

U B S S



PRIVATEER

For this issue of the club magazine, Privateer and Newsletter were printed separately and at different times. Privateer returned from the printer a week before the sad and sudden death of our senior treasurer, Oliver Lloyd, who was a regular contributor to "The Upside Down Half" as he used to call it. I never ever heard him call it by its proper name : it was one of the little jokes we had between us. Privateer contains some jokes this time at Oliver's expense, which had they been written after his death would have been in very bad taste. This is far from my intention. It was not an easy decision, but I decided that Privateer should go out, jokes and all, and I hope that no one is offended.

Charlie Self

TRATMAN FUND

Applications for grants to subsidize U.B.S.S. expeditions out of this Fund should be addressed to Prof. R.J.G. Savage, Dept. of Geology, University of Bristol.

O.C.L.

Oliver Lloyd

It is with deep regret that we must inform you of the death of Dr.O.C.Lloyd on Monday 20th may,1985.He had given great service to the society over many years and will be sorely missed by all.A full obituary will appear in Proceedings.

S.L.Hobbs
M.Paganuzzi

It always seems that the editors job is a thankless one, but occasionally one receives a letter of praise which seems to make it all worth while. The following was received from Mike Norton ex Hon.Sec. 1966-68. He was also mainly responsible for the shaft leading to Manor farm Swallet, Charterhouse, so now you know who to blame:-

"We're glad you sound to be so active, even if the Society is going through it's periodic phase of too few Mendip cavers. They should never have built that Severn Bridge!"

"Our only caving recently was at Mammoth, Kentucky, where we did 8 miles of paved underground passage with underground rest rooms and cafeteria!"

"We do enjoy the Newsletter which is more professionally (and amusingly) produced than in my day. Congrats to the Editors!".

Chris Pepper

PROVISIONAL PROGRAM 1985/86

Marco - Hon.Sec.

5th-6th	October	Mendip (Faffy)
12th-13th	October	South Wales (O.F.D.) Accommodation S.W.C.C.
26th-28th	October	Yorkshire (County, Link) Accommodation R.R.P.C.
30th	October	Sessional Meeting Phil Hendy
15th-17th	November	Derbyshire Accommodation Orpheus C.C.
27th	November	Sessional Meeting Flint Knaping
13th-15th	December	Yorkshire (Pipp., Cow) Accommodation R.R.P.C.

For 1986: I will try and arrange a trip to Ogof Craig-a-Ffynnon. (I was offered a booking for October 85 but this clashed with faffy.)

I am also trying to arrange a Skiing/Caving trip to Switzerland for January - but so far the Swiss haven't answered my letter.

Otherwise I am still thinking about trips for 86. (Probably Peak Cavern and a couple of Yorkshire trips)

The above trips are the official club trips for which a minibus will be provided. Accommodation at Bull Pot Farm is for a maximum of 12. Other trips will hopefully take place using private transport.

FAFFY '85

Anybody interested in doing anything for Faffy in October. e.g. helping write a new handbook, running the stall, taking people caving etc.) Please contact Marco and pledge your support a.s.a.p.

Any opinions expressed in this journal are those of the Author and not necessarily those of the Editor or the University of Bristol Speleological Society.

U.B.S.S. COMMITTEE CHANGES

For those of you not at the A.G.M. on March 9th, several changes have taken place. These include:-

Sam Moore leaving & his place filled by Clive Owen
Ian Butterfield changed from Hon.Sec to student treasurer
Marco Paganuzzi became Hon.Sec.
Nigel Larken was brought onto committee in place of Adrian who is leaving Bristol this year.

The rest of the committee is basically the same.
Steve Hobbs

U.B.S.S. WEEKEND IN YORKSHIRE

As in the past at Easter a UBSS contingent went to the Dales in search of real caves & strong ale, however, the latter was again absent, even though much testing was done. Five caves were booked for the weekend as follows:-

Lancaster Hole & Penyghent Pot	Friday 5th
Hammer Pot	6th
Pipikin Pot	7th
Gingling Hole	8th

However, much rain during the previous week and on the weekend itself, left Hammer too wet and Gingling dubious; the lack of cavers on Friday saw off Penyghent, thus only two out of the five caves booked were tackled.

The most UBSS members present at any one time was about seven including Oliver Lloyd (OCL), Steve Hobbs (SLH), Marco Paganuzzi (MP), Clive Owen (CDO) & Wanda, Mark Owen, John & Jenny Whicher (JTW, JJW), Charlie Self (CAS), Gareth Seaborne (GS), Alison Newey (AN), Steve Perry, Steve McArdle (SMC), Mick McHale (MMCH), Mike Martin (MM), Rich Barker & Erica, and finally Chris Shirt. Of course not all went caving, partly due to the lack of tackle and partly due to the obvious attraction of surface work.

Friday.

MP, having been up all week arrived at Clapham, followed later by CAS, JTW & JJW, all of whom met up with SLH and went off to do Lancaster Hole. A pleasant trip led by a friend of MP's which took in the sights including the Collonade, the streamway as far as Stake pot and the upper series as far as the Minarets.

Arriving back at Bull Pot Farm revealed two other UBSS members to be down Lancaster, so the hole was left tackled and the party proceeded back to Clapham and the New Inn. Our two mysterious cavers turned out to be AN & GS.

Saturday.

The UBSS were now present in force and decided to split up. CAS, SLM, JTW & JJW went off for a long walk with much tackle and in damp wetsuits to do Bar Pot. A spectacular view of GG main shaft made it all worth while, along with CAS proving to all that ladder climbing was still a quicker method of ascent than prusiking (main shaft of Bar in <1 min).

CDO, MP, GS & Mark Owen went off to do Washfold Pot, however after descending part of the first pitch they realised that it was too wet and came out. The high part of the trip was the dead sheep in the entrance.

MP went home.

MM & MCH to Easgill - no comment.

Sunday.

CAS, SLH, JJW & JTW after a relaxed morning headed off for Ingleborough Hill, past Lower Long Churn and Alum Pot, stopping for a quick crawl around Upper Long Churn with just one dim Petzl between them. These were followed by a wander around Borrins Moor Cave, after which Juniper Gulf and Nick Pot were visited (the long way via Simon Fell & Ingleborough Hill).

CDO, MM, MCH & Mark Owen went to Pipikin and did the entrance series, meeting up with GS, AN, & SMC on the way out.

OCL & Wanda did 'surface work' again (as with fri & sat), also accompanied by Steve Perry & Co.

CDO, Wanda & Mark Owen left for Bristol, whilst the rest adjourned to do the New Inn once more.

Monday.

The campsite was cleared; SLH met up with OCL and left for Bristol.

CAS, JTW & JWW did Lower Long Churn to about half way down Alum Pot, but the water let them get no further. Upper Long Churn was done on the way out.

AN & a friend did Lower Long Churn

SMC & GS did Alum Pot main shaft

MM & MCH went walking up to Mossdale Cavern to (and I quote) "botanize and inspect the entrance." They found it impressive.

Steve Hobbs

YORKSHIRE-EASTER 85

(The wettest in living memory) A Novice's view.

