

# IMPERIAL COLLEGE CAVING CLUB

## **LECTION** **SPECIAL** PART 1

including 'MEETS POLICY' supplement . . . . .

# NEWSLETTER

NUMBER 5  
April 1985

I.C. CAVING CLUB COMMITTEE

1984/85

President	Steve Lane
Treasurer	Neill Pattinson
Secretary	Harry Lock
Tackle Officers	Simon Seward
	Dave Wilson
Transport Officer	Dave Warrington

CLUB ACTIVITIES

May 4/6 Dinner Meet Yorkshire NPC/Camping  
(Dinner is on the Sunday night at the Golden Lion)

June 21/23 Gingling and Hammer Pots W/E

August 17/ September 13 Club FRANCE TOUR!

September 21/22 BCRA Conference Manchester

October New Term

+ subsidiary trips to Yorkshire, to be arranged...

\* \* \* \* \*

Names and dates are required from all those planning to come out to France this summer, in order that insurance arrangements can soon be sorted out, as well as working out the best dates for the van to leave and return to the UK. Additionally, it is wise to obtain the DHSS Form E111, which covers medical costs in the EEC.

Articles, cartoons, letters, crosswords, news items are always required for the newsletter.

The clubs BCRA Membership No. is C161, and this, together with headed notepaper, will give members not yet BCRA individual members, a 25<sup>0</sup>/o discount on certain publications.

Stop-Press.....

FRENCH TOUR 1985

This year's French tour will be centered around the Berger. The dates for the Union van will be 17th August to 12th Sept. Two cars will also go. Everyone will be charged the same amount for the journey there and back, and at a pro-rata rate whilst in France. If you are staying for the whole time, the cost will be at a maximum of about £160. Monies will be put in a central fund, as in previous years. A tour grant for 1 van and 2 cars will be applied for.

For the Berger booking, I need to have an insurance list of everybody going into the cave during our booked dates, therefore I shall be taking money off all interested people; £50 off people going in the van, £25 off those going in private cars. The full travel cost may need to be found before we go, so please be prepared to fork out up to £160 before August. I would like the deposit and insurance money by the dinner meet please. The list goes off in early May, and anybody not on it doesn't go down the cave.

It would be helpful to have names of those who can definitely go a.s.a.p, so that ferry bookings can be made.

SRT and self-rescue techniques should be well-known for this trip. Training sessions can be arranged for anyone interested.

Cheers, Steve.

## A HUNDRED YEARS OF CAVING

by John Harrison

It was only in 1979 that I left College and regular caving, but the changes that have occurred in the meantime often have me thinking it was 1879! What is most amazing is the way in which what we regarded as being the best (or only) solution to a problem of clothing, tackle or technique has been completely outmoded in such a short time. It is even more amazing to think that a youngster like myself should be asked to recount 'the old days'. However, I will, and with luck some of you will find it entertaining.

My mentor was a chap called Clog. I thought he must have some connection with Dutch footwear, but no; he was a Modern Caver, and possessed not only a wetsuit and an Oldham, but also a full set of SRT gear manufactured by Clog- non-handled, non-release jammers, figure-of-eight, and yards of seat belt webbing. He was a fearsome sight- the ultimate hi-tech caver. Anyway, he told me it was quite acceptable to cave in 'dry grotts' with a fertilizer bag under your boiler suit for warmth, and I believed him. Believed him, that is, until after he'd dragged me through Swildons sump one. He also swore he would provide adequate lighting. I believed that as well, until I emerged from the afore-mentioned sump to find that Premier carbides hate being submerged. After this introduction to the sport, I realised there was only one way forward- I trotted off with money from my grant cheque, and bought a wetsuit and Oldham. Soon I would be as tremendous and hi-tech a caver as Clog.

Over the next three years the club improved by leaps and bounds. We bought enough figures-of-eight and sit slings so that no more than 3 people would have to share, repaired enough Premier carbides to give everyone a reliable(ish) light ( at this time the Union regarded electric lamps as 'personal equipment' and so wouldn't let the club buy any), and last but not least, bought enough bits of lifeline and ladder to enable us to tackle The Deepest Caves in Yorkshire.

