



NEWSLETTER

Cave Exploration Group

South Australia

C/O SOUTH AUSTRALIAN MUSEUM NORTH TERRACE ADELAIDE

NOVEMBER 1972 - JANUARY 1973



LAKE-SIDE FORMATION, LAKE CHAMBER, LAKE CAVE, TANTANOOLA, S.A.

..... And still the contributions keep flowing in. While throwing together past issues I confess to wondering at the time whether it was really worth-while. I do know for certain of many who obviously do not read their Newsletters (oh! I thought (?) the meeting was next week ... etc) but it has been a pleasant surprise to find that there are a few who even look forward to receiving their next copy. To you nice people I dedicate this issue.

G.G.

The first unsolicited contribution does little to illustrate that ancient Chinese proverb so well known to cavers:

“ 'Tis better to travel hopefully than arrive.”

J.S. Bach

It has no title, but then again doesn't really need one:-

Sardined between boxes
 Babes bottles and bear
 Bassinet Bread and Bugbags
 And old lazy chair
 Weighed down with .. essentials
 Packed without fuss
 Tins of tomatoes
 And asparagus
 The auto jalopy
 Backs gleaming like new
 With cartons of fresh milk
 Blocking the view
 Into the side street
 Then down the lane
 Onto the highway
 Then out to the plain
 Pans leap from the windows
 Carrots grow from the floor
 While the Extra Soft Margy
 Leaks out the door
 Like a small travelling circus
 They steer through the night
 The babe has the honey!
 On - off - on goes the light
 They've been passed by a semi
 Now he's up in front
 It's only one more bend
 To the Wellington punt
 A trailer of soft cows
 Off to the dairy
 Towers beside them
 On the slow earthy ferry

Once across they are first off
 Then out of view
 No sound but the night wind
 And a long distant moo

"No onions with burgers
 "No straws for the shakes
 "Who ordered a hot 'pie'?
 "No! We ordered cakes!

"What a terrible roadhouse
 "We won't go again
 "How far to our camp site?
 "Oh no - is that rain

For an hour they chatter
 Tell jokes and things
 Big Jake scoffs his peanuts
 While little Faye sings

Then all is silent
 They all fall asleep
 Except for the driver
 Who makes not a peep

He feels his head nodding
 Not too far to go
 And revs the accelerator
 As he feels the car slow

Only one mile more
 But his face is a frown
 The car gunks to a halt
 Alas - its broke down

Leslye Gartrell

The thicket plottens. Yet another reward offered. If you are interested in an enormous reward -.Just Turn The. Page.

JM UNMASKED — READ ALL ABOUT IT

Dear Editor

It is disappointing to see that CEGSA have to offer an award for the unmasking of JM 1908! I thought any ardent Naracoortian would know of him and have read his name in full on the walls of the Victoria Cave.

However, for the record, William Reddan, curator of the Naracoorte Caves Reserve from 1886 to 1919, after discovering the Victoria Cave, engaged the services of a team to assist in the work of developing this cave. Several members of the team not only explored the Victoria Cave to its extent as known until recent years, but also, together with Reddan, undertook a systematic search of the district.

One of the most enthusiastic was one James Mason, whose major feat in the year 1908 was sharing with Reddan in the discovery of the Alexandra Cave. I have seen his name or initials in a considerable number of caves in the area. So far as I knew, the last survivor of this team was George Burford, who told us in the mid-1950's of the so-called Lost Cave and its approximate location.

Let me raise another reward (in fact, I will donate my reward for this letter to the cause) in that William Reddan kept a detailed log book of his investigations and work. When he resigned in 1919, he left this at the caves because he felt that it should remain there as a historical record. Some years later, when his daughter enquired, the book could not be located. Rumour has it that a subsequent curator decided it would make a nice personal souvenir. Would anyone like to win the gratitude of cave historians (and those looking for caves to re-discover) by trying to track down the descendants of all subsequent curators and ask tactful questions about Reddan's log?

Elery Hamilton-Smith

In further support of Elery's most interesting letter I must add that the other point concerning the occurrence of JM 1908 mentioned in the last issue, is that we have found the inscription in several instances in caves to which we have only recently gained access after digging out or otherwise unblocking what appeared to be naturally blocked entrances. The most dramatic example of this is undoubtedly the Sand-Funnel Cave. Reddan's log would certainly mention this cave, and most probably others which may similarly have suffered entrance blockages from some agent or other over the last sixty years. The reward of course is a bath sized packet of glory. Anything more tangible would infringe your amateur status. Still what caver could ever resist a little glory. Troglock Holmes - where are you?

