

LOGBOOK

Year: 1980

Season: summer

Logbook pages scanned to jpg then combined into a pdf file using <http://smallpdf.com/>

Juan Corrin, January 2015

The Mystery of the Missing Ferry or The French Revenge

A tale of horror and untold mystery in which a group of fiendish Frenchmen, hereinafter referred to as Brittany Ferries attempt to massacre several hundred innocent British and Spanish tourists. It is thought that they may have been backed by the infamous Napoleon society, who are still trying to have the result of the Battle of Waterloo reversed.

Cast: Brittany Ferries

Scenario: Plymouth

The R.A.F.

R.A.F. Mawgan

Mrs Foster

Bilbao Airport

Patrick

Santander

Juan

Penny

Spanish lady

Act ONE

Scene One. Brittany Ferries Terminal. Plymouth. Tuesday July 15th. 6.30 p.m.

Patrick: Excuse me, miss, may I collect my return ticket to Santander?

B.F. Employee: Oh sir! I am sorry to tell you but our beautiful ferry, the Armorique, is broken. It is in France. But do not despair we will take your car to Spain by cargo boat and you may fly. You will arrive at Santander by 12.00, lunchtime, on Thursday.

Patrick + Juan: Oh, goody, goody, we're going on an aeroplane.

Penny: Oh, oh, oh, I am afraid of aeroplanes. They crash and while I can swim, I cannot fly.

Juan: Don't be silly. aeroplanes don't crash.
(Remember this last line, it recurs.)

Mrs Foster: Don't worry. Tonight you can sleep at my house
and tomorrow I will take you on a guided tour
of Plymouth. I am a real tourist guide.

All: Oh, goody goody.

Scene 2: Tues. July 15th. Plymouth 11.30 p.m.

Mrs Foster: (In strong German accent) Oh I am drunk.
Don't tell my son, Stevey. Oh I am very
drunk, promise not to tell Stevey.

Juan
Patrick: (supporting Mrs Foster) We promise not to tell
your son, Stevey, that you are drunk.

Scene 3: Wed. July 16th 9.00 a.m.

Steve Foster: (On Telephone) Hello!

Juan: Hello Steve, your mum was very drunk
last night.

Scene 4: Plymouth B.F. Terminal.

B.F. Employee: Get your boarding cards for the
aeroplane here. You will fly tomorrow.
Tonight you may sleep on the Armorique
which has struggled here on one engine.
We will give you a free breakfast.

Spanish lady: This is not good enough. Aeroplanes
crash. I wish to see the sun.

B.F. Employee: Don't be silly madam. Aeroplanes don't crash.

OFFSTAGE.

Mrs Foster takes Juan, Penny + Patrick on
a tour of Plymouth. They see a replica of the
Golden Hind, an Elizabethan House, an example

of strawberry gothic architecture, the Barbican, and other sights too numerous to mention. Pat's shoe breaks. Everyone's feet hurt.

Scene 5: The Armerique's dining saloon. Thurs. July 17th 9.30 p.m.

Penny: How kind of B.F. to give us a free breakfast. How I enjoy stale rolls.

Juan: Yes, what a shame I cannot finish this delicious lukewarm so called coffee.

Patrick: I am enjoying this weak orange juice. What a huge breakfast. Let us leave this ship, where people kept waking me at 5.00 a.m. and telling me to board an aeroplane, and find somewhere to eat.

Scene 6. B.F. Terminal. Same day.

Spanish lady: This is not good enough. I want to see the owner. We should now be in Santander. What if the aeroplane should crash.

B.F. Employee: Aeroplanes don't crash.

Scene 7. R.A.F. Manogan. Thurs July 17th 15.00 hours

R.A.F. Woman doesn't search Pat. Juan makes bad joke; Juan: Will my bag be X-rayed.

Airman: No sir

Juan: Good I will leave the bomb in it.

Airman shoots Juan. (This bit is artistic license, ie it didn't happen but should have)

Scene 8. A small aeroplane very full of people.

Patrick: Don't be afraid Penny. You'll

enjoy it. CRASH what was that bump on
the runway? Never mind we are airborne.
Besides airplanes don't crash.

Scene 9: Bilbao airport 7.00 p.m.

Tourists: We should have been in Santander
at lunchtime. Where is our bus?

Patrick: Click, click.

Guardia: Do not take photographs of
Bilbao airport sir.

Scene 10: Somewhere in Spain 9.00 p.m.

All: When will we get to Santander?

Scene 11: Santander 9.30 p.m.

All: Hurray we have arrived.

Scene 12: Matienzo 12.00 p.m.

Radio: Here is the news. A plane chartered
by Brittany ferries crashed near
Exeter tonight. No-one was hurt but
the wing fell off.

18th July

NADA

19th July

Patrick did nothing. Pete went up Muella looking
for Juan + Penny and found a shaft. Juan + Penny
looked at the ridge between Lueva + Secadura. We
confirmed the position of Cellaron but found nothing
but jungle. Met female Swedish cyclists. Patrick
proposed.

Lies, Patrick is very bossy to whom he proposes.

Swedes are very bossy about who they accept.

20th July Pete, Penny, Juan, Patrick, 2 Swedes, 3 Spaniards to Emboscados. Rained most of the day - administration day.

It was so wet a herd of goats tried to shelter in Emboscados entrance.

21st July The 2 ~~Swedish~~ feminine swedes bought candles - Patrick is disappointed - but can save his medical kit for later

For future reference: The Spanish for candles is 'vela'

21st July

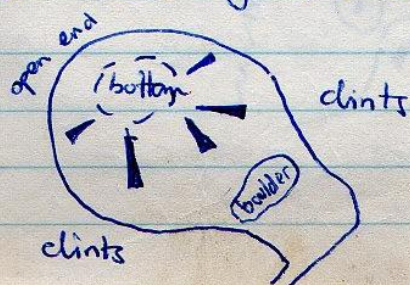
Today the leader led from behind as is recommended by all the best mountaineers.

Juan + Penny went to the beach + Noja and lay in the sun, then on to Isla to eat octopus, back to Solorzano + picked up Pedro at the car bay bar. Very enjoyable. Saw a buzzard.

Went up Muella, was a buzzard. Walked up looking for the various depressions visible on the maps; started from the waterfall and went straight up the 45° scrub slope toward the top.

The lower parts of the slopes are quite boggy but half way to the first line of bluffs the ground changes to be dry & firm - located a spring on the boundary (probably a line of springs to make that area so wet) with some old stall on the surface. (Please don't throw my sample away Juan).

Saw large bird on the bluff (honest). Dropped pencil. First depression (base on map 634.00) is large shake hole with three sides of fluted clints and a grassy base - labeled PD1.



(157)

Bottom of shake hole choked but boulder concealed beneath its smooth white shiny surface a pit!

Sides are vertical but the bottom is choked with soil.



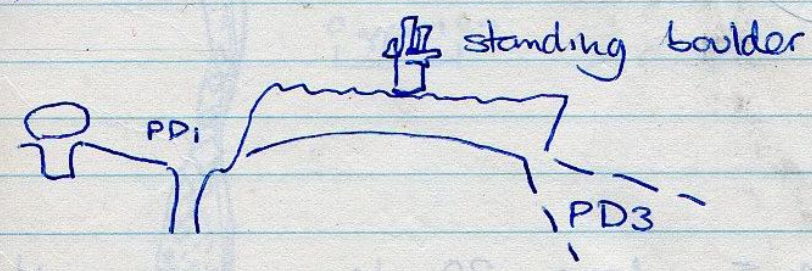
censored version of
suede first thing in
morning

Anyway! Rocks copped down joint on the eastern side go down about 10 feet? - easy to get into.

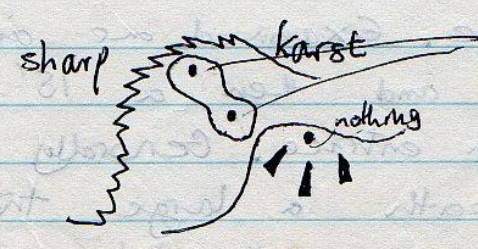
Moved off toward 70S.00 ($\sim 110^\circ$). Saw a big bird. Saw a beautiful butterfly. Found pencil.

70S is a large grassy depression with three sides closed by 20 foot clints and a grassy run in from the SEE. Large amounts of water must collect here, the base has a hole choked with mud two feet deep (at least) and animal tracks lead down to bottom. Whole hole (see I know the difference) is probably 30m across and 6m deep. Marked as PD2.

Set off for 71S & found - two large holes in the clints - copped rocks down (10-20 feet) but probably nothing. Got lost & went too far so headed back to PD1. Found another hole (PD3) about 50 feet from PD1.



Found 71S. Extensive but really only a loop in the karst (20-30m long)



both choked with soil & large parts of the clints that have collapsed.

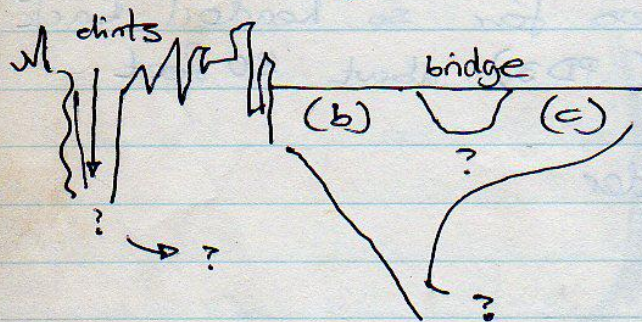
Moving over to 727.00 came ~50 feet to three large holes in a large depression (probably supposed to be 715.00)

Marked up as PDA
(a, b & c)

159



(a) is ~10' long, 5' wide with soil base ~10' deep. NE corner not examined but SW probably runs back to (b)
(b) lost pencil. About 40-50 feet deep with soil floor sloping toward (c). Generally very large hole.

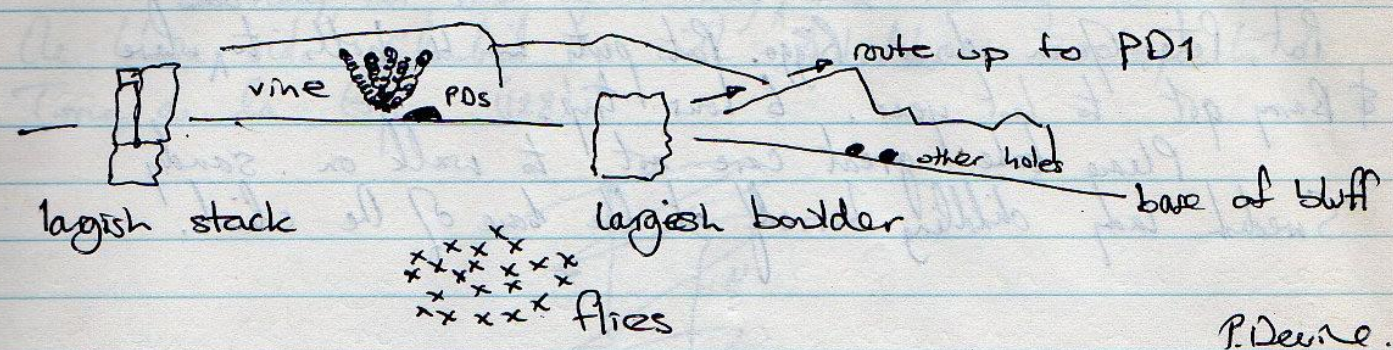


(a) full of lush grass, ~5m deep 20m long - base could run into (c).

Returning to base camp! Bluff below PD1 has several open holes at its base. Examined one and marked it PDs. Goes in about 10' and then a 15' pitch up appears - another route up in entrance. Generally a goat & cow shelter. Directly beneath a large triangular growth of vines. Bluff has several small truncated phreatic tubes at various heights.

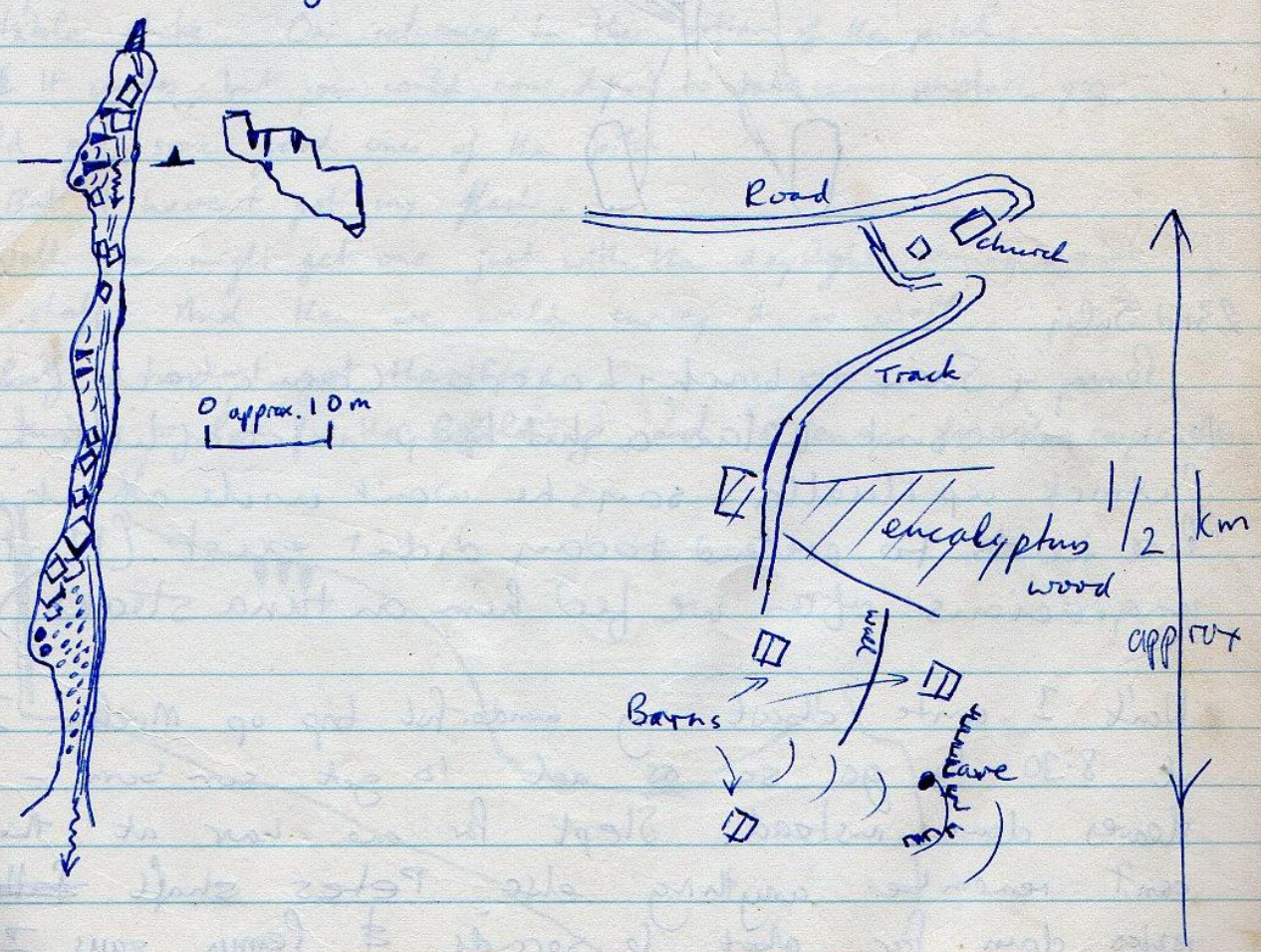
160

View from spring half way up hill - looking up



21st July. Fresneda

Resurgence Cave. approx. south of Church. Used as a water supply with tiles to channel the water. "Cueva de las Tejas"?
Paved out to 55m. long.



22nd ^{Saley} Aug. Patrick's Diverse Day.

Pat, Pete, Juan down Biggo. Pat puts in 4 bolts to ^{behave} where Pat & Barry got to last year. 6 hour trip.
Please take great care not to walk on sandy Swedish lady chiddling herself at the base of the climb.



23rd July

Penny + Juan to beach + Laredo. Coming back found large river sink below a shit heap + lots of little holes. Patrick up Muella - says he won't write about it. Pete wants to pretend today didn't exist. (Most ungracious after we fed him on tuna steaks)

Wait I write about my wonderful trip up Muella. I got up at 8.30 to go so as not to get sun burn - rolled sleeves down instead. Slept for one hour at the top, can't remember anything else. Petes shaft ~~falls~~ let rocks down for about 6 seconds & Penny says I can count seconds accurately 1001 1002 1003 1004, crash 1005 1006 crash. Quite deep this one. Boring.

26th July

Penny, Pat, Pete, Juan along ^{new} track flanking Muella on
de Llave side. Climbed up with 8 ladders + 200' rope to do
Torra de la Espina (128):



Put 175' of ladder on to make sure it reached the bottom. It
did, comfortably, as it turned out to be 96' deep. Dropped into a
quite large chamber with calcite flows and mud slopes ~~going~~ down to
the inevitable choke. On returning to the bottom of the pitch:-

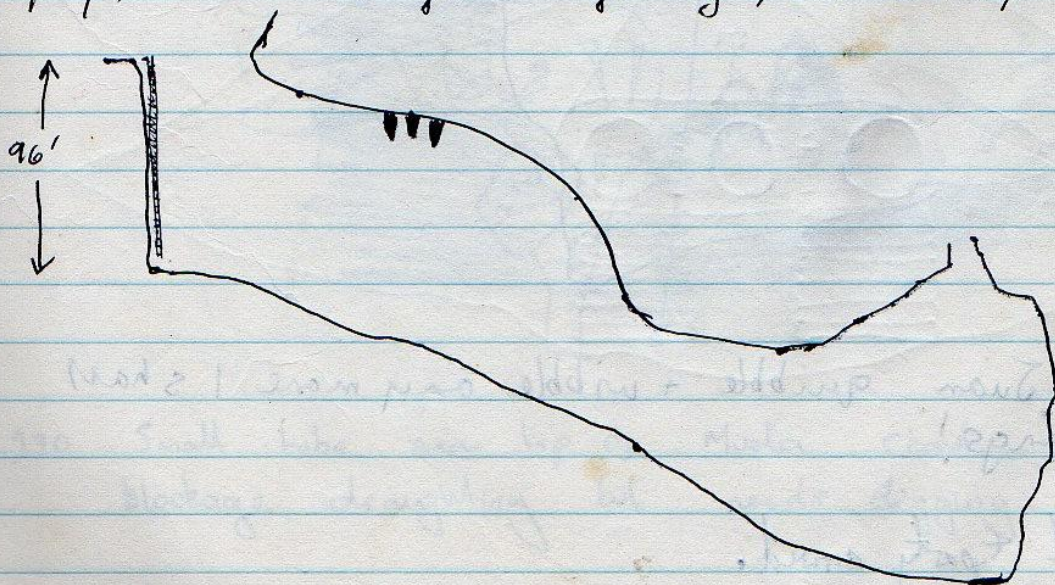
Pete: ~~It~~ It chokes, but you could come down to take some photos. you
could get some good ones of the pitch.

Juan: But I haven't got my flash.

Pete: Well you might get one just with the daylight coming down
the shaft. And then we could survey it as well.

Juan: But I haven't got the tape.

Anyway, thanks to Pat for the lifeline, and to Penny for the sandwiches.



Juan Ben descended 168 - 45ft deep to horse skeleton, frog and salamander - blocked.

