

(20<sup>th</sup> Expo @  
Gasthof  
Stand'n Wirt).

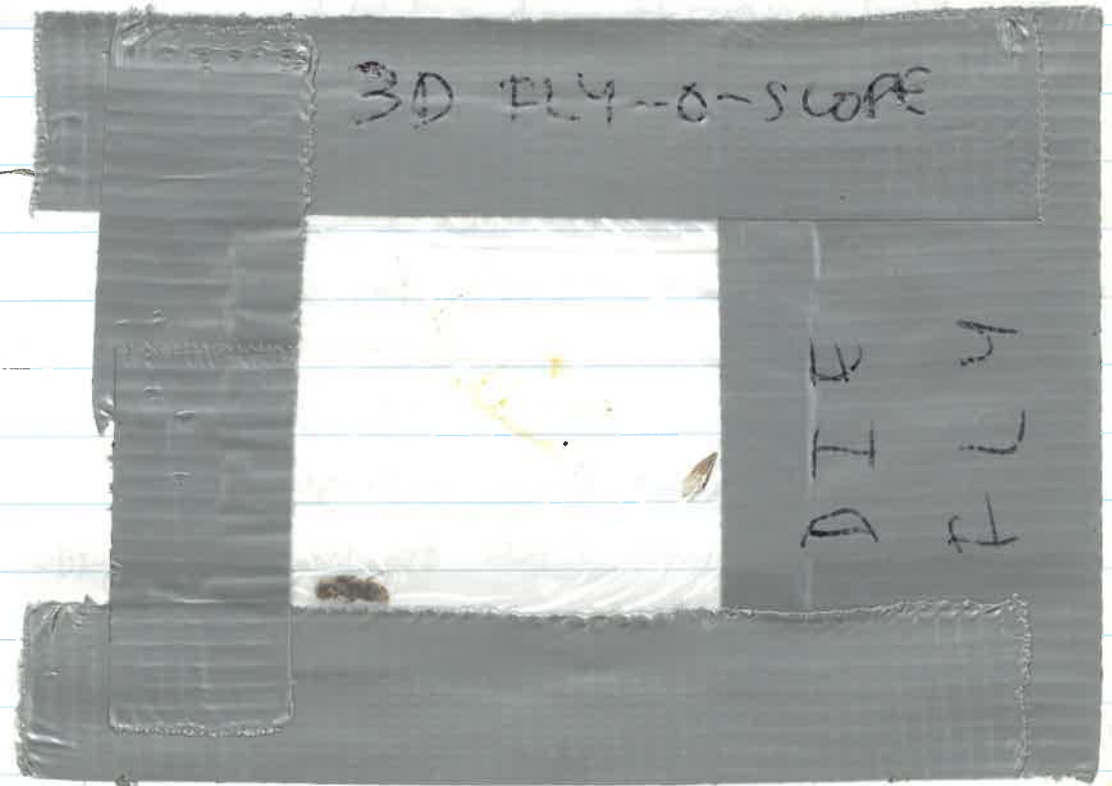
# EXPO 2003

10-12 / 7 / 2003.

Packing and driving to Austria.

Mark S, Earl (driving), Oly M, Martin  
et al. (packing).

In fact it's not the 12<sup>th</sup> July at all, it's Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> but  
we've only just gotten around to buying a log book. It appears  
that I have the pleasure of mounting the first of what will  
no do.



(Never look a  
log book in the  
mouth.)

As I was saying,

no doubt be the usual collection of impeccably-written reports,  
each written lovingly with due care and attention (ignoring  
distractions such as pushing sheets) with the authors in a  
suitably sober state so as to recount the superbly accurate tales  
in the worst manner possible.

\* Greave King Ltd. (PLC?)

Horse flies in Austria weren't the only ones taking the piss. An excellent sponsorship effort by Julia lead to the delivery of 125kg of noodles (912 packets, just think how far those noodles would stretch!) in 33 boxes of varying size. A mammoth van-packing effort, including trips to every corner of Cambridge (and Bus St. Edmunds, root of all evil\*) managed to cram 100kg of the noodles and an amazing pile of other shit into Mark's van.

The drive out - Mark and Earl - was good, except for a few minor hiccups (Enochim had told us the wrong time & we had to wait an hour etc.). Van temperature kept going up so we panned briefly to cool down. Driving all day - van to 10pm - in 1 1/2 - 2 hour shifts works very well - could have done the journey in 12 1/2 hours without the tunnel + cooling problems. Arrived at 11pm promptly and headed directly for Hilde's bar.

T/U a bit (in tunnels).

[At this juncture Mark noticed that the front two pages of the logbook were stuck together. By gaffer tape of course.]

16.7.03

Having quit my job on Thursday, and with Dave drossing on our floor Thursday night, I wasn't worried about parking the car and hadn't done much beyond moving a few things into a useful box, and putting the top-camp meals into a suit case (of course...). However, first job of Friday was to go to the DVLA in Wimbledon to get a ~~for~~ tax dish for Dave. That done, and journey

food bought, the morning was wearing on so a massive pile of gear was collected and assembled next to the Turnoffs mobile. I then discovered that, whilst an inordinate amount of noodles had safely arrived, there was no sign of any Turnoffs bars. Disaster! Also a bit annoying, as I'd confirmed sponsorship to fill almost a month ago... So I rang Turnoffs and left a polite message inquiring about the lack of Thomas Turnoff Ltd products. The result of this was to be told that my e-mail confirming dates and a delivery address was never received... Oh poo. However the nice man at Turnoffs was only a bit grumpy and agreed to send the stuff on to another address. Sat. I then had a bit of a stress about the size of the shit pile

\* News Flash 8:51pm - it's gonna rain\*  
Hurrah!

So ~~we~~ went upstairs to ~~a~~ create more gear whilst Dave organised the stuff ~~at~~ already by the car. Once Dave had ~~at~~ done the had note (well the flat needed cleaning...) it started to look ok, and we had a good half an hour sitting around before Dave got home from work. Then we were off. Made it onto the 7pm ferry and after that it was just the occasional coffee + petrol stop. Dave drove pretty much all thru the

night. Arrived at the Pötschen Pass to find some major bit of ice going on, & and it was still going on in Bad Aussee, actually quite handy as there were marshals in the silly corner to wave you through when it was safe to go. The three of us arrived, five minutes later Tony arrived chauffeured from the station by Hilda. We sat and festered for a bit, then got round to putting the beer tent up. Not long afterwards, when the ~~sun~~ sun was up but far ~~to~~ far from stable the heavens opened, and we all ~~looked~~ looked a bit silly. Stood there getting drenched whilst supporting a massive metal structure. We got bored after a while and went over the ~~road~~ road. Kain: "It is funny. You are here and it is raining".

17 July 2003

Got here ~ 3:30 pm. Baking hot & everything locked up. At last night sleep & got a beer in. Bad head from no sleep all last night (blame Richard Brown).  
Belen.

18 July Dave, Mark T/U 5 hours.

Rigged 206a out pitches to Wolfstange Way. Stuck a rope down ~~the~~ Pot-U-Like; we weren't ~~at~~ very convinced by the botching & came out again.

On reaching surface we were soundly patronised by Dave & Becka who went on to rig rest of Anston.

18 July Dave T/U 1 hour.

Put a rope down 204E. Couldn't remember where to go from bottom of jkch so came straight back out again.

18 July Belen + Anthony T/U 5 hours.

Just back up from carry 2 in time to see Mark & Dave emerge. Down with 2 bundles of rope for Kiwi Suit & down Anston to finish off rigging that & take sacks to top of Kiwi Suit, plus some felling of rigging.

