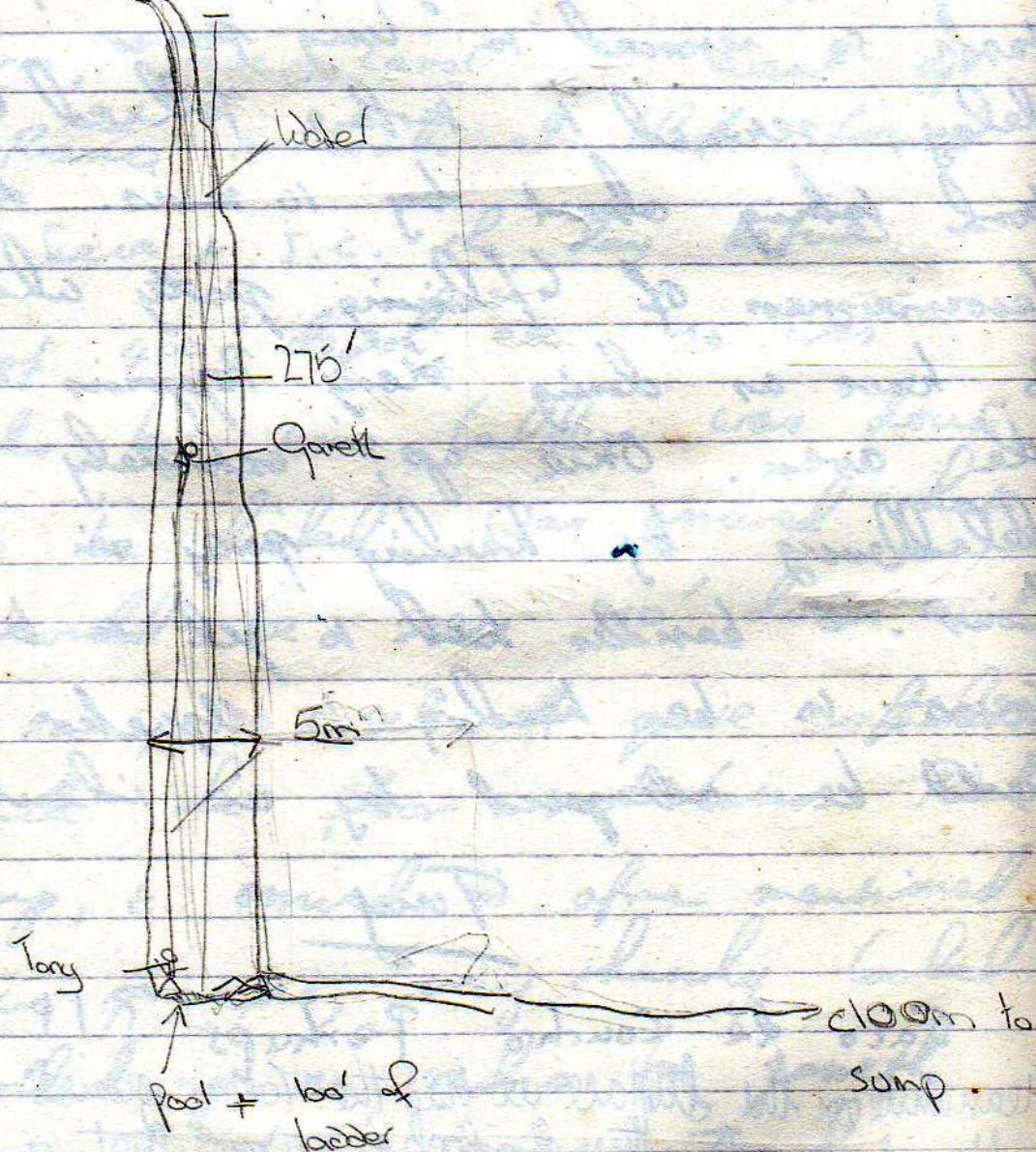
Saco de Coucho Perhaps ?!!

Meanwhile on the surface we had the Tonon games - throwing the
boulder - it was only after the first few throws that we thought of throwing
it away from the pit. Then throwing the javelin, which Lynette managed
to hit herself on the head with. The whole party was sustained by Lynette (again -
what's with this?) zapping down to the bar and returning with beer and chocolate - what
a hero!

32 - village idiot - see 3 pages Back



Excellent Free hanging pitch.



7.8.76

(81)

*B. S. C. Does it again: Rubber-gob, Obvious, Joe, Worm, Bob, Alice, Carol, June, & Sylvia went to Ris beach. They didn't think much to the ocean, the waves they was fiddling & small; there were no wrecks & nobody drowned, so they decided to do something about it. We were playing about with a couple of air beds about 50 yds from the shore, - water about waist high. We ~~go~~ were fairly near the rocks & suddenly began to be pulled towards them & away from the shore by the tide. Sylvia began to worry as she's not a strong swimmer & doesn't like to be out of her depth. She clung to one airbed & about 4 of us tried to swim to the shore with it. Result - Nil. Seven people grabbed onto one or other of the airbeds & gave up the struggle to swim back to shallower water. They were carried onto the rocks & managed to scramble ~~onto them~~ with a few battered legs, arms etc. Carol & June tried to swim ashore. It's very disconcerting when one swims like hell & travels backwards! June managed to catch the eye of a couple of burly Spaniards on the beach who swam in & dragged her about 10 yds to shallow water. She pointed to Carol with a desperate expression on her face & the two blokes swam out & pulled Carol in. She didn't want to try to stand up in the water even though they assured her it was shallow. Nine exhausted bodies lay on the beach for about 1/2 hr & we then began to think of other ways to commit suicide - e.g. Call Billy Wizz a big thick bastard while standing next to him. Pull faces at one of the Guardia Civil! Go abseiling on parcel string. When we got back to camp & told Hank what had happened his comment was "Oh I never
* Rubber Suicide Club

thought to tell you about that - its bloody dangerous you know."

Sun. 10th Aug

Spent two hours doing what we came here for.

The 1st piss of the night: - Excellent. Milk.

*

Monday 11th Nacimiento de Rio Clarion

On surfacing from Sump the local women of San Miguel were enjoying an evening mothers meeting till they espied what they thought to be the ~~monster~~ Monster of the Deep (Well!) & four of them ~~decided~~ decided to depart at a fair rate of knots. The Men then appeared & one who was informed by Budha of the nature of what lay beyond the sump began to deliberate to the rest who obviously listened with open disbelief.

11th August

J.L. Shep. + Ron set off from a deserted campsite (everyone (nearly) at work) to dig cave above Cevacuero previously pioneered by Hank, Geoff + Stuart. After some problems finding it - amply compensated for by stumbling across field of bonza mushrooms.

Crawled + bumped down horrid passage to small chamber filled with sand.

Draught was quite exciting being quite audible - probably due to rising from a 4" hole. Dig with recently broken extender for 2 hrs + salvaged out + down to Cevacuero. More work(ers) required.

12th Irish, Juan + J.L.

Went to Hazas de Cesto to look for Fuente de la Real. Found it.

Try cave with none existent Fuente area a Sacco.

Surface traversed from Rano bar to Torcon via Uzycha entrance + back to Bar. muffed.

~~13th~~

What about the rescue then?

~~13th August~~

13th. August. Juan + JL.

An action packed day during which only the above-mentioned actually got underground.

Quit camp at about 4pm - another early start for "the dry bone Cerravieso" - needs a better name. - I suggest Mushroom cave because of course there's not mushroom inside it - tho.

There follows a short description which can be used in the forthcoming serial - the fossil-caves of Peñada.