G.G.

ON SITE ENCAPSULATION OF FOSSILS TO AID THEIR SAFE REMOVAL

E.H. Bailey

Since its inception, on site encapsulation has used Plaster of Paris as the main protective material. This has enabled many valuable specimens to be recovered, despite the weight penalty which was incurred. For above ground recovery, weight, bulky raw materials and long preparation time are not serious penalties. However, for below ground use, such as in cave systems, these penalties are greatly magnified. As a result, an alternative encapsulation system has been sought, which would overcome, or at least minimise, these drawbacks.

As weight reduction was the immediate aim, attention was drawn to considering a rigid plastic foam as an alternative to Plaster of Paris. The only foam system which is easy to produce without expensive equipment, is a hand mixed polyurethane. Trial quantities of a polyurethane resin and blowing agent were obtained to assess the feasibility of this approach. The results to date are most encouraging, several very fragile specimens have been successfully recovered from the main bone chamber in the Victoria Cave System, Naracoorte, S.A.

Before describing the method of applying polyurethane foam, it would be useful to describe the preliminary work common to both types of encapsulation. When a specimen which needs encapsulation is first exposed, a moat-shaped depression is carefully dug around the specimen. The inner walls of the moat are undercut, so that the specimen, still partially buried, is supported by a mushroom shaped column of silt. The exposed portion of the specimen is then covered by several layers of paper tissue, which have previously been dipped in water. This soggy mass acts as a cushion to isolate the specimen from the hard encapsulating shell. Strips of cloth, dipped in liquid Plaster of Paris are then laid over the specimen and round the column of silt. When hard, the enclosing shell complete with specimen can be lifted clear, turned over and further tissue, plaster and cloth applied to close the remaining cavity. The presence of the undercut allows the shell to support the contents whilst being lifted and turned over.

When polyurethane foam is used instead of plaster, the above process, up to the application of wet tissue, is still employed. It is necessary however, to isolate the tissue and the silt from the foam, because moisture in the former would induce excessive foaming. Therefore, a layer of very thin polyethylene film is laid over the specimen and the surrounding silt. To contain the foam, an open-topped corrugated cardboard ring is stood on the plastic film, surrounding and standing higher than the specimen. A generous fillet of silt is then placed round the base of the cardboard to act as a support and seal. The two ingredients are then mixed and poured round and over the specimen. After a wait of approximately 10 minutes, the foaming and curing stages are complete, and the assembly can safely be lifted clear and turned over. A repeat foaming stage, after wet tissue and plastic film have been applied, will complete the encapsulation ready for safe removal. For larger specimens, more than two foaming stages may be necessary.

This free blown polyurethane foam is produced by mixing equal quantities of polyurethane resin and a di-isocyanate blowing agent. Carbon dioxide gas is produced when the di-isocyanate comes into contact with the resin. This is why a plastic film is used to isolate the foam from the wet tissue, as additional CO₂ would be evolved if the di-isocyanate contacted water. The mixing time prior to pouring is very limited. Only about 10 seconds is available before the reaction commences, therefore, once started, the mixing and pouring operations must not be delayed or interrupted. For this reason, quantities used must be kept small, 150 grams of each ingredient has been found to be a convenient maximum for hand mixing. This will produce a foam block of roughly 6000 cm³. The size will vary slightly for differing conditions of temperature and relative humidity.

There are certain precautions which must be observed when handling and mixing di-isocyanates, as these are toxic materials, being both irritants and sensitizers. Minor contamination does not present a chronic hazard, this is a further reason for keeping quantities small. However, gross contamination can cause sensitization to the skin and/or the respiratory system. For these reasons, the following precautions should be observed:-

1. When handling or mixing di-isocyanates, wear rubber gloves.
2. Avoid inhaling fumes during mixing and whilst foaming is taking place.
3. Only use this technique when in large chambers, never in small blind passages that do not have a current of air passing through them.
4. Keep the quantities being mixed at any one time to no more than 400 grams total.

The toxicity of the di-isocyanates is directly related to their volatility. Therefore, the least volatile would be the least toxic. In fact, the lowest volatility is encountered with diphenylmethane-di-isocyanate (MDI). This is used extensively for foaming in situ insulation in buildings and the refrigerated holds of cargo ships. This type of blowing agent has been used for the experiments previously described. The other extensively used blowing agent is tolylene di-isocyanate (TDI). As this is more volatile, and hence more toxic, it is not recommended for use in confined spaces. Therefore, care should be taken when obtaining a blowing agent for use in confined spaces that MDI is selected and not TDI. Note that the chemical reaction results in a foam which is non-toxic and can be handled with complete safety.

