

29/07/2012

On this date, with the exchange of gear tape  
 Julia "the bloke" Bradshaw and Douc "the beardy  
 one" Day were in the sanctity of the tattie hut  
 joined in Holy Bondage until the day that one or the  
 other fall apart.

Registrar: M Green Martin Green

Witnessed: Jessica Sturup Jessica Sturup

Emma Wilson Emma Wilson

Rope for rigging down to putting in 204

A ⇒ ~~38~~ (up), 30, + <sup>ladder</sup> 70 (up)

King Carbide ⇒ 50/60

Brian's Phot shaft ⇒ 82 + 30

Painted lady ⇒ ~ 30m

<sup>push in bolts +</sup>  
 on the prout harness ⇒ 30 + 27, rope protector, deviation

fat cat ⇒ 80, (or 25, 45, 12) may need more for swing  
 off → by back states

"GMA would require swing &  
 prout more rigging to avoid swing"

Aval ropes ⇒ A: 41m 11mm, chop from 92m

King carbide: chop from 92m 10mm

Brian: 92 + 38 11mm

Painted lady ⇒ 180m 10mm

push in bolts ⇒ 34 9mm

on the prout ⇒ 29 9mm

fat cat ⇒ 140 10mm

2012-08-07

Work comes out in the Workmobile <sup>Work, Severn</sup>

Work & Serena filled the van with lots of food & gear & set off for camp. Remarkably budget-free trip in UK & across Europe. Realised at home that we'd failed to bring a way of ensuring in physical or digital form, so did a quick laptop backup on cheap UK data. Worked very well offline so we failed to get out at all. Had to have a long drive. Very hot all the way here until Thursday when I did in Lumbria onwards. Very wet. Got to Bad Aussee having heard that there was a big concert on the bridge had closed. Main Rd to Grundsee was closed & we were sent the back way, only to find it was totally packed with drunken pedestrians & vehicles coming the other way. Eventually got to the main rd to find totally stationary traffic. Waited 15 mins for what half an hour before finally reaching camp to camp site which was already being used. left 5:30pm, arrived 9:30am

2012-08-03 Martin Frank

Revisited Tannochschacht entrance pitches

2012-08-04 Martin, Jess, Poor Frank Tu 8hrs

Martin rigged Fat Cat and explored the wrong way to the solution pocket 2m long & 10m high

Down cut at the top for 3 hours and got quite cold

2012-08-07 Anthony Digging 204 Tu 1hrs

Dug the entrance pitch to 204. Found that the snow was quite low. My spade made a descent of the 2nd pitch, at which point I went out.

2012-08-04

~~Frank~~ Frank

Popped down the hole to top of Fat Cat, Jess pointed me towards Emma's alternative hole, using backup of Fat Cat started on a quick route down hill. Realised quite quickly I'd been sandbagged into a real bolting nightmare. No slings so cut end off rope to make one end held down high with end in screw that opened, placed bolt and headed down. Some minor rubs that probably didn't damage the rope. Found a nice looking nut and destroyed it one hit. Didn't make the mistake a second time and cut end off rope to make a sling, arrived at it sharp edge looking for direction - Jess called down from Emma's 'actual' hole 'which was nice'. Lost confidence in rock after dinner table fell off. Taking note of natural stone. made 7h long but not with hard bolts, wish I had not lost drill bit at bivvy. PS Pitch heads back under and appears to connect to Fat Cat pitch.

4/8/12

204 → Fat Cat, Emma & Holly

Went down to fat cat to attempt to rig pitch  
So we could swing off into "window". Holly placed  
3 Hitts to pit us in a nice place for hanging to rear  
window. Had Multi setts issues ~~so wasn't left~~

~~at last~~ → wasn't see about setts or last one. X  
When I went down I forgot the hammer so decided  
it was time to leave. Exited the cave in  
v. exciting wet conditions as there was a monster  
storm on the surface - Holly bravely went first, we  
got ~~soaked~~ soaked but it was passable.

TU: 9.5 hrs

204 → Fat Cat, Emma & Holly 5/8/12

Back to fat cat to set the last hitts & drop  
down. Dropped pitch to rear survey str 14  
of fat cat survey. Saw window on way down that  
Holly managed to rig rope to → just a pocket  
at horizontal level but climb up with QMA above.  
Also dropped pitch below window → led to scrotty  
passage which opened up a bit QMB at end &  
QMA with v. good draft & possible pitch  
on left. Nice and dry on way at today!

TU: 12 hrs

Julia

7th of August 2012, on which day we  
learn that leaving one's spare van key inside  
the van is not a smart idea.

Dour could not be swayed by the temptation  
of a piss-up in town, he was tempted by  
the dark side, and by Emma-the-been. So  
the alarm went off at 6.30am, he  
jumped out of his pit and stuck his head  
back into the tent shortly later to say  
goodbye. Fair enough I suppose, going away on  
a caving expedition... ~~to~~

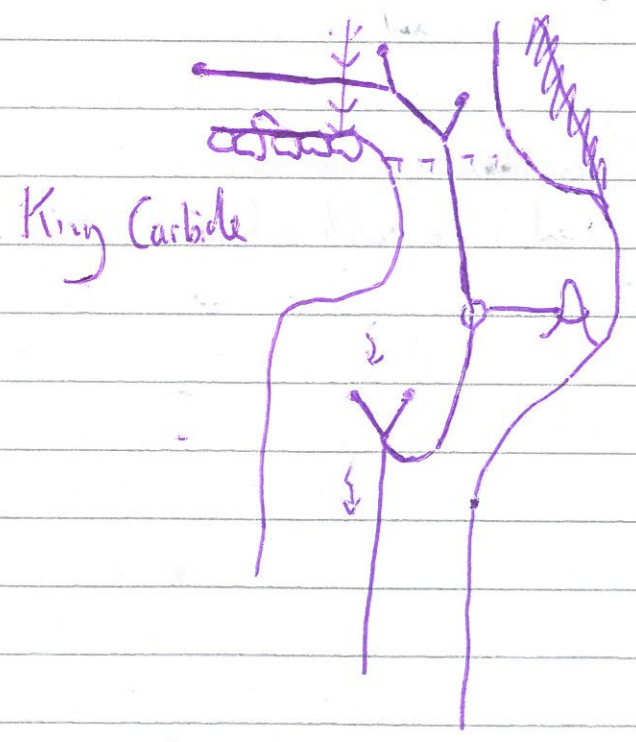
meanwhile, slept off two <sup>consecutive</sup> ~~consecutive~~ seshes  
and crawled out of my pit at 10:50. To find  
Dunks, Noel and Frank standing around the  
cars having a giggle. For the giggling  
increased significantly when I tried the van door.  
Dour-the-organised, having borrowed my van  
key first thing, and meaning to give it back  
when he came over to say goodbye, instead  
got a lift up the road and walked all  
the way to top camp before realising he still  
had the key in his pocket. D'OH.

Not being able to drive the van for a day  
or so probably wouldn't be the end of the  
world (after all, this is only be second expo  
I've been <sup>on</sup> ~~passion~~ with <sup>my own</sup> driving license), but I  
gradually worked out that <sup>the</sup> never-lengthening  
list of things left in the van included pills  
wallet, walking boots, maps, clay & rucksack.

walking pole etc. - Crap. Dave found the van key after Holly and Stuart had set off walking so couldn't send it down the hill with them. Several phone calls later, as I sat trying to plan my day (baring in mind the street party tonight and subsequently winter - off tomorrow), remembering more and more useful shit that was locked in <sup>our</sup> van, a solution was found. But there was much grumbling in certain quarters.

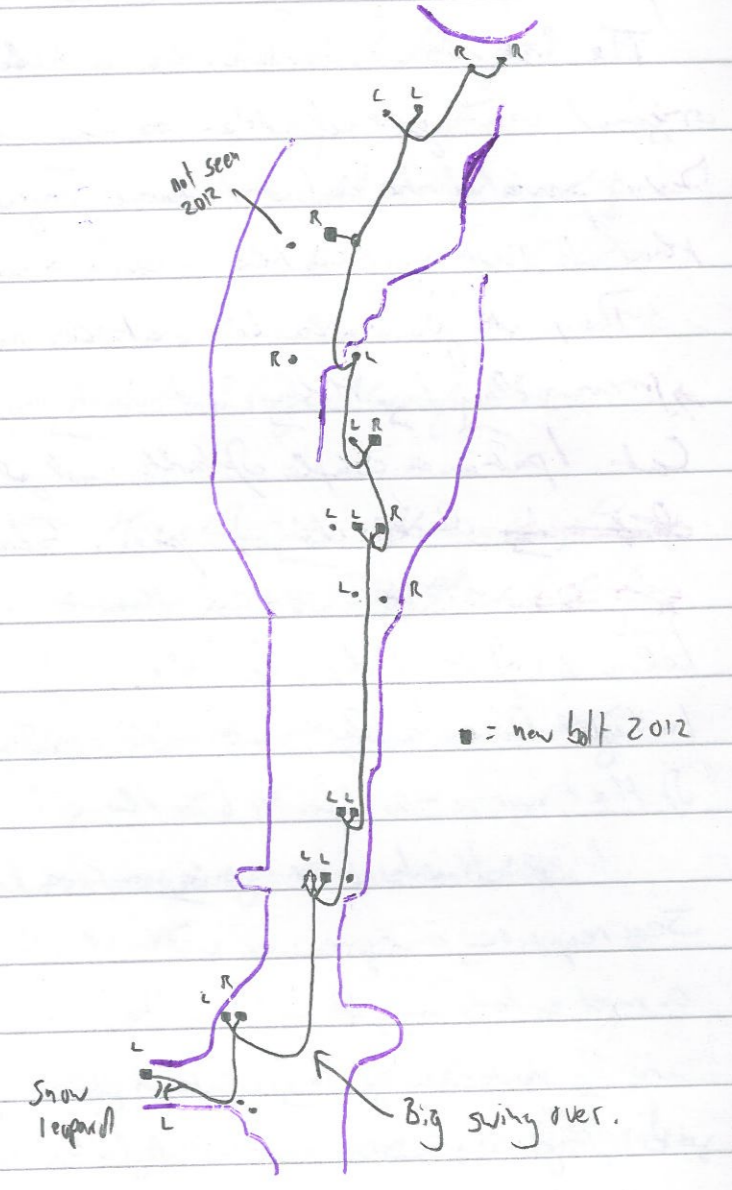
2012-08-02 Rigging King Cable Down Door Emu Jess Frank

Good plans for rigging all the way to Fat Cut were scrapped by dint of us spending a while convincing ourselves that we were actually at King Carbide, and the adding second bolts to make the rig more suitable for a trade route.



Finally we got started on Brian's Phat Shaft, but the deviation bolt couldn't be found and we decided to come back tomorrow.

2012-08-03 Rigging Brian's Phat Shaft - Fat Cut Down Door Emu Jess Ollie M



W

2012-08-07 Pushing near Fat Cat Arthing, Wootley

At 06.30 start from Base Camp saw Emma and Jess going up to the train to go caving (they're curiously avoiding the thunderstorm of the previous evening).  
was paired up with Wootley and we went underground in early afternoon.

The first job was to redo the centrelines survey on Brian's that shaft, since the original venting had rather too many suspicious plumbs given the terrain. The Distort proved to be a bit tedious, regularly resetting itself into severe marks that didn't give us the accuracy we wanted, but it was sorted eventually.

The next job was to look at a traverse at the top of a climb reached the previous day by Holly and Wootley after surveying off part way down Fat Cat. I put in a couple of bolts and got to the other side, which wasn't ~~disturbingly~~ distinctly of piss. Shortly afterwards, Olly's light was seen shining down the over at the far end, confirming that we were below one of the holes near the end of the On the Pool traverse. Later, Olly's light shined down a different hole and we saw it coming from above the start of the traverse - so it looks like there is not much to be found here.

While this had been going on, we heard excited shouts from Emma and Jess requesting our presence with the drill. We headed down to their level via a most entertaining deviation. The passage they had followed was impressively smooth but draughting eventually opening out into a small bouldery chamber. Wootley's cave radar detected the hole with the draught coming out of it, and one bolt later we were into a continuation. This was initially a sandy crawl, but quickly opened out into something of more impressive dimensions, all draughting strongly. Wootley and I surveyed into this while Emma and Jess finished off the survey of the way in, then leapfrogged us and started surveying the new stuff. By the time we had finished our bit they had surveyed round a fairly substantial chamber, full of big boulders with blank spaces between them. At the north end is a substantial pitch with water coming down that the survey data indicates is probably the first pitch in their set. There is also

a piton lead at the southern end of the chamber, nearest to KH and at a similar altitude. There is a very strong draught in this area, blowing from north to south. There is evidence that the chamber is in part developed along a bedding rift with a similar orientation to Purwance which is directly below, so I speculate that they may be related to the same feature. Overall, a most promising find.

At this point Emma and Jess headed out whilst Wootley and I tidied up by surveying a side passage to a piton level. During this exercise we saw Emma and Jess's lights, and realised that we were standing in a window from the bottom of Fat Cat. This will avoid the need to go through the scruffy initial access route.

Our final act was to dig the ~~ropes~~ <sup>ropes on</sup> the climb and traverse from earlier in the day to complete a most satisfying and effective dig's caving. An excellent trip.

Tu 14 hours

2012/08/07 Pushing Fat cat → catgut → Pussyriot → Cirque du Soleil  
Jess, Emma

Went to investigate a scrothole that Holly had squiggled into and pronounced an "A" lead. So, having already been bypassed by Rob and day we thought we'd have a look...

Sadly some of the rather spectacular popcorn protrusions died a death as we wriggled through the hole, having just scrothed down the previous bit of passage, after christening the perched boulder "Boris". Don't ask why...

Well, as a short section of small, popcorn encrusted phreatic pocketing led to a larger phreatic passage, 1.5 x 2m., with a hole in the floor, a window and climb down to the right which ended in a <sup>meal</sup>choke (QMA). (QMA D).

and a ceiling inlet with a small stream which dropped down the pitch, a higher cavity could be seen ~3m up this... QMB

We carried on along the phreatic passage, which developed a floor trench and ceiling pockets, before dropping down a 2m climb. Howling draft and V. cold.

Mud choked chamber at foot of climb, pitch on R (QMA).  
Climbed up 3m opposite original passage, above the pitch, into a BIG <sup>(Pussy Riot)</sup> phreatic chamber with boulders, pitches (QMA, QMB, QMB, QMB, QMB) some further phreas entering ~8m up the wall (QMA), ~~and a~~

At this point we decided we needed the wisdom of greater experience to choose our next move, so I ran back to the bottom of Fatcat, clambering over Boris, and hollered for those well known cave snugglers, Dou and Wokey.