19 July Belen, Carl + Julian H T/U 7 hours

Take trip, courtesy of Carl, to show Julian the highlights of 204. Walked over to 204D & rigged in a lot of snow. Julian did the climb up - we should leave the 8m rope on this\*. Down into Swamp & Roundabouts. Took 2 bundles of rope to head of Gaffer to the Walls for rigging. Up tree-plant passage, poking around various holes. Looked at bottom of 204E then Carl & I went to bottom of Hetta Skibbe. Carl reckoned the climb up would link to the climb he did at the far N end of Swamp & Roundabouts. I moved some boulders from the bottom of Hetta Skibbe, I reckon I could get through the gap (especially given a bump hammer) with a nice draft through it & tube (q. bag) beyond should be pushed through. Back & looked at 01-10A - rope still on the up-climb (4) & 2 hangers left for pitch down but no rope

not long enough. Since so easy to access this Ram 204E, this should be looked at again. Through short cut (v. easy, recommended) back to Treeyphant top to Cave Tree Chamber. Found a backpack wadded to bottom of (still-rigged traverse)  $\rightarrow$  complete with short rope + 4 slings. Presumably been there 2 years, wops. Took it out with us. Back + out via Nolan No gain (looking into Pleasure Dome from start) + then down to Millennium Dome (looking in from top) + to initial part of Merry Rieling Ariston until climb down. Then saw Mark + Anthony coming up + offering a lift down the hill, saved. Everybody out 204A. Fun trip.

19 July Kimi Suit rigging Mark S, Dave, Doug,  
T/U 6 1/2 hours

Abbed down to bottom of Ariston and followed crawl to head of Kimi Suit. Proceeded to watch Doug shift his pants over the lead of the 54m. Two bomber naturals ensured a safe descent. Into a nice stream canyon, down the next short pitch to the top of the 20m. Rope (101m, or so it said) didn't reach the bottom, even though the traverse and backups at the head of the 54m had been rigged on another rope. We resolved to bring more rope and went home. Met Haines and co. at the bottom of Wolfpeltinger, at the end of their tour of 204. Prunked out and went down the hill. Drank Bösser.

20 July 2003 204E to Helke Staller Bedra + Martin  
T/U 6 hours

Walked up hill + Julian + Earl doing traverse at Gafferred to the Walls so thought we'd rig down Gafferred + be sociable. Obviously we did it think too hard about it as when we got here they were lobbing endless rocks off their ledge. Watched them a moment + admired the long drop into space then retreated to QM's back near 204E. First ~~was~~ went up <sup>rope</sup> crawling along to end to QM 2001-10A. Handclimb <sup>rope</sup> (left from 2001) up then rigged down (like I did on yesterday's trip). Pit at bottom of this pitch blind. Walked up boulder slope + garded. The next drop then Martin down on rest of rope from first pitch with a bacula side rope protection. To left was rift with over (west 3m). In LH wall, 2m up, small crawl. Jargonban, rift continued down moderate pitch + above passage continued which could be reached by bolting up ~3m. Then went down Helke Staller to far end. We moved boulders + stacked them up for some time until could finally get under the low wall at end. It went right, under a rubble low squeeze, then opened into a small pitch which Martin descended on naturals ~8m. 2m slot in floor. Pitch blind + drippy (got wet when we surveyed it the next day + it rained on the surface). Came back up Helke Staller slowly looking at QM's. Martin found QM 2001-14B, a sandy crawl with a draft + pushed it into new stuff. Ya hao (Embarrassing we didn't spot it in the original 2001 survey though). Looked at lots until time to go home. Met Earl + Julian back at the 204E rope + exited boulders. Good trip.

2001-14B

21 July 2003 204E to survey Sandpit off Helber-Skelta.  
Becky + Martin T/U 9 hours

Julian + Earl still bolting above Guffered to tie walls so no point trying to rig below them so off to survey yesterday's 'Stuff' in Sandpit off Helber-Skelta. Sandy crawl <sup>down 2001-14B</sup> leads to small passage, closes off up + to right; <sup>man way goes</sup> left + goes past dead fungus to sandy hole which we'd dug out yesterday. This tube goes up steeply. At top, straight ahead leads up into small chamber with a pitch to right e up front. Go left another rift/pitch which probably links to the first one. Man way from sandy tube follows the draft to the left along a crawling tube past a couple of not-bad straws into a small chamber. Rift, thin, deep, narrow to the right. <sup>leading to small salt?</sup> Ahead, nasty loose hole go left but man way is ~~up~~ under ~~low~~ low wall e crawl up ramp on right side. Over a loose boulder ~~to~~ wall, ~~then~~ to the right went to a pitch head with a huge boulder perched on top. It's possible to free-climb down <sup>this</sup> rift to the left to a drippy floor + Martin climbed a further 2m below this but still not down to bottom of shaft (doesn't look promising though). Various tubes above pitch head, probably don't go. Man way is to left after boulder wall, crawling to edge of ramp. Can climb down to left, to bottom, nasty loose pitch to left <sup>at pitch</sup> ahead <sup>clamber</sup> over boulders. At far end, small passage leads off + up but gets too small. At left ~~can~~ <sup>climb up + from</sup> follow up a solution tube several metres up to top of over then <sup>tube</sup> closes down. Man way on at ramp is across + up to small sandy tube. Down this + to right. Small ~~at~~ crawling passage with odd boulders in it needing gardening + more bat skeletons led up + fast final squeeze into q. large drippy rift. In to this e we climbed up two levels (first one rather a dodgy free climb)

up beyond this point

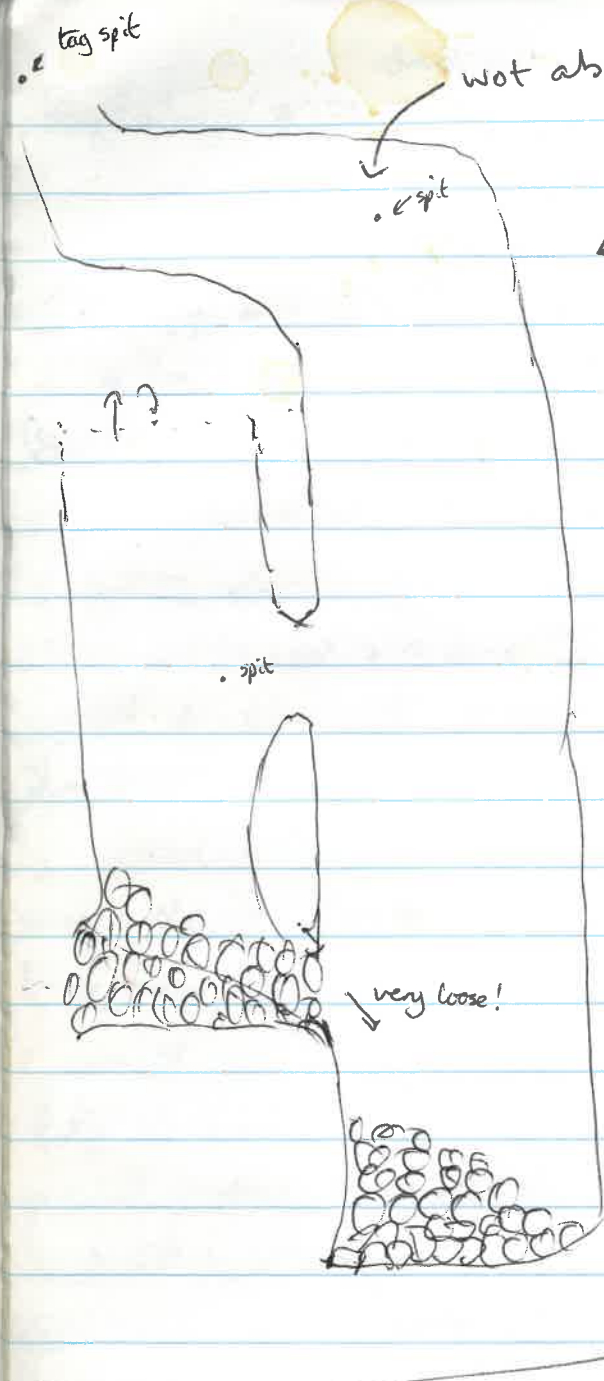
Went too hard to up climb but even <sup>up beyond this point</sup> continued end of that survey. Back + down to bottom of Helber-Skelta + surveyed down to the pitch we found yesterday (lost leg a false climb as we didn't ring the pitch). As down here, rain started + everything got messy + worse. Checked off most of the Helber-Skelta QM's on way up (QM-2001 57C, 58C, 15C all don't go with QM-2001-16A down to B). Also QM-2000-20C dead from day before - this in Tree (plant). We left QM-2001 17C <sup>in Helber-Skelta</sup> which is over above white mud, which QM-2001 56C might go if you want to climb tidily bulls

22 July 2003 ~~204~~ Surface prospect Becky + Earl T/U 30min

Headed off with Martin's GPS above various bits of 204. Ended up at the top of the Hinter Schwarznagel then went back to 204 Top Camp near the top of the ridge logging various holes, dead + otherwise. Met Mark, Julian + Dave at camp. Had lunch then we, Julian + Dave up North to prospect for an hour. Found a couple more holes. Finally Earl + I waited Mark descend 2000-08. Possible way on to side of it - narrow rift, needed a rope. Earl + I found a couple more holes, ended back down hill. GPS positions etc. in survey folder.