Despite the drawback in using polyurethane foam for onsite encapsulation described above, commonsense and care in its use will keep the hazardous aspect to minimal proportions. The advantages to be gained, are a great saving in weight over Plaster of Paris (approximately 95% less), much quicker application and easier extraction of the specimen in the laboratory afterwards. As an example, an extremely fragile Thylacoleo skull, needing a day's work to remove by the plaster method, was recovered in 2½ hours by the foam method.

References:

1. The Safe Handling and Storage of Shell Di-isocyanates - Shell Chemicals Plastics and Resins Bulletin No. 5615
2. Plastics Materials - J.A. Brydson (Iliffe Books Ltd. London)

IN A CAVE

There is beauty in these rocks,
In the reddish tinge of the wet brown sand;
In the strange formations
Of this land of stone,
Arranged by Nature's skilful hand.

There is darkness everywhere
Disappearing briefly, with the lantern's bright light.
Making stalactites gleam.
Poised above, side by side,
As they grimly hang on with all of their might,

There is history in this cave
Lying buried deep under the steps of ancient stones.
Discoveries are made,
Sometimes merely by chance
By a glance, or a footstep uncovering old bones.

Perhaps one day I may return
To this spot that is hidden from the sun's hot face.
Away from the crowds,
And the noise; to explore
And rediscover this quiet place.

Ethel Shippen

HISTOPLASMOSIS IN AUSTRALIA

Although well-known in other regions of the world, those Australian cavers who knew of the disease used to feel that at least we had one less hazard to contend with than speleost in distant lands, we didn't have the legendary histoplasmosis. The following news item from THE AUSTRALIAN of Thursday October 19th, 1972 has shattered the dream a little.

"A Group of Sydney medical researchers is to set off for a cave tonight to examine bat droppings and dust as part of their investigation into a lung disease affecting cave explorers.

The bats are deep inside caves at Wee Jasper, near Yass, NSW, and the doctors from Sydney's Royal North Shore Hospital will wear protective clothing and masks as they approach them.

A doctor said: "It all started when a cave explorer came into the hospital suffering from symptoms which at first appeared to be an attack of flu.

But we became suspicious and when we tested the five other explorers we found they had this strange disease."

The six explorers, all in their late teens or early twenties, were found to be suffering from histoplasmosis, a fungus which attacks the lungs and causes a chronic inflammatory reaction and bronchial spasms.

There have been only eight cases reported in medical literature - it is almost unknown in Australia, although it is quite common in Central and South America.

"The other cases weren't from caves - but from inhaling dust from places like old hen houses," said a researcher.

The six cave explorers have recovered from the disease and two of them will guide the doctors to the bats."

SO YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD ESCAPE FROM POLITICS BY CRAWLING INTO HOLES IN THE GROUND

- (well you're wrong your feet are still sticking out. I can see those size twelves quite clearly - still it is your most photogenic aspect...)

"Obviously, the physical transformation of the world entails the mental transformation of its symbols, images, and ideas. Obviously, when cities and highways and National Parks replace the villages, valleys, and forests; when motorboats race over the lakes, and planes cut through the skies - then these areas lose their character as a qualitatively different reality, as areas of contradiction."

- Herbert Marcuse
in "One Dimensional Man"

Let that sink in and suddenly it becomes clear why the fight for conservation is such a depressing yoke to bear. Even if we could, at this instant, freeze all further land clearing, road making and so on, - even if we could declare what's left of the natural world to be inviolate National Park, free from the greed, short-sightedness and plain parochial stupidity epitomized by the lake Pedder affair, - then we would still fall short of the mark. Not, perhaps, in terms of square miles (or its equivalent in hectares so that we may more easily subdivide the whole world into nice little even decimal fractions) - but in that need for escape and privacy which we all have to some degree.

To escape from the unbending pressures of society and population mass, some people sit at their desks, or swing their picks, and daydream, some retreat mentally altogether and are classified as insane, others become aggressively antisocial, and yet others (in this category fall many nature-lovers, cavers, rock-climbers and the like) get an urge to "take to the bush". Not only does this mean that they want to find a place where the air is good to breathe, but often that they wish to escape also from the law of man's society, with its ever increasing number of well-intentioned half-thought-out regulations which often outlive their original purpose and serve only to stifle the development of natural and social conscience in an individual. This is not to suggest that they wish to "break" society's law, but rather that they just do not wish to be reminded of it for a while.