The cave is reached by following the track uphill from Cerravieso to a barn with a silo nearby. From here a track leads to a vegetated canyon ~~at~~ associated with a small resurgence + sink. To the east of the canyon is a small Why no more?? see me. I full over. Te. LM
* 13th August. see. cobweb

Peñada ~~set~~ extended

Thanks Team. Stranks Geoff

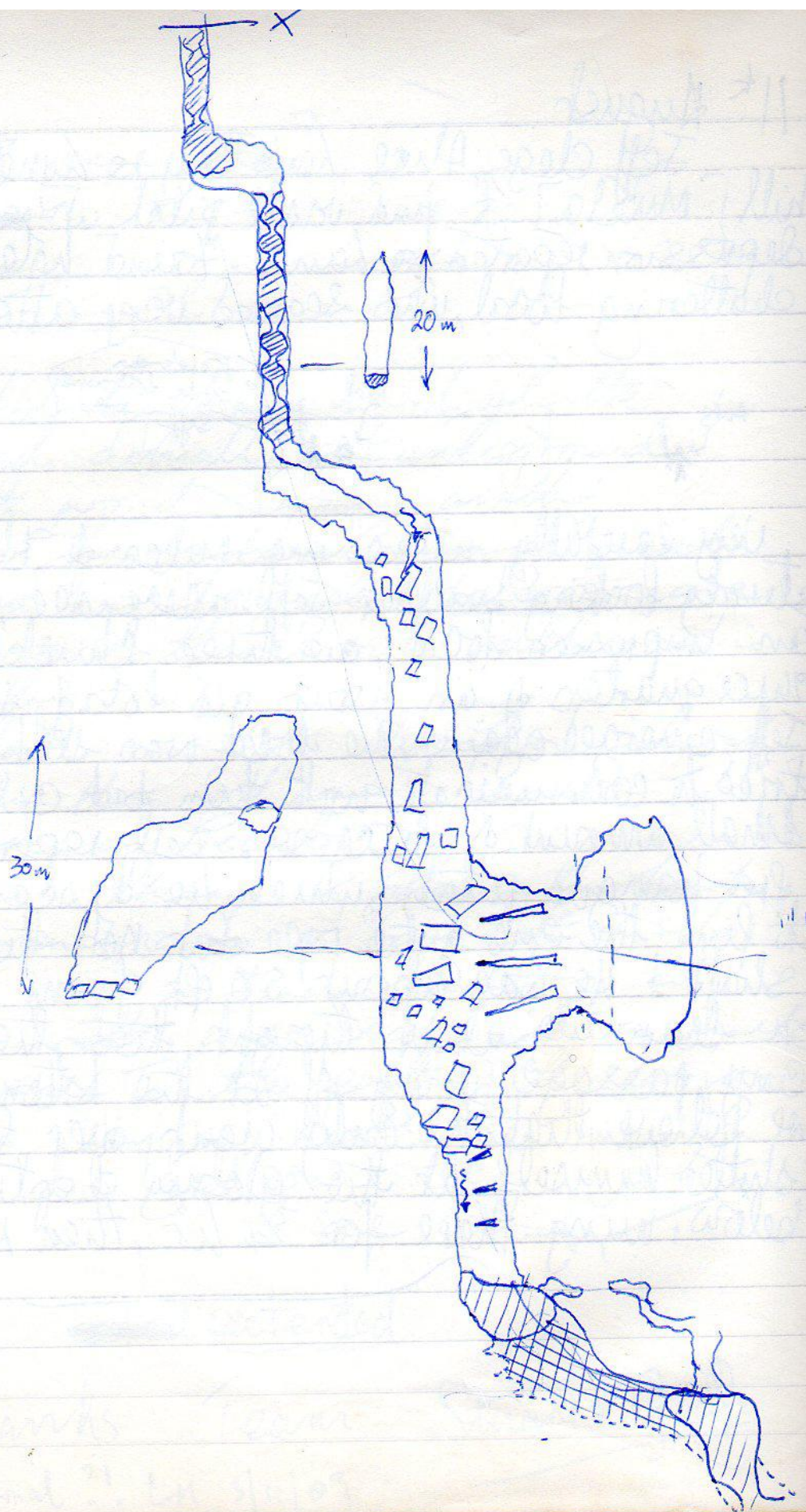
More in 75 Journal?!. LM 3/4/09.

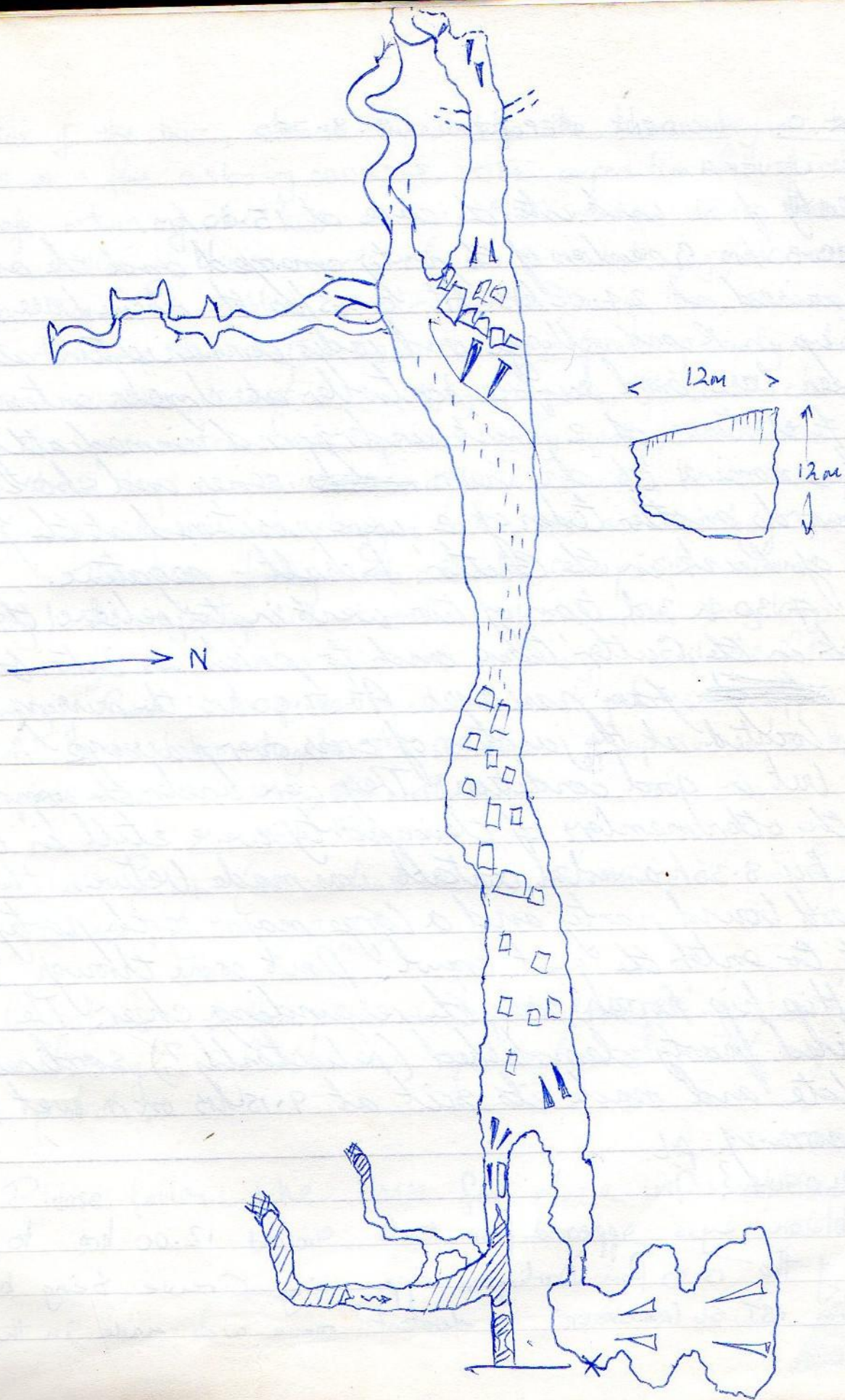
11th August

Jeff, Clege, Alice, Louis Boy & Lynette zapped up hill [Muela] to find waste pitch at edge of waste depression reported to have. Found hole, and a chattering local, who seemed very attached to Jeff.