20mins later, after a pause during which they finished bolting a traverse and me and Emma sang and cackled and chatted, we headed back to the chamber.

Wokey immediately walked over the boulders (ignoring the black spaces beneath which we'd found so offputting) straight into a horizontal continuation on the left of the chamber. ~~and~~ a 2m climb down, requiring one bolt and a natural backup was reached. Me and Emma surveyed while this was bolted, and wokey had a quick scoop head (tut tut!).

Small, mud gloved, mostly hands and knees or stepping phreatic passage was reached, which after a couple of minutes opened out into a large chamber - Cirque Du Soleil.

Me and Emma laprogged Dou and wokey (who were now surveying) and started surveying the chamber.

Its V.V. big... and a big draft... Large pillar in centre, a

big drippy pitch to the south (QMA), some holes up slope between the pitch and entrance which we thought we could see the others' lights through (QMA, QMA), and four more pitches, ~~and~~ 2 on each side of the chamber (4 x QMB).

Carried on to far side of chamber past pillar to a steep chossy slope with perched death down into big stomping trunk passage ~~with, as Dou put it, was "Blowing a Hooley"~~ which, as Dou put it, was "Blowing a Hooley". This went ~10m to another massive drippy pitch.

Having reached a natural break, we decided to head out, rattling and chattering, out at 1am.

TU 13 hrs

Cat Gut: QMB - Inlet in ceiling - ~3m climb to cavity.  
QMA - Pitch in floor under 2 boulders, takes a stream.  
QMD - Mud choked down climb - small stream sinks.

Pussy Riot: QMA - Down pitch on R of climb up into chamber ~15m? ~20m? hard to tell...

QMB - Hole on left under boulders at top of climb into chamber ~2m to a floor.

QMB - Pitch on R of chamber, ~20m?

QMB - Pitch on R of exit of chamber.

QMX - Possible phreatic passage ~8m up wall opposite climb up into chamber.

Cirque du Soleil: QMB - Pitch on L as enter chamber.

QMA - Hole in wall up slope on R as enter chamber.

QMA: hole in wall upslope on R as enter chamber.

QMA: Big drippy pitch in south side of chamber, drags strongly in (down pitch).

QMB: Pitch on R by wall just before slope down into trunk passage.

QMB: Pitch on L by slope down into trunk passage.

QMA: Big drippy pitch at end of trunk passage

POSSIBLY FINAL PITCH OF KIWI SUIT

↗  
have we found the legendary phreas at the top of Racordance???

2012-08-07 Martin, Cat, Teresa

After Cat and Teresa managed to sponge a set of carrying gear each, we set off to rig a by pass to the top of King Carbide and take Teresa on her first underground SRT trip. 204A was descended and thread pitch was rigged. Reflectore markers were placed on route to 'No Pain No Gain' and on to half way down King Carbide (although the last couple of markers are Cairns), such that it could be followed in reverse by flooded in carers. On the way out, Cat demonstrated that 204B was free climbable by the fool-hardy.

2012-08-06 Olaf, Rob, Wooley, Holly, T.U.Y. 5a

Scotting around at bottom of Fat Cat, now called Cat Flea

Holly was so kind to take us down this year's route via 204a, King Carbide, Brian's Phot Shaft and Pussy Prance to Fat Cat. I was a bit slow and had to get used to all this SRT business again, but eventually we were all sat at the top of the Fat Cat pitch and made up a plan. Wooley and Holly wanted to look at a climb up from a ledge most of the way down, and Rob and myself were sent off to some scotty B-lead at the bottom of the pitch. Or rather at the bottom of a little side-pitch right underneath the ledge, but still quite a way above the real bottom of Fat Cat. The last bit from the ledge to our lead was fairly clean washed white lime stone and after a little deviation, Rob and I climbed up over the boulder named Boris, then through a little squeeze to a small "chamber", where we could almost stand upright. Emma and Holly had left a survey station 7 there, we didn't spot their number 8, though. Also, a small passage that I considered "too tight" went on to an adged A-lead, but I was only told about this on the way out (hadn't really paid much attention earlier). Any way, from the small chamber, a small passage with a little water-filled trench at the bottom was heading back up sharply to the right, and behind some boulders a light-connection to the bottom of the pitch could be made. We ignored that (too tight) and rather went down a bit, then up a slope on the other side to crawl underneath a big boulder. Several holes were going up to the left, but an easier way to their top was found from around the corner at the mid-choked end of the passage. We now started climbing up, leaving two holes in the floor behind us. They appeared to join up in a lower level horizontal passage leading further on as a QMB. At our survey station 5, we climbed up through a small window and now made steady vertical progress up a pitch full of rock flakes. After about 5 more meters we reached a ledge with another mid-choked passage heading off and another window going on further up in a similar, climbing manner to another QMB. We put our last survey station 8 on the wall and broke off some more popcorn on the way out. Rob and Wooley decided to put in another bolt at the ledge in Fat Cat, while Holly and I started heading out. When I reached the bottom of Painted Lady, someone suddenly turned on a waterfall coming in from a hole in the ceiling. Rather seepy! Brian's Phot Shaft was rather drippy to begin with, quite wet further up, but still nothing but a little teaser compared to the shower bath of King Carbide, the bottom of the upper part of King Carbide, and the floods coming down the entrance pitch. I hate wet caves!

2012-08-07, Olaf, Rob, Ian, Hannah, T.U. 7h

Tunnocks, looking for the Penguins

After the rather damp trip the day before, I rather wanted a slack, short one, and decided to visit Tunnocks for a change. Ian and Hannah set off ahead of us and took along some rope for Caramel Carthasis, we followed a while later. We met again after the traverse line down the sloped entrance passages, where we interchanged bags and Ian and Hannah went out again. I rigged the first little traverse before Caramel Carthasis, Rob did the rest of the rigging. Then the route-finding problems started. We got to the cobbly slope and 4-key-key bench, after a quick detour decided to go left, then took the next passage steeply up to what Rob believed to remember being called Starfish junction. By elimination, we eventually concluded that the passage with the triangular site tape was not the one we were looking for, but rather turned rightish. After a while of traversing, we found a little hole, where we unnecessarily built a cairn to remind us of the way out, but as none of the lower level passages seemed to be present in Rob's recollection of a fairly hung-over trip a year ago, we finally decided we were a bit lost again. It took some more trial and error to traverse above the top of the hole, do a stupid climb over a big boulder bypassed by a no-less stupid squeeze, next was a sharp, Z-shaped meander, a traverse over some big ledges, and finally one more squeeze through a boulder choke. The big passage beyond finally looked like it could go somewhere more interesting, so we now started looking for the p18, that Anna had told us about. We found one, but were not quite sure (and it's probably another one). As it was getting late anyway, we decided to leave the 60m rope, hand-bolting and rigging gear behind and went back out of the cave.

2012-08-08, Olaf, Rob, Becha, Andrew

T.U. 10 1/2

Rerigging Fat Cat

Being a bit shattered after my first two Expo trips, I wanted to do a short one today. No idea why I came down to Fat Cat again with someone like Becha. Anyway, we showed them the way to the pushing point with Becha racing ahead and waiting impatiently, Andrew followed promptly and attempted to retrieve a bag of rope that Martin had decided to hang off one bolt in the ceiling way out from the usual route down Fat Cat. Waiting at the bottom, I suddenly heard a loud "NOOOO!" and something big falling down the pitch. Apparently Andrew not only retrieved a bag of rope, but also a good

204 - Cirque du Soleil  
connections 161 - 204

change of the wall, but all else was fine. Rob now started re-bolting and re-rigging Fat Cat on the nice white rope instead of the horrible red stuff. In the meantime, Andrew, Becha and I went back through the scrotty squeezes, past survey station 7 and into Cirque du Soleil. We were looking around for a while but didn't find the window back to Fat Cat, that we were told to find so I eventually went back the way we came, told Rob of our plans and blew my whistle. After a few more blows, we finally found Becha emerging from a window a lot further down. Rob was now bolting a traverse down there, while I started retrieving some rope from Web Keys climb up from the ledge. Finally Rob and I went to Cirque du Soleil, watched Andrew bolting a long traverse <sup>towards Fat connection</sup>, then derigged Cat Gut and the old route down Fat Cat and were joined by Becha and Andrew on the way out. While I was given a bit of a head start, Andrew continuously reduced the gap by racing me up the pitches, but finally refused to overtake me at the very last belay up the entrance pitch where we definitely were then caught up with me.

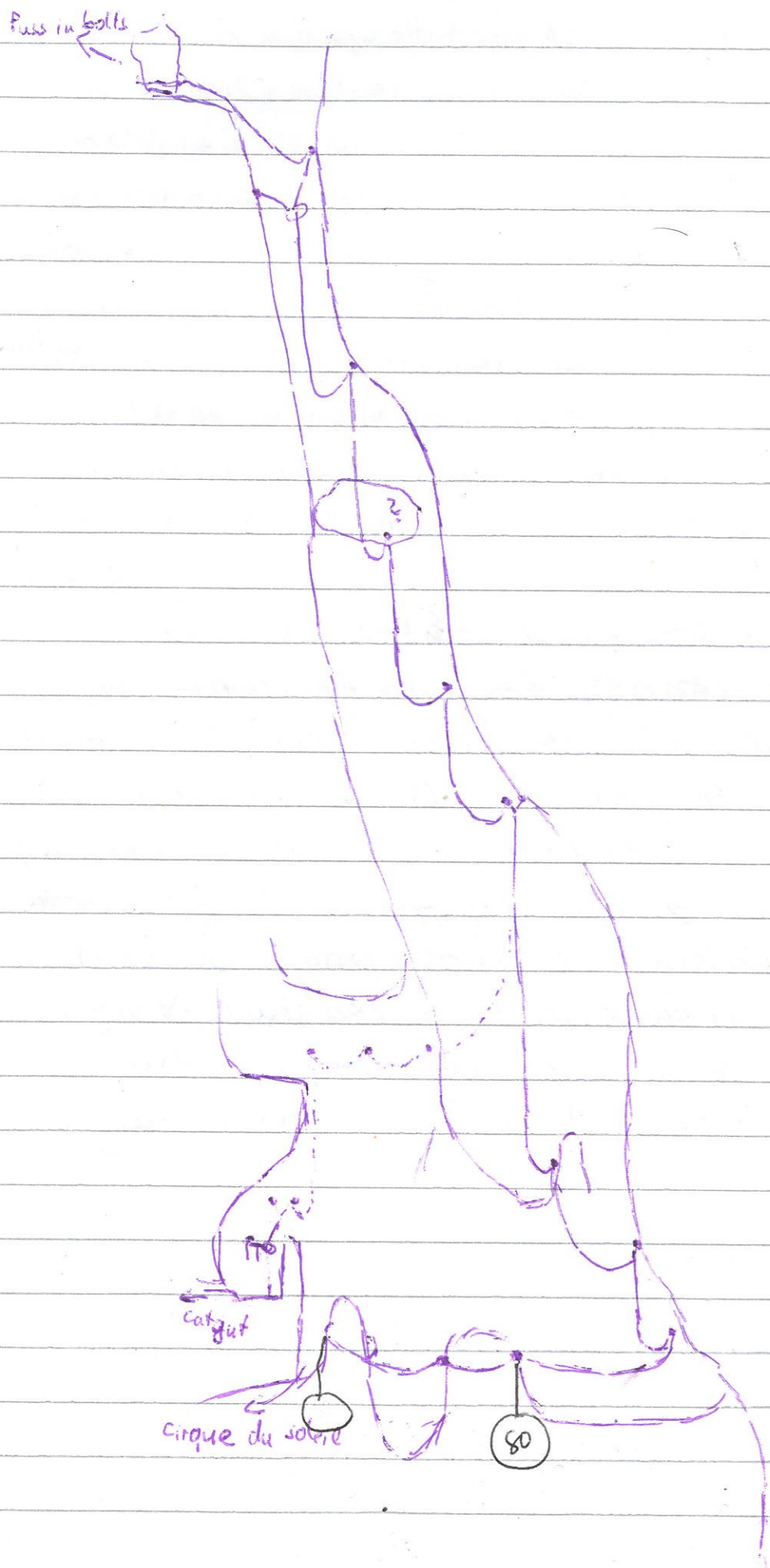
2012/08/09 Serena + Frank. T.U = 8 hrs

We fuffed an unspeakably long time until we finally reached 258 entrance some time after 2 pm. ~~The~~ The rigging was deemed not to be up to the exacting cice standards (and my lack of height) so Frank spent about 2 hours fuffing about ~~improving~~ with the aim of making it idiot proof. Success! Frank stowed <sup>me</sup> around until we reached Starfish junction. We turned back and then it was my time to navigate out. Success. All in all a lovely day =)

2



New Rigging Topo for Fat Cat (2012-08-02)



204 - Cirque de Soleil  
**CONNECTION!** 161 - 204

9/8/12 Becky, Rob, Andrew + Ellie Thu 10<sup>1/2</sup>

Original plan was me, Andrew + Ellie finishing yesterday's traverse whilst Rob + Holly puted leads in Cirque de Soleil but Holly discovered a hole in the bottom bolt of ten top at the top of Brian's that shaft so she gave up + went out + Rob joined us. Ellie + I started my first ever PDA + dibox survey - not a great location to practise on, a teelery traverse with Andrew bolting the next traverse, only just in earshot as I bawled out endless questions "How do I calibrate the screen?", "Why are some plays in dotted lines?" etc. There was only one point where I got a "Not now" which was shortly before a huge lump of rock fell off the traverse leaving a brown smear down the rock face. The survey caught up to Andrew just as he finished and... da-narr... found the final survey station from last year's KH trip - whoo-hoo, made the connection. Rob then caught up with us + Andrew + I were going to look up the passage but he'd forgotten about the up pitch so I did the bad step traverse without protection for no reason + then was stuck there until Rob got some gear to give me a sling to get back. Then Rob + Andrew rigged a traverse to avoid the up pitch whilst Ellie + I went to the top of Fat Cat + surveyed the traverse he'd done with Serena + then up the climb that Andrew had shinned up on the way down + left a shanky rope on it, ~~that~~<sup>this</sup> led to horizontal drabby passage, yippeee + a chamber with several A-leads off... having

already had a v. fine trip making the connection we decided to leave them for another day. Met Andrew + Rob on return. On Brian's Plat Soft Andrew went up first then as Ollie got about halfway a rock came whistling past me. "What was that from?" "Don't think it was me" says Ollie... then another came down "Shit, the rebelay's breaking up". Rob + I cowered as best we could + Ollie said there was only an inch of rock left on the nose <sup>the rebelay</sup> was on so we decided it was best if he took it out (the one at the bottom of the first long hang). Rob + I then teetered up past some razor sharp edges + the knot pass + the wall got wedged on Rob so the rope got incredibly tight but, hey, we survived.