So this was it- we would change in Clapham car park, suavely pulling on our wetsuits, counting out the figures-of-eight, lengths of lifeline and ladders, whilst laughing at the other, less well equipped groups nearby. Once at that cave amongst caves, Bar Pot, with the raw skin behind our knees proving how good our wetsuits were, we rigged the ladders and lifeline, pulled on a sit sling and abseiled down.

We rigged to a rusty (but stout) steel bar, and abseiled down the lifeline. At the top of the main pitch, a single eye bolt in the roof close to the edge of the pot was used for the ladder and lifeline and once again down we abseiled, taking off the sling and 8 at the bottom and tying it to the rope for the next man to pull up and use. This was a superb way of fast caving, which also overcame the problem of climbing down ladders. Coming up was easy- the most competent ladder climber went up first (sometimes using a Gibbs for self lining), and he lifelined up the others.

Towards the end of my time at college though, more change was in the air. We now had Oldhams for everybody, and Marlow had brought out a 16mm rope that was better than Bluewater I. Clog (the company) had introduced handled jammers that could be removed from the rope, Troll were making Whillans-style sit harnesses and racks were available. So we bought Montgomery's SRT book, taught ourselves how to use the new gear, and prepared for Morocco. We realised bolts would be needed, so we procured loads of  $\frac{1}{2}$  inch concrete bolts, huge steel hangers, a 4lb hammer and some star drills. Some of us felt we must have been at the forefront of caving technology.

This was the stage I left caving at. Apart from one afternoon of culture shock with Dick Lawson and friends in Flood Entrance when Chris Birkhead and myself learnt about modern SRT the hard way, I had no idea how caving was progressing until last October.

Is it the same sport? People now wear dry gear (again), use carbides (again) and don't know how to climb and coil ladders. An essential item of gear is an adjustable spanner- after a recent trip down Stream Passage, I felt more like a mechanic than a caver. And look at the knots! Figures of 8 and 9, Italian hitches, Y-belays and the rest. I used to go caving to forget- I now revise to go caving. Caving in 1879 was simple and wholesome, but I'm sure I prefer caving in 1985- even with its knots, hangers, tackle bags and all.

Following a trend initiated in the previous Newsletter, there has been a veritable plethora (LOTS) of letters to the editor, with many different points of view expressed. Here is a selection, with some comment from the editor. Keep those letters arriving!

Dear Auntie Harriet,

Hope you are well. Are the varicose veins still giving you trouble? Many thanks for your lovely newsletter. As regards your editorial on meets policy and request for comment, I have outlined my own views below. I hope you find them of interest.

The Yorkshire Dales represents the most exciting and varied caving in Britain. Whether you desire- exciting streamways, free divable sumps, or long boring muddy tubes (as characterised by other areas), you need not travel beyond the Dales. More importantly, as mentioned in your article, it has its own excellent vertical systems, unmatched in other areas. Also, often overlooked, is the excellent scenery, pubs, shops, and cafes, and hospitality; lacking in other caving regions, which are all an important part of a weekend. In the words of G.Barber: "Mendip? Wheres that!"

I do not believe that even caving exclusively in the Dales would result in a 'blinkerer' caver with 'substantial gaps' in his experience. Perhaps the fact that the club has been caving mainly on Ingleborough, rarely visiting Leck and Casterton Fells, and ignoring Littondale, Wharfedale, and Nidderdale, has given to the quoted opinion above.

Furthermore, though the constitution states the nature of the club is to further 'caving and speleology', this should not be interpreted as having to grovel around in every minority area (eg. Isle of Wight, Devon, Mendip and Skye) the length and breadth of Britain twice a year.

Are we caving in S.Wales, Mendip etc. to the extent that we totally neglect major areas and their classic pots within Yorkshire? If, for example, Wharfedale was a separate region, would it be ignored?

In a caving year of 10 weekends and perhaps two week-long tours, I would like to see a maximum of 5 weekends outside Yorkshire. The tours need an area that can sustain a weeks intensive and varied caving, and Yorkshire is the only area in mainland Britain where this can be done.

Because of the nature of many of the caves in S.Wales and Mendip, and the relatively short distance from London, these areas lend themselves to 'fresher trips'. Another weekend in each of Derbyshire, S.Wales and Mendip is justifiable as they do contain a few fine caves to interest club members, and especially freshers who may not have had the experience necessary to tackle them first time round.

