



NEWSLETTER

Cave Exploration Group

South Australia

C/O SOUTH AUSTRALIAN MUSEUM NORTH TERRACE ADELAIDE

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C E G S A N E W S L E T T E R

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EDITORIAL

The Annual Report for 1974-75, which was presented at the Nineteenth Annual General Meeting, held on 26th February, 1975, contained many interesting contributions. One of these in the Caving Activities report was a brief resume of the events which produced a submission for presentation to the Australian Government on developing the Victoria Cave fossil deposits. It is pleasing to report that this submission has succeeded in its entirety. Of the \$167,500 stated in the submission as being essential to develop fully the cave, its fossils and the erection of a museum and research laboratory, \$80,000 has been made available immediately for the surface buildings. The balance will become available at the start of the new financial year in July.

Although it may be twelve months or so before we see the \$80,000 in the form of bricks and mortar, work on detailed plans have already started. Therefore, the Interpretation Centre, as it is termed, will be the first stage to be completed. This is fortunate, as not only will we have the opportunity of using a properly equipped laboratory, but for the first time, the public will be able to see something of our work, as well as the reconstruction of extinct species.

What is needed now, naturally, is a new hut. Despite having patched up and propped up the old one for so many years, it will look even shabbier now, when compared with the new Interpretation Centre. Anyone any ideas? Or better still, anyone got a building to spare?

At the Annual General Meeting referred to above, a new Committee comprised of President, Vice President, Secretary and five Committee members, was elected. This committee has since met and the remaining positions, shown in parenthesis allocated. Your committee for 1975 is therefore as follows:

Athol Jackson	President
Ian Lewis	Vice President (Safety and Training)
Anne Wilson	Secretary (Treasurer)
Graham Pilkington	(Records)
Ed Bailey	(Publications)
Rod Wells	(Library)
Max Meth	(Search and Rescue)
Dot Peisley	(Membership)
Rod McDougall*	(Quartermaster)

*Co-opted non-voting committee member.

The many members of CEGSA, and others who have visited the Right Hand Extension of the Victoria Cave via the Fossil Chamber and the Sand Chute, must have traversed the Upside Down Chamber. All who have done this would have no difficulty in realising why the latter chamber is so named. What has intrigued me, and no doubt many others, is how a slab of limestone about 25 cm thick and the size of a large desk top, can fall from the roof and land upside down complete with undamaged stalactites etc. The height of the roof at this point is about 5 m, so the slab would have to turn pretty rapidly. The whole of the now upper surface is covered with delicate formation, including stalactites up to 40 cm long. My own theory as to how this could have happened is that the fall took place whilst the chamber was nearly full of water: water level marks exist on the chamber walls. The water would have slowed the descent sufficiently for the asymmetric slab to turn through a semicircle before landing on broken off stalagmites. The latter could have fractured progressively, providing additional deceleration. There is my theory, any challenges? If anyone is looking for an interesting little project, this could fit the bill.

This Editorial appears to be lost in the Victoria Cave, so here goes with another item. A newspaper published over the border in Victoria, called "Weekly Times", printed a photograph in its 5th March, 1975 edition, of the passageway leading to Grant Hall from the Fossil Chamber. The picture shows Max Meth wielding the jackhammer and Alex Sherriff addressing a large rock with an even larger sledgehammer. The caption alongside the photograph states: "Left: Scientists at work on ice age deposits in the Fossil Cave". On the same centre page spread entitled Naracoorte News, Harry Baker is shown doing a spot of tourist guiding in Alexander Cave armed with a non-lethal looking torch. So if you want to feel secure, stick close to the guide, those scientists could be dangerous blokes!

My previous comments about the state of the Naracoorte hut have been highlighted by an item I have just read in a back number of the Newsletter, dated December 1958. The item was: "During the quarter, the Museum made use of the Naracoorte Hut and some maintenance work was done. Percy the possum and his wife may soon be viewed at the Museum where they will not chew holes in the ceiling." Percy's descendants are of course still on a rampage of destruction in the hut! Some of these early Newsletters make interesting reading. For instance, immediately following the item about the hut was a reference to the re-discovery of Zeitz's Fossil Cave near the Appledore Cave. Could this be Specimen Cave?