In an effort to get out of the pouring rain, we asked an 'old lag' to show us a nice Yorkshire cave. 'Lower Long Churn' he said 'nice little cave with a couple of easy pitches.' After loading us up with bags of ropes and ladders, we splashed down the nice little streamway which slowly became a nice big streamway..... things started to get really sporting as all the water disappeared over a large precipice. He tried to tip me off the top (old lags last) but I felt obliged to question whether this could really be the dollytubs described in the survey - looked more like the dolly sluice. At this unsporting (& wet) moment in time it occurred to our gallant leader that we may just possibly be in the wrong place. As we returned through the swirling waters of Diccan, I reflected that our great leader's name makes him truly a right one.

John & Jenny Whicher

TYNING'S GREAT SWALLET (or my new toy).

Graham Mullan.

As Oliver's report says, I have been given permission by the Charterhouse Caving Committee to restart the dig in Tynning's Great Swallet.

We were getting increasingly frustrated by the state of the the G.B. Bat passage dig i.e. too wet for too long, and so started looking around for a dryer alternative. Tynning's Great Swallet seemed the obvious choice. All the theorists; D.C. Ford, P.L. Smart & people like that; say that it is a collapse doline. This means that any passages beneath it either fizzle out, or they intercept other, lower passages. The survey in Proc. 17.1 shows that it is not quite over Charterhouse Cave and we know there is not an enormous hole in the roof of G.B. Therefore, maybe it intercepts Charterhouse Cave downstream of the terminal dig.

The Society has dug this site before, in 1920-1930 and also in the early '50s. Work concentrated on the rift in the south east corner, and also, I believe in the centre of the depression. We intend to start work in a small rift in the south west corner. The work will initially consist of breaking up and removing a boulder blockage. This will not be labour intensive; so we will not need extra help to begin with. If anyone is interested in lending a hand later on, please contact me.

Incidentally, the vote at the committee meeting was not unanimous - one well known Mendip club could not bring itself to vote for us.

RESCUE PRACTICE

Graham Mullan

I have recently taken on the job of Society rescue officer. This means that I intend to organise a rescue practice, on Mendip, some time during the Autumn term. There is, however, no point in doing so if there is to be no response from the membership. If, therefore, you are interested, whether experienced in rescue techniques or not, please contact me, via the secretaries, and I will go ahead.

Treasurer's Note, continued from Page 7

They smiled broadly and said "Take it. Take the £500 Grant and the £137 'roll-over'. And we suggest that you use it for making extra away trips to make up for the ones you have missed." When I told the student members, they said, "Hooray, when do we start?"

Oliver, 17.5.85

OLD YEAR'S NIGHT...or NEW YEAR'S EVE

I spent a few days before and after New Year in County Fermanagh, Northern Ireland, with an assortment of cavers from Lancaster, Manchester, Belfast and Madrid! I went over with Colin Boothroyd and Ken Daykin of LUSS, and "Chicha", a Spaniard who came to Lancaster intending to have a lazy time drinking lots of beer. We crossed by the Stranraer-Larne ferry then arrived at Aghnahoo Cottage near Belcoo at 4.30 a.m. We were greeted with shouts of "Ah, we've just put the stew on", from the three Irish cavers: Kevin, Mark and Gaby, and Nigel Briggs of MUSS. They had just got back from a party, having "borrowed" a bottle of whiskey from the local bar! (it was replaced by a similar one the following day). The stew was followed by some fairly strong Irish Coffee.

Aghnahoo Cottage, which has facilities fairly similar to the UBES Hut, has the advantage of being within walking distance of some of the best caves in the area. On the Sunday Ken, Chicha, Nigel and myself walked over to Cascades Cave, this is close to Marble Arch Cave which is at present being turned into Ireland's second show cave. Cascades starts with quite a bit of crawling through boulders, then a low duck, it's not possible to keep much more than your nose out of the freezing cold water. After this it opens out into a fine streamway, leading to Sump 1. The sump can be bypassed and beyond is more, even nicer streamway, unfortunately Sump 2 has not been bypassed although it has been dived and eventually links up with Prod's Pot.

On Monday we drove further North to the Arch Cave-Noons Hole system. At the beginning of December a new link was found, allowing non-divers to get to Arch 2 Streamway from Noons Hole. Ken, Chicha, Gaby and Kevin went in through Noons, and to the far end of Arch Sump 1. I decided to save that for next time (lots of crawls and a tight squeeze) and took the easy option: carrying diving gear for Colin into Arch Cave along with Nigel and 3 lads from Queen's University, Belfast. The trip from the entrance of Arch Cave to the sump only takes about 20 minutes but involves two spells of swimming through canals, just to get nice and cold. At the sump Colin kitted up and disappeared, we went back to the car for a Mars Bar, decided it was warmer in the cave than the cold, frosty world outside, swam through those canals again then waited at the sump. About 2 hours after Colin had gone into the sump Kevin emerged, We set off for a rapid exit but were delayed at one of the canals, a narrow rift about 10 feet deep. One of the Queen's lads nearly disappeared underwater when his tackle sack filled with water, and one of the others had to drop his sack for the same reason, Kevin was not too pleased at having to make his second dive of the day to retrieve it.

We then retired to Mackenzies Bar in Boho, for a first taste of Guinness, followed by many more. Later there was more drinking at the Bush Bar in Blacklion-just across the border from Belcoo. The beer here is payed for in Funts, but they accept £'s on a 1:1 exchange rate. This being New Year's Eve, or Old Year's Night as the locals call it, we went on to a party at Thornhill, home of the Queen's University group, everything was flowing very freely by this stage.

1985 dawned (at 10 o'clock) with a very cold frosty morning, the one and only tap was frozen solid and our wetsuits were rock hard. We didn't go caving but chopped up a huge pile of wood instead. Ken discovered some sort of underground forest and was providing soaking wet, muddy logs to be sawn up! Later we tried to set some of these alight and succeeded after all the water had boiled out.

On Wednesday Ken, Nigel and I thawed out our wetsuits and walked to Tullyhona. We changed in a temperature of about -10°C , then walked up a stream to the cave, as we approached it the stream started steaming, and once inside it felt really warm. Tullyhona starts off with a tight crawl, then some ducks which are more like geese leading to the streamway. Suddenly there is a waterfall with a sump pool right at the top of it-very strange. Fortunately it can be bypassed, unfortunately the bypass is an arduous thrutching rift called Finian Terror Bypass. The rest of the cave is superb, some gour pools, all very unspoilt, then a very well decorated section of stream passage. This finally splits up into a series of small passages, you are obviously close to the surface here, but there is no way through.

In the meantime Colin had been back into Arch Cave and put a handline through the canal; Chicha had decided he preferred Irish beer to Irish caves. They finally came back and took us to the Bush Bar for a farewell drink.

We left on Thursday, another freezing cold day, it's not often you get frost on the inside of walls as well as the inside of windows. The drive back was very scenic ...the sun shining on frosty white trees above the mist covered lakes... and a pint in Lancaster before closing time. Fermanagh has a lot to offer, as long as you have a good wetsuit and don't mind cold water. And what's more we didn't meet the BEC.