However, additional trips to these areas must be beyond the realm of club weekends, and into the fabled fantasy land of cliquey trips. The exponents of these areas should, due to their accessibility and lack of gear needed, find them ideal for relatively inexpensive, non-subsidised weekends.

Bye for now Aunty, hope to see you Sunday.

Lots of love, Simon x x x

P.S. Hope Tiddles hasn't bitten the vicar again.

Dear Simon,

Thank you for the letter, I read it over cucumber sandwiches on the lawn last Sunday, while the church clock stood at ten to three...

Most of the points made are, in my opinion, all quite correct, but I certainly feel I must take issue with you on a few points.

1) 'Groveling around in every long boring minority area passage' might be how the author ( a professed exponent of sport caving full stop ) interprets the term spelaeology, but it is certainly not how I, or many others, do.

2) It is necessary to keep a balanced, open minded view of caving in Britain, while still acknowledging Yorkshire as the best. To even jokingly dismiss S.Wales and Mendip as 'minority areas' is an incredible attitude to take!

3) I would strongly contest the claim that the Mendip and Brecon Beacon scenery is greatly inferior to that of the Dales; Dales scenery may be pretty to look at, but there are more subtle aspects of landscape which are more than just surficial.

4) Finally, I challenge you to stand up in the Hunter's on a Saturday night and declare Mendip to be a minority area. Come to think of it, I don't remember seeing the author in the Hunter's since 1983! Still, theres nothing like basing your opinions on personal experience rather than on unjustified prejudice.

Lots of love, Harry xxx

Dear Harry,

It seems to have been decided that this year even a greater percentage of our caving will be in theYorkshire Dales, to the extent that only ten days of British caving will be allowed for the club in areas such as Derbyshire, Mendip and South Wales, about two thirds of the allowance made this year.

I greatly enjoy caving in these areas, and would like to experience caving in other areas, such as North Wales and Devon. As a college club, I think we should allow our members to experience all such areas (within the limits of the club), and not become a Yorkshire caving club, which seems to be the current trend.

Yours sincerely,

R.J.Collcott

Well, above you have read two differing viewpoints, there now follows a short intermission provided by Clive, see over.....

SINGULARLY ROPEY TECHNIQUE

On Boxing day 1977 a 56 year old caver and his son descended the 33 m. entrance shaft of Water Icicle Close at Monyash in Derbyshire on 10 mm. polypropylene rope. They explored the cave and the son climbed out up the rope hand-over-hand. His father followed hand-over-hand but fell off 5 m. from the bottom, sustaining minor injuries. His son came back down the rope, attended to his father, climbed out again hand-over-hand and called the police. DCRD rescued the injured man, and the son still maintained that climbing a rope without any other equipment was a practical and safe method of caving.

Why, then, are we playing about with all this expensive gear ? Are the manufacturers and suppliers having us on, or is it just that we've all gone soft ?

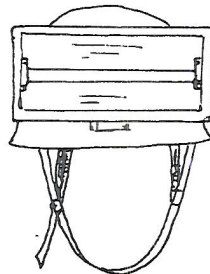
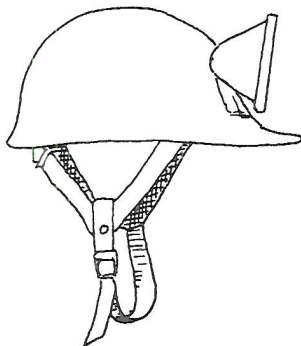
\* \* \* \* \*

Those who read Chris Backhouses article: "Alternative caving lamps", (ICCC Newsletter No.1/Oct '83) may be interested to know that fluorescent cap lamps are in use in some coal mines in the United States. In the early 1970's, the US Bureau of Mines sponsored research in the development of improved cap lights, with the result that the Ccenco Co. finally marketed the 'Fluorescent Caplite'.

These are an excellent source of light, giving four times the light of incandescent filament caplamps, but are awkward in use, being much bulkier and weighing about 0.3kg. They operate for the same 10 hour duration from standard belt mounted lead-acid cells, but because of their bulk, their usage has been limited to specific personnel, such as shaft inspectors etc.

