

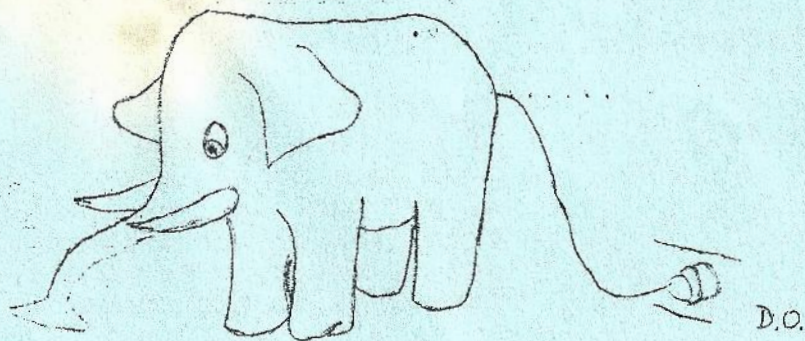
four ice caps in the distance. We went through caverns of thick ice with waterfalls of hot water tumbling through. By the end of the day the weather had changed into a blizzard and the desolation of not seeing a single person outside the group or any farm house for eight days began to hit us.

The next night we slept in a cave, which as you can imagine was great fun. We were now much lower and the ground gave way to bogs of slime and ground that looked firm but when you trod on it you found yourself knee deep in yellow mud. We passed our last steam vent and once more the rocks changed colour to jet black and shimmering silver.

After two more days we reached civilization, if you can call Fljotsdalur Youth Hostel civilization - a tin hut in the middle of a lava plain. We spent the next day there, recovering from our 150 mile trek in 9 days.

While I was on the expedition I wondered what the dickens I was doing this for, but it was not until I got back home that I realized what a wonderful holiday I had had - this was certainly my holiday of a lifetime.

MARION NEWMAN



We understand that elephants
have been domesticated in
India.