

CAVE EXPLORATION GROUP SOUTH AUSTRALIA Inc.

c/o South Australian Museum, North Terrace, Adelaide



VOL. 23 No 5 MARCH 1979

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CONTENTS

Volume 23, No: 5 March, 1979.

	Page
THE COVER	i
EDITORIAL	J. Cundy ii
TRIP REPORTS	
Naracoorte	Ed. Bailey 1
OTHER ARTICLES	
A Cave Rescue	2
The Spirit of Caving	T. Reardon 6
Classic Systems of the Dales	L. Whaley 8
Mt. Etna Protest	M. Reardon and J. Cundy 10
Membership Fees	T. Reardon 11
A Mappers Guide	N. Smith 12
Budget 1979	G. Pilkington 17
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR	19
INDEX	21
PROGRAMME	22

Registered for posting as a Periodical, Category B.

THE COVER

Another photo by me. Gypsum crystals in Mullamullang Cave, and as they said it at the conference, Nullarboring!

JIM CUNDY.

EDITORIAL

As this is my last editorial, I thought that I might try my hand at something thought provoking. It concerns an issue that was recently raised at 'Waccon' (the ASF Conference in Perth).

The issue was directly related to the ASF, however since CEGSA is a member of ASF it is similarly affected. However CEGSA is not the only club and CEGSA members are not the only South Australian cavers; and this is the point that came out several times at the Conference. That ASF did not represent all the clubs or cavers. This immediately raises several questions and issues. I'll put them in terms of CEGSA.

What makes CEGSA the 'official' club in South Australia? I'll give you three quick reasons and leave you to figure it out.

- 1) CEGSA is the only S.A. member of ASF.
- 2) CEGSA holds the S.A. Records.
- 3) CEGSA is by far the biggest club.

However, lets not get carried away. If one club is bigger, holds the records and most probably has a larger number of speleologists as opposed to cavers; does that necessarily mean that all members of that club are responsible, safe and competent (i.e. 'good') while non-members are not?

In fact is it pointless to argue that one club or caver is better or worse than another? Is it ridiculous to say that an ASF Club or caver (CEGSA) is better than any other? Or rather, how do we judge a good club or caver? By the ASF Standards! And why not? There's no denying that they are good standards.

What about the clubs that are in existence for purely cavings' sake and are not interested in 'speleology'. Or those cavers who are not even interested in joining or forming a club but just enjoy caving. 'Should they be discouraged, locked out of caves or shunned merely because they go caving more for pleasure than science. Is pleasure less important than science? Or conversely, why should pleasure seekers grovel through a scientifically crucial cave when any other could have suited their purpose?

What gives CEGSA the right to hold cave keys? If they don't then who will? Will a CEGSA member always become a 'good' caver because he's in the club? Is it possible for a caver to become 'good' though not in a club?

However they are only some of the questions; you can probably see a lot more that follow on. But try answering those first, if you can (I don't believe you) then write them down and send them in. I hope that those who have read this far (all 3 of you) have been suitably 'thought provoked'.

JIM CUNDY.

TRIP REPORTS

NARACOORTE

29/12/78 to 1/1/79.

PRESENT: Ed. Bailey, Judy, Alec and Don Murdoch, plus about 120 Venturers.

I approached Naracoorte with some trepidation, not knowing how such a large body of teenage scouts would behave and what's more, how we could control them, especially as the 'we' part was extremely 'wee'. Apart from the usual chaotic mix up, which seems to be endemic on all caving trips, I need not have worried. The mix up was caused, so I discovered at the end of the trip, by the existence of two different timetables, the Venturers had one and 'we' had the other!

An incredible amount of caving was done over the week-end. You will appreciate how incredible from the list of caves visited, namely:- Little Victoria, Specimen, Appledore, Cathedral, Tomato-Stick, Wombat, Blackberry, Beekeepers, Sandfunnel, S102, Fox, VDC and Brown Snake. All under the watchful eye of one or the other of the above four 'rave bleeders'. In addition to the pure caving trips, there was a slide show in Tomato-Stick on Friday evening, Saturday and Sunday evenings had guided tours in Victoria Fossil Cave to see the fossil dig. Additionally, on Sunday evening, all subsequently congregated in the first chamber of Blanche Cave to enjoy a New Year's Eve Supper. The State Emergency Service unit at Naracoorte demonstrated rescue techniques in lifting patients out of Cathedral Cave, I did not see any of these, as I was underground all day.