10/8/12. Andrew + Beuca TUE 12 hours  
204 - Poy Poy.

Returned to the chamber Ollie + I surveyed yesterday + surveyed the horizontal A-roads which all ended up ~~down~~ looping round to each other or at big pitch heads. There was also a fire-looking high level phreatic passage which Andrew tried to climb into from two different directions but the rock was cream cheese + here's though he made it up to the right level he couldn't find any decent rock to rig off so he decided it was too dodgy so we rigged the pitch nearest to the chamber instead. This led to a huge breakdown chamber bug with a monster boulder in it, piles of sharp loose rock +

crooked angle boulders all over so I struggled to survey it + we left it with two QMAs which were sort of passages but unclear if there's much in the way of a proper floor there. Oh yes, waited for 90 min or so on the way down with Rob whilst Wooley rerigged the rebelay on Brian's Plat Soft, struggling with the super tight rope + then Andrew fiddled lots of the rigging in the lower sections.

12/8/12 Beuca, Rob + Andrew TUE 14 hours  
204 into 161 via traverses → Blown Away

Early morning negotiation with Julian who was doing to Expo meant I was given the all clear for a last day of work + I really wanted to see the <sup>new</sup> connection stuff. We took Emma's camera to get some slots of the traverses for Anthony's conference talk on Sat + took other slots later on. Headed off down the huge, drafty passage to the climb that Wooley + Rob had stopped at on their trip 2 days ago. Rob shinned up this then rigged it + then he rigged the <sup>start</sup> pitch down to Holly low whilst Andrew + I shivered in the howling gale. Finally we got to <sup>our lead,</sup> Blown Away, marked as 300m to Gistuffhoehle on Julian's mini-survey. The last survey station was at the start of a straight forward traverse that Andrew waltzed across whilst Rob + I started the survey then Andrew took over the DISTOX as Rob had shaky hands + we rattled down 150m or so of lovely phreatic passage with a strong draft

went, Bum, all the air disappeared up a poxy  
aven. This left a pitch breaking out which Rob free climbed  
to the head of but we called it a bay + descended the  
traverse. Andrew put bolts in for the up-climb on the bay  
low on the return + also bolts for the long traverse  
on the far side of Mardor. Then plodded on out, a good  
end to 5 days camp!

Trip length: 9 hrs

10/08/2012

Holly, Emma & Jess

258 - March of the Penguins

Having got a little bored of the 204 trip into 161  
we decided on a trip to the P18? in Mot P. Following a  
couple of failed trips, Rob & Olaf had kindly left 60m  
of rope at the pushing front - which made this trip  
even more appealing.

Off down Tunnocks entrance, Caramel ~~Caramel~~,  
Starfish Junction & flying high. Once you reach the  
traverse in flying high, which is quite soon, keep on  
traversing. You may be tempted to drop down when you  
come across a large-ish hole. However this is wrong! Carry  
on traversing over this for the correct way to M&P. If  
you drop down, you are sitting in a small chamber with 3  
passages leading off.

Carrying along the passage (traversing) you eventually reach the  
end of the traverse (passing a nice stal) which opens up & you  
slide down to the floor. Then comes the interesting climb up & over  
then through boulders. On the second part of the climb - the through  
the boulder part - watch out for one of the boulders which appears

to be held up by small pebbles wedged between said boulder &  
the walls.

Having reached the higher level, continue onwards to  
the very end of the passage (Don't be tempted to crawl  
through the small hole through boulders on the right).  
At the end of the passage, there is a sneakily hidden  
RH elbow bend & the passage continues. Then is reached  
the end bouldery climb of doom. Basically this is a  
climb down onto a ledge above a pitch. Climb is ~2.5m  
& the ledge has lots of loose boulders. After I stood on  
a large, sturdy looking boulder, which then began sliding  
on the gravel that it was perched on, towards the pitch - I  
demanded a traverse line - to the relief of Jess & Emma.  
Finding two handy naturals we rigged a friendly  
traverse line with the "shitty red rope" and cut this  
off the 39m that we had carried in.

From here, carry along the obvious passage - which becomes  
a slide through boulders. In this boulder choke, turn right  
up the obvious climb out. I would not recommend attempting  
to squeeze through the small hole on the left - it's a bit tight!  
This opens up into a small chamber with a junction.  
Taking right goes to 39 Steps. However we turned left (down  
slope) to M&P. The bottom of this slope becomes another  
short slide through boulders into a sloping passage with a  
muddy floor. A short climb up and down into another junction.  
To reach the P18? turn ~~right~~ right up the slope & then climb  
down into the obvious rift. At the bottom head back under  
the ~~rift~~ rift, through the smallish hole to the top of the P18?  
Hurrah!

We reached the pushing front & I was deemed 'bolting queen', whilst Emma & Jess took photos for Antony's looming conference presentation.

The top of the P18? is very nice - hardly any loose boulders, walls close together. Unfortunately it was a bit uncomfortable for hand bolting - but you can't have everything. We used a lovely large pillar/natural for the start of the rigging (on the R heading into the cave) and I placed a bolt on each wall to create a Y-hang straight down the pitch. I headed down the pitch to land in a ~~small~~ small-medium sized chamber with a bouldery floor. Unfortunately a rebelay was needed on the P18?, now called 'Hooray for Boobies' (as a result of the girie team). This meant that gentle prussicking would be needed on the 'shitty red rope' (The 60m still sat in the bag at the top). So only Emma ventured on down to join me. With Jess getting cold at the top, Emma & I had a quick look around before heading back up & out of the cave. We made a pact, after squeezing into a connecting chamber, and through a short rift, that we would still return to survey, even if the lead didn't go anywhere. Thankfully the rift opened out into a clean washed, yorkshire-like passage way, with a ~~an~~ ~3m pitch. Back out we went, excited for our trip the following day.

(Short squeeze at base of pitch ~ 2m long known as the Outer Flap)

11/08/2012 - Holly, Emma & BECCA Trip length 10.5hrs  
258 - Mat P, Hooray for Boobies - pushing front

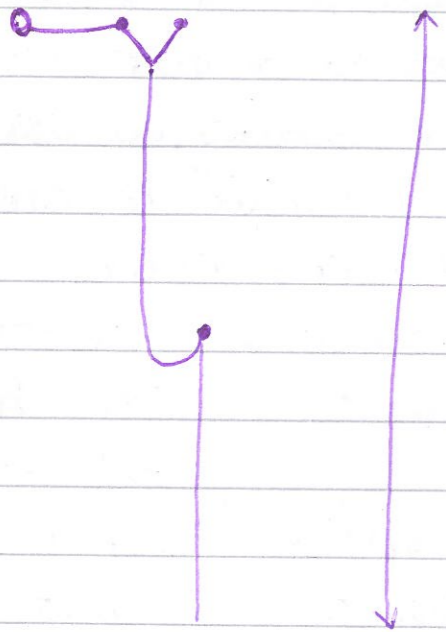
Back to Hooray for Boobies, to fix the rigging, survey & push. This time with a drill - HOORAY!  
Becca & Emma headed down the pitch and began surveying whilst I swapped the red rope for a pre-cut 40m CUCC rope that isn't allowed to be cut. As the 60m is UBSS rope & also not for cutting, we decided it would be better to save the red stuff for smaller pitches. After getting in a tangle & then detangling myself (thankfully the 40m was white), I headed on down the pitch, placing a rebelay ~ 8(?)m from the floor.

At the top of the next mini-pitch (~3 or 4m), I attempted ~~edg~~ to quickly place a couple of bolts and some rigging down, so that Emma & Becca could head onwards to continue surveying & keep warm. I then placed another bolt at the start of the rigging. ~~Once~~ Once complete, I quickly headed through the cave to join Becca & Emma. The cave closes down to a tall narrow rift <sup>→ The Inner Flap</sup>. I loved it, however Emma & Becca weren't convinced & after 20 legs, were now bored. I was elected to carry on through the rift - for 1 minute only - just 1 minute, to see if the passage either died or opened up. Unfortunately it did neither! The rift became narrower, but clearly still easily passable, if caving on your side. Knowing that this wasn't going to convince the girls, we headed back out. Now I just need to convince one of the lads to join

me on my next trip there. Noel probably.....

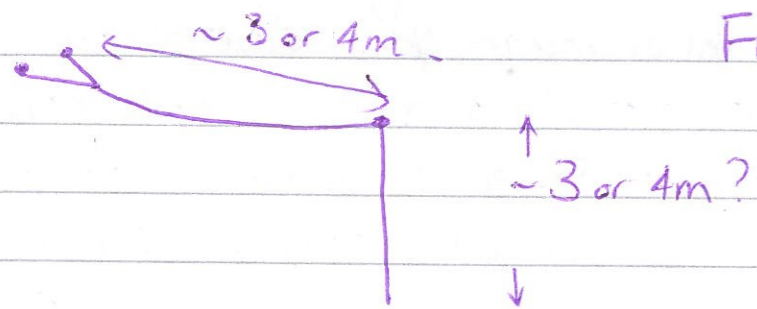
### Rigging Topo

### Hooray for Boobies



Large natural pillar on R.  
 Two bolts at head of pitch on either side (on each wall) of pitch. Rebelay bolt on obvious 'budge' on LH wall ~ 8m from floor.  
 18m length pitch

### Pitch between the Outer Flap & Inner Flap.



First ~~two~~ <sup>two</sup> Bolts on LH wall.  
 Third bolt at head of pitch, LH wall.

3<sup>rd</sup> Aug 2012

101

Ollie B + Jenny

Decided to have a quick look in 101 to see what it did. Much as described in 1977, pitches all free climbable. Just after 101 and 102a join there is a high pitch lead to the right into a canyon - we didn't descend. Followed to near the end in 1977 - gets quite small, but continues. Another small ledge lead off to right - Ollie went for a short way down this + it continues.

Got out survey kit, discovered the disto battery was flat. Didn't survey...

passage is roughly SSW + descending slightly.

Walked back via looking for 99-05-01 which we found. Easy to locate if you assume Schomberg bearing is for ~~that~~ 2 peaks further east, and Zinken is a different peak. Thu 1hr 40

Lesson learnt - check disto batteries

4<sup>th</sup> Aug 2012

82 and 85

Ollie B + Jenny

I was still feeling full of cold so we went to have a poke at the dig at the end of 82's top level. Ollie successfully dug and got some more passage, but sadly it didn't go very far - I suspected it is too near the surface.

While I sat on the surface + coughed, Ollie had a look at 85, and concluded that there is still a lead.

Went back into 82 + surveyed the new bit

Tu 3hrs J  
 3:30 01

5<sup>th</sup> August 2012

157

Ollie B + Jenny

Ollie rigged + bolted down 157. ~~Lead~~ We went down the parallel rift and concluded to bolts of unknown origin spotted in 1987 are not in ~~1987~~ 107. Cave doesn't continue. We surveyed out, via a brief warm upon the surface. On re-descending Ollie realised his rack was still underground, opps! Fortunately I could rescue it for him! We didn't descend the main shaft as it was quite full of snow. There is also another parallel rift we didn't visit

Tu 4:15

visit

Lesson learnt: don't push out leaving your rack behind

7<sup>th</sup> August 2012 2012-70 <sup>Doppel</sup> ~~83~~ Geuse Hölle Oily B + Jenny  
This cave is right by the path to zone opposite 157. ~~One day~~  
this cave would have had a long section of big passage leading  
for 107, but it's today missing much of it's roof. Off this main  
'passage' are several short sections of cave heading off. Sadly they  
all either get too small, end, or are choked with rocks. Surveyed most  
of it - will go back and ~~finish~~ finish off later. (The cave name is because  
we saw a pair of Geuse twice on the way). T/U 5:15 hrs

4<sup>th</sup> August 2012 83 - original route Oily B + Jenny  
Went into 83, put some new bolts in, but rigged as a pushing rig, assuming  
we'd only spend a day here. Got into the big rift but needed more rope than  
expected due to re-belaying + an almost non-existent snow pile.  
Walked down the big rift until we got near the bottom, took the phreatic  
passage on the left like in 1977. Pitch was lovely 32m of  
freehand to a big chamber, as expected the route didn't continue,  
but we could survey out to connect any new shaft too. Sadly the  
survey pencil was rubbish, and the 2 spores I was carefully carrying  
were broken. Oily managed to take notes up the pitch + I designed it.  
We then loaded home, planning to return with a pencil the next day.  
Lesson learnt: don't carry broken pencils T/U 01 3:50  
5 3:30

8<sup>th</sup> August 2012 Looking on the surface between 1987-02 and 82 Jenny Oily B  
Decided to see if we could drop into the trunk passage seen in 1987-02 and  
the top level of 82 somewhere in-between, taking the obvious approach of walking  
between them. This doesn't work well as the terrain is very broken, but we  
found what is likely to be the skylight entrance to 1987-02, a postcard on  
balloons from Italy, and a few scrotty tubes to crawl into. T/U: Oily B 0:20

10<sup>th</sup> August 83 - Dancing in the Dark Oily B + Jenny  
Went back to 83 planning to look at the bolt traverse over the 32m pitch, as  
we ~~planned~~ this was likely to be the ~~short~~ short tip + the last one in 83, we didn't  
re-rig the entrance pitch and set on 8pm callout.  
Oily did a great job bolting over the pitch and on. I took a few photos  
and eventually followed along. The bolt traverse was great fun. At the  
end was an 8m pitch with a slope/climb up the back wall which  
sadly didn't go. At the top of this short pitch, Oily spotted an alcove  
on the left, so bolted into that, and climbed up into the roof tube.  
We realised there was no chance enough time to explore, surveying by  
8pm. So we surveyed out as far as the main chamber and made our 8pm  
callout by ~15 minutes. Left the cave rig for a final trip

T/U 7:15 hrs

11.08.12 Prospecting and walking to Appelhans Oily, Wooley  
We had a trip booked in the Appelhans area to visit some of our neighbour's cave systems.  
So we first had to cart our kit across from Topcamp. And as I didn't like the idea of walking back  
to the Stöger-Steig, I came up with a plan to go around northwards from Topcamp. We followed the  
path to Tunnacks for a start and then headed off into unknown territory north from there. We crossed  
some large boulders following a ridge on its western rim. After crossing some snow fields the ridge eventually  
ended and we got to a large depression with a hole in the north western corner (UTM 33T 0411 876 528324)  
Appears to be a relatively deep shaft of approx. 25m, but only with little to no draught. Anyway, it's a  
cave either on its own right ~~and~~ also it's very close to March of the Penguins and 'Bullethole' (exploration started 2007)  
We tried to look down the shaft, but some bolting and rope seem to be necessary to get anywhere.  
We therefore continued our tour and just a bit further to the north we found the next interesting hole  
(UTM 33T 0411 904 5283600) This one appeared to be a bit of underground passage with a  
collapsed roof and lots of rubble on the floor. However, the passage appeared to continue towards  
the south, and again the lack of rope stopped us from getting there. Probably only about 5m climb/rope  
needed. We instead continued walking to the ~~next~~ next col and then started heading down  
one valley further north, where the Sini-route is marked in some maps. This route took us

awfully close to the BS 16-BS19 entrances, and we probably also spotted a good bivy site which may have been used during the UBSS expedition. And of course we stumbled across another cave, which must have been described by UBSS somewhere. Entrance is at 33T 0412332  
5283088  
The entrance is a 2m diameter horizontal passage in the side of the cliffs and hookway walked inside for a couple of minutes, across some shaft, turning right, and then turning around where the passage got smaller. Again a lack of draught, but quite a bit of cave anyway. Down in the valley we had to struggle a bit with what is not called Bunde, but it was easily possible to reach a real forest, Waldenseelalm and eventually Appelhaus.  
T/U = 3 mins (work)