22 July 2003 Surface wander - Dave, Becka, Julian T

Located two entrances, one a crawl to some horizontal passage and another a small chamber with a pitch below. ~~Returned~~ Both are almost directly north of stone bridge, see tag book. Returned minus Becka but plus gear: rigged down pitch (see sketch over-leaf) and tagged that as 2003/03



wot about the rope?

← 2003/03 - (a boring choked shaft full of loose shit)

Main shaft  $\approx$  15-20m.  
(Gessed from rope lengths)

(26m rope suffices for entire rig)

Julian's other entrance, tagged as 2003/04, is a small down-sloping crawl in the western side of a depression visible from the stone bridge. (At the south end is a short tunnel leading out onto the hillside, the other end of which is clearly visible from 206). perhaps 1m wide + high

Anyway this gives access to some bouldery pneumatic passage leading westwards, which is choked after perhaps 30-50m (we should really return and survey it, although it has no obvious leads left to push.)

which is choked after return and survey it, although it has no obvious leads left to push.)

23 July 2003

no you didn't, Anthony did.

Razordance rigging - Dave, Dow, Mark (+ pushing a bit)

Rigged bottom two pitches of Kini Suit and commenced the merry task of hauling a huge tackle sack containing our 200m pushing rope through Razordance itself.

Dow ~~the~~ bolted Steady Now, the pitch at the old pushing front (Duncs descended it last year on the ~~rope~~ rope from the previous pitch, which ~~was~~ must have been rather damp). This gave access to some more rift and another wet climb (tagged as a pitch). An awkward climb up through some boulders leads to a sizeable chamber (originally named The Brewhouse, now renamed God Loves a Drunk).

Another pitch was visible around the corner, provisionally named The Mash Tun; rather than bolt this we turned around and slogged out, eventually emerging at intervals of about an hour with the last man (Dow) emerging at about 3.30 am. (We must all be nuts!)

T/U	Mark	12h
	Dave	13h
	Dow	14h

24 July 2003

Surface-bashing

Dave, Mark

Went with Brian to see 2003 - {01, 02} and then on to Damoclesschacht (2003-05?) which Brian was to descend. Went on and eventually found Julian T's new cave (2003-06?). Spent some time prospecting around here. Found zero caves and one adder. A most unproductive day.

25 July 2003. Razordance

Mark, Dave, Dave

T/M 10-12 hrs approx

Mark + Dave went to the bottom of Steady Now to start surveying the passage from the previous trip. Dave followed, to bolt The Mash Tun - an 8m pitch after the God Loves a Drink chamber. Took Dave a while to bolt it, so the surveyors caught up with him. Descended Mash Tun to land in a pool, leading to a much wider (2-3m) canyon. Very soon the lead of the next pitch, Copper Pitch, is reached - looks like a fine shaft of 20-30m. Rift bends around to the left after the pitch, still looks 3m or more wide. Distinct change in the character of the cave. DMM battery failed after 1 1/2 holes on the 4-lag so we went home. Took about 4 hours to get out.   
 → actually 17m 60cm - M.

20 July 2003 21 Bolt ~~traverse~~ Traverse, 204 (Part 1) Earl + Julian H.

On our tourist trip yesterday, Julian had spotted a QM across the head of the 70m pitch 'Gaffered to the Walls'. This is on the edge of the current survey and heading South/Southwest direction, so Julian's cave detector was off the scale given that this passage is <sup>also</sup> 1m the main phreatic level of Steinbrücken.

Thus Julian and I returned to traverse around the right hand wall...

There are significant ledges and other footholds around most of the way, which is just as well given the ~~the~~ variable quality of the rock. Starting from the traverse line by the head of the pitch, we climbed up to a large ledge. I bolted ahead while Julian had bolted a backup... After about 10m the ledge runs out and we were left hanging on the bolts placed in what limited sound rock we could find: hardly ideal placements.

A pull up onto a muddy ledge brings us to about the halfway point. Here a muddy tube slopes up to a mud/sand choke (dty, QM, not drafting noticeably). We put in a few bolts on a ledge and were now in the NW corner of the shaft but not ~~able~~ <sup>any better</sup> able to tell if the QM at our objective will go. ~~It~~ Incidentally, the ~4 second drop from the traverse to the bottom of the pitch really impresses! We return tomorrow to finish the job.

21 July 2003 21 Bolt salute, 204 Earl + Julian H

More bolt traverse fun! Reached the corner of the shaft and climbed into a small slot (hoping this to be a quick way to get to the large QM). But although there is a view through boulders, it didn't seem to be wise to try and get through. Back ~~out~~ out of the slot (hmm, kneeling on one's traverse line) and three more bolts bring us to a start ahead onto the target QM's boulder slope. Traverse line secured to a bolt and a few naturals at the top of the ~~the~~ boulder slope. Julian followed across and we explore where this stinking QM goes... Man was blocked by boulder slope, but a phreatic ~~the~~ rift/joint area on the left leads upwards with a strong breeze. Following this breeze we climbed up for about 6m to where boulders blocked the passage, the breeze whistling through a small gap. Julian had a good look and declared that there was 'a lot of cave' around here, just we couldn't get to it. In my return with a crowbar to prod the boulders a little. We surveyed out, measuring the top of the 70m pitch ~~is~~ over 20m.

Julia Hauckshöhle - 23.7.03

went to have a quick look at the pitch ~~to~~ lead in Hauckshöhle. Put a bolt in for the hang. There's a friendly-looking ledge not far down, looks like you could sort of cut a good place for an abelay, as rocks seem to fall free from there.

Julia + Anthony (2002-06)  
finding tent spaces + surface wandering. 26.7.03

Anthony was suggested following his route and trip down accordance the previous day. So we rested for some time. At 2pm we were just going to leave and do something useful when some folk arrived. ARGE were doing a long weekend of prospecting and reblasting (almost certainly not spell like that) something further up. Spent some time with them looking for tent spaces, then headed for a hole spotted last year near 204c - which turned out to be tagged 2002-04. Martin had kindly compiled a list of all known caves in the area, 2002-04 was nowhere to be found. I put a bag in at the pit's head and rigged a ladder. The pitch is v. short, only 6.5 metres or so. Durr a slippery climb, the whole passage curves round to the left (it's about 8 metres high, with rocks wedged in at various levels) then stops, a tiny bit of a crawl starts but isn't even a work lead. To the right is a pitch/climb of maybe 4/5 m, which I didn't climb as Durr had run away. (It was raining Ahhh...) Doesn't look very inspiring, but if a crawl at the bottom might carry on. Collected Durr and we did a surface survey back to 204c. At the minute I've no idea where 2002-04 is, because 204c has never been linked into the data-set... will go back + do an underground survey at

some point, treading on bees doesn't help when you're intending to walk up the hill.

24/7/03 Julian H, Martin, Earl + Becka Rand Gaffered (Traverse + down) + Dutch Beauty squeeze

Julian + I in first with new-Rom-Giseshop, 50% bigger crowbar to prod boulders (see Earl's 21/7/03 write-up). Across the Gaffered 21-Bolt Traverse (mm, ambate), up the boulders, to the top of the tube & looked at the boulders. Not much room for manoeuvre, or for a quick escape when they start raining on your head. Nevertheless Julian + I alternated levering them out (all too easy - some came out even from chugging a rock at them) for an hour or two. Bloody cold in the draft. Finally enough out to see that the good-loading way on was just a solution pocket whilst the draft was coming from directly above + there could be many, many boulders funnelled up there. Decided we'd stretched our nerves enough. Out + I de-rigged the traverse - by then Earl + Martin had turned up. I then went with Martin rigging into Gaffered (we hadn't wanted to start before the traverse was derigged as loose stuff kept dropping down the pit): Rigged the 70m, the next pitch, the traverse + pitch + finally the eighth pitch so 4<sup>pitch</sup> m all with Martin adding extra spits here & there to beef up the rigging + avoid dodgy naturals. Meanwhile Julian + Earl had been going to look at Measuredone for horizontal leads but got distracted + ended up finding the squatty squeeze off Dutch Beauty which Earl looked up to the end of the 21 Bolt Traverse (doh!).