Very carefully attaching mules of Bluewater to a sturdy looking boulder Jeff descended, gazed on by an impressed local, and three chuckling cavers. Three quarters of an hour and lots of silence later Jeff emerged again. The local was still there - we had tried to communicate with him but only with a small amount of success. Jeff reported a superb free hanging pitch, which he descended for 320 ft to find the end of the rope but not the bottom of the shaft! He was about 50 ft from the floor, but on scanning about thought that there weren't any passages going off at the bottom. Secretly we believe that he only went over the edge, slithered himself at the gloomy depths yawning below, hung there for $\frac{3}{4}$ hr, then re-emerged.





M.R.C. INCIDENT REPORT

8.8.75.

SITE :- UZUEKA.

A party of 5 went into the cave at 15.00 hrs.
At 23.30 hrs 3 members of the party emerged and the alarm was raised at 24.00 hrs. At 0.45 hrs the rescue base was set up in Riono village and radio communication attempted between base and surface controller at Uysaka entrance.
The first team of 2 went underground immediately to ~~search~~ examine the dry rear ~~series~~ series and shortly afterwards another team of 2 were positioned at the 'for side of Punk in the Gutter'. Result - negative.

At 4.30 a 3rd team of two went in to relieve the 'Punk in the Gutter' team and to push on into the ~~big~~ ~~large~~ far passages. At 7.00 hrs the missing members were located at the junction of cross over passage, rather cold but in good condition. They were under the impression that the other members of their party were still in the cave. By 8.30 hrs verbal contact was made between the outward bound party and a large major search party just about to enter the 'wet crawl'. "Don't come through, it's ok." "Hip hip hooray", came the resounding cheer. The combined party demolished (reluctantly?) sardines & chocolate and made its exit at 9.15 hrs on a wet & dirty morning. A.L.

EPILOGUE?

Many bleary eyes appeared from tents around 12.00 hrs to the sound of the 15.30 from Darlington approaching Crewe being blared out from PBT 56 (handover) a reluctant? move was made in the general

direction of the bar, almost immediately the blanco began to flow as well as a few customary cervezas. The expedition full of relief at the safe return of the two tricked BSC member drank thirstily at as more bottles of blanco wended their somewhat jagged route between the bar and the tables. Messrs Dee & Dawey then encouraged the team to raise the rafter with coruses previously only heard on dubious records dedicated to rugby players. It was obvious that the pre-match build up was going well, the blanco being held down by numerous boco dillious wawos. So the afternoon progressed with numerous staggers to the bar and on bog.

The team finally returned to the camp site around 5:00 o'clock although the majority did not recollect it, numerous bug bags were crawled into and bodies did not re-emerge until the following morning. "God I was pissed yesterday, must get more wapped down,"

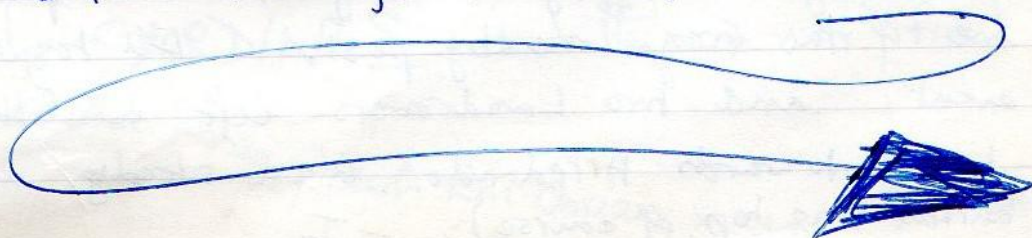
All things taken together the consensus of opinion was that the piss made the rescue, ~~the~~ worthwhile.

El Stepo.

CUEVA SETA (or whatever mushroom is in Spanish) continued. (N.B. L.D.J.M.).

- shakehole containing a tight daughting horizontal slot through which one proceeds directly into a 9m pitch.

Please follow the line for more information



She's got big Tits! June.
Well that's not that big
Wendy.

ENTENTE CORDIALE DE LA RIO ASON
17th Aug. Organic trip up Rio Ason through Arredondo
up to Nabbit Top of It (Puebla des Alisos) where
all the limestone on top of Reñarda and the size of
a Spaniard's picnic was marvelled at. After a
cerezas or two, down to Calderon (see back for report)
Three hours or so later, back over to Arredondo for
more cerezas. Then, up Rio Ason to the place of
many Airfix Kits (2 crs) — the Frog campsite.
Much bullshit ensued, the highlight of which was the
chainsaw — ascender. That wasn't too bad, but when we
had to spend 10 minutes watching someone giving a demo
on bolting as if we'd never heard of it, it got a bit
much, but by then the Anis and Muscat had come
out, much to our pleasure, accompanied by nuts, biscuits
and coconut macaroons! Everyone by now was getting
suitably mellow, and we even managed to impress the
Frogs with, of all things, a Premier Carbide Caplamp!
Worm turned down the chance to make at least 50% profit
on his by not selling it outright, but promised to send
one of the Frogs one by post. All together, a good
event, and two Landrovers left a little erratically
down towards Arredondo, in a steady drizzle (one
without rag top, of course) — Ja.

X
+

MRO ~~IS~~ INCIDENT REPORT PART II.

Some body said on the S-Str. lets go down Uzdeka. so Ron & Andy went of underground Jeff Yedon & Brother e Co, on of the party (Ron or Andy) happened to feel a trifell tired at the junction off cross over passage but carried on a little further. (Not Much).

After about 2 hours wait at the entrance to a crawl Ron & Andy waited and decided to retrace their steps, Obviously went the ~~was~~ wrong way. They took approx 1 hour over this manouvre, by this time Jeff Y and Co. had ~~left~~ ^{passed} the point that Ron & Andy had been waiting. So the two boys waited many hours. just waiting, (It was quite logical that if it the the two boys waited long ~~enough~~ ^{enough} somebody would sometime arrive. so they sat.) Anyhow J & Co had got back to bar and said aint Ron & Andy her, the rest off the fucker said **NIC** so the very jolly fellows turned out and ~~and~~ looked and found! And im very happy that they did, Many thaks to all who turned out. Andy & Ron.

PS. CRIST WERNT You Slow!
aint wernt the sardines bloody awful! (im pissed!) ..
I think I'd best write something in this very nice book.
I dont like SARDINES but the soup was fine!
love and kisses, pissed Ron Obvious. x x x x x



You can't call fresh cavers to me.

I've been ripped off by me own brudder. Budda

Tuesday 19th August

Went up to the Depression + went down the hole that Jeff Clegg had previously semi-descended. Dave Wajstaff went ~~the~~ down over 2 knots to the bottom + found a further pitch of approximately 100'. He then returned to the surface. The entrance pitch is approx. 300' + free.

