

EXPO 2005

Friday
22nd July 05

Setting up 76 camp

Jenny + Olly

We came up a load of gear the night before, but sadly the water butt I'd carried up a few days earlier had only managed to collect a few inches of water. The first job was to get out the gear we left in a cave (too small to have a number or name) at the end of last year. This should have been easy, except what had been dry last year now had enough of a middle of water to have (lots of) ice. Some of the gear came out easily (food was fine), but I had to sit in the chips for half an hour hammering out the tarp from the ice, fortunately we had a bolting hammer base. Next we set up the water tarp and my hands thawed! The water we had left in bottles in the cave seemed to have survived fine, probably due to being frozen most of the time.

We looked at 76a and noted that there was still a bit of snow and no entrance, though ~30cm had melted in the last 2 days. We walked over to 97 which ~~now~~ had more snow than last year but looked open, exploring this became Plan-B.

We headed back to 76a and whilst Olly took photos I kicked out snow from the entrance. Finally we had a cave to explore again! :-)

We headed back down the hill, me to carry a load I had left at top camp a few days before, and Olly to find a more direct route to the col not via old Top Camp in the process we re-found some old caves:-

22/07/05 Attempting to Reinvent the "SUPERDIRECT" route

The earlier explorers of 76 speak of a "super direct" route from the col to 76. The route we used last year went via top camp (handy for stopping for a drink!) and

then swung out onto the plateau, then back to 76 with a few awkward climbs, so there seemed scope for improvement. So I started from the tent pitched near the 76 bivi cave (2004/05), and headed along the break of slope towards the col. The route seems pretty promising, and partly already cained. At one point I walked across a snowfield which might be harder once the snow melts... Eventually I popped out on the open limestone plateau to the ^{far} right of lower top camp as you look out onto the plateau from there. Just by a squat cairn I noticed faded orange-ish paint. Hard to be sure, but it seemed to say "^{far} 80". Took a few pics. Looking later, this is in the right area to be 80, but 80 has a tag and the paint is/was on the shaft wall, not on the plateau by the cairn. Need to go back to look for tags... Back tracked and cained up and left to catch the start of the 161/24 path, which I ~~suspect~~ succeeded in doing. With a bit of fettling and some more caining this is a very promising route!

Jenny would be a while longer so I ambled down, directing onto the terraces before Brainingham. Investigated a few holes, and then the foundations for what will presumably be another hut. There's currently a concrete mixer (orange) and a large tarp covered object (green/blue) next to the foundations. Just below this I discovered a gaping entrance numbered "96" in orange paint - this is an ~~estimated~~ "exact location unknown" cave, so needs a GPS fix - mine was at 76 so will try to fix it later, although the new hut will make it hard to miss (it'll be the ^{only} hut on the other side of the path to all the others!)

Wandered a little more, then rejoined the path just before the Stogmoor turnoff. Crossed the temporary electric fence and waited a few minutes for Jenny while fending off inquisitive cows.

PS: The Renault garage down the road is very good + cheap + quick.

16th July Tony & Work drive out.

Tony collected work from home then headed to the T-store where we found that I had a huge pile of gear. It was clear that it wouldn't all fit, but we got most of it in, just leaving the extra complete mountain & winter & winter plus some of the 1st aid stuff behind for the people coming at after week 1.

Ferry was a couple of hours late & so some drama because he couldn't cash in the rest of his green armband money & sent out to cash in more for an hour. So had some chips.

Uneventful drive over apart from the smoke cracked coming from the dashboard. Fiddled for a bit but couldn't get dash apart so turned everything off & continued. (Turned out to be from today's camp). No rain all the way. Arrived at about 3pm Sunday 17th.

T/U:0

21st July Earl & Work not gathered.

Mark & Ward had rigged the entrance whilst we settled bags & generally sorted the bin somewhat. Finally got underway at 2:50 pm weighted down with 300m of rope. Overloaded setting to top of gathered with Earl giving work the work to him on his 1st 204 trip.

Work rigged down with 100m rope, Earl added rebellion 50m up that he wanted. Did some gardening at the top of base camp then rigged on down. Fitted concrete rigging traverse up to CX

60' as far as the top of tubing. Took too much of a was to reach Earl's spike, so rigged off a different one.

Good trip. Long way back as gathered out 10:15.

T/U = 7:25

2005-07-22

Work & Ward

Now gathered rigging.

Bark to gathered to carry on rigging down. Rigging the steep traverse up to concrete is a right pain. (Being a sky hook). It would be best to leave this rigged for in future. Got to the bottom of concrete to find that the 50m we were going to cut off the bottom of the 200m we were rigging off gardeners world which was only 12m long, so our plans were a bit bungled. Also we had forgotten the chains because we so used a little the bit we had.

Trundled through the underworld only bits I rigged gardeners world traverse with to 12m left added an extra bolt before the end then tried rigging down with 33m. It wasn't long enough to get to the bottom so took out a bolt on the L-Hull to try & improve the rigging then we passed off at from ~250. Out at 9:15 T/U = 7 1/2 hrs.

Shortage of can food (Poptarts &弦) started off by using sausage &精英 pot.

2005-07-23

Work, Mid, Tony Cedar Rim Park.

Relatively short & easy trip as we decided to go down the hill I had run out of core food. Went down to cross over (some fun passages) to the chamber at the end containing a net (and up a ledge climb & a continuation leading to a pitch).

Decided not to do either of those & instead aimed for direct back up to solution level we had just come down from.

Work cleaned up doing some gathering & work. Good thread near top made it reasonably non-screasy despite high level of snow. Passage went, so we spent the rest couple of hours surveying it. Nice passage, despite not being huge. Lots of small ledges. Still going at the end and quite chilly, so must have a draft.

Gardner chose above Khim RPP pitch en-route when work tried to shift loose rock & whole pile became unstable, rolling a rock onto Mid which he was trying to live spin. Some very big rocks rolled down pitch.

T/U 5 hrs 20 min.

Sat 23rd July

Tony + Oly

Rigging 76

Walked back up to 76 in the afternoon, discovered that the "80" Oly had found the previous day was 80, was tangled and is practically on the route path. Much sorting out gear later we got underground about 5:30pm and Oly proceeded to rig the thick (12m down Plugged Shaft). I followed and took the bolting hammer to the ice in the entrance, which was quite satisfying but made ice wedges in the holes in my gloves +

gave me cold hands for most of the rest of the trip. Oly rigged down, adjusting the rigging a bit from last year (adding a belay instead of the guide line flat did not work, better wanted to add a belay, so I had prussled back up to the entrance where I had left the pot of spits + the drill bit tops... The new bolt definitely improves the rigging, ~~as does one less snow plug (it seems to have already melted + collapsed)~~. Oly continued rigging down (probably one more bolt needed between rock bridge + epic deviation) past the ledge, down to the ledge below, and so on down to the bottom of Plugged Shaft, where the rope ended (with out much space) and we came back out.

TU: Oly: 5hrs 35

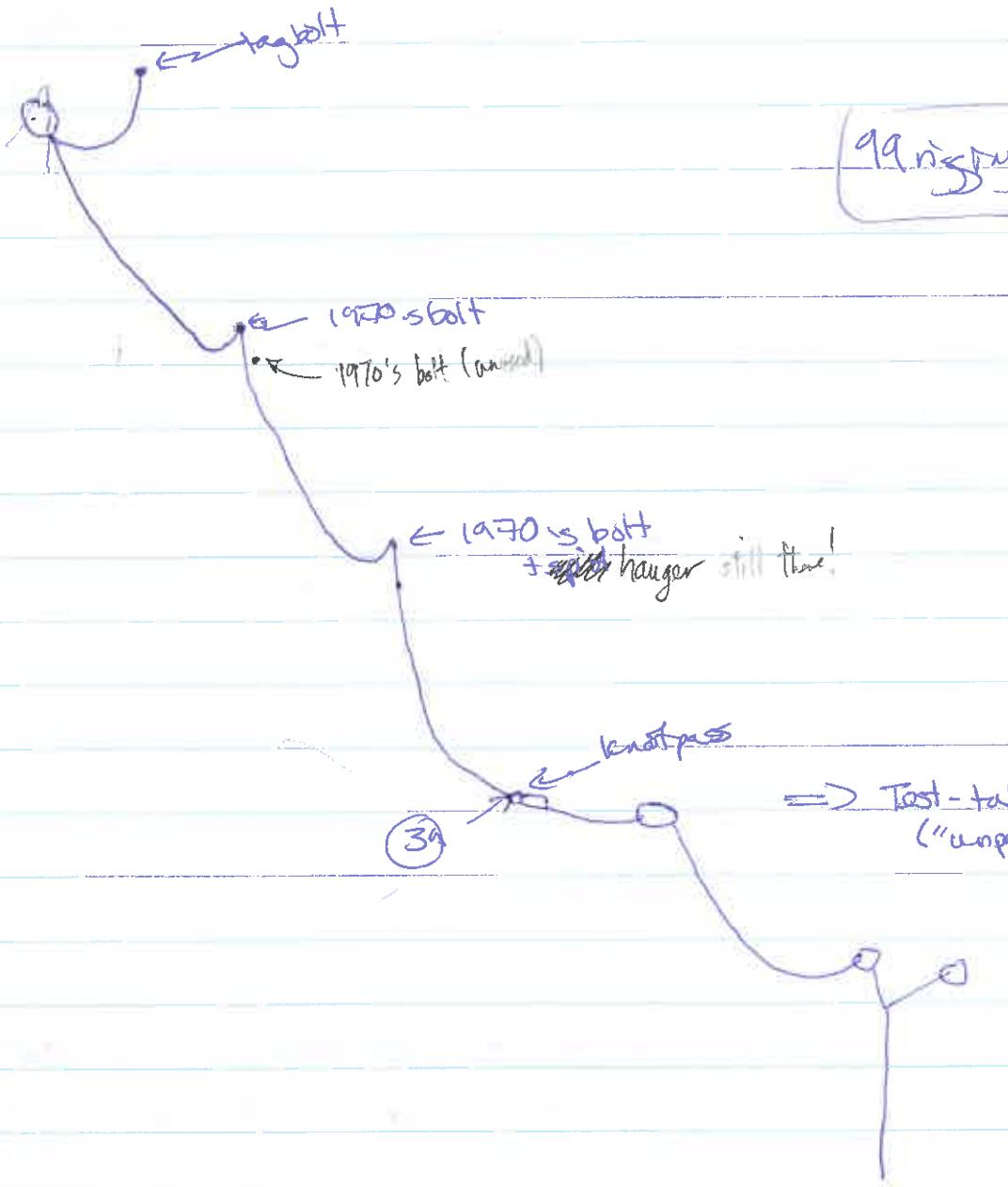
Tony: 5hrs 25

99

Sun 24th July

Tony + Oly

Woke up planning to go in to Brave New World and begin tidy off QMs, but there was a message on the phone asking OI to phone home as check mail, we didn't know how urgent it was so he SMS'ed home + we surface surveyed whilst waiting for a reply. We discovered that the disto was with us by above ground on a sunny day... We survived from laser 6 to 2005- to 2004-02 and 2004-01. The phone message turned out to be about our house down + therefore not urgent, but Oly wasn't feeling so enthused about 76 anymore + time was pressing on. So were replaced air instead. Oly rigged down using the original spits + naturally (rigging down over the page), there was more cave than last year (because there was almost no ice), but still a fair amount of snow + one hell of a draft. Just a the 39m rope ran out we got to what had been described in 1970's as an "impenetrable rift", it was still infeneballe (obviously...) but we could see ~2m away the cairn OI had built in the Test Tunnels in 76 last year - so I had