T/U Martin 8'1/2, Becka 10'1/2, Julian 8'1/2, Earl 6'1/2 or something like that.



(Fortunately, on the way in, ~~Anthony~~ Earl + Martin, being well-trained riggers, had felled Deviated Ribs <sup>so it did actually deviate + (not cut)</sup> at

25/7/03 Julian H + Becca Survey Rhino Rift from Dutch Beauty

Off to survey Earl's link to the end of the 21 Bolt Traverse of Gaffer. Having squeezed through, discovered there was much more cave than Earl had described - yhoos! Julian disappeared off for some time & came back very excited. First surveyed up to link to 21 Bolt Traverse with Julian doing the squeeze through the dodgy boulders onto the loose boulder pile perched on top of Gaffer's Tom pit. He'd missed seeing the passage <sup>we'd emerged from</sup> from the other direction when I asked him about it yesterday, because Earl had puffed out of a tube just below it, which <sup>(see sketch of Earl's 21/7/03 work-up)</sup> Julian thought was what I'd seen. He then continued surveying Rhino Rift until we ran out of time. This was supposed to be Julian's last conig trip before he went home but ~~soon~~ he decided he'd have to come back tomorrow. Thu 10 hours

26/7/03 Julian H + Becca Rig Deviated + Survey On a Mission

Underground by 10am, over. Back through the squeezes of Rhino Rift. ~~At the pit~~ We'd intended dragging the short pitch at the end of yesterday's survey but on the way Julian suggested dragging the Deviated Rib. I wasn't keen, it looked like a modern chamber with more pitules but we swung a rope down with dodgy subs all over. At the bottom, as expected, two more pitules, dull-but, a ha, also a walking passage leading off - a bigger round the corner. I went 30m to check it went then told Julian to come down. I let him see a little bit but then wrestled him away from stamping off down + we surveyed in all the way down the main passage. We'd just about run out of time at the end when Earl +

Martin beamed up & en masse we jerry-rigged the pitch ~~at~~ the end which Julian shot down before Earl had put in the pitch head bolt (!). He then pried around until Earl had rigged it properly then Julian + I had to run out, in time for Julian to head down the hill in the last of the light, drive Anthony's car down & draw up surveys until the wee hours before heading home early the next day. Excellent trip. Thu 9 1/2

27/7/03 Julian Todd + Becca Continue surveying in Rhino Rift + On a Mission

First went to the end of the 25/7/03 survey of Rhino Rift & continued it until we ran out of horizontal + I put a lot (not enough) of conservation tape around the mud pretties. Cold. Then down Deviated Rib & found Julian On a Mission. Surveyed Rat Bivouac to foot of end in dragging boulders (lost most of the draft before the trough?) Finished up by surveying into Belief (last leg before main chamber, in the phreatic passage). Thu 9 hours

28/7/03 Julian Todd, Martin, Tony + Becca On a Mission

Tying up the last horizontal main leads of On a Mission. Martin + Tony surveyed the chamber at the end of On a Mission while Julian + I surveyed Swallow Hard, up pretty steady. <sup>in a chamber tied up the survey in that chamber + looked at the leads there.</sup> Then did a partner-swap - Martin + I surveyed Limped - light + awkward + not too much draft but is a reasonable horizontal way on at the end, just needs a bit of a chamber, & it's in an interesting place. Meanwhile Julian + Tony rigged into Unconformity. Julian, Tony + I had a quick look down the pitch before we all headed out. Thu 9 1/2

29/7/03 Martin + Beelen Rigging + survey down Gaffered

I'd promised Martin I'd go down Gaffered today if he did Ona Mission yesterday but I wasn't particularly looking forward to it, especially as I'd got miserably damp on the 70m last time as it was raining on the surface. In the event, though, it was a fine trip to a very strange bit of cave with stunning pretties, but I've seen in Austria I think. Down to top of last pitch that Martin + Earl had rigged to (on their bag - on 26<sup>th</sup> or 27<sup>th</sup>?). I looked at the mud tube that went off from the bridge - it led, after a short crawl, to a huge chamber. We surveyed to it then I left Martin there + went down the final pitch into the Underworld + walked around shrouding but Martin couldn't hear me so that chamber seems to be separate from the Underworld despite being so close. Then we went to the end of Earl + Martin's previous survey + rigged down Loch Styx (Martin's name!). This dropped 25m in a drippy shaft to end in a flat floor with a v. thin rift going off, cold + small stream running. I clambered up 2-3m up a wall at the bottom <sup>of the shaft</sup> + looked over - a passage continued on down - perhaps not needing rope but looking wet + sharp + not at all inviting given how cold I was so we considered it to a B-QM + went up the pitch. Martin, ever-the-bean-surveyor, then insisted on looking across the top of the pitch - e up, that went too. A cold survey ended in a fine over <sup>see 3/8/03 limit up</sup> was some odd, mud-coated passage + random lumps of ceiling which had landed on the floor. Oh, and bat bones which had been washed down the cave. All rather strange. Had a little time left so Martin ported out another unpromising QM which I climbed

up into - which emerged into a huge chamber <sup>Sivens</sup> with stunningly bright white, active stalactites, as well as loads of cauliflower - e a couple of exciting-looking potential horizontal QM's as well as the usual dull pieces. Finished that survey + I was freezing. Martin fiddled the rigging a bit on the way out + I'd just about got warm at the top of Gaffered. T/U 10 hours

30/7/03 Julian + Beela Survey ~~to~~ down Unconformity + push in Rhino Rift

Down to where Julian + Tony had finished their Unconformity survey yesterday. Julian put in a spit for the pitch / ramp / climb <sup>below the last 5m</sup> down whilst I poked around. I found a tube that I'd missed yesterday + crawled past a dead + partially skeletonized bat skeleton into a small chamber. A chamber of ~2.5m up the far side got to a bridge overlooking a v. long pitch. This (on the chamber <sup>itself</sup>) was where I'd made a verbal connection to Julian when I'd gone up the passage higher up Unconformity which ended in sharp limestone + which Julian + Tony had rigged yesterday. We <sup>then</sup> went down the pitch Julian had put a spit in for. At the bottom was another pitch, e, much more interesting, a possible horizontal lead from an easy traverse over the top of that pitch. Surveyed out + up the pitch + into the small chamber. In the small chamber I climbed up ~3m into the continuation of the last skeletonized passage which soon became mud filled. Out, up the Deviated Rift + along Rhino Rift to the pitch where Julian H + I had ~~stopped~~ <sup>ended</sup> our survey on 25/7/03. I put in a spit + down on it + a dodgy natural + 6m + 8m of rope. Just made the floor. A mud crawl with little draft led to an

which they'd been able to look into from under passage yesterday but they'd not been able to climb into

uninteresting looking pitch. No time to survey so derailed to  
3m to put back on the traverse above Penated & Slowed  
Julian Swags + Roundabouts so here could take some <sup>more</sup> photos  
on the way out. Down the hill to lowers + bread - oh, + matted  
at least 750m survey. T/U 7 hrs

30/7/03 Frank, Dave & Anthony. Rivor Dance T/U Frank  
Dave & Anthony 11 hrs.

Plan was for me and Frank to go pushing in Rivor Dance (my last chance for a  
trip down there before going home). However, Frank had a trapped nerve in his  
back, so Dave got roped in too in case Frank had to quit. Dave and Frank  
went down ~~for~~ so that Dave could bolt the pitches at the pushing front under  
supervision. I followed to be later to find the y-lung almost rigged. Frank  
headed out at this point to test his fitness, whilst Dave put in a deviation  
and descended what turned out to be an 18m pitch. Dave inadvertently  
dunked the drill in a puddle at the bottom, and the battery promptly  
started discharging itself. Attempted to start surveying, but the clim was  
terminally fozged. Faced with the prospect of total gear failure, we went for a  
quick push. From the bottom of the pitch a rift heads off - similar dimensions  
to that higher up, but the rock is less crumbly (have we moved into a  
different bed?) eventually reaching a pitch. By the time we got back to the  
bottom of the pitch the clim still wasn't working, so we dragged the rope  
and bolting gear off to the new pitch. There was enough life in the battery to get  
3 bolts in for a descent of ~10m. Dave was freeing his nuts off by now, so I  
went on for a quick look at the next bit. More rift leads to a bit where the  
water goes down a ~~very~~ narrow bit. It might be possible to follow it, but it  
seems ~~rather~~ given that there is a nice comfortably wide section higher up.  
I followed this to a widening - wouldn't see round the corner but some

rope will be required, either to descend to stream level or protect a  
bad step if the traverse level continues.