Society is a set of rules laid down for the harmonious or least discordant coexistence of a number of interacting individuals. This is designed to protect the rights of the individuals, and thus society is to serve the individual. Yet today as our population grows we need more and more rules, and the machine gathers momentum till most individuals feel quite helpless and powerless to change its course, the tail begins to wag the dog and society becomes and ends in itself, with individuality subservient to it or outside it.

And there is no doubt that if you are on the right side of it, our social order can ensure that you are well clothed and fed and housed and thus have time to worry about its shortcomings, rather than more mundane things like where your next meal is coming from

But we know BIG BROTHER is watching us, accept that it is for our own protection and if have nothing to hide then have nothing to fear - unless somebody made a mistake with the computer program - but isn't there some corner of the world left where we can escape his gaze even momentarily?

The answer, regrettably, is no. With the human population of the world as large as it is (and not getting any smaller), and man's technological ability to destroy himself and the rest of the world along with him, we cannot afford the luxury (necessity?) of the Marcusean forests - they must become 'National Parks' in which every blade of grass (Thou shall not sit upon) owes its very survival to the law of man the almighty. So you can wave goodbye to the forests of Marcuse until our present society (globally) meets some catastrophe or other, but you still have a choice right now between "National Parks" or none, and even if only as insurance in these times of rapid change, the only sane choice is for a massive conservation program.

Which introduces the next point This is 1972, Australia, and election year. Does the candidate of your choice positively work for conservation? Could you make it your business to ask her/him and suggest that unless she/he does you might (and thousands like you) be forced to give your vote to another?

The Nature Conservation Society of South Australia has forwarded to us a copy of an open letter to the Prime Minister and the Leader of the Federal Opposition in regard to Federal policies for conservation. Regrettably the letter is too lengthy for inclusion in this Newsletter. If you would seriously like to see it or do anything about it, the N.C.S.S.A. has further copies available. The open letter seeks direct answers to a large number of questions under the various sectional headings:

Research into Conservation of Nature

Funds for National Parks

Environmental Impact Statements

The Private Sector - Effect of Financial Policies Such As Subsidies, Tariffs,
Duties and Tax Laws on Environment

Co-ordination of State Policies on Environment

Individual Rights and Freedom of Information

& Population and Economic Growth

We await the Honourable Gentlemen's replies with bated breath. If we had them to hand at this stage, room would have been found in this Newsletter to publish them, without any shadow of doubt, but then again, politics is the art of seeming to speak sense, of not committing yourself, of keeping a spare sail in case the wind changes, and above all, keeping your seat. We will certainly influence the politicians when we have the numbers to worry them. Several years ago we would have had no show. Today the mass support has been deemed sufficient for our own State Government to establish a Department of Environment and Conservation. We realise that South Australia is always at the forefront of public thinking, but maybe the time has come where political lobbying for a decent Federal Policy on Conservation will work. Please give it a try.

G.G.

THE GREAT VICTORIA CAVE SURREY (Part I)

Following the initiation on 1st Oct. of a small group of people into the meaning of the words "stadia", "backsight", "bearing", the subsequent almost painfully slow external survey of the cave entrances quarry face at Reynella showed that we had ourselves two potentially competent survey teams, - careful and accurate, if not the world's fastest.

Capable of progress in the light of day there was still a little uncertainty as to whether they would be able to locate north in the bowels of the earth. Too late to worry about that. The long weekend galloped on apace and we suddenly found ourselves lugging jiggers tapes and pencil sharpeners into the entrance of Victoria Cave. Fred Aslin set one of his survey crews to work in the Tourist section of the Fossil Cave to redefine a basis upon which to hang the new work, our previous cairns and markers having vanished in the construction of stairways and footpaths during the "opening up" of the chamber. His second party, under the watchful eye of Rod Wells, crossed the bone field, now in a particularly vulnerable condition due to the exposure of what looks like an articulated Thylacoleo skeleton close to all the other such things people already have to avoid putting their feet near. This survey crew then worked its way round the back of the bone chamber and down the sand-chute towards the Upside-Down Chamber. It is reported that their comments on the easiness of the going changed towards the end of the weekend when they progressed into some of the more typical grotty mazes which abound in the region.

