

29-6-92. Puffball Mark M, Julian H, Matt, Alistair

Caving at last!! The first problem that was presented to us was how to get in. The winter snow fall had not fully melted and the entrance appeared snow plug. There was the possibility of gaining entrance down the side of the snow just to the left of the cave number. So we placed a hiltig and dropped down a ladder. This provided a way into the main hole. Some digging provided a route into the passageway into the cave. Since last year it appears that the roof has fallen in and there is a new hole in the roof. ^{Bollocks! Look at the survey photos...} The boulder choke is very loose and should be descended with caution. Once we arrived at Shell Pitch Julian and Matt went ahead to start rigging Piezo. Mark and I began to re-rig Shell Pitch but due to a slight misjudgement we only had one hammer with us and were unable to dress the rock properly. This will be re-rigged next time we go down, hopefully. On the traverse to Piezo there is a move over a deep hole which should be hand lined and possibly explored. Julian had rigged the first part of Piezo too a long free hang. We descended this but found that rigging the next pitch would be difficult to avoid what could be a large water fall and as our side of the cave was not vertical. The other side is overhanging and would make an excellent

place to rig but unfortunately it is virtually impossible to reach let alone drill a hole. After some looking we spotted a goodish rigging point, again it was somewhat difficult to reach as a traverse out was required and then the rope just pulled you straight back. Matt at this point was feeling very cold and decided to leave the cave. We then started rigging a descending traverse from the top of the pitch to reach this point. After 3 bolts we were tired and ~~deciding to~~ ~~so~~ decided to come out. We're not far from reaching the good rigging site - next trip we'll get there.

T.U. Matt - 6 hours
Mark, Julian, Ali - 9 hours.

2-7-92 Puffball Mark M, Julian H, Alistair

Re-rigged Shell Pitch, placed a hand line over a large ledge before Piezo, also spit placed for exploration. Carried on pushing to Dark Room (hopefully) - more epic bolting. Rebolts removed down first pitch of Piezo. ~~T.U. 9 hours~~ so now there is a straight drop to a shelf half way down the pitch. From there, there is an upward pitch leading to a hole in the opposite wall. Then a descent

down a pitch the other side of the hole in the wall is currently halfway through being rigged with two rebelays to reach a free hang for some distance. This route keeps the cave out of any water. Many bolts were placed and removed to reach this route. It rained whilst we were down the cave and we didn't notice at all.

T.U. = 9 1/2 hours.

3-7-92 Puffball Mark M, Julian H, Alistair

Piezo goes through to the Dark room! The hole named the Crow's Nest lead via 415 rebelays (213 hanging) to a 34m free-hang into the darkroom. This free hang ends up in a waterfall coming into the Darkroom, therefore we have rigged a second route, a dry route, through an eye hole through the side of the ^{wall} of the free hang. ~~THE CAMP~~. This provides a ^{ready} totally dry route to the Darkroom. The whole pitch from the Crow's Nest to the Darkroom is about 60/65m. Once we had reached the Darkroom we had little rope left so surveyed the pitch on the way out.

T.U. = 11 hours.

place to rig but unfortunately impossible to reach. Some looking we spotted a point, again it was reach as a traverse then the rope. Matt at this decided to rigging a of the pit we went to con the

the hole in the cave being rigged with some rope out of my water. down the

(Christ's sake how many times?) M

down through the Re-rigged the Chimney to rig a traverse section of the rift smart Natural on deviation on

T

left, having advanced Mark M & Ali's hanging belays. Up back, and home - we were focused & we don't care. T/U 5 hrs

8/7/92 Puffball Olly Julian S Glen

Pottering about trip. If you follow the roof in the entrance rift, you eventually come out over the top of Shell pitch. Ignorance comes down by the question mark in Dot-to-dot, and should be rigged, since the rigging wasn't designed for people to actually use it. Ho hum. Went and saw the Darkroom. Came out

T/U 7 1/2 hrs.

7th July Kaminchenhole Mark M

Went down to get as much as possible of the co-ax out, rigged in as far as the the third pitch, but unfortunately I didn't know where the re-belay, etc should be so I rigged it completely cripplingly and had zillions of nuts and abseiling on single wrap bolts. Basically I didn't enjoy it at all, and I was wearing dry gorts and Julian's gear so I got cold and wet and thoroughly pissed off. Eventually got about 200m of

co-ax out and pulled out just after my 2 hour call out had expired.

T/U 2 hrs.

8th July Puffball Matt, Julian H, Alistair, Mark M

We rigged in to the Navigational Limit and pushed the

Julian S a hole near the top of Piezo. Found a hole called Brute Force, and a 35m pitch called Ignorance. It's a dead end, but has a hole about 1/2 way up, which may go

T/U 8 hrs

4/7/92 Puffball Matt Julian S

Tried to rig hole 1/2 way up Ignorance. Eventually leads into main route, probably at top of Dot-to-dot. Left rigged until it can be surveyed. WARNING - do not prussik up bottom section - freeclimb instead. T/U 7 hrs.

7.7.92 puffball Mark S, Clive

After everybody else jacked for various reasons, we went caving. We found the top of natural redundancy and then

end. Ascertained just the last of Dokertee's ladder bolts and via a deviation to avoid water to the foot of the pitch. Then we walked down a length of rift (10m) to the head of another pitch. This remains to be rigged with the 200m of rope we now have at the pushing front.

The problems came on the boulder slope on the way out. There's a big boulder jammed across the entrance boulder slope holding back a terrific weight of piled boulders. This boulder is resting on a pile of other shit that gets eroded with every person leaving the cave. As I was climbing over it some ~~shit~~ loose rock fell out from under it and this big (3' cube) boulder subsided slightly. This scared me a lot. Julian was behind me, he chimneyed up beside the boulder without touching it and then climbed up the boulder slope. As he climbed past me ~~the~~ more rocks fell out from under the big boulder and it subsided by another 2".

Anyhow we got out okay and considered ourselves lucky. The entrance is now definitely unsafe and I will not be going down it until it changes. T/U 14 hours.

Friday 1992-07-10

Puffball

Olly

I decided that far too much ill-informed bullshit was flying regarding the Puffball "rolling stone", so went prospecting with Glen & Julian via PB to retrieve my glasses and some gear. Decided a quick look at the shoulder

was in order, so I donned my oversuit over my shorts & T-shirt and with Julian's helmet (he has a laser) I descended and inspected the shoulder & rift for a while. Gungarily picking the two rocks produced no movement, and after a little more contemplation I decided I was willing to go and retrieve the drill if this would be useful. I carefully left and found a pair of carving gloves I had dropped down the side of the snow plug last year! Then we went ~~to~~ prospecting, refound 90/14 ($\equiv 184$) and Glen fell down there! a snow plug and dislocated his shoulder.

T/U: 15 minutes.

Friday 07/10/92 K.H. Andy, Jerry

Went to rig up to Knossos, we rigged top pitch. Jerry left table sac & rope at top so had to go back, I needed the practice. Went to Big Seinsbury's then rigged Sweet pitch. We could not find the second rebelay. It was supposed to be a natural. Jerry rigged the last section which made it go to Knossos.

T/U 8 hrs Jerry,

Friday 1992/10

Puffball.