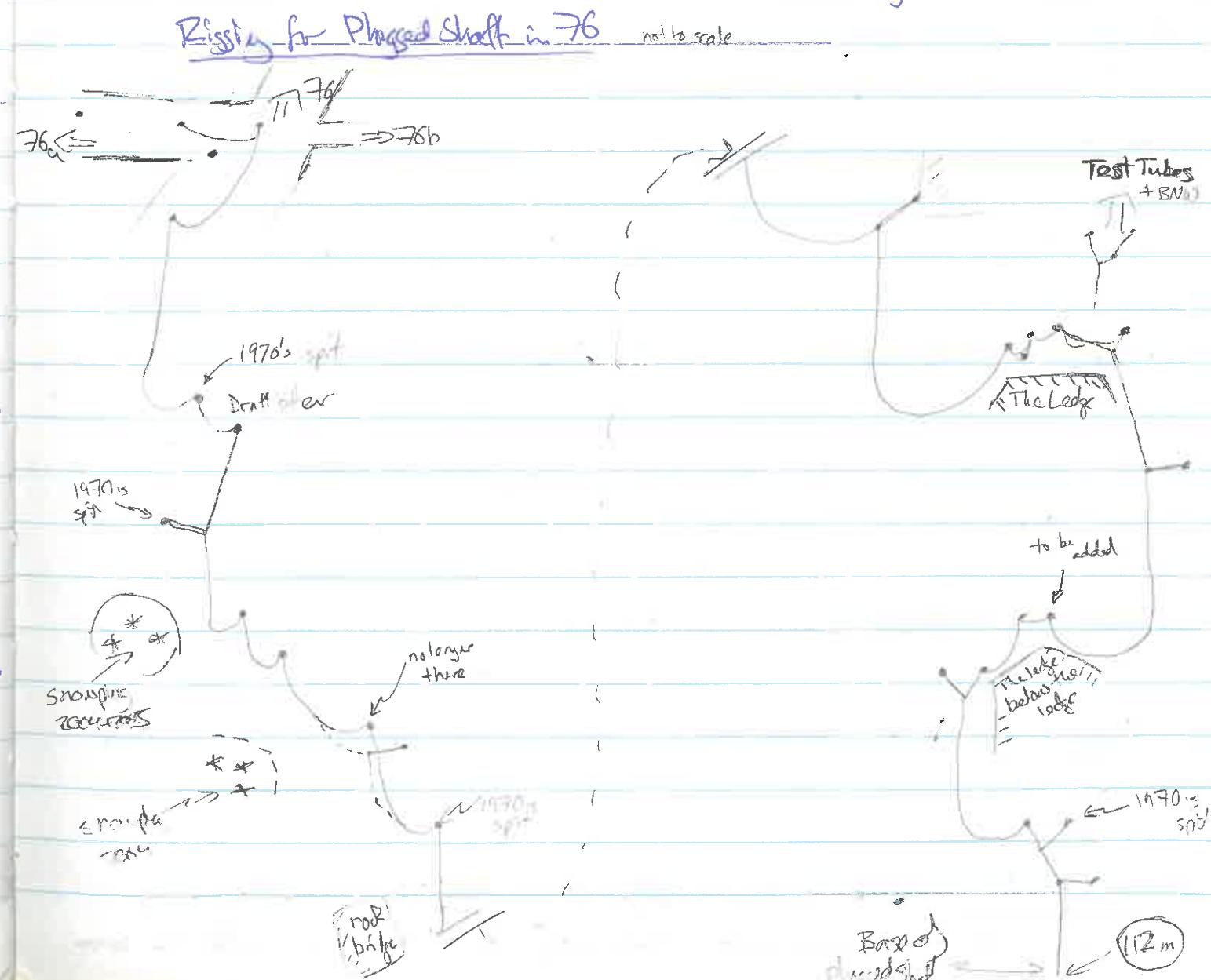


connected, and pretty much where we expected. This is where most of the draft was coming from. Oil continued down, the core was now much smaller, but less droolly + much less snow. We got to the limit of 1970's exploration, at an undescared ~20m depth. We had no strings left, or the drill, but found 2 recognisable threads + oil went down. The pitch turned out to only ~~be~~ be 7m deep, and thru the core ends - maybe a good thing as this 99 is cold + vicious + nasty! We set off back up, surveying as we went. Oil was very cold as he had to wait at the 76 connection for a while until I got the cable ready + we up.

the bottom bit. So we postponed surveying the top half of the case, and left the 3m rope in place. I gave Oly the backscratcher he had as I had brought it in + some way out, & and I thought carrying it would help him warm up. I regretted this most of the day and as I hadn't realised OI was ill - he kept saying he might be sick etc and I was lower down the case. OI managed to get both himself + the big out the case without being sick which was nice. We sat around each mashed potato trying to warm up enough to go back + finish surveying. In the end we gave up + walked down the hill wearing our jump-suits.

THU: 011a 3hrs 30

Jenny 3 hrs



2005 - 7 - 25

Journey out

Frank, Becka, Dave

Mainly uneventful: I spent most of the journey asleep having only recently returned from a trip to Argentina.

The only noteworthy incident was an irate German who tried to have us arrested after Frank forgot to turn his lights on before pulling out of a service station (turning them on a second or so later). We sat on the hard shoulder for half an hour waiting for the police to arrive, but they didn't, so we lagged off.

2005 - 7 - 26

Surface work near
Brave New World

Ol, Jenny, Dave

Finally woke up at 11:30, having walked up the previous evening in the last of the light, and found myself being talked into looking for caves ~~out there~~ in the vicinity of No Ways Aven in 76.

Well if you had woken up earlier we would have all gone caving

to 76a. Slightly to the south of the GPSed point, near the ~~the~~ path from Top Comp to 76, we found 2005-92, a narrow shaft with a strong draught; Jenny descended & reported it choked.

Not far from here was 2005-93. This had a rusty but usable spit, ~~spit~~ but no evidence of a number or other marking. I abseiled down to a snow plug; a ~~slight~~ slot down one side required coming gear, so Jenny had a look, but it was too tight.

2005-94 is a small shaft, descended by Jenny to an impassably tight rift.

2005-95 is a somewhat larger cave with three ~~are~~ interconnecting surface shafts to a snow plug; there may be a way on under the snow,

but it could not be reached in with the present snow levels.

2005-96 is somewhat to the north of the others (the other side of the bungee clamp directly above: No Ways). It is a narrow (~1.5m across) tubular surface shaft to a pebble + snow choke.

T/U = Jerry 3/4h
Dave

2005 - 7 - 27

76: Lead off Taproom

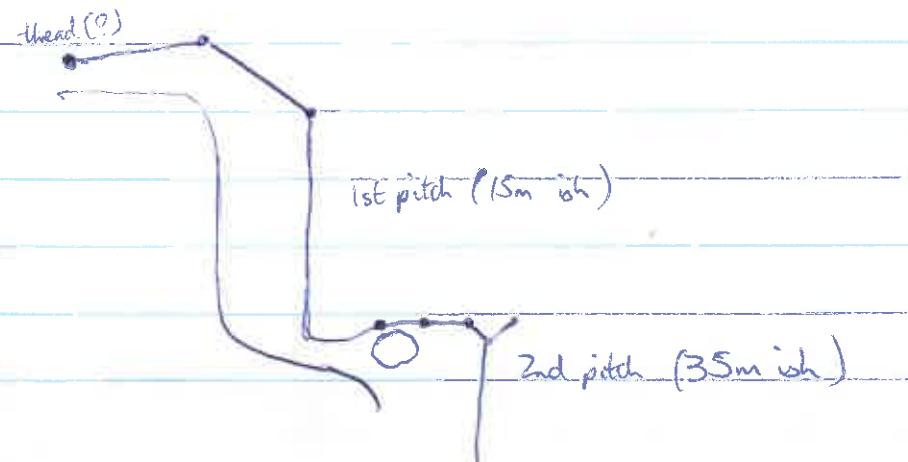
Ol, Jenny, Dave

We all slogged down to the Taproom with a tacklesack each, and Ol began rigging across the shaft to QM 77-04A. An interesting pendule/traverse ensued:



eventually Ol reached the other side and Jenny and I surveyed across, denigging the middle anchors of the traverse en route to leave a classic pendule..

Meanwhile Olly had wandered along the rift (~15m) to the next pitch. We elected to rig down this, not the shaft with the pendule, as it isn't drippy.



Oddly enough, the second pitch landed in Keg series (at the ledge just before the 2004 limit)

OC was feeling a bit tired and ill, so I took over the drill to bolt up to the window in the wall (04-67A). This led to 20m or so of pleasant passage with a slot in the floor. Jerry throtched into Razer Prince and we established that RP was the bottom of the aforementioned slot. The new passage continues until the floor runs out (where the slot widens to the whole width of the passage), at which point a rope is needed to descend to the floor. This lines up pretty neatly with the undescended pitch at the end of Razer Prince below, and will be much easier to get to.

T/U 11½ hrs Date
12h O+J

Gaffered → Gatherware / Hardware

26/5/05

Bedca, Wooley, Nial.

7/U 9½ hours

Scored lots of QM's between Gatherware & Hardware, surveying lots of loops & trying to make end of the survey. Finally worked things off, just leaving a QM down a narrow, nifty passage with a small stream in it, going to be a pig to drain. Dave had ~~misplaced~~ a blow up laminated survey just off Subsoil which was ~~the Bee's knees for checking off QM's + re-taking survey stations~~ 27/5/05
~~inota Run~~

Bedca, Tony, Nial

Tiny Shaws

Surveyed the pretty bats + then sleepily up an tight passage

until got to a pitch head (p20?) with a parasite combination of the passage on the far side Very cold! very wavy so checked out various QMs on the way back.

Went down via Helter Skelter - much better than Swags + Roundabouts.

Gaffered → Gatherware + Heavily Soiled
Wooley, Carl + Bedca

28/5/05

The 10/2s

~~we drilled p200 & started back to the stuff we surveyed down on 35A on 26/5/05~~

Carl waffed the slot in Gatherware we step over (04-26B)

while Wooley + I surveyed ~~04-25B~~ 04-25B (04-27A) and

04-28A (not exist) for 30m or so until got to a very draughty pitch. We then梯ed off 04-33A (soon closed) and 04-38B (ditto) + double-checked the pitch at the

end of hardware (04-40B probably downgraded to a QM, or 04-39B) Back to Carl + Wooley went 25m

down his pitch to the end of a rope + a ledge. Dropping

rocks revealed a further 20m pitch + then further rubble - rather damp. Then into Heavily Soiled + Soiled passage to the end, just with an 8m hardline around the same + then

Surveyed the chamber ~~10/2s~~ ~~04-25B~~ left ~~on~~ ~~Carl pba~~

spot in (Hippocratic Bath) to descend 04-55 to a large, ascending passage with a strong draft - QMA. Out, leaving three strongly drafting leads (SOFTWARE, down Hippocratic Bath and end of hardware).