I have received a letter from Greg Middleton, Editor of the Australian Speleo Abstracts. He appeals for support in promoting the sales of the Abstracts. If sales do not increase, the next edition may very well be the last. This is the reason for the advertisement in this issue.

Ed. Bailey.

AUSTRALIAN SPELEO ABSTRACTS

Guide to Australian Speleological Literature

The 1973 issue (complete in one 120 page volume) is now available.

A.S.A. is the concise, comprehensive and convenient summary of published works relating to caves and caving in Australia. The 1973 issue contains references to nearly 1300 items - it's a library in a single volume!

Keep abreast of what's happening in Australian speleology –
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A.S.A. 1973 is available from Ross Ellis
14/10 Fourth Avenue,
CAMPSIE, N.S.W. 2194

for \$2.50 (including postage).

Back issues are also available: 1970(2), 50¢ 1971(1) & (2) \$1.50;
1972(1) & (2) \$1.50;
(PLUS 35¢ postage for each issue)

Available shortly: A.S.A. Author & Subject Index 1970-72 A complete index to the first three years' issues. Inquiries: Ross Ellis.

Australian Speleo Abstracts is published by the Sydney Speleological Society in association with the A.S.F. Commission on Bibliography.

TRIP REPORT - TROG HEAVEN, NARACOORTE - 26th-27th JANUARY, 1975.

I really don't quite know how to put this. I am going to begin by asking each one of us to be patient, to co-operate and to think of the cave first. I am not interested in glory or petty politics, but I want to be authoritarian just once in my life and have the dictum accepted without question in the spirit in which it is given. I've discovered plenty of caves before and enjoyed doing it. Although most people mean well and are generally careful, there have been times when I have regretted my discovery. Occasionally some ordinary unthinking person will get in and put arrows on the walls and blaze an unmistakable trail of mud, dust and destruction up and down the walls floor and ceiling wherever he/she goes. If you have ever been first into a cave and seen it new and clean and later returned to see it spoiled, even just a little bit, you will feel a bit sick and regret being responsible for making the destruction possible in the first place.

Sunday morning of the January long weekend I ran a small party into that nameless Naracoorte Cave which has been getting bigger lately and we slipped slowly and steadily to the known end hoping to detect a breeze: no breeze was evident, but I looked for the spot where a previous trip at the time of the VSA-CEGSA Dinner, I had pulled out a few rocks chasing a faint breeze. I don't know whether it was the same spot or not, but a compass-bearing suggested it was the way we wanted to go, so I crawled along a rat-hole and half-heartedly placed a jemmy bar under a large slab of rock at the end. I was quite surprised when it moved a little, and it was not long before the rock was no longer an obstacle. After that it was only a moment to slip through a hole and, tidying up a few loose rocks, climb up into a moderate-sized collapse chamber. I called to Bernie Dunn who was just behind me, and he came through, followed by Dot Peisley.