I never said it was alright - I said I was willing to go and get the drill if it would help in making it safe. In my opinion if it felt the rift would slow it enough to get out. Dave & Andrew + everyone else

After Olly's trip saying puffball was all right, I went down to play pulley ropes and stuff for fifteen minutes to make sure it wasn't. Olly was in fact ^{No, as it didn't go down the slope, so I put a tape on the way in time and I was completely right.} after putting a bolt in I reached down to put a tape round the offending rock, and when I had my arms in the boulder slope erm, erm well anyway about 2 seconds later I was four feet further down the cave thinking - well that went remarkably well didn't it? 30s later I had really bad shakes. We then wasted some time trying to pull rocks down from the surface with pulley and Carba people ← complete waste of time. Andrew and I then spent the next few hours lashing shit down the cave. It was dead dull and increasingly much better pursuing with someone throwing rocks on your head

T/U 3hrs.

Saturday 11/7/92.

Puffball.

Julian + Richard, Aggy

Having sorted out the dodgy boulder slope with Dave and Andy previously, it was time to go caving again. As we got to the cave cloud rolled in obscuring all visibility and it started raining. Decided to come out in daylight in case visibility continued to be crap. Laid cable for some time until about 1/2 way down Cloud Chamber and then ran out of cable. Continued to bottom of Cloud Chamber then turned around. Meanwhile surface

weather continued to deteriorate to the point where it became much wetter underground. Cyclotron was fairly wet at the bottom and Natural Redundancy less so. However, to wet weather route from Dark Room to Piezo turned out to be really good, only a bit dang on the lower section above the eye hole. Arrived on surface in pouring rain as it was getting dark, so changed at top camp. Very hard work finding way across plateau in darkness and poor visibility. T/U 8 1/2 hours

14th July 1992

Kaninchenhöhle

Tina + Mike + TA

After two years wondering about whether it went, we returned to the boulder choke at the end of Gnome Passage off Dreamtime. In the interim it had collapsed a bit so we had a quick look at it and decided that, being Austria and not (say) Merdips, it was (a) too much like hard work and (b) too dangerous. However, on the way in we had noticed that the rift in the middle of the passage at the start of Dreamtime was now accessible, a load of crap having disappeared. Rigged a rope from a very large boulder and a thread and descended below a large piece of hanging death. Established that this is not part of Bullshit Alley but goes back under the rift, sort of towards Alternative Shopper (but as far as anyone can remember, nothing breaks into Alt Shopper). Needs to be explored 'cos we bugged off out. This bit is called "Deep Sleep" (ask Tina)

T/U 6 hours

PS: Rerigged entrance pitch properly but pitch 2 is a big improvement.

TUESDAY 14TH JULY 1992
PUFFBALL Richard & Jerry

AFTER FINDING A COMPLETE SET OF BORGWARD
GEAR FOR JERRY ~~AT THE~~ ^{HAVING} SPENDING SEVERAL HOURS
HOURS LOOKING FOR KANINCHENWÄSSER & JERRY'S GEAR
WE FINALLY POSSESS THE ENTRANCE AT 15.15
WITH THE INTENTION OF FINDING MARK M ETC AT
THE PUSHING FRONT. JERRY WAS EXHAUSTED UNABLE FOR
REASON PUSHING FRONT TO FIND CAR'S HORN
"SUMPY OUT" MET OLLY & JULIAN S. ON
WENT OUT. CANON BARBAR FOR PRICE UP
PIERO ~~TO THE~~ CAUSING MASSIVE DAMAGE TO
WENT TO TRUCKS.

T/U 9 1/2
~~8~~ HRS.

Tuesday 14th July '92
'90 13 aka 183 Julian M, Aggy & Mull

Didn't get underground until 4! God we were crap. Entrance
is a 'tight' (well for Julian at any rate) squeeze past a
boulder and into a hands & knees crawl for about 10ft.
Following the fall line, sliding over loose boulders, after ~30ft
we reached the first pitch, around 10 mins, and while I
jaffed on the re-belay, Julian got the first bolt of the next
pitch in, but for some (still) unknown reason, the core
was knocked too far into the spit, splitting it. The next
bolt was also a no hoper. Next we kicked 12 ton

of shit down the pitch. The rope lead down about 2m -
almost a free climb - across a ledge littered with boulders and
then to the floor of a rock covered chamber with a little
waterfall, (which probably looks ~~the~~ fairly impressive in the wet). A
small slot under one wall lead to the third pitch - still to have
a re-belay placed. The way one at the bottom of this is a small
hole leading into largish rift.

I'm crap and can't remember the names - but we do have
some (honist) - so Ollie can't get his warped imagination out of

here ^{to be filled in later}
cave - Moose Trap
1st pitch - Rocky
2nd pitch - Bullwinkle
3rd pitch - Cleopatra's

T/U. 8 hrs. (all at less than 50m
what a bunch of light weight)