On a Mission → Patch → Beyond Belief

Wooley, Andrew, Bedca

29/5/05

Tiny Shaws

Surveyed for two hours, me moving + cold, in q. small, awkward passage with a break in a longish, loose climb with a pitch and other through-rocks in the floor. A pitch still going down pitches but not terribly energetic. One tight, drafting horizontal lead left too, just after the droopy small chamber

2005 - 07 - 28

Small caves nr. 76

Dave, Olly,
Jenny

In the morning, Olly + Jenny went down 99 to complete the survey + deing, while I slogged up to # 204 to collect some blank tags.

We then indulged in some tagging:

- 97 and 104 now tagged
- 2005-91 now tagged + surface surveyed (?)
- " - 92-6 tagged (photoed + GPSed ~~priorly~~)
- 81 GPSed + tagged + photoed (next to 85 which was already done)
- 85 tagged + photoed
- 96 + 95 tagged, photoed + GPSed

Jenny tried to find 86 but without luck

These two go back to 1977!

T/U O+J 2 hrs (?) in 99

swung to the right to rejoin the cables across the northern spur at Steinersechart'n. Three of us laboriously trekked down the other side while Frank bumbled down a snow slope at an angle of about 50°; he was with difficulty persuaded not to climb back up + have another go.

By now it was getting really hot, so we hurried (as best we could on soft snow underfoot) back to the shade of the cable car station, returning via Lärzer in absolutely stifling heat. This is definitely the way to do it: get up early and do the walking before it gets seriously sunny.

2005 - 07 - 31

Rigging down 70s Route

Dave Olly Jenny

We wandered down to the Taproom, with interludes while Olly bypassed a dodgy bit of rope in Plugged Shaft and Jenny rerigged the Boulder Chamber stuff with a shorter, thicker rope.

2005 - 07 - 29

Dachstein

Dave Nial Frank Mark

Up insanely early (5.30am!) and Frank drove us to the Dachstein-Sudwandbahn cable car station, arriving just in time for the first cable car at 7.50.

A slightly laborious trek over soft snow brought us to the beginning of the via ferrata up to the summit of the Hohe Dachstein. This ferrata was easy but exceedingly airy, at least for a novice like me. We topped out at around 10.30.

The second part of the ferrata down the western ridge was easier and much less busy, and we soon emerged on the snowfield. Here we

in the Taproom, the promised lead at the far left hand corner didn't seem to exist; rigging down at the far right corner revealed a long, narrow, straight rift with a pleasant traverse level ~~impossible~~ to follow. Around 30m later a short pitch led to a small chamber with a deep hole in the floor.

Olly attempted to rig down this, while Jenny and I followed behind surveying. Having put in a belay, I'm down. Olly declared himself too cold and too psyched out to continue.

On the way out we went into BNW - the Test Tubes were nowhere near as bad as I had feared - and all of us had a try at the climb in All Ways chamber; soon all of us decided it needed rope and bolts, and finally came out.

135: tagged

220: tagged, GPSsed + photoed 35931 82452 1738m

96.WK12: renumbered as 2005-89 + tagged as such;

GPSsed + photoed. 35694 82252 1694m

T/U 11h

2005-08-01

Surface documentation work

Dave, Wook

In the course of a long and moderately tiring surface walk, visited the following caves:

207 + Both tagged already; took photos.

208:

159: ditto.

220: did tag, photo + GPS fix. (35885, 82531) 7m above 165b

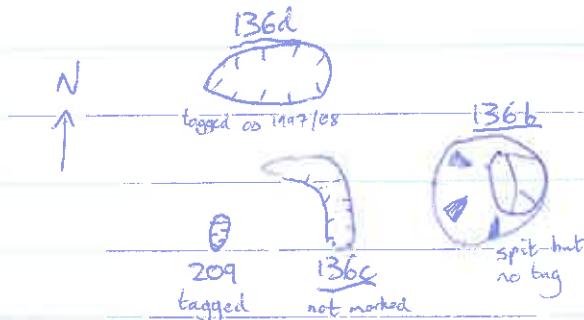
145: Photoed 145 + 165b ents. Took a photo of what we think is 145c.

156: already tagged; took photo.

1997/07: took photo.

209: not tagged (contrary to list) so added tag + took photo.

136: sorted out confusion over which ents were which + photoed b, c, + d. (a is already tagged)



Magic GPS Numbers (for Garmin GPS12)
Datum: Austria
Pos Fmt: Use Grid
Longitude Origin $13^{\circ}20' E$
Scale 1.0
False Easting 0
False Northing 4.8×10^6

30/7/05

Gafferred → Heavily Sorted

Andrews + Becca

TU 8 hrs

Started from Hippocrate's Den up a very steep ramp in lovely shaped passage. At the top, took the man left grass following the draft. A sling is handy to traverse around a small hole + then the passage got smaller + more wiggly + we ticked off all but one small drafting lead. Efficient trip, given I'd had to start from Base Camp.

3/17/05

Gaffered → Heavily Soiled (again...)

Andrew, Wooley + Becker

T/U 10 hours

Andrew took photos whilst we flash-scoped. Unfortunately the shot of gaffered didn't work out. Then we surveyed to the right from the top of the steep ramp ^(from yesterday), into a chamber where Andrew found a fairly obscure way on through a narrow rift on the left. This led to a small chamber with two ways on that soon fizzled out and a boulder choke. We were about to pack up when Andrew wriggled up the back behind the boulders + disappeared for some time. Ben + I moaned + wriggled all the way up a 45° slope of perched boulders covered in impact marks heavily-jumby. This led to a big space at the bottom of a huge overhang with just one small lead off on one corner heading down steeply (needs a rope to be sensible). We ended up way above all the underworld level = pretty.

1/18/05

Faith → Beyond Belief → Afternoon

Andrew + Becker

T/U 5 hours

A relay start as Andrew's light died in the entrance crawl (good place to do it though) so he went back out to borrow Frank's + got what. Went stirly after that. I grumbled big-time when I realized that the pitch Andrew was going to my wasn't the large one over a today traverse but was another wriggle down through boulders following the draft. A psychotological backup looping a rope around one of the boulders was followed by an apparently placed split in the middle of the boulders down to large craggy passage... which went for about 30m to a squeeze up-

through yet another set of boulders + to the bottom of a large overhang no temporary way on. Back in the 30m of passage there is a ^{small} drafty pitch on the left but with yet more boulders balanced at the top. We headed back out to the junction just after the drafty chamber + I had a look left down the passage. Today, Andrew + I hadn't surveyed on 2/18/05. It went down, down, down for over 10 minutes of crawling with a couple of squeezes over wedged boulders. The draft seemed to gradually weaken ~~but~~ + it got a bit smaller but I couldn't manage to kill it. Out nice + early for the stamp down the hill for the dinner.

30th July 05

76 - rebelay failure + surface stuff

Jenny + Ollie

We headed into 76 with a heavy tacletack each planning to go down the 1970's route, with Ol bolting up and down + me re-rigging ropes to free up the 9.5m rope without needing to cut it. But, so we entered the cave, with Ol in front, just as I was starting to abseil down Draft Bitter I heard a Bad Noise followed by the sound of Ollie swearing. My first thought was that I had knocked rocks down, except I was in a freehanging bit of the pitch. Then Ollie shouted up that he was ok, but that something in the rigging had "changed" and that he was going to press up to the rock bridge rebelay. Once Olly was safe, I could abseil down, inspecting the rigging enroute. It turned out that the new rebelay was no longer fully attached - that is the rope was still attached to the hanger, which was still attached to the spit, which was still attached to the rock, but that a 20cm ~~10cm~~ diameter piece of rock wasn't attached to any other rock on the wall of the cave... We calculated it as a fall factor 1/2 and the hanger above looked fine, as did the rope, though the bit Ollie's stop was on was quite elongate. Most

importantly, Oly didn't seem to be hurt. Once I had checked the rope was safe for Oly to ascend, we decided to come out, partly to ~~up~~ check that Oly really was OK, and wasn't just being brave + partly cos we had picked the drill at the bottom of the bag, planning to get some stuff out in the Taproom, not hanging in a deep rift.

Having safely exited the cave we had somewhat less enthusiasm for going back underground than is normal, so we did some surface wandering instead hoping to re-hid 2004-04.

We did not succeed in this, but we did discover several other interesting holes:

2005-97 - a fluted drafting shaft, roughly between 76 and 97

"fluted pot" Oly descended on natural belays + it went to 4m before being too light currently untagged

2005 UTM WGS84 33 410657E 5281932N 1623m a.m.

*

2005-98 - this had no visible paint or tag, but a few metres down was an insitu hanger with traces of orange paint. It was the sort of hanger you do up with an allen key not a spanner and was an old-style ^{petal} twist.

This is a twin shafted pot with snow - too cold + ice too dangerous further ahead on our part! (descended by Oly)

UTM WGS84 33 410640E 5281925N 1643m a.m.
currently untagged

2005-99 - promising looking smallish horizontal entrance from across a tall shale hole. I (Jenny) went in some way till it got too high to do alone + without an oarsuit

UTM WGS84 33 410613E 5281892N a.m. 1629m

currently untagged - returned later on

Then our rain dances paid off and our water butts filled, yay!

18 Aug 05

Surface stuff

Jenny + Oly

I wasn't feeling too well, so we decided to do some surface stuff. We headed back to 2005-99 with oarsuits + got to where I got to 2 days before. Oly said he wasn't really in the mood for nasty light cave, so I went in, wiggling along the rift, I was fairly sure it seemed to continue + get wider. It was tighter than it looked, and whilst it did get wider, it wasn't wide enough to turn round in, and a few metres further it got too tight. The draft present at the entrance seemed to vanish down the boulders on the right, not down this passage.

Oly very kindly moved rocks out from behind me + helped me wigggle backwards, generally it was a bit crap. We scrounged + put in a hole for a tag, but currently it is untag, cos Dave + Wooley had the tag k'd.

We walked out further west and thought we had found the elusive Tantalus Shredder, but it didn't have boulders nearby for the 'bangle bangle'. We then re-found 2004-03 which had more snow than last year.

↖
33 410647E 5282120N 1610m

We walked further west and re-found 175 33 410551E 5282180N 1656m and 176 33 410573E 5282240N 1682

which was nearly - from here lovely views to the Brauning Wall + the coll. We looked for 174 but didn't see it.