Matted JC1

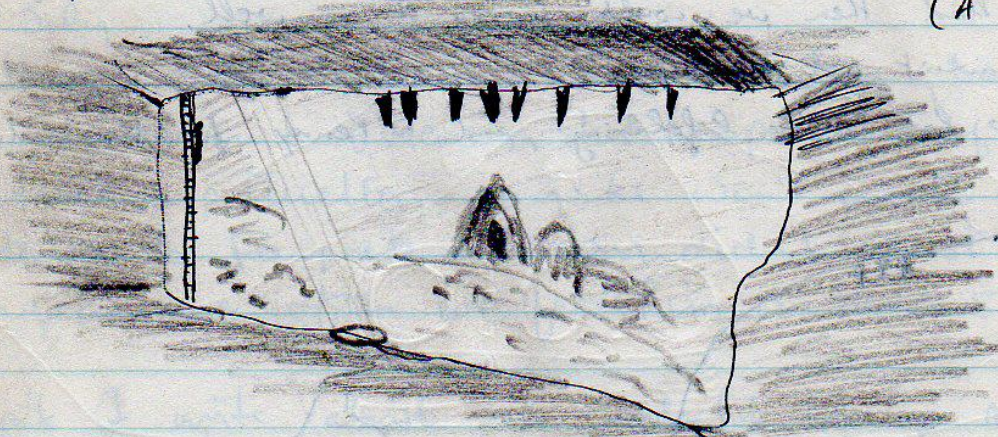


2 shafts Ben done in Matienzo soon W of Volvo. 143 and 144
Both in brush - 143 in fresh depression, 20ft tight take off to slope
down to choke - about 30ft long. Nice formations.

144 - 5ft drop on sloping soily ledge, Ben 30ft ladder to 25'x10' chamber
climb up at both ends to nothing - sloping bedding under W wall right
"go". Chamber end under the road - freshly broken stal, on floor.

The photo that wasn't taken (and so won't win the B.C.R.A.
conference photo salon.)

(A bit bullshit!) !)



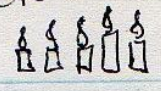
If Pat + Juan quibble + wibble any more I shall
hear things!

Steve Bell + party arrived.

Very, very hot day.

Patrick's Birthday

25th July.



At great personal sacrifice Penny + Pat (but mostly Pat) emptied the nasty bay bucket. What a lovely birthday present for a lucky bay.

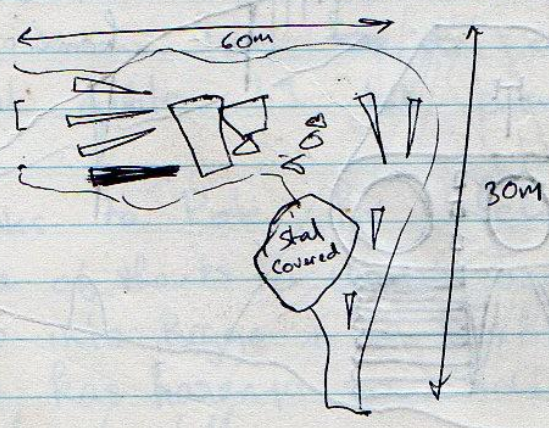
Grey clouds, drizzle, rain.

Pete, Juan to Corazona in lovely Lluera, 337m surveyed & in boring 29/5m lengths 30m wide in places. Photographed using slaves.

2 stores and Dave up Muela doing 169-175



169 On Muela ca 50m higher than JCI
Insignificant bedding plane slot leads down slope into a large chamber further climbing down calcite leads to stal blocked choke.



170 Small tube near top of Muela crawl for 80m to blockage draughting but needs digging

171 Series of 3, 15-20m pitches to choked rift

172 In grass floored depression ca 50m crawl chokes

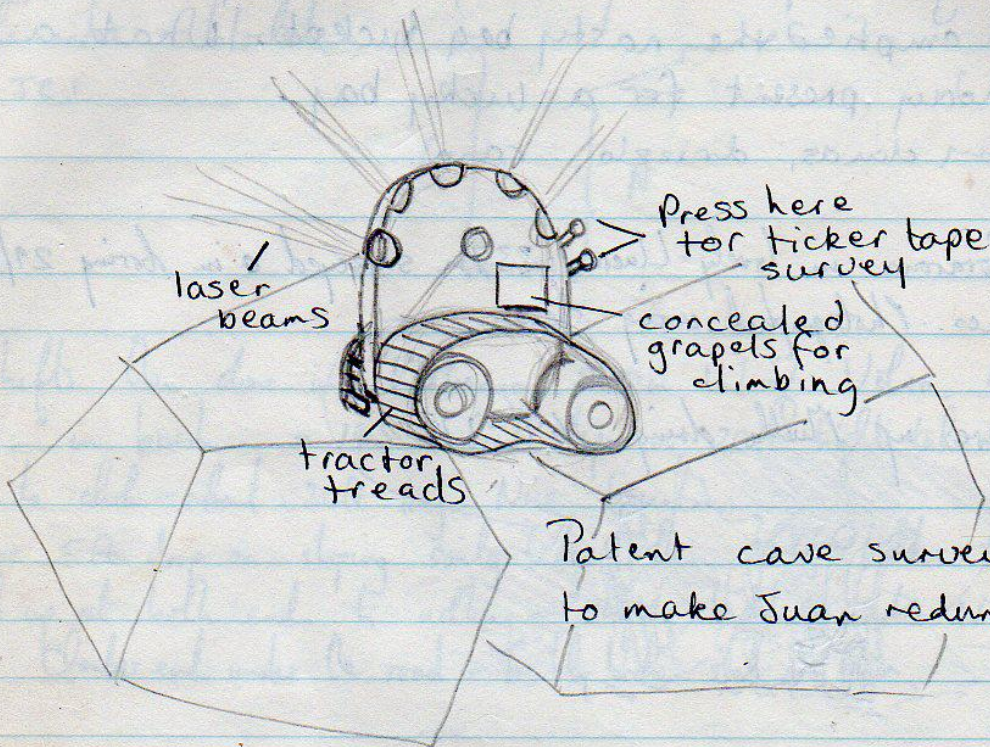
173 Near base of large depression Main hole ca 10m deep
Vegetation floored Small side shaft ca 20m deep,

174 - 175

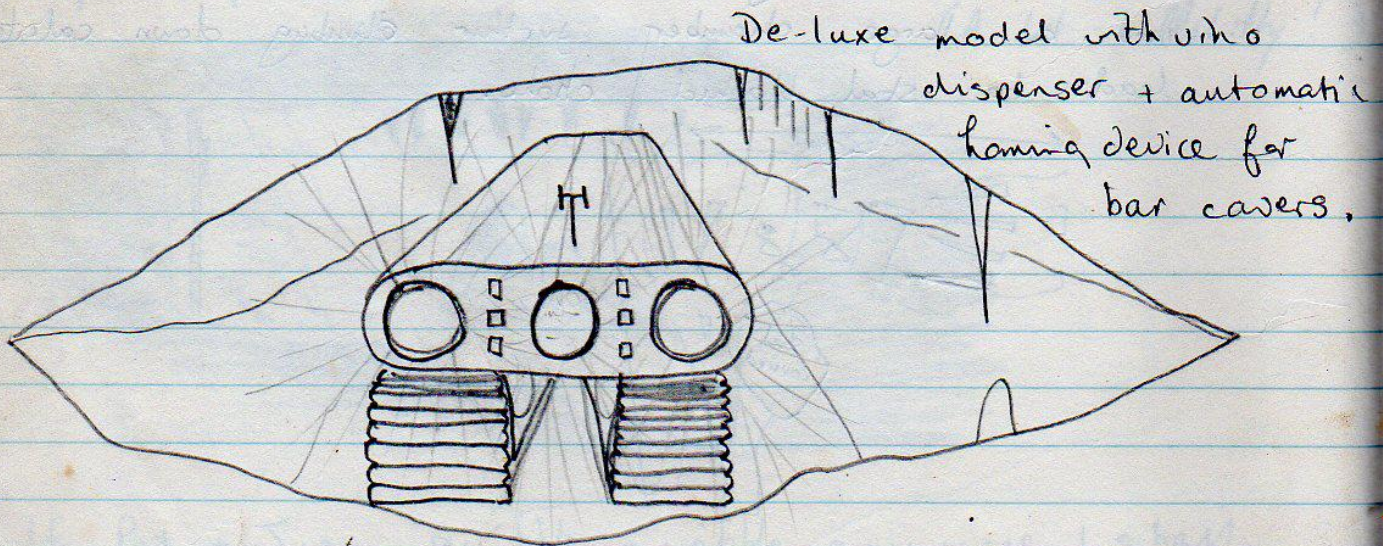
50m +
20m +

Undescended shafts.

26th July. Rain



Patent cave survey computer
to make Juan redundant.



Dave, Steve, Steve, Patrick down Nevada to look at 60ft pile off
Ghost Lake - loose - no go.

Dave gas'ed leg on way in - came out with Pat and Ken
to Doc with others. Required 2 stitches.

went to fiesta at Riva - boring! Band had stopped
playing but kids were blowing themselves up with bangers.

27 July Sun.

Juan, Penny, Pedro & Pat into Biggo. Juan & Penny
for photos & Pedro & Pat to continue bolting.

Put in two more bolts and get up to where Barry
got last year - his big blank wall in a big blank
slab, glued to the wall by mud. Bits falling off
all around.

Juan built Swedish man for Swedish woman. Penny
wants to know how ~~the~~ 'its' compares with Salford
Phils. Actual quote 'I bet even Salford Phils isn't that
big!'

Anyway, thanks to Pete for lifelining.

A vote of thanks to Uncle's Juan, Pat + Peter for
letting me go into Biggo + be frightened stiff. Thanks also
for the hot kas ~~haranja~~ some idiot left in the car.

Steve fell and party left.

28th July - Sunny + hot very.

Juan Penny, Patrick Peter to San Miguel.

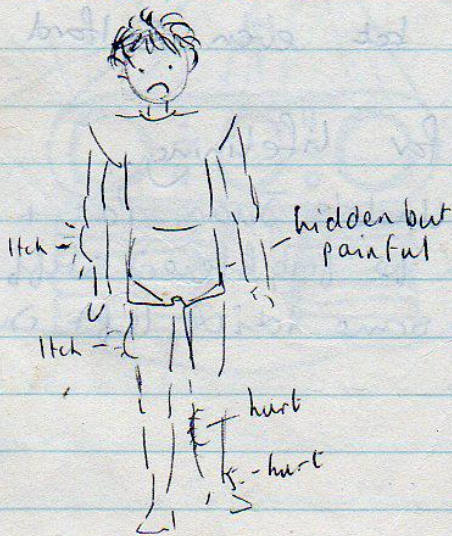
J + P to large depression on IX-32 & spotting no holes at all at all.
Came down after 2 hours to twin remigones next to road (labelled 176)
Northernly one day slight draught ^{4m of passage} good. Southernly one good flow but required
a JB up river. Water emerges from crack but on left is a strongly
draughting hole that could be dug. Hole also on right could not be reached.

When we left the car we immediately reformed "Peter Plummer", another
possibly new cave, Nacimiento, and another glass-filled low entrance.

But after that we toiled up the hill, and only found the Torca
de las Avenas ¹⁰⁸. But on the way up we'd heard the tragic bit - the
Laredo cavers had already done it - it was 81 point something metres
deep. Still we toiled up the hill, to look into the big depression
on the pass over to Ogastio. It's a hard life!

Anyway, thanks to Pat for the pineapple lise and shine.

Insect repellent doesn't work.



29th July.



John D and Linda arrived - early (well 10:00am). John had a busy day - wine in the Snags, welded the baker's bread trays, more wine in Snags, wine in German's. Fell over.

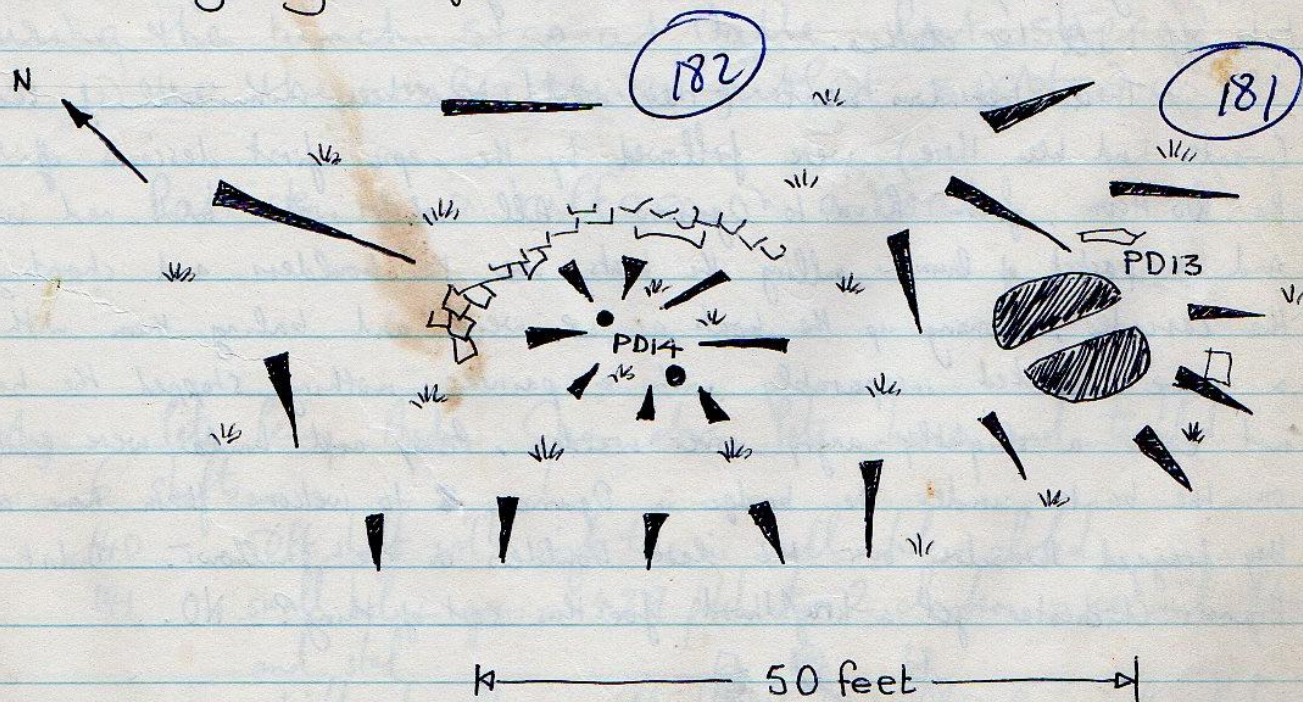
30th July. Hot - but up on Muela it was quite chilly.

Patrick went for a nice walkies again today.

Found various holes; went to my 135 which I had marked & Foster had not found; remarked it PD12.

Field around (NE of) depression 705.00 full of holes (found a hole in clints 60-70' deep - PD11¹⁸⁰ - small dead bush in entrance 50' from PDA¹⁶⁵)

Shoulder between muela & Mullir has two pairs of shafts on grassy slope (Muela side) 181 & 182



Lack of ammo again but PD13 probably 70 feet deep; PD14 at least 40 feet deep.

??

?

Area around 136 is full of holes; marked PD is \$ PD16 rumble rumble rumble; 50 - 100 feet deep.

Lots of other ~~holes~~ ^{↑ spelling} holes. Another small 1 foot diameter

hole up slope on southern side barely 30' deep.

Came back via slope SE of 181, 182; lots of lovely fresh collapses and one 30 foot shaft (PD17) in area 183.

CUEVA DEL VOLVO : Juan and Pete returned to this classic trip. On the right from the chamber they eventually found a crawl which was draughting - possibly it's the one on the survey - but a boulder was blocking the way. It needs a big lump hammer - or 7,000 kilos of Goma-2. Then on the left they found - at least Juan did because he was wearing the wet-suit - that the sump was a Spanish sump (i.e. 5 feet air-space) and he followed it to a duck with much lower air-space. But it's still going. All it needs is a young lady with blonde hair and big tits who'll go in and take off all her clothes.

These tremendous events (they would have been monumental if Pechos Grandes had been there) were followed by the epic first descent of the Rio Ason, from Riva to Ogarrio. All white water and red wine - and a packet of Bum - pulling the boats over the boulders and shooting the cascades, blowing up the boats as we went and baling them with a shoe. Linked inseparably with a painter, nothing stopped the heroes, not even a slightly-angry river warden. Penny and Linda were waiting on the bank, under the bridge in Ogarrio, to welcome them home as they dragged themselves over the last boulders in the shallows. Didn't Francis Chichester get a knighthood for this sort of thing? NO.



We have a pair of wheres coming.

(I mean, we have a pair of oars coming)

Juan says "give me a Bun any day."

* Phil + his father arrived.

31st July.

Entry in Guinness Book of Records "The most foolhardy + daring exploit ever undertaken by a caving expedition."

Juan, Pat + Penny in boat one (doing the rowing), Pete, John + Linda in boat two (drinking, lazing, being towed) paddled down the Ason from Ogarrico to Ramales, negotiating 2 weeks and numerous portages. (Really it was a case of wading down the Ason with brief spells of floating of very deep crystal clear water.) The journey took 6 hours during which time were sighted a kite (Penny's version) or a buzzard (Pete), a water snake, an irate trout fisherman & various people who called 'Are you English?' - How did they guess? During the lunch stop at Valle Pat stepped out into the only sewer outlet spotted on the way.

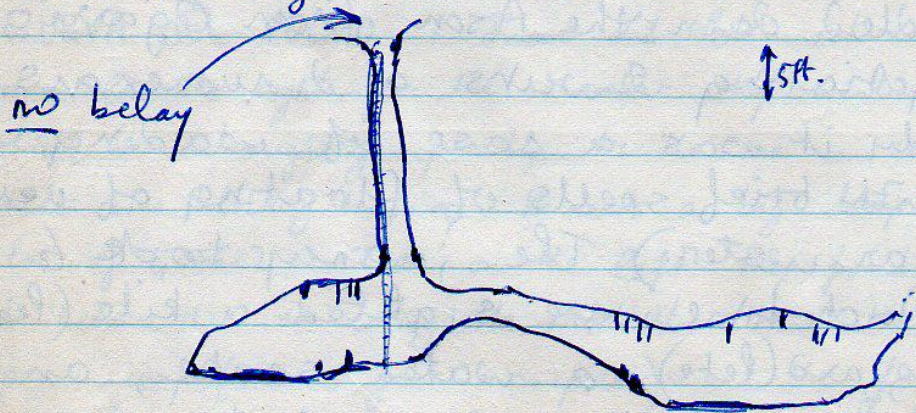
Patrick is a buffoon in a boat.

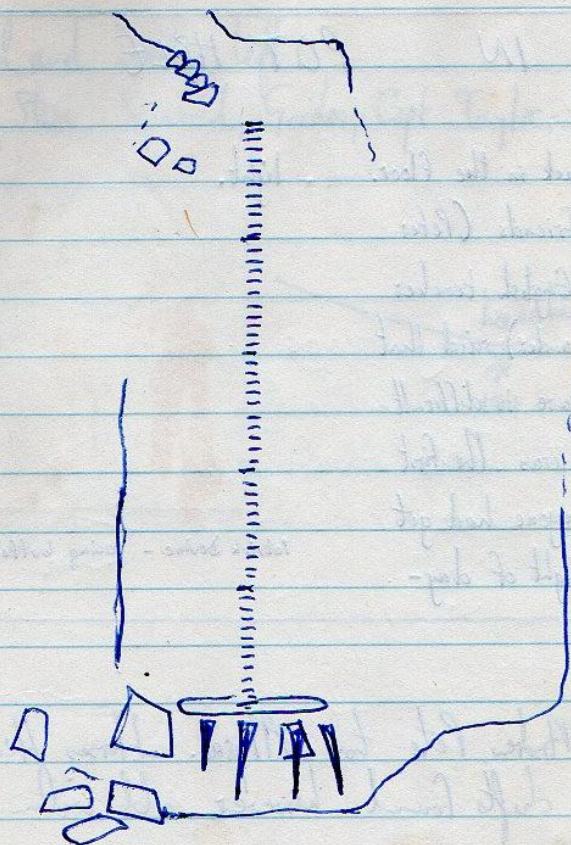
1st Aug Pete, Penny, Andrew Juan above Petes home and tailed 6 shafts.