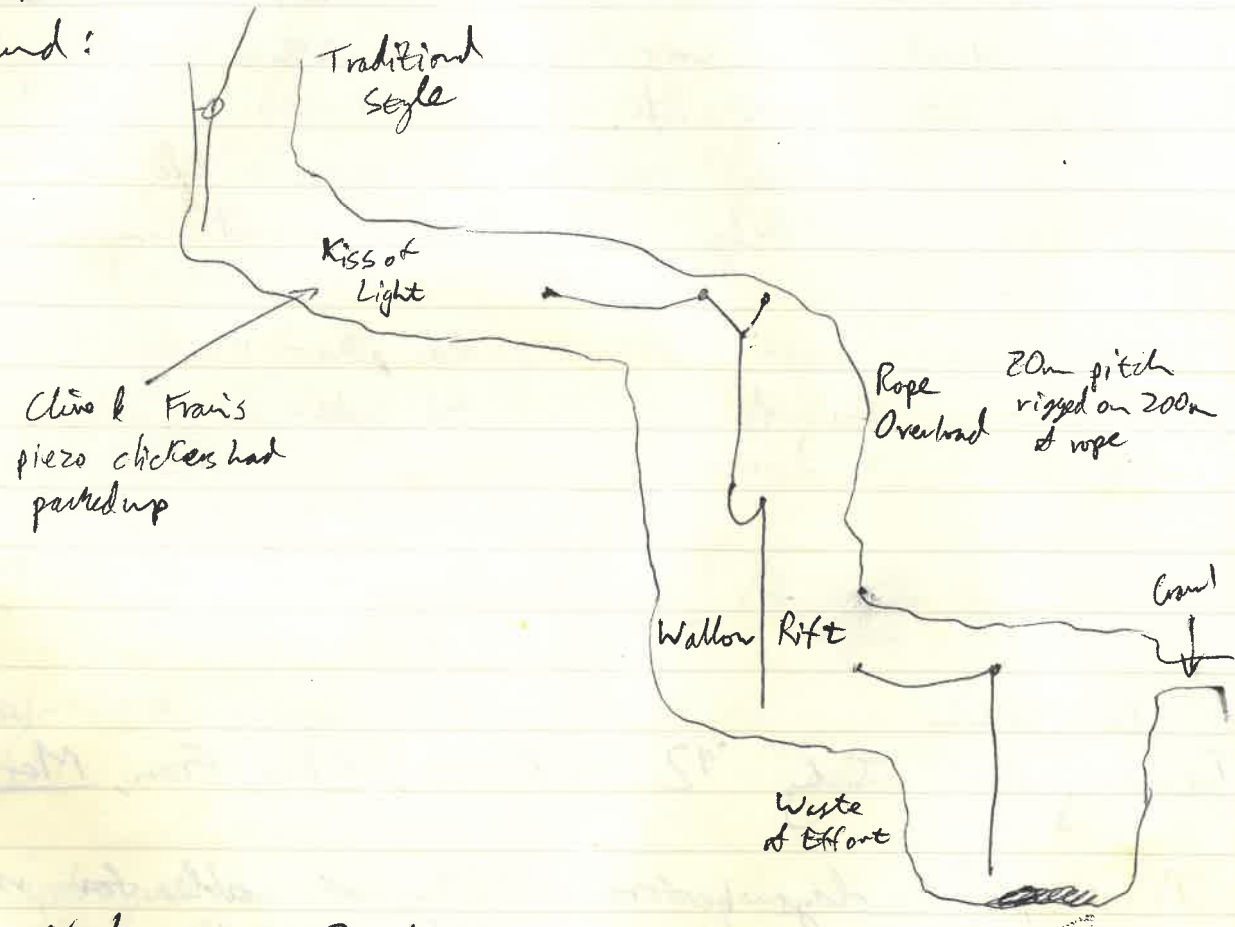
PUFFBALL

Tuesday 14th July '92 Alistair, Clive, Fran, Mark M

A couple of days before 600m of cable for radios had
been laid down the cave. Then Julian carried 200m
of rope to the pushing front. Only one thing could
happen next - we found the sump. We rigged
two pitches after ~~the~~ Traditional Style, the
second of which was disgustingly muddy and ended
in a sump pool the size of a dinner plate. Yuck!
However this may not be the end, because above the
Sump pool there is a muddy crawl going off for some

distance. It is below the high water mark of the
 sump pool and clearly sumps when it rains, but
 now-the-less will probably be pushed on the next trip
 down there.

We found:



T/U 13 hours.

14.7.92

Puffball Olly Julian S

Didn't get underground until 22.15 (Beat that Matt). Rerouted Entrance
 then went into cave proper and surveyed from ladder to just before 1st rope pitch
 Met 6 people who were all coming out. Got yummy illuminated compasses
 to do rift section. God so nice. @ other set soo shit! Achino that
 sticks 90% of the time, a compass with no line on it - Accurate survey
 city! Now to survey properly. You have a rift that's narrow at the bottom
 and wide at the top. Very wide in places. Positively capacious in fact
 Ol: "I want to survey along the roof if I can". Point is that Julian
 is very crap at wide traverses. Ol: "Its easy that bit. You just put
 one foot on that blank wall there, and stretch across to ~~the~~
 that massive foothold only 6ft away. Its huge. Its at least
 an inch across." Julian S: "No." Finish surveying 04.30. Bored
 now. Go down to see what Brute Force does. Get to top.
 Hiff up drill battery and massively lose interest. Olly tries his
 foot jammer out up shell pitch. It failed. Get out 7.35
 It was raining. Again. Solidly, Heavily, Agueously,
 Pissed when pissed off. Very pissed off. So we pissed off and woke up
 top camp. Then we pissed off to BA and sat in the potato hut
 T/U 9 hrs

P.S. What do you call 2 ~~top~~ ^{and mist} using Austrians who are walking across the
 crapper in the pissing rain, at 8am carrying umbrellas?

We didn't know either, but if you can think of something tell
 us, cos when it happened we were far too knackered to think of it.

Thursday 16/7/92

Her, And, Ton, Dan

Once upon a time in the west four intrepid
caves went a covering. One by one they assembled around
a hole some limestone. The 3rd born donned his suit
of armour and clutched his sword before leaping
jeor (len)fully into its mouth. After battling with it's sore
throat he leapt, fought and once again cried.

Three followed slowly.

They stopped cause they found a small and
insignificant reason to go no further. They were as
apathetic as a six shot revolver. They threw rocks and bolts

They descended Garden Party jeorfully.
Dum de dum. N. Strem

Love Dave

TU 10

Thursday 16-7-92

Richie, Mi M.

The intention of our trip was to go down Britte
Force + Ignorance - push the (?) and curvey it all.
What happened was that we went down Strike 2
- which will go I think - its not too tight - there's
another pitch beyond. We started surveying Strike 2
not knowing where we were going eventually

dropped the pencil, got cold + p tired so left 10am 9am
at 10:10 to push (?) and came out - sorry
TU = 5 1/2 hours.

Thur 16-7-92

Puffball

Julian H. Wookrey, Gill

Intention to get to bottom and survey out, checking leads
on the way and hopefully finding they don't go. Wooks + Gill much
impressed with the new Piezo route and wet route rigging, but
those enormous hanging rebelay's knackered Gill's foot. (How about
a smaller loop next time?). Much spaghetti junction.
Anyway Gill wimped out at Traditional Style and solo-ed out.
Julian + Wooks checked out muddy crawl above the sump, which
goes to another sump. They then de-rigged last 2 pitches and
brought out x100's m rope. There is a lead off Delicate Sound of
Thunder, passage on left leads to 'Honeycomb' (lots of phreatic mazel
water coming down a small hole; mud pools; passage to a pitch
above a pool. God, I hope it doesn't go.

Geology: Many pitches obviously on a fault line between
the grey shelly limestone (huge bivalves 6" across) and a
sandy ^{reddish} rock. The grey one is the one that doesn't bolt
easily. Often see offset of beds, e.g. a horizontal dark shale bed.
Some pitches along a wide fault zone, at least 2 faults 4 foot
apart. Whole cave is developed along some plane
- see Ollys survey rotating.

TU 8 hours (Gill)

11 hrs (Julian + Wookrey)

Took Shis to get lugs, but took out 1 we cut incredibly slow by the only
works there up 3 lines on return walk due to de-hydration. It was shit.

Thurs 16/7/92.

Rigged 2 more pitches in Moose Trap, one goes through a tight hole in a boulder slope
T/U 7 hrs. Aggy, Glen, Clive, Matt

Fri 17/7/92

Surveyed all 5 pitches of Moose Trap -
T/U 5 1/2 hrs. Fran, Mark M & Matt

Fri 17/7/92

Went down Olly Julian's came out sorted up surveys of Q&C and below. Also grade fed the bit off Del. Thunder.
T/U 9 hrs

Fri 17/7/92

AndA & work
Surface survey Puffball (182) to 183 & 184
14/7/92 GUM & work
Surface survey for top camp -> col.

~~RIFF~~ MON 20

TU 6 hrs.

Aggy, Richie

Went to Moose Trap. Rigged down to rift (can't remember no. of pitches). Found cut in rope just where we were to rig at top of pitch. Rigged one other small pitch, which promptly collapsed to a climb. Riff, tight & horrible.

17th July 1992

MikeTA goes solo caving

Nobody else wanted to go down 161 so I was forced to go alone into the depths of 161, to see if Deep Sleep went anywhere. Well, after 4 bolts it didn't!! For 161 this is positively amazing and stunning. On the way out, had a look at the passage at the bottom of Pitch 2, it has a 2 second drop at the end. Came out to loadsa sunshine
T/U 4 hours

18th July 1992

MikeTA goes caving with Wookey

"Want to go down 161" says Wookey so "ok" I says. (a) went and surveyed Deep Sleep (b) went and looked at Gnome passage; Wookey pushed the r/hand branch to a pitch so surveyed most of it (c) stuffed the co-ax down the squeeze and (d) bugged off out to daylight
T/U 7 1/2 hours.

18th July 1992

Julian H, Andy, Tony, Mark M

Puffball

Combined photo and derig trip.

We all went in together, took photos of: Puffball rift; Shell pitch; New Battery Rebelays; Cloud Chamber; NDE. Then Andy and Tony went out and Julian and I began derigging. First we checked the various holes emanating from the hole in Delicate Sound & Thunder. Olly had pushed one of these to a pitch, without his SKT gear on, but we couldn't fit wearing ours and so decided that it was clearly far too tight and ignored it.