12-08-12 Hochdruckblasi (Woisitz) Vize Kalmbach, Olf, Wooker, Thomas Holder, Uli & A. Leo (ARBE) we had to walk to some "Woisitz camp" from Appelhaus, which took about 2 hours. Then we got changed and walked another 8 minutes to a little entrance shaft. Following a series of pitches (very steep passages mostly) we eventually reached a horizontal level at 1640m above sea level. We explored that for a while, then went to another pitch going down some more steep passages to the current pushing front of the cave. A strong wind was blowing up there, and probably another horizontal level can be reached with little effort. Given the information from other caves in the area, this horizontal level is expected at 1550m, but as this was mostly a touristy trip, we soon turned around and left the cave. The exit, different from the entrance, was rather spectacular high up in the cliffs at the northern edge of Totes Gebirge with an impressive view and a nice little via ferrata to get back to the Woisitz camp and Appelhaus. Overall the system is a lot smaller than SMK, but appears to be very interesting and it probably has exactly the same development history.  
T/U: 5 1/2 hrs

11th August 2012 83: Thunder Rd Under a rock Oly B + Jerry

Went back to 83 for our final trip to look at the roof tube beyond the bolt traverse and survey the entrance bit. I got part way along and realized I had left the grease springs on the surface, Oly wasn't get on the bolt traverse so kindly popped out to get them.

Got into the roof tube, which is called Thunder Road due to the thunder we heard there on the 10th. I took off my SRT kit and wiggled along the passage, which rapidly became a more rift like. Oly wasn't keen to blow, so sat with the note book while I shouted back numbers. The passage went for ~30m heading uphill. Near the end was a short section of walking passage followed by a low crawl. Then a drippy area on the R and a pitch on the left. I was surveying back from here. I suspect it is near the surface. Re rigged back to entrance chamber and began to survey out. Checked the bottom of the rift and it is, as you would expect chossy + connects with the p32. Then, ~~stayed~~ fast about 1 survey leg up from the p32 passage Oly spotted a low passage going off under a rock, named Under a Rock, passage gets to a pitch, which we could carefully traverse round. Left was a short section of loosely big phreas, heading up to a choke. There were a few bits of leaves and pine cones - presumably near another entrance. Right from the pitch went less far. Combined tactics got me up a short climb which led up to a choke, again with leaves. I thought I could smell outside. Surveyed back to entrance chamber, and left the cave.

12th August 2012 83: Under a Rock Oly + Jerry  
: Down under

Went back into Under a Rock and dropped the pitch. The bottom was a tall rift up didn't go far, the way the water flows rapidly got too narrow. We followed the 3rd way on, up a short climb and down the other side (via abolt). We scrambled further down and down some more to find ourselves back at the bottom of the p32. Oly was amazed at where we were, I was annoyed. But at least our loop closure was good!  
Went back to entrance chamber to survey out. Oly spotted a hole thru' since

rocks. It drifted so we pulled some rocks out. We couldn't easily make the gap big enough, so tried a meter or so higher up. I managed to get through, and amazingly got under and through a window into another passage and with Down Under, removed more rocks so Oly could follow me through. Followed the passage past a squeeze and a climb down. Found ourselves above a reasonable sized passage ~5m above. Didn't look like a climb down, but I could traverse over. Did this to enter 6m drop into the same passage, but excitingly could see a snow plug. We wondered of this was 107.

Survived out, and up to the tag bolt.

Scrambled in 107 on the way back and saw a similar looking snow plug. ~~The~~ Down the hill the survey data confirms we connected! Not as impressive as The Connection, but we have made 107 ~ 9m deeper (by the CUCC way) and ~500m longer.

T/U: <sup>Jonny</sup> 7:40h  
Oly 7:30h

Schönberg system - Gitzerdorn  
Beika, Julian, Wooley + Olaf → Conference Excursion

15/8/12

We assembled outside the Islerhütte where we slept the night + marched off at 8.30 sharp. Up the main track ~10min then on a descent path sloping up to a v. short cave (almost an arch) with snow + as up to the main entrance (SSC) with a locked gate. We had 2 guides + 8 of us - 4 CUCC, 2 from Arge Grahlenstetten (Stefan + Lisa), one girl from the Affhaus group + a guy from the Vienna group using carbide - a white shoe I've seen that. We ascended down Gitzerdorn + got to the Nordgang, Halle des Müde Barden + → Deikenkammer gang

through Trofsteingang. Were shown Sabon's Gang where the Raucherhöhle + Feuertalhöhle systems were connected in 2007. Giganten Dom + then large Gang to Schachtbrüchen Halle with dodgy polypro blue bridge then out again. All at a pleasant dawdly pace. Very jolly. Back to Islerhütte + down the ~~hanging~~ hanging track route to Blaß Alm (the Nagel Stäg Weg is more direct + more scenic though v. steep). T/U 6 hours

14/8/12

Beika + Julian  
Walk from Hoven Bergsteigwart → Islerhütte  
via the Schönberg

This was Olaf's idea so I'd get all done then he dropped out (having had a hard time walking to Affhaus from Top Camp) so that left me to bully poor Julian into coming along. By the time we'd dropped off Julia at the train station to head home to Norway + braved the Bad Aussee traffic jam a second time as we'd forgotten our toll booth pass to was 11am before we set off. We split Julian's carry gear between us for the walk to Top Camp + I had <sup>+ I packed my carry gear</sup> lunch there then set off up Tunnichs to the saddle then followed the German's cairns - excellent route up slabs. From here we were on our own until we hit the 228 main path up the Schönberg which is ridiculously well marked in red + white. To get there we contoured round <sup>East side of</sup> the Große Grieskogel + E of the Große Wildkogel. By the time we hit the path



Julian was feeling really ill so I shuffled the mules one at a time up to the Schönberg + then at the top I put all the heavy stuff in my bag + left Julian to go to the Ischlerhütte hoping Woolsey + Olaf would be there to persuade to return Julian. No such luck so I dumped my bag + went back up to get Julian's bag + left him lying groaning in the path. Eventually he made it down, threw up + went to bed. Oh dear, seem to have broken him. We think he may have had heatstroke though we had plenty of water + it wasn't that hot. Anyway this is an excellent walk if you aren't carrying a full set of camp gear each + highly recommended as a pre-dinner route from Top Camp with stunning views from the Schönberg ridge. Guides were Harald + Wig (for hiking, who's always chief guide for Schönberg 47km in Schönberg)

2012-08-06 Wook + Holly (with Olaf + Rob) Climbs off Cat Flap  
This trip is recorded earlier but some details of our bit are not covered, hence this addendum.

Holly + Emma had got up to shell off Fat Cat as part of the great 'hard KH' exercise and needed someone to shin up a climb. Apparently neither was here I would probably need a bolt. Holly considered this a handy opportunity to watch how bolting up climbs is done. In fact, although the more off the ground was crinkly, no bolts were needed I was skinned easily to near the top. It would have been trivial but for the pile of boulders perched on the edge which comprised all the holds. Attempting to use them might bring the lot crashing down so a couple of bolts were put in to enable climbing gaily past. There was passage at the top (!) a climb up to

another pitch + a traverse. Holly came up I put in her first 2 bolts to make a nice rig, then we surveyed the new bit. Couldn't go further due to lack of rope, but 15m didn't traverse because descended a return. Homebase by now, Holly + Olaf exited whilst work closed Rob had to put in a bolt to secure Fat Cat rub. Sudden noise of water at 8:30pm told it had thundered, and we duly got rather wet + Birnie PS, and despite spending 1hr 45 shifting rocks in the plume done in the hope that vents would reduce, still got wet on 1st half I coated on 2nd half of King Caribbe. Yuck! Tried to wedge a rock in spout of lower half I nearly got stuck upside-down in hole whilst last in case. Out @ 12:30  
T/U: 12 hrs

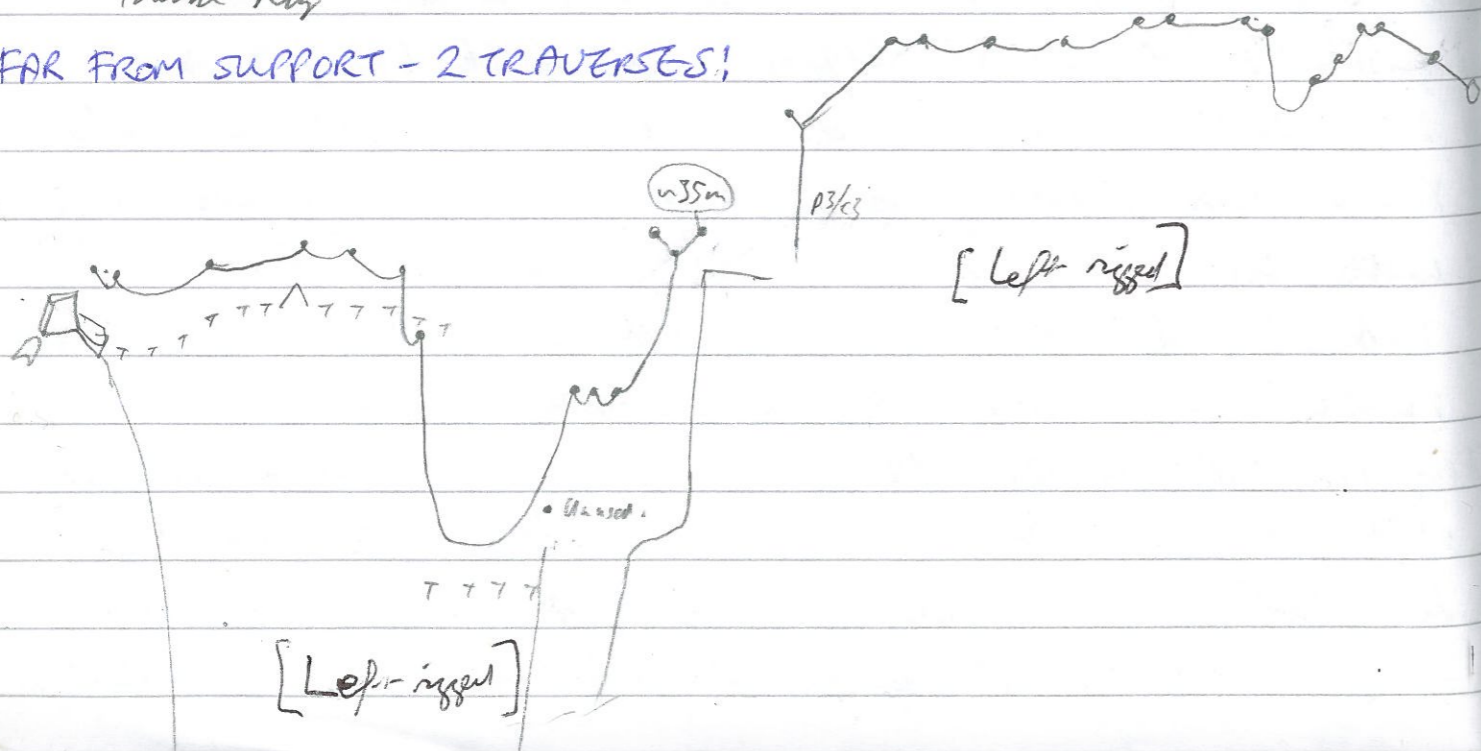
2012-08-10 Woolsey, Rob T/U: 17 hrs  
204/161. Coaxial traverse re-rigging + push in 161  
Went down to the connection to know the 'expansion' rigging into something suitable for these conditions. Took drill + 3 batteries + hand bolting bit I left over mostly red ropes. Spent some hours re-rigging 1st traverse to go higher along line of shell. Rob did all the bolting I seemed to enjoy myself. Added 3 or 4 there, another on up-bill to secure web I Y-hung the end. Only possible by replacing 27m white rope with red as we went. Then put rope on climb and 2 more bolts in 2nd traverse. Went to one last step which was already bolted I put in double line + traverse line over bridge + step. All this took quite some time so it was getting late + our enthusiasm somewhat diminished, but we should at least take a look-see having got here. Headed on down north of the vents, noting that most of the acid came in from the 50m patch QM - interesting spot. Carried on to summit + the stables

and rigged little dubs used the corner or a cascade of dubby  
 handholds. Didn't have enough rope to do it properly (on the enthusiasm)  
 wandered along a bit and took a look down Qm  
 which had a fine breeze at the top. Very silky downy pitch.  
 Our 27m rose got us down just as breeze level to overlook  
 more rift, but still at least 6m to the floor & not shimmable. So  
 scavenged out, teaching Rob diox usage. Seemed to be no draught at  
 the bottom, so the wind presumably comes from across the top  
 completely. We called it soil at the top.

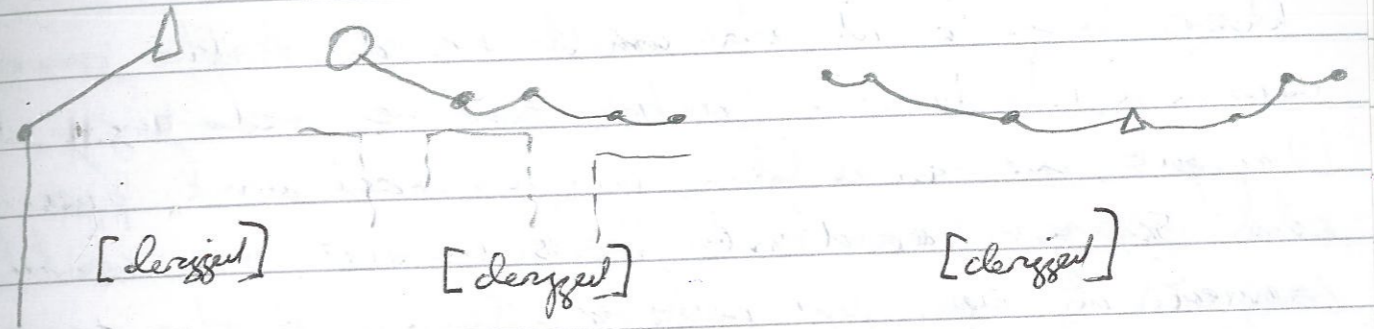
Took a look further down & shimmering sand vision  
 things and poking ore hole (goes to a pitch). Eventually got to a dead end  
 at Mad Dogs and unravelled at the very hard-looking CS into the roof when  
 the sunny claimed was the way on. As it was after midnight & we  
 were exhausted (especially Rob) we were glad of excuse to go home &  
 slowly came out, regretting leaving 3 bolts down here, and taking short 50m  
 to exit. <sup>at 5m</sup> (it is quite along way). (Corry felt well-deserved.)