- 140 - 50ft shaft with single tree in small hole - choked.
- 141 - small hole in grass 48ft pitch to 2 chambers - i.e. sink floor and stal.
- 142 - slight draught - small hole to head of 70ft in rift. Belay 6ft down. Bottom 10ft climb. Large rift closed at both ends. Draught lost.

- 145 - small hole surrounded by dead branches. 25ft shaft - choked.
 139 - small hole in middle of field. 30ft shaft choked.
 188 - small hole with barbed wire surround. 20ft shaft, choked.
 * Warm + Carol + Warm's sister arrived.

141 A man from Sheffield has just asked Patrick what he's doing in here.



142
3

Patrik's having a great deal more success with this
Sheffield bloke than he did with the Swedes.

2nd August.

MAN LOST IN POT HOLE

A 27yr old computer expert from Manchester went missing down a cave in Fresno today. It is believed that he descended a wire ladder (known in caving circles as an elektron ladder) and didn't see the large passage near the bottom. Instead he slithered into

a small crack in the floor. One of his friends (Peter Smith - an English teacher living in Santander) said that although the cave is difficult for novices it was the first time that anyone had got lost within sight of day-

light.



Patrick Devine - caving buffoon.

Survey of Fresno started

3rd August. Worn, Carl, Brody, Kary, Patrick, Juan, Andrew, Pete to Alysas. Horses Head Cave too small to descend. Older shafts found however all within a hundred yards of the car.
Toto and Sue arrived.

4th August.

MAN STUCK IN POT HOLE - SAVED BY BUFFOON.

The exploits of the British caving expedition based in Matienzo have once more come to the attention of the press. A group of four drove to Alysas to investigate four shafts - holes in the ground reputed to 'go for miles'. Mr Peter Smith - who is in fact a layabout of no fixed abode and not an English teacher from Santander as was reported in this paper on the second August -

descended a shaft and spent an hour investigating parallel shafts underground. On his return to the surface he became securely attached to the ladder with a crab - known in caving circles as a krab. According to his companions he then started giggling uncontrollably and had to sent back down the

shaft to free a ladder stuck 75ft down the hole. He finally emerged after 90 minutes and was told off by his companions.

Patrick Devine - the caving buffoon, - who lost himself within sight of daylight 2 days ago - was tonight unavailable for comment. The buffoon was lifebarring Mr Smith.

Phil and Dad left.

Big Steve, Squirrel, Gorda, Capt Taylor, Jill arrived.

Alysa ⁽²³⁾ home.

hones head cave.
* 194.

* 193

* 192

* 191

* 190

* 189

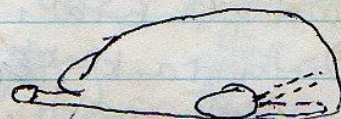
189

110 ft.

190

40 ft.

very narrow

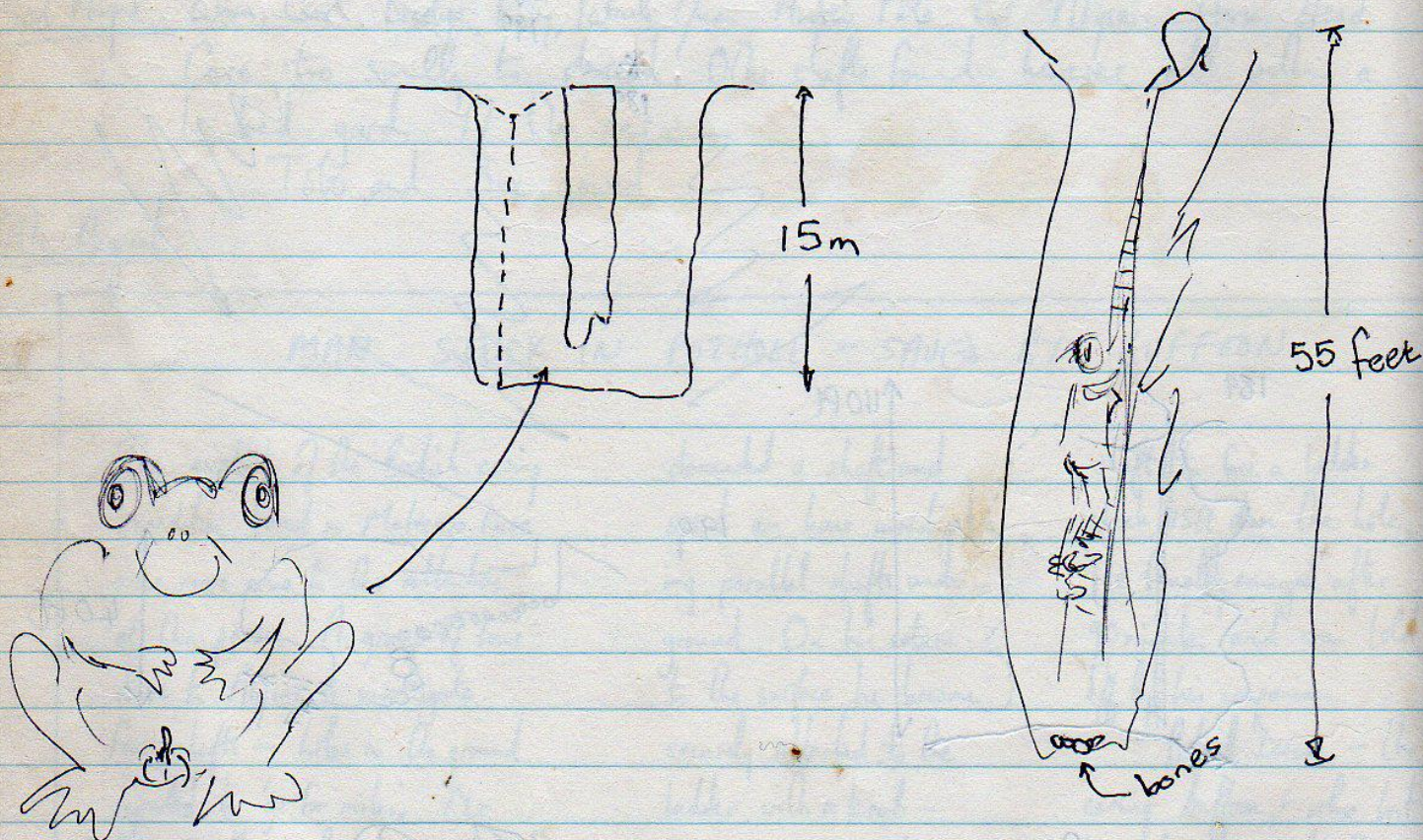


5/12 Aug. Pete and Juan to Cueva de Carrasquilla - Pete enter renegado (winter) above Sado for 20m chas down. Both then enter Baker Bar, then to FLU to sort out shaft for tomorrow with owner of land.

Tony, Pat, Nigel, Louise, & two smelly frogs up mela.
descended 180, 181, 182, 159 on Muela and found 2 draughting holes.

Got Louise up & down a 55 foot shaft twice in the same time it took the Frenches down a 75 footer 15m on a rope (the cord)

PD13 (bum shaft)



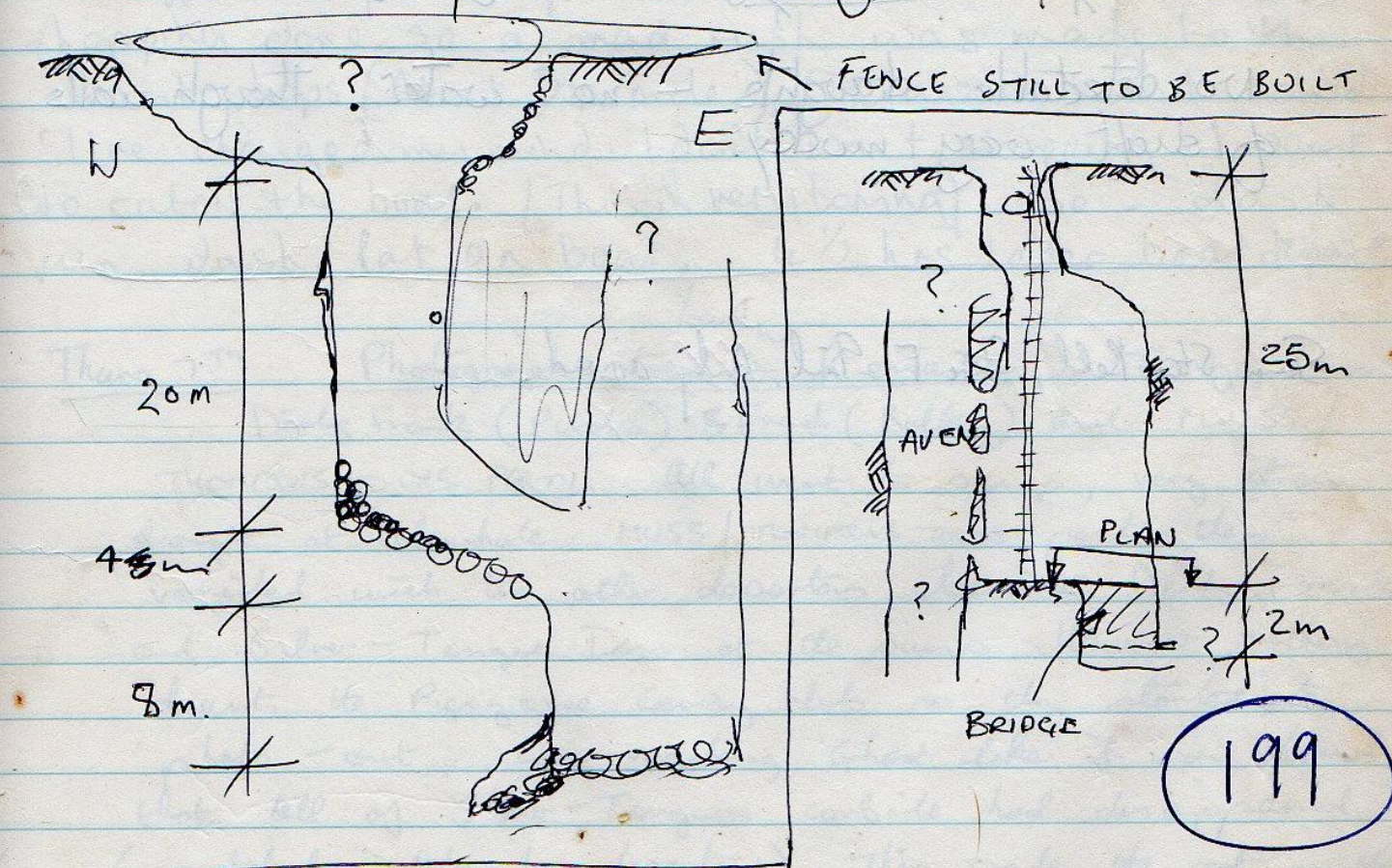
Arrivals: Paul D.G. Gray + Dave Howard
Dirty Frank ~~the~~ Tony + Ian
W.rral Speli'o: Nigel, Andrew, Louise + 2 Frenchmen (FROGS)
Fred + Sean & me (eggs - BSC).
Bag + Gobbi Samanthia Ros.

6th Aug. Frank, Patsie above Embocados while Juan + Tony W. go in with Molefores. Molefores do not climb. The buffalo and Frank find small shaft which requires ~~diff~~ digging and stones fall for 40ft. (196) Draughting hole found on way back. An hour or so digging required (195)

197

Squirrel, Gordon, Pete, John

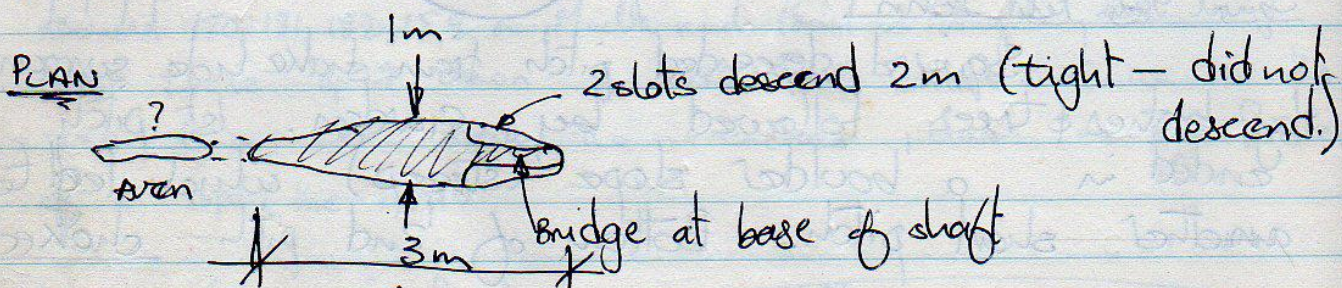
Squirrel descended pitch from shale hole surrounded by bushes & trees, followed by Gordon. 1st pitch ended in a 'boulder slope' (steep) which led to another short pitch. Bottom of 2nd pitch choked.



Gordon descended shaft from surface in field (entrance covered by bits of trees & stones). Initially tight but easier going after 3m. Avern adjacent appears slightly deeper than shaft descended (stone test) but very narrow - did not investigate.

Paul Gelling, Graw, Dave H, Ian W, Louise, Tobo, Nigel + 2 Frogs + ~~Andy~~
down Agua. Frogs turned back at cascade due to
"water pollution". Ian Dave + Tobo learnt to swim - after a
fashion.

Squirrel, Garden Petz John cont.



no detectable draughts - no water though walls
of shaft very muddy.

Saim, Steve Bell, Steve F, Gail, ~~Andy~~ ^{Dave} arrived.

7th Aug

Buffoon left, Joe + Liz, Roy + Julie arrive. Frogs and Nigel leave.
 Al arrived. Kim + Anne Marie ..

The Buffoon's Last Stand.

Patrick, well known boating + caving buffoon, today left Spain. Having retired at 6 he got up at 8 and had finished packing a rucksack by 10.45. Arriving in Santander we discovered that the Armorique was not yet in port so went to visit the man who issues the permits. (A sort of Spanish Waltham but better) Half way through the visit the Buffoon began to panic that he wouldn't get his shopping done so a mad rush was made to the nearest shops (About $\frac{3}{4}$ mile.) On arrival Pat said 'I've changed my mind. I don't want shopping. I want to catch the boat.' [This is very funny] So - dash, run, dash, Pat on boat. $4\frac{1}{2}$ hrs later boat departs.

Ya w

Thurs 7th Photographic trip to Rionada .. Tony, Ian, Dinky Frank (Pindles) & Fred (Bolton) and M.U.S.S. / THOMPSONS TOURS PARTY. All went to camp, very strong drought at blowhole. MUSS / THOMPSONS TOURS party then vanished with two other deserters leaving Dinky Frank and Silver-Tongue Ian at the camp. However, nothing daunts the Penzance Caving club so they started to photo-out. On reaching Ghost lake it was found that all of Silver-Tongue's carbide had disappeared (probably stolen by deserters). This made the rest of the exit much more challenging, especially the bits when they were lost. Made a textbook touch down at about 7-30pm and found that the secret hoard of Kas was still intact (bells to deserters - ha ha!). Also did a climb at Mezga hall, needs finishing with a rope (no drought).
 P.C.C. Rules OK.

Juan Corin F ✓ C

Penny Corin

Pete Smith F ✓ C

John Dee

Linda Carr

Andrew Taylor

Sue Bradford

Tony Fifield F ✓ C

Patricia Dennis

Phil Bennie

Ron Bennie

Phil Papard F C

Hilary Papard

Fred Winstanley F ✓ C

Jean

Carol

Andrew Jones

Donna Jones

Ron Taylor F ✓

Steve F ✓

Gill

Ann

Carol

Louise

Steve Bell C

Steve Foster C

Gail C

Andrew C

Dave Howard F ✓ sub. C

Dave Evans C

Squirrel Wood F Physiotherapist C

Gordon F ✓ C

John F C

Al F

Bill

Bar F ✓ sub.

Bar Davies F C

Goldie Davis

Samantha Davies

Ros

Paul Gelling F ✓ C

Dave Hanson F C

Joe Turner F ✓ C

Liz

Frank Addis F C

Tony Williams F ✓ C

Tan Williams F ✓ C

Roy F ✓ C

Julie C DELANTEROS

Nigel C

Frog 1 (Dominique) C

Frog 2 (Christina) C

Simon F C

Kim

Ann-Maire

Lank

Buddah

Andy Casper

Derek Leigh

PORTERO
 S^ñR DON ESTERCOLERO
 (JUAN) 1^o

PABLO
 (EL FUERTE)

KING-KONG
 (~~EL GIGANTE~~)
 (EL SUCIO)

PEDRO
 (EL SUAVE)

ANTONIO
 (LA HORMIGA ATOMICA)

RONALDO
 (EL TENIENTE)

GORDON
 (EL RAYO)
 IAN
 (EL BOXEADOR)

HERMANOS

ESTEBANO
 (EL ~~LA~~ DORMIDON)

FREDO
 (EL MANCO)

ANTONIO R
 (EL BORRACHO)

EL MASAJISTA

EL ARDILLO

~~LOS~~ LOS SUPLEMENTOS

(DAVID)

(EL ELEFANTE)

BAZ

EL COCO ~~DR~~ ^RILEO

ENTRENADOR

JUAN (EL SOBRIO)

Thurs 7th "BEWARE Low Flying Jaws"
Big Ray Arrived.

FRI. Cellaroon. Tony, Ian (Silver-Tange) Julie (Pirates' Moll)
Juan (Kommatant) Gordon, Squimel, El
Suave (Pedro) + Frank (Duke).

Descended entrance shaft on very slippery rope, sensible people used ladders, landed on ~~top~~ pile of supersting flesh, down into nice big passage (see last years' bullshit) took lots of photos, tried to push E. end by digging into "small" chamber with calcated choke: no go. Photo'd out until Pedro + Julie made everyone go up large side passage with big rocks "ending" in steep calcite slope. Pedro cut "steps" up for 16M leading to "small" chamber with nice pectles, unfortunately this led immediately to a shaft, estimated to be less than 50' (16M) and not very promising. On way back Tony looked into a window in the wall, this led to another shaft which is at least 30M (standard rock-dropping measurement) and could be the best bet. The 50' shaft seen in the main chamber last year was descended by Pedro and found to be choked at -47'. Squimel + Gordon SRT'd out and organized a good line for the rest of the swimming party to surface ~~via the ladder~~ via the ladder. A nice big cone with excellent floor formations also went last long, and some pushing/surveying etc to be finished.

FRI. 8th Uzueka. Tony Fifield, Andy S.