We derigged NDE, Cloud Chamber and Natural Redundancy, plus the Dry Route parallel to The Chimney. Malt the resulting rope we took out and halt we left in an utterly knackered tackle sack at the head of Piero. We also got out all 600m of cable and carried out the drill battery.

ANYONE GOING DOWN TO DE-RIG FURTHER WOULD DO WELL TO TAKE DOWN TWO EMPTY TACKLESACKS.

The Dark Room has been derigged so the Chimney rope can be pulled up from above. Have fun on the rebelay!

T/U 11 1/2 hours (Mark M, Julian, Tony, Andy)
8 1/2 hours

14/7/92 KH pipeless.

Andrew Dave

Finished rigging to repton. Going up other side, discovered some fool (woobey) had not put the handling on so there was an epic get off. This ruined our original plan of rigging exhaustion so we had to look at another lead. Tried surveying but chiro died so went and found a big chamber, the Satias sitting room. No rope so gave up and came home.

T/U 11 1/2

23/7/92 Puffball

Julian S

Went to fetch my gear back from Puffball for the great Eishole extravaganza. As we try to leave top camp Andy shouts "you could get the rope from Puffball Shell if you want to fetch it." Bigger that thinks I. As I wander I litter etc, and when I reach Puffball decide o.k. I ought to then. Go back to Top camp, get carbide etc. go back. "Its somewhere at the base of Shell" says Andy. Back to the cave, get changed, down I go. Hum ti hum rift bashing god its boring bottom of Shell - No rope. Go top top of BFI - still no rope. I can't get back up the 8ft climb unaided, so can't go any further. "Oh bugger" says I "I won't be able to take 2 full tacklebags of rope out of that bastard rift. Shucks!" Out I troll. God Puffball is boring fifth time around. Mind you, my Macswit is still in one piece tee-hee-hee

T/U 1 1/2 hrs

P.S. I need to help derig honest

24/7/92 KH - France

Tony

Rigged in to bottom of Roll of the Dice, but could not last rebelay and could not be bothered to put in a new spit so left all the gear there approx - 4 langes, 2 tectors, 1 bolting bar, 2 tapes, 60m of rope. Warning top of roll of the dice want another tector or preferably a rebelay - rope can be obtained by removing the down well back from top of pitch. Also for the first few prussiks up from freehanging rebelay in Francophobia Cone with tape (Foot sling) rope rats, but I have now tightened

the deviation so I don't know if it still will.
Caving is all best trip I've had in months,
ran back to top camp, cause I was feeling so
good, and Gill who saw me thought there must
have been an accident.

T/U = Sho.

Wed 1992-07-22

Andy, Dave, work

(below) Garden Party

Booned on up to KH efforts early like drill & gear with
intent to finish of garden party & way down to pipes to
run & push.

Plan worked as g party set here & we used up battery drill
battery on 80m of rigging down 2 shafts. Somehow we
didn't interact with construction - what the hell is going on!
Had a good under hand covering with 2 parallel shafts.

Andy was ill after the surveying but bit out at. Dave & I
surveyed out all the new shaft - really interesting.

- This call is ridiculous (again)

TU (work/dave) 11 hrs.

(Andy) 7 hrs.

Thu 1992-07-23

Tony work

Pipes in park/Survey.
~~Plaster~~

Got up late & then off underground by 2:30.
Gave Tony a good course trip on the way down - he was
stunned by sheer size of KH. Stopped all the way to peep
into a tunnel with hope to find some more there - but, didn't have
background. Had a look at rock in my garden and I moved part of
it but decided too hot to move other half. The tunnel

all the way down pipes to Soken sitting room. Ripped
down pipe I found a bit more coal at bottom, including
Soken's fellow, a chunker with a piece out of it (but very
strong) prob 30m. The survey out. Pipes is
very windy & dusty, freezing. Trilled back to surface
with some hangers & wires rope. Soken's, official long-
Term about a lot of coal.

T/U 12.5 hrs.

Sat- 1992-07-25 Sonnenkeitschicht (Sun-ladder shaft)

Am, Tony, work (Robert to under-cave) T/U 7 hrs.

Up at an unseasonably low (5:30) to be out earlier than usual at
06:30. Long hot, fast walk. We were charged. Fortunately
caving was much easier & we were suitably bogged by
fairly mental shaft ends down to -760m (p20, p93, p99, p10,
p53, p88, p57). Party light left halfway down.

At bottom is some horizontal coal with veins - slippery mud
did a bit of surveying but bottom was too wet so had
a look at rest of coal, ending at a big shaft (supposedly
got a rope to enter up to do traverse and pick-up lead to
find under more coal - prob leads 300m to a big shaft
pipes & shaft down to streamway. Funny build - and we
didn't even have to survey it.

MANFRED

1625/351 0-0

Sat 25.7.92

GRUBSTEN WEST-WANDNÖCKER

Olly, Sabine, Richie, Fran, Clive

An Eishöle near Beer Mithendorf

+ Hans, his son ^{Günter} (Cousins)

Preparation started early for this one: packing rucksacks the afternoon before! What, cuss getting organised? Fortunately we were able to disprove this by having a 21st birthday party the evening before, and various of us hurried to work as usual, despite knowing that the Austrians would meet us in Bm at 6.30am. We made it, with Richie's expedition, 2mins early.

So here we are, at the top of the toll road (another one). Olly improves our organisational record by having no crampons, and neither the Austrians had no spare set. (They did say they might, tho'). Hans sez an ice axe is good gear though, so off we walk to the cave.

Plan: 1 hr walk to cave, 2 hrs cave, 2 hrs walk back across the plateau then hie in a cleft.

Results: Austrian bit cuss 1

Where did we lose? 1st game: Rucksacks. We had traditional carvers rucksacks with lots of gear. The Austrians rucksacks looked like they would struggle to hold a walkman, let alone full caving gear. 2nd game: Hangover. (some of us) Imagine going Sunday caving (albeit with dry gear) at 6am, after a late night session at the Hill Inn. You don't, do you? you go to berries and foster tobs and ~~mean~~ groan and maybe walk round Goldstone a bit. Not walk up a mountain led by hyper-fit Austrians who say 10km is 1hr walk easily with caving gear.

on nasty scree slopes with good throwing rocks at you. "See the hole in the middle of the cliff, there? That's it".

While changing my oversuit did a humbling boulder impression. I didn't really want it to fall all the huge distance down this scree slope. I like grass: it stops things falling.

3rd Game: ~~Odd~~ Odd gear. Hans' funny - unpacked from his thing rucksack along with oodles of ham sandwiches, wurst etc (Blawenny english had no breakfast) a funny. Imagine came pattern, kept in bright colours. That's it.

Hans' sons undershirt - looked like black bubble wrap? No fun

4th Game - We won! (What - FESTERING, of course) Various light felling, hangovers, generally being slow.

5th Game - Caving. (yes now comes the important bit.) A godown the obvious cave, then crawl a tiny bit (Austrian) or hard, they don't need knee pads. Fran & Richie do, tho'!

~~The most interesting part~~ - Out again a few metres later. A through up! Down another cave, amusing fixed ladder with lots of bolts & wires holding it together. Perhaps a feet or two over the top. Some rocks, then crampon on for a toddle down a nice ice slope. Watching Olly join as Hans walks him down (Ol's foot resting on Hans', etc). Squeeze at bottom of ice would be awful except ice is v.s. lipped.