With that we jettisoned sedately out. Thanks to Frank & Dave for  
accompanying me down Rivor Dance when they would clearly rather have  
been somewhere else.

2002-06 = Tröpfelshöhle (Dripping Cave)  
Julia, Anthony 29.7.03

Did a surface survey to link 206c tag belt in,  
then went to survey Tröpfelshöhle (so called  
because the surveyors get thoroughly dripped on  
in their day (ha!) girts). Crunched a ladder down  
it, this was just long enough to get down  
the 1m pitch at the bottom, there are a couple  
of small passages off the bottom of this pitch  
which are full of rocks. That's it really.

There might be giants, or worse!

I should do more canyoning, canyoning  
is nice, but I never quite get  
around to it. I want to go to ~~the~~ Tröpfelshöhle  
and nobody else does. everybody likes  
pitches.

1st August. Left Tatty Hut after 2:00 Dinner  
at 5:55am 01/Aug/03. - Mark S, Frank, Ohym.  
Time underwater: Julia, Martin.  
Dave 10 sec "The Survivors".

31/7/03 Surface wander - Earl, Dave, Oly.

Walked to 204d. Potted around a bit, took some photos; had a look at a small nearby cave which has a window to the 206d shalehole.

~~The~~ Mark had messaged up from base camp the bearing + distance from 206d to the ~~approx~~ position of the end of a passage he, Earl + Oly had found the previous day in On A Mission. This took us to a gully leading down to a huge choss bowl.

We split up + poked around a bit in the bowl.

I found a small slot with a slight draft; Oly M succeeded in wedging himself down it and reported that there was a pitch beyond with a 1 sec drop but he couldn't see beyond this as ~~the~~ the light he had borrowed (mine) was too feeble.

This was eclipsed by Oly's discovery - a large entrance, choked after a few metres but with a slot on the right. The slot was ~~high~~ low and ~~blocked~~ blocked by pebbles; but a howling gale was emerging. Some moving of rock later Oly (the thinnest member of the party) forced himself in, reporting a ~~walkable~~ walking size passage beyond, which was not explored due to lack of time + gear. Based on the strength of the draft Earl offered to stake a crate of Gossier it ~~wasn't~~ would connect to 204.

4/8/03 The walk back from top camp without using a helicopter. Solan (+ Becker, Martindale Earl).

Arrived at top camp on 2/8 early walk up all excited, and had a slip-up on the slab below the cooling rock in the stone bridge. It didn't hurt, but I had a lie down. Then I got up and it hurt like hell. Like a piece of razor wire had been substituted for a tendon between my lower back and right knee. If I could just get around without it flexing and sliding through my flesh, it was bearable. But most movements caused pain that almost heated up the region and made my left thumb go Numb due to neurological noise across the regions of the humunculus (brain area that has the body map). So I didn't go carrying. I sat on the slabs the whole day happy when not moving because it didn't hurt. After I thought I was cured, only to have to get up for a pee and scream with each step. On Day 2 I could move a little bit more. The pain ~~wasn't~~ intensely was the same but the barrier was a little further away so I was more mobile. Since I wasn't dead it was probably not a ruptured spleen. The hands, bones, and head were fine. It just hurt like an inaccessible splinter. The sun beat down on the carry mat over my head. I sat like a cripple and was driven insane by the inefficiency of team fester who didn't get a move on and leave me in peace till 4:30 pm. Man! Meanwhile Earl & Becker were



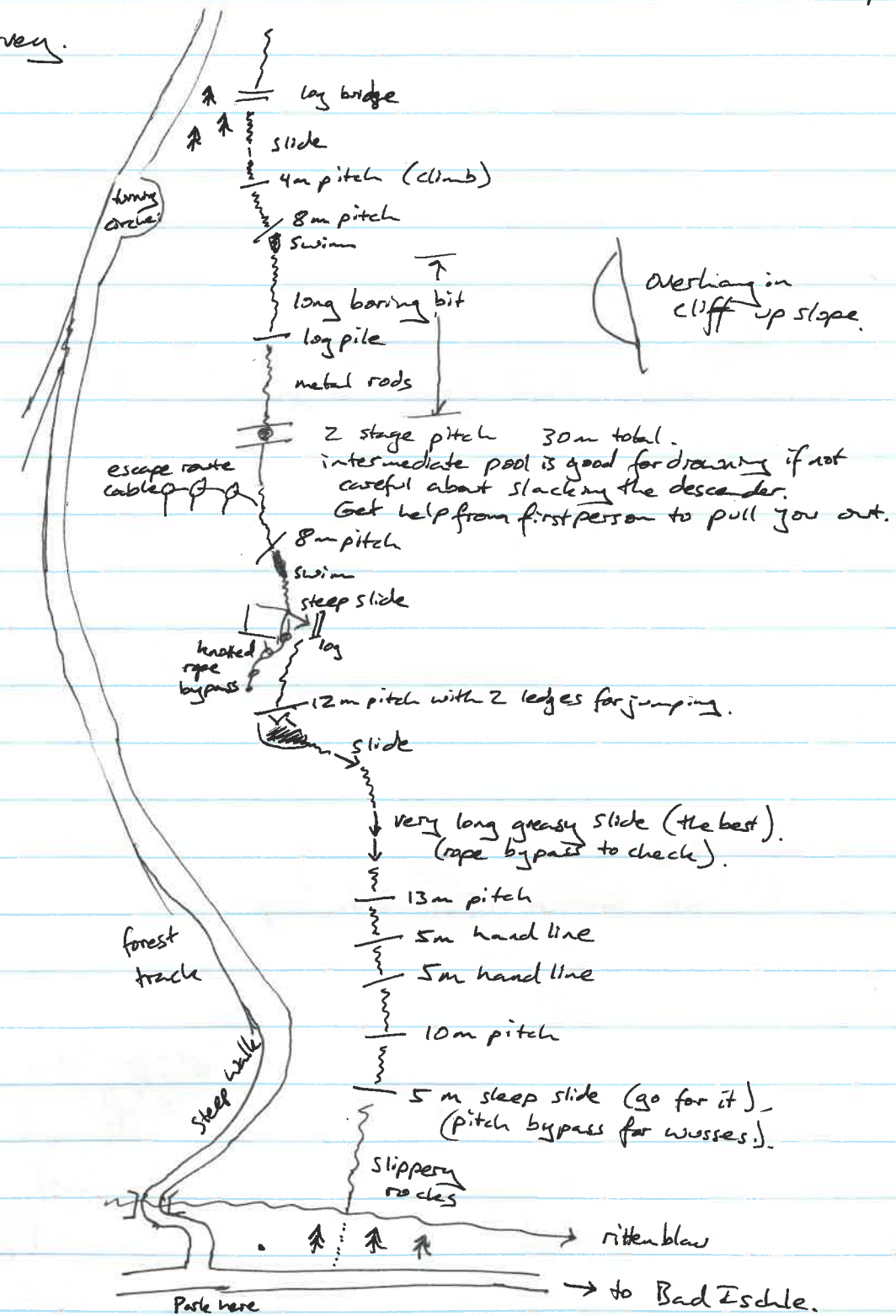
along his ledge  
 natural (superfluous?) + we kept surveying up the  
 slope <sup>beyond</sup> ran out of time with plenty of horizontal QMS  
 - Earl frustrated so we could have stomped around  
 everywhere if we didn't have to wait for him to  
 draw his damn pictures. Odd little pool filled with  
 2 mud / ? white which we didn't survey to at end  
 plenty to go back to next year - a whole new  
 phreatic level? Dropped; I got 2 bags out +  
 Earl got the remaining 2 bags tied to the bottom  
 of the 70m tethered pitch. Another u-line trip  
 TUE 10 hours.

5/8/03 Earl, Frank + Bedea  
 Densgging Kozardane.