The comments of the two Reynella trained parties started off on the right note, and merely faded as people ran out of wind, needing all their energy just for crawling. A curse on all old bones. Via the sand-chute it takes a quick bod 5 minutes to get to where we had to go, and a slow party only about half an hour. However, to minimise the danger to the bones of too many people, seeing we could get to the start of our survey by the original route in without crossing the bone field, that's the way we went. Including a little time spent digging a nice by-pass tunnel which came out in the wrong place, and therefore saved no time, it took over three hours just to get to the beginning of the survey. Time for lunch, then crack the whip and a survey slowly but surely got under way. All the well known far passages out towards the Ossuary are now on paper, but some hundreds of feet of smallish passage with good decoration still awaits survey and complete exploration. The cave is still a paradise for diggers and cold-chisellers, and at least one nicely decorated low chamber stretches forty feet or more beyond a presently (and temporarily) impassable constriction. The surface topography suggests another mile or more of cave could exist, and that it's only the matter out working out which tunnel to dig in.

Then of course, when we've exhausted that end of the cave there's the other end in need of a thorough workover, too.

And of course, now we've got some good surveyors, we need a few good cartographers to follow up the fine work and get the CEGSA map files up to date.

P.S. It's amazing just how much those survey teams speeded up with a little practice. It's quite enjoyable really, when you know how.

G.G.

THE ALAN HILL MEMORIAL LIBRARY

As noted in the last issue of this Newsletter, the Cave Exploration Group is saddened by the recent loss of Alan Hill, a foundation Member, a pioneer in Australian speleology, and above all, a CEGSA patriot.

To perpetuate Alan's memory and to create a comprehensive and accessible pool of information for the encouragement of good caving practice and the stimulation of speleological investigation, CEGSA is to establish a library to be known as THE ALAN HILL MEMORIAL LIBRARY.

The nucleus of the Library will be Alan's own collection, which he has bequeathed to the Group. To this it is proposed to add, from time to time, other items of speleological literature, mainly books, which would be of benefit to the work of the Group.

All books in the Library are to be identified by an appropriate label attached to the fly-leaf, and it is pleasing to know that several of Alan's fellow CEGSA pioneers have asked if they may help by designing and arranging for the printing of the labels.

We hope that everyone who knew Alan or who knows CEGSA will play a part in the establishment of the Alan Hill Memorial Library by making a generous donation to the Alan Hill Memorial Trust Fund. The purpose of the Fund is to set up an amount of capital which will earn interest which may be used for the purchase of books. Interest will normally be allowed to accrue for periods of a year or more before use, and then only used up when suitable books become available. After an initial period of ten years the effective buying power of the capital may be reviewed, and a decision made as to whether the capital should be allowed to run down, should be kept, or should be added to. By that time the library in any event will be a permanent and useful memorial to Alan.

A number of Members have made or have promised donations to the Fund of twenty dollars or more, and it is our aim to establish an initial capital of several hundred dollars. If you cannot afford twenty dollars, remember also that neither could those who have already given it, and please dig as deep into your pocket as you can. Every dollar counts.

A donation form should be enclosed with this Newsletter. Should it be missing, we would appreciate your donation anyway. Cheques should be made out to the Cave Exploration Group (S.A.) No. 3 Account.

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THE ANNUAL PHOTOGRAPHIC COMPETITION PRIZE

Did you realize that the coveted CEGSA Spoon which appears at the Annual Dinner Photographic Competition, was donated each year by Alan Hill in appreciation of the Group's bestowal upon him of the exalted rank of Honorary Life Member? It is a pleasure to announce that another Hon. Lifer, Noel Mollet has asked that he may be permitted to continue the tradition. Thanks, Noel. ♦♦ and we'll still let you enter the competition if you like, so you can try for the set.

SOCIAL NEWS

What is it about W.A.?? Got another letter from Ian Lewis over there. Seems he's O.K. Must find time to read it properly some time. Norm Poulter also going strong. Can't live it down, can you Norm. Where was it, something read recently •• "the Norbert Casteret of Australian Caving" ••• never mind. If you see Norm without eyebrows over there you'll know his high-density Magnesium powder has arrived for his Diprotodon. Only took six months. Next time we'll float it round in a bottle to speed things up. And it transpires that Anne Brewin and Mike Turner have announced their engagement. Congratulations and glad you can make it to the Dinner. Gary and Coleen Havens send their regards also. They are in San Diego, California, U.S.A. They hope to make it back to this fair land around the end of next year. And Tom and Judy Wigley are over from Canada and staying in Canberra for a year. Tom is itching to get stuck into the Nullarbor again, amongst other things, so if you would like a bit of caving in that area any time in the next year, let -us or Tom know.

