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Mendip Caving Group Newsletter

LOCAL EDITION NO. 2 1/8/88.

Welcome to another action packed edition of the newsletter.

There have been two trips to South Wales in the last month. 22nd July, 1988

A party of 7 left for Penwyllt, encountering an A.A. man on the way: The weather being wet, and the fact that Tom forgot his wet suit, ruled out any wet trips:

Saturday was spent waiting for some members to surface from their pits, followed by a gentle stroll from O.F.D. top entrance to Maypole Inlet, and also a visit to the mini columns, for the more intrepid climbers:

On Sunday, the party, except for Mark, who was too busy eating garlic - just in case he caught a cold, visited Llygad Llwchwr, near the village of Trapp in West Wales. This cave is always worth a visit a mixture of upper level dry passageways, with four spectacular river chambers below, or is it five? (private joke).

29th July, 1988

Out of the party of six plus, who were supposed to be going only two managed to get there, not a bad effort, obviously the Mendips have better caves:

We took a short walk up to Pant Mawr Pot on Saturday, S R T ed' the entrance pitch, and explored all the bits we'd missed before, taking photos on the way. It's still worth the walk up there:

Sunday was very wet, so we went over to Porth yr Ogof to see it in full flood, quite spectacular. We decided to take a swim in the Elue Pool (outside the resurgence), with wetsuits on, it was hilarious to see Steve being washed away in the current, with this look of panic on his face, and a faint yell of "Help" could just be heard above the roar of the water! He soon stopped when he hit a rock!

Forthcoming Events

There is a barrell night on 2nd September at the M.C.G H.Q. If anyone cares to turn up: Still if the same two turn up at least we'll have loads to drink!

Mendip Doings & Diggings

Due to the unavailability/disappearance of the log book, I'll just make this bit up.

The last known visit to Bone Hole found the dig' sight about four feet under water. We could not get this to drain away, and it was presumed that the water rose from below:

Battery Swallet has been taking alot of water, and it's disappearing as fast as it pours in. It has also been redowsed along the same course as before:

Upper Flood was pushed to another blockage, which is not only blocking the way on, but also the view, this needs chemical persuasion.

As Brian was away on holiday, it was decided not to discover anything, as he might get upset.

Stop Press - Two. Three hundred feet have been found in Eastwater.

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