We walked over the crest of the rockfall to find a long chamber blocked with beautiful formation, floor-pools and so on. After careful study we noted a relatively clear way through, keeping to the left, and crossed to the far end. Instead of stopping, the tunnel dropped through a partial rock choke into a continuation tunnel. Soon our path was blocked by flowstone right across the floor, and after more careful assessment it appeared to be worth going on. We removed our boots and helmets and picked our way gingerly between the straws and up into a further chamber. Boots on, we looked around. Beauty everywhere. To the left we were stopped after a while, but back to the right it was boots off again. Rapturous helictites, and completely transparent flowstone floors. Boots on for a full length crawl through straws, keeping hard right, and then a further walk. What word is more superlative than rapturous to describe the helictites in that region? The tunnel got lower and a short crawl ended in a formation choke. An exciting discovery anyway. A closer look at the formation choke gave a few faint glimpses of more room beyond. It would be necessary to break a few half-inch columns to go through. Was it worth it? I thought so. Back out to see the others (Jane Wilson, Joy McCann and two boys from Monash Bushwalkers waiting behind in a previous chamber). Should we? Shouldn't we? Go for a hammer. No. Too far. A rock might be adequate. We'll try it. So back to the choke I went, looking to no avail for alternative routes. Resigned to it I thoroughly enjoyed smashing a small hole through the forest of small columns and straws. I only wish I had a tape recorder. It was most melodious. After all that it was really hardly worth it. On the other side there was only a 30 metre diameter chamber with a ceiling dripping straws. Immediately in front of me was a, metre straw, and to the left several near 3 metres. If anyone goes within three body lengths of any of the straws I'll make bloody bootlaces out of them, so help me.

To the left is a further large and beautiful chamber, and to the right a further large and beautiful chamber, beyond which was a beautiful tunnel profusely decorated. Several places warrant further investigation including a tunnel not entered because of the need to once again remove boots and wind through the straws. This tunnel headed in a promising direction and was obviously negotiable for at least 10 metres. Looking down through a floorhole nearby one could see standing room with good formation.

Rather than become overtired and clumsy, and thinking it high time we checked back with the others, we retraced our steps after dubbing the extension with the genuinely conservative name of "Trog Heaven".

The following day a party of four, Bill Wallace from Canberra, Leslye Gartrell, Joy McCann and Jane Wilson went into the cave and were most impressed by what they saw. They did not find the large chamber area nor the region where it was necessary to break through the formation choke. Although this was disappointing for them it was somewhat reassuring for the future safety of the cave.

The cave is undoubtedly one of the most beautiful, fragile and easily spoiled in Naracoorte. I most strongly advocate that no beginners be allowed to enter it, and that parties be kept to a limit of four people. Only those prepared to take boots off and keep everything clean should be permitted to enter. Only people psychologically suited to being patient, cautious and slow, and physically capable of being graceful, not flat-footed and clumsy should enter. Only people prepared to be yelled at, e.g. Keep your shoulder down! Watch your left foot! etc. should enter. You need all the guidance you can get slipping through some areas.

This is the first time I've ever been involved in the discovery of a cave that I dream about at night, helictites swimming before the eyes. It has been a great responsibility pulling that rock out, and a strong temptation to put it back and say nothing. However, that is a negative attitude, and we should be positive, hence I am with some reservation broadcasting the existence of the discovery.

Please support my suggested restrictions on entry to this cave and help look after it. Everyone who truly regards themselves as a caver subscribing to CEGSA and/or ASF principles should feel as I do. To rephrase it more strongly: anyone who disagrees should say so and resign from the Group. While in the Victoria Cave, the tunnelling work continues and can be justified as a very special case. Access to Trog Heaven must remain as difficult and tortuous as possible, at least until it joins up with yet another cave.

For some years now I have been predicting major discoveries in this region and just looking for the right place to start making them. Without a doubt the latest effort is still just the beginning. Everyone can contribute to the project, and see the cave as well, in due course. Even beginners become experts with training. All I ask is that the dreams of the discoveries aren't turned to nightmares by thoughtlessness. Remember, only good little patient careful cavers go to Trog Heaven.

Grant Gartrell.

TRIP REPORT - GLENCOE, LOWER SOUTH EAST: 28th-31st MARCH, 1975

About 24 trogs turned up over Easter for what was intended to be a "tidy up" surveying trip to several South-East caves which had been steadily mapped over the last year or two. Roughly 8 present were CEGSA members, the others being "Fred's mob", all of us under the able(?) leadership of Jim Cundy. Collectively we transformed the quiet enclaves of the Glencoe Methodist Church Hall into a continuous visual and vocal rabble.