My last chance to go caving so I persuaded Frank  
 I'd be useful densgging if he could drive me down  
 the hill in time for my train for my flight  
 Dave + Mark had left 3 tacklebags at the top of  
 Mystery Wind. Got there + decided the big yellow monster  
 wasn't going anywhere + repacked it in a sensible bag  
 then double-bagged the drill bag which had holes all in  
 the bottom. Good team effort through the rift then  
 a sensible prussik out. 2 hours down pitch series,  
 3 hours in + out of rift of Kozardane + packing  
 rope + densgging + 2 hours out; a u-line, sparring  
 trip. Then down the hill to Gössen + bread + cheese.  
 TUE 6 hours Frank + Bedea, 7 hours Earl.

30/7/03 (Dinner day)  
 Martin, Brian, Julian.

Gabenbach canyon. We did it. It rained on the  
 way down and we made it back to the dinner with 1 minute to spare.  
 Here's the survey.



Walk up: 45 mins  
 Canyon down: 3 hrs 30.

4/8/03 - Razordance, attempted denig - Mark, Dave

~~Was~~ Surveyed from bottom of Copper Pitch to pushing front, ending at a plumb of the local widening discovered by Dave on the previous push. This task was enlivened by Mark suddenly discovering an urgent need to ~~have~~ have a crap, leading to him relieving himself while squatting half-naked over the top of a } 10m pitch. (Now 'Yeast Pitch')  
→ bloody spiky food! -m.

Then the denig began, shepherding Big Bertha (MarkHesse's enormous yellow taehle sack, engorged with ~~the~~ the remains of our 200m pushing rope) out of Razordance. Much cursing + swearing got us from Yeast to Copper; Copper was an easy haul, as was Mark Tan. We stopped at God Loves A Drunk to sample a self-heating meal. Unlatterly after waiting 12min it was still stone cold - waste of a fiver. (One incident worth noting occurred as ~~we~~ I denigged Yeast. It's rigged with a rebelay shortly below the pitchhead; after removing this I swung sideways into the line of fire, and a mysterious brown streak appeared on the sleeve of my oversuit).

G.L.A.D.

As we slugged from ~~Breathouse~~ to ~~Mystery~~ ~~Windy~~ Steady Now we were both plugging noticeably, and the effort required to get the sacks through the tube in the roof below Mystery Wind took a lot out of us. By the time I had hauled two heavy taehle sacks up to the Crow's Nest in the Armstrong fashion I was thoroughly broken, as was Mark, and we decided to dump the bags + head out. Not surprisingly

I ran out of steam on Kini Suit, and crawled slowly up the remaining pitches to emerge at nearly 5am. I was greeted by ~~Mark~~ an enthusiastic Mark reporting that 204 had overtaken Eishlthhole as the deepest cave not ~~is~~ connected to the main system, at over 500m deep.

T/U	Dave	15 1/2 hrs	(1.20pm - 4.50am)
	Mark	14 hrs	(he was quicker out than I) 1.20pm - 3.15am approx.

[Mark Worth noting for the future that you really need more people than this to denig Razordance, even ~~for~~ for the lower parts if anything else has to be done on the same trip. We probably pushed ourselves too far on this trip.]

6th Aug. 2003. Mark, Markh Kini Suit + Ariston denig.

and hauled up pitches etc.  
Went smoothly. Ropes tied together in "paella" style (which generally worked very well. Left all the rope at the bottom of Wolperinger for later collection - what a big pile!

T/U 7 hours.

3/8/03 - Festering + surveying - Dave, Frank

Surface surveyed to 2003-04, Dreieckshöhle (Triangle cave) + did a quick underground survey. ~~Wanted to go up~~

Interesting place, full of boulders but with a strong inward draft.

Later on (after lunch) did a surface survey to 2003-03, ~~Mashed Potato Shaft~~ Kartoffelbrei ~~shaft~~ (Mashed potato ~~shaft~~ shaft).

Unfortunately I seem to have <sup>schacht</sup> mis-recorded some survey legs as the whole survey makes no sense at all. Frank has volunteered to do this ~~bit~~ bit again. - But he didn't. O

Notes for this are in file 2003 #23.

(under direction from der Führer (M))  
(always done bracket)

2/8/03 - Exploring / Surveying Olly's Hole - Olly, Mark (2003-09)

Went to look at hole I discovered with Dave and Ead before the dinner. It blows very hard, so we thought it must go somewhere. Surface surveyed to 204d first, then we crawled into the passage on the right of the entrance, where the ~~draft~~ draught was coming from. (Ead and I had previously cleared rocks from it to allow entry). After a crawl the passage opens up with scatterings of ice and snow. A passage goes up to the left as the main way on turns a corner. It enters a large (> 10m diameter) chamber with an ice floor, and an ice stal on the floor. There is some passage with dodgy boulders

to the right, but the draught comes from a ~~not~~ very dodgy boulder slope on the left (reached by climbing round the edge of the ice). Might be worth poking, but it's quite unstable.

We looked up the passage on the left but it doesn't seem to go anywhere. About 100m of survey in total.

↳ maybe a tightish meander in the floor might go (blow outwards a bit) but awkward to enter. QM c. -M. T/U 4 hours

### Stuff left in Traungold at end of Expo 2003

Food

Oatmeal # 19	Some Jagatee (1/2 smallest bottle)
Cup a soup 42	One loaf
Hot food pack 2	Most of a kitchen roll
Pasta 500g	≈ 30 tea bags
Top camp mats for 1	Small bag of dates
Chocolate bars <del>13</del> 13	≈ 100 Sandwich bags
Onion <del>11</del> 11	Kitchen roll (part of)
Soup <del>11</del> 11	≈ 1/2 kg mussels
Flavour <del>11</del> 1	≈ 250g filter coffee
Slab <del>11</del> 2	11 Duracell AA
Rollies <del>11</del> 11	<del>11</del>
Tannin 8	nearly 1kg
Top camp mats for 14	Proper custard
Tomato Puree 2 off	Full tubs 1/2 kg
One hammerhead	unknown amount
Laminated survey + description	3 lighters
Little bit of jagatee	1/2 jar instant coffee
	Salt see over...

Level of shudding (for MSR stand)  
 Hammer + bolt driver  
 6 x red pants / heat warmer  
 Conservation tape XL  
 Eyelets + eyeletting bit  
 Candles  
 Platypus  
 Smallest funnel  
 21 rusty ~~bits~~ 4 good Herts  
 One gardening glove  
 Lighter  
 Washing up liquid in little jar  
 E45 heat steel  
 10mm drill bit (SDS)  
 2x carbide blending tube  
 9x ~~bits~~ candles  
 Little over 1 litre meths  
 Emergency kit 2 food  
 Diving tarp ~~stings~~ hammock



# Stuff left in New Potato Hut left Expo 2003

- 243 packets (85g) 3minute noodles, various flavours.
- 165 packets (250g) egg noodles.
- 14 slabs (~1kg) Flapjack (2003 vintage)
- 2 2m scaffold poles
- 1 20L water container
- 1 5L water container
- 1 extractor fan for potato
- 1 tent inner (2 man dome tent) for (underground) blivvy?
- 13 2 person top camp meals 2003 vintage
- ~40% of a 20kg sack of rice
- 42 Mars/snickers
- 4 Turnips
- ~~20~~ 75' rice + stick' Topcamp meals 2002 (serves 2 each)
- 5 bag rolls
- Lots of blue twine
- 74 cup a soaps.
- 7 self heating meals
- 61 Oatso Stemple
- 1kg Quaker oats
- 1kg Chocolate Ready Brek
- 2kg milk powder (1/2 bags, both opened...) (with flour)
- 12 tins (500g) Mornflake oats.
- 32 kg Strong Bred Flour.
- 8 Apricot Flapjacks
- 4.54 kg instant mash potato (with milk)
- 3kg spaghetti, fusilli etc
- ~~1kg~~ 1kg more rice
- 1 pack paper soap + onion stuffers

THIS LIST IS CONTINUED → 10 pages later

# BIG WASP PACE

Two of these seen on Expo.