Ref: D.A.Trotter "The underground lighting of mines"

Publ. (1983) Gulf Publishing Co. USA





Dear Harry,

As regards your editorial: I would agree that the primary function of this club must be to provide safe training and an introduction to British caving, if not international caving. To this end we should go caving in the major regions of this country. Personally I feel that the Mendips and South Wales offer the best Freshers' Trips, providing a good introduction to caving for novices as well as good caving for the tigers as well. Derbyshire, although not in my opinion a particularly suitable venue for Freshers' Trips nevertheless has caves well worth visiting.

However, when compared to Britain's premier caving region, a glance at the guide books ought to be sufficient to show what we would be missing if we indulged beyond a reasonable degree in the caves of Mendip, South Wales and Derbyshire. Too much emphasis in these regions would surely lead us to, "producing cavers who who be blinkered to substantial gaps in their experience", to quote your own phrase. In the Northern Caves region (which encompasses in excess of some 2000 square kilometres and extends across three counties) there is an immense number and diversity of caves, ranging from the river caves of Nidderdale, through the deep stream-washed potholes of the Three Peaks to the vast rambling fossil system under Casterton Fell. I would propose that if we are not to become "blinkered" we must limit the number of trips to Mendip and South Wales to no more than two per year, and only one to Derbyshire. The Christmas and Easter tours must be to Yorkshire (or Ireland, or Belgium etc.) since no other regions can offer the number and variety of caves to maintain continued interest for a week or more. Tours to the continent are naturally the logical extension of our policy to promote interest and experience in caving and speleology.

Expeditions are another matter since they invariably are available to a limited number of people - those with sufficient time, money, interest or enthusiasm, but rarely to those with sufficient caving experience - since caving expeditions frequently do little caving. I would add that this college has an Exploration Board whose sole function is to promote overseas expeditions particularly those which can include some adventurous or sporting elements. Since we are so fortunate in being able to receive substantial financial backing for expeditions, we owe it to ourselves, the college, and to the British caving fraternity to make full use of this facility and to mount expeditions, simply as a further extension of the clubs activities.

Yours sincerely,

*Clive Orrock*

Clive Orrock

Dear Clive,

Many thanks for your letter and the many points outlined in it. It is certainly a fact that less actual caving is done on expeditions than would be hoped. In the original editorial, I was simply trying to make it clear that expeditions are not a matter of course, i.e. a list will not be passed round the Wednesday afternoon prior to departure. Hard groundwork before the expedition will be a necessary prerequisite, and certainly gives a good indication of whose interest and enthusiasm will be maintained right through to the writing of the report/ thanking sponsors/ giving lectures/ draughting the surveys etc., and whose will miraculously evaporate in anticipation of the next ready-planned venture.

We should certainly attempt to diversify our Yorkshire activities next year, although a quick glance through the relevant guide books and CNCC access info. for Wharfe, Litton, and Nidder Dales reveals a surprising number for which "permission unlikely" (eg. Langcliffe Pot, Strans Gill Pot) or which are only feasible during the dry summer months.

Harry

Whernside- a comment

from Richard Colcott

Whernside offer a good course in SRT training, but by no means should this be the be all and end all of SRT training. In my opinion, every person who goes on the course should be up to some acceptable basic standard. This years course brought this point out very clearly, with only one of the four taking the course getting any real benefit, and what was learnt by that individual was well within the capacity of the club to teach.

I will make it clear I am not laying the blame on anyone, but next year would like the club as a whole to make an effort to ensure that the Whernside course does not get misused as 2 days wallying around on ropes, but is used for the important aspect of SRT safety underground!

I am keen to see a Vice-President next year, and one of his major roles will be keeping an eye on freshers, as regards to getting the fullest benefit out of the Whernside course, and ensuring competence at basic SRT, before freshers are allowed down such 'easy' caves as Bull Pot.

Dear Richard,

I am sure that your comments above will be seen by most as only common sense, and agree that the Whernside course last year was not as effective as it could have been. However, the election of a 7th club officer seems unnecessary, particularly as jobs such as that of secretary tend become less busy as soon as term starts, and rarely is there a time when both tackle officers are snowed under with work, as shown this year. Comments either for or against a Vice-Presidency are welcomed, preferably before the elections.