Then some real caving. We wandered round, lots of big boulders passage, being shown all the leads & being out-caved in a miserably easy cave. Günter had a trick of ~~was~~ being behind one minute, then you see him next in front. OK, he did find the cave. The walls were all light coloured and

making the big spaces quite bright for a change. (cf puffball party)
It's a big cave 1:10km, 400m deep & we only saw the top bit.
Beautiful soil like piece of really blue ice somewhere
we saw. Eventually after wandering apparently we randomly
excavated covers. Out, change. Hans ~~was~~ showed us (in the cave)
a passage which went up, and said "We found the hole
in the top by surveying it underground, then walking
350 m from the campsite & just saying 'we're in here'. Why
can't we surveying be this good? Anyway we have
to climb a horribly steep chossy crap bit of mountain. I scared.
At the top, a foot ball pitch sized bit of grass. Flat!
Their campsite - amusing camping - they have to carry all
their shit up, but a helicopter delivers barrel of beer
and cakes.

Walk back across plateau - real totes Gebirge
- grey white, no bunda for miles, but little tiny plants peaking
around. Shown some big holes & people died etc - one
is a big hole near the path, with a cross/monument on
the other side of the path from the hole so people fall down
it on the way to see it.

Vaguely tropical since in the plant level again -
clear lake below, beautiful colours, plants with really
bright colours all round.

Then to a guest hut for a gearhead for drink & food.
Summary: don't go camping at 6am with immensely hard auroras
who are also really good transit guides (the walk day was
really interesting despite the fact I felt a complete orange)
The end. T/U 2 1/2 hrs?

Ps Richie & Fran stole Aggs & Jerry's shorts on the way out that's honest
this was funny. That seemed no point in saying
was his shorts tho.

Mon 1992-07-27
Work 2 01 doing puffball. T/U: 6 hrs 20 min

Work checked out air's down chimney: just extensions of rift.
Had a jolly time de-rigging, especially cross web which was epic.
01 tried a couple of bits & linked off a Q.M. leaving one cap
over. Decided to head out with 3 baggies as 6 would be stupid.

Tue 1992-07-28 (cos it can't be the same date as Monday) T/U: 6 hrs 30 min

Work 2 01 carry on de-rigging puffball
went for B.F.I. got very cold summarizing it & it rigged down
to strike 2 to force 'too bright'. little with & some stuff
de-rigged most of it but had to give up to get back to
camp in time for Nideston - only 2 baggies this time.

Tuesday 28th July ie 28/7/92 (None of this crap revised dates)
FRAN/JERRY/MINETA go to France T/U 6 hours

Zippo down to where Tony and Andy jacked out. Fast descent aided by
several french bolts w/it (with only just enough rope) we dropped
into a huge (well, pretty huge) chamber, poked around, found several
ways on (one bolted), and left, 'cos Fran/Jerry wanted to go to
the slide show.

Wed. 29th July = 29/7/92 Wook + Andy T/U 9 hrs

Sam/MUKETA go somewhere else T/U 11 hours

Went down with Andy and Wook to HGS where we left them to rig a tyrolean (inadvertently stealing the bag of gear they needed). Missed directions to exhaustion (?) and ended up in a ropeless, but found ~110m new passage and another pitch. Surveyed out. I was knocked with a nut - dismount nuts fitted in 2.4 pins to pitons - kicked off 2 QMS! ~~7/19/92~~

Mon 27th July

Sam, Gill, Rachel, Julian S T/U 5 1/2 hrs

Dungeon

Someone finally rigs dungeon! Get down, find dungeon (not that simple, since we went down 2nd pitch). Spend such a long time trying to put a spit in, Gill offers to "nip down Snok and fetch the drill. Off go Gill and Rachel. 2 hrs later Julian + Sam finish messing about, go down the pitch and decide the best way is to rig on through an eyehole. Rig the eyehole. "Can you here a whistle Sam?" "Don't think so". About to go down. Hear six whistle blasts "Oh SHIT!" Never prussiked so fast in my life. Sam in front, races down snok. Horrible thoughts of stretches and falling boulders. Major relief when it's just that Gill has been strung up for 1 1/2 hrs. Ends up with Sam undoing the rebelay so she can get past. After this nobody feels like much more caring so exit all.

Tue 28th July

Sam Julian S T/U 6 hrs

Go down survey Dungeon. Descend pitch into second chamber on yesterday's rigging (note take a rope factor). Survey. Find the way on, and a zoom which must have fallen down the entrance.

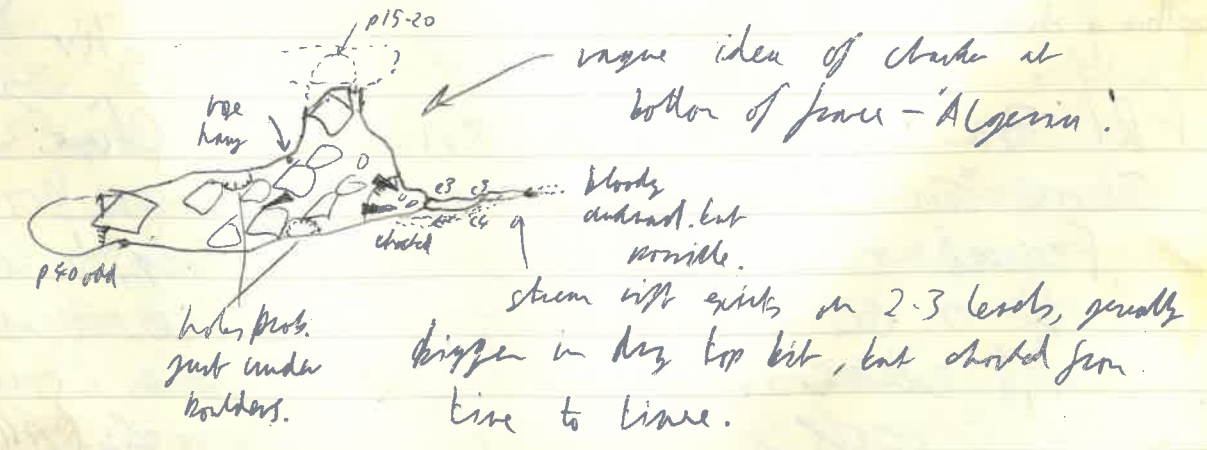
Thu 1992-07-30

Wook, Ben go & survey frame. T/U 9 hrs.

Failed measuring pulldown rope & eventually went over it was too hot. Nice 1st trip down frame, if a bit drippy. pulldown somewhat surprising down to impressive space at bottom. Also worked about with rigging in largely vain attempt to improve it, after dire warnings about ropes to shake, splits, shirk etc. Had a good poke round in chamber and found some steady stream cave with lots of water in it before boozing out. Ben took ages to get out, & then we got lost on way up to 161a & I ended up taking 40 mins going via Vd1 to get my bearings - doesn't limestone look like limestone a lot.

My attempt to go on the original trip largely failed as we are still eating tea at 2am.

Nice bit of cave though, and being possibly sealed by phreatic level it could go like a train.



Fri 31 July Tony, Gill, Rachel, Sam, Tina, Mike TA TU SHS

Photo trip/pottering. Some photos of 2nd pitch from Big Sainsburys, showing eyehole from entrance + boulderslope down to Snot. Sponsorship photos on a high slab in Big Sains - having a brew not 20m from the bottom of the 2nd pitch. Trangia works really well underground; brew good moraliser. Then split 3 parties: Mike + Tina more B.S. photos, Sam + Tony down Dungeon to inspect leads, Gill + Rachel down Snot to explore P₁s and go touring. Explored uphill from bottom of Snot -> 2 leads (which Andy A and Iain M have also been down) choke up, but possible small uphill crawl. Draughts. Explored holes down right hand fork to Arrow Chamber, without actually getting into the chamber (I think). Rachel hurried down lots stooey passage/crawls/holes down, some which go quite a way. Worth another look, ie go towards Arrow Chamber and duck down beneath huge boulder blocking high rift.