Janet Cooper

THE ORIGIN OF THE NAME POLLNAGOLLUM

Once upon a time the fairy shee of Munster challenged the shee of Connacht to a hurley match. Even in those days a match would develop into a fight, and I quote from Jacobs, Celtic Fairy Tales, No. 30, 'Paddy O'Kelly and the weasel.'

"From hurling the two hosts began at fighting, but it wasn't long until the host of Connacht beat the other host. Then the host of Munster made flying beetles of themselves, and they began eating every green thing that they came up to. They were destroying the country before them until they came as far as Cong. Then there rose up thousands of doves out of the hole, and they swallowed down the beetles. That hole has no other name until this day but Pull-na-gullam, the dove's hole."

This cave is situated one mile to the west of Cong in Co. Galway. There must have been a number of other hurley matches fought between the shees of Connacht, Munster and Ulster, for Coleman in The Caves of Ireland indexes no less than nine Pollnagollums from Cavan, Clare, Sligo, Leitrim and Fermanagh.

Oliver

SESSIONAL MEETINGS

The two arranged for the Autumn Term, 1985 are:

Wednesday, 30th October, 8.15 pm. in the Society's Rooms, 2nd Floor, Students' Union, Queen's Road,

Phil Hendy, on 'Caving on Mendip'

Phil is a Bristol man who started caving twenty years ago at the age of seventeen, and he knows Mendip like the back of his hand.

Wednesday, 27th November, same time and place,

Jill Cook, on 'Flints'

Jill Cook works for the Pitt Rivers Museum at Oxford and is an expert on flint implements and their technology. She is at present studying the flints from Westbury Quarry, with a view to forming an opinion as to whether they are human artefacts.

WORKSHOP NEWS

At last our Workshop and Tackle Store are fully operational. We saw the last of the workmen a fortnight ago. The Surveyor and Clerk of the Works had been dragging their feet for so long, that we decided to do the rest of the work ourselves. So I rang up the Surveyor and he told me to get in touch with the Assistant Clerk of the Works first, just in case he had planned to begin. He hadn't. Instead I got a long story of how many urgent jobs had come in front of ours. So I said, "Well there's just one little thing you might do for us and that is to put the lock on the Dark Room." He agreed. I met the carpenter just as he was doing it. He said, "What about all these other jobs I've got down for doing in here? Would you like me to do them as well?" "Yes, please!" So he did and the Dark Room is really dark-proof.

We've moved all the tackle out of 'care' and into the Workshop. The big pincers have been fixed and we put two new ladders together this week. The keyholders are Treasurer, M.I.C.T.E., the two Secretaries, Curator and M.I.C.Phot. If you want tackle you get a keyholder to loan it out to you and you have to clean it and bring it back on whatever day you have promised. There are two books, one is the lending book and the other is a list of all our tackle with a note to say where it is. The Dark Room is under the sole control of M.I.C.Phot.

Oliver, 17.5.85

TREASURER'S NOTES

After doing a breakdown of the expenditure for 1984-85 properly attributable to Union Grant, I was not surprised to find that we had underspent our Grant of £500 by £137. What to do? When I went over the figures with the Union Treasurer I suggested carrying the £137 over (they call it 'rolling over'). He said, "Is that what you usually do?" I said, "Usually there is overspending and the problem doesn't arise."

We discussed it in Committee, when grave doubts were expressed about whether the Union would permit this 'rolling over'. If it had been purchase of tackle, that we had failed to make by Jan. 31st, it would have been fair to ask for it. But nearly all of it was unspent Travel Money, due to the fact that some of our away trips had failed to take place. That seemed irrevocable.

So at the meeting of Union's Audit Sub-Committee yesterday, I put the matter to them quite straight. I asked for a Grant of £500, said it would be nice if we could have the £137 as well, but we would quite understand it if they said "no".

Continued on Page 4

Many members will be well aware of the meaning of the gradings and symbols used in cave surveys. For the unenlightened and forgetful the following summary will hopefully be of use.

Grading

The grade given to a survey consists of a number (1 to 7, or X) which represents the standard of line survey and a letter (A to D) which represents the standard of survey detail. There are the CRG and BCRA sets of standards (CRG being older). The standards are common for survey detail and are shown in table 1. The standards are similar but different for line surveys and are shown in table 2. Examples of grade combinations are : 1A, 2B, 3B, 4C, 5B, 5D, 6C, 6D, X3, and XD. In addition the letter "s" may be added to CRG grades to show that both backward and forward compass bearings were taken between every survey station. This standard is assumed for CRG grade 7.

Symbols

Some surveys will have their own special symbols and in these cases keys will appear in the surveys. The set of standard CRG and BCRA symbols that you are likely to come across are given in tables 3 and 4 (4 for longitudinal sections only). In Charlie Self's book "Caves of County Clare" a further set of symbols is used and these are set out in table 5.

Grade	Meaning
A	All details based on memory.
B	Details estimated and recorded in cave.
C	Details measured at survey stations only and estimated for passage between stations and recorded in cave.
D	Details measured at survey stations and when necessary to show significant changes in passage between stations.

Table 1 : CRG and BCRA Survey Detail Standards.

CRG	Meaning
1	Low accuracy sketch, no measurments made.
2	Distances and directions estimated and recorded in cave, no measurments made.
3	Magnetic survey : horizontal angles measured to nearest 5° , vertical angles not measured. Distances measured using marked cord or stick of known length.
4	Magnetic survey : horizontal angles measured to nearest 2° , vertical angles not measured. Distances measured using marked cord or measuring tape. Plan not slope distance measured.
5	Magnetic survey : horizontal and vertical angles accurate to $\pm \frac{1^{\circ}}{2}$. Distances measured using non-magnetic tape to nearest 1", or 3 cm.
6	Magnetic survey as for grade 5 but with angle accuracy $\frac{1^{\circ}}{2}$.
7	Angles measured using theodolite and distances using calibrated tape. Or any method more accurate than grade 6.

BCRA	Meaning
1	Low accuracy sketch, no measurements made.
2	Intermediate grade between 1 and 3.
3	Magnetic survey : horizontal and vertical angles measured to $\pm 2\frac{1}{2}^{\circ}$. Distances measured to ± 50 cm. Station position error less than 50 cm.
4	Intermediate grade between 3 and 5.
5	Magnetic survey : horizontal and vertical angles accurate to $\pm 1^{\circ}$. Distances accurate to ± 10 cm. Station position error less than 10 cm.
6	Magnetic survey more accurate than grade 5.
X	Survey based on the use of a theodolite rather than a compass.

Table 2 : CRG and BCRA Line Survey Standards.