Went in at about 12-25 am for an overnight trip to push 3rd River inlet, tape the route through Armageddon and survey some bypass. On arriving at 3rd R. dumped Bunting and shot off up to the aven and deep pool (previous end) at about 2000m in. The deep pool turned out to be only about 10m long, with about 8' of water and 10" airspace, in fairly dry conditions after. This the passage reverted to a ~4m x 75cm damp bedding which continued in a fairly straight line for ~300m.

at the end of which a passage had developed. At the end of this the river vanished under the walls in a cusp, but on the right wall (going in), there was a ~~5'~~ 5' cline up into a short section of zig-zag type passage, which led into an approximately parallel passage which was 'dry' (1m x ~3m high). This had occasional pools in the floor as if the river was following underneath us. Up to this point there was a fair amount of rubbish in the river eg tins, poly bags, bits of washing up bowl ($\frac{1}{2}$), bits of cloth, bones etc. At the end of this section was a dry, sandy chamber. To the left there was a passage of about 15m which continued to a stat blockage (breakable). To the left there was a hole leading down to a parallel passage which was small and very muddy. Both of these branches took about equal shares of the ^{drought} ~~drift~~ (inwards). This muddy passage meandered on for ~200m until it reached two avars, the second of which we climbed to ~50 ft until blocked by boulders. There was still a weak draught going between the boulders at this point. Boulders were sand/gritstone type, but there was no debris. Surveyed out, reaching the aven at about 1-15 pm, sat around for about, eating insects, felling lamps etc and set off out, leaving the burning for Amagadon at the end of the inlet for the next party. - Reached the surface at about 3-40 pm for a 15 1/4 hr trip. This extension, totalling ~800m (See Survey) is totally grotty and unpleasant, but has about 3 places where further pushing (light and water) could be done.

Ros do your blouse up no. replied ROS + Koaka turn
He lights out.

Biggo bar

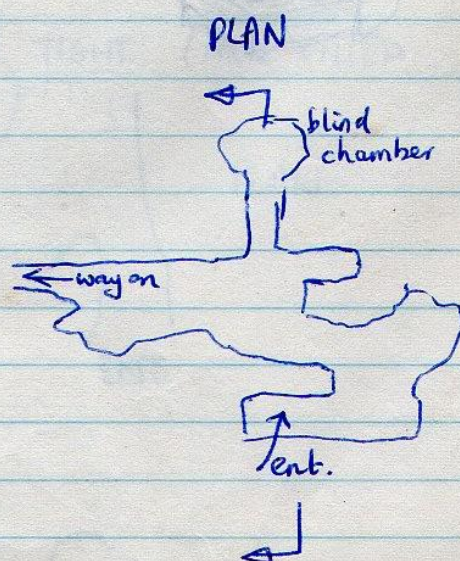
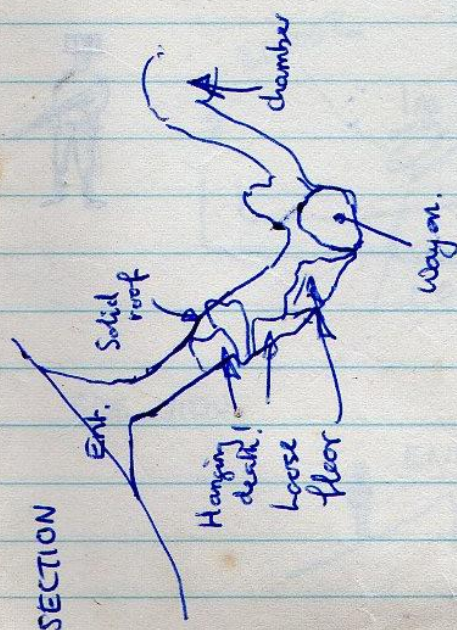
Patrick was obviously very frightened when attempting the dreaded climb.

Quote by a certain "shy, retiring, young man",
"It wasn't Patrick that caused the infection, but
Patrick's shaft!" ?? (an ear-witness)

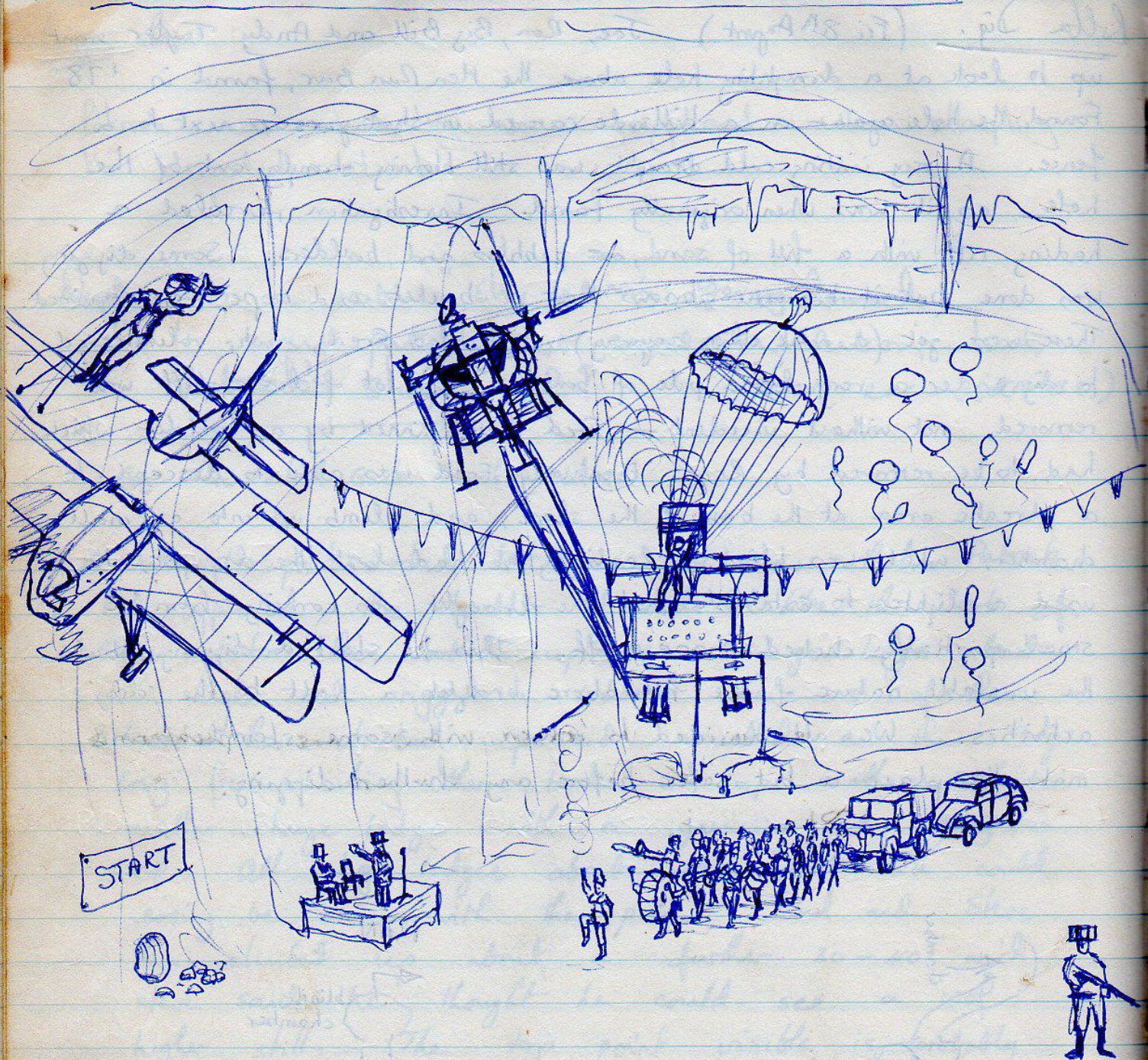
Boy. Steve Foster. Gail. Gravel. Paul.

Climbed up to point reached last year and saw that Patrick had bypassed the boulder I didn't like the look of. Steve Foster then bolted up to a large ledge about 15' higher and rigged a ladder. The rest of the team then climbed up and assembled on the ledge. Easy free climbing then took us up another 30' to another huge ledge with a yawning aven going on up. All large ledges about 20' apart and could easily be done with the pole. Paul and Steve then climbed up about a further 30-40' and Steve said he thought he could see a roof higher still. The top point visible is probably 250' above stream level and the possibilities of a sump bypass here, now seem very remote. There was a good draught blowing down the fault which could be felt at the bottom but the top was draughtless. However at the top of the climbs there is a parallel aven where the draught probably comes from. This, however, would be very difficult to reach.

Bolton Dig. (Fri 8th August) Joe, Ron, Big Bill and Andy Taylor went up to look at a draughting hole above the Hen Run Bar, found in '78. Found the hole again - on a hillside covered in short gorse, next to a fence. A very inviting cold draught was still blowing strongly out of the hole, as it was when originally found. Investigation revealed a hading rift with a fill of sand, ~~and~~ pebbles and boulders. Some digging was done but it became obvious that a bucket and rope were required. There were got (a milk churn anyway) and also Fred, who volunteered to dig under a very loose pile of boulders. A lot of loose stuff was removed, not without incident - Fred being pinned by a boulder which had to be removed by Ron. Eventually Fred was able to descend to a phreatic area at the base of the slope, and climb up into a small chamber, which was blind. Realising he had lost the draught, he used a lighter to establish that the draught was coming from a small partially choked passage off. This he started digging, but the unstable nature of the fill above brought a halt to the day's activities. We all decided to return with some stemples and make the place a bit safer before any further digging.



THE GRAND OPENING OF THE BOLTON / ROYAL SIGNALS DIG 1980



Phil + Hilary arrived.

(35)

" I MUST HAVE A BANANA BEFORE I GO TO THE SNOWS "

" IT'S EASIER PULLING BIRDS THAN FINDING CAVES IN MATIENZO "

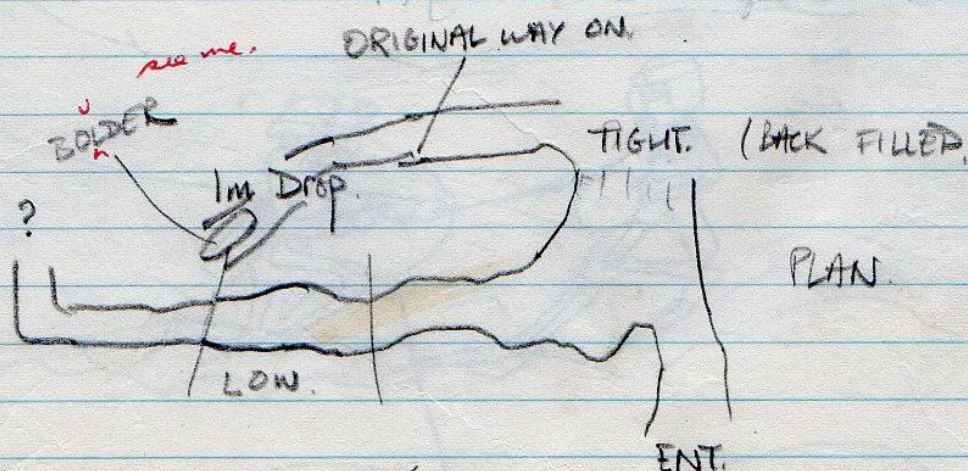
9th Aug 80 Frank, Roy, Julie, Tony, Ian, Juan to 195, 196. 195 will require a lot of digging. 196 - dig at bottom of shaft produced a hole which Frank descended to the choke which always seems to occur when you take 3 ladders to do a 25ft pitch. Julie picked blackberries and rediscovered Rocabado.

BIGGO Paul, Louise, Steve R, Dave Evans, Ann, Gail,

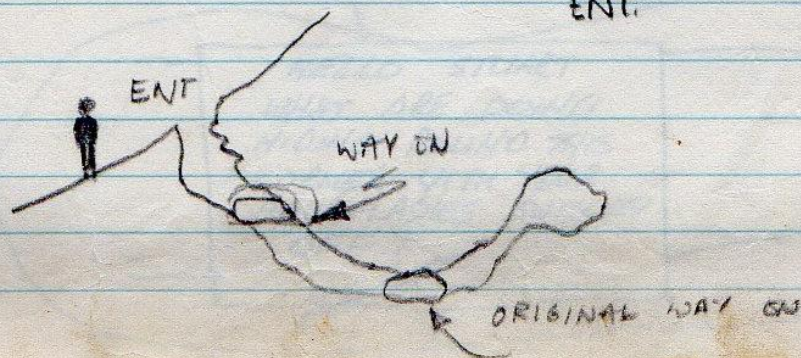
Tourist trip down Biggo.

BOLTON DIG. Joe. - WIND INCREASING, VERY COLD, CONDENSES BREATH, REQUIRES A LOT MORE DIGGING, EASY GOING.

LATEST



SIDE VIEW



MUELLA. Steve F.

Went to investigate various holes what patrick had found. On route found some others

~~199~~²⁰¹ Crawl into pretty chamber

~~200~~²⁰² Large obvious rift boulder choked X

~~201~~²⁰³ 18m pitch into well decorated sizeable chamber

PD 18 (186) A complete waste of time far to small for all but mice certainly not for men.

~~135~~¹¹⁶ = ELDON SHAFT (TORCA DE YUSA)

PD 12 is no longer PD 135 but 202X stones could not possibly rattle for 5 → 6s as shaft is only ca 20m deep very boring.

PD 14 18m deep choked shaft. = 182 2nd descent

10th August.

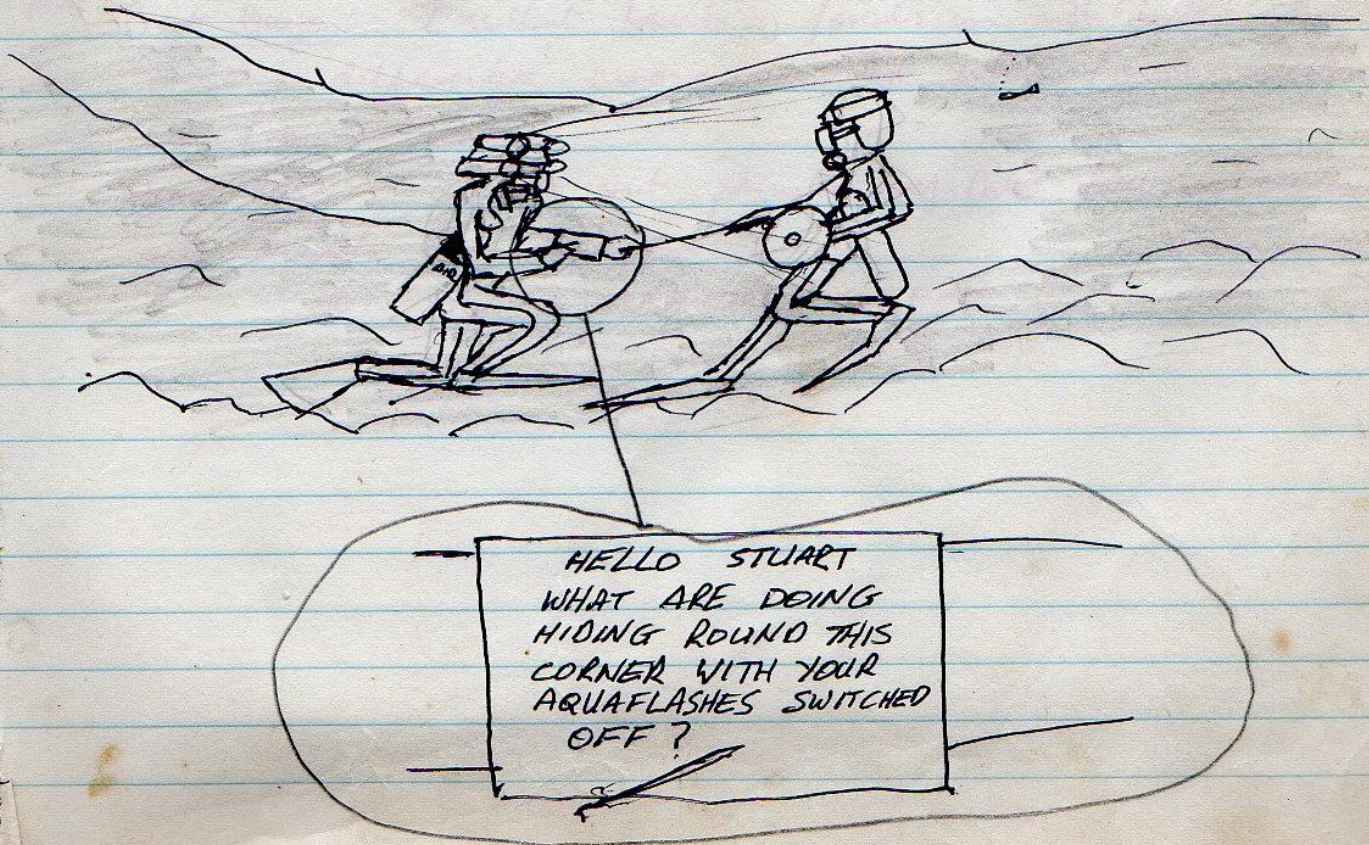
SIFON CLARE

Juan, Pedro, Julie, Penny, Hilary and Phil with Fred.

According to Stuart Davy this sump is 250' long 40' deep in a passage 40' by 40' and he had to return only due to lack of time.

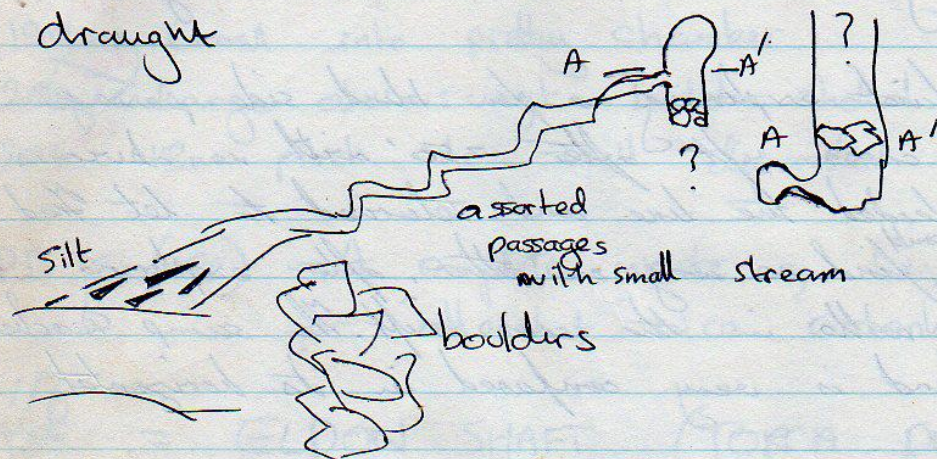
Phil dove first exploring a few blind side passages before reaching a cross rift after 250' with no obvious way on, here he led the line and returned to let Fred have a look. Fred ^{could} find no way on either, after exploring the floor and side walls in the cross rift. The sump reaches a depth of 15' and is very confused in its horizontal development.

The way on may have been missed but this seems unlikely.

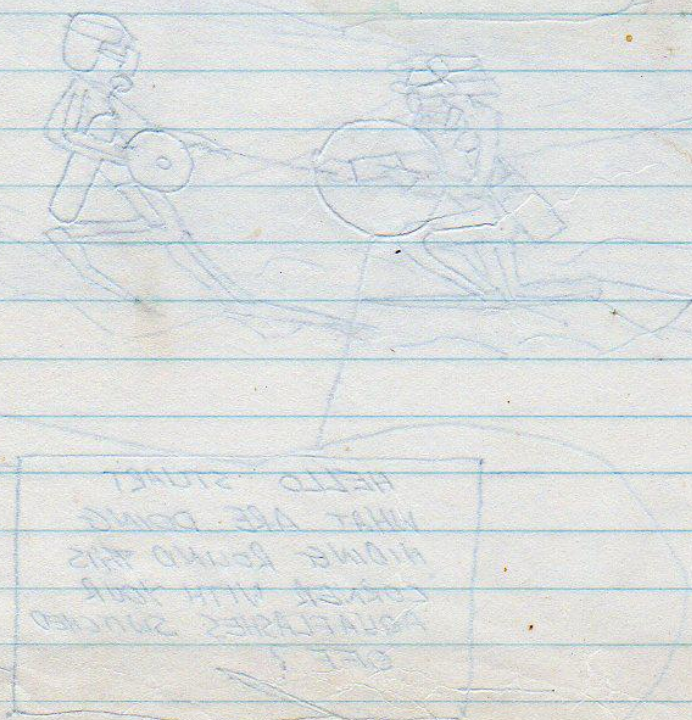


UZUEKA.