A pattern developed early. Each morning began with intermittent showers on the roof, which I swear I saw rising and falling gently with all the snoring beneath it particularly from Kevin Mott, Bob Van Den Berg and Susan Roberts! Then, very early, several stealthy figures would arise, and collect together as the grim tones of the "Funeral March" issued forth from the piano at Hilary Booth's command. The group then snatched Simon Barrow from blissful slumber and deposited him, screaming insults, in the middle of the wet bitumen road, with or without sleeping bag. This was the signal for everyone else to get up (the noise increased markedly anyway) to prevent them from suffering the same fate.

After chaotic scenes in a chronically overcrowded kitchen, various parties, drawn from "volunteers", were assigned a cave to survey and despatched by a vocal and gesticulating trip leader.

Jim ran trips to the Gran Gran Corner Caves, requiring die-hard trogs who were expected to grip tapes between their teeth and swim, slop and flop their way through typical Mount Gambler cave water - black, oozy and freezing. Over the weekend some unfortunate caver decided to discover a new wet section nearly 2 metres deep in Graveyard Cave and those in the party who did not have wetsuits (nearly everybody) were ferried across on kickboards to a new dry section, previously undiscovered. Of course, one fell off. Cavers have been visiting Graveyard Cave for nearly 20 years and the discovery of this section again illustrates the value of thorough surveying and reinforces Graham Pilkington's maxim that "A cave only really stops when you do!" The final draft showed after all this work that Graveyard Cave joins up with Unnamed Cave next door, after years of speculating about it.

Kevin's party were detailed to finish the survey of Bald's Cave - that spacious and spectacular hole referred to in the Annual Report, with the 30 cm high roof. Hilary successfully fouled up the intricate new cave numbering system devised by the Records Officer, Fred Aslin and myself, by digging out another entrance above a rockpile, instead of getting on with the survey "like she wuz 'sposed to". I noted with concern the tremendous delight on their faces when they told me of this discovery, and how they hoped I would have to rewrite the list again. Another of Mott's Machiavellian schemes!

Don Fields was saddled with the task of surveying Hollis Cave, one of Mount Gambier's more renowned and sizeable rubbish heaps. Walking down the side of it after getting off the ladder (the heap was about 15 metres high) was like looking at a time chart - the further down you went, the older the car bodies, kettles, chicken wire, bedposts and dead cows became (fortunately the latter are well and truly reduced to bones by now). Lack of time prevented John Young from digging out a promising lead somewhere in the lower reaches of the cave, but with a breeze coming out of it and several kilometres to the next cave in line with it, another trip is certain.

Of course Ian Lewis was assigned the survey of Considine's Cave, since everyone else with sense had already managed to scramble onto one of the other three-trips. The survey started well, with all of us going down on the first morning for a "reconnaissance trip" - a technique employed by experienced cavers as an excuse for getting out of work, or, even more subtly, for getting others to do it for them. Everyone eventually squeezed through the narrow entrance tube, swallowing about a bucketful of sand and sheep droppings as they descended. There we found a real live dead sheep, quietly decaying in its corner against the wall and luring huge blowflies into the cave - these blowflies had been thoroughly trained to land on cavers' faces just when they were jammed in a squeeze or taking an important compass bearing. On the Friday morning, this was enough to make the 7 of us come out for an early lunch and by 1.30 p.m. everyone was sound asleep by the side of the Princes Highway. We awoke just in time to make the 15 minute drive back to Glencoe, arriving at 5.00 p.m.! Subsequent trips however enabled the cave to be completely surveyed despite the dangerous loose rocks in the south-eastern end of the cave (the section I had to map). Be warned - there are some highly mobile goolies in the final rockpile, as Bob, Jim, Rossiter and myself found out while picking our way through a "meta-stable" section.

The end of each day was much the same as the beginning - chaotic rabble, only drowned out by the roaring of the trip leader at all those wretched miscreants who forgot to take their shoes off at the door. Pontoon, Poker and Bridge marathons rounded off the evening and early morning hours - Hilary, John and myself managed to keep dealing each other lousy card hands until about 3.30 a.m. Sunday morning, and successfully woke everyone up by laughing hysterically as we tripped over 20 prostrate bodies in an effort to find our sleeping bags. The Easter Bunny called on Sunday morning too - everyone woke up to 2 tiny easier eggs each - except Dale, who got 3 (whinge, whinge).