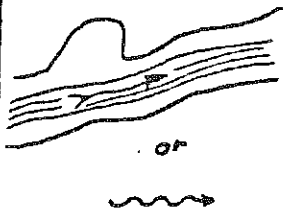
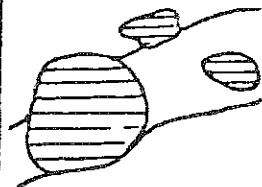

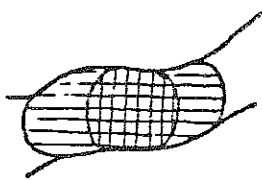
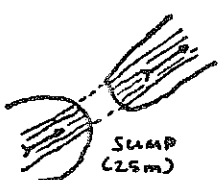
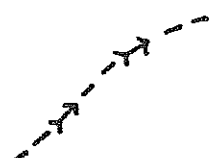


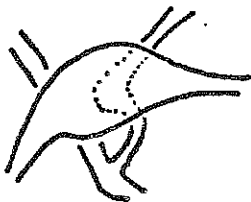

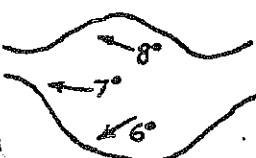

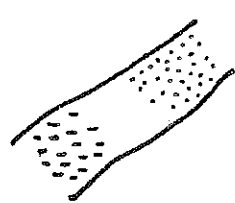
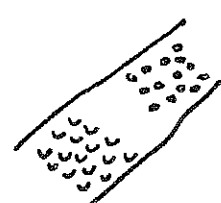

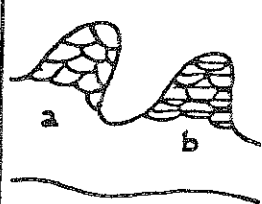
active streamway : arrow shows water flow direction and may alone show water		pools and lakes	
water without air surface in running water		water without air surface in pools and lakes	
sump (length between airspace shown if free divisible)		conjectual path of stream or stream channel sometimes dry	
conjectual outline of passage		vertical cavity a. upwards b. downwards	
passage superimposed upon another (dotted lower outline shown only if it changes)		vertical changes in floor level	
angle of slope of floor : arrows point down slope		slope of floor more than 45 : arrows point down slope	
sand mud or clay		pebbles or small rocks stalagmite floor	
large boulders (way through a ruckle may be shown by thick lines on rock sides)		stalagmite terrace a. without water b. with water	

Table 3: General symbols used in cave surveys







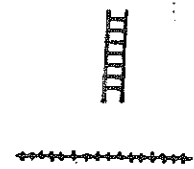
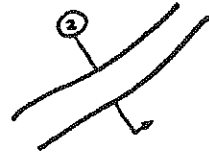

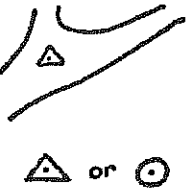


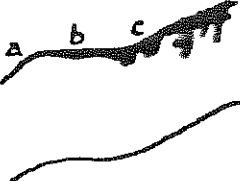




cave entrance with limit of daylight penetration under best conditions		direction of air flow	
water flow direction by scallop marks on a. general c. walls b. roof d. floor	a  b  c  d 	fixed ladder fixed handline	
location of cross section : reference number and direction of view as shown		change in grade of survey to that shown in given direction	
location of fixed survey station to be found in cave (may be numbered)		height of roof depth of water	 
a. bare walls b. covered with stalagmite layers c. encrusted with concretions		a. stalactites b. stalagmites c. calcite columns d. isolated groups of stalagmites	a  b  c  d 

Table 3 : Continued





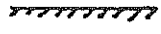
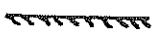
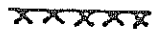
length of passage omitted between vertical lines		direction to look to determine which is left and right hand wall	
window in wall a. left hand b. right hand	a  b 	ledge on wall a. left hand b. right hand c. both walls (at same level)	a  b  c 

Table 4; Symbols used in longitudinal sections.

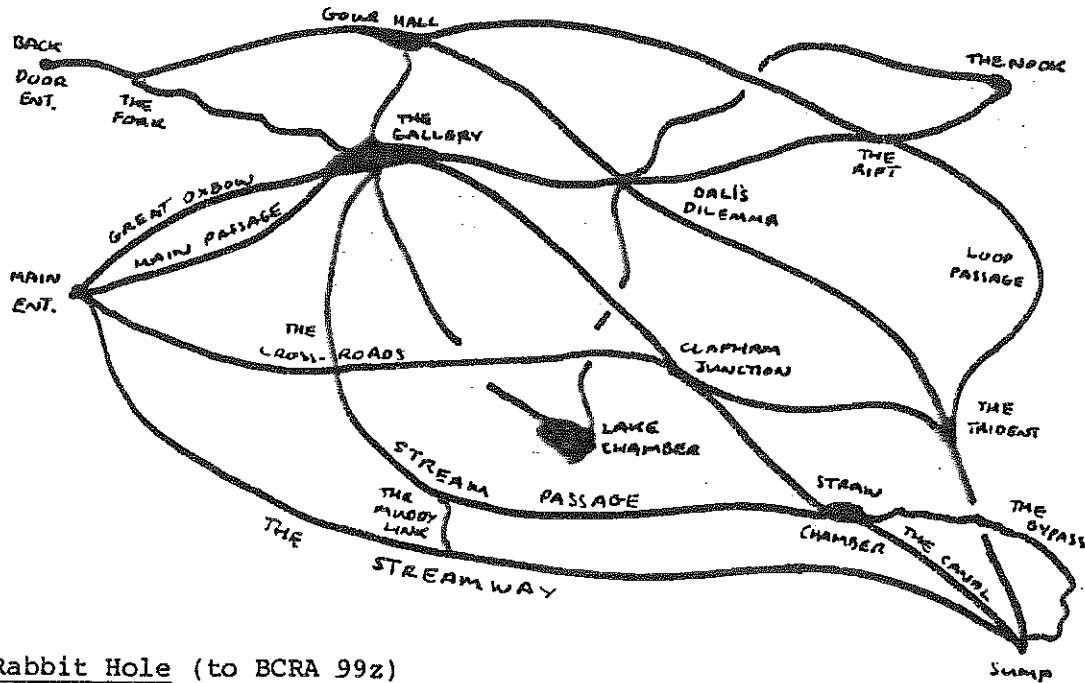
KEY TO THE SURVEYS

	Open Entrance	
	Closed Entrance	
	Main Streamways	
	Other Passages	
	Unsurveyed Passages	
	Water Trace	
	Canal	
	Sump	
	Chamber	
	Pitch (8 Metres)	
	Pot	
	Aven	
	Inlet	

Table 5: Symbols used in C.A.Self's book Caves of Claire

"I can say little more than I have studied,
and that question's out of my part."

VIOLA, Twelfth Night



Rabbit Hole (to BCRA 99z)

Fred's Tours wish to give a complete tour of the cave without traversing any passage twice (chambers and junctions will have to be passed through a number of times). Can such a through-trip from one entrance to another be done? Can it be done if the Back Door beyond the Fork is missed out? What happens if Fred's a sadist and insists on doing the Muddy Link twice?