\*Through Luck's Thinks  
17.5 = 520

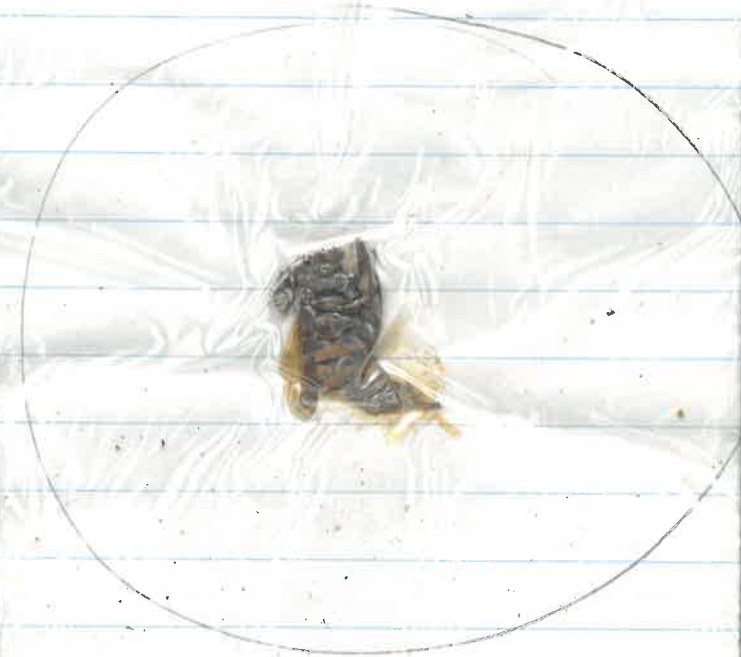


Exhibit A

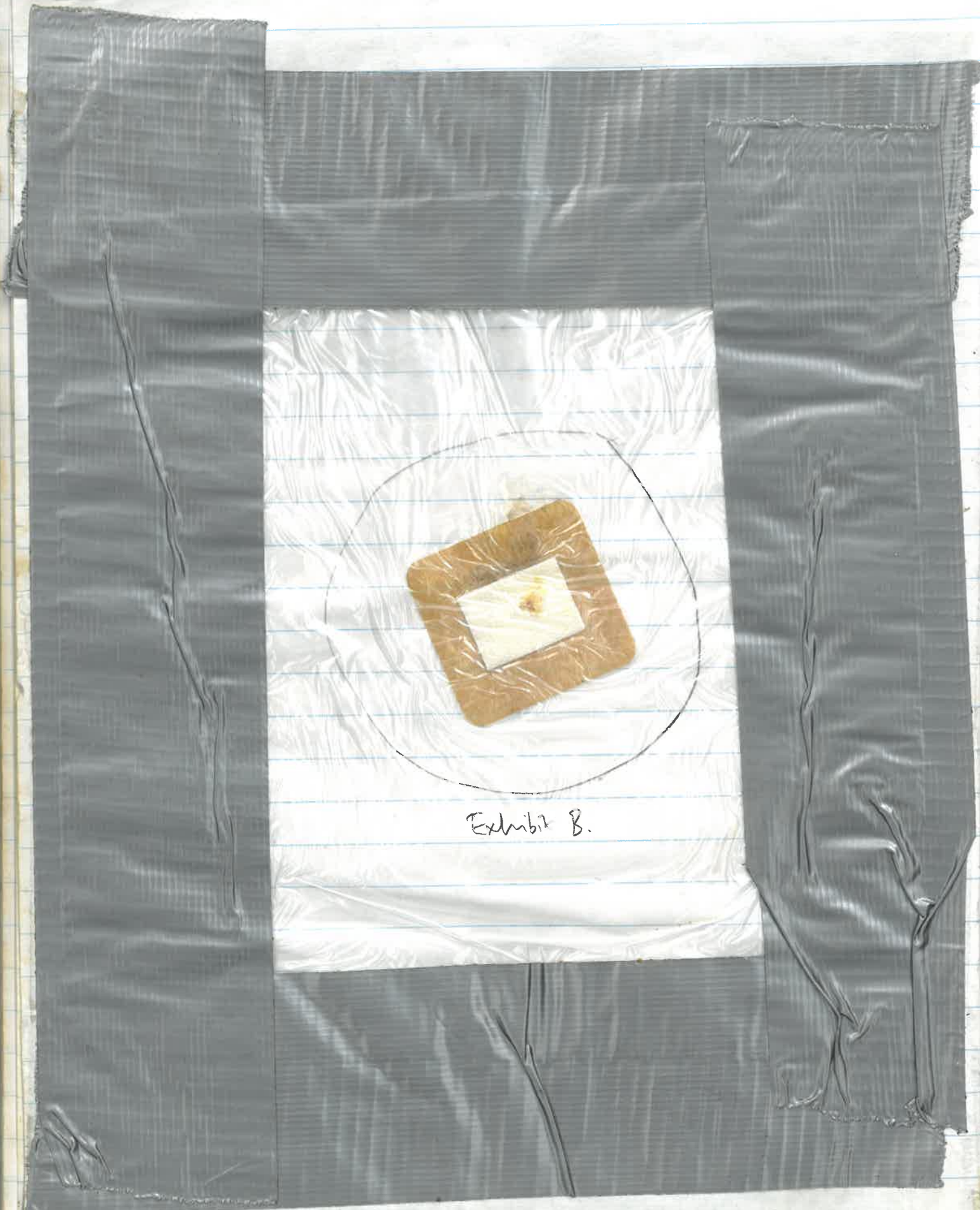


Exhibit B.

10 August. Mark, Lucia Zotta derig  
 Went to check 5m pitch at top of Aristan to ensure it was derigged. It was, so we went out again derigging as we went.  
 T/M 2 hours.

9 August. Mark, Jilly. Searching for an Alm

Idea was to find the alm visible from the stone bridge (and much of the walk-in) - obvious large grassy path in a saddle between two hills. Bearing from the stone bridge was 250°.

Initial reckonings were that the alm was Minterer Sandhagalm, also known as Pitzingalm. We went first by road to Bad Ischl, and tried to get access to the alm without a long walk. Unfortunately the way from near Rettenbachalm (the place which is probably the source of the two close-together lights visible at night from the stone bridge) was blocked by a locked barrier at the foot of the Grabenbach valley. We also tried access from Penecke but the road said "residents only" and we went back - would have been a very long way round anyway.

Went back to Altanssee to try access from the head of the salt mine road. You drive up the road to a large car park, then continue (up the Forststrasse) to the prominent left bend visible on the map, where there is a wooden building on the right and some old cart raths. <sup>Started walking @ 4:30p</sup> Path leads off uphill, after some while crossing a ski run, to arrive at Sandhagalm. Just above the huts, a path to the right (signed Pitzingalm & marked with single red stripes on the trees) diverges from the main path (marked with the usual

Austrian markers). Following the new path downhill through the woods emerges at a grassy area - turning left and following the path over logs placed across logs leads to Pitztalalm, and a junction to the right with another main path.

Now, unfortunately by this time it was obvious that Pitztalalm was not the correct place, as there was no view of the Schwarzmoozkogel ridge. Arise. Next we walked to Pitztalalm on the main path, but this was obviously not the correct place either. Mark suggested traversing westwards in the trees (actually easy) as it looked more open up there. This soon hit a much bigger track which we identified on the map, dropping to a point with a quarried(?) section on a corner. (Again this is marked on the map)

Consulting the map, we identified Hüttenedalm as a next possible target. We actually soon saw this alpe, from our newfound path, and it was immediately obvious that it was the intended destination. However, it was not obvious as to how to reach it. Despite it being a relatively small horizontal distance away - and not very much higher than us - a big stream valley was in the way. The alternative route would have been to go back to Pitztalalm and then to Hüttenedalm via the Lambacherhütte path (201). However, the latter was too far - it being nearly 6pm - so we decided to descend down the current path and then through directly up a stream (!) <sup>Mark's idea, O.</sup> which would lead directly to Hüttenedalm. Thankfully, common sense got the better of us, and when we

spotted a path on the other (south) side of the stream which we were descending towards, we followed it - despite the map showing it ending some way from our destination. However, from that point it didn't look on the map to be too much further to the Alm - at least the path would gain us most of the height.

Anyway, we soon reached the end of the path. Two tiny cairns heralded the way on - a tiny path which continued for what seemed like ages. Some brushing through greenery and assorted undergrowth was required (no bundle tho!) - but the "path" did eventually pop us out at the bottom of the Alm at about 7pm or so. We were knackered. Just as well we hadn't tried climbing up the original stream gully - looked very steep.