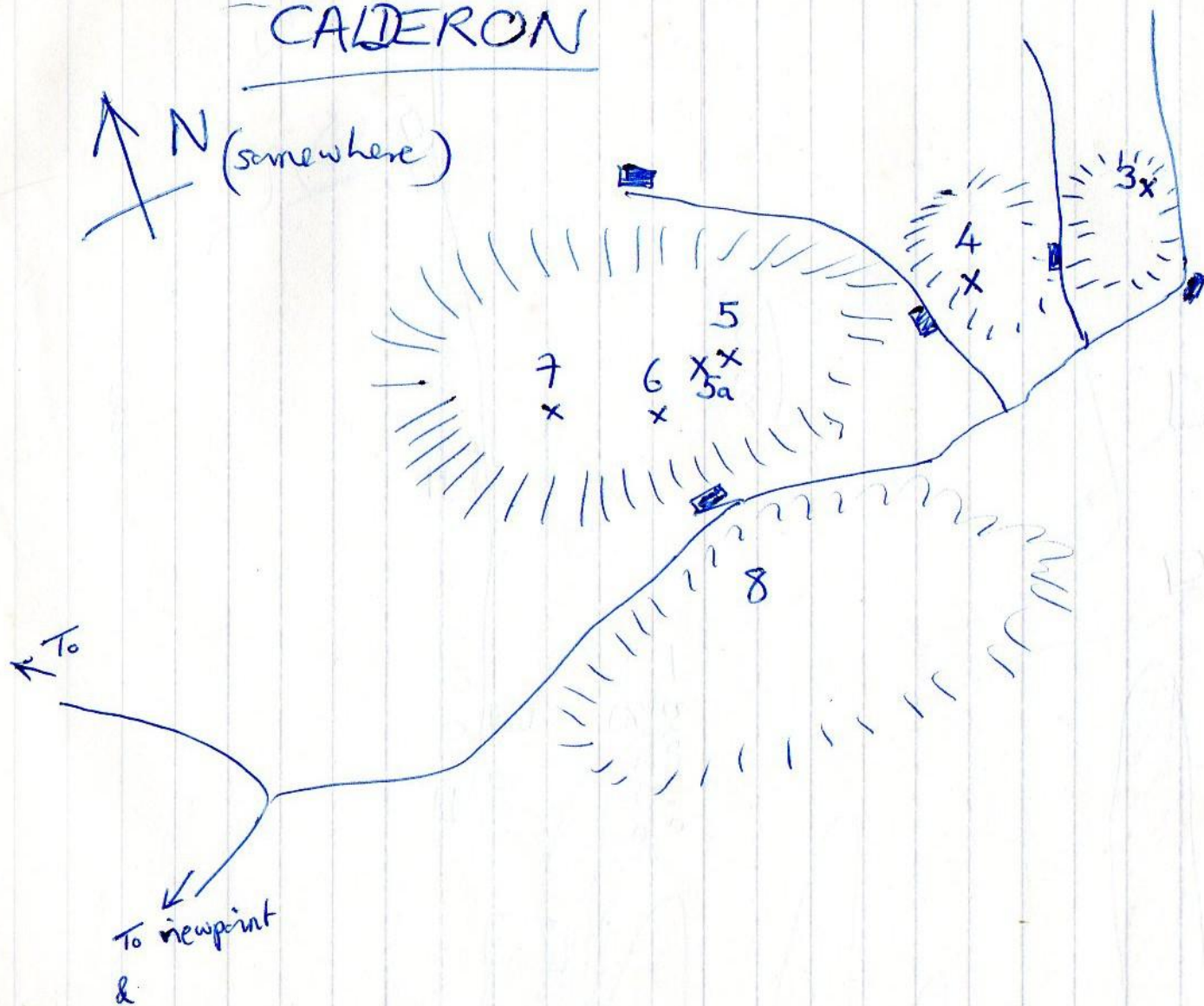
Various other shakholes were investigated. Steve Dickerson went down a 100' shaft previously descended by Jeff Clegg + Co.

We also looked at a choked 30' pitch which looked like a waste of time. Gareth Watkins investigated

some of the rock shelters around the
edge of the depression.

Richard Townsend

CALDERON



2 x
1 x

Y2224C
5224C

(95)

Key to map of Cal-de-Aron.

- 1) Sink ^(crawl) in base of large hillside. ^(in trees) Draughting out. By side, dry passage, draughting out. Drops to crawl inside. Potential.
- 2) Uzeeka-type entrances in base of scar at foot of hillside. All crawls, all wet, all draughting out.
- 3) Obvious sink in base of large shakehole by road by new silo. In trees, two entrances, both dry, both crawls, both draughting out.
- 4) Base of shakehole. Hole between boulders (in trees). Draughting out.
- 5) Bueno!! Shakehole trending downwards into deep rift. Used as local shit tip. In trees (of course) rift becomes cave passage. 10 ft pitch down (not followed) appears to develop into large passage continuing back under (suggested by echo, water drips etc) Should go. Shit tip nasty. - draughting out.
- 5a) Shakehole next to 5) has small hole in corner with strong draught out. Probably connects with 5).
- 6) At first sight - a show cave! In clump of trees in shakehole - a water trough, and a built-up doorway in scar. Cave behind, active (trickle) wet crawl (water coming out) draughting out.

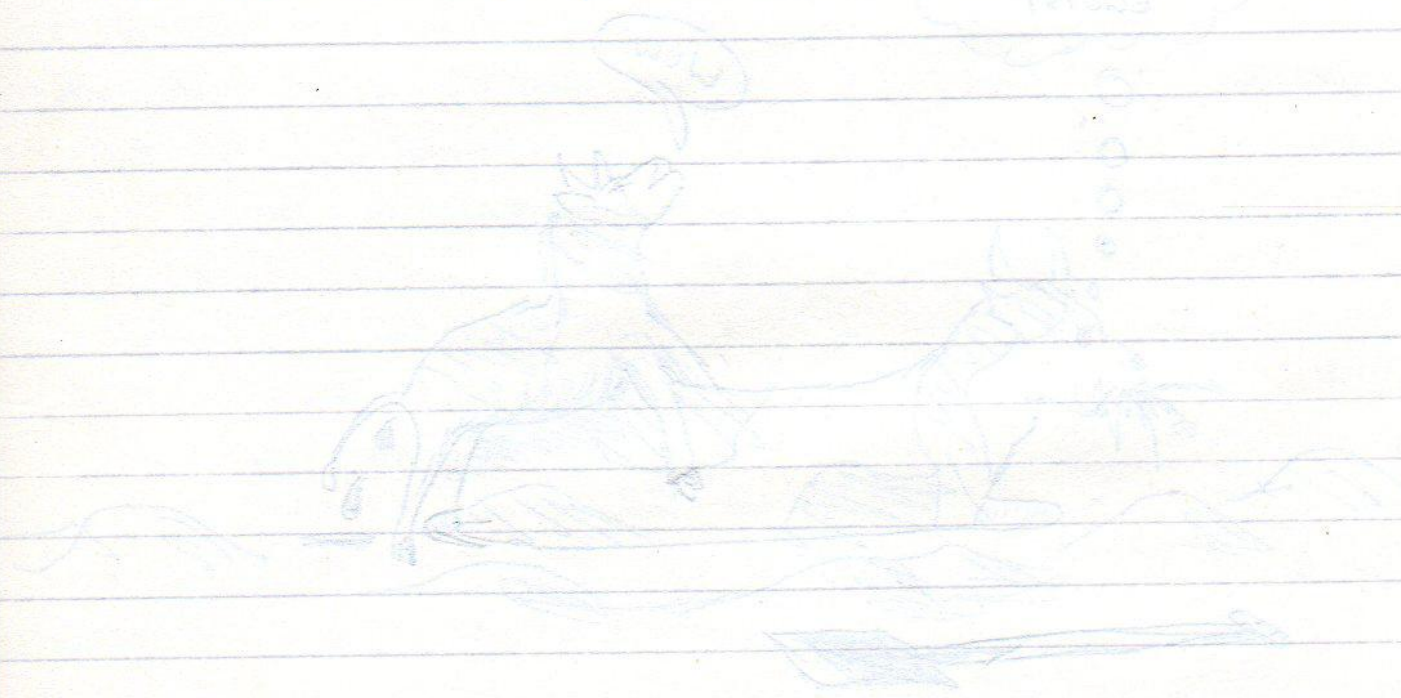
7). Mucho Bueno! Obvious bottom of ginormous shakehole again in trees, again a rift this time into a brushwood-choked rift, with strong draught out. Further holes all too tight, draughting out. Further back, a comfortable-sized rift down draughting out, ~~dropped~~ drops into a passage that obviously carries water. Passage drops into another, dry passage that must run in wet weather. Both upstream & downstream sections in ~~the~~ rift, with huge developed in bottom. Tube washed clean, upper sections of rift with lot of sand & deposited silt. Must go !!