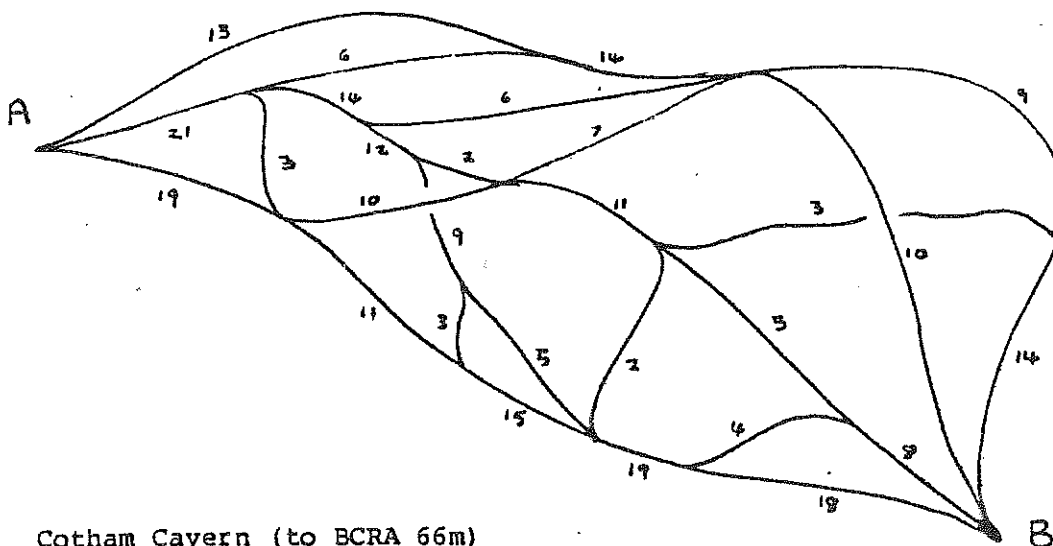
In each case give a route (if one exists).***

RIISING WITH THE LARK

by Nigel Larken

"Though thou the waters warp
Thy sting is not so sharp."

AMIENS, As You Like It



Cotham Cavern (to BCRA 66m)

The plan shows a cave system with water entering at sink A and leaving at rising B. The figures by the passages show the maximum possible flow of water (in volumes per unit time) through those passages. (Assume an even down-gradient from the sink to the rising.)

What is the maximum flow that can flow through the system? ***

CHARTERHOUSE CAVING COMMITTEE

The A.G.M. of this Committee was held on 20.4.85 under the chairmanship of its new Hon. Secretary, Dave Cave-Ayland. A lot of time was taken up by an acrimonious attack by the Wessex Cave Club members on the Charterhouse Outdoor Centre for alleged infringement of rules. Some good arose out of this however, because it established the determination of all the member clubs (9 out of 11 were represented) to see that the rules of access to the caves under the control of the C.C.C. are observed. In particular the following:

- Not more than six to a party
- No novices
- No carbide
- Elimination of rogue keys
- Each caver to have a valid permit.

Regarding the first, it was established that, if a party of 12 broke into two, in order to conform with the rules, each party must have its own leader and key and move around the cave independently of the other.

It was not established what constitutes a 'novice', but as far as we are concerned freshers are novices, unless they are already experienced. Rogue keys are not much of a problem. Only one was identified during the year and it is not known how many others there may be.

Regarding permits, these are freely available to student members of the U.B.S.S. from the Hon. Secretaries and should present no problems. Old Lags on the other hand should look at the date on their permits, to make sure that they haven't run out.

Permission was given to Graham Mullan to dig in the Great Swallet. This had been one of the Society's digs for at least half a century. The obvious way is straight down, but this leads into a narrow rift with rock walls and would need a lot of banging. Under Trat's direction we used to dig in the rift at the southern end, but this never got us very far. Graham wants to try an opening on the western side. This will be a nice dry dig for our G.B. diggers, who have been frustrated in their Bat Passage dig for the entire winter by flooding.

Oliver, 21.4.85

Codgers Corner
with
Doodle McDoughnut

Citation for Excellence

--VIGO Cave--

The above cave has been inspected & judged worthy
of 5 (FIVE) bucket grading as a cave
dig of note to visiting gentsefolk

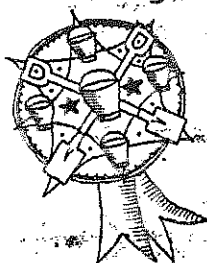
This decision was influenced by the following factors:

- (i) The cave is less than 20 metres from the road
- (ii) the cave is less than 200 metres long
- (iii) the dimensions of the known cave are large
- (iv) the fill is dry, fine & loose.
- (v) the spirit tip is beside the dig.

Signed and sealed by my hand this Seventh
Day of May in the Year of Our Lord Nineteen
Hundred and Eighty One.

Arbuthnot

ON behalf of THE SUAVE GENTLEMEN'S UNION



All rubbish
gratefully
received

Memorabilia
will usually
be published

Early Man at Cheddar

by

Dr Roger Jacobi

Lights out. Black and white slides on a projector. Heating going full blast. Sleepppyyyzzzzz.....

Woke up to the sound of clapping. Still half dazed when someone asks about the halucinogenic properties of reindeer antlers when ingested by hyaenas. I suppose it could explain why they laugh so much. I lean over to crib someone else's lecture notes.

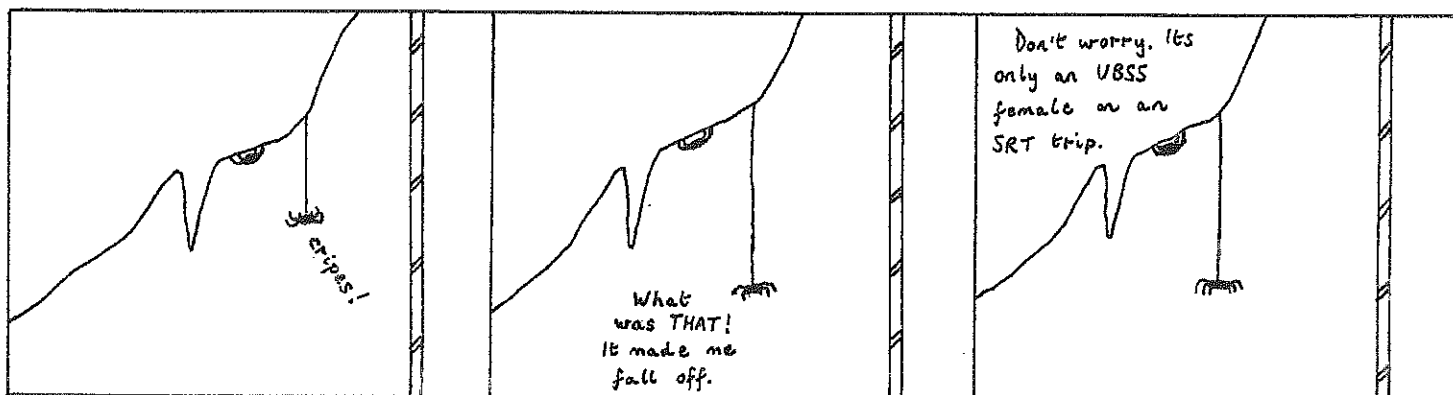
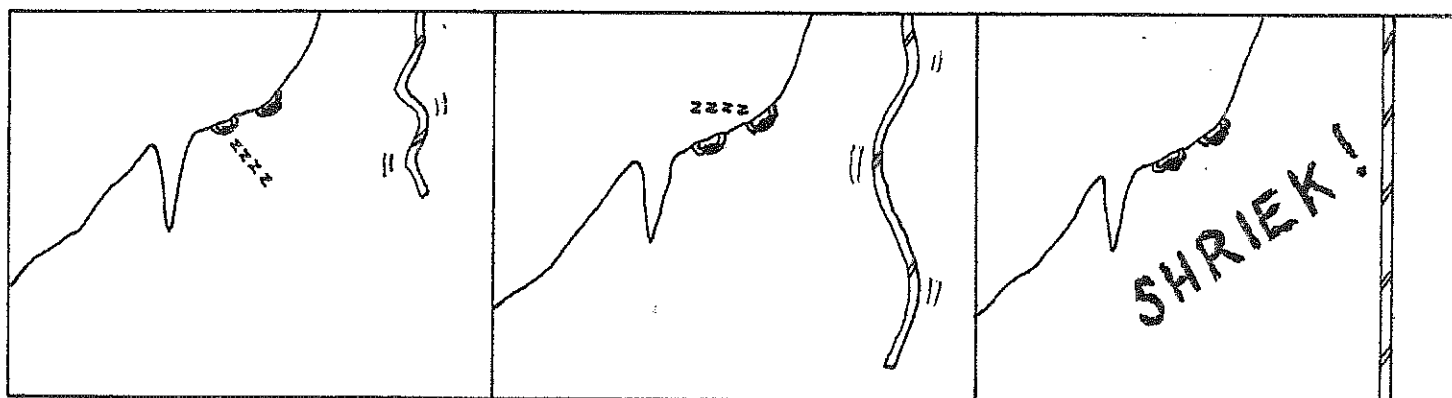
BIG STASHES OF REINDEER ANTLER FOUND IN EAST ANGLIA. Must inform the Drug Squad!