The weekend wound up on Monday afternoon, with the hall being cleaned up and gear packed by about 3.00 p.m. Everyone headed for home, playing leapfrog with each other along the highway and at the various roadhouses. Jim, Hilary and myself wandered on down to check out Parson's Cave with its owner Robin Matthies. Four hours later after surveying the entire cave and finding a new extension, we sat down to tea by invitation, indeed the insistence of Robin - we didn't need much persuasion. We arrived in Adelaide after the mighty all-terrain Corolla Caving vehicle towed a Holden for about 90 kilometres up the Coorong to Meningie - to keep the Corolla driver "entertained", Jim dragged out all his treasured Shaggy Dog stories, lasting up to 20 minutes at a time. Perhaps that's why Hilary and I felt crook when we eventually made it to town at 4.00 a.m.

I would like to thank everyone who came for the most enjoyable caving trip many of us have had in a very long time. Despite the general rabble detailed above, we managed to complete surveys of 8 caves in the 4 days - Gran Gran, Quarry, Graveyard, Unnamed, Hollis, Considine's, Bald's and Parsons Caves - a real achievement. If the coming Victoria Cave trips are half as good with the same people, we're all in for a great run of weekends.

Ian Lewis.

A.S.F. ABSEILING CODE

The following is the second draft of the proposed A.S.F. Abseiling Code which was put to the 1974 Brisbane Conference, where I think it was passed. It's reassuring to know that CEGSA (despite its newness to S.R.T.) does most of this anyway but we have a few points to pick up on, as will be obvious. The code is the result of the experience gained by Australian Cavers in New South Wales, Tasmania, New Zealand and New Guinea over several years. I would like to add one extra item - those who have learnt abseiling from Dave or myself must now go and get their OWN krabs, tapes etc. instead of borrowing others. I insist also that you get good secure boots with plenty of tread. There is to be no more "sandshoe abseiling"!

SAFETY RULES FOR ABSEILING

A. Selection of Ropes

- A1 - Terylene (polyester) or nylon ropes should be used.
- A2 - The minimum diameter of Terylene or nylon rope should be 10 mm; smaller diameters give too little friction and are too easily abraded and cut.
- A3 - The use of single laid ropes should be avoided on free drops (causes spin).
- A4 - Never abseil on polyethylene or polypropylene using a method where the rope is passed through a metal friction device, as these fibres have a low melting point.
- A5 - Natural fibre ropes should never be used since:
 - i) cotton or hemp ropes are not strong enough when of suitable diameter for abseiling,
 - ii) manila or sisal are no longer manufactured to a suitable standard.
- A6 - Ropes of unknown history should not be used for abseiling.
- A7 - Ropes that have been subjected to heavy stress (e.g. in stopping a severe fall or in towing) should not be used in abseiling.
- A8 - If forced to use any sub-standard rope in an emergency, test it first by hanging the weight of two people or the equivalent from it. If the descent is against rock, the classic method of abseiling should be used as the rope is only bent around large diameters. If the descent is free, use a friction device descending slowly and smoothly.

B. Care of Rope

- B1 - Rope should be checked before each trip for:
 - i) extensive surface abrasion (light abrasion causing a fuzzy appearance can be ignored),
 - ii) internal abrasion and powdering at the strand axis (laid ropes),
 - iii) distortion of the lay,
 - iv) decayed, burnt, soft or hard spots,
 - v) areas of reduced diameter.
- B2 - Ropes should always be carried in packs, both underground and on the surface.
- B3 - All ropes should be kept away from corrosive chemicals. Do not place rope near batteries.
- B4 - The rope should always be kept clean as this minimises the abrasive effect of mud and grit. Washing may be carried out in the caving area in streams. At home the best wash is achieved in a washing machine using mild detergent or pure soap and cold to warm water. If soap or detergent is used it is essential to rinse the rope in fresh water.
- B5 - The rope should be dried thoroughly as soon as possible in a stream of cool air away from direct sunlight. Only store completely dry ropes - store away from direct sunlight.