Traverse Rig

FAR FROM SUPPORT - 2 TRAVERSES!



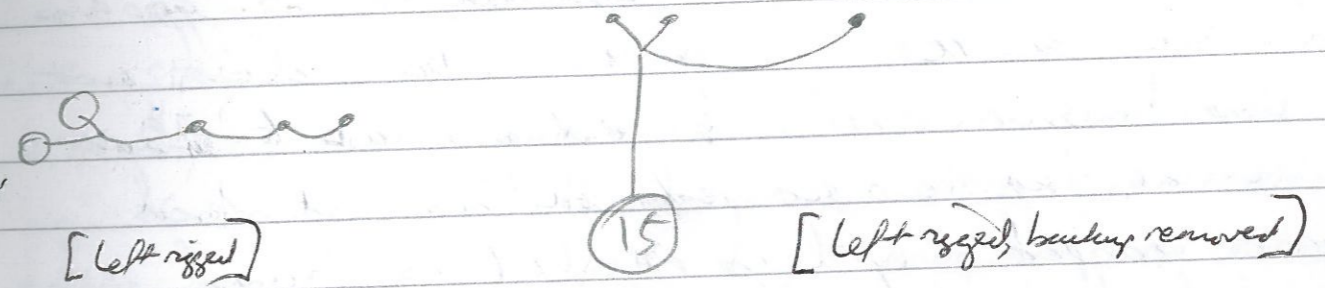
Rigging - from Far from Support to March of the Ents  
 low climb                      Bad step                      Traverse to march of Ents



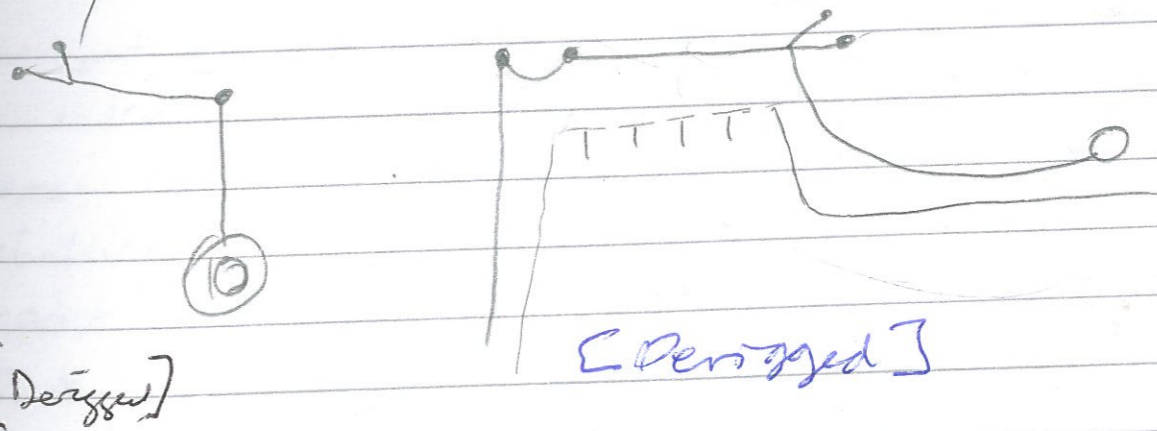
More Rigging.

Rivendale traverse

Mad dogs.



Holy Cow



- LIST OF ROPES LEFT - Far From Support double traverse  
 - Rivendale Traverse  
 - Mad Dogs Pitch  
 - Russ in Bolts Traverse (+ Pitch at end <sup>or it</sup>)  
 - Lat Prof Pitch (left rigged in 2009)

2012-08-

Duncan, Andrew

TU: 5hrs

139 Rock in Roll Höhle

Over the pitch at the north end of the cave was an A lead. So for a more relaxing day thought we would have a look and possibly add some length to the system if we could connect it in. Interesting start to the cave with a flat out crawl where every time you moved forward the rocks pushed you into the ceiling. Traverse first pit and got to end where Duncan traversed over and put in a hand spit. Lead was so good it had already been scooped, but did our duty and surveyed it adding about 70m on to what had been scooped. Although it had not been scooped, red varnish was found on wall, but looks like the data was lost....

2012-08-15

Stu W, Andrew, Mike TA

TC: <sup>12</sup> ~~10~~ hrs?

204a

Cave pre rigged. Decended entrance, king carbide, briars got shaft inevitably and proceeded to Dog Days near top of fat cat to examine possible leads and survey with disto X + PDA. Dog Days contains many steep, unstable sandy slopes and a boulder choke with some unstable parts. A quick search of the boulder choke revealed no worthwhile leads - saw sand a narrow rift and what was thought to be a pit but turned out to be the chamber floor. Andrew found an area with scary unstable boulders. The area was then surveyed, as was another area at the other end of the chamber which contained ground that turned white when walked on. Stu operated the disto but sometimes had trouble with shaking arms. Disto ran out of power half way through and was recalibrated by Andrew. A section of cave was surveyed yielding some leads. Cave was then exited with Andrew rebolting a y hang on the traverse before dog days (fat cat?) and Stu finding some slack and moving it along to make the y hang decentable. Stu W. got exhausted during the exit and became slow at prussiking, ~~due~~ (due to equipment config and strength) leaving Andrew to take cover in the botchy bag below fat cat. Stu W's route finding was bad. Cave exited by Andrew followed by Stu W (somewhat later) at around 10 pm. Mike TA took photos for exit prior to Fat cat traverse

2012/08/17 Hrlatzhoehle Gneiss  
Olaf, Beda + Julian T/U 6 1/2 hours

A team of 10 led by Gottfried met at 8:15. It's a 40 min steep slog up from the carpark at the Simony Denkmal above Hellstätt to the entrance on a small rock path next to a fresh landslide then up a 4m ladder into the gaped entrance with a gale coming out of it. Gottfried said it was even stronger in the winter - the wide cave dropped more than any I've known I think. The first section is the Zuhinger + is common to all trips - there are 5 entrances to the Hrlatz system but the others ~~are~~ have ramps or are difficult to access. Slow going with a large group up lots of aluminium ladders + then down until a final ladder to a major junction where we went left to the Alter Teufel while the main W and E sections of the system are off to the right. Left soon brought us to a stream with a traverse left then up more ladders + past 2 campsites to Bachschuide where a few of us traversed along the final narrow streamway until it got crawly. Met the 2 others groups as we returned + then ~~we~~ 3 of us <sup>Ward</sup> headed towards Nordglen which was fun w/ streamway. Mark took some jobs of the traverse + I wasn't allowed to go on further excursions as Mark had had enough so out to the stream. Our trips were the first in there since February, amazing. A fine trip - several kilometres of huge bare hole.

2012-08-10 Looking for BS17 (Organtichle) Duncan & Anthony  
T/U: negligible

Went for a stroll over the back of the Hohen August Eck ridge in search of Organtichle, the cave found by UBSS in 1988/90. We didn't find it, though it looks as though Wooten & Olaf found something that closely matches the description on the following day. We spent a while looking around where the GPS says BS17 should be, until Duncan noticed that the UBSS map placed BS17 almost due east of the summit of the Hohen August Eck, which was significantly further south - so we tried our luck in that area. The cave that Wooten and Olaf found is actually much closer to the GPS point.

Although we didn't find BS17, we did find several entrances, all of which have been documented on the exp. computer. The most interesting of these are:

2012-08-05: Horizontal entrance that quickly leads to a short patch. Carries a draught, and well worth a return visit. This is close to the GPS point for BS16 but does not match the description in the UBSS report.

2012-08-06: Another horizontal entrance leading to short patch. This cave contains evidence of previous exploration: we found an old room flatpack and an empty packet of "Big D" brand peanuts with a 1988 sell-by date, which is after the Luss expeditions but before the UBSS expeditions. However since the cave is much closer to the UBSS area, we suspect that UBSS are more likely to have explored it, using out-of-date peanuts for sustenance. There is no sign of any painted number and the cave does not seem to match any of the descriptions of the UBSS or Luss finds.

2012-08-07: A well hidden hole that looks like a rock shelter until you are standing right next to it. A low, wide phreatic passage leads downhill along the bedding to a chise. The modest draught appears to go up a climbable over a short way back. Close to 2012-08-06

2012-08-08: Large entrance a little higher up and south of the other entrance, all ways on are closed but there is a hole that looks diggable that carries a draught.

All these caves are at a similar altitude to each other and (most likely) original, so there appears to be something interesting going on here - well worth a return.

2012-08-15 Pushing leads in the north of Turnouts. Holly, Rob, Andrew  
T/U 10 hrs.

I tugged onto Holly and Rob's trip to Turnouts - the first time I've been in this cave. The shallow levels are certainly very most civilized. Followed Holly and Rob's heels to the pushing front at the Inner Flap (or whichever part of the volume it is named after). Rob went on ahead and declared that the rift was passable for sufficiently far to warrant a survey. Since this was clearly a two-man job, I was dispatched to the a pitch level in 39 steps. Navigated there without much difficulty, apart from one moderately tricky climb that I had to do twice after kicking the knicker sack down on the first attempt. I spent a while convincing myself that I was in the right place, and thought I had been sold a dud since the pitch didn't look all that promising from the top. There are two holes <sup>most go to the same place</sup> here, so I dropped the first one on a couple of naturals to find a black space ~4m down that was quite breezy, at which point I felt much happier. It looked like the continuing pitch would be hard to rig from here, so I put in a couple of handholds to descend the other hole. By this point I had pretty much run out of gear, so Holly and Rob's reappearance was timely. Apparently they had surveyed down of rift passage leading to a pitch. With that, I followed Holly and Rob's heels out again.

2012-08-16 - 204 → 161 → pitch level of March of the Ends Rob & Andrew  
("No sign of Survey") T/U 13 hrs.

Headed down 204 and into 161 via the new connection - a fine piece of work by Andrew. Our target was a pitch level heading west from March of the Ends with a howling draught coming out of it. Rob welded the drill with occasional helpful advice from your truly. It took a while to find some decent rock so by the time Rob had rigged the pitch head I was freezing, so went for a quick tourist to Morlok - all very impressive. When I returned, Rob was rigging a rebelay from where he descended to the floor. The pitch is a fine winter shaft, about 5m round, but unfortunately the way on at the bottom is a rather uninspiring conspicuous rift. We surveyed into this for a bit until we got to an arbitrary point where the rift got a bit narrower and packed it in. The rift continues but there is no draught - QM B. With that, we surveyed out and derigged. There is a possible continuation across the pitch head that could be reached by an easy traverse (2-3 bolts) but it is not obvious if there really is any passage there (QM-B). It appears that the considerable draught comes down an even above the pitch.

At this point we packed up the drill and most of the gear that had been stashed at this relatively inaccessible location to make a knickerbag each to lug out. I made exceptionally heavy weather of the passage out, not helped by leaving my foot jammer behind at the top of the new pitch.

15<sup>th</sup> August

83: doing and survey

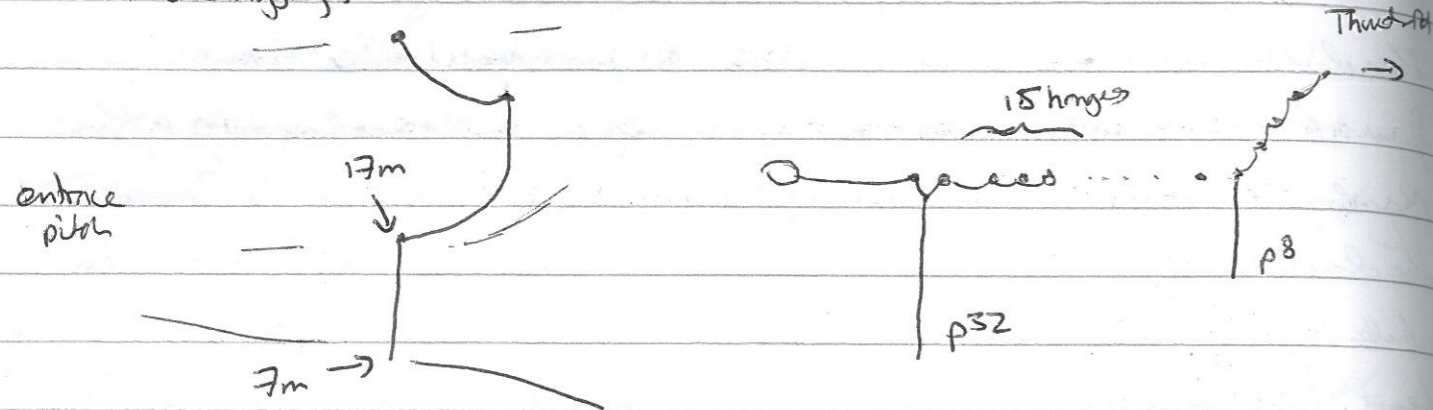
Ollie B + Jerry

148 rig

Went back to 83 for the actual final trip. I retrieved the rigging gear while Ollie sketched the entrance chamber. I designed and sawing across to look at side

tubes. One near the top generated another ~15m of passage.

Finished de-rigging.



T/U 2 1/2 hrs

Went to 148 and rigged in the first 4 pitches (1 to just before deep space). I'd forgotten how cold and drafty 148 is.

T/U 2 1/2 hrs

17<sup>th</sup> August 148 - rigging

Jonny + Tony B

Went 148 with 100m of rope, hangers and a drill. Tweaked the rigging on the way in to add a bolt on pitch 2 → downs are a poor hanger choice for free hanging rebelay's! Also changed natural back-ups and things. Ollie rigged down deep space (and hated using a stop more than hating using a rack). After much swinging about with too much gear he gave up looking for the deviation and came back. I had ago and managed to find it eventually - a sling on a nose of rock behind you. Must be more than 5yds since I last rigged but I usually remembered what to do. Except I was slow and failed to find the next few hangers. Safely got to the asteroid belt and found more hangers. Ollie came down too and we rigged onto the pushing track. Ollie found the missing bolt on the way out.