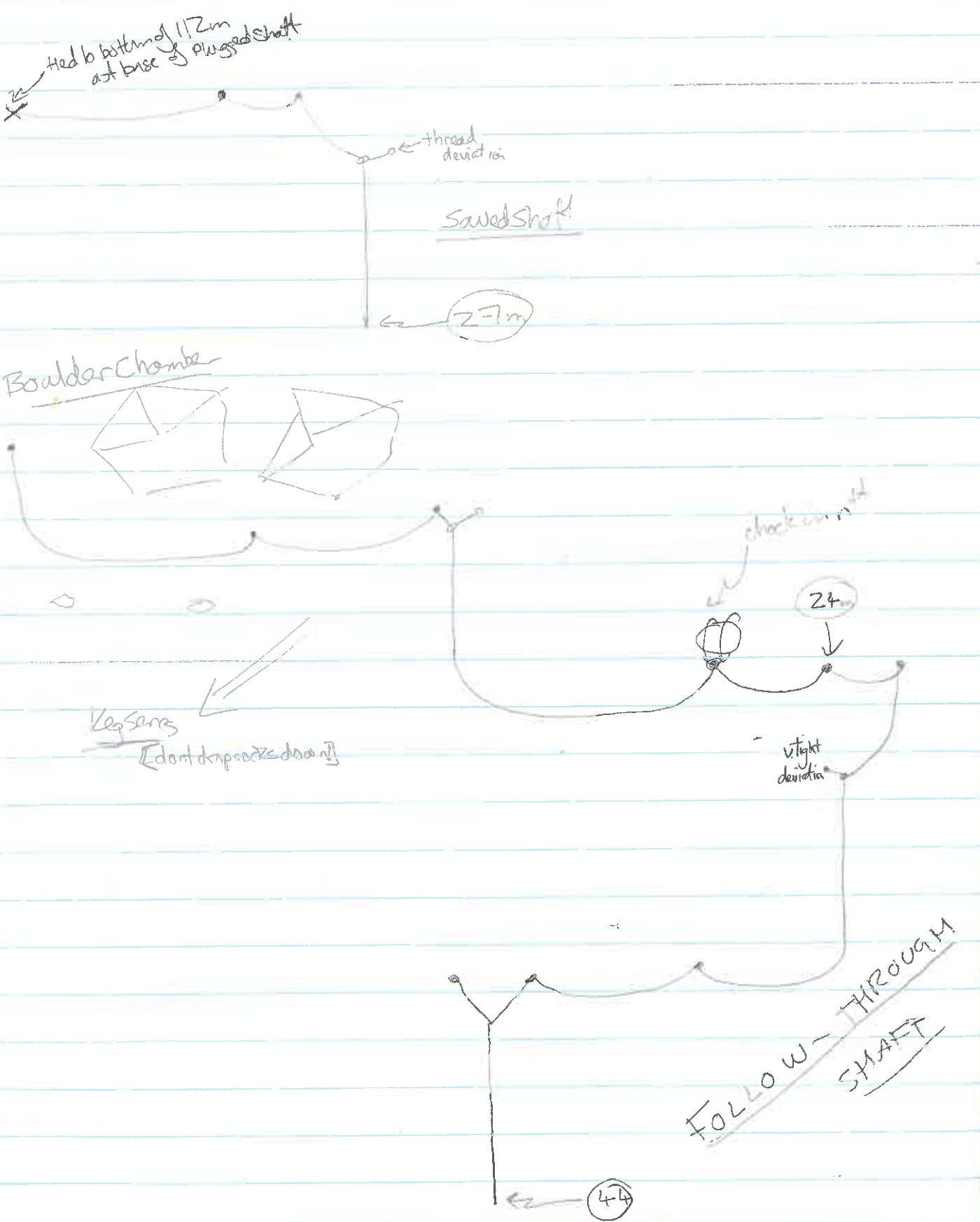
We walked back to the bouldering 2004-07 on the way.

↖
33 410612E 5282159N

T/U n kg 17m

T/U

Rigging Guide for 76 → Saved Shaft to the Top Room



3/8/05

Wolfhoehle - 145 Bedia, Andrew, Marcus
The 6 hours B&M plus 6 of Arge
The 7th hours Andrew

Orientation

Robert Hinkelten + I had coordinated a faint UCL/Arge trip to resurvey the upper levels of Wolfhoehle + look for possible horizontal connections to nearby caves. ARGE had spent four days up near Greissteigl (complete with heli after gear lift) to a new cave there but unfortunately it had finished at -350m.

We set off with an establishing set of three survey teams (Andrew + Marcus I = ①, Bedia + Marcus II = ② e. Jorg, Heiko + Martin from Holland = ③) plus a rigging team (ours Martin plus Robert). All the rigging gear was ARGE's - thank you! Me in team ② - we surveyed from the entrance, me doing poor old Marcus's head in, what with lead hogging standards + having multiple survey teams all using number 1 for a standard (wired system). We managed to rip the end off the tape early on then unburled the whole sodding thing along the climb on the first pitch - I stood at the bottom just drowning in tape. Upper phreatic levels ^{are} attractive + ~~Wol~~ the first pitch ^{is} also nice + fortunately we didn't have to do any of the squelched lower stuff.

Andrew Marcus Schauermann (Arge)

Down to first pitch to find Martin and Robert at the first pitch. Video and camera gear out, lots of light. Surveyed back out 1 leg 1 video, 6 photos. [See guide to how to do things really slowly] Met team 2 coming in and sent off to survey side

leads, very dull. Down the pitch more photos, more video. Then sent off to survey back from 83m pitch. Took down hill turn at the bottom of the small sloping pitch. This is not recommended.

gets very small and muddy, yuk! Found pitch surveyed back. On the way out more video in usif chamber. It was passing down on the surface, horrible.

3/8/05

Prospecting

Mark, Dave

Walked up to 2004-18. Descended to check out continuation from yesterday's trip by Mark + Oly. Rift narrowed to the size of my boot, so I gave up and declared the cave done.

Meanwhile Mark had been checking out some holes further down the same gully towards 2004D. These were

20045-04 Twin shafts separated by a narrow bridge, clearly interconnected from sound of thrown rocks.

GPS: 3645.8 86004 1780

2005-05 Phreatic tunnel descending at 45°

GPS: 3642.1 86005 1792

I bolted down 04 while Mark attacked 05.

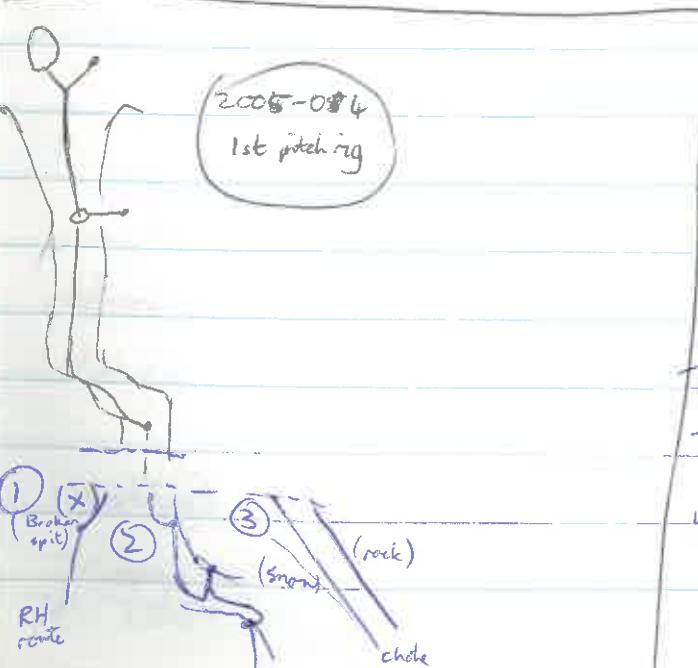
I encountered: a wide daylight shaft for perhaps 5m to a constriction, then a freehang to a snow floor, where the other shaft could be seen coming in.

A freeclimb of a couple of metres leads to another pitch down a narrow sloping gap between snow + rock.

Descending far to the right led to a snow choke. ~~the left~~ Another route further left led to some horizontal, with a pretty ice slope and a choked upward crawl. Finally, descending far left then swinging to the right ~~the~~ portway down led to a ledge overlooking a pitch into a mercifully snow-free area.

Pointed out to find that it was raining on the surface. Mark had descended his tube, which had grown steeper; I went down (having more warm gear on) over a snow + ice slope to a floor with passages sloping down to left + right.

We were both absolutely frozen by this point so we bugged off back to the bin in the clag; ~~after~~ putting the coords back into the computer (Mark had his laptop up the hill) confirmed that they were well placed for the end of High Hopes.



T/U perhaps 5h

The spit driver I was using Oly's driver and it cracked itself very tediously, the screw thread getting stuck in a spit. So to use the spit mated X, screw a broken driver into it + tie the rope to that!

4/8/05

Gathered

Nial Dow Dave

Woke up to find the weather was still raining, so we elected to avoid it by going deep. Nial guided us down through the ~~Underworld~~ Underworld and Fat Worm; I put in a 99' rope on the Cebus traverse, which we can leave there permanently.

Dow and I inspected the rig on the big pitch in Apocalypse, and decided it was fine, despite Nial's reservations. I abseiled down to the floor, noticed another pitch (~5m, with another beyond), and a side passage leading off from a ledge slightly above. This was a peculiar spiralling tube in very sharp rock, which I followed for some distance past a tight bend until it closed down. SRT bit removal was needed to get out past the tight bend, and somewhere en route I had ripped my suit.

Prinking back up to the swing off into the Underground, I found a somewhat frustrated Dow, who had dropped his dangled bag - containing the bolts - down a pitch. He abbed down off one bolt, I hauled up the dangled on the end of the rope and put in a proper Y-hang that we could safely prink back up.

Much fun was had with the next pitch, a funnel-shaped hole thru boulders. Nial located a large but loose thread, + I put in a bolt for a Y-hang and a deviator off the other side. Unfortunately I put it a bit close to the edge making a very tough get-off.

At this point we realised it was time to go. Took nearly 5 hours

to get out; Nial + I surfaced at 1.20 am, Dow somewhat later.

T/U 13h.

5/8/05

2005 - 04 + 05

Sarah, Stuart, Dave

After a magisterial fall I led S+S to the new holes, via 204D (which is a terrible route, utterly hopeless). I showed Sarah how to put in a bolt for the 05 tag while Stuart descended. Being more adventurous (or less sensible) than I, he got further than I, descending the right-hand passage at the bottom to reach another pitch with conservation tape at the bottom!

Before surveying this S+S went to survey the other hole while I walked back to the bivvy for ~~shelter~~ my carrying gear.

On returning I went down to meet them on the ledge by the horizontal side series, and I left them to survey that while I went down to the pitch I had seen on the last trip to bolt it properly. And at the bottom was more tape! (thanks to Earl who had been in on the evening of the 3rd + laid tape at the bottom of the avens to aid ID)

I prinked back out to meet S+S waiting back up on the surface, and I went to bolt 05 while they finished the survey of 06. Ran out of rope at a rehelley bolt from which I could have descended to the floor. Waited for S+S before walking back via 04-18.

T/U 5h (perhaps)

* Warning: due to fairly complex circumstances, case 2002-X14 has not been labelled as 2005-05. Don't ask. Lar, Phil *

* 2005-05 (original) is now 2046 *

6/8/05

High Hopes

Andy A., Dave

Plan was that Andrew and I would survey the far end of HM while Strat + Sarah surveyed down 05-05 (now 204G) so we could tie in the survey to that + 05-04 (now 204H), ~~as well~~ with S+S also putting in a leg to connect the other shaft next to 05-04 (now 204I).