Can't read the next bit. Must be in shorthand..... What's this?!.....

Cheddar Man was really an Eskimo who married a girl from Burrington and went wandering all over Northern Europe leaving curiously scratched bones for archaeologists to find. A sort of Late Upper Palaeolithic "Kilroy was here". Then he came back to Mendip to die but they wouldn't have him in the cemetery at Burrington, presumably because he was an Eskimo, and buried him by himself at Gough's Cave, Cheddar.

Seems like I've missed a really good lecture. Must try to stay awake next time.

Troglobite



Toblerone Warr's Diary

Wednesday

An odd bit of gossip has come my way. It concerns our old friend Martin "you can't take the piss out of my diving unless you're a diver" Warren.

Well taking the piss was obviously what this diver was trying to do, complete with diagram. I recognised the 9.1 sump pool in Wookey and I could follow where Martin actually went, but even with the aid of the diagram I couldn't work out where he was supposed to be going.

Obviously I made the right decision years ago when I decided against joining the CDG.

Thursday

For any young fellow tempted to conversion to an Eastern religion - you know the sort of thing I mean, transmigration of souls, reborn into the world as a tiger or a donkey depending on how well you've behaved in this life - may I recommend an opportunity to experience those first few seconds of a possible new existence. I refer, of course, to a cave called Ogof Pwll Swnd. About halfway down there is a slippery tube which you have to enter head first. The tube then plummets and deposits you on your head on a bank of mud. It's quite enough to put anyone off being reborn with hooves.

For safety's sake I'm sticking with Christianity.

Friday

Some may think me a somewhat callous or even unfeeling character but I have my sympathetic side and my condolences this month go to Johnathon Whicher. The poor lad has a wife, and what a wife! She has decided she wants a baby, and until he comes up with the goods she has banned him from all alcohol.

We have all heard, and many of us approved, of the productivity bonus but I feel this is taking the Conservative philosophy a bit too far!

Saturday

I hear Kate Thomas is now a merchant banker. If she moves over to Barclays she can lodge in my wardrobe any time she wants.

Sunday

One can always trust Ken Miller to find a complicated way of doing things. Take selling a house, for example.

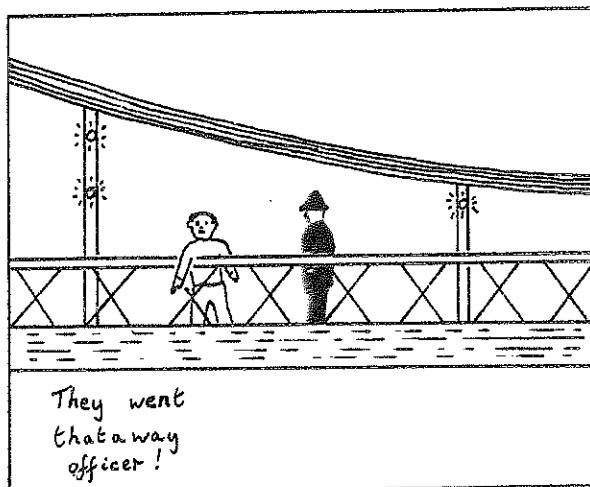
Ken has sold his house to his lodger. A smart move, one would think, avoiding the problem of a sitting tenant. Ah, but wait for the Master's touch. Ken now pays rent to his ex-lodger for the privilege of staying there when he has business in Birmingham.

Monday

A pre-requisite for anyone wanting to join "The Bridge" club, an exclusive clique who have abseiled from the Clifton Suspension Bridge, is that you don't get caught. But there is no similar club for the unsung heroes who jettison the rope after the abseilers are down, thus allowing them to repack the rope at their leisure on the towpath where they land.

This is quite a ticklish job, as Ben "Butterfingers" van Millingen found out when the Filth asked him, "What's all this 'ere, then?"

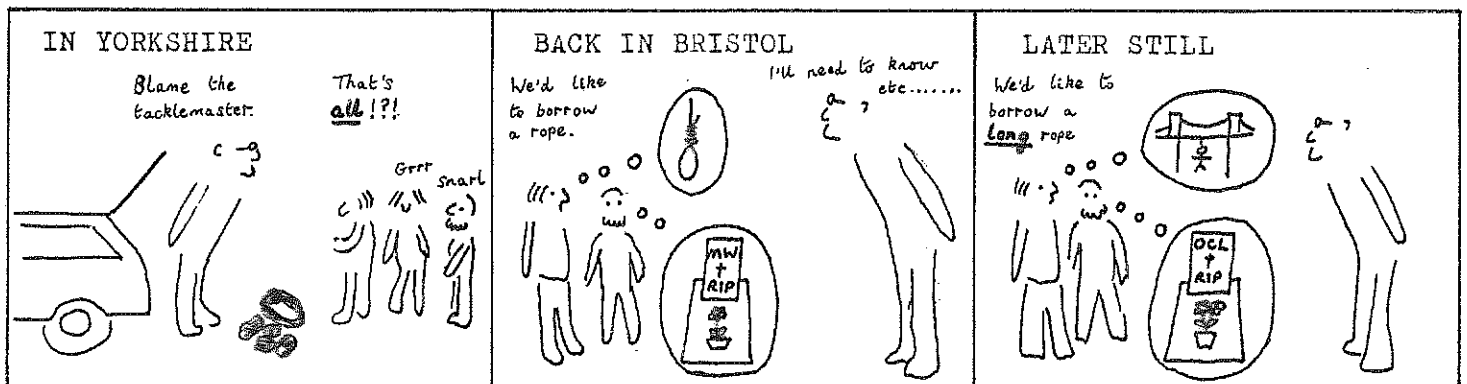
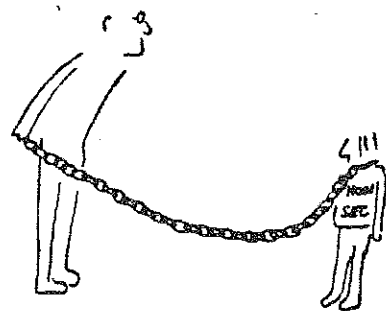
"What's all wot 'ere, then?" Ben replied, dropping the evidence over the side.



