

9th August 1987

Ding-Dong (or should it be Dung-Dong)

12 members + 2 guests

The usual stalwarts under the meet leadership of “I think this is the way” Jones assembled at the top of this infamous Furness hole to check gear, kiss loved ones goodbye, etc.

As usual, a superb abseil in and the predictable landing on the rotting cows heads preceded the day’s entertainment.

The party immediately split in two, one half taking after A. C-P-T and one with C.D.J note should be made of Club Chairman, Mike Mitchell, who was putting in a first appearance in this mine.

C.D.J.’s party made straight for the entrance pitch to the 67 yard level but were turned back when they found it full of water. The Derby workings had eluded us once more. The rest of the day was spent exploring the complex maze of passages and everyone seemed to have a good time???

Exit was possible both by S.R.T. and ladder and line which was also rigged. Some members using ladder and line were helped from the mine by a vigorous lifeline team and musical accompaniment of the iron pipes. Despite no new ground – a very good – if tiring day rounded off with a drink in the New Inn.

A McFadzean