Tony + Sam + Mike + Tina proved that Dungeon connects to Snot via a window under a big boulder. 7m pitch at bottom too tight at bottom + choked.

Tu 1hr Tu 1/2hr

FRI 31 JULY Aggy, Fran, Jerry Clive

QUOTE "Small depression near 164 - in log book."

Found this cave when prospecting, & found it to be a cavern full of pretty ice. This time brought cameras, looped tapes over a couple of lumps of rock, & Aggy went down. (All were wearing shorts & tee-shirts). removed srt gear, &

passed up to Jerry. Fran descended, then, eventually clive. Bloody cold. Then Jerry. Landing area is sunk in under level of snow, so large kick from side is needed to land on snow. Took loads of pics. Still bloody cold. Came out to heat shock. Best part is it is 10mins from top camp. N^o is 189, name GLITTERSTOMP.

Prospecting (sometime in the middle) Aggy, Julian, Fran & Jerry. 2HR

found lots of holes - generally wandered in the direction of the huge piece of limestone on the far side of the thuter. Schwarzostogel (?) including Glitterstomp, 164, 107, an old path. As suspected most holes blocked w/ snow but the limestone had lots of biggies - but only had a 26m rope w/ us so didnt go down all - worth going back to the limestone w/ lots of rope - couple of very large drops. Dnt bother doing anymore than + the ones that we actually bottomed - headed back to 161 path cave & across a large hole on the hillside - can be seen from the large piece of limestone on the Wook path went over snowfield to the top - looked down - saw 10 bolts although some say it may be Tantalaschute - needs gung down - huge chamber below - very close to path - found in 5 mins.

Thurs 30 July. Aggy, Jerry, Andy, Sep, Robert.

Jerry, & acrobatics arrived @ Top camp 8:15. after waking up, got down cave by 10:00. went down to repton, ~~the~~ piddess, & to Top of Stars Sitting Room. Robert strung a type of Traverse over big hole (6' long) & Jerry, trusting him, went first. Drilled 2 holes above new pitch, while ~~the~~ Jerry went to repton for rope. Sep / Robert wanted to see daylight, so ~~was~~ we left for surface. Robert & Jerry went ahead (Jerry behind!). They were far enough ahead to suspect they had got lost. Fran on surface, with already changed Robert & Jerry.

TU	Hard covers	Rod, Jerry	6 hrs
	Humans	Aggy Andrew Sep	7 1/2 hrs

27 July France

Andrew Tony

Tony (the hard carer) had been down a few days before to rig this the most superior of pushing fronts. Sat in the entrance waiting until our bodies had cooled to a temperature that would allow the brains thought channels to open. At this point Tony's brain (not unexpectedly) told him carving was still a true fact) but we continued. Beautiful wozzy pitch. Then, at the bottom of roll of the dice BELOW I tensed and waited for the clack to come. Nothing happened. Began to relax. Wack, Oh no I am falling should not have let go of the rope. Why is my stop not working. Ah let go of the handle. STOP that's better, bollocks who put that wall there. Ouch! Zip. Next thing I know I am at the top of the next pitch been ill again. Never mind ~~the~~ lets continue. At last the pushing front. Wander up and down, traverse across, Tony has a go. Time to rig the. Crash, Oh no no again I am falling. Where has that 6ft by 1ft shelf ^(with steps) was standing on gone. Went down ^{and} put one bolt in using 3 spits. got psyched so left.

TU 5 1/2

Grarden party finish of survey & survey Andrew Dave

I can't remember what happened, so I shall make something up. The battery was heavy, it was heavy on the way to the cave. It was heavy & cumbersome with a light tackle sack. It was fucking heavy with the full tackle sack and a drill.

So, I was dangling with gear, stream with expensive dead weight across dubious traverses down dubious climbs and across ding unlikely chock boulder floor things. Thus, standing at the edge of cave litter I clipped in and descended stamped a ball on the wall - I thought about using my hand down but thought that I ought to use Mark's technique. Descended loads, Andy followed and said they were some gear. ~~There~~ A tape and thus realized we were in our own cave. We then found some rope. After coffee eating, we huffed heard huffed and surveyed.

T/W 9

Blade runner hole below the pitch below the squeeze Dave

Our country's intrepid explorer made his way to the cave. He entered thinking of the absence of annoying friends. He came upon a badly drop, badly fanned rope. He fearlessly pounded upon the rock overhanging it gave way. The rope was fanned. I rigged the first three

belays on tape - such delight - never before than I had so many tapes - with the benefits of being a jaunt climbing husband. Bolt, bolt, bolt bolt your load on pitch.

Bollock bollocks, it stops. I don't fit Ahh but ~~more~~ no. It goes so Squeezing* lovely. A Then rift then more then pitch. Your bolts.

* Millerium Talcum -> squeeze bit

* Yoda -> money bit.

* Frisoids -> pitch.

T/W 8 hrs.

Thu 30 July 183, Puffball Clive (has no hands, so) joined the ever increasing gangs of sds covers to look at crawly rift at bottom of 183. 'Yes, it goes, but it's shit.' Very messy crawly (eastward?) follow stream, small climb acc. with all in an angled rift (a fault?). A bit messy, coil one way, doesn't go another way. Scared after trying to descend straight head first with cap hand holds, so got out.

Then go on to puffball to relieve legs of rope. Julian S went to get, but Olyb works had got before. Found this out descending 8ft & 10ft pitches at beginning of p183 "but I'm sure there's a rope here normally. Climb out, just, exit, for a while in search of a quiet callout. She's early, coming to rescue me.

T/W 5 hrs

ps sds is good - none of those nasty covers around but a bit scary sometimes

Mon 3rd Aug. Trisselwand Christine, Jeremy, Jane, Mark

Got up ridiculously early (7am!) to beautiful blue skies, a sunrise etc. Drove to Sattel & immediately set off on the wrong path. Having realised our error, we turned back & tried again (the correct path is the left one which is signposted Trisselwand - as opposed to the one on the right signposted Trisselwand). We then walked along the 233 for a short distance & turned left at the first thing that could just about pass for a path - This again was wrong of course (stay on the 233 until a reasonable sized path on the left - probably the 2nd turning). After about an hour of walking through forests, Christmas trees etc. we turned right into the bundle (again wrong - you should keep on the path which goes down). Eventually, we arrived at the base of the lower left of the two large gullies in the face - below an obvious pine tree (Wookey). Started climbing at ~11am by which time the sun was just getting into the gully. Start at obvious ring around corner from tree - many of these throughout the climb are next to brown/orange splodges of paint. 1st 2 pitches were easy & scramble but with few places for protection - following easiest line up. 3rd pitch - walk across to left wall & climb the crack - it would probably be a good idea to belay at the bottom of this (jitor) instead of from the top of the second. ~~the protection~~ for this consists of jitors of varying quality. 4th & 5th straight ~~up~~ but can't really remember. - some sections can be done roving (NB 50m rope recommended ^{needed} for several of these pitches)

together. Eventually arrived below a huge headwall with a large section of loose scree/boulders etc to the left. Spent a long time faffing around here by going too high - it looks as if you can avoid the scree by doing this but a sheer gully stops you half way across. Correct way is to go across to the left & slightly upwards across the scree. This is quite exposed but otherwise not too bad. The point to aim for is a ^{downward} sloping slab on the ^{corner of the} left wall - There are jitors towards the left wall - honest! At this point (5pm) Jeremy decided he was suffering from sunstroke & he wanted to go down. NB there is almost no shade or breeze on the climb so take lots (20 person) of water. Abscided down as far as 2nd pitch without a problem. I abscided down the 2nd and spent ages looking for the belay (someone had moved it around a corner on the right) which Christine then had a minor epic trying to reach. The stance at the top of the 1st is quite small & it was starting to get dark & the first drops of rain from an obvious thunderstorm were starting to fall - all these together resulted in the rope getting horrendously tangled half way down the pitch. After spending ~ 5 min attempting to untangle this - hanging at the base of a small gully - the storm broke. The nice gully was quickly transformed into a cascade of water & rocks ice hitting me & on the lead. At this point I wasn't very happy. After resigning myself to the fact that I was obviously going to die, I managed to move out of the worst of the shit on to a face & spent the next half hour untangling rope & covering.