Grim Fairy Tales

The freezing cold water is pouring in through the missing finger of my glove - I am trying to keep my (so far) warm dry crotch out of it (that at least). Behind slithery J. oozes towards my feet. Ahead - darkness where is our leader - clearly he himself wants to get through the cold water too. Leap across the swirling pool of tumultuous blackness and facing a narrow crack - play light into crack - jagged and narrow above the water. Ah - brown object may be leader's boot. Enter crack - tear wetsuit on sharp fragment of Productus garwoodii. After much squirming and jamming of the helmet, out into a void - actually only a small void. Object lying on rock ledge ahead - investigate - our leader with barely palpable thready pulse and even less voice (unusual) indicates poor prognosis. Perhaps he will recover after most effective medical treatment known for all ills - leave well alone and hope. Fifteen minutes later no change - no go foreward or back. Go with J. to other side of void for discussion of diagnosis - noise of water deafening - no need to whisper lest the patient hears. Differential diagnosis is clear: hypoglycaemia, hypokinesis, hypothermia, hypertoxic, hypothesis, hypoxia, hypochondria, hypoaesthesia, hypotenuse, hyperacmia, hypothyroidism, hypocrite, hypercatabolic, hypostasis, hypoalgesia, hypnosis, hypoventilation and hypotonic. Return to prostrate leader ask if glove is missing little finger - Yes - quite clearly a finger full of ice cold blood hit the heart (sensitised AV node from too much good living) inducing decreased cardiac output and hypotension. Treatment - push leader off ledge into tumultuous ice cold water. The suggestion of this increases cardiac output and colour returns. Fifteen minutes later himSELF has recovered - fortunately, as we would never have got him out of Little Neath with no little finger on his glove.

AND THE TACKLE MISER



Letters

Privateer
4 Tyne St
BRISTOL 2

A DISTURBED MAN WRITES

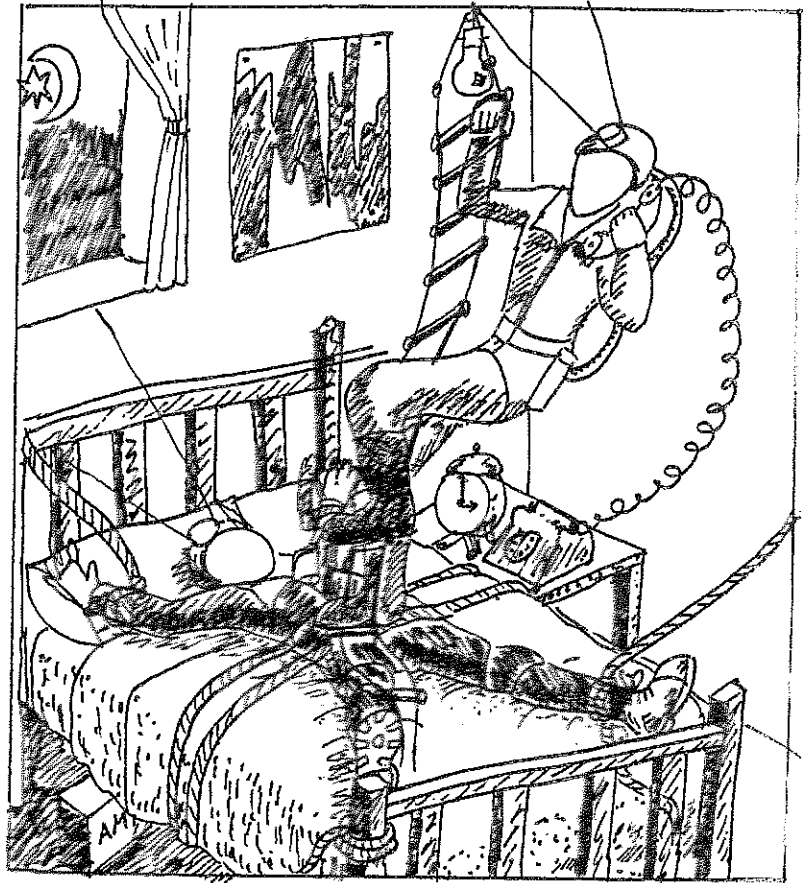
It was with some bemusement that I discovered, first hand, that Ebineza Lloydberg had gone into the "early morning call" business.

This gentleman of humble beginnings - a corner shop butcher I believe - has advanced rapidly in recent years to now represent a serious competitor to Fort Knox and the Tower of London. Indeed in comparison the proverbial stone is a haemophiliac!

To elucidate, the speleological magpie has begun to take on more the air of a cuckoo. The active cavers in this club are constantly intimidated and hassled everytime we attempt to raid the nest for tackle. The time has come for this great burden to be lifted from Lloydberg's shoulders so that he can continue in his great quest to rule the world. His infiltration into the British Telecom network is a worrying indication of the power of this man. He must be stopped before the universe is sucked into his abode, never to be released (at least not without checking it back against the list)!

Mr "Disturbed"
Redland

A DISTURBED WOMAN DRAWS



"No, you can't have the tackle back NOW!"

HON. SEC.

THE TACKLE MASTER

Better take plenty of tackle up to Yorkshire for Easter.



I'll need to know :-

- (i) What tackle they'll need
- (ii) Which caves they're going down
- (iii) How many people will be using it
- (iv) When they'll be bringing it back



I don't know!
I'm going to Wales.
Just take plenty.



MEANWHILE

Is the tackle for Yorkshire organised?



Yes. Martin has told me what you'll need.

A prize is offered to anyone who can identify the wife of an UBSS member in January's edition of Mayfair magazine. Entries on a postcard, please to:- Dr J. Whicher

47 Ravenswood Road

BRISTOL 6

I think most of us can say that at some time in our lives we have been locked inside a pub after hours, but Nick and Lynn claim the extraordinary achievement of being locked inside a tea shop. My moral guidance counsellor tells me there is only one honourable course left - it'll have to be marriage!

Flt Ltn Ian Cassely challenges all-comers to a "smelliest dog" competition. His Dobermann pup Cara manages to fart, whatever she is fed.

The rumour that Oliver Lloyd is petrifying is both spurious and malicious. He has had a fall and hurt his leg and that's why he's taking things gently at the moment.