The pitch heads are wacky and light, but things look better deeper down.

Got out safely at 148 (1h-40) despite pinching.

T/U 6 1/2 hrs

18<sup>th</sup> August 2012-70 Dipped Gems Hole Ollie + Jenny

Ollie's Dad was arriving today, so we planned a short trip, to go down the hill. Did some more survey in 2012-70, but still a little bit left. Walked to Cass + Mutt, kitted to Altaosser, Bus to Bad Arossee, walked to base camp. Realised it is easier to not go down the hill!

T/U 1

18.8.12 Strabkellamm Canyon

Ollie M, Serena, Wook, Tess, Dorothea, Sarah, Martin G, Stuart, Frank, Julian

The efficient 9am early morning start deteriorated to a 11am sit in Bad Arossee B bridge traffic jam. We were so late that Dave and Sarah had time to meet Becka on their mid-morning shop, hear that we were canyoning, go back and get their wet suits and catch us up at the start. The finest canyon in the area. Water all the way. Can everything can be jumped unless you are a wuss. Filmed most of it by shakey helmet cam until the "waterproof" hose steamed up. People with crap wet suits that are about 30 years old and as stiff and ill fitting as car tyres (Wook + Tess) got cold. 3 cars went out, and 2 came back (Martin and Ollie left expo). The canyon flows.

18.8.12 204a - Rannel Stone

Beckla + Julian + Holly + Noel

After having taken a day off caving and run out of covers, Beckla ordered me to follow her up to top camp, drying me my post canyon relaxing beer and chips. At least I had chips. It was total blackout when we arrived at empty top camp. Fuffed and squabbled for long enough in the morning for Noel + Holly to arrive, which proved we could have walked up

In the morning. We talked them into following us down to the same pushing front for camping, though Noel is one of the Tunnocks warriors and has never been in 204 or 161 and isn't interested. We gave them the ~~the~~ maps. My god it's a long way down. Reminded me of that insane trip down Radar dome I once did in 2007. The pussy prance area is all traverses and holes. Team Bees seemed to have no trouble <sup>exploring</sup> ~~exp~~ pushing here day after day when it was being pushed. I am used to being out done by girls. After doing what has been ~~told~~ disclosed to me is known as a 'Julian', we went down some stinging pitches <sup>in Pog Duss</sup> to check out a B-lead before pulling up the rope. I left my warm things in the truck at the top and ~~from~~ terminated the surveying when I got too cold in the drafty passages. Back in Pussy Prance, Had N turned up. Fat Cat lead to airy traverses and finally the connection to KH. Ramped all the way down to the end, pointing out leads left and right, to the lead station 30m away from Chichen Fried Nose. It didn't look appealing <sup>(bolt up boulders to passage above)</sup> when there were so many other leads to do. Noel + H took the <sup>first</sup> B-lead on the left going out, and Becker and I took two A-leads on the right of the round stone, which joined and headed on North and several different ways. Decided to move out as a group at ~~7~~ 7pm. Although the route in is in many ways more direct, ~~than it doesn't feel any~~ than going all the way through 161 H and all that, it doesn't feel easier. out at Zam

Tue 15 hrs.

Surface prospecting above March of Penguins

Noel + Julian

It was too hot to make any escape to Base camp in the morning so somehow it seemed like a good idea to explore on the surface and give people a rest so they could take Becker casing the next day. Maybe we could find a cave entrance and sit in it. MotP is in an isolated mound of limestone higher than the entrance, and there must be an way into it from the surface. This area is pure dirt. I quickly found a cave entrance on the edge, which drifted on account of the hole it came out of 12m away. I still have the cuts and scratches from the through trip no one will ever do again because it is now tagged to show the next person who finds it that they did not discover it. Poked around a snow plug. Found some deeper holes that rather to a long time to the east of the area, encouraged Noel to check out another hole with SRT rigged from the hole drilled for the tag, and then surveyed But Stit cover (all 4 legs). A lot of holes here. Very tentative.

Tue 20 hrs

2012-08-15 Inner Flap - Tunnocks Holly, Rob & Antony.

Antony has already written a short piece regarding this trip, but going to add some additional detail regarding the Inner Flap push. After Antony had a peak at the lead, he declared that this was a two-man survey job & headed off to the 39 steps to rig the pitch there. After ~3-4 hours of surveying winding narrow rift - we eventually reached what I was hoping would happen ~ the rift opens out and a void below can be seen. Sending Rob ahead with his bright light, he lit up the pitch below - where we could see

a puddle at the bottom. Rob also thought he could see a window part way down the pitch. Lowering the rope measure down, the bottom of the pitch was not reached after 20m! Poop!

Now what letter lead is this? If it was me I would label this as a QMA! I believe there's a faint draft, although Rob wasn't convinced (maybe it was wishful thinking on my part). However having seen some piccies of the Razor Dance pitches, it seems quite likely that there will be another rift at the bottom - so let's go for a QMB lead (and don't forget the potential window!)

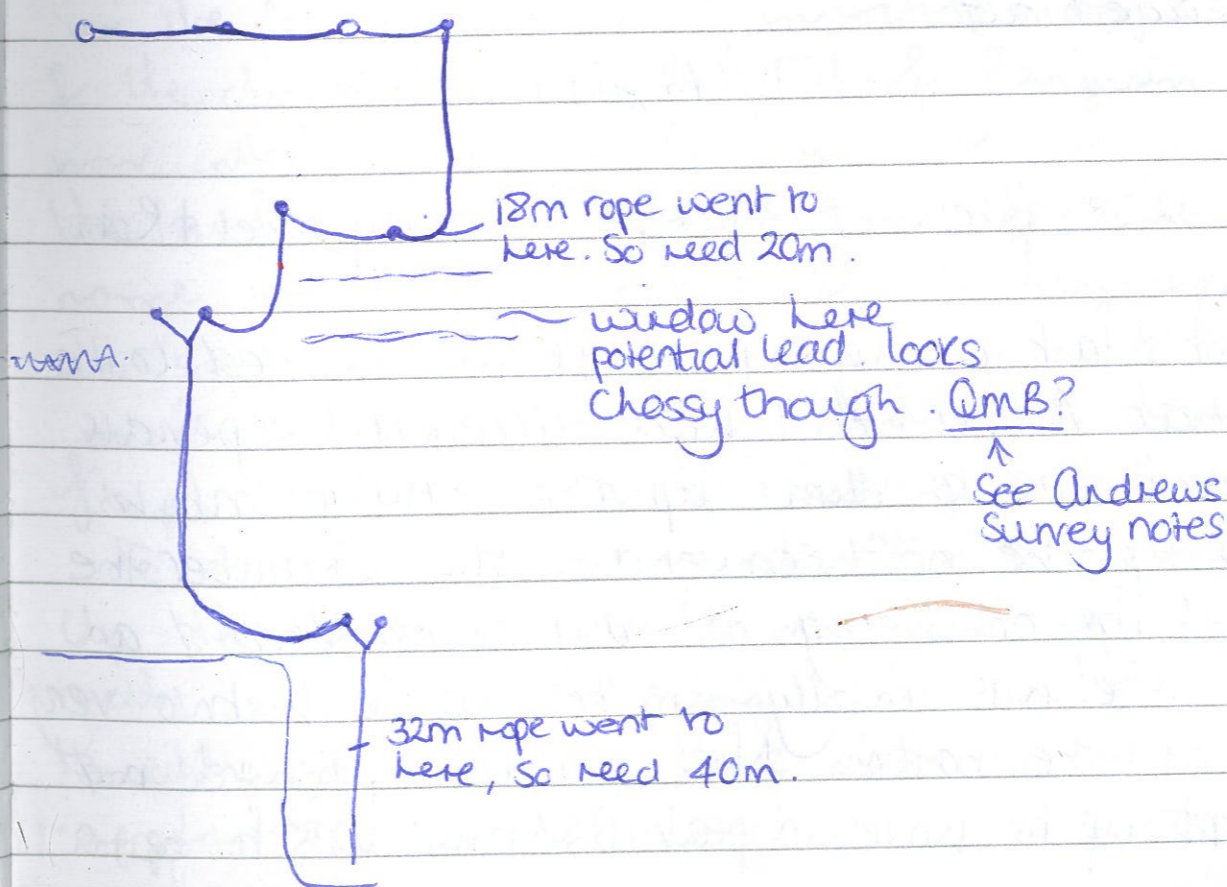
2012-08-16 258 - Pitch at 39 Steps Holly & Andrew

After realising that there wasn't enough gear to go around, I abandoned my trip to the pitch at the end of the Inner Flap & joined Andrew on his pushing trip to the pitch at 39 Steps (Antony's previous trip). At the pushing front I handed Andrew the drill, as I would be having drilling fun when I would drop the pitch in I.F. (although sadly this was not to be the case - but there's always next year!) I was very happy of this decision as the pitch turned out to be chossy & what rock there was, was cracked. After much hammering of rock, Andrew managed to rig the pitch with a free-hanging rebelay as Andrew progressed to the ledge (~15-20m down?) I would hear shocked exclamations, followed by loud bangs as Andrew

gardered the pitch. At the ledge Andrew realised that we were a few metres too short of rope! AGH! (my 42m rope was actually 32m - my fantastic maths!)

Fortunately I knew of a short bit of rope that had been placed on the way in for a traverse line that wasn't entirely necessary, so as I went to retrieve it, ~~Andrew~~ Andrew placed some more bolts & rigging.

When I returned, we began surveying & headed to the bottom of the pitch. At the ledge there is an aren in which water trickles in. Here Andrew had placed a rebelay Y-hang and we added the extra rope - so a fun hanging knot by-pass had been added ~ 4m from the floor! So including Antony's rigging from previous trip, rigging tops as follows:





At the bottom a narrow passage that soon opened into a large chamber was found & surveyed. This contained a rather steep boulder slope, of various sized boulders. I opted to go first - my attempt at being brave, but was followed by girly squeals as I tried very daintily to climb the slope. I was followed quickly by Andrew, who stomped up, throwing boulders down the ~~long~~ narrow passage & continued to garden vigorously. I need more practice! The large chamber contained 2 high avents, of which water came in from one of them, and two windows higher up in the chamber. One, in the northern part of the chamber, looked rather promising given that it looked relatively easy to climb. However we were out of rope, so Andrew looked longingly at the climb for a couple of minutes & then we headed out.

T/U: 10 hrs.

2012-08-17 258 - pitch at 39 steps Holly, Noel & Rob

It was Rob's last caving trip, so off we headed to the chamber that Andrew & I had surveyed the previous day. The aim was to climb up the 'easy' climb to the window up the northern end of the chamber. The climb ended up not being as easy as expected & an hour later Noel was finally at the top, with two very cold covers at the bottom. Noel rigged a pitch down & Rob & I went up to have a peak. As this was to be a

short caving trip (as we were to walk down the hill that evening) we had a very quick look. I declared it a death trapped - another slope of death boulders. Rob had a quick peak up slope - which he stated was choked - hurrah. A small tube at the head of the pitch lead to a soil filled tube-dig. With limited time, we abandoned surveying & the dig for another time.

T/U: ~ 6 hrs.

2012-08-22 258 - Suicidal Vampire Noll, Holly & Becca

As all three of us needed to head down the hill, we opted for a quick de-rig of all the leads in the North end of Tunnocks & Holly's Inner flap & the climb/pitch at the end of Penguin Aerobatics - now called Suicidal Vampire as we are close to the surface here & are looking for daylight. This name soon turned out to be doubly apt !!!

To save time & be efficient we decided to de-tackle on two fronts, with Holly heading to de-rig inner flap, & Becca & myself heading to pull-through de-rig the S.V. bolt climb, after surveying it. Up the climb, all leads were surveyed in 4 legs, with neither of us opting to head further up the horribly loose boulder slope above towards what appeared to be the under-side of a massive choke.

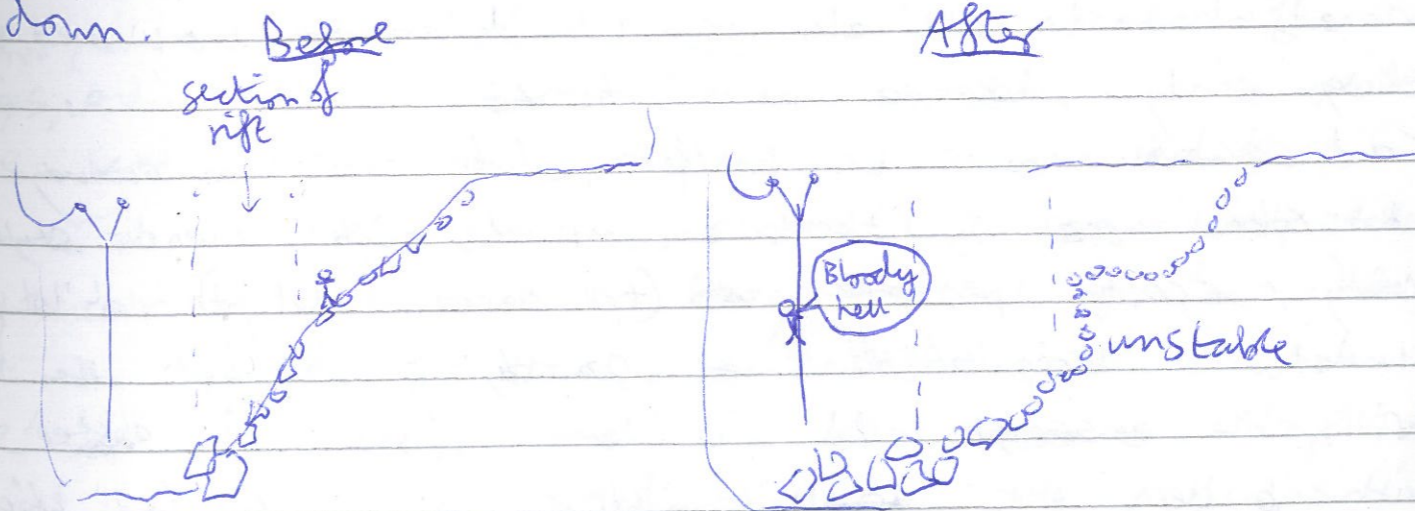
Once surveyed, we pulled through, Becca abseiling on the single ring hanger first (slightly nervous moment).

After this, we could hear Holly on the P.A. pitch having finished her own de-rig. Becca headed down the terrible boulder slope to the foot of the pitch where a dis-lodged stone fell & hit her arm. Fortunately this turned out to be more to serious and the exit continued. After Becca's call of "rope free" I started to head down the slope to the pitch. And here is when disaster struck.