Back at the top everyone else was having a similarly shit
time getting pelted with ice & rocks - Christine ending up with
a really pretty bruised shoulder. Eventually we all reached
the bottom in various states of coldness, wetness, sanity etc.
Walked back (right way this time) only to meet the Austrian
mountain rescue on their way to us - someone had seen
lights on the face in a thunder storm & called them out.
They didn't seem too pissed off but they were annoyed that
we'd managed to spend 9 hrs on the face. Arrived
back at Hides - 00.30 & meet the CUCC rescuers
(thanks to all involved) who'd been driving around looking
for us before going to call out the rescue.

Good trip - definitely worth doing (quickly though)

Paul

T/E (Time epic) 9 hrs.

10/02/02
Work, Andy, Tony, Aggy Push the end.

All tramped down to end, very efficient - taking only an hour to
get to the end of Yoputa where we took some photos - Andy
being impressed by altitude & capability of his team.
(Work dashed out gill/nets bit in LH rate on way down - then popped
into snow chamber to see Del/Dave's AM from a couple of years
ago - looks extremely promising and daunting with only a 7m
pitch to negotiate) Took a few more photos in pipeless & then
continued climb in SSR. Aggy volunteered (foolishly) to man
the drill & put in another bolt before clipping everything to
everything & going for it - he got to a precarious position

before running out of constant travel. He had to hang there for
a couple of mins while Andy went along the traverse trying
not to pull on the rope & thus aggy off. This seemed to
make the final move & plunged into the self giving.

Thought this proven 'Wiffel' advice had been given by the 3
outlets so the climb is called '3 wise men'. Aggy had had
enough after putting in the top bolt so went back to have a
look & Tony & Andy went to get some gear from nearby and I
my tension traverse at ^{start} top of SSR properly.

Rather than going under of horizontal passage, Aggy had
gained a 1m wide shelf between 2 pitches. Work asked
down & discovered they connected so put in a bolt for
Weggs swing to gain window across this pitch. This was
just pass & this led to a chunky water accessible passage
out of it, leading to another big (30m) pitch and a daunting
passage. Andy & work started SSR survey up near silly
rigging whilst Aggy & Tony went to my pitch in nearby end -
just drill due to stopped cable & I crawled out.

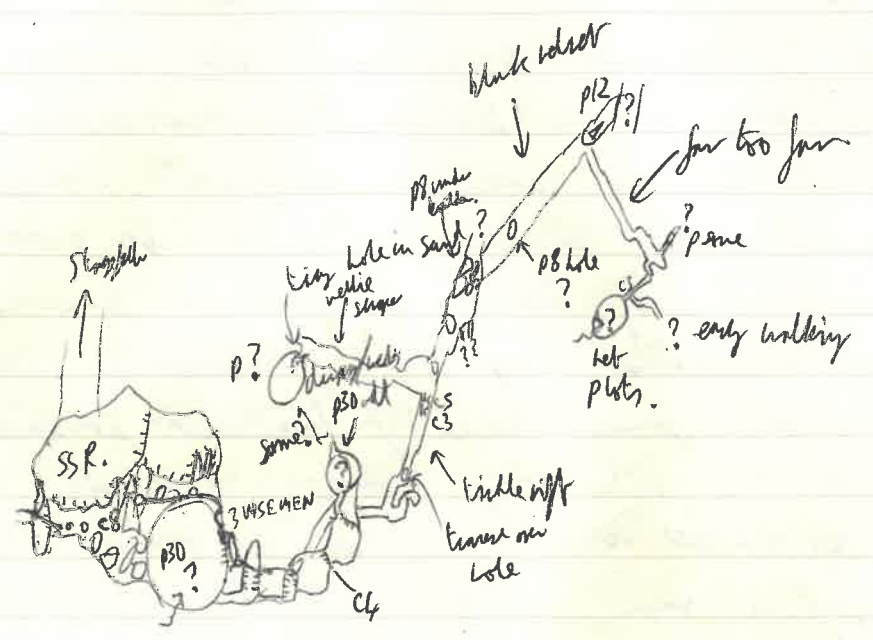
Andy & work got cold & bored after a bit & went exploring -
found heaps of coal, including beautiful big pieces with ^{thin} black
flour - pity to put footprints in it. A vulture pitch at end & then
narrow passage to more QM's - ridiculous case. ^{Tom} ^{to} ^{go} ^{to}
Survey on return so engaged off out.

See over for diary:

T/E: 15 hrs. (work & Aggy)

14 hrs (Aggy & Tony)

FAR TOO FAR
10 QM's !!!



Work & Andy: 1992-08-04

Harry failed to find a new entrance on previous day (and
narrowly avoiding the thunderstorm mentioned elsewhere), we had to go in
the usual way to finish the survey & deny. Did this, finding
within 20 M's & up, then as we had plenty to do then started
deny with 2 buckets, the drill, battery & a ladder between us.
Despite losing the battery in process for photos, it took 6 hrs to
get out - we were fucked!

T/U: 15 1/2 hrs.

Also changed strange offput rope for a long enough rope (45m) &
staircase 36 one as it has been used for 3 years.
Left 4/1m rope used on 3 uni men.

More re-organizing: Dave H, Dave F, Work, Andy, Henri & Clive - 1992-08-05
Made. Tom cobbly & all go to finish all the gla out of K61.
Individually.

- Team A: Dave & Dave: Tourist to end & then deny Stream North & R4 R.
- Team B: Work & Henri: Survey & deny Plateau area.
- Team C: Andy & Clive: Photo Monos & put out battery (small panel)

Started off to plan although beam photo had probs & dropped
a stone down a pit in a moment.
Much messing took place below surface as work-the-ill & vomiting
resigned & became team deny, whilst Dave F went to finish survey &
deny.

Team 1 became partial done with ladders, Team 2 Work & Andy (Muscleman)
& Team 3 Dave & Henri who didn't finish survey & still didn't get
out till 3:30 am.

Bloody hard work all round (esp Dave H who did above time & stuffed
3 ladders & the battery!)

T/U	Dave H: 1 - 10:30	: 9 1/2	
	Dave F: 1 - 3:30	: 14 1/2	or something
	Henri: 1:30 - 3:30	: 14	W/A that
	Work: 1:30 - 11:00	: 9 1/2	
	Andy: 2:00 - 11:00	: 9	
	Clive: 2:00 - 10:30	: 8 1/2	

Then came the carrying!.....