Eavesdropping on a conversation between Nick "one by one" Patrick and his nurse girlfriend -
Lynn - "Guinness is very good for you during pregnancy".
Nick - "I'll buy myself a crate of it then".

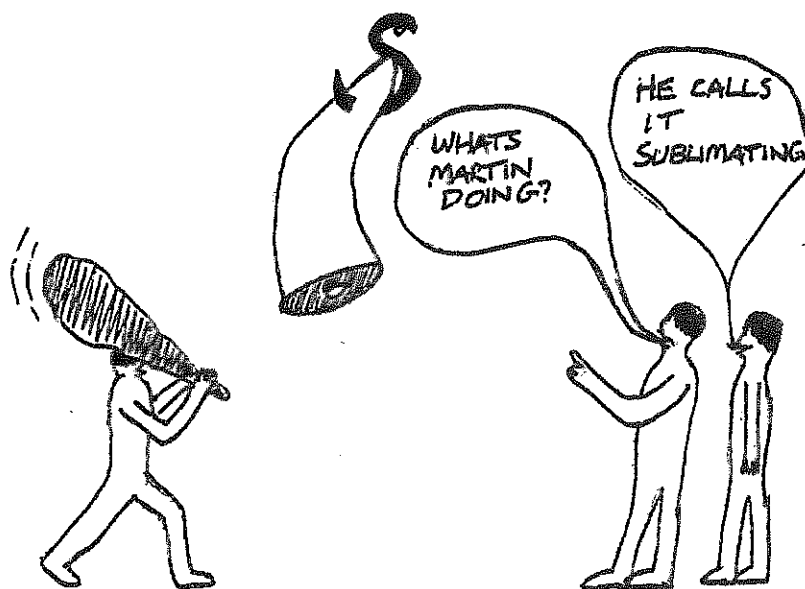
Obviously the lambing season has gone to the poor lad's head.

Another tasty quote, this time from the Hon Treasurer - "I think Bob Savage is going deaf without realising it".

Playing the smoothy can be quite difficult if luck doesn't run your way. Steve "the Shuffler" Perry was taking his fiancée for a very tasteful meal in a little village somewhere near Ipswich. Though this is possibly the least likely place in the country to be recognised his ears were immediately assaulted by the cheery tones of Mike Thomas of the NPC. Incidentally, Mike still looks like the sort of thing that gave the hippy movement a bad name in the sixties. But I digress.

Mike, the rotter, told Jan how you could always tell if Steve was bull-shitting by watching for his feet to move.

"And they do!" she squeals, delightfully.



LONELY HEARTS

Biggles seeks Algy, with a view to being pen-pals. All replies will be answered. Photo appreciated. Write to:-

Dave Nuttall, 41 King Alfred St, Chippenham, Wilts.

Maxim

Regular readers will be pleased to observe that I am returning to my original colours, with no disguise or foreign alias. The good ship ПРИВАТЕЙР is in mothballs and I am proud to fly the white ensign again.

My apologies to those who were worried by my apparant change of allegiance but it was a necessary ruse to preserve my personal health. I shall explain.

About this time last year a "wanted" poster was going the rounds which unfortunately bore a passing resemblance to myself. As if "dead or alive" were not worrisome enough some wit had added "preferably dead" which, though it may have caused a laugh down at the Jolly Roger, caused me some trouble when I tried to enter more select drinking establishments. Fortunately my Club only bans members who default on their bills, but it was a difficult year for me.

Happily this little misunderstanding has been cleared up and the culprit is no longer with us.

R. Matey
pp. Captain Maxim
Deadman's Cove
Haiti



Would any student of Physics care to calculate the terminal velocity of a newt falling in air? Animal lovers spare me your outrage. I ask because a live newt was found at the foot of the entrance pitch into Lamb Leer.

As an addendum to the above story, any lingering suspicion that Charles "Arbuthnott" Self may be, after all, a communist can now be laid to rest. As a founder member of the Mendip Newt Rescue Association his politics are suddenly made quite clear.



Gravel

There is an old saying that nobody appreciates you until you are gone. The absence of SAM Moore from this year's committee is surely such an instance. The first committee meeting of the new year settled all the business amicably within fifteen minutes.

Who now dares say Martin Warren isn't hard? When a fridge-sized rock fell 60 feet in Darren Cilau, landing half on him and half on another boulder, he was merely dazed. The boulder split in two!

Christmas approaches and so begins the closed season for Mendip caving. Or so one would think, to look at the club notice board. "During the vacation, keys may be obtained from" and there follows an address in Newport, Gwent.

I suppose we should really be grateful to have an Hon Sec with a sense of humour.

A politically sensitive debate in the Union and the place is suddenly crawling with peelers and sniffer dogs. Apparently the dogs went wild when they searched our museum, Plod putting it down to all the old bones. Little does he know that their meaty aroma has probably dissipated since the palaeolithic and that the dogs had probably latched onto — 's old "bang" store.

PRIVATEER

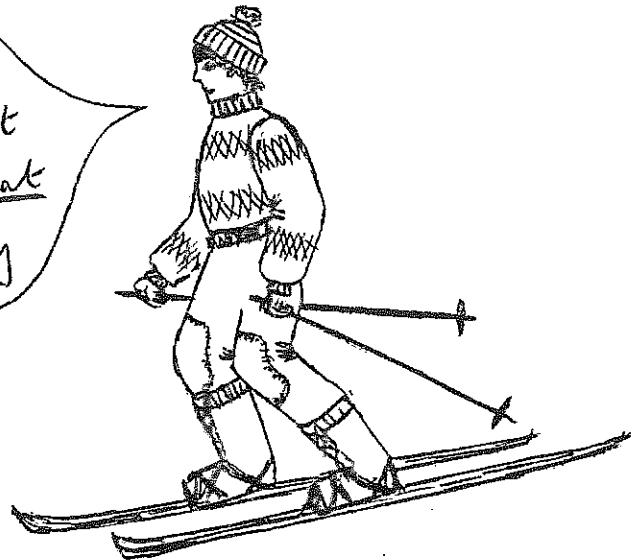
No 9



FED UP WITH CAVING ?

Off piste?

Well
I wouldn't
put it that
strongly



UBSS SKI CLUB

- Membership Application

I would like to join because I am :-

trendy and stylish

☐

not short of a bob
or two

☐

definitely upwardly
mobile

☐

Please tick all three boxes

IMPORTANT NOTICE

1. Will all members please send any UBSS mail to the geography department at the address given below. It is essential that all matters concerning membership are also sent there, as after the end of June the Post Office will no longer redirect mail from Oliver's house to us.
2. Trevor Shaw is the new editor for Proceedings and Desmond Donovan along with Graham Mullan are taking over the job of treasurer.
3. A wake is to be held in memory of Oliver on 4th August, 1985, probably down Swildon's Cavern. For those that wish to attend we shall be assembling on Priddy Upper Green at about 2.00 pm. Any change of plan will be notified to you.

Many thanks

Yours

Steve Hobbs



University of Bristol Speleological Society

UNIVERSITY ROAD
BRISTOL
BS8 1SS