We got a bit lost in High Hopes for a while, but found the two ovens + surveyed out. No sign of a survey station in G, so we put paint on the wall + decorated it with cons tape; found the marker in H without trouble. Couldn't find the point in High Hopes either.

Transpires that Strat had knocked his knee surveying I → H and jacked, so 204G remains unsurveyed. This is probably a Good Thing as there is a pit to look at in the chamber at the foot of the G ent pitch.

Walked down hill. Ate lots of stodge at Loser bittie. Drank Gose. Listened to Melothia. Drank more Gose.

T/U
4th approx

Thu 4th Aug

Surface Shift

Jenny + Ollg

Walked up the hill in the morning in the rain + sleet. I told Ollg that seeing as we had walked up, we had to do something, either go caving or do surface shift. I kind of imagined Ollg would pick caving cos it kept raining, but he didn't, so I couldn't back down. We walked across to 175-ish, turned left and saw 174 which was where it should be. Saw a cairned path with red paint spots (interestingly only painted on the ~~the~~ side of rocks as if you were walking back to old Topcamp

on The Berg restaurant or some such) followed this to 1996-05 which we figured went the purpose of the path as it continued north from here with ovens + more paint splodges. The cave really didn't seem to have been descended before → no evidence of bolts, paints, random bits of gear tape, soft tubing, and as the path doesn't stop here there is no reason to think it has been explored. It looks an interesting area to prospect, as there were lots of big holes, it's in a blank space on the map + it is easily reached by a good path from near-old topcamp (near 174 at least).

We headed back to FFS, walked up to 176 and continued in the hope of re-finding 98. We looked quite thoroughly but didn't have any luck. Wonder if we were in the wrong place. ~~and~~ as if the paint was no longer visible?

Fri 5th Aug

Braue New World, 176

Jenny + Ollg

It was pretty wet, so we decided the 1970's route + key series might well be really wet/musty so headed for BNW instead. On the last 1970's route trip we had taken half a dozen of our hangers back out for such an eventuality. Unfortunatly Dave had carried them up to 204 by mistake. We found we had a dozen on the wall with no bolt and a homemade 1970's hanger with no bolt rescued from 9A earlier. Then we found a bag of bolts - things locked up. I derigged 4 "non-essential" hangers on the way in as well. We came to the drill + a 39m rope into BNW and I looked at QM 04-19B fist. We had run short descents so the rope was attached to a boulder by 2 retent constraints. This concentrated my mind into not falling off. I traversed across the pitch ^{analogous} which actually looked quite pleasant and on, the roof tube QM ^{04-20c} reconnected mostly loose, and the passage continues, gets low, then reaches another pitch (~2s drop). I traversed back, winging a bit at the start below and length I was horizontally for ^{analogous} I then bolted a 4' for the pitch (the 1st one). Ollg took over setting to second bolt as I am crap at hammering. It was a lovely tree hanging 20m pitch, landing

in a pleasant left passage, gradually descended for ~ 30 m to a reached another pitch (~ 30 m deep). This turned out to be half way down the big pitch from the 4ways junction, thus Olly named the passage "Pleasant but Pointless". We scoured back along top, and Olly started to bolt across the 4ways junction pitch to QM 04-23A till we got cold + tired + went out.

T/u = 9hrs

Sun 7th Aug

Brave New World, 7b

Jenny + Olly

Got bored of sitting in hibernation in the rain (there are only so many games of Eye Spy you can play...) and went back to BNW. Olly continued bolt across to 04-23A and traversed over a ~~steep~~ secondary pitch that joins the main lower climb.

Sadly the passage it reached soon was choked with lots of rocks which was a shame. We scoured and moved to the dihedral Allways Chamber, using a string to stand in to place the first bolt, then came down and Olly climbed up and placed the second, higher bolt and scrambled over the top which our methods seemed to work, they don't seem to really match those in "Alpine Climbing Techniques" ... The dihedral led to a passage on the left, up and over boulders to an overhang with no way on. Back at the top of the dihedral, another climb up on the right led to a short section of proximity + leading passage and a choke. Olly descended the dihedral, but the bolts are still there if anyone else wants a look out on an overhang.

We moved on to No Ways Chamber where I climbed up the alien to the west with the aid of a bolt as a runner. This was also choked, though there may possibly be a way through that I couldn't see, for small people, but it didn't look likely. We gave up for now, since what disappointed at the lack of horizontal passage and width.

On the way out the big snow plug had gone, presumably due to the

large amounts of rain. And the draft was re-roused! It was almost like being in a defecated cave, quite funky.

T/u = 11 hrs

Mon 8 Aug

Walking back

Jenny + Olly

Woke up to see it had snowed in the night + the snow had settled... We decided to walk down the hill, the bit across the plateau was during a snowstorm + quite epic - slippery snow covered rocks and stuff. Once we got to the col it was much better + less snow.

T/u = 0 hrs + ~~10+~~

3/8/05 Vague Wanderings in 204

Ril, Olly M, Sarah

Having finally walked up the hill, I decided that an easy trip would be in order. So I gladly accepted Olly & Sarah's invitation to go & push some "C" leads in Swings & Roundabouts. A prompt set-off saw us underground at noon. After a brief argument with 204e, I found myself trundling down Canning Glory passage. Me, Sarah & Olly played in the ox-bars. And then we went on. Olly climbed up the crazy, crazy climb in the overhang just west of Treephant after + south of the junction with Canning Glory. Olly got a good 10-15' up before he declared it a bit airy and come down. And then we went on to Magic Roundabout. Went up Emintude, and by the cursory notes we have, set a good

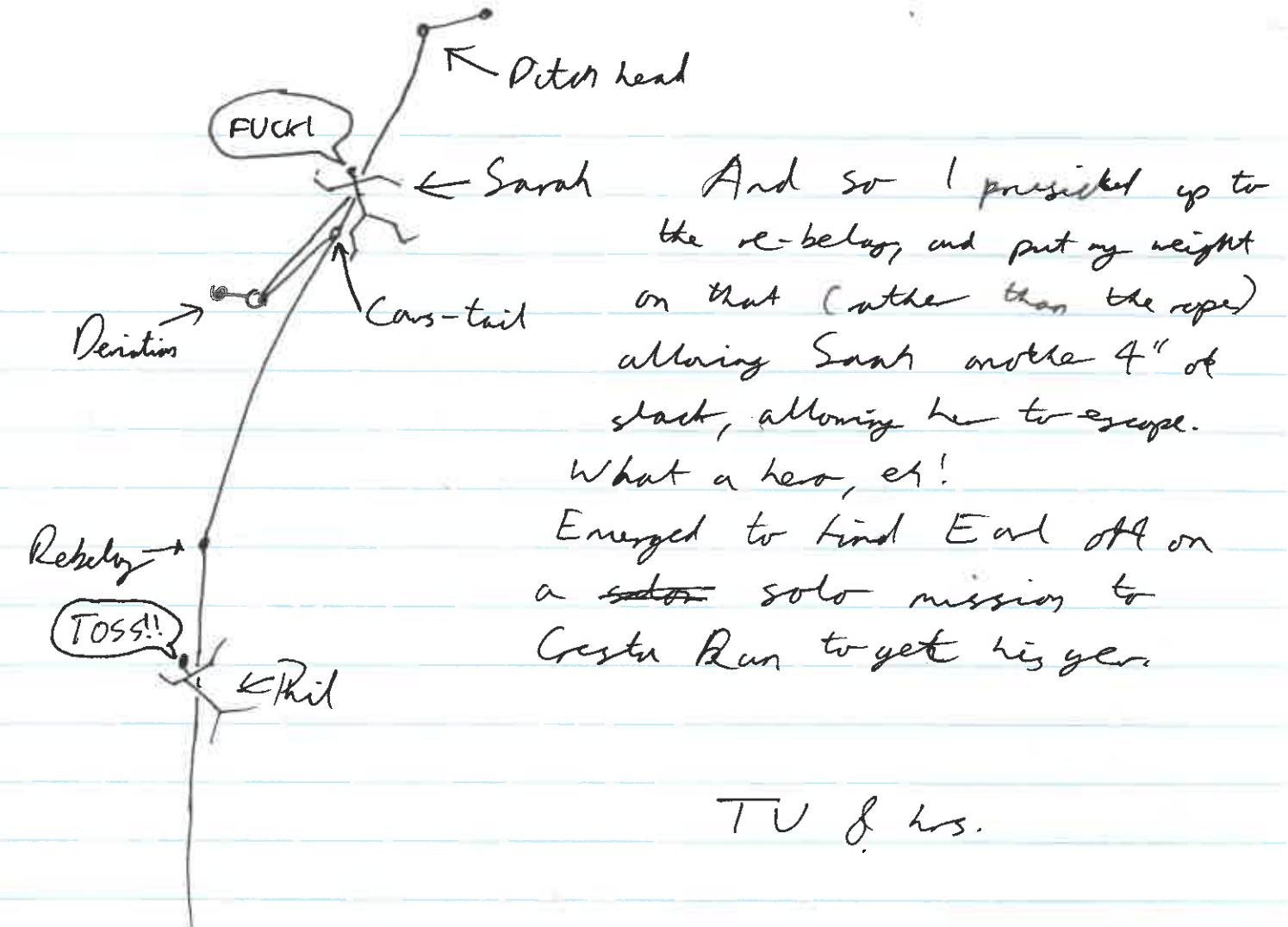
2m further up the passage. At this point, Sarah found a tight vertical squeeze, and forced herself into it. At this point, my memory becomes clouded by the effects of hypothermia. I seem to remember Sarah screaming & sweating 'cos she couldn't get any further. I explained that I was now a) cold and b) definitely ^{not} going up the bit Sarah got stuck in.

And then we went on to South Circular, where we sent an ~~or~~ Oly up the horitic boulder slope that is QM 01-94. This gets too tight after ~10m. QM killed! Hurrah! DOES NOT GO!

And then we went on to QM 01-85C. This appears to be ~~an~~ an ox-bar on the west wall of Smogs & Roundabouts. But it isn't. Leads to a funnel shaped hole which leads via an easy ~~#~~ climb / corkscrew into some phwoar. This rapidly degenerates to a fairly tight 2s drop. Needs a rope.

Went to have a look at QM 01-84 C. Got distracted by the huge hole in the floor (QM 01-92). Lots of hanging death here, so we kicked some of it down. It went BOOOOMMM. Quite a long way down there. Pitch now looks in a reasonable state to be dropped. Nice natural spike (big!) on south side of pitch.

And then we went back to 204e & proceeded out. Unfortunately, Sarah forgot to unclip her carabiner after passing the ~~the~~ ~~rebelly~~ ~~on~~ a re-belay, and got severely strung-up at the following deviation (see diagram). Cue more screaming & ranting.



And so I proceeded up to the re-belay, and put my weight on that (other than the ropes) allowing Sarah another 4" of slack, allowing her to escape. What a hero, eh!