Walking carefully down the slope, a small stone rolled past me. This seemed okay until more stones started rolling, & then the slope under my feet started sliding. This was one of those "million thoughts in one second" moments where time seems to slow down. I first tried to brace against the one wall of the rift the boulder slope runs into, in order to stop the movement under my feet, but it soon became apparent that large things were becoming undercut & starting to move about me. Then the whole slope seemed to turn fluid. I managed to step off the moving part onto a single boulder that ~~was still~~ wasn't ~~starting to~~ moving yet. ~~At this point~~ The point I had just been stood on went roaring down the slope with lots of giant boulders following. I ran as quickly up the remaining still boulders as possible, as these too started moving. The whole slope had now turned into a giant un-stable overhang of death, with me

at the top. ~~As I~~ ~~was~~ The crashing & booming ended & the others were shouting down to see if I was ok. Okay, but not safe yet as a further collapse took a large part of the floor in a side passage & where I again narrowly avoided getting pulled in as everything around started sliding.

~~At~~ It took a while for the massive adrenaline rush to subside, where I shakily returned to what used to be the slope to see how I could escape. The slope was now an overhanging loose wall, with small bits constantly dropping out. A new problem was that if I didn't get out soon the only further collapse could block the way out, so I grit my teeth & quickly scampered down an edge of the "wall", ran to the rift & jumped/thrusted high up the rift to escape further collapse. Phew. Then a shaky exit leaving me feeling rather exhausted after the adrenaline come-down.



DO NOT RETURN HERE. The boulders are now incredibly dangerous, & we ticked all leads.

~~Wagner~~ tll

2012-08-21 234-Haachhöle serena, stuart B,  
Slapper pink pot stn W

Uneventful decent down to wae-wae land with some difficulty experienced with the drill in fackle sack blues. Found station 10 on the previous survey and hid in. stuart B bolted / descended the pitch while serena / stuart W surveying behind. pitch crapped out with C lead near the bottom ~~area~~ which serena could squeeze into. An area was found above the pitch. serena split half of our pot of "slapper pink" named nail polish on to the bottom of the pitch have the range-trip out was uneventful

went ahead with the drill while stn B / serena descended stn W got out of the cave just as a storm was starting and ended up ditching the drill (in water ~~bag~~) half way back to top camp. stuart B and serena reported being met with a torrent of water at the ~~the~~ last pitch or two and could hear thunder. stuart B ran back to ~~top~~ camp leaving the rope in the cave entrance. serena tried to wait out the storm but then decided to move back to camp. storm was the worst anyone had seen but bivvy held up well. ~~STW~~

2012-08-24 234-Haachhöle serena stuart B  
Mercurial Suppository stn W

Uneventful and relatively quick decent to Waa Waa land, taking sandy passage on right to  
Found several leads in boulder choke not on survey and explored one of them. encountered tight mendie style muddy / scrotty passage ~~is~~ (to serenas delight) while stuart B dropped / bolted a nearby pitch with the drill. the passage ended in a sm(ish) pitch ~~choke~~ with boulders but ~~not~~ draughting and a C lead which was half filled with water. Not wanting to get wet due to the temperature we joined stuart B down his pitch (which crapped out) and surveyed it. stn W

2012-08-28 Tunnockschäfte Frank, serena, stn W  
- climb of the penguins

Proceeded down tunnocks to ~~stn~~ <sup>March</sup> of the penguins and surveyed a small B lead which crapped out after 3 legs, ending in a stream. serena spotted a climb ~~opposite~~ <sup>the</sup> lead which was promptly gardened and lead to a T junction. left was choked with rocks and unstable. right continued and ended up being a new lead (or two) ~~came~~ and a bypass for the boulder choke (next to which we tied the survey back in to close our loop. This passage was named climb of the penguins. Trip out was uneventful

2012-08- Öppelgenze höle Frank, Jess, Stu W  
2012-SS4

We initially proceeded to explore some QMS in 204 using the d entrance but failed to locate this successfully as we could not find a tag (we later found the entrance we suspected was 204d intact way). After a detour to 2003-a where we took a few photos lighting up the impressive water ice cap with a scribe. After exiting we stumbled across a new unrecorded shaft which was dragging slightly and had a small entrance which rattled for several seconds when a stone was thrown down. Frank taught Stu W how to hand bolt to put the tag on and then descended 2012-SS4 while handbolting. Rob joined us after <sup>recovering from</sup> his late night trip the day before and Stu W, Jess went and did some prospecting, splitting up after a short while. Stu W found some interesting areas to return to later and marked on gps. Jess was injured while climbing across the plateau and blacked out for a few seconds after ~~her~~ hurting her head and middle finger (and hands) when a hand hold failed. She made it back to Rob, was walked to top camp and attended to by first ~~aid~~ aiders before being walked to hospital by Martin. She had a broken middle finger but was otherwise ok. Meanwhile Stu W returned to the top of 2012-SS4 gave Rob

the gps to look at the interesting area and was offered a chance to go down into the cave but declined after hearing it crapped out promptly and was rather wet. Cave was rigged and surveyed using rope length afterwards.

2012-08- "Bullets second hole" Stu W  
2011-01 Frank

Following a prospecting report, Frank, Stu W took 70 ish metres of rope and a handbolting kit to 2011-01 using a GPS borrowed from Rob. The cave was found after taking a long winded route and had some evidence of bolting of unknown origin (Emma and Martin et al who found the cave couldn't remember it being there). The bolts were in odd locations but found to be fairly solid. The cave was descended and two/~~three~~ more hand bolts were added by Frank before we reached turnaround time and left, leaving the cave rigged and finding an easier route back to top camp. This cave appears to be quite high up, serves as the drainage area for a large area (so can get very wet very quickly) draughts lots and appears to go down quite a long way. It's currently quite far off but could potentially extend further north and the system higher due to the entrance being high. (OMA)

2012-08

Bullet's second hole  
2011-01

Frank, Martin,  
Stu W

After promising results last time we returned with an extra bag of rope (70ish meters again) and a drill (together a heavy carry) and an extra person. Martin descended the pitch and began drilling. Frank bolted several more entrances in the surrounding area as there is lots of promising cave in the region. Stu W walked at the top and then descended. The drill ran out of power after two holes (it was the rubbish heavy hilti bivi getting one) and we decided to retreat and dig for now due to the weather and feeling cold. We decided that it would be easy to return to as it was not deep and could be done after descending the deeper cave. A brief shower caused a lot of water to run down the cave while we were in it. On the way back we found a shaft (untagged) on the tunnel shaft path which was noted in Stu W's gps.

2012-08

Prospecting  
(2012-SW0X)

Stu W

A day's prospecting and tagging in previously noted areas yielded 3 tagged caves. First, the shaft on the way to turnrocks was visited, labeled 2012-SW01 with a handbolting ket and found to be 8m → 10m deep and chassed up at the bottom. It wasn't descended due to lack of rope but this could be done in the future and will only need to be done once so was worth tagging for this reason. Returning to another point on my gps and bolted it with the tag ~~2012-SW02~~ 2012-SW02. It was then descended via a slippery free climb and eventually ended with a rift and an ice sheet (ice slump?). On the way back I stumbled across a third cave - a shaft with a two second drop from a tennis ball sized/shaped piece of rock. The shaft was <sup>(about)</sup> wide enough to fit a small car into and I could not see the bottom as it was deep / steep sided. It is likely to be chassed up but remains undescended and is labelled with tag ~~2012-SW03~~ 2012-SW03.

2012-08-20 204-7161, leads near Tunnel Stone

Becka & Anthony  
T/u 12hrs

It was my turn to keep Becka company on a trip into 161. Since we had decided we were going to hike off horizontal leads we had no drills or other gear to carry, so zipped down to the tunnel stone in 3 hrs flat. We then proceeded to work back along the passage taking off leads as we went.

First stop was an A lead on the south side of the passage. This lead almost immediately to a steep slope down covered in sand that leads back into the tunnel stone chamber with a pitch immediately beyond. I had an entertaining time slipping up and down this.

Next, we proved that even the adjacent B lead connected to the obvious lead round the corner. Before heading to the next B lead that went somewhere, a draughting passage heading up into the north. We quickly reached a junction where most of the draught was coming from the right, which quickly led to a pitch back presumed to go back into ~~the~~ tunnel stone chamber. The warmer branch headed north for a while, past a small inlet with specks of mud on the wall (hence "Pollard's Passage") ending at a pitch that the survey places close to the end of Sulim and Becka's find from the previous day.

Back in the main passage, we established that a couple of B leads connected to each other before taking on the next A lead, a substantial draughting passage heading south. This looked most promising, and so it proved. We quickly reached a junction and threw a few legs up the north-going passage which looked as though it was heading back to the main passage (this was confirmed the following day). Then we happily slumped off south in big draughting phreases - the "Lieschen Republic" - past some very nice crystals (I suppose ??). Eventually the phreases turned into a rift where the draught off got weaker, which we presumed was because it was going up into the roof. We weren't into the

mood for climbing and time was getting on, so we headed out.

2012-08-21 204-161, Tunnel stone area plus perbit dig Becka, Holly & Anthony  
T/u 12 1/2 hrs.

Since the last week long of expo looked like it was going to be low on manpower, we decided to start the 204 dig while there were still a few people about. First, however, there was some pushing to do. Becka installed some conservation tape in Lieschen Republic whilst Holly and I went to the end to play hunt the draught. The lower level of the rift seemed just as dead as the previous day, so Holly climbed up to the top. This seemed not to give us far apart from a pitch back into the lower level, and there didn't seem to be any draught, so we decided to try our luck elsewhere. Round the corner is another rift parallel to but not connected to the first. It was my turn to shin up into it, and an easy but climb led to a high level rift passage with a draught - much more promising, so we fitted out the survey gear.

This area proved to be quite complicated. The obvious route lead quickly to a pitch. But new - the short, a short climb on the right lead to another rift passage which lead to the same pitch at roof level. There may be a continuation on the far side. Whilst surveying this high level passage, I spotted a roof tube doubling back over our point of entry. Becka climbed into this and found another climb up into a roof tube doubling back again to head over the pitch - hence this area is the "Spit Staircase".

The high level continuation proved to be a draughting (hence very cold) ~10m round phreatic tube. Becka kept finding junctions that I felt obliged to sketch in minute detail, much to Becka's annoyance. The main drag is heading towards the end of Blown Away but is quite a bit higher up, which is good news since the air in Blown Away goes up an even. Eventually the phreatic passage turned into a rifty bit.

The continuing rift carries a draught and has an even above - overall looks pretty good. The passage is called "Bundestrass" [note to deaf or anyone with a German spellchecker; I have spelt this exactly as intended.]

At that point we called it a day and headed out, desirring to the top of Fat Cat. Some of the ropes were left in, including the connection traverse - these are indicated on the rigging logs earlier in this log book. Then a long slog up Brian's Mast Shaft, which is now a muddy horror including jimmer slip most of the way up. Emerged to fine weather having once again avoided a drenching on King Carbine.

20 August 148 - Deep Space pushing trip Ollg + Jonny  
Finally, after a five year wait it was time to go beyond the Asteroid Belt in Deep Space (148). Got down to the pushing front fairly quickly, and Ollg proceeded to rig over 200m of rope down. First pitch was long (as we knew from dropping rocks) ~60m, most rocks had also gone down the next short pitch too. The pitch after that was also short, and just round the corner. Basically cause it's a very high rift with a little trickle of water down the back. Next pitch was longer + spray lashed at base. Next very short pitch wetter still. Then there was a little bit of horizontal to the following (day) short pitch, and the same again to the next. Ollg got to the bottom of that with 4m rope left, 4 longes and 4 hills, and the cause changed to being hazy! How is that for careful planning and frugal rigging!

Walked / bridged along the rift passage until we hit a boulder choke. I hypothesized that this was the allitude that 107, 97, 82 end at, but actually we were ~40m higher. Ollg spotted ~~there~~ that the water went under the choke in a little trench. I took off my SRT hat and Ollg moved some rocks out. With some effort I managed to wiggle through

with the water, under the boulders. Inside the choke I could stand up and cautiously climb up and out the other side! Short passage off to rift into another choke (capped). Down stream to left continued some way, so I went back to get Ollg. Ollg managed to get through too, and we headed off to explore. Followed down stream, down a climb and to a pitch. Sanded out from here. Looked at a climb up on the rift (going out) which goes up into an area with back space above - so might be possible to go over the boulder choke. Sanded back to above the final pitch, then began the long ~~to~~ route out. Got out safely and before dawn, what more can you ask for?

T/U 15 14hrs

27/8/12 204 - Survey Pretzel Passage below Big Boulder Chamber + continue denig Anthony + Becha T/U 11 hours

Julian + I rolled into basecamp at 8.30am after driving all night from Cambridge. I tried to sleep but failed so Anthony + I went up the hill getting horribly ~~and~~ snarled in Bad Pussie en route (a crane was blocking the bridge, building the replacement bridge). Lunch + underground 2pm. Down to where Julian + I had left off on the 19th with no rigging gear so we were hoping for horizontal... and we ducked out. We started with the easiest-looking lead as I was feeling severely sleep deprived + briffy. This was a drafting phreatic comfortable walking passage which soon hit a junction. We followed the main draft left + soon got to a pitch head with the sound of a substantial stream + what looked like a lot of space

though we couldn't see properly from our ~~scarp~~.  
Back to the junction there was again a draft...  
hum, we're heading back to where we started said  
Anthony. His sketch turned out to be spot on - at  
the next leg I spotted our tiddler + we emerged  
from a slot which I'd failed to notice when Julian + I  
had surveyed it. With time to spare we were then  
forced to check out the less appealing options -  
the climb-down chossy rocks at the end looked  
too hazardous without gear + the bottom didn't  
seem too promising either so we traversed on a  
slippery mud ledge to the left to an obvious passage.  
This soon closed down but the draft came from  
a ~~more~~ more obscure ~~phreatic~~ <sup>at the start of</sup> tube above our passage,  
up an easy free climb ~~at the start of the tube~~. This led  
along an attractive thick cracked mud floor to  
another large chamber with the sound of much water.  
We thought this might well be the same chamber we'd  
encountered on our initial survey though when the data  
went in we were less convinced as the two ends were  
43m apart but it <sup>still</sup> is plausible. Decided to pick up the  
survey then (Fortunately as the dery ended up taking  
longer than we'd expected) + headed out. Rerigged  
everything in Dog Days + beyond (so including the start  
traverse + the up-climb which are both easy to  
free climb) + the pitch + traverse before the main two in bolts  
traverse but we left in two in bolts. Rerigged Painted  
Lady but left in lat Flap (as its an up pitch). Anthony  
took all bolts + knots from Brian's Plat Staff ready for  
tomorrow + at last I could get to bed.