8). Should have gone, but 'sacha de cucho!
See Hank Mills for super write-up.



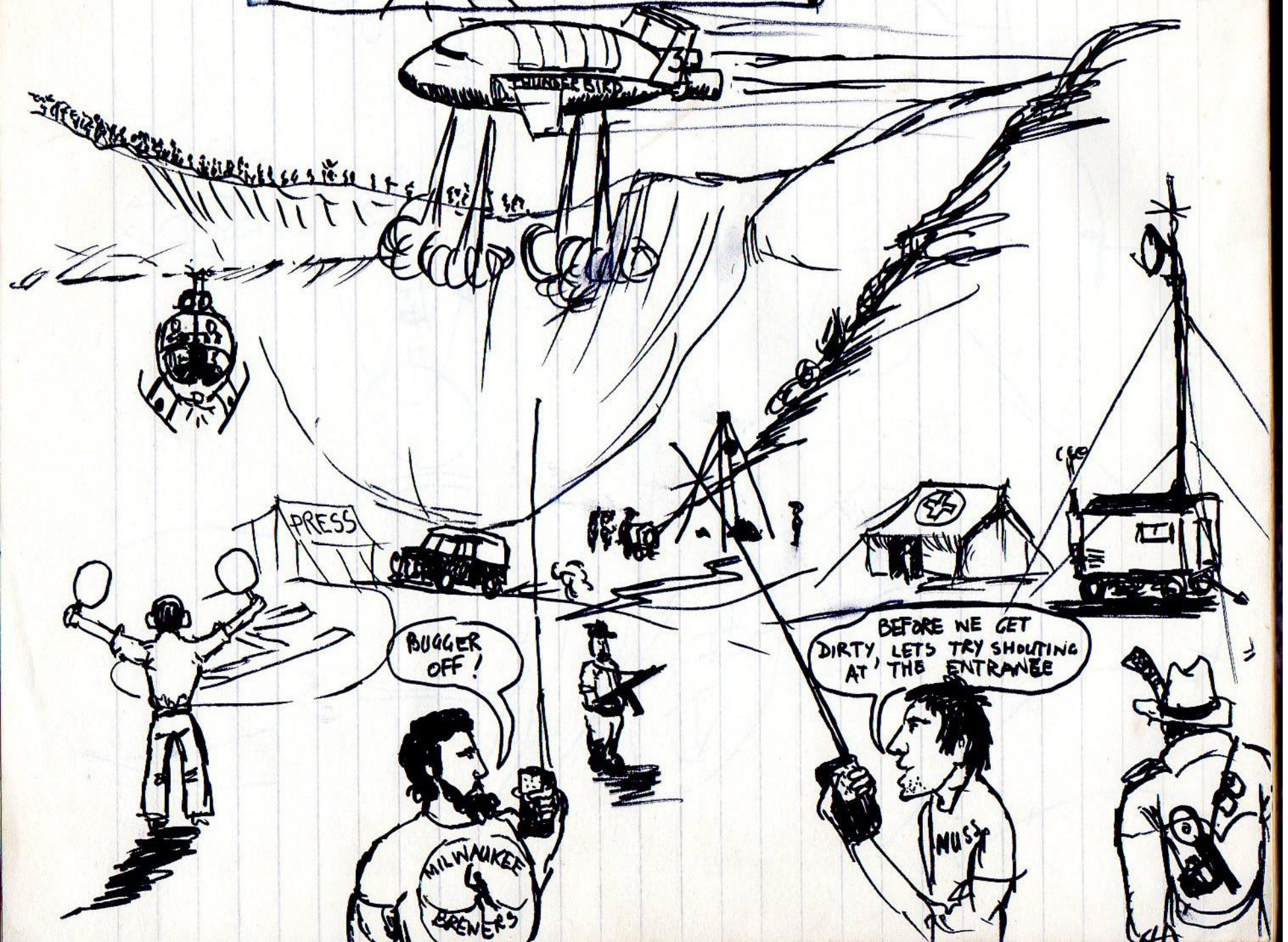
Some talk of Trevor Ford,
And some of Harry Long,
Of Brookie and his brother
And Anthony Waltham.

But of all the world's great carvers
There is no match by far.
With ~~the~~ the men that go
To Natienzo
And drink in German's Bar