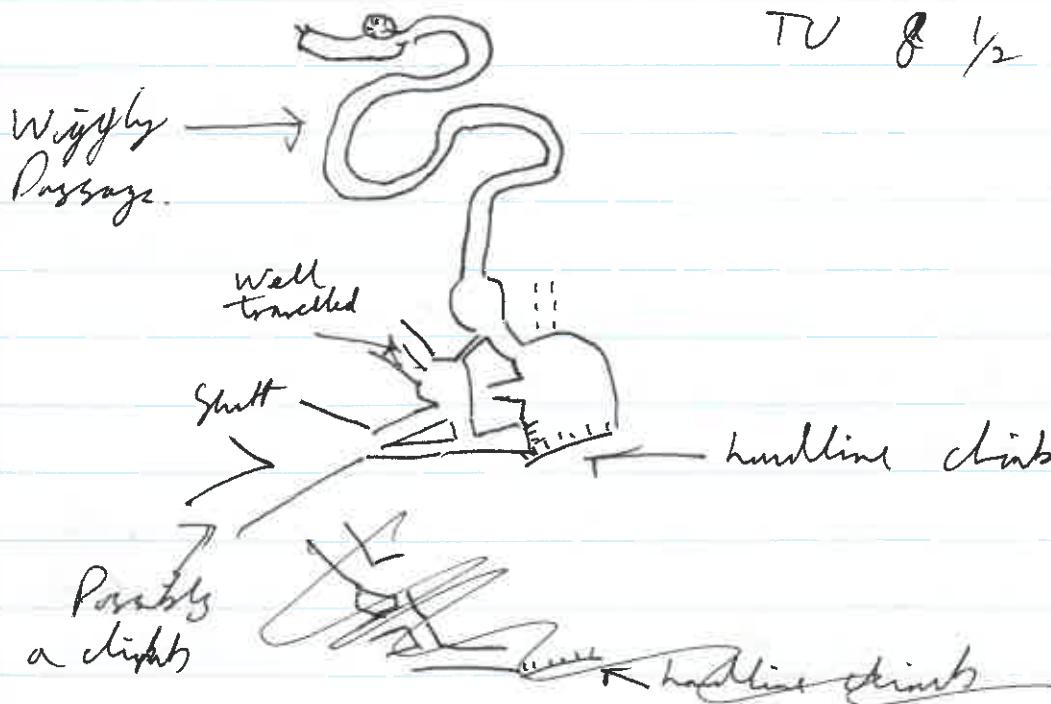
Emerged to find Earl off on a ~~solo~~ solo mission to Cresta Run to get his gear.

TV & us.

9/8/05 Horizontal Stab, Pie Series, Hauchköhle Phil, Dave

Enticed by tales of easy climbing * with no tight bits, I decided to join Dave on a "quiet" bimble down Hauchköhle. Some four hours later on, I was crawling backwards through a muddy wallow. Huh? - Read on, dear reader.. Following a protracted flogging session by the Underparts, we finally arrived at the entrance to find our hero sweating buckets, wheezing and not having an inhaler. So a return to bivvy (in incrust, red. fleece & black nighn flue) to collect inhaler. Subtract 2 hits & sweat to find a fairly crap Phil, who found himself ~~* assailing~~ a bit hard work. Cried two more

& heavy doggy bags through the arched bouldering with
 "Oh, yeah, I'd forgotten about that" and thought taskless-
 thinking-blues "I'd forgotten about that bit as well."
 Went down the pitch series TC, and reached the handhole.
 Went off to the left, to find a medium sized choss.
 Collapsed it into gibbering loops, whilst Dave went off
 in search of the mythical "6-second drop". Drank some water.
 Felt a bit better when Dave came back. Felt worse
 when he said "we've got a lot of surveying to do".
 Dave had found a going horizontal lead. Knot.
 Actually not too grim, except for the muddy wallow
 bit. V. rough sketch below. No really, it's very rough.
 Goss's grot. Surveyed the wiggly passage - now
 Pi R squared, or possibly Pie Axe (cared). Then
 we surveyed out to the known bits of survey.
 Never did find that 6-second drop.



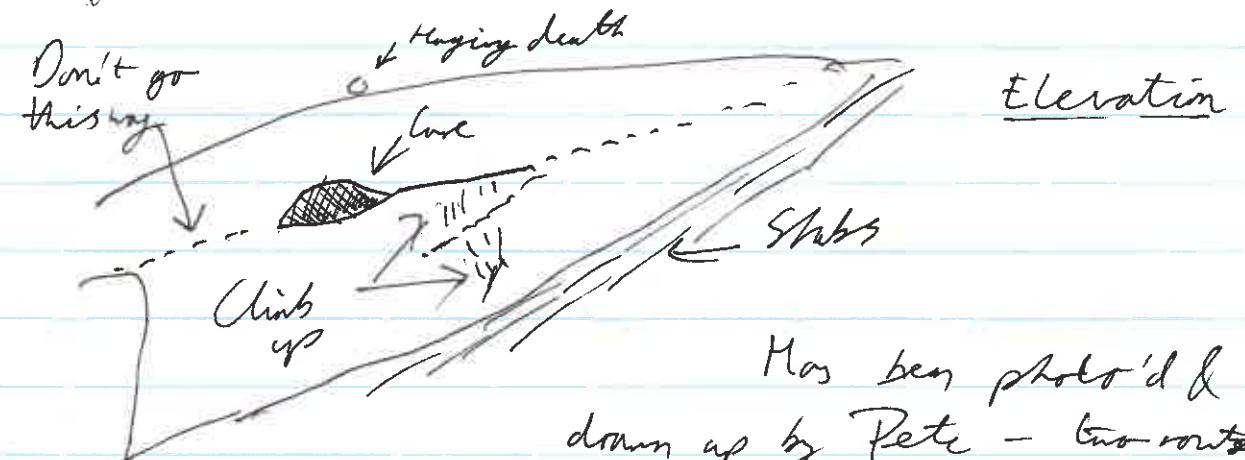
10/18/05 Surface Documentation Work

Phil, Pete

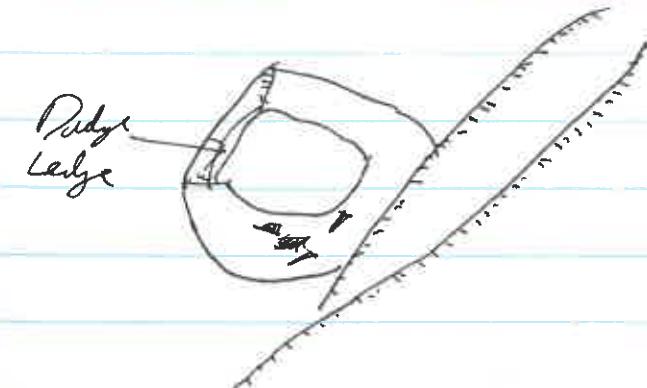
Having decided that I would have a short day, I got
 "persuaded" into finding & tagging some cows. We originally
 set off for 2002-XII, so we set off from 204 on a
 NE bearing and walked in a bit. Stopping to check our
 GPS, we found that our target was a long way away
 across a big valley of boulders & choss. So ~~we~~
 we re-aimed for 2002-X18. This also seemed to be
 across a big valley full of boulders & choss. So
 we compromised & went for 2002-X14.

2002-X14 (2005-05)

Big hole in a cliff.



Has been photo'd &
 drawn up by Pete - two routes,
 which both lead to pitches (probably the
 same pitch). One tagging cord up now tagged as 2005-05
 Plan - Grade 0-I



2002-X13 (2005-06)

Found by Dave's GPS.

Tag placed.

Looks like it goes down a bit. Needs a ladder/rope.

Photos taken - Tagged.

2002-X12 (2005-07)

Found by Dave's GPS.

Exploratory Pete to Conclusion - Does Not Go Survey to go on computer.

Photos taken.

Tagged

2002-X11 (2005-08)

Found by Dave's GPS

~ 8m diameter shaft, with rock shaft adjacent

Looks about 15m deep. Bottom has some silt, and looks typically chossy. Holes, rift visible in North end of rift - could go. Could do with visiting.

Tagged, Photo'd.

T/U - boy all. - Phil
30 mins - Pete

And now it's time for bed. Goodnight

Hugs & kisses, Phil

:05 - :08 - 10

Haunchhole again

Dave, Frank

Having met Oly, Stuart + Peter passing by when Phil + I emerged from Haunchhole on the 9th, I went underground again armed with a Frank, a drill and a detailed location sketch.

Some slightly tedious surveying in small tubes served to connect the previous day's survey to Oly + Emma's floating 'Woodland' survey. We then paused to look at an alternative side branch, with a climb up + short pitch down to where water disappears into a narrow sharp crawl. No thanks. I've already lacerated my gear enough this expo.

Continued up main passage, surveying in, until we reached a pitch. Threw a stone. Waited. BOOM! Having established we were in the ~~correct place~~ correct place we went back for the gear, and I put in a Y-hang. Descending about 5m I reached a constriction with a bomber thread for a belay; 20m or so further down was a big ledge and a good venue for belay #2 in good clean rock off to the left. At this point the drill ran out. Bummer.

Meanwhile Frank had been poking around in some pleatie stuff over the head of the pitch, which apparently leads to another pitch + some more horizontal stuff, which we didn't get time to survey.

While getting out I became aware of a pain in my left foot. By the time we reached the living it was severely implement, and my foot was covered in huge red blisters. The cause of this is obscure, but the fact I hadn't washed my socks all expo probably didn't help.

T/U 8h

Dar, Julia

Useful Surface stuff.

Dear, Julia

5th Aug 2005

The all important List Of Things To Do included retagging the new 161 entrances (161G + H). I vaguely remembered walking to 161 G with Brian and Mathis two years ago so it made sense to add my memory to that of the GPS.

Took a fairly circuitous route over the back of the Hunter, and eventually found 161G, with the help of a couple of cairns. The GPS put us within 10m of the entrance. Entrance was ~~climbing~~ climb tagged then we attempted to find 161H. Got to where the GPS said it was, but it wasn't. Looked around a bit on various levels, bungee-bashed some, then gave it up as a bad job, not really knowing whether the entrance was a) tagged or b) what it looked like.

We ended up doing quite a lot of climbing to get us to a sensible level again. This time the GPS came up trumps and took us straight to 260. 260 is tagged as 260, and is where it should be according to AJ's GPS. The GPS took us to a hole I thought I ~~had~~ recognised, for 2003-07. There are no markings of any sort, as far as we could see, but I may have a memory of sitting at the top of it whilst someone (Brian?) descended. So said candidate cave has been photoed and is on the Expo machine (useful photos/Julia). It was deemed sensible to leave it unmarked as it may or may not be 2003-07, and we didn't want two caves ~~to~~ with the same

Storer

number now ~~would~~ we? Skulle ønske at jeg ~~større~~ litt på norsk i løpet av Expo. I år er det ganske viktig å leve med å skrive på norsk, fordi jeg skal ta 'Bergens test' om et par måneder. Togentig har jeg ikke så mange ørmye å si, men det er ~~mer~~ morsomt å oppdage hvis det fortsatt er mulig for meg å skrive ~~norsk~~ norsk.

Julia, Dar.