28/8/12 204 Final dery, Anthony, Julian + Becka  
Thu 2 1/2 hours

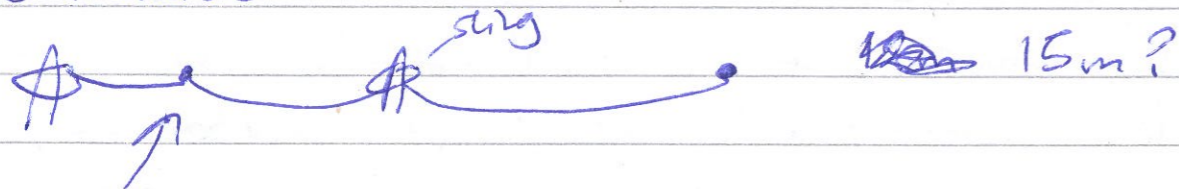
Julian + I headed to Brian's Plat Staff with a crowbar  
+ after pulling up + bagging the rope in UCC's only  
decent-sized tiddler, Big Bertha, we tried to lever out  
the wedged boulder at the pitch head which had gradually  
looked less + less stable as expo progressed. However,  
appearances were deceptive + despite black space around  
most of it it seemed quite well wedged so we left it  
though it'd be worth another go if the pitch is ever  
rigged again. Also did some gardening at the head of the  
final section of the King Caridge pitch which drops into  
the pleasure dome but, again, there's more loose rock there  
that really needs to go + it would <sup>also</sup> probably be better  
~~to~~ rebolting the pitch head using the more solid rock  
in the ceiling. ~~By now~~ Anthony + Julian headed out  
with Big Bertha + Anthony turned up having retrieved  
the reflectors left marking the optional route from  
King Caridge through No Pain No Gain + up Thread Pitch  
which apparently is bright + outward. We had 2 tiddlers  
but these were UCC's dandy handbags which are  
stuffed to the gills given even the starkest length of  
muddy hum so we ended up with rope coiled +  
knocking out the top but eventually it was all out  
+ laid out on the slabs to dry ready for the  
afternoon carry.



DOG DAYS → BIG BOULDER CHAMBER RIGGING

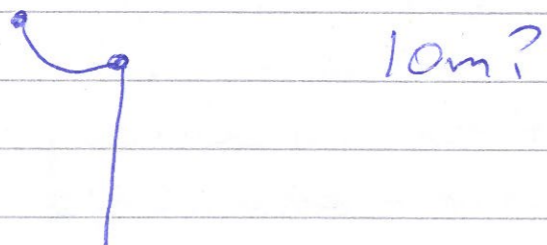
from end of fussy bolts traverset just before the start of Pat Cat!

① Traverse

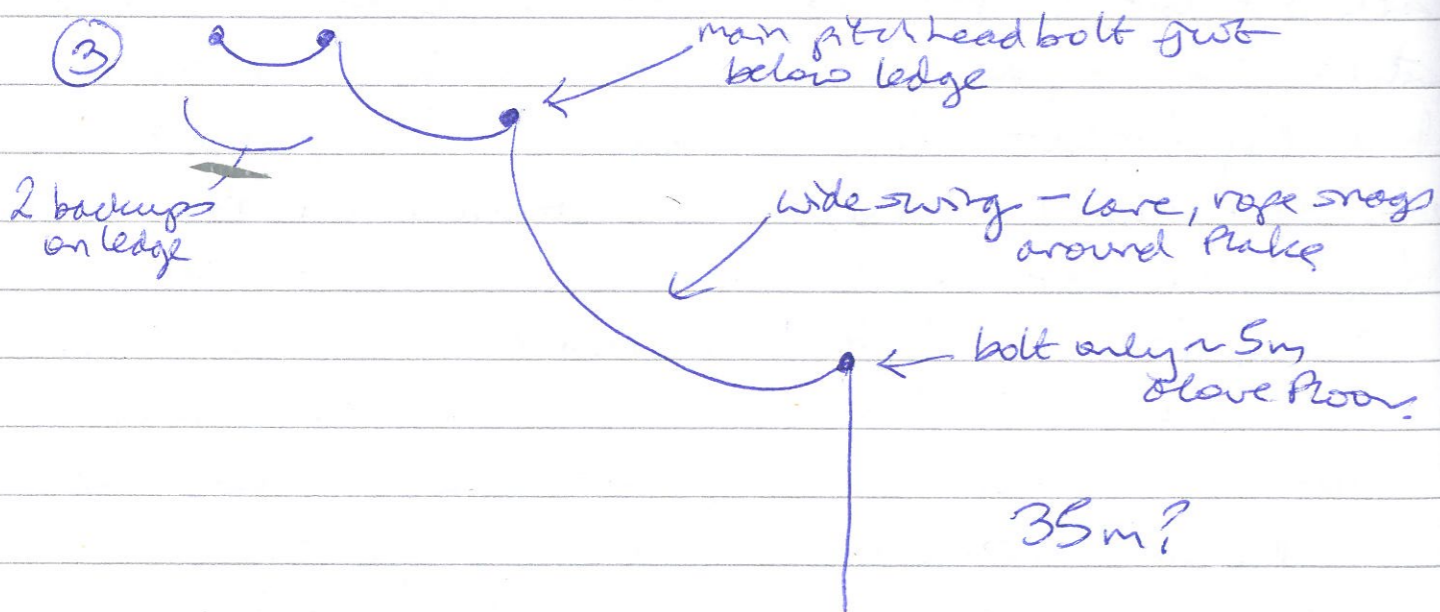


possibly cross threaded bolt!

② Up-climb



③



LIST OF STUFF AT TOP CAMP  
(CONTINUED - R.T.O)

TOP CAMP STASHED

grey all-out per use

- hatched minisaps
- Energy ray calat steel
- 30 AA cells
- 4 knives
- 6 drill bits (1 unused)
- 20 pencils
- 1 large roll condensation tape +
- 2 small dry bags (wet)

- 1 flamereck
- several kammit
- 8+13 half bolts + 20
- gRRR tape

- 11 survey inoblocks
- 15 red wamples
- 5 rolls bag roll
- 9 hammers
- 1 long hammer
- 3 multi knives
- 4-8 hand bolt drivers
- 6 tape meas
- 1 chisel

- 5 rope protectors
- 9+10 hard bolting sps + 10 + 8 + 12 + 25
- 20 drill bolts
- 4 large plastic buckets
- 2 grinding brushes
- 1 gas can
- 1 grower
- lots of spf pots.

P.T.O.

2012-08-25 Turnoffs Day

Phillips & Shuck W  
TU & Shuck

Deroged Turnoffs from Caramel Colchosis, at no great pace but without incident.

MORE STUFF AT TOP CAMP

242 bottles metal  
 1 petrol can  
 1/2 jug petrol  
 1 full gas cylinder  
 1 almost empty gas cylinder

electronics

DL85E mobile charger for cig plug

DT991 multimeter

Q.M.80 12V DC to AC power inverter

Nikhai power inverter 150W

SunSaver 10 solar controller

EP120 solar controller

Pro-peak prodigy II Digital charger

Pro-peak prodigy II Digital charger

4 way cig plug adapter

Vansco Speedy 60 4 cell NiCd ch

misc wires + adapters and clips

NPC38-12I 12V car battery Yuasa

UPLUS US 12-70 car battery

4x No. 867-SM 500-12V solar cells (solid rectangles)

EXPO 2013 NEEDS + POSSIBLE NEED LIST

# = from UK

EXPO NEEDS

- \* O-rings
- \* Purple tape
- \* 3 Big trade sacks
- \* Dry bag for drums or alternative
- \* More mullions
- \* More crates
- \* Tom Yam noodles (lots)
- \* Phase for top camp (Harriet broke 2012)
- \* Update emergency contact sheet - check phone no. 5 of Australians + get GPS coordinates for 1st etc in standard GPS coordinates (+ alternatives)
- \* Hand wash gel - cheap - lots, don't get in house
- \* Sterilising fluid for water bottles etc
- \* Decent seals for base camp (lots at top camp)
- \* Sandbags for top camp
- \* Tents (smallish if possible) on top of top camp
- \* Tarpaulins @ top camp
- \* Take quik from top camp down at start of expo 2013
- \* Take wood glue + bin varnish
- \* Decent purple tape @ base + top camp
- \* Make all use your purple tape in fore etc.
- \* More blowing tuler for tents

all new but

P.T.O.

21 August 2012 107 - entrance

Ollg + Jenny

Got a plate after yesterday's trip, but needed an early night ready for going to Eishöhle the next day, so planned a short trip into 107. Ollg placed a bolt back up and then a long bolt - managed to get a free long just. Didn't spot the 1978 spit until a late trip - it is a bit higher than ours, but would rub. Entrance shaft bell's out, and has several possible leads high up. Land near the snow plug we could see from 83 (Down Under).

Had an explore, realised the 1978 survey has the wrong angle for the side passages, and that the projected elevation has the plan lengths and vice versa. Area is a little more complex, with various tubes going off - all the way we looked at either ended or connected with the pitch below.

We planned to survey but got too cold, and was really drafty.

T/U 2hr 10

22 August 2012 Eishöhle Tourist Trip

Ollg, Jenny, Stuart B Terry, Annette

~~At~~ Walked down from our bivouac to meet the others at The Slogway junction. Walked (slowly) to Eishöhle. It was very hot and took hours, eventually got to the Ice Tunnel entrance which had less ice than Ollg remembered. The bolts were almost out of reach! All got down and admired the ice.

On the way back remarked the destination hangs from the old 40A bivouac. It took a long time, and we got back to the camp and got done. Stuart kindly took Terry + Annette back to basecamp, while we walked back to our bivouac. Got caught in a big thunder storm - hail stones nearly 1cm  $\phi$  - fortunately we had helmets on!

T/U 2hrs

23 August 2012

2012-70 (Coppell Caves)

Ollg + Jenny

Went back to 2012-70 to do some more survey of the shaft near the 204 path. ~~It~~ The final 3 leads all got too small sadly.

Finished the survey. Hazy evening under storm.

T/U 1hr 40

25<sup>th</sup> August 2012 107 - South of Entrance

Ollg + Jenny

Too wet to go to doing 148, so headed back to 107. Scrambled north to a pitch down, then screeged south, loaded at several tubes including one on the pitch. To assist the section and Ollg found a crawl on the left. <sup>→ Sussophas</sup> I wiggled up it - it was body sized so I had to roll rocks up in front of me to fit through. It widened after a bit but then choked. Back at the main passage Ollg spotted a climb + traverse that got us up to the 83 connection so we could connect the surveys. ~~Scrambled~~ Surveyed out up the pitch.

T/U 3hrs

26<sup>th</sup> August 2012 107 - North of entrance

Ollg + Jenny

Still too wet to do rig 148, so back in 107 with drill and our remaining rope (17, 12, 11 and 5m long). Started at the short loose drop north of the entrance pitch. Ollg rigged down to the stream, upstream led to a boulder chute and downstream led to the 2<sup>nd</sup> pitch. Went back up the pitch and Ollg climbed up the ramp opposite (left permanently rigged). This led to some phreatic shaft, mostly in a fault plane. Rigged down another short drop, then a drill, short section of horizontal led to another short pitch, so we screeged out.

T/U 4hrs 10

27<sup>th</sup> August 2012 107 - Ropeless

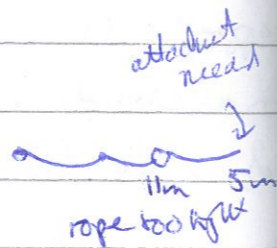
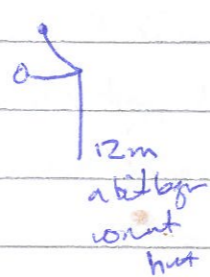
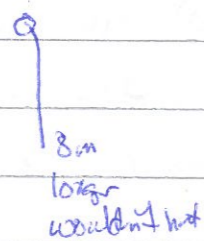
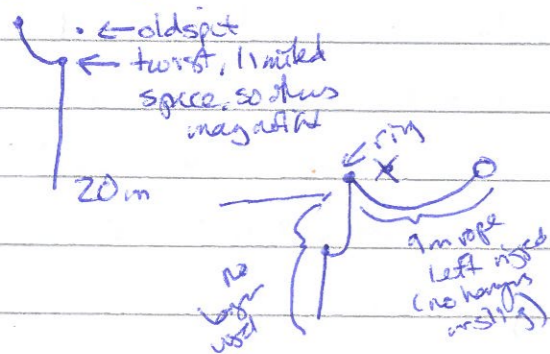
Ollg + Jenny

Still too wet to ~~go~~ rope doing 148 so back to 107 to look at yesterday's lead and to do rig. Ollg rigged the 12m rope down the drop part way down was a window across into a pitch, presumably the main way on (you could hear water). Scrambled down a bit further until things got a bit steep. Ollg rigged the 11 down and across, then the 5m rope. This got us to no go - left, but on a ledge. I traversed across (or north) until the ledges ran out, fortunately the floor was now close (only 4m away) and we could traverse back underneath and down to the floor. I checked out whether the passage went (it did) and helped Ollg down too. Continued along in the ~~main passage~~ some distance we had been traversing, got to a final drop, climbed that then another short one. Ended up in a ~25m high area with

drips coming in. Aven quite big, but pitch on was quite small - couldn't really get to it with out gear, so left it for now and scurried back to near the end of the traverse. Looked down the lead on the right (head by out) and it led to leads with pissy. A few little climbs down got us to a junction, we went left first, got to an aven where up linked to the start of the traverse (from the screwy date), left continued until it hit a cross rift which we think is higher in the rift of the route used in 1978 to get to the big pitch.

Back at the previous junction, the right led under a low muddy/wat crawl into more passage, which led to another cross rift. Right was an inlet that didn't go, left continued, but would probably need something to be rigged first. Scurried out, de-rigging as we went.

107 rigging



T/U:

28<sup>th</sup> August 2012

148 denig

Ollie + Jenny

Finally the weather was dry enough to go in 148 to retrieve our 350m of rope that was there. Hoped we could do it in one trip, but weren't sure how long it would take. Got down to the asteroid belt quickly, and did the swing leg down the big pitch on the way in (Sept 1978) in case it would need 2 or 3 legs. The disto + prng managed it in 150m leg. Carried on down, and scurried out while de-rigging. Things went well except for having more rope than tackle sacks and more tackle sacks than people. Was much quicker than I expected.

T/U 9hrs

29<sup>th</sup> August 2012 157

Ollie + Jenny

Very quiet down 157 to see if the snow plug had melted more - especially given the location of an aven in 107 we found on the 27<sup>th</sup> (also, 2 hrs of casing would get us to our magic looking of casing!).

There was still snow, but you could get to the floor next to the base of the pitch was an aven-chamber with a small rift-off (which is d. close to the way down we tried at the start of expo. Sadly no route to 107, so we scurried and de-rigged.