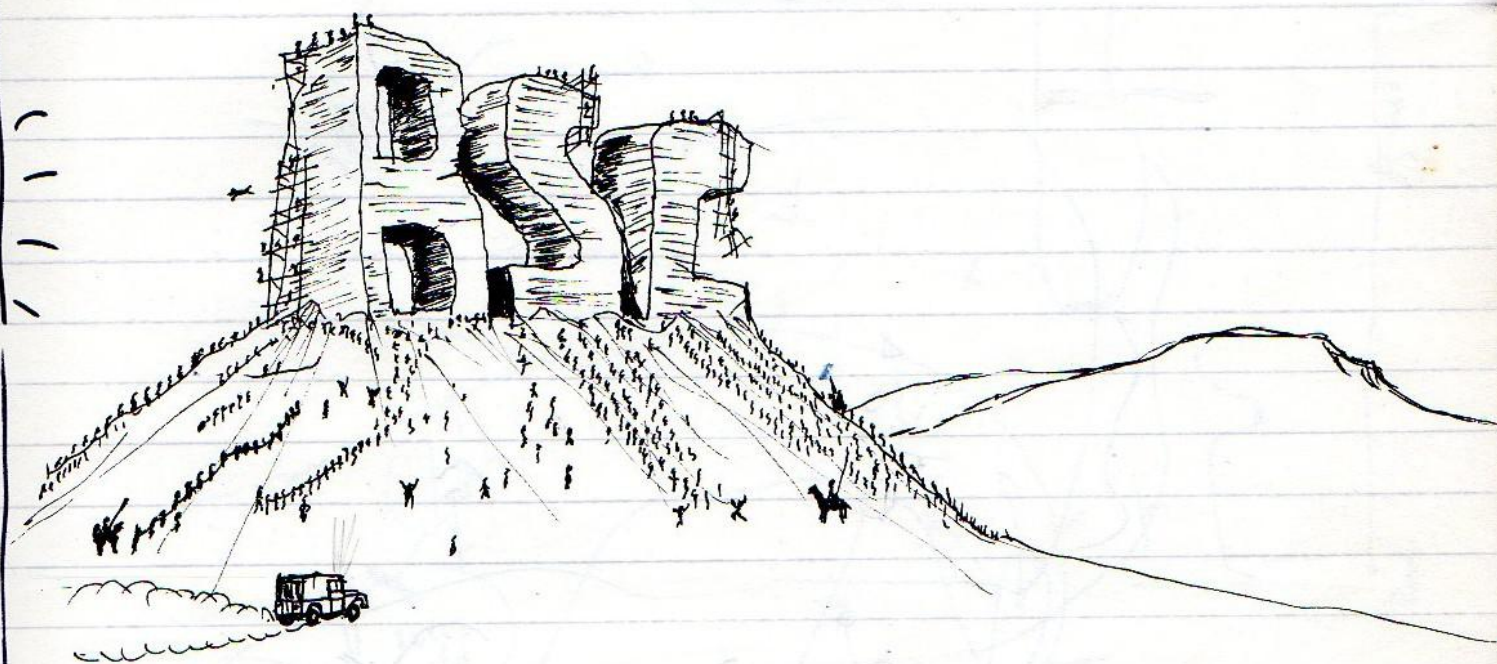


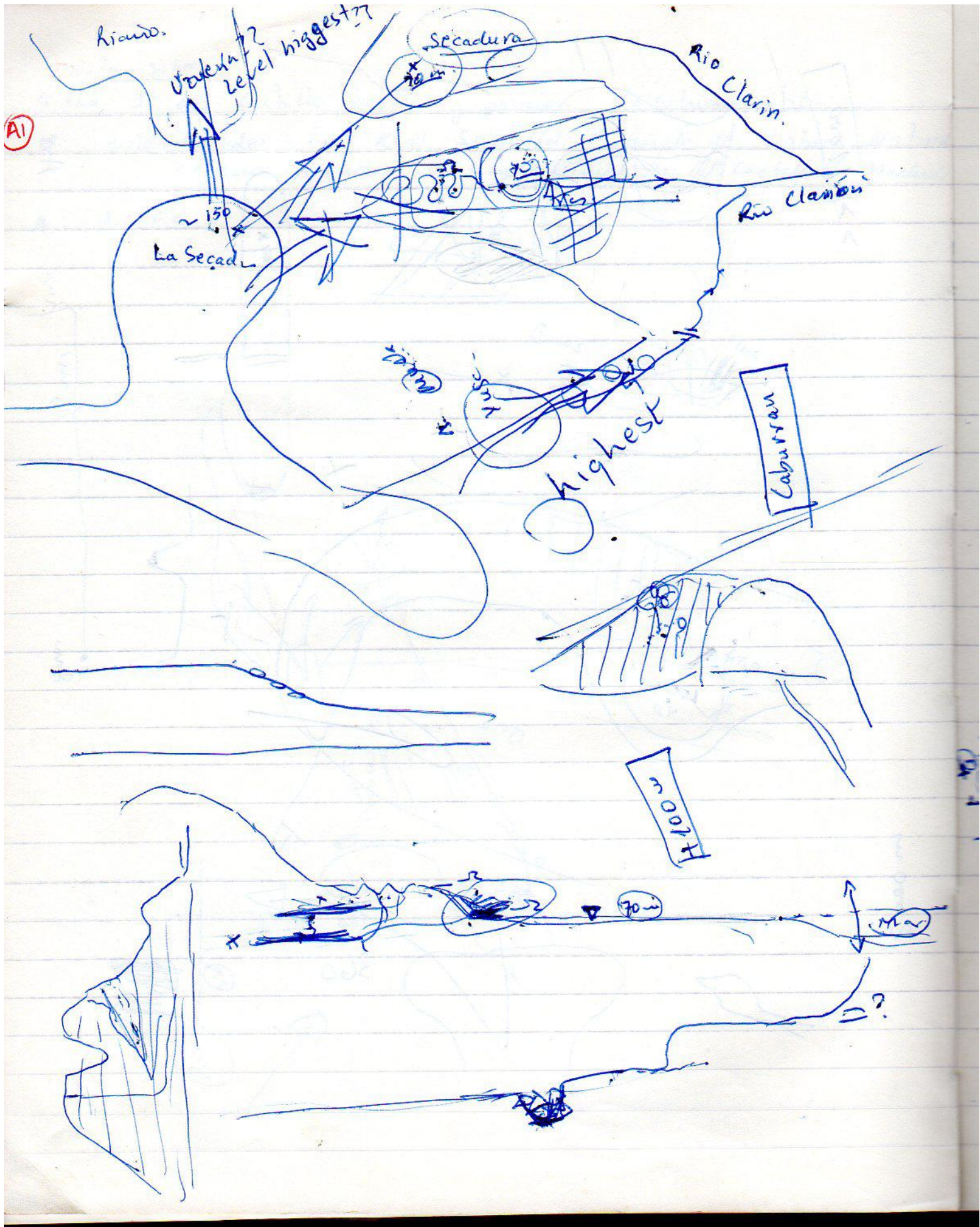
THE 'BOLTON' IN UZUEKA.