10th August

More useful surface stuff

The Expo website features not one but TWO pictures of 161H; a close up and one with a Brian per cent. We thought we should get the job finished, so pattered back over that way. A genue very helpfully stood on the skyline for quite a while and was very photogenic. Anyhow, after some searching, AJ located 161H, quite a bit lower down than we'd looked on the previous occasion. So we tagged it as 161H. Anthony then used his hunting beacon to find his namesake entrance and we surface surveyed 161E → 161H → 161G getting rained on half the time. One of the stations in the ~~survey~~ survey was a part-dilled spithole above a hole with a cold draft blowing out of it, as the 161 entrances do. Entrance is wide (4-5 meters) and lavish. The right hand side of the entrance (as you're facing the hillside) slopes downwards at about 45°. Anyhow, having put the data in, we found out that we'd located 2004-13.

There's nearly no data about this, don't know if anyone's been inside. The entrance is ≈ 50 metres from stuff in KH.

Når har jeg tenkt å legge meg. Det finnes noe her som aldi har tenkt seg å nytte litt stillhet...

ends at the top of the handle climb so there is ~20m more ^{70m}
surveyed from here. The 4m pitch down to a small chamber (the
3m pitch to a small overhang QMB pitch).

5/8/05

204E - Photos +

Caving Glory

Beckie + Nial

T/U 4½ hours

Nial had had a long trip yesterday & I'd walked up ~~to~~ ^{from} Bus Camp first thing in the morning & did a second carry to fetch stuff from Wolphackle in the evening so a short afternoon trip was in order. Nial wanted to get a series of photos of the trip down gaffered so we set off with our basic cameras, got some surprisingly good shots - generally hot lights seemed to work well: (1) use the self-timer + balance the camera on a rock else you get too much shake;

- (2) use the "night time" autoweb setting to give a long exposure
- (3) if not using flash (which only works to a couple of metres distance) use your headlight to "point" with light - Nial's superbright beam is excellent for this. Took photos as far as the traverse line as gaffered. Doesn't do much good out caving glory. The handle up was still rigged and, mysteriously, there were still the two hangers left from the pitch down. I then put in a hand bolt to descend the next (~~3m?~~) pitch best last time Martin had gone down by just hauling the previous pitch rope down. From here there is a pitch down (QMB?) and a climb up that would need to be bolted (QMB/C). The previous survey

6/8/05

204E \Rightarrow Subway

Beckie + Nial

T/U 12½

Whizzed down the by-now pretty damp Jimmy gaffered ropes to Pot Warm + then the Four Pitches of the Apocalypse. Moored at the single pitch rig for the third of these (what is the point of bolting a drill down the cove if you don't use it ~~so~~ to hang properly? Moon, moon). Also gripped at the pitch out of Iron Stake chamber that Dave had rigged ~~badly~~ as you had to get on + off below the deviation so effectively whilst dangling over the pitch with no traverse line. Great. Does the final series of 3 u. shot (2m etc) pitches to a traverse. Nial + I then ~~go~~ handbolted a traverse line along the traverse across a shale bank. To new stuff. Surveyed up to a big comp. Tunnels were checked + up got u steep + pretty small but a passage on the far ^{side of the range} ~~side~~ was dropping sharply. This quickly led to a series of holes ^{into floor} with what sounded like a roaring stream in it. We then surveyed down a v. steeply descending tube that eventually choked. Faraway down another tube led off a steeply up with an extremely slimy, muddy floor. We surveyed up this until it got silly. Really we put in another couple of spots to drop the pitch back at the traverse line, on the right. Only went down to check it - there was a dripping grot and bubble at the base with the sound of water. The third of the Four Pitches of the Apocalypse was really wet ^{on the way out} and I got cold putting a stand spot for it on the way out. Still, an efficient trip

7/8/05 204E → Hanging On to Faith + Photos
true 4½ hours.
Becca, Nial + Andrew

Nial + I acted as flash spones + Andrew took 50 odd photos through the trip including a few from the ~~Maze~~ Roundabout climb that should look pretty groovy. Off to Faith Traverse + Nial set off with a 4dm rope. After a really racking of a thread from a belaying bolt he got to the end of the rope. He de-rigged + had a quick look down. Unfortunately I'd forgotten the pitch down to the climber so we didn't have enough rope to rig the rappel - I'd wanted to check out the QM's west of Cat's Claw but we couldn't get down so we went home.

8/8/05 204E → Subway (again)
true 14 hours
Becca, Nial + Andrew

Off to the holes with the sound of water that we'd got to on our last trip (6/8/05). Andrew + I put in pitch head bolts by hand then Andrew took down Anthony's drill to finish the job whilst Nial + I surveyed down. Descended to a large climber but it fizzled down to a small damp hole - not exactly the master glaciology I'd been expecting. From here a swarming rift led off that Andrew hadn't ~~known~~ thought much of (innow + sharp) but I went a bit further + found a pitch so Nial + I kept on surveying down whilst Andrew jury-rigged the pitch using my re-bred string round a bread. Rather nice 15m pitch down but the only way on was through a squeeze. Andrew took off his string gear + got through + reported more of the same from up so

we called it a day + de-rigged. We then moved Andrew down the left pitch at Nial + my traverse of 6/8/05. Didn't go in no surprises there. We'd pretty well ticked off the leads beyond the traverse so de-rigged it + went west slope where Nial + Martin had surveyed on 1/8/05. Andrew climbed the short traverse + put in a ~~positive~~ traverse line + we surveyed up wallaby size but steep (up + down) passage to a pitch + to a rift. Time to call it a day. Before As I left off back over the short traverse I wobbled a bit at the bold step around a rock nose + started to gather it. ^{returning my} ^{rope} Andrew then tended the belay on the rock nose looked ~~scary~~ so I came back + he belayed it + it wobbled - unfortunately we'd left both our handbolting kits + the drill on the far side of the traverse. Andrew climbed back over the top including a couple of what looked like exposed moves on desperately shoddy rock. Safely over, he passed the drill back to Nial who put in a spit for a higher level traverse. As I came back over I gave the original rock below a gentle kick + it plummeted down the pitch. Headings up the third of the four pitches of the Apocalypse we realised it must be raining up top as it was horribly wet. I was up first. As Andrew started up there was a loud swearing - the lower climber had snapped. This had been rigged using the crap of thin green string + without using a mini-mailer so the string had just been cut by the climber. Andrew got away with some brushing to get by but it could ~~have~~ have been much worse as he ended up hitting the far side of the staff + ^{safely & gently} fester the word of the dangers. Poor Nial also had a hard time as he had to pull up in the wet until he got past the rub point. Having got sealed at least I didn't overheat on the long groove out.

NOTE - ^{the} only properly wet pitch in the whole ^{of the trip} slopes is the 3rd of the four pitches of the Apocalypse - though the 1st of these pitches is also quite damp, especially with the moment rubbish too-bright out which means you ~~get~~ ^{get} some of the water bags together.

9/8/05 204E → Hanging Lake Path (logen)

11h 5 hrs

Beda & Andrew ~~10m~~

Back to Path traverse with the original 48m rope and a 62m rope, determined to finish it. Andrew had bolted his way down the lovely but steep shaft which would be ideal doll territory. He kept worm putting in splits in available places whilst I hung at the top. Eventually I went down to as he said he was at a ledge. After an SRT obstacle course (free-hanging velcro, deviations way out here on the far wall and a knot pass) I got to a small slopy cleft in the shaft + found a split to keep warm. Andrew rigged the last hang only to find - we'd sodding run out of rope again. Given the ^{Andrew} time, I suggested prussing up then surveying back down again but that seemed doff so we left it rigged + went home.

10/8/05 204E → Subway (logen, again)

11h Andrew 14 hrs

Beda, Andrew + Nial

11h Beda + Nial 15^{1/2} hrs

This was to be the first descending trip down (offered so we knew it would be a long one). I denrigged the ^{other} traverse on the way down so we could take that rope out with us then we went to the ^{other} traverse that we'd had fun with at the end of the 8/8/05 trip. Andrew + Nial put in splits midway down the pitch ('Pig's Ear Pitch') - the top was rigged off the huge rock column + then a roof deviation. We surveyed down + got two loops (but ^{more} loops) boulder-filled steeply descending passage.

Some good long legs led us to a muddy pitch head with some of the worst rocks any of us had had the displeasure of trying to rig - like chalk with a thin coating of peanut brittle stuck on. Andrew + I managed to get in two 50-50 splits well back from the edge but then Andrew had half a dozen or more attempts at getting a man hang to split in. He eventually got one that didn't totally crater or fall off but he didn't sound at all happy about it. He surveyed down ('Dog's Liver Pit') to a small boulder-filled chamber then Nial put in two more splits to drop a final rather attractive pitch ('The Dog's Ballistics') to get to a ^{* At over 50m depth!} swamp. Well, that's what Andrew + Nial reckoned. To me it looked like a shallow pool with a tiny emprise above it. I tried to have a celebratory po in it but was disturbed by, first, the prussing at the edge that kept eating my wellies and, second, Nial dropping rocks at me as he ascended. We left at 5.5h (after our customary 9am start) + I think the abent two were ready to denrig + head out but I persuaded them to take at a steeply steep up tube in the main passage below Pig's Ear Pitch. This went up (including two successive >50° descents) in an almost-too-steep-to-dimly way then doubled - but just before ^{the point} a passage doubled back on itself + headed steeply down mad. We kept on surveying though time was fading on + the legs were long + it was frustrating not to come to a definite end (we expected a pitch or two back to the main passage). Nial eventually decided to call it a day when it looked like it was closing down - but a quick peek ^{said here} showed it still to keep going as walking sized passage so that's somewhere that needs returning to.

We denrigged except for the short traverse line, then Andrew took

After two dry days on the surface the snow was now
not ~~even~~ very deep at all so it responds quite fast to rain.
We got out to Tentpole (climber) from surveyed flat parts
drill & headed out. I descended all the small pitches except
the third of the four pitches of the couloir then Nial & I
took out all that rope plus the 6m at the bottom of
Gardner's World. We headed out tired & sorely, ~~but~~ the
exertion enlivened by Nial adding more rocks on me down
Tape Room pitch as I tried to suck water out of the 2mm deep
puddle at its base (I got ~~badly~~ dehydrated on this trip - or
was it because I'd taken no water with me & I had to steal some of Nial's
so I started to feel pretty peaked). Andrew had food ready when
we got out gone midnight-star. Stats: we surveyed 349m (vertical
range 96m) put in 7 hand bolts (+ endless other attempts) to drop 3
pitches, dropped about 10 pitches & took out 2 bags of rope + the drill.

11/8/05 2046 → Hanging onto Patches (again, again) ^{Too much!}
Thru 6½ hrs.