CEGSA DINNER

Uraidla Hotel 7.00p.m. (seated by 7.30) SATURDAY 9th DECEMBER

Cost: 4.00 per head, including pre-dinner sherries or soft.

Other beverages are extra.

Dinner applications should be in hand, accompanied by payment in full, no later than the November General Meeting, 22nd Nov.

Slides and photographs for the Annual Photographic Competition should also be entered by that date. Later entries may not be accepted. Black and whites should preferably be 10"x8" or larger, and all entries clearly labelled as to the owner's name. Categories are

Cave (Formation or scene, etc)

Caving (Action photo of technique or speleological pursuit)

Personality ('nuff said, but try not to include things which don't have a direct bearing on CEGSA or caving)

B&W may include any of the above.

A limit of 10 slides per entrant will be imposed, with no limit on the black & whites (or colour prints if you wish). The spoon is awarded for the best Cave slide, and other prizes for the other categories. Entries shall not have won a prize previously.

NIBICON

Just a reminder that the Ninth Biennial Convention of the Australian Speleological Federation is being held in Sydney after Christmas, and if it's anything like their notice-paper they're organized.

Try hard to get there, - you are assured of a good time.

TRIPS

You are once again asked to advise the trip leader well in advance of your desire to attend any trip. It is not good enough to "just roll up". Transport is hard enough to work out without having to worry about last-minute starters. Trip leaders have no obligation to arrange anything on less than a week's notice. Most people respect this, but a few seem not to...

CAVE EXPLORATION GROUP (SOUTH AUSTRALIA)

Programme November - January 72/73.

October

27th – 29th	Buckalowie Creek (L) J. Foulds	Mairs Cave and Clara St. Dora. Also a dig for a brand-new cave and surface exploration in the lovely Flinders Ranges sunshine
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November

Wed 8th	Committee Meeting 8.00 pm	4 Parsons Road, Reynella
18th – 19th	Naracoorte (tentative) (L) G. Gartrell	Further surveying and digging in the Victoria Cave
Wed 22nd	General Meeting and talk on the Principles of Cave Photography	Museum Lecture Rooms 8.00 p.m.

December

2nd – 3rd	Curramulka (L) B.Rivett	Corra-Lynn Cave and all points west.
Wed 6th	Committee Meeting 8.00 pm	31 Lutana Crescent, Mitchell Pk
Sat 9th	Annual Dinner 7.00 p.m.	Uraidla Hotel
23rd	The legendary Survey Trip to J.M. Magic Cave, beware the lurking histoplasms! (and he was!)	

There is no December General Meeting

26th onwards NIBICON, SYDNEY or if you cannot make that trip:

Naracoorte (L) M.Meth	Digging (naturally)
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January

Wed 17th	Committee Meeting 8.00 pm	45 Marlborough St. Brighton
Wed 24th	General Meeting with post-Christmas slides and trip reports	Museum Lecture Rooms 8.00 p.m.
27th - 29th Long weekend	Lower South-east area	No arrangements finalized yet, but the direction and the opportunity is right for the time of year.

CONTACT LIST

John Foulds	500 Fullarton Rd, Myrtle Bank. Ph (W) 57-4162
Grant Gartrell	45 Marlborough St., Brighton Ph (W) 596298 (H) 982203
Brian Rivett	31 Trimmer Parade, Findon
Max Meth	12 Cleve St. Mansfield Park. Ph (W) 517477 (H) 456744

SEARCH & RESCUE

Bernie Dunn	4 Parsons Road, Reynella Ph (W) 822722
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and remember, make sure the brain is engaged
before putting the limbs into gear, and you
shouldn't need the S & R man. Safe caving.

THE ALAN HILL MEMORIAL LIBRARY

To: CEGSA
C/- S.A. Museum,
North Terrace,
Adelaide, S.A.

Please find enclosed a cheque/money order/cash for the amount of _____

which I would like to donate to the Alan Hill Memorial Trust Fund for the establishment of the Alan Hill Memorial Library.

(Cheques to be made out to Cave Exploration Group (S.A.) No. 3 Account.

Please do not send cash through the post)

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____ P.C. _____

THE 1972 CEGSA ANNUAL DINNER & PHOTO COMPETITION

To: CEGSA
C/- S.A. Museum,
North Terrace,
Adelaide, S.A.

Please reserve me _____ seats for the Dinner. I enclose the full amount of \$ _____ @ \$4.00 per seat.

I wish to enter / please find enclosed _____ slides and _____ prints in the photographic competition.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

_____ P.C. _____