SAFETY RULES FOR ABSEILING (cont)

C. Choice of Anchor Point

- C1 - Take care in the selection of anchor points. Where possible use two separate points.
- C2 - Never rely solely on one artificial anchor (piton, bolt, jam-nut, etc.).
- C3 - When the anchor point is rough or the rope travels over dirty surfaces it is advisable to protect the rope with plastic hose or sacking - in some cases a wire trace is useful.
- C4 - When people are taught to abseil they should also have lessons in the selection and use of anchor points.

D. Equipment and Method

- D1 - 5cm (2 inch) seat belt webbing (nylon or terylene) is recommended for harnesses - rope harnesses are uncomfortable.
- D2 - Leather or asbestos gloves must be worn.
- D3 - Except for short pitches, classic and over-the-shoulder methods should not be used. The dangers are:
 - i) Rope burns,
 - ii) Loss of control when descending can result in the person falling off the rope.
- D4 - The twisted knot method should not be used.
- D5 - The recommended method uses the brake bar assembly:
See "Vertical Caving Techniques" (available from Training Officer).

E. Belaying

- E1 - Classic and over-the-shoulder methods can be belayed by using a belay rope in the usual fashion.
- E2 - Methods involving friction devices can be belayed from below by pulling the abseil rope taut if the person abseiling experiences difficulties. The abseiler can be controlled from below in any descent by regulating the tension on the rope.

F. Through Trips

- F1 - Before the last man descends, the rope should be pulled from below to check that it runs freely.
- F2 - Make sure that any knot does not have to be pulled around the anchor point and that it will not catch in crevices.
- F3 - Ensure that the rope is untwisted before pulling down.
- F4 - It is essential that one of the party is a competent prusiker (climbing single rope). Only prusik to retrieve a stuck rope where both ends of the rope are at the foot of the pitch and one is anchored.

N.B. The only way a through trip can be carried out in complete safety is to carry sufficient ropes to double rope all the pitches.

Footnote:

For all of you who are not very interested in single rope work please don't be put off from attending our field days. The next one is designed specifically for people to learn basic laddering and belaying techniques. You have to know these to get into half our caves anyway. I will teach bowlines even!

The note referring to good caving boots applies not just to abseilers but all other cavers too. Sandshoes and gym boots just multiply the chances of slipping and breaking a limb, thereby making everyone else responsible for getting you out. So get 'em and wear 'em.

BOOK REVIEW

NEW GUINEA, Land of Caves

In 1973 an Australian Caving Team went to New Guinea with the object of finding and exploring "The Deepest Hole in the world". Reports of vast cave systems throughout the island had been slowly filtering back to Australia via the "Niugini Caver" - a local caving newsletter produced by ex-CEGSA member Michael Bourke. From geologists' accounts, the backbone of New Guinea consists of massive limestone plateaux up to 2,000 metres in height with large bluffs that have rivers pouring out of them. One doline sighted from the air was approximately 1/3 kilometre (1/4 of a mile) in diameter. Another gigantic hole 300 metres in diameter in the side of a cliff face was inspected by helicopter - they simply flew in and around for a look.

From these and other wild tales, the desire to hold an expedition was formed. This report covers the complete spectrum of expedition activities, but is not just another expedition book. It's the first of its kind - detailing the frontiers of cave and karst exploration in New Guinea.

I have only 10 available and don't know if any more can be obtained for quite a while. So grab one while you can at five dollars per copy. Yes - there are plenty of pictures, and a run-down on the vertical caving gear used too.

Ian Lewis.