Harry

PROVISIONAL MEETS LIST 1985/86

	11/13	October	Mendip	} Fresher's Trips	
b	18/20	October	South Wales		
	1/3	November	Yorkshire		
	15/17	November	Derbyshire		
	29/1	December	Yorkshire		
	13/20	December	Yorkshire	(Whernside Manor SRT course 16/17 December)	
	? New Year Meet				
	10/12	January	Mendip	(TOTALS:	
				Mendip	2
				S.Wales	2
	24/26	January	Yorkshire	Derbys.	1
				Yorks.	5 (+1 week)

b	7/9	February	South Wales		Westminster SG
	21/23	February	Yorkshire		

	7/9	March	Yorkshire		( Freshers Week events to include ; ① Display, demonstrations ② Evening slide show(s) ③ Evening pub trip )
	Easter Tour to Ireland or Belgium				
	Dinner Meet t.b.a.				

1/2 Summer Term Meets  
and  
Summer Tour Expedition  
^

( HEL/SMS 20/2/85 )

b = already booked

Thus, 1985/86 will be a year when over 60% of club caving will be in Yorkshire. This will a) ease the pressures of numbers on Yorkshire trips, and b) provide suitable incentive to reduce backstabbing cliquy trips to this area! All that remains now is to get some drivers!

The following delightful little gem was received anonymously....

Who should be next year's President?

-----

As this is likely to be the last Newsletter before the Dinner Meet, I feel I should draw the attention of the Club's members to the following matter.

Recently a depressing trend has become manifest within the club's affairs, namely that of electing it's officers by tradition. For the benefit of the newer (or blinder) members, let me explain.

Long before the actual election of officers takes place at the Dinner Meet, the question of who is to be elected to which post will have been decided in pubs and living rooms according to the following formula:

Member X has been in the club since she first came to College. Next year will be her last, so it is only right she should be President.

Member Y has been a keen member this (his first) year, so he should be Secretary, with a view to being President the year after.

Member Z is on a four year course, so she should become Treasurer next year, and then follow the Secretary/President path.

This is working well, because So-and-so is a right wanker, and it will serve him right to do a year as Tackle Officer.

I'm sure that seeing the Club's unofficial electoral policy written down here will be a bone in the throat for some, and a shock for others. The unfortunate point is, it is true, and unless ALL members of the Club wake up to the fact and decide it is time for a change, the Officers for 1985/86 will be elected on the basis of this, what seems, sacrosanct tradition.

I could conclude now by giving my own views on what makes a good Tackle Officer/Transport Officer/Treasurer/Secretary/President, but that would probably prevent the more inexperienced Club members from reaching their own unbiased conclusions. Far better, I feel, to simply say "ignore this misplaced tradition, look for consciencousness, sincerity and loyalty, and vote accordingly".

For too long the Club has shunned the idea of IC Union Colours Awards, but it is these that the bloke who can't organise a piss-up in a brewery, yet has always emptied the chemical bog at Caerllwyn should be nominated for, not President.

A Concerned Member

PRE - ELECTION BRIEFING

In the forthcoming elections, it is important to bear in mind that this is not a 'Best Caver 1985 Award', though obviously technical competence of all club officers should be high, but an election to decide who will best fit and work hardest at the various jobs on offer. It might help to read and try to answer the following kinds of questions;

Who pulls their weight at club weekends? eg. emptying the chemi-bog at Caerllwyn, cooking and washing up the breakfast etc. while others fester in their pits, acting like the 'bloody students' to whom Martin Grass jokily refers?

Who has ensured that club tackle is cleaned and maintained, that lamps are charged and generally well-serviced?

Who has driven the members to and about the caving areas without complaint, often sacrificing a Sunday trip as a result?

Who has ensured that club members have somewhere to sleep on every trip?

Who has organised social events both mainstream (eg. the Xmas and Annual Dinners), and subsidiary (eg. Orange Brewery trips)?

Who has gone partway to ensuring that regular Grade 4+ caving has been maintained by obtaining interesting CNCC permits?

Who has argued and debated to ensure that the necessary RCC subsidies are maintained, and also put our case before UFC etc.?

Who has competently managed the club finances, keeping us comfortably solvent over the last year?