I would like to record that, apart from literally one or two minor exceptions, all the Venturers were well behaved whilst caving, acted responsibly and obeyed instructions. If all cavers were of this standard, I would be more than happy. It was a relief to find that some Venturers were experienced cavers and they provided invaluable assistance, otherwise, our task would have been impossible. It was unfortunate that one or two more cavers were not present, as this would have relieved some of the burden and allowed the leaders to surface for meals and eats. As it was, each leader was bringing a party (about 10 in number) to the surface and then immediately turning round to escort the next party in.

To sum up, although the leaders finished up pretty well exhausted, we consider it was worth the effort, as the Venturers have been introduced to responsible caving.

ED. BAILEY.

OTHER ARTICLES

A CAVE RESCUE - A CASE HISTORY.

PART 4: The Victim's Account. This is the final part of our serial.

I received a morphine injection which made me drowsy, but which seemed to do little to deaden the pain. The first part of the journey back, along Dowber Gill to Stalagmite Corner, was straightforward hard work for the rescuers. It was a tight fit through the connection to Providence Pot, but hammer and chisel had been used to widen the gap. It was then a slow back-breaking job for the cavers to haul the stretcher through the vertical sections of the system as far as the Palace. At the Palace there was a re-organization of the team and one of the two doctors gave me a second morphine injection. Because a stretcher and body combined would not fit the 'Blasted Crawl', I was helped from it and dragged towards this constriction. Here it was largely a matter of self help as it was difficult for rescuers to get near me. I was not in much pain but very weak and worried about my useless right arm. With a great deal of encouragement and a lot of pushing I was worked through the 'Crawl'. Finally I tumbled out the other side into the roomy passage. Here I was picked up bodily and gently placed on the stretcher again. There was then slow progress through the larger passages until we reached the bottom of the entrance shaft. Once again the stretcher and me would not fit through the squeeze together. By now the rescuers were tired and I was utterly exhausted. Very, very slowly I came through the narrow gaps and suddenly I was aware of light overhead and a cold chill. A rope was tied round me and I was bodily hauled up the entrance shaft, feebly trying to help by pushing on the sides, as the rope cut into my already painful chest.

As I was pushed over the lip of the entrance a sense of relief was quickly replaced by a sense of cold. I started to shiver and shake uncontrollably. Dawn was just beginning to break and in the grey light there seemed to be a lot of people about, some of whom I recognised. Someone told me it was a dawn I would never forget but I didn't care. I didn't even care about the inconvenience I had caused, I just felt very, very cold. It was 18 hours since I had gone underground. I was put in a survival bag, placed on a Thomas stretcher and carried up the hill to Hag Dike, each movement still hurting my chest. I heard a discussion about which hospital they were going to take me to and I croaked "Skipton", not really caring but wanting a decision to be made. I was put in the Land Rover and driven, rather painfully to Scar Gill House where I was to be given a hot bath. My clothes were cut from me, although I tried to save the more expensive items and I was placed in water that seemed to me, in my chilled state, to be tepid. This caused me to pass some unpleasant looking liquid which confirmed the Doctor's suspicions that I had serious internal injuries. Although still not completely warm, I was taken out, dried, and carried downstairs to a waiting ambulance. I was laid between warm blankets with two hot water bottles.

I was then aware of arriving at the hospital, being carried into a large room and placed on a white couch. My feet, now that the circulation was beginning to return, hurt unbearably, and I moaned and rolled about in agony. The two men that examined me did not seem to be interested in this, and only an orderly who massaged each foot in turn kept me from screaming. I remember telling an important-looking man where my father lived.

During the next two days that I lay in a hospital bed I was not aware of the time passing. I can dimly remember some familiar faces talking to me, and someone inserting a tube into my left arm and attaching a bottle to it. I could not move my right arm and my chest still hurt. An unknown face patiently explained to me that I was going to be transferred to Leeds Infirmary because there was a kidney unit there.