Steve F Gail Dave E much bugging about due
to my 3 year old memory not being very good
Got lost around diversion chamber. Descend silted passage
to phreatic tubes with small stream and large
draught



Duck ~~up~~ under roof into Aven above duck under boulders
in roof and black hole also possible way on
8m up aven.



FRESNEDO

Frank + Gravel.

Went along usual route to start of phreatic maze where drought seems to disappear. Slid down rifts to low-level stuff - all blocked + no drought. Gravel went into left hand (looking into cave) high level stuff + found it all blocked except for passages which led back to the start. Frank (me) went into right hand section of maze with similar results, all the low level stuff is well filled with sand or pebbles with little or no drought. On returning towards the ramp, a drought (not necessarily the drought) was found coming out of a calcited choke, strong ~~enough~~ enough to blow sweat fumes downwards. A bit of boulder bedding led into a small chamber with a further squeeze into another smaller chamber. The drought was relocated in the first of the chambers and upwards digging was started again (without hammers etc) until the limit of patience was reached. It'll be worth finishing this dig because

① it's only 10 mins or so from daylight. ② it ^{will be} ~~is~~ going with tools. ③ there's nothing else (so far) in this area.

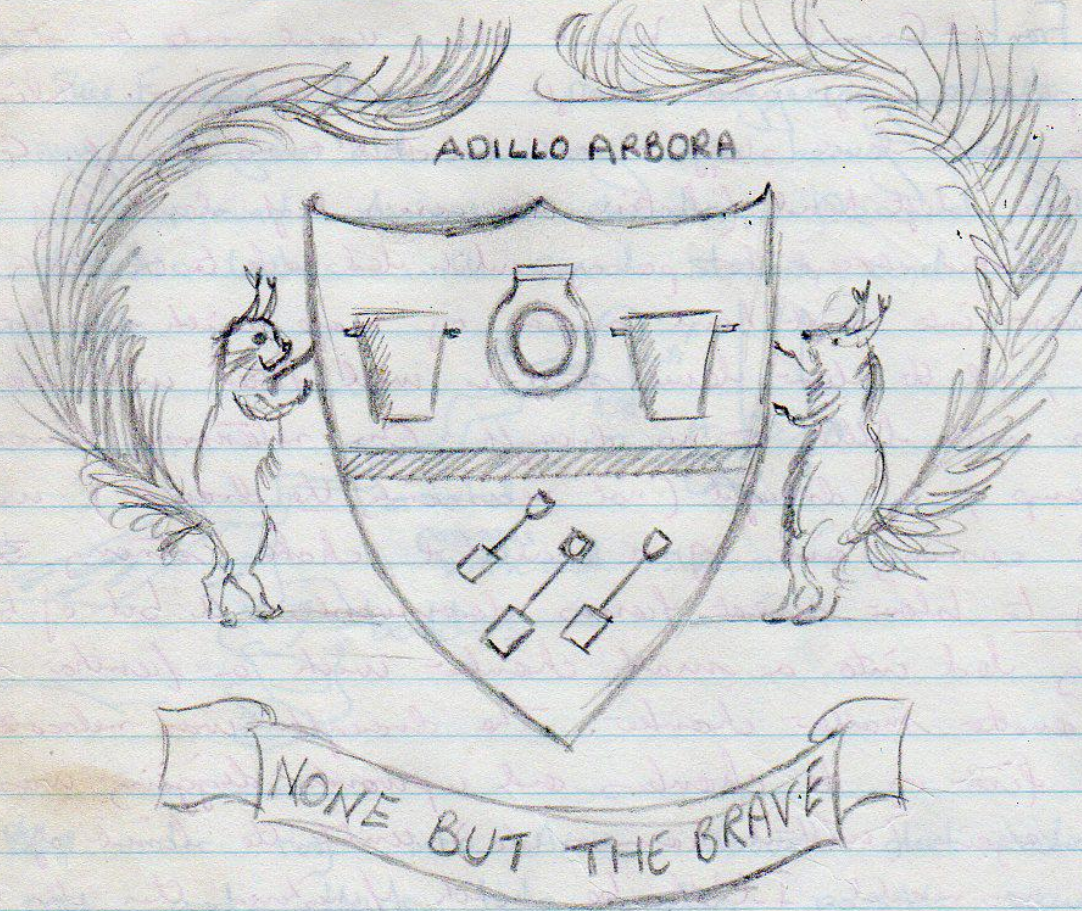
ROG!
see 14th
August

Best Bays:- Excellent bands of fossils in rift before phreatic maze, differential erosion has left whole fossils sticking out from the walls.

Worst Bays:- flat-out phreatic has taken full of boulders and droughts that disappear.

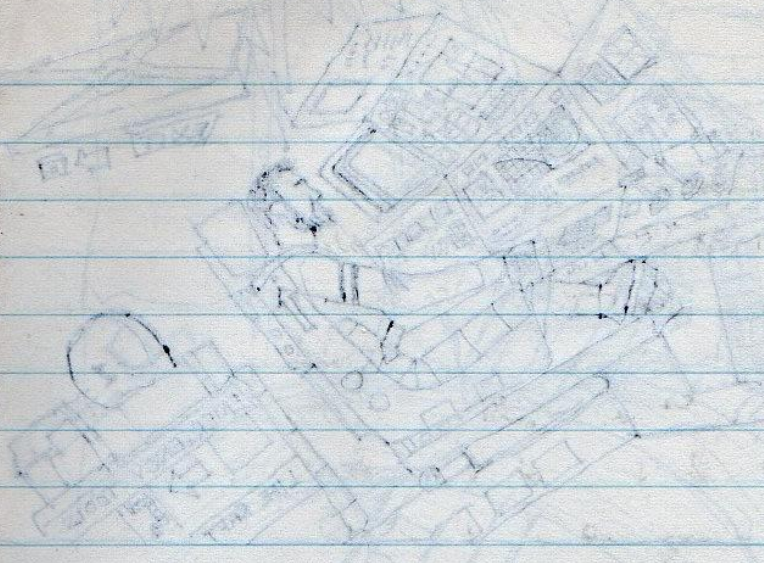
NOT WORTH PIRATING SO FAR.

In sincere admiration of a foolish man,



[Squirrel begged to be allowed to empty the bucket]

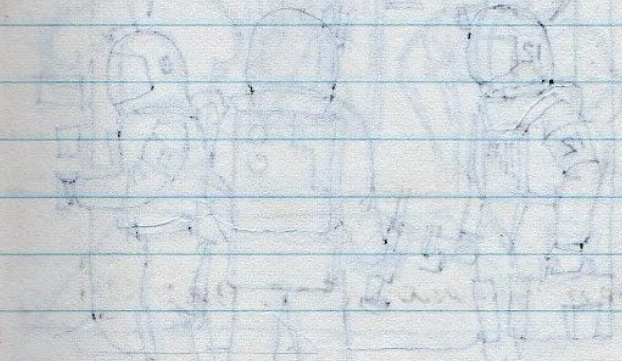
A SLIGHT SHIVER, THE
SPACE SHIP WENT HYPER-SPACE AND LEFT
"BARCELONA" WENT HYPER-SPACE AND LEFT
HIT LAY ACROSS THE GALAXY



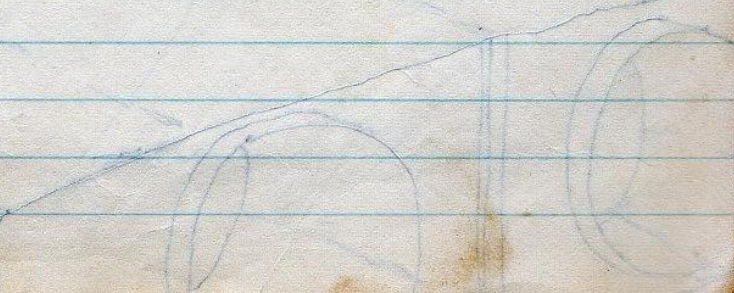
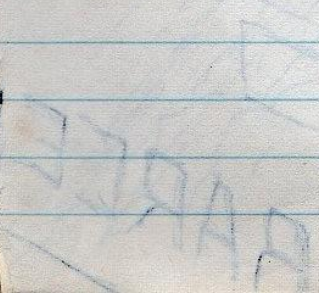
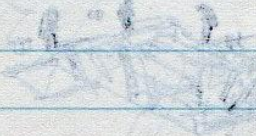
AND I DON'T HAVE
SINCE WE WERE IN THE
WELL WERE TO HAVE A
LAST MERRY

THIS EVENING LAST EVENING
BOTH DECIDED TO HAVE A
ON

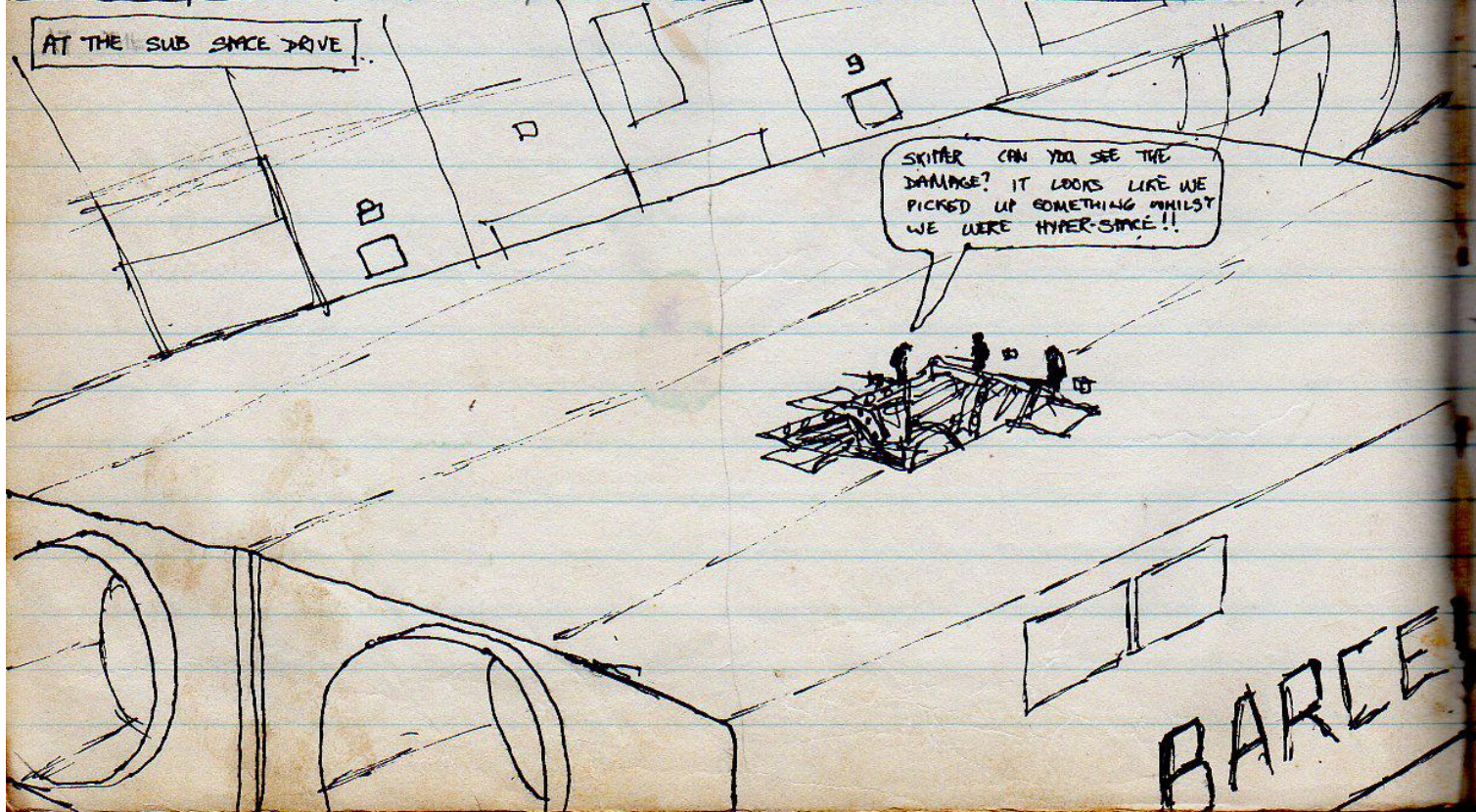
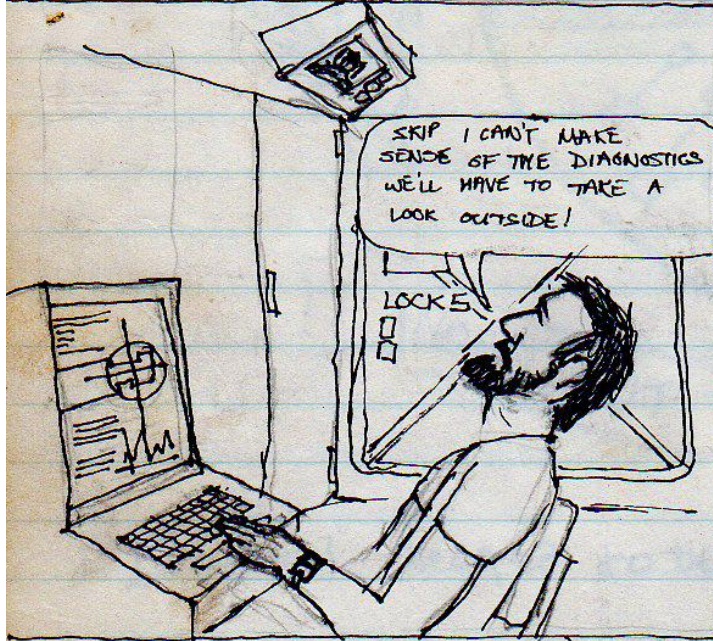
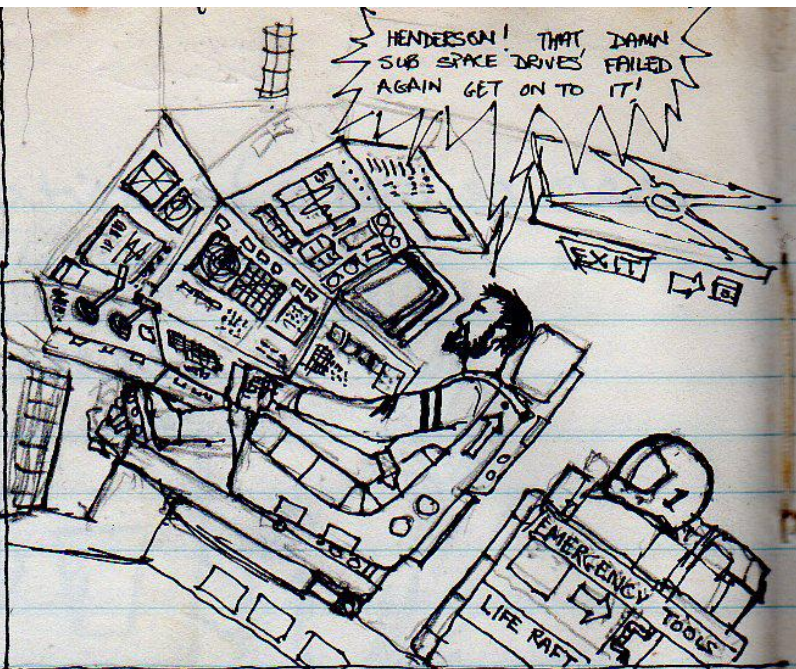
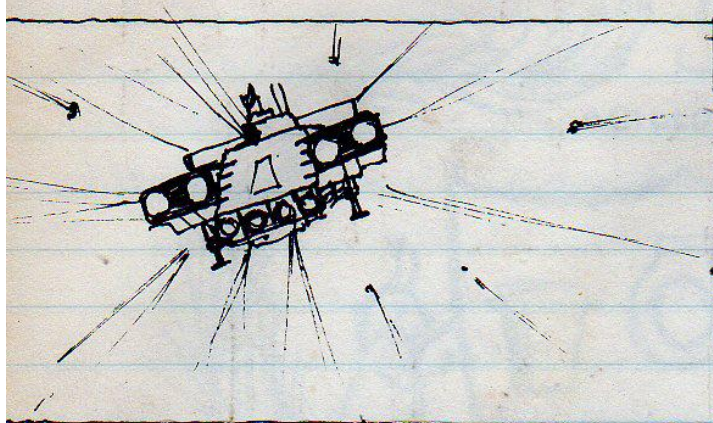
CRIB



WE WERE HERE FIRST
THAT IN THE MIDDLE
THAT IN THE MIDDLE
THAT IN THE MIDDLE

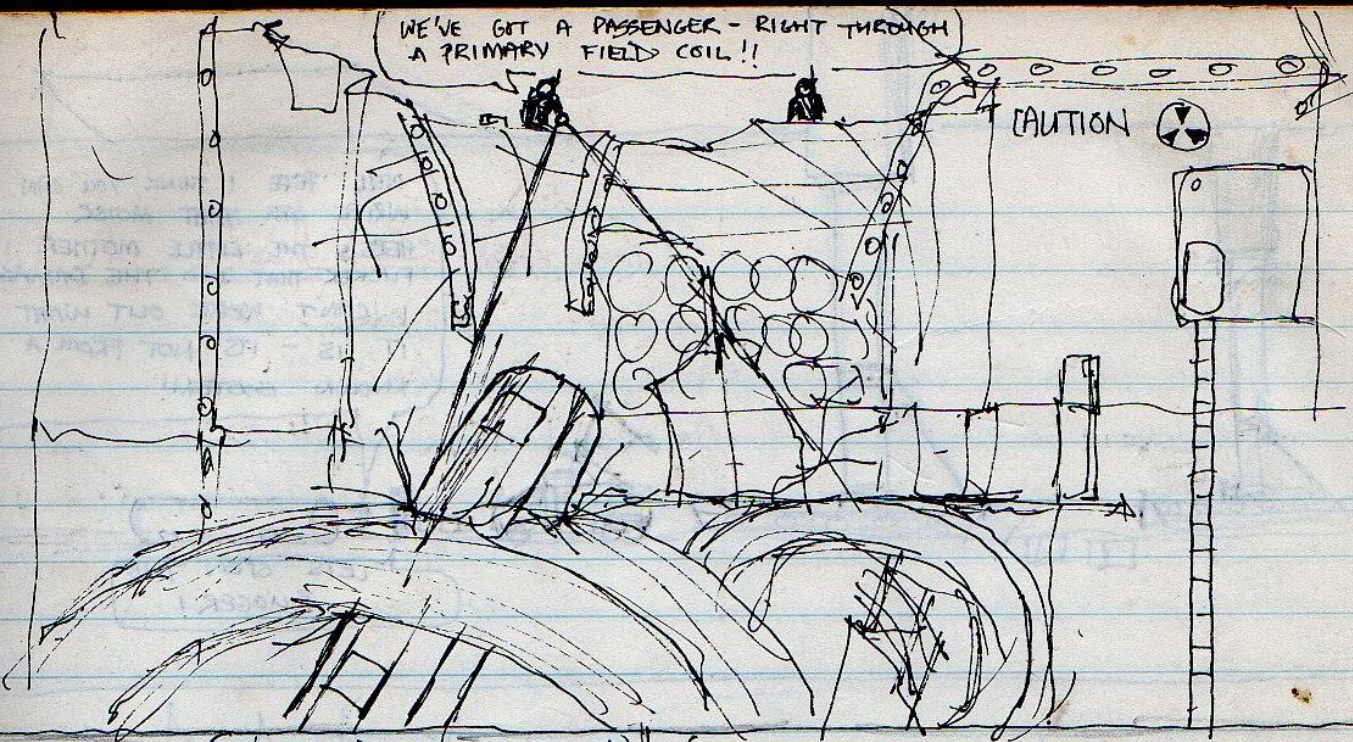


WITH A SLIGHT SHUDDER THE DEEP
SPACE SURVEY AND SUPPLY VESSEL
"BARCELONA" WENT HYPER-SPACE AND LEFT
HALF WAY ACROSS THE GALAXY.