Who has gone out of their way to train freshers this year, often at the expense of the magic '2 Grade 5's in a weekend'?

Who has made an appearance on nearly all club weekends this year, instead of restricting themselves to 'incrowd' ventures? (While bearing in mind that some have greater academic commitments and less money than others)

Who have been the clubs main diplomats over the last year, maintaining and expanding good relations and flow of information between ourselves and other cavers, other caving clubs, other London University caving clubs, and, finally, other IC Clubs (shock..horror!)?

The anonymous contributor of the previous letter spoke of depressing trends within ICCG; the only such trend I can see is an increasing introversion and cliqueness. This 'splendid isolation' policy should be scrapped, even if that does mean barbecues with Scout+Guide Club! Otherwise, letters such as that on Page 11 will soon be seen on the front of Felix! (As happened to Sub Aqua Club recently)

Yer actual Welsh

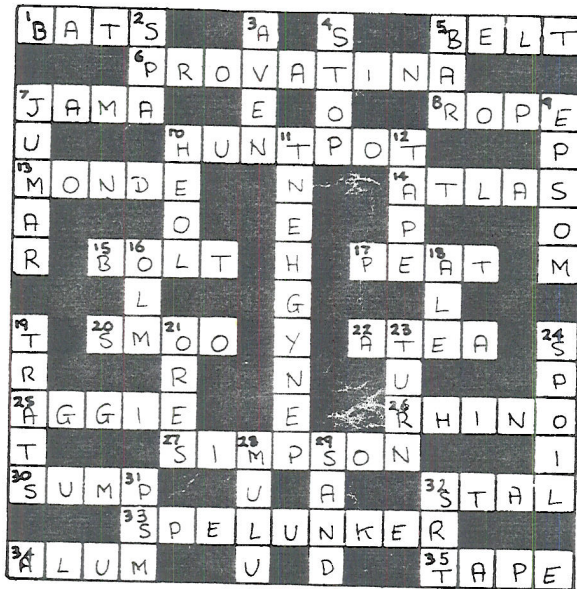
by Gwyn Ifor Williams

Ogof pen y eglwys faen crick nan gobhar eilean dan yr aberystrad-fellte. Pen y fan yr dubh castell, ivor gavenny trefael nan Tregarom, yr elen won carneddau; tor nan howell aberaeron nedd fechan abertillery. Dim Clydach y crib goch, tryfan nam sgurr cwm ystwyth, lochan glas.

Dai llan parcio gattock yr elen, y foel fraith. Pwyll synd moel siabod plas y menai. Brenin a ilan wrytyd, llandridrod yr dogmael. Pennant Abercrave aran eglwys faen. Agen yr allwedd llan rhidian rhossili, Dai. Hesp alyn y Farr gwasthenau llynbyder teifi machynlleth.

Fawr pont sychrhyd, carnedd llewelwyn dyfed. Powys pen llithrid wrach pyg track? Capel curig yr betwys y coed, nant peris crib toiledau, hwm corum campus colleg morgan aberdata?

Solution to crossword in Newsletter No.4



Crossword apologies.

22 Across- Atea is not in Sarawak but in Papua New Guinea- sorry!

CMO



Cartoons provided by Messrs. Orrock and Lloyd respectively

CAVE WARS.....CAVE WARS

Chapter 3

BY RICHARD COLCOTT (2 L's)

To return to the exciting scene, FX2 has noticed something wrong in the cargo bay, and is off to investigate.

"Beep zip, suspicious low and dark"

A pile of rags in the corner suddenly shifts, and strange noises issue forth.

"Oh save me", mumble, sniff, rustle, rustle, rustle... .. rustle rustle.....rustle.

"Zeep bee strange zap pow"

"Who's that?" comes an exhausted voice from the rags, and up pops a weird sight, a shortish figure in the remnants of a star ship captains uniform, with one outstanding feature- an orange mop on his head.

"Te he he, Te he he", gurgled FX2.

"FBC e!\*", snarled the figure, placing a well aimed boot in FX2's lower diodes, sending our trusty rust bucket back to the rest of the team.

"Woo toopy zip viceous an nasty", beeped FX2 on his arrival.