So, here we were on the Alm. Slogged up it to arrive at an area of felled/burnt trees, with (finally) the elusive view of the Schwarzmoozkogel we had wanted. (Photos on [Tape website](#).) Looks a long way away and somewhat unremarkably flat - the most striking thing is the distances between the Nieder Anzigt-Eck / Griepkogel / Willkogel etc, which is revealed far better from this angle.

Anyway, there we were heavily walked for ages with no easy way back to the van and under 2 hours of daylight left. Error! We'd thought that we were in for an easy walk and thus didn't have any lights.

The options were two: either to return down the tiny path, then go (up!) to Pitztalalm and back the way we had come originally to that point. Alternatively, we could

go on the main path to the Lambercher Hütte, thence to Vorderer Sandlingalm and then to Sandlingalm, to rejoin the route we'd come on at the junction where we had previously turned off to Pflanzalm.

Given the situation we decided on the second option, as it would keep us on major paths. We headed to the top of Hüttenedialm to start off. There, we found a couple of huts and a Gasthof (!) — plus several cars. There were many merry people being amused outside the Gasthof by a gentleman in some weird garb which I didn't quite understand. Given the cars, we resolved to return on another occasion by road if possible — drinking beer up there would be entertaining and the place also has a FANTASTIC view of the Puchstein range. Would be well worth photographing when the sun's in the right direction (early morning maybe? not sure).

And so we set off, drinking to reach the Lambercherhütte after quite a lot of path. Took about 50 minutes. Still light. Continued down to Vorderer Sandlingalm, by which time blue sunset was starting — nice colours in the sky (see photo on website). From here, the path was thankfully easy until Sandlingalm. By this time light was fading and it was hard to see in the trees — in the open a nearly-full moon helped a lot.

We definitely set off from this Alm on the correct path, but by now it was dark and Mark's misremembering of the position of a junction (thought to be later than it was) ~~was~~ contributed to us losing the marked path. (Only was confirmed we were still on the correct path,

but Mark wasn't sure). Anyway, we emerged at the top of the aforementioned skirun instead of halfway up it, as we should have. Descended the skirun to the correct path, thankfully obvious. Sometime about now I discovered that his digital camera could give quite a bit of light, so we kept that in reserve — saving batteries and not disturbing our night vision. Mark rang Base Camp sometime about now on his mobile, in case someone had come down the hill during the day and was now worrying about us. However, it turns out that we'd accidentally taken the keys to the spud hut with us (precautions against Romany nicking things at Base Camp) — they were languishing in the van! Turns out that Earl + Frank had come down the hill & couldn't get into the spud hut. Since we'd had to take Frank's tent down earlier in the day, as the gypsies had slashed it previously and Hilde wanted it moved (the gypsies had claimed it was in the way of their moving their caravans, when Hilde had asked them to move the caravans so as to accommodate more guests), then he didn't have anything to sleep in. They didn't want to disturb Hilde and so went back up the hill — already late, they were delayed even more by a bottle of squash exploding in Frank's car and needing to be cleaned up. They ended up walking in the dark, presumably with lights. Meanwhile, we were also walking in the dark. Progress after the skirun was slow but steady — it was hard to see the rocks, pipes, roots, trees and assorted obstacles along the way with only a hint of moonlight to guide us. However, courage prevailed. No wild animals were

encountered and we didn't hurt ourselves. Reached the track near the end of the walk, where the normal route would be to continue down the hillside on the other side of the track to the parking space. However this would have meant more walking down very dark, steep sections and so we took the main road/track back to the van - a lot further but safer and easier.

We reached the van at 10.10pm, a little pissed out. Ate a Tamagotchi and then fucked off to Base Camp to get pissed.  
T/M 0 hours

9 August Mark, Olly Searching for an A (Abridged)  
[OLLY'S PISSED RANT]

Once upon a time two cunts got pissed. "Wouldn't it be a good idea to walk up a hill which we have no idea what it is or what it's called?" said Mark. "Um... of jungle bushes" said Olly. And it came to pass that we did awake next morning to the north of the van and the scum of ants, and after recovering from the previous night's excesses we needed something to take our minds off the damning headaches. And with a vague recollection of the previous night's conversation, a compass bearing and a map kindly lent by Hilde we set off on what would become an epic journey (and write up [see previous]). Carrying a shit. Getting lost in a wood is worse. We walked for fucking ages, took a few pictures and bugged off into the fading light. It got dark. Fucking light. Bollocks. We got lost. Mark had looked our potential rescuers out of the speed but

Bollocks! But we finally made it. (You probably guess, dead people rarely write pissed rants in the log book.) Gisser is good stuff. Drink more! 2 crates and less than 2 days. Well, I've done my bit tonight. Wonder what comments Mark will make to this. Winning the beer tally (Mark) bastard! On the spot Gisser pines for limo ~~isn't~~ aren't clearing it fast enough. This was supposed to be abridged and it fucking is! Stop complaining you cunts. Mark's is fucking pissing long. You could have stopped reading if you were bored. Hank goes to bed. Fucking lightweight. Gisser braumeister says fuck off.

# More Stuff left in New Potato Hut roof

(See also 10 pages ←)

100 portions of non-instant vegetable soup

Several kilos of curry powder, ginger, mixed masala etc. DON'T BUY MORE

1kg Ready Brek

Many jars of cumin, paprika, coriander, lime powder, cumin seeds, mixed herbs

1kg of dutch chocolate - needs milk/milk powder. - Buy the instant stuff!

18 kg good carbide.

3 full, indole curry paste

2 rolls Aluminium foil

~50% of a roll of 500 small sandwich bags.

Some frozen vegetables - well frozen, onion, peas etc.

Several:

1 jar of Duncan's Mum's chutney 2002 vintage (open)

1 litre soy sauce

1/2 l vinegar

Brown sugar ~500g

5 clean tea towels

25 small 'nightlight' candles.

1 Gas Barbecue.

1 litre cooking oil.

Small tubs of poppy seeds, salt, raisins, mixed peel, marmite, yeast.

2 pepper grinders.

6 4way UK mains extensions

1 UK/EURO mains adaptor

1 BRfo rope washer (needs fitting)

2 m hose pipe

3 moisture absorbing packs.

1kg grease

Note: there appears to be no tea at base camp, though there is one box open and some at top camp.

1 bag of misc tent pegs

1 space blanket

1 Stereo

1 Small teddy bear (singed)

1 whiteboard and pen

Microwave

2 phones

1 million + call out book (empty)

1 bi-bottle opener on a stick

2 rescue reglets

10 candles

1 4way UK extension

2 3way Euro extension leads

Turnlocks, stickers

1 pair setruss

2 mobile phone chargers

1 ortho bag

1 mouse mat

1 tube small superglue

(2002) call out procedures

200 sheets A4 paper

breadmaker instruction

A5 sketch book

8 floppy disks

Insulated string

Spanner (8 + 10 mm)

Magpie Tape

THE + DIE swatches

Mains adaptor

short rope (< 3m)

1 l cooked oil

Polly prop rope ~ 10m

2 Spilt drivers

1 hack saw + 2 blades

5m Green string

1 dentation

7 10m drill bits

1 wire brush

27 ± 10 Hillbits

1 Hillbit settler

1 medium

Tags 2000-07 + 1623/225

1 knife

3 large survival bags

4m x 5m Tarpanlin, 1 off

1 1/2 bags Mikenax

1 roll address labels

1 dodgy Euro extension lead.

1 roll gaffer

16 AA Duracells

1 case tube silicon

20 envelopes

1 roll clear tape

~10 odd bolts

depart slip for gas bottle

3 theton protractors

1 small tin

10 7" Tent pegs

- 1 Shaver shaver 3.5mm lead
- 3 bulldog clip
- 1 Wipac
- 1 adaptive shaver
- 5 splits + cones in pot
- 4 hddts in pot.
- 1 gas stove / barbecue
- 100 heavy duty refuse sticks
- Assortment of pots and pans
- 2 gas stoves
- 1 manky gas stove
- 1 26 function bread maker

Hanger Tally Post 2003. EX

- MRs 194
- Rungs 38
- Bends 58
- Twists 77
- Clowns 13
- Screw Krabs 36
- Snag Krabs 9
- Tiny mullions 4
- Home made hangers 6