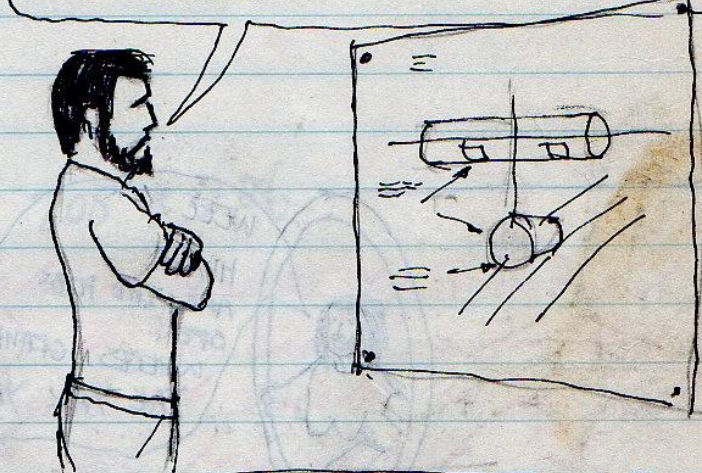
WE'VE GOT A PASSENGER - RIGHT THROUGH
A PRIMARY FIELD COIL !!

CAUTION

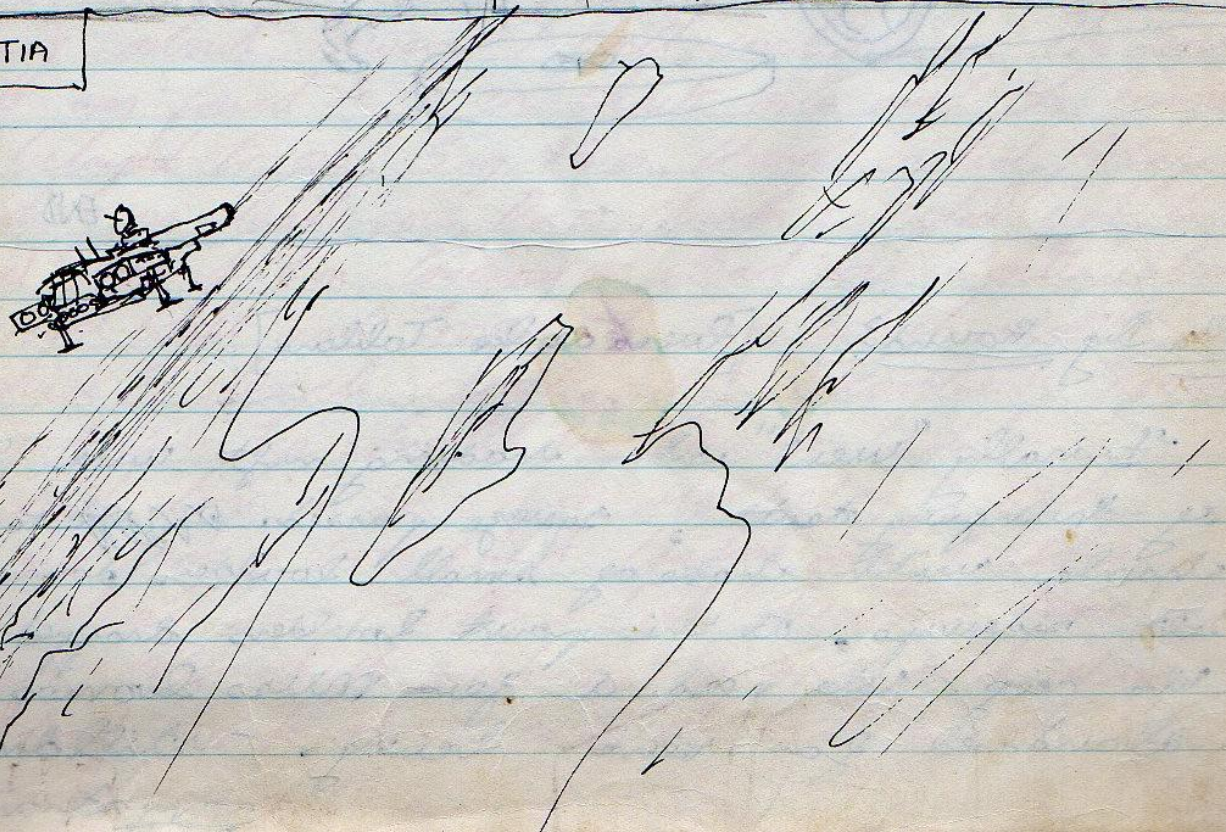


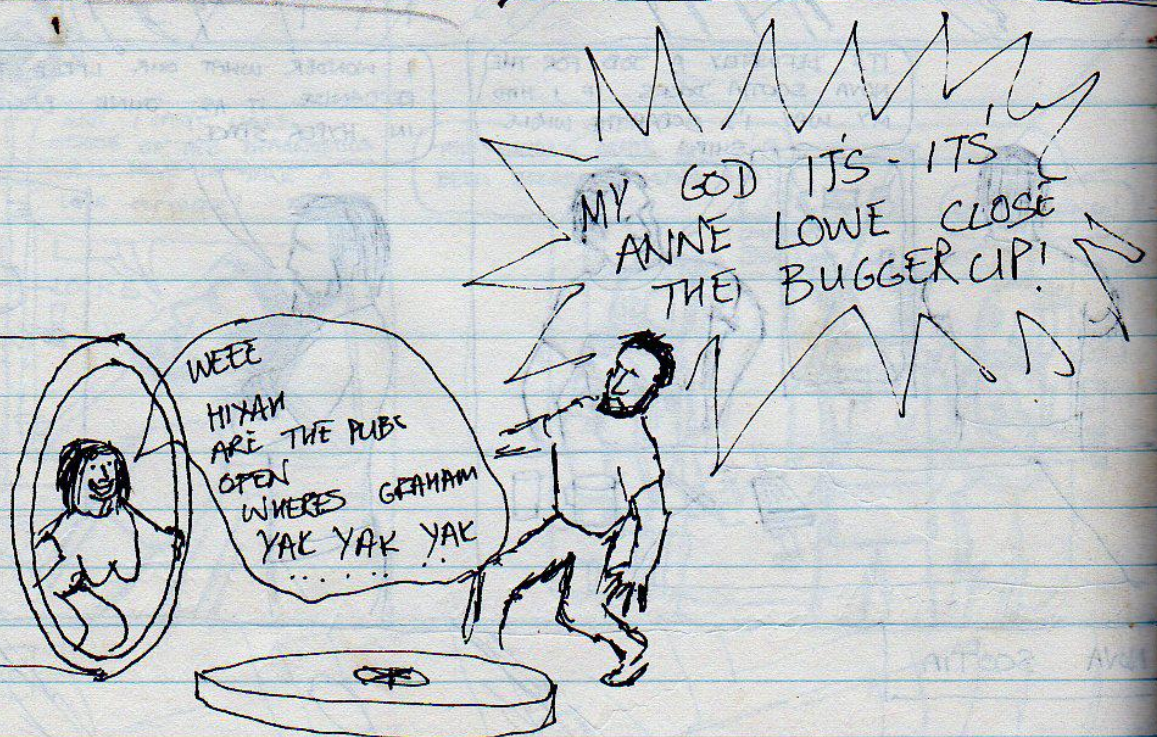
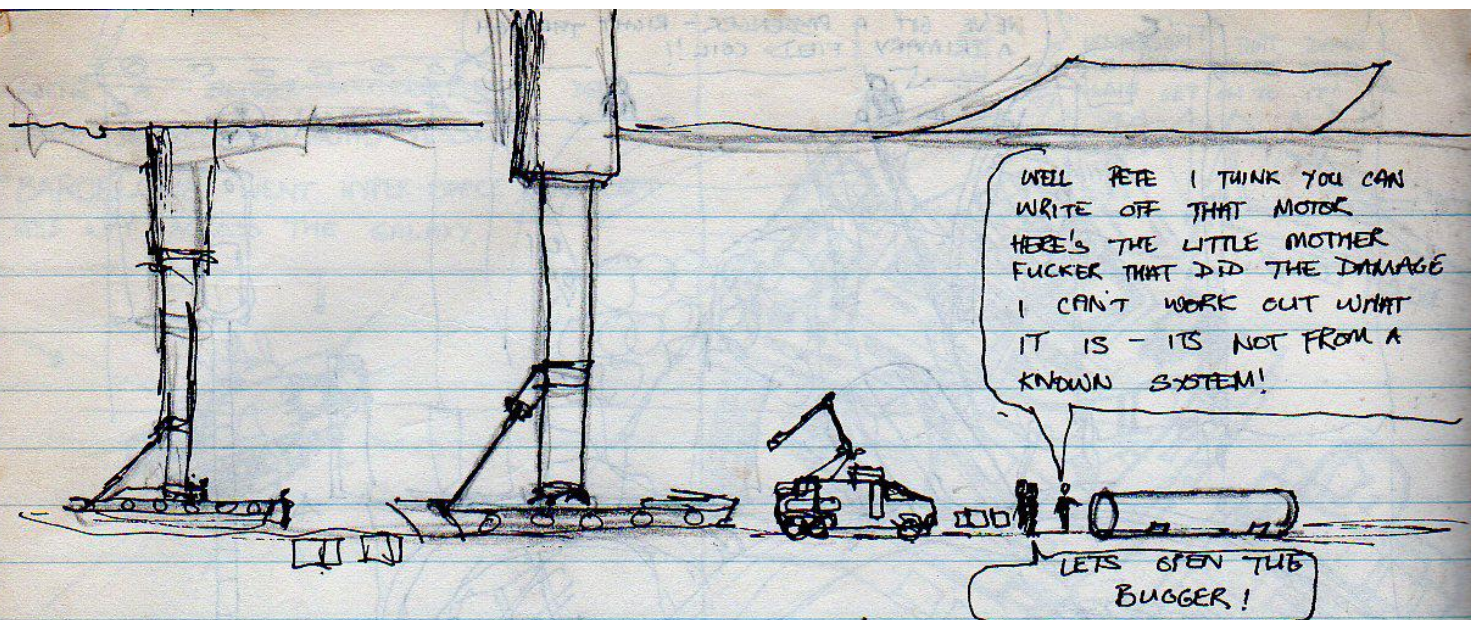
IT'S DEFINITELY A JOB FOR THE
NOVA SCOTIA DOCKS IF I HAD
MY WAY I'D SCRAP THE WHOLE
SHIP!

I WONDER WHAT OUR LITTLE FRIEND IS I CAN'T
RECOGNISE IT AS JUNK BESIDES IT HIT US
IN HYPER SPACE!



NOVA SCOTIA





END 1980 © RWT

Baltic Dig - Round 3. [Ruina de las Tolinas]

"Finally" went into trading rift with lots of hanging death, squeeze passed, ~~off~~ to small chamber with shake of small boulders downwards and silt sideways. At this point boulders dropped out of the roof. We need a few Miss Loones to abandoned for time being. - still drafting very strongly.

112 Aug Frank : 'Sin Uardy area'

Gal Squidell, Gordon

205 + 206.

Suon and Pedro as guides for various 'pit drops' (see index) The so called 80 m. drop could not be found and might not exist. It as just occurred to me that I do not know what I'm talking about, however I will continue - The first shaft was found to be in scrub area and the single rope belayed to one. Say 18 m., ~~through~~ critical foliage, landing on dead cow. Down through catclad rift to vertical drop of 5 m, landing on dead cow. Continuation of rift tight and treacherous to drop which might require a stamper. Drafts out! Inconclusive, horrid, and a future trip should be done on ladder.

Second drop in same area also belay to bush. 30 m. free hang in large shaft. Landing on boulders near dead cow. Checks in both directions, ~~there~~ no draft. Other shafts exist in this area and after a brief walk about coupled with a wave of lethargy we fell off the rope.

Tony Adams

Fuente de la Cueva.

We went up to Riato after Steve F. + co, who were going to Torcon, with the intention of looking for shafts nearby which may have gone into the end of our previous extension of 3rd River inlet. However, it was much too hot to walk up the hill so we went down the track by the bus garage, and in the bottom of the depression, headed round to the right along the base of the scar (same as Uzuaka). After ~50 yards found draughting hole with goat shit in it. Continued round to the end of the scar and joined a track heading right. After ~100m found stream crossing out of cave entrance (Mationdo '75, Nolt on Riato plan). About 20m round corner met a cold patch, and there found a hole with an icy gale coming out of it. Did surface survey from Riato church ^{assisted by Simon} and then Andy went down. Followed passage for ~150m via crawl and rift to large chamber with ways on. Got lost coming out. Total length looked at ~300m?. Go back tomorrow.

Steve F. Torcon.

12th August Biggs ^{Nothing} new found.

Divers Phil & ~~Thed~~ ^{upstream} Sharpes Ardillie, Gordon, Bog, Frank, Julie, Grovel, Paul, Dave (Squeak)

After a fairly easy carry in Phil and Thed kitted up and arrived at the sump where Phil impressed everyone present by stripping down the 2nd stage of his valve immediately prior to diving.

Phil set off first to locate the air bell he had found on a previous visit. Having done this he returned for Thed, and both divers passed the sump without incident. At the far end of the air bell a passage was noticed leading off in the general direction of Uzuaka. (It was initially planned to use the air bell for a base for further exploration) Phil de-kitted and climbed a six metre cherty rift to confirm that the passage went. Continued after J.C.'s hole 19/8/80.

Julie Cellar

Paul & Grover

50 ft and 100 ft shafts at end of cellar were descended.

Bolt are checked & with calcite in ~~bed~~ boulders. No draft felt in either. Skeletons of two animals (about size of a rabbit) were found at bottom of 50 ft shaft. One was in a natural pose on a shelf under a overhang, suggesting it was live when in the cave. Surface connection? 100 ft shaft had several large ledges with one possible parallel shaft, not worth bothering with as ended at same depth.

On way out found a side passage with two further 50 ft shafts in them. First 50 ft shaft ~~seem~~ looks same as previous and 2 descended same day the 4th is more promising. The problem is where to belay as floor (which all seem hollow in this area) is flaking calcite. left ^{entrance} ladders in so these shaft can be looked at at a latter date.

SIR OSIS OF
THE LIVER
LAST SEEN
RESIDENT
IN MATIENZO
Ma



WENT TO THE
BEACH, ASKED AT
THE BAR FOR FOOD
THEY COULDN'T
UNDERSTAND SO I
GOT A DRINK INSTEAD
MET A BEAUTIFUL
SPANISH LADY PLAYING
A GUITAR.
ASKED HER TO
MARRY ME SHE
SAID NO.

* write 106 lines
& must spell it calcite.

13th. Lucky (Unlucky) for some, Roz had been
sober 2 nights running!!! Also note -
spelt with Z not S. Should have a
"C" after name!!

Goldie is going to wash her hair
tomorrow.

New phrase - The Tummy it is
getting 1 3/4.

Kidnap of the "Grandman" at Smoothies

Horror of horrors - Tony & Andrew had left Germans,
and I was to be their surface controller (protecting a
crate of "cerveza" from mainly myself) outside the entrance
of "Cueva del Curia" while they surveyed caverns
measureless I followed Roz, Anna, Goldie & Sam

up to Fuente. L.V. and found Tony there. They left while
I sat down, - so, in a rather disconcerted state, I
was bundled into the back of a strange vehicle blindfolded
and whisked off to the coast. 3 1/2 rubbery ladies
had kidnapped me, to satisfy their pleasure (mainly to
keep the 1/2 occupied all afternoon in an attempt at
swimming in 6" of water) Samantha a swimmer, 6" of water

Two hours later, they decided I might be missed, even
though I felt in total control of the surface where I was
and persuaded me "Fuente los Varos was the place to be
it was, for 2 minutes, and then they left. Hen-Run was the
in thing. From here - Samantha got cheered off - on
manchego ^{baile} ^{bar} - and we were off to Snows, where Samantha
reconsidered ^{stomach} ^{with cheese} and asked most politely of Auntie Roz
to feed her. Germans was the last stop (1st the last duty
P.S. At 2nd Smoothies Stop we were recognized by Roz & Andy
Grill, Andy & Rose. - Tony is looking very Red & Brunk.

12 August — Fuerte de la Cueva.

Andy + Tony over to Río to explore Fuerte de la Cueva, hole discovered yesterday. Underground by 2.00 pm. Down through squeeze and water entering on left — low section to rift for 50m — then a division of ways. To the Right — enters a large chamber with several ways off, most of which choke or close down.



The two probable passages connect essentially in ox-bow, via much caliced chamber — lots of stal everywhere. One of left routes, following draught and stream continues for some way top low section of passage to a calcare blockage and slot of top which should be pushable. — Draught continues.

Cave needs lots of pushing parties + surveyors.

Biggo upstream dive ¹⁴² Bog. Jill. Roz. Tary. Took sledge hammer and pickaxe ~~in~~ to destroy cascades and remove sump. However, the rock at the cascades seems to be the only decent piece in the place and is totally indestructible. Back at the previous trips diving base a draughting rift was spotted and an attempt made to climb up. However, it was very sharp and grossy and needs 1 or 2 bolts for protection, which would then make it easy. as well as the draught there were flies ~~buzzing~~ about which promises!? a surface connection.

Divers:-

Squirrel, Fred, Phil & Ron (Cpt). Fred & Ron with carbide lamps! and without wetsuit hoods! Heavy white line was fixed thru' sump of shallow depth, and 50' (16m) in length with v. poor vis. Landing is not an air bel as first thought - it is a large chamber with a flat bedding roof. A 6m calcite climb at end of chamber leads to passage thru' bedding to larger chamber. The perimeter of the chamber consists of large blocks. A choked area beyond this chamber was investigated & the limit of exploration was a ~~size~~ 150mm slot down to possible river passage (water seen flowing). Draught was slight as compared with the strong draught at the terminal choke of UZEKA! On the return a "strongly" draughting passage was found but was not believed to be significant. The far choke is complex enough to require a "ball & string" technique for thorough investigation. Return & journey uneventful - bottles left in.

Archibute.

Pete, Juan, Kenny, Roy to Secadaya. 12/12

Pete talked to man near Elegante Ben went up hill and along 1st trail on left to Cueva de Sierra Salces 30m long choked. Carried along track and parked at 3rd building. "Shaft" on uphill side. Dug at base to boulder slope to expose 20ft pit down through boulders to mud and caliche. Choked. Sima is nearby.

Went uphill to next track to left. Sharp right hand bend leads to house with Cueva del Mortero above. Impressive cliffed entrance containing renegade cave. About 80m of sloping streamway leads to "dam" for water supply and 30ft further is a diggable boulder choke. Droughting strongly outwards.

Climbed to top of hill (in car) with Spicard from house to look at shafts along the very top track on left. Met owner of land who did not want us to descend them (Muy profundo according to J. C.) In fact said Turn the car round and fuck off!