Curramulka 1876-1975

This book by Alan Jones gives a very detailed and comprehensive history of this important wheat growing district of Yorke Peninsula. Undoubtedly the portion of the book of greatest interest to CEGSA members, is the chapter dealing with the development of Corra-Lynn cave since the first recorded visit in August 1880 up to the present. The chapter is complete with several photographs and a stick map of the cave, which shows the extent to which the mapping of the cave has progressed up to January 1975. Other caves in the locality are also briefly mentioned.

Anyone wishing to purchase a copy may do so by placing an order with the publisher, Alan D. Jones, 42 Salisbury Street, Unley 5061. The price is five dollars, and I believe only 1,000 copies have been printed, so don't delay.

Ed. Bailey.

SPECIAL PALEONTOLOGY TRIP

During the May holidays, Rod Wells will be running an extended fossil dig in the Victoria Cave, Naracoorte. The trip will last from 10th until 23rd May and will be organised on similar lines to the very successful trip last December. Rod has adequate numbers to cater for the actual digging, but would appreciate assistance in removing the large quantity of silt from the cave. This silt, during fine weather, would be spread out to dry before being sieved and washed. This was the technique used on the December trip and resulted in frog bones being recovered for the first time. Anyone interested should contact Rod Wells, either at work on 275 2437, or at home on 30 3150.

Ed. Bailey.

CONGRATULATIONS...

To Pat and Tony Lake on the arrival of a son, on 25th February, 1975. Michael Anthony tipped the scales at 6 lb 9 oz.

CAVE EXPLORATION GROUP OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA

Programme for May to July, 1975

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APRIL

25th-27th	Naracoorte (L) I. Lewis	Surveying Project Victoria Cave
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MAY

Sunday 4th	Fred's place, Crippen Lane	Ladder making
Wednesday 14th	Committee Meeting 8.00 p.m.	23 Dorset Street Brahma Lodge
17th-19th (Long week end)	Naracoorte (L) I. Lewis	Surveying Project continued
Wednesday 28th	General Meeting 8.00 p.m. Museum Lecture Room	S & R and Trailing Seminar Lewis, Dunn & co.
Saturday 31st	Fred's place, Crippen Lane	Ladder making

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JUNE

Sunday 1st	Reynella, Field Day	Training Session, novices and new members particularly welcome.
7th-8th	Curramulka (L) G. Pilkington	Surveying, Corra-Lynn
Wednesday 11th	Committee Meeting 8.00 p.m.	6 Hudson Avenue Rostrevor
14th-16th	Flinders Ranges	Leader to be appointed but for particulars contact Anne Wilson
Sunday 22nd	Sellicks Hill (L) M. Meth	Exploration
Wednesday 25th	General Meeting 8.00 p.m. Museum Lecture Room	Lecture: Physiological Correlates of Caving; Dr. Russ Baudinette
28th-29th	Naracoorte	VSA/CEGSA Dinner, and possibly some caving too!

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JULY

Sunday 6th	Reynella, Field Day	Training Session, (as above)
Wednesday 9th	Committee Meeting 8.00 p.m.	2 Boorman Avenue Pasadena
12th-13th	Curramulka (L) I. Lewis	Town Cave, another Iron Man Trip!
Wednesday 23rd	General Meeting 8.00 p.m. Museum Lecture Room	Hosts to SAMAF and their AGM
26th-27th	Naracoorte (L) I. Lewis	General Survey of caves on and off the Reserve

The trip programme in this issue shows several Victoria Cave survey trips coming up and I enthusiastically urge everyone who is interested in learning the basics of cave surveying (formal method or Lewis patented method) to take part in these trips. Far from being super-charged, high-powered advanced survey trips, I want to use the relatively simple cave layout to teach mapping to anyone who wants to know - and that goes for all you well-hidden Naracoorte CEGSA members too. This will be the best opportunity I have so come along.

Ian Lewis.

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SEARCH AND RESCUE

Max METH	as above	
Ian LEWIS	as above	
Bernie DUNN	4 Parsons Road Reynella, 5161	(W) 382 2722