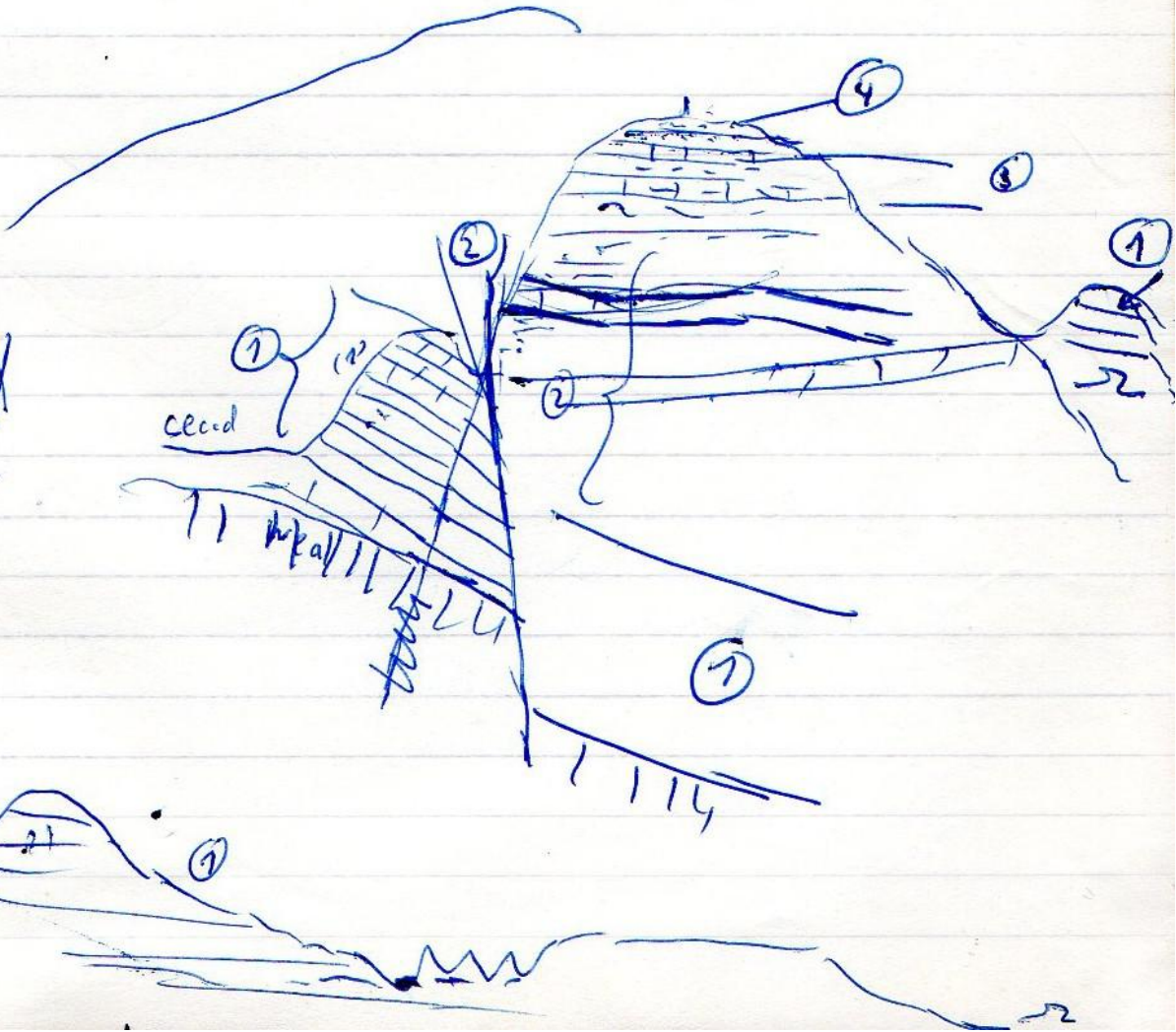
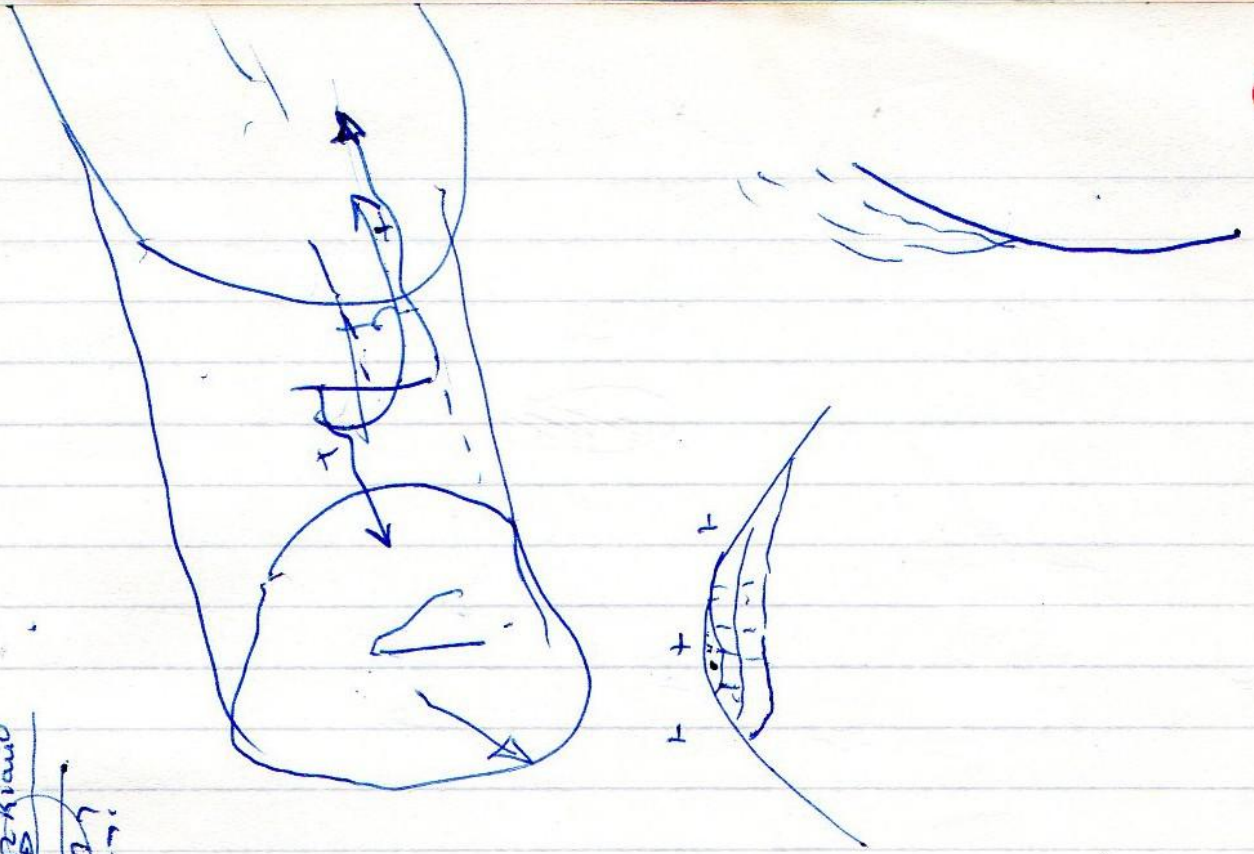
99



A NEW DESIGN FOR INGLEBOROUGH.