13th Cave Pirates to Disamora Fuente de la Cruz, Pete, Juan + Frank

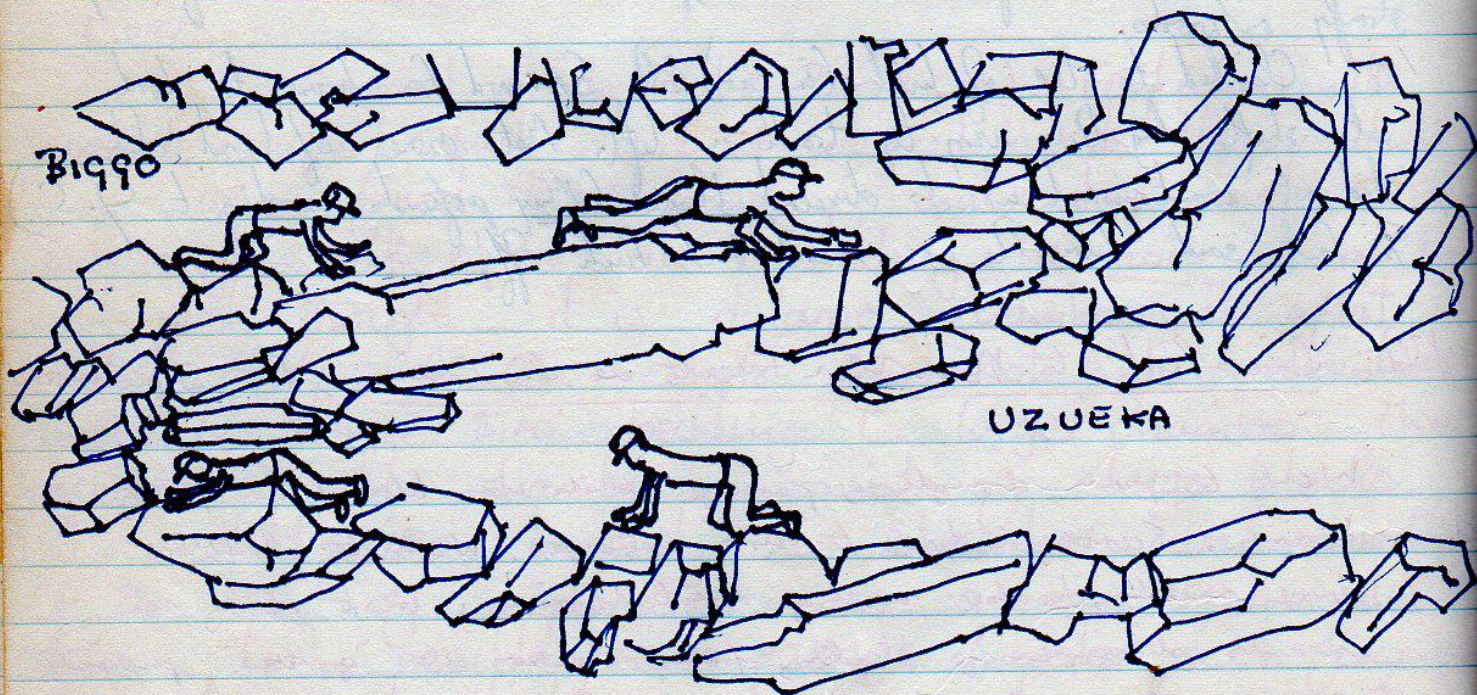
Went to push droughting passage which was blocked at pretty boring. Scrambled back towards entrance. Went to look at large muddy chamber nearby, rather boring, went along nice straight stream passage leading from chamber into "grottoes" previously seen by Tobo. Gasp! ~~Stalls~~ lovely stalls all over the place, plastered goat poofs in profusion. Climbed over mudbank at "end" of this lot into low streamway and soon emerged into easy walking passages with even better decorations. Chamber at far end full of goat skeletons - about 100 beneath an upwards sloping rift containing warm air, at top a chunk of daylight. A local told us that a man used to keep goats up on the hill 45 years ago at that the shaft had been blocked then. A good bullshit dog with the discovery of ~~that~~ about 100m of well decorated passage with about 10⁸ dolls less a few that got in the way.

PIRATES ROCK.

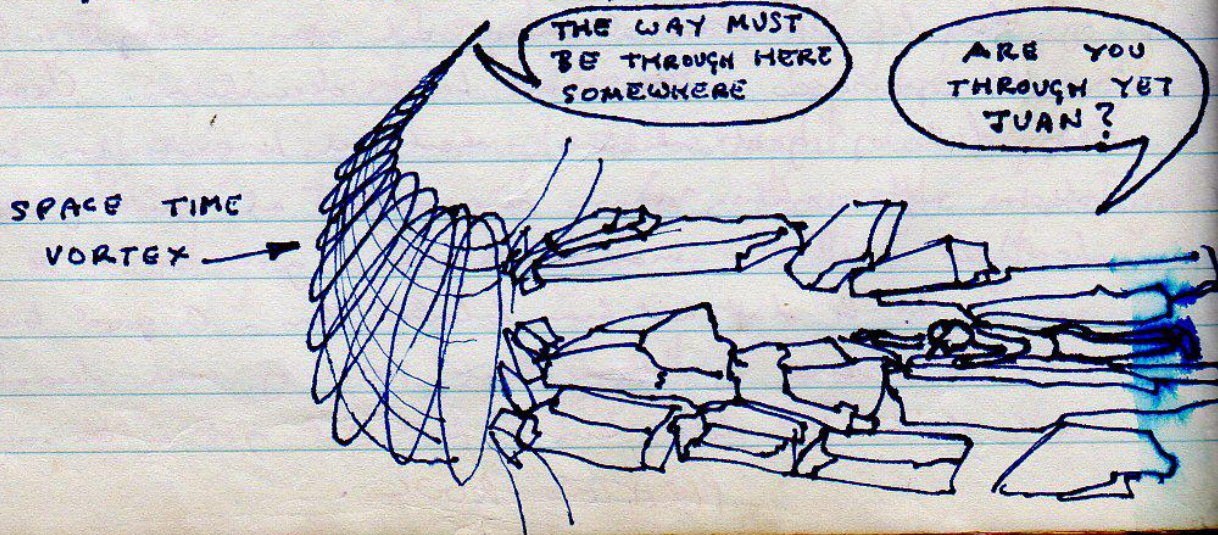
140h

Uzueka

Pete, Tony, Paul and Juan drove Uzueka at 11-30 to meet up with Phil, Fred, Squirrel and Ben driving (rough from Biggo. Layed bunting Rough Armageddon and had problems route finding in Rocky Horror. Reached end at 4-45. Juan sat in boulder choke whistling for 2 hours while Pete, Tony, Paul pushed various panages*. No contact at all with Biggo team. Eat packet of Ben near to end. Set out at 7-30 and got to the bar at 12-01. Drought whizzes into the boulders at the end. Pete has nappy rash due to pissing in wet suit.



THE GREAT UZUEKA - BIGGO CONNECTION

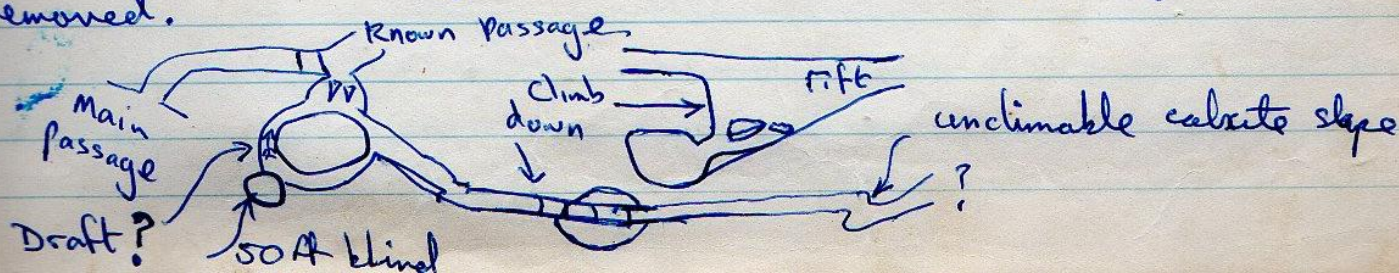


14th Fresnedo again ~~to~~ Frank + Ian

Went to try and continue dig in droughting colored choke. Usual strong drought in entrance series. Choke proved too dangerous so surveyed out and shot the end of that. Walked up hill outside and immediately found a Torca, 15' pitch onto boulder slope leading down rift 50' wide to usual choke in boulders. One very small passage near bottom emits a strong cold drought. Scrambled from entrance back to Fresnedo. Farmer said it had no name, so it was called Torca del Higuera (Fig tree pot to you), he also said that he was one of Pepi's friends/relations.

14th Cellaron Gravel, Dave H, Gail.

Set out to descend the two 50ft climbs found on previous trip. First shaft is a circular tube which calottes up at floor level. Couple of ~~tiny~~ thin ways on seen (mouse size) but no draft felt at bottom. A draft may be present in descending tube to top of this pitch, but source could not be found. Second pitch is a climb down in a rift. Originally done free with a bike line, but as walls are composite caliche and mud which flaked off as soon as they were touched, ladder dropped down for second man. At bottom an inlet streamway ^(dry) was followed upstream for ~50yd to a mud covered caliche ~~slope~~ slope which couldn't be ~~the~~ climbed. Downstream into chamber with mud floor and small hole in corner out of which water drained. No draft felt. Chamber + rift surveyed back to main passage way. Ladders removed.



16th Carcareus Phil, Squirrel Paul.

Trip to try and enter any high level roof passages. These passages only exist in Phil's mind, which was proved after hours of climbing greasy boulders into impossible dreams.

16th Uzueha Gail, Dave, Gordon, Louie, Tony — Photographic trip to Gorilla Walk and then returned, looking at various passages more thoroughly. Must be approx. 200m in pneumatic series near '15" crawl. Passages near entrance of cave could be pulled. One off Quadruplexia winds up through vadose rift to a tight bit where surface debris found.

Conversation with Tubo: "Did you get round to asking her out?"

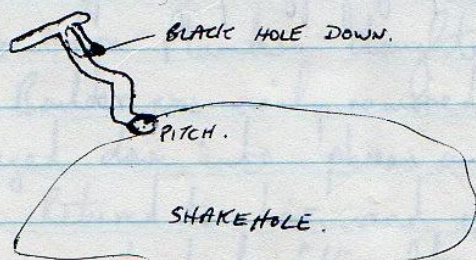
Tubo, pensively: "No, it doesn't do anything!"

Fuente de la Cueva Jan, Frank, gravel King. Photographic Trip — it still needs the survey completed.

Went to end and took lots of pics. Found low passage leading off from Philip's Boudoir, but it only went back to the one of the lower level streamways — no drought. There will be a special tour arranged before all of the slots are broken — charge 10 pts. N.U.S.S. junior 25 pts. Payment to dirty Frank in advance (no barter cards).

Fresado. Roy Pedro & Julia walked round found fuck all.

14th. Bog. Lark. Buddha. to look at draughting dig in Mushroom field. The dig which was draughtless last year is now draughting strongly again, but a lot of mud has been washed in. We then went to J.C.'s hole nearby and Buddha and Bog descended to investigate. Entrance pitch of 20' is down loosely stacked boulders which will probably need shoring if a lot of traffic goes down them. At the bottom a 12' crawl leads to a tight squeeze over a large jammed boulder (presumably the one that stopped J.C.) this is very well fractured and could be removed with a lump hammer and chisel. Beyond this, Bog dropped into a small rift 6' deep and then back under the crawl to a small chamber. The way in could be seen, but not entered without moving a lot of small boulders. Stones fell for 15' to 20' and a howling cold draught issued from the hole, well worth pursuing.



Apologises to Pedro for trying to teach him the correct version of Brown Girl in the ring.

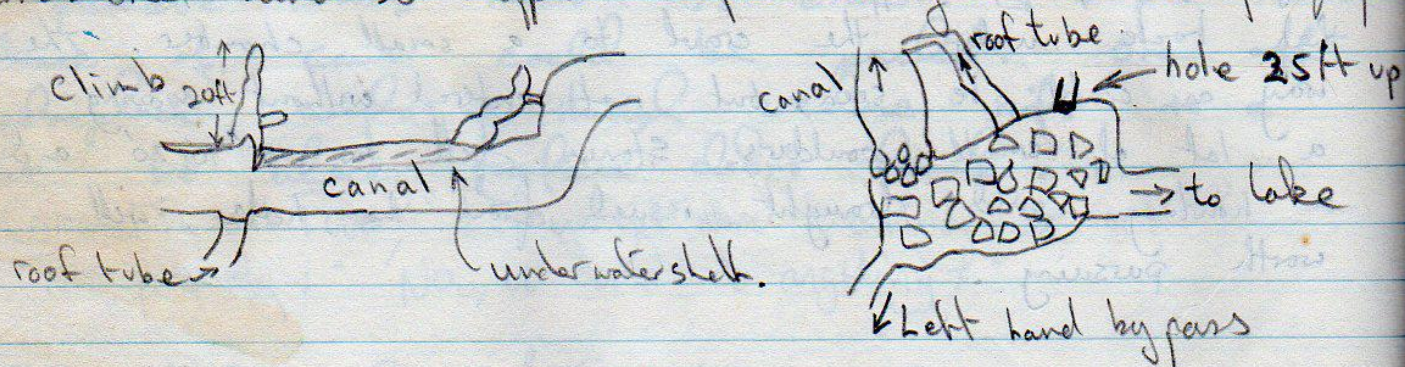


Saw Dartford Warbler so fucking close couldn't focus binoculars - Ant.

18th Aug. Gravel, Paul, Ian, Gail, Julie, Phil, Squirrel (Arillo) Gordon
Biggs

Climbing bit. (Gravel, Paul, Ian, Gail, Julie)

Floated across streamway to hole noted by Baz. Went up climb to tight hole which didn't go anywhere. Where was this howling gale felt by Baz? Traversed around underwater ledge to same holes, nothing. On returning to beginning of canal (waiting for Phil to return) Paul thought he saw a way on in roof. Started to walk up but hit sandstone band so slipped. Helped carry out of diving equipment.



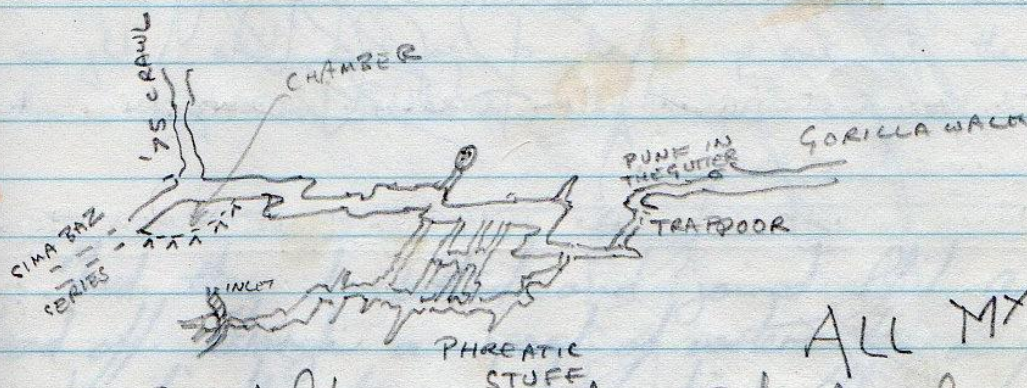
Diving bit: Phil - solo survey of stuff beyond ramp.

Quote:- "The whole world's a blur of $\frac{1}{2}$ finished sentences and an's"

- Frank.



Uzueha 18th. Dave H., Andy (Bolton) + Tony Loun
Uzueha to look at complicated phreas down near the
'75 crawl. Approx 200m surveyed. After coming out,
also looked at draughting hole* near Fuente de la Cueva
but it's choked after about 20m.



ALL MY OWN WORK

* See Andy's account of 12th August

Sacadura. Pete, Barry Frank Juan to draughting hole (211) in
Sacadura. Digging started with 16lb hammer to remove
large stones in floor. One hour later started to rain and drip down
sides. Retreat made to bar after obtaining large crow bar from
farmer. Free beers from plumber's daughter and back to dig after
rain ceased. Boulder now easily removed with bar + hammer and
F + J squeezed down into phreas and draughting hopeless boulder
choke above. Returned to bar and went off with plumber to
look at a cave - he had difficulty finding the entrance - we
showed him as it was the one we had done on the 12th Aug.
Plumber then showed us a force ²³² which was choked in 15ft down.
233



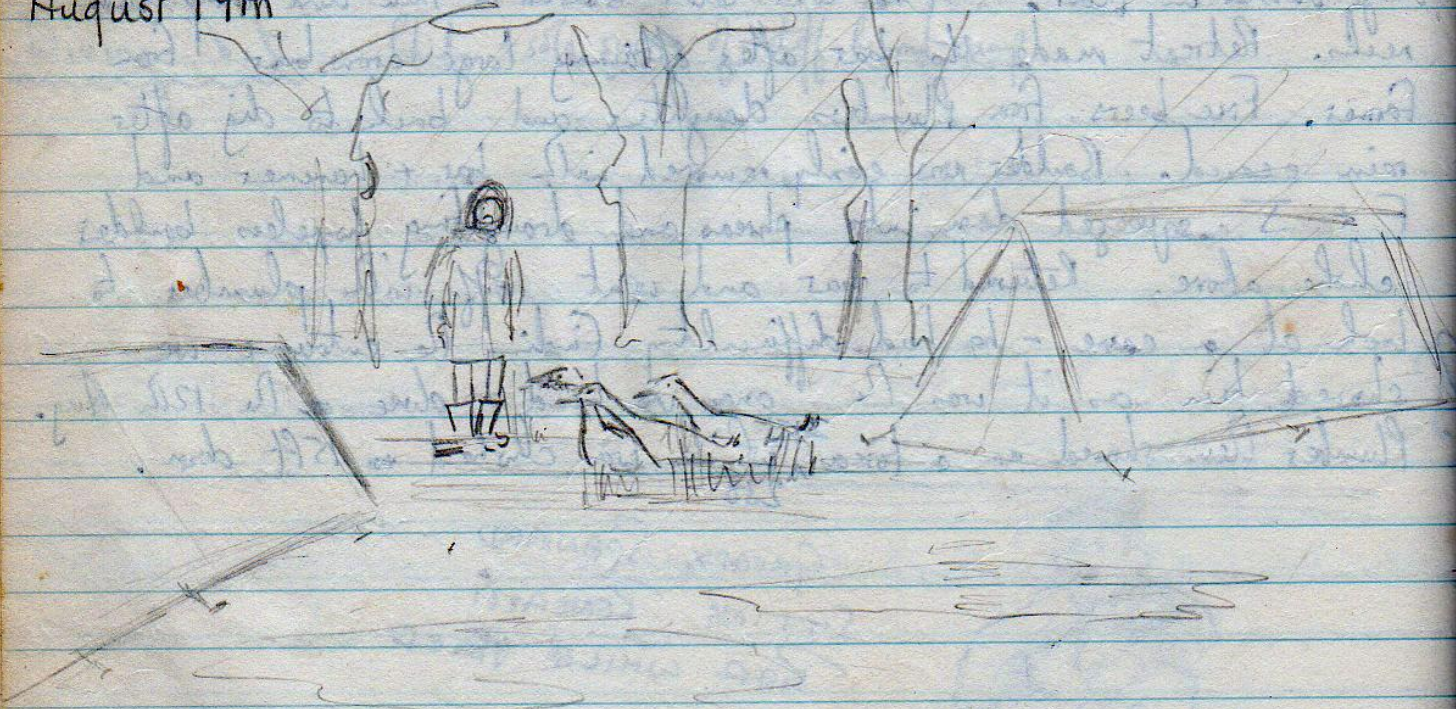
GREASY SPANIARD
SITTING BENEATH
BAR WHILE PRESSED

GREASE



RUBBISH

August 19th



Matienzo returns to normal.

19/8/60.