"What der yer want? you mechanical excuse for a cuckoo clock" slurred NP30, having found Simon Solo's secret liquor store.

"Grrrrrrr" added Malcy.

FX2 desperately tried to think of ways of communicating to the lower lifeforms he was lumbered with, when his problem was solved as in burst the stranger, and got straight to the point (convenient?)

"I'm Captain Clorrock, from the rebel base Double-U Ess Gee, we just got wiped by an advance stormtrooper death squad"

over.....

"Not the Cawthorne Elite Death Squad?" gasped Harry  
"Yes, " " " " " everyone answered  
in unison.

"Well anyway, I managed to escape, and heard of the great  
Steve Obi Lanobe, Master of ...."

"knowing what people are going to say" put in Steve

"Yeah, that's right" frowned Clorrock, "so I found you  
were travelling with Fats and sneaked aboard"

"Suspicious if you ask me" said Simon, taking exception to  
his description as Fats.

"Beep dup tache and peak cap" put in FX2

"Grrrrrrrrr" added Malcy, in characteristic style

"We can trust him" announced Steve in his most commanding  
voice, and walked off.

"I've grim news" said Clorrock, "Princess has been captured  
and is being interrogated aboard the Imperium Death Star OFD4"

"My God, you mean that they built that gruesome weapon"  
gasped NP30, having sobered considerably, and now sitting  
in the corner shaking, "that's really bad news"

"Head up troops, I got worse news, we're under attack!"  
yelled Simon, and in one fluent motion, battle stations were  
reached. After everyone was crammed into the toilet, Simon was  
left to fight off the Imperium on his own. His brave and  
valiant effort lasted all of 3 minutes, due to the fact that  
he had forgotten the Imperium signal for 'surrender.'

Unbeknown to our heroes, KLO Falcon had just flown next  
to OFD4, and was now tractor beamed into its docking bay.  
Also on board is poor Princess Sarah who, at this moment, is  
under interrogation from the most horrible and nasty being  
of all time-'Berk-fed the really mean'!!!

"OK, Sarah, you just don't understand, I'm serious, if  
you don't tell me the truth I'll slap your wrist, really hard"

Sarah fails to hide a smile, which infuriates Berk-fed.

"You may laff but, you're laffing but I'm serious" said  
Berk-fed, raising himself to his full height, and staring  
straight into Sarah's knees.

Will our heroes(?) reach Sarah in time, will they reach her  
at all? or will Berk-fed have his vicious way with her? Find out  
in the next exciting installment of 'Cave Wars', brought to you  
by RJC Enterprises Ltd.....



CAVERS WORDSEARCH

Aim to find approx 50 words all relating to caving. Clue; many of the words are cave science related. Largest number of words found by 6th May wins 2 pints, runner up gets 1.

FX STALAGMITETIT CILEHLJPR  
 ELOHPTHECLIMBNIATRUCOE P  
 JEOFNOUCENOTJOMIREBMAHCLL  
 CESWARTSTEUYUICOLUMNCDKT  
 ICKSSSLACTIEMMLNCJNRPACI  
 RNVCITAEHRPRPREKCOLSLVAU  
 TEMAUSOTCYODLAVGXHCCETS  
 \* CGBEDDINGPLANEABRAOEIPLT  
 EREOSOMKEODUMPOKLASKTAUE  
 LULDUTSGUDUVJWELBATRETAW  
 ESALYLOEENGRSFOCEVAORIFT  
 WEYSWVDRDIOVWPASSAGEWBVQ  
 HREVIACTELLAWSBETITCALATS  
 EPIVRACLRISINGESREVARTCB  
 x2

- \* BED
- BEDDING
- ING
- PLANE
- PLAN
- LANE
- BEDDING PLANE
- ALSO
- BAT & TAB
- POT ← TOP.
- PASSAGE
- PASS
- ACE
- ASS
- GAS
- SAP
- PT & TIP.

Finally, for the next newsletter, the following is required;

- 1) More letters, comments etc.
- 2) Short test reports on items of tackle or clothing that members have bought, with their pros and cons, suitability etc. Also, brief reviews on books, manuals, journals that might be of interest to others.
- 3) Humorous articles, cartoons, crosswords etc
- 4) High quality technical informative articles and trip reports