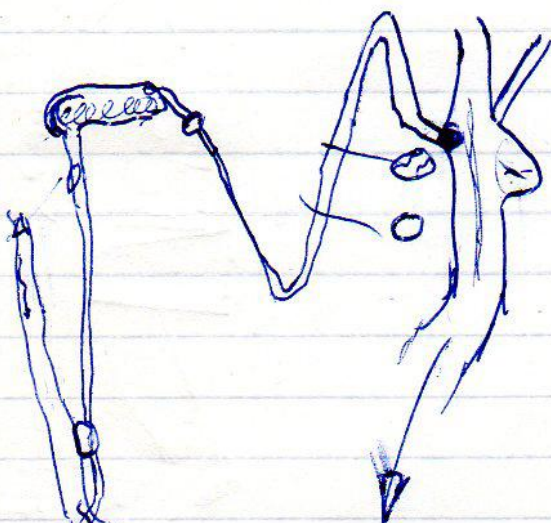




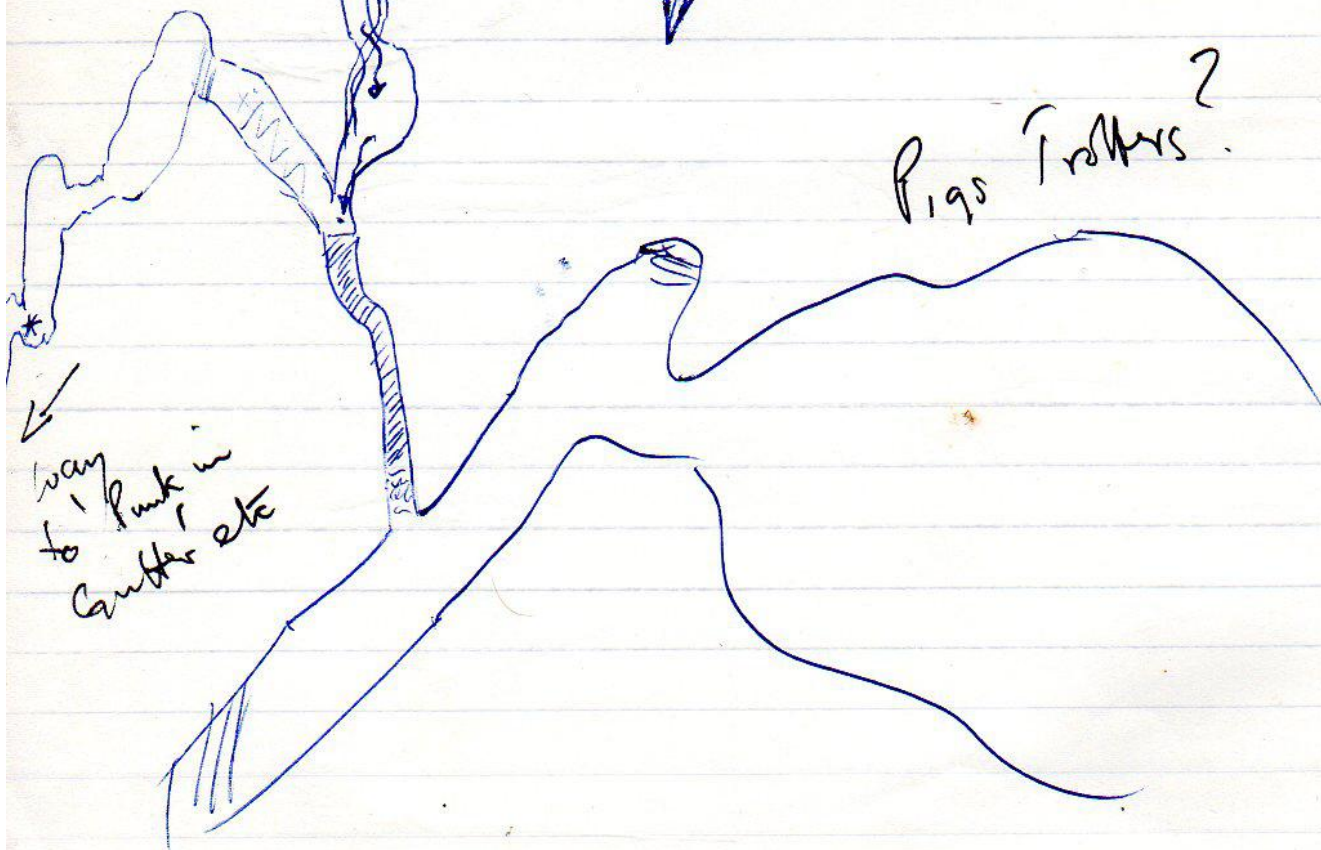


A3

Baz's stuff



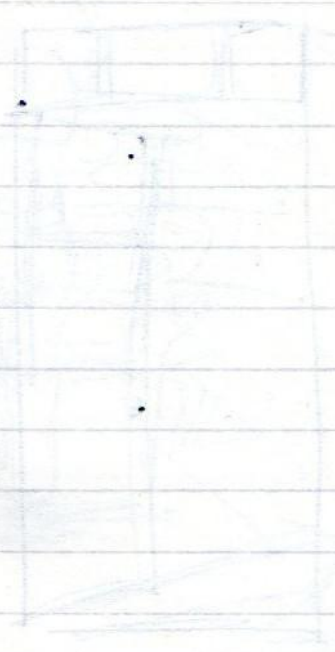
Pigs Trainers?



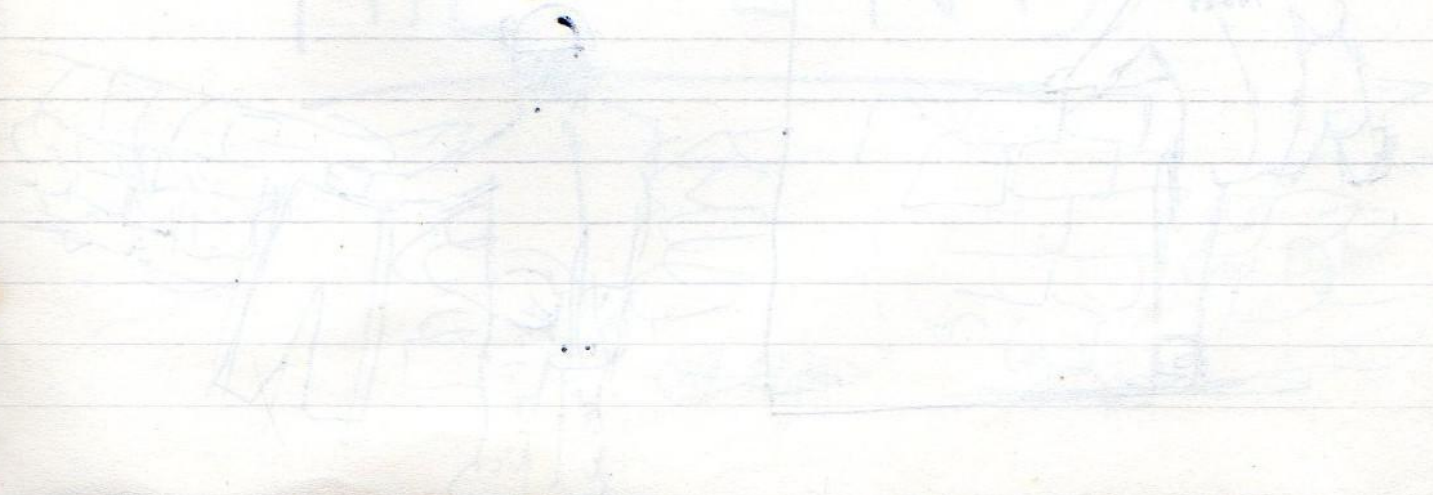
way
to link in
cutter etc

Vzueka
Hayuca

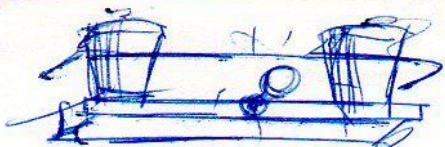
(A4)



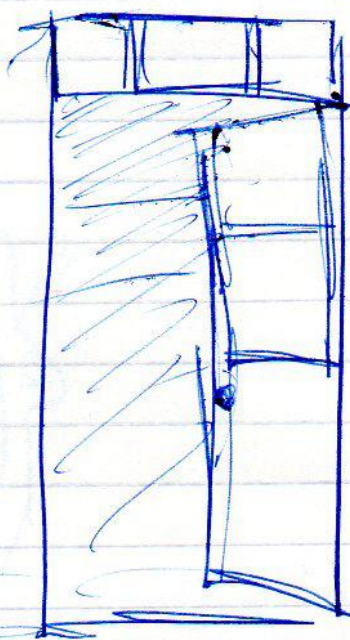
THE END



AS



BAR





THE END

Erin Blyton.

Erin Blyton.

Erin Blyton.

~~Pitcher at Ozana descended or at least most by B&P 16th July.~~

Uzueka pushed. 3 possibilities (1) ~~W&Baz pushed draughting~~
~~crawl near swamp passage in two directions one to pitch~~
~~c 10m~~ - (2) ~~Through phreatic passage to strongly draughting~~
~~crawl.~~ (3) ~~Passage off at top of Pigs trotters chamber c 100m to~~
~~pitch c 15m.~~

~~Side passage partly surveyed.~~ More needed.

Riario 1 Unexplored inlet series to be done. as are
 "big above" places.

~~Retrieved inlet in Aqua to survey.~~

Chumros.

Draughting holes at Riario.
 " " at ~~San Miguel~~ ~~Atueva~~ ^{Too Difficult}
 " " ~~near Cacavese~~

Cueva Elegante - look for torca above?
 Trouble with locals re water supply.

Peñada

~~Scuba at end~~ - Then diving camp.
Look at Sq. passage off False Nav. Chamber.
~~Have another look at stuff at end of it.~~

~~Pitches above Peñada for possible connection.~~

~~Pitch in rift above Comediantes.~~

~~Pitches above Adithos -~~

Pitch at top near Cabana which Geoff & I visited '74.

~~Pitches at Cruz de Ozama - 3 x 4. 70 - 120' deep.~~

Reguilla & others at end of valley near Arca

~~Pitches near Dama de Yusa - 100m + or 50' near it.~~

Dives. Cacameru. ^{Not Poss?} ~~Secadura~~ ^{1 1/2 km?} ~~pos Peñada. Loca?~~
~~San Miguel de Aras. 1/2 km. Ranco.~~

~~River surface haverses - Explore pitch to left on surface.~~
~~River Uzenka. surface side passage.~~

~~Eight & Survey cave near Hornedo -~~
~~Explor. & cave near White cow shed.~~
~~Tasango?~~

Codisera, survey etc.

~~Rosa Vega - scuba pole.~~

MATIENZO CAVES PROJECT