1992.08.01→02 Puffball - solo - survey - push - being mega-haw-trip
-overnight-

Olly

Arrived at top camp just as everyone left (I can take a hint) so after sitting in a tent making pancakes in a thunderstorm for the first night I got bored and went caving. Pushed up inlet in entrance slope 'til it got too awful for words (really quite awful, believe me...), then solo surveyed over top of first pitch to top of shell. Don't try solo-surveying. If you do, you won't get cold 'cos you'll spend 3/4 of the time putting rocks on the end of the tape and walking gently back down the passage praying that it'll stay on. Also a candle makes a good sighting point (lit of course) unless you're in a pitch series. Got bored two legs from acid so checked out a drift area and looked at the crawl over the top of shell. In a mad storm of rain I took a bearing along it and went to the doing. Doneg up to Shell (greasing the bolts!) and finished survey. Entrance rift is paradise with only one baggy. Broke end off tape & dropped ladder spreader & had to go back down for it. That's about it. Oh - exit coincided perfectly with down as intended.

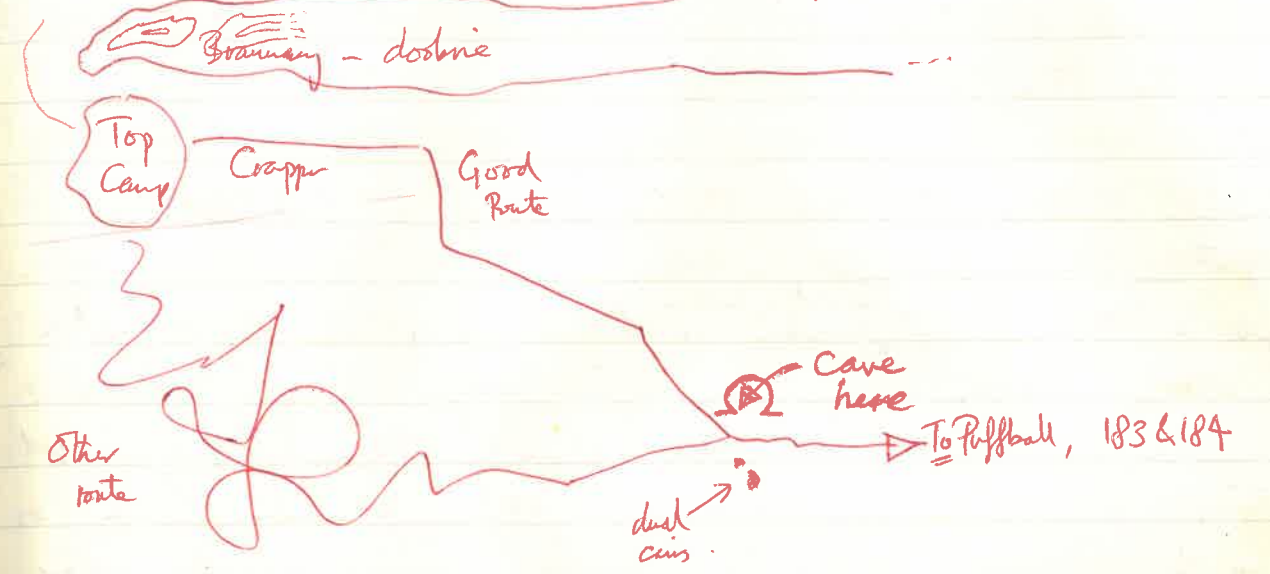
T/U: 8 1/2 hours.

1992.08.01 Various holes; prospecting (re)numbering and mobile festering
→ 1992.08.05

Olly

Found various caves which were already numbered, renumbered 90/1 ≡ 1623/171 found & numbered 171b (entrance approx 50m away which connects non-trivially) numbered 189 ("Glitterstump") with a "-" because although marked with a "+" on the other side, I don't believe you can say it doesn't go when it's so full of snow. (Also & renumbered 90/13, 90/14 and 90/15 as 183, 184, 185, (183 and 184 on 92-07-17)) Found Bottomed 4 blind shafts on walk to 182 (Puffball) & marked with "7"s.

Also found 2 going caves. One next to 189 & is numbered 190, the other marked "dccc" 'cos we ran out of numbers. This one is where the 2 Puffball route variants merge! split. A map:



This one has a 2 second drop with a rattle for a bit. Worth a look. I'll draw another map when I find the call-out book (it's sketched on the back). At long last, here's the picture from the call-out book:

Diagram showing cave numbers: 171b x, x 90/1=171, 108, 107, x 83, 84 (found 1994), 189, 190, 38, 164 x, x B 11, x 100. Includes a sketch of a cave entrance labeled 'ice hole with "+" - Glitterstump I think' and 'Maybe B9 - Mike T.S. says it has bolts in, and the description of ben. and entrance match.' A vertical arrow on the right says 'Please leave for more.' A sketch of a cave entrance is labeled '((1,1)) Acid'. At the bottom, it says 'Top camp 1992 (Camp 3)' and 'Olly 1994.07.23.' Total T/U: 'bout 1 hour.

1992.08.02 Elchfalle attempted survey & doing Clive & Olly

After waiting for Clive to appear so I could go surveying with someone to hold the other end of the tape, we finally got down 183 late in the evening. We reached the bottom, I tied the rift downstream & hauled it so came back.

NO-ONE SEEMS TO HAVE TRIED GOING UPSTREAM!!!
Probably fruitless, but maybe worth a look.
Surveyed to bottom of fifth ^{as end of last survey} when as Clive was pulling up the pitch I heard water. "Clive, be quiet a mo." Tangle - jump "Clive -" Gumpf, gumpf, - splash - a torrent suddenly appears "Oh fuck!" Clive attempts to cut the rope which had just caught under a rock, as I push up the 5th pitch. At the top, paranoia convinces me the water is increasing, so I tell Clive to get up the rope. We exit quickly, astounded that the entire cave is rigged out of the water. Nice one folks! I only wish Clive would appear before I start worrying where he's got to, but he's sensibly taking it slowly. Ho hum.

T/U: 4 hours.

1992.08.03 France push-survey - doing Dave H, Julian S, Olly

Foregoing the chance of the long walk to Repton and beyond, Dave "I'll carry that tackle sack" Hoves, Julian "I'm shit at carrying, y'know" Shilton and myself opt for France - - 300m with 30 ft of walking. We descend, merrily at the rebelayes which have been breeding in dark corners since last year. Just as I begin to wonder if the universe outside of our endless piece of rope with both ends six feet is a figment of my fudge-fueled brain, we reach Algeria. Dave H: "Would you like to rig while we survey?" Of course I would. Try to rig

a 50 m hang on 9mm rope from two I.R.T. placed both with two 'tectors. The hang both - just to add to my confidence - is in a boulder larger than a horse jammed in the rift. Reach the floor thinking that surveying has its attractions. Rig 2 more poxy rebelayes to a smaller chamber where the ~~both~~ French spits run out. There's an obvious aqueous way on or a "Dropper - killer" traverse over the top of the end wall. Both have big drops (2 sec + ??). Dave & Julian come down the 50 & Julian gibbers at the rub. He has a point but I'd rather he told me at the top. Dave looks at the next chamber, and we ding. God it was fun. Dave & I emerge to find Julian's has fallen off a (surface) cliff and badly bruised his back. No harm.

T/U: 8 hours.

Nomenclature: Favorites of Dave: "Orient express" for 50m & "Titfield Thunderbolt" for next pitch

4/8/92 Procs Elchfalle doing Clive
deneged it. (yabide does burn his rope quickly: lairide!
TU a couple of bars = God knows: his is a year later!

1st trip was aborted due to rain, so Clive went back. God this pu is crap. Olly

BLANK