J.C.'s HOLE. Buddha, Boy returned to push past previous limit armed with lump hammer and chisel. The tight squeeze was enlarged to allow Buddha through, and more rock chiselled off felms to allow access to the ~~first~~ little chamber previously seen but not entered. From here a 6' drop reached a choked boulder floor in an oval shaft not much bigger than body size. Digging is possible here but would be very awkward. The drought still continues to hawl up out of the floor even though the day was colder & rainy.

Then they de-kitted and joined Phil. a phreatic tube lead off through a pool of water to a flat out crawl and finally to another climb. This gave access to a large chamber with a pig boulder floor. The way on was down through another slot in the same wall that gave access to the chamber. Here an area of boulder car chaos was entered. Squeezing through boulders, around boulders, up boulders and down boulders eventually led to both divers beginning to feel heat exhaustion coming on. This wasn't surprising as both had been exploring in full diving wet suits and ^{were} having to pussy foot about in wet socks.

The return was not easily found, as one boulder climb looks very much as the other. It had just got to the stage where we were wondering who would come and rescue us when the way back was found. Diving line was used to help on the climb down to the air bell, and an uneventful return dive was made.

The limit of exploration was in boulders with water being heard in the distance. It seemed to both divers this must be the way to Ugueta, and.

Fred was so chuffed he came out singing, "Glory, Glory
Fred's a hero." Bottles and pins were left in and an exhausting
return trip was made. Fred. (P.I.S.S.E.D.)

Wednesday 13th August [Quick Time Carp] - weather hot
and the going is going to get hotter.

ANNUAL ATTEMPT OF THE 50 BAR CRAWL.

NOT

~~PARTICIPATE~~ THOSE WHO WENT: - Big Bill (Manchester Grammar).
Simon. (Crews).
Roz (with 3) - DRIVER.
Paul G (Guss) - Co Driver.

RULES: - Glass of wine in every bar and
NO PUHNG.
(i.e. Get pissed).

Campsite 10.00 a.m. Simon's 1st PUKE - Disqualified
before even starting.

① Crawl commences at Germans at 11.40 a.m. Roz polishes
off my egg butty and Simon and Bill have their
1st glass of Tinto. Quick diversion to bump Stuart
German's car.

② 12.06 Quick glanful in the Snows.

③ 12.17 Bahen Bar

④ 12.20 Daughters Bar

(5) 12.29. Her Ren - Bill warming to the pace - Simon not looking too well

Simon has 2ND PUKÉ of the day - Disqualified yet again. Mind you he has got a fine style - down on all fours, clutching stomach and grunting.

Bill complains of tactical puking as not being **BRITISH**.

12.38. Driving out of Matienzo Roz tries to find 3rd gear - CRUNCH - SCRAAA - APE - "Whats that?" said Roz.
"Thats Reverse!" said Simon Indignantly.
"OH" - Said Roz. and crunched it again just for good measures.

(6) 12.48 p.m. Bar Tomás - glass of wine - superb cup of coffee and eats allowed.

(7) 1.34 p.m. Fly catches.

(8) 1.39 p.m. Table Football.

(9) 1.50 p.m. Riva 1st bar

(10) 1.52 p.m. Riva 2nd bar - Simon wanting cassette with Contabina songs on - "Stop withering Simon."

(11) 2.02 p.m. Riva 3rd bar. - Swift one (Simon downs it one) "Far too keen." said Bill ~~not~~ - very cool but not yet loud ~~at~~ back.

(12) 2.15 p.m. Amedondo - Fiesta Bar. (opposite the square)
Pig Bill walks into a private house next to the bar and wonders why he doesn't get served!

(13) 2.19 p.m. Annedondo up road bar - Bill and Simon start discussing the finer points of bridge?

(14) 2.29 p.m. 3rd Annedondo bar. Finer points of the game of bridge still being discussed. Simon was not pushed again - As yet.

(15) 2.38 - Simon has 3rd PUKC OF DAY. [Disqualified yet again]

Big Bill still complaining of un-British tactical pushing. Simon complains of 10 years of gas propelled stunts + Belching - Pyloric Stenosis he called it - Bulldozer we ~~said~~ it. said.

Quote: - "Do I drink to forget - I've forgotten" - Bill.

(15) 2.49 Vale - 1st bar

(16) 2.52 Vale - 2nd bar - Simon wapping down in one Bill looks worried (Lacks a fool).

(17) 3.08 Namales 1st bar.

(18) 3.15 " 2nd bar (Rio 4500 Bar).

(19) 3.29 Moral Bar - Roz declares bogs as excellent (5 star) and flusters with appreciation.

It may be pointed out at this stage that Roz has discovered the secret of driving Simon's car. Start in 1st gear - go to 4th gear then pick the gear you actually want. [Senate Logic]

(20) 3.39 Pin Ball Bar. Simon amuses himself on Space Inv

machines and declares himself king of the universe as he wins "It's because I'm more intelligent than you are" "or fuck off Simon" said Paul.
 Bill complains of Simon's chattering whilst he is drinking.
 Roz complains of alcoholic fumes from Bill and Simon sending her dizzy.

Builders Arms

① 3.54 - Rams - ~~Building site~~ Bar - Heavy conversation between Bill and Simon on the ethics of pin ball + T.V. games. However I think he is getting pretty pissed - repeating words, swearing, shouting actions all over the place and shouting across bars.

② 4.02 - Square Bar. - Bill wants a pool table to throw Simon on - ~~that~~ (who needs a pool table).

③ 4.08. - "Builders Arms" Bill speaking very loudly now shouts "OCH" to all the locals and wags money onto the bar. - Locals look worried and walk away.

④ 4.12 - Yet another bar in Rams - Bill ask Simon how he feels - "I'm pissed I'm pissed." - Serious discussion on P.U.T.I.W.G. fellows. - Come to think of it Simon hasn't puked for a while, but looks like he is building up for another.

Quote :- "How many bars do you get to the bottle?"

Bill

"I don't think wine is really poisonous"

Bill

⑤ 4.18 - 1/2 way - yet another bar in Rams - Bill

really happy - Simon really quiet & green.

(26) 4.27 Wood Bar - Ramats. Simon loses on Space Invaders in half the time - Bill completely buzzed by now. Paul & Roy getting worried as to the outcome will they make the 50?

(27) 4.37 Junction Bar - Ramats. - Very tolerant Spanish Lady listens to Bills Bunklings.

Bill plays football down the street with an ice cube - complains when the ice cube breaks - "All my ice monsters gone."

(28) 4.42 Cromwells Bar - Ramats. Simon still wanting a cassette with Canadian songs - "Oh stop wittering Simon." Bill recognises a ~~large~~ fly and squats it with a loud resonating bang of his fist, cups on the bar rattle and barman looks worried. Bill holds the fly up triumphantly - "Got it". and proceeds to swat several other ~~two~~ flies on the bar.

Quote:- "43 Bars - fucking quats piss."
- Bill.

(29) 5.06 Gibaja - Bar Bona - Simon is pined and babbling all sort of rubbish. Roy - "Where is Paul - 'Dunno' - PAWIC. - Bill found round the back having a piss and barking at a bloody great dog over a wall
Quote:- "Woof woof woof"

- Bill.



Bill's Dead Fly.

"I squatted it!"

(30) 5.10 - Gibaja - Station Bar. Bill says it is Smoothie, Simon says he doesn't shout when pissed Bill says he does and ~~pretending~~ pretends to hunk all over the bar.

Another argument on the finer points of hunking ensued Bill decides ~~Simon~~ it is about time Simon ~~the~~ ~~pretends~~ pushed again.

Quote: - "I'm not going to say ^{another} word said Bill not a word."

"Any cars coming Bill" said Roz about to set off.

Super smooth line from Frank to Wrexhampton Annie - Carol.
"Get 'em off or fuck off".
They did (fuck off) 8:00am. Tuesday 20th.
Well done Frank, you smoothie.



~~ROZ~~ FRANK.

"No" said Bill, "Not a word in sight." !?

(31) - 5.23. A bar in Rasines - Bill slurring speech and staggering - sinking rapidly. Simon looks as though he may have had a crafty poke and looks O.K. Simon drops his money all over the bar floor. - perhaps he is getting pissed after all.

(32) - 5.35 Ampuero - Shady Bar. - Bill is now reeling and has to be helped out of the car. - I don't think he is going to make this wine

- He doesn't - Bill goes totally collapsed

- FIAT TO.

Disqualified yet again
6

Simon has the PUKÉ OF THE DAY to celebrate - Is this really so? I wish his word to me was just to try and make him really ill. Doesn't work - he ~~just~~ just gables on even more - fuck him.

Return to find Roy desperately holding up big Bill who is oozing puke off from the corner off his mouth - Spaniards looking on and pointing.

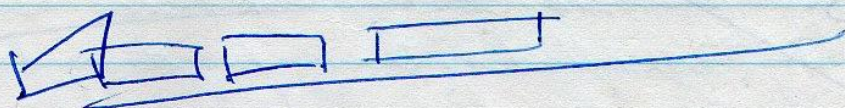
Bill bundled into the car and expedition called "ado"

Simon still babbling on till the end.

THE END

Well not quite. Roy stops at a junction
 Sponiard stops behind, Sponiard behind him does -
 - "crunch" - oops - better drive off Roy -
 So she does - fast!

Roy is still (probably for the first only
 time sober) approaching junction car
 pulls up to turn left. Simon
 babbling go straight on here -
 straight on / here are you in 2nd,
 no - you / one in third, 1



can tell because I am not
 intelligent - than all of you,
 look out in front that car
 is turning left, look at the
 car behind - Roy - passed
 off - Paul turn left here
 - Roy - full thick brakes
 - smash, Sponiards.

This accident was not my
 fault & Simon was driving.

Finale!

- quite right. So say
 all of us.

MISSED PAGE

Polite Conversation on the Camp SITE :-

CAST Roy Frank Tony + Ian Cockrell

Cockrell - Cok A Doodle Doooo

Tony TO ALL - i'll screw that fucking Thing

IAN TO TONY - Yes You have a thing for old Bivels

ALL (except Tony) HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW HAW
cont.

2012 Aug

Reñada dive

Divers: - Salford Phil & Fred Sharpes: - Squirrel, Pedro, Julie, Paul Gelling, Dave, and Ian.

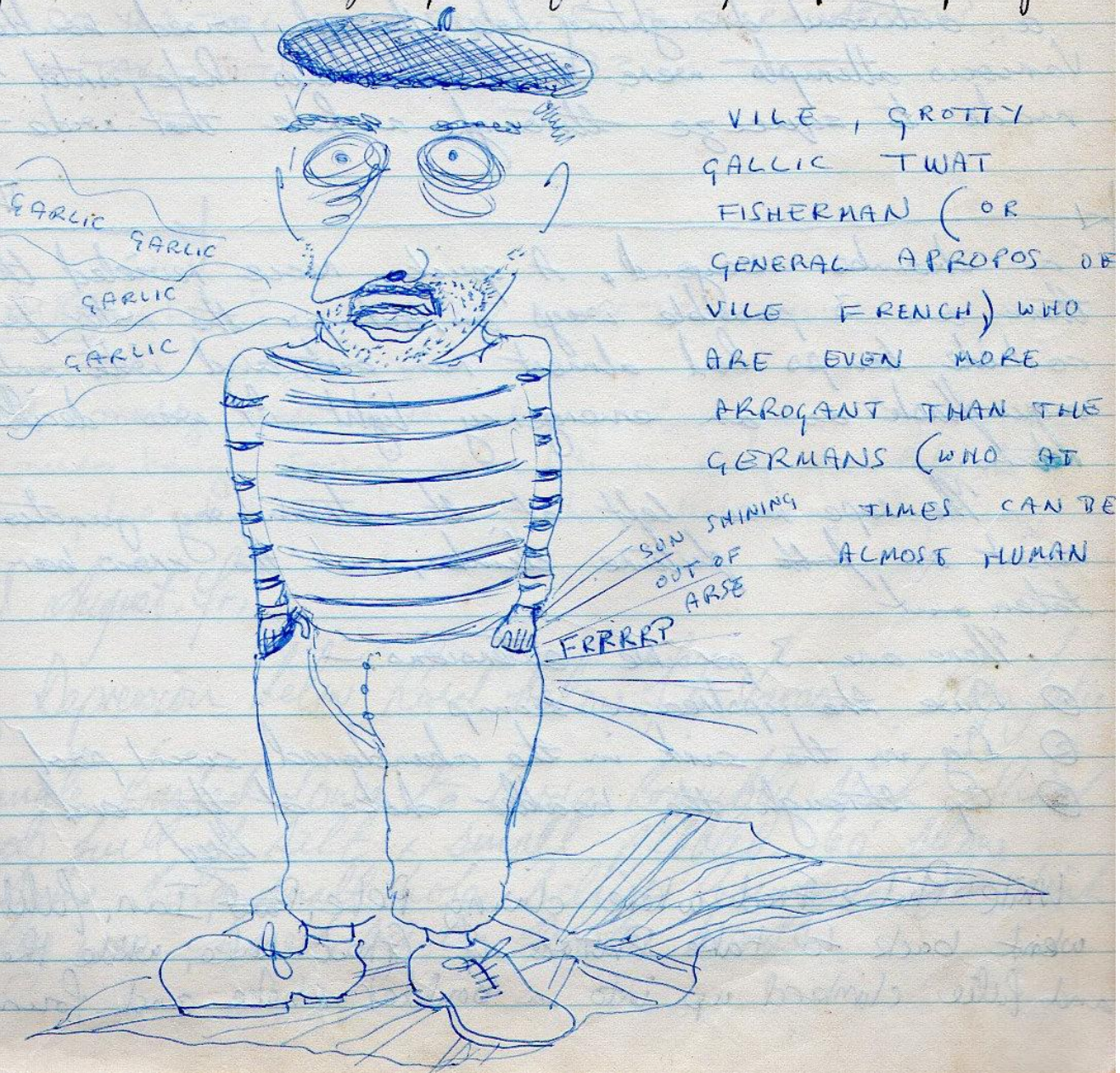
A fairly easy carry was made to the sump, where Squirrel decided that things had got to much the night before and wasn't going to dive.

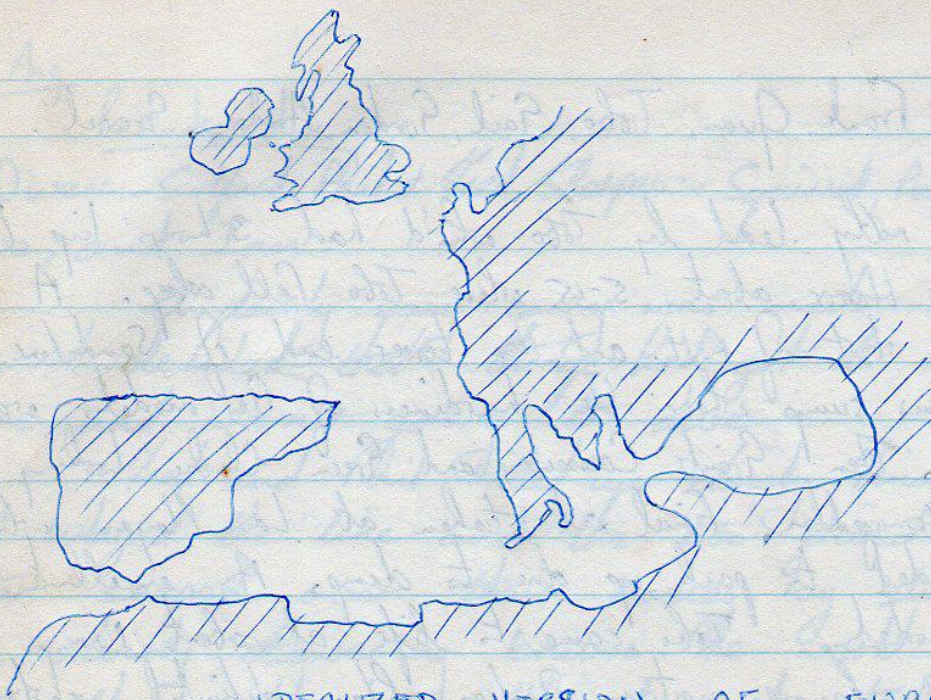
Fred and Phil kitted up slowly. Finally both were ready. Phil obeyed the line and the two dived to-gether. Cold water seeped over their bodies. Icy slithers of stung them like slowly skewering knives. The world went silent apart from the rhythmic rattle of exhausted air. Slowly they made their way forward and down, each silhouetted in the light of their own aquaflashes. Over to their left buried deep in silt lay the line Phil had put in the previous year. Their progress was slow and cautious despite the crystal clear visibility; Phil laying line and Fred following close behind. The roof dipped deeper and deeper, finally reaching it's apex and rising back towards the safety of air on the other side of the sump.

Phil obeyed the line, both de-kitted and set off into Reñada II. A scramble over boulders passed a huge massive run in on the right and back into the stream again. The passage now consists of deep swirl pools which have to be swum against the current. The passage divides left is similar streamway to a sump. Straight on is a climb up through large boulders into a huge, dry passageway, this final deposits you in a very large, dry swirl pool. A passage off to the left soon blocks, and where the water used to sink also ends rapidly, both in easily diggable sand. A climb up the far wall and a scramble up a boulder slope leads to Continued after idealised version of Europe.

Uzueha photographing. Frank, Juan, Tobo, Gail, Gordon, Andrews, Grovel.

Entered at 12-15 rilly. Lead by Tobo who'd had 3 hours kip that night. Reached Rocky Horror about 5-15 where Tobo fell asleep. A few photos taken at start of R.H. and the lower end of Sandstone Panage towards Durham's sump where the hardness of the models was excellent (or foolish). Then Giants Causeway and Green Cloche looking upstream whence to Armageddon. Final set taken at Las Playas where gear finally decided to pack up due to damp. An excellent trip with good models. Tobo came to life at about 1am. Emerged at 3-25. Panages upstream of Las Playas definitely photogenic.





IDEALIZED VERSION OF EUROPE

a outward draughting hole, through poised boulders. Various attempts were made on this hole, until Fred made to squeeze through a hole that widened into

a chamber beyond. A quick recon revealed that there are 3 possible ways on, but as the water for carbide lamps had almost run out, and with only one aquafash as an emergency light. It was decided to return.

The rope was left at the streamway junction to assist on future climbs, and the crew bar was taken out.

There are 3 possible extensions:-

- ① Dive the upstream seep
- ② Dig in the sink in the abandoned swirl pool
- ③ Up through the boulder choke at the end

While Phil & Fred were diving Pete, ~~Paul~~ Ian, Phil, & Dave went back to take Photos of Ghost Lake, while there Pete and Phil climbed up into a boulder choke and found a

167. ~~100ft shaft Karalta~~

~~180-182 Dives and cave at San Miguel~~

difficult climb up to a large chamber into which we lobbed stone they seemed to fall quite a distance. Resound of water was lost all together at this point. Returned to Ian and Dave after deciding the climb needed either, a rope or bolts. Photoed back to the sump to await the return of the divers.

HOW DO YOU TELL THE SEX OF A CHROMASOMES?
- TAKE ITS GENES OFF ??



22 AUG FRI? VOLVO PETE + FRANK.

A muddy cone with strong drought. Dig at end needs bang. Found new bit in roof for Pete to explore, but it was very short. Not very inspiring.

22nd August. Fr.

Depression below Road below J. H. Varas. Rog + Julie

Jungle Bashed down to large Brambly sink which was full of silt & small pebbles. 60' below on same line small hole believe Resurgence for sink Rog was chased by an Irrate horse.

A new fact of life:

If one plans a barbecue the heavens open
and you get very wet.

Quote from Juan, "If this Biggo dive does connect with
Uzueka it's the end of six years' work. — shame really."

MATIENZO CAVES PROJECT