Becky & Andrew

My last day of climbing so house the ^{spirit} snow was willing but the
body was oh so weak. We were determined to make the
pitch series go off with another 50m of rope as that had
to be enough to bottom it. We surveyed down. I'd forced
Andrew to do notes because my pitch scribbles look like randomly
scattered oval. Unfortunately he seemed worried on making a good
job of it which meant none of my trademark joke ^{were allowed} puns.
^{I got to do} Lots of ^{it was all} grinning athletic movement readings and stone gong.
We finally arrived at our previous mini-ledge & rigged the new
before it only just reached but it did get us home, yee-ha.
The excitement was short lived - despite ^{having onto patches} being a beautiful
way, any pitch series thread which would make a lovely grade
route but it just ends in a boulder-filled couloir. We wrapped

up the survey + descended out. We'd brought 2 backcountry
+ I'd thought there were more down but there weren't so we
ended up with a rock each and four or more shaved edges.
By the time we got back to his pitch den I was
feeling wiped out so was persuaded to leave the rope we
couldn't fit in bags in May's Koundalout boulders + I
trotted out. Then I got given 3 65 minutes at Tap Camp to change,
pack & stamp off down the hill to Box Camp. ~~some time~~

9/8/05 Survey 2046

Frank & Dave

Wandered over the gullies in the general direction of the new
204 entrances, which we found easily with the aid of Dave's GPS on
the last section. Nial put in a big bolt at the I entrance, and also a
new big bolt at G (the original having been placed in a mobile
boulder). Frank and I surface surveyed from 204I to C and connected to
Frank and Dave's earlier surface survey from 204D → 204-18.

We then festooned the surface for the better part of 2 hrs
before donning gear to commence the underground survey. Frank went
down with an extra rope to complete the rigging. Apparently the rope was so
tight he could barely rig his rack, so some slack was introduced. The
tight rigging at least had the advantage that when a 1m³ chunk of
ice detached itself it completely missed the rope. Then we surveyed in,
which was moderately below in a 45° ramp full of ice. About halfway
down, a parallel sloping shaft appears which would give an ice free
descent. Some serious gearling is also required, as there is lots of loose crap
at the top which goes all the way down the main hang.

With the survey complete we tail run out of time, and so escaped from
the Land of Playing by Death.

Thru 2 hrs.

11/8/05 High Hopes Den, 204C-2E Threading Frank & Down

Frank assured me that it would only take a couple of hours to tidy up some loose ends in High Hopes and fix the rope out. This estimate turned out to be wrong by a factor of 150%, so this could almost be called a proper caring trip.

Went in the 204C entrance, leaving Nat to follow us in and den the rope. Dugged a traverse in High Hopes, and recorded a couple of logs to link the surveys. The rope was left on the next muddy downclimb, though the hanger and tape were removed (the rope is left tied round a rib). We then came across a blind pit in the floor with a rope down it. Frank went down with an end of tape for a quick Grade 2 sketch and then dened it. The down, pitch-cum-climb into the chamber near Pile Driver was left rigged. All other ropes between there and the down-pitch into Spring were removed.

With that we staggered out of the E entrance with 3 bags between 2 feeling depressingly unfit. A nice hours through some bits of the cave I've never previously visited.

The 5 hrs.

9/8/05

Surface Shift

Jenny + Olly

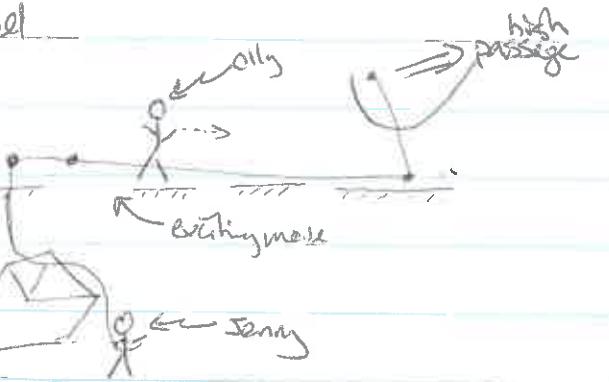
Walked back up to the bivvi in the afternoon attempting to find 99-03-01 and 99-03-02 on the way. Failed in this though we did refind 101 and 102 which we tagged (though 101 is sort and the paint is very faint) these were duly photographed. Discovered that the bearings for 990302 line up quite near Pancake Aven, so plan to look harder for it next year.

10/8/05

76-BNW - Loopy

Olly + Jenny

Wed into BNW with the drill battery to climb the final good up-bend (04-30). Then took at some of the down pitches. Olly climbed up to a ledge and put in a bolt, and traversed across placing 2 bolts on the way. The climb/bolts wasn't too epic, except the only real good enough for bolts was at foot level



Olly successfully reached the passage without falling off. And we decided the best way to retrieve the hangers was for me to second the climb climbing style which was quite exciting as Olly had placed a bolt to protect him stepping across

the exciting bit, but I had to remove it first. Any way, we walked along a short way to the top of 04-290 as expected, and scrambled down (still attached to the rope) onto the fairly stable to ladder shape and walked up it. The main way on checked, but a walking passage led off on the left, this shortly split with the right hand passage checky (though quite possibly diggable on the left, but that seemed to recommend). The two left hand passages soon connected, with the second being the easier route, another passage led off on the right which we looked at later. We headed off down the main passage, initially crawling then walking in the roof type of a rift passage I predicted it would connect near where we started the climbs and Olly predicted I would join the Oxbowls. We reached a junction, where left continued in a similar fashion to arrive near where we started (04-31C) and I hated being right... straight on got small, right got west for 25m to a choke. We headed out, surveying it as we went. When we got near the start of the rift Olly looked at the last lead which

very soon connected with the corbels (A ledge off 04-43B in the process) so far the first time for me at least, our first and last stations were the same and we connected to two stations from last year, and ticked off 4 QMs!

We left the climb up rigged, leaving the end of the 2000 3m rope there. Then went to look at 04-40A, Oly put a couple of bolts in what looks like a bally patch \rightarrow NO CHLOSS, not anywhere. very echoey, but sadly the rope didn't reach the bottom.

We went out casting the rope+drill+SLT kit through the test tubes. BNW is weird \rightarrow all the QMs seem to either choke or re-connect to known calls. Whilst we have saved more cases, the maximum extent of BNW is virtually unchanged. There are still good leads there, but they are either small, or pitches.

T/U = 12 $^{1/2}$

11/8/05

Denisby Key Series

Jenny + Oly

Went down Key Series, leaving the drill at the Top Room for tomorrow, and denisbied up to the Top Room. We cut off the end of the rope for the climb in to Razor Advance, and cut off the top end to leave the pendulum rigged \rightarrow the ~80.5m rope with no end markings left is the 2004 rope that was 101m or 103m or somesuch. I carried the big out and was hired.

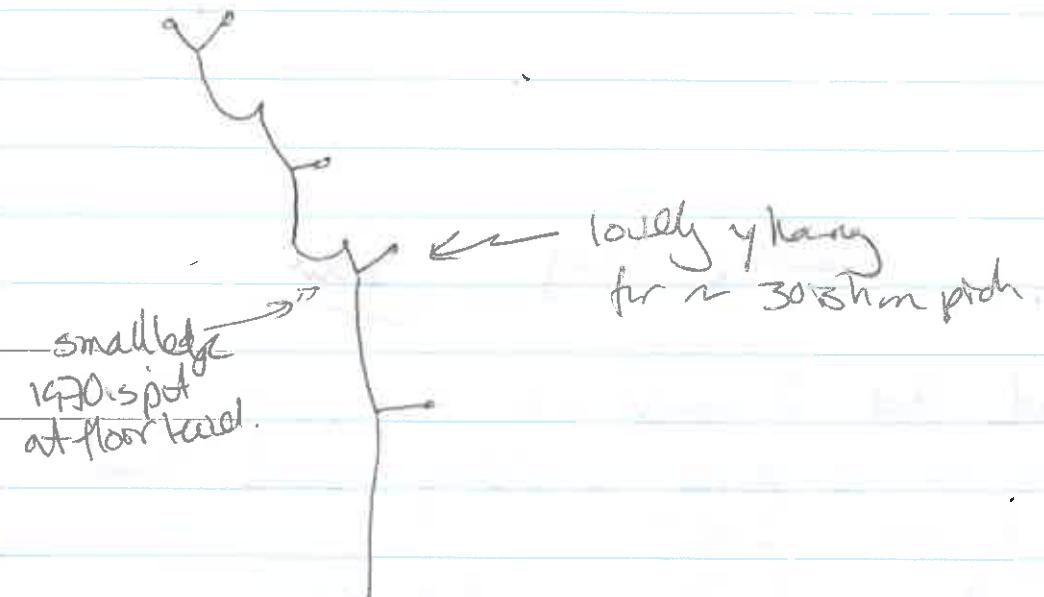
T/U = 6 $^{1/2}$ hrs

12/8/05

1970's route and Denisby

Oly + Jenny

Went down to the Top Room to pitch the 1970's route as far as possible, safely + dry. Got to the ledge west of last time ~~and~~ (which is now called "Spect ledge" cos of all the corbels there and some reference to popular culture). That Oly thought of that (but got) only totted down ~~as~~ like this: -



To land on a ledge with a ~11m pitch below. We turned round here + swerved back, descended to the bottom of 'Saved Shaft' getting the fit bags there, 2 of which we took out.

T/U = ~10hrs

Oly + Jenny

13/8/05

Final days

Denisby Saved + Plugged shaft didn't go billy + got + bags out the cave between us \rightarrow trip wasn't epic like I thought it might be. And we did a carry down in the morning before casting. The carries down were worse than the denisby!

T/U = 3 $^{1/2}$ - 3 $^{1/2}$ hrs

~~PS~~ Thanks for coming to rescue us, sorry we didn't need rescuing. Actually, no, I'm glad we didn't, but I am sorry you thought we did.

Sun 14/8/05

Hanchville Photo Trip.

Dave,
Andrew

Went in. Took some photos from bottom of Pie Series to top of Monster Murch. Went out. Observed that it was raining. Cared hardly.

T/U 3½ hrs

Mon 15/8/05

Hanchville Denig

Dave

I foolishly deserved that it would take one person less than twice as long as two people to denig Hanch. Found myself denigging it solo. Doh!

Pie Series: OK with use of Tariot + foot Jammer rig.

Upper flontanted stuff: extremely tedious! 3 return trips with three Tacklerack Blues, much fun all round.

T/U 6½ hrs.

Mon 05/08/15

204e gathered denig Andrew

Down to the rehelay above the eye hole patch. 18dm of rope does not fit even in a big T-bag. Major roundabout with 3 bags lots of bibs and rope hanging out, was I glad to see phil, who help get them out.

T/U

2006

15/7/06

Dave travels out, absence-of-courtesy of Ryanair.

Up at 3.30am ~~take~~ ~~drive~~ ~~bus~~ (ouch), night bus + coach to started, flight to Salzburg, train to Bad Aussee, total travel time about 11 hrs. (3½ getting to airport + waiting for flight; 2 flight; 1h waiting at Salzburg; rest trains + buses.)

Went quite smoothly modulo getting on the wrong train at Salzburg + ending up on an express that didn't stop at Atterg-Puchheim + having to get out at Linz + pay €8 for a train back again.

T/U: N/A

16/7/06

Gathering Lots of Stuff

Dave, Mark, Aaron,

Tom

Walked up the hill to find lots of snow lying around - snow in 204a, snow at the front of the bridge, all over the shop. Tediously shovelled snow for ages to clear a way into Trangold. Found a very pretty ice stal; less pretty was the vast quantity of ice freezing half the gear down.

On the way down, went slightly further downhill from usual route past 195, and found a new hole; not yet tagged but in the fullness of time it will be 2006-01. GPS: 36283 E
83223 N
1773 alt.