I can remember being carried out to another ambulance on a stretcher while my father, who had suddenly appeared, carried the bottle that was still attached to me. The fresh air seemed strange. The ambulance received a police escort through Leeds, but this was unknown to me. At the Infirmary my stretcher was wheeled down a long corridor until, at last, I was placed in yet another bed. I was in a room by myself, a fact that seemed ominous to me. I was not able to lie flat because my chest would hurt and breathing would become difficult. Apparently I had some fluid in my lungs. My back hurt dreadfully and I could not stay in a position for any length of time. My feet hurt only slightly but my right arm not at all. It rested on a pillow next to me and I could move the fingers only. My left arm still had a tube inserted in it. My pillow supported me in a reclining position and I was unable to do little more than call for a nurse if I wanted to make any movement. It was now Monday. It is difficult to describe how thirsty I was; I was told I could only have 250 ml (half a cup) of water per day until my kidneys started to function. Apparently they had been concussed by the pressure of the rock. I was taken on a trolley to be X-rayed and I was upset when the girls in the X-ray department kept asking me to make movements I was not capable of. I was in a 'kidney' ward and apart from the dressing of my back my other injuries were largely ignored in view of the priority of making my kidneys work. They inserted a tube into my stomach and attached it to a bottle containing 2 litres of distilled water which was suspended above my head. This took about two hours to drain into my stomach. After one litre was in it would hurt and by the time the second was in I could almost forget the pain in my back. As soon as the bottle was empty, it was placed on the floor and the water would then drain out. The tube in my stomach made any movement painful. However sometimes the tube would become blocked and would have to be moved to start the flow again. Finally a second tube had to be inserted to ease the blockage. The 'rinsing out' process was repeated, day and night for twenty five consecutive times, and by the end of it I had still not passed any water. My general condition had deteriorated and I heard worried conversations outside my room. My immobile right arm had now swollen with the fluids that were accumulating in my body. I was still not able, to eat anything and my liquid ration was still the same. I had had several visitors and they found themselves relieving the nurses in giving me 'mouth-washes' - the only way I had of relieving my thirst. I was amazed that anybody came back to visit a second time but some people were wonderful.

Talking made me very dry but I didn't want to lose contact with the real world. I found myself becoming immersed in ward routine even though I had not seen another patient. By Friday they had decided that as a last resort to start my kidneys they would attach me to a kidney machine. This meant an operation to insert a tube into my left wrist. This tube was a loop from my artery, outside the skin and back into a vein. In the middle of the loop was a 'press-connection'. During the operation my left arm was immobilised and so for a short while I was rather helpless.

On Saturday I was too weak for anything, but on Sunday my bed was moved into a room which contained the kidney machine. By a complicated system of tubes I was 'connected'. My blood ran out of the tube in my arm and through a series of distillation tanks before returning back to me. Shortly after I was connected I was sick, and this reaction occurred each time I was on the machine. For the following week I was connected to the machine for eleven, sometimes thirteen, hours a day. It was difficult to endure the pain of my back without being able to move because of the tubes in my only mobile arm. One day when I was connected to the machine I had an unusual experience. I was by myself when a power cut occurred in my wing of the hospital. The lights went out, but more importantly, the machine that was filtering my blood stopped. I didn't know that the action of my heart was enough to drive my blood through the tubes and tanks. I lay still, waiting to feel weaker, and wondering why nobody came. Eventually a nurse arrived and placed a hot water bottle on my arm to stop the blood clotting. After some indecision as whether to take me off the machine, the power suddenly came back on.

The sleeping tablets that I was given during the night did not work and I spent endless hours just lying and thinking. The first solids that I managed to eat were portions of tinned fruit. I appreciated these more for their liquid content. I became frustrated because I was so helpless, especially when attached to the machine. Talking made me even more thirsty and my long, silences and occasional croaks did not encourage anyone to make conversation. I was becoming institutionalised. I used to imagine myself sitting on a grass lawn in the sun somewhere drinking long iced drinks. One night I spent several hours planning to try to get out of bed in the morning. When the nurses came to make the bed I was amazed when they agreed that I could try and stand unaided. I slowly straightened up and felt a wave of triumph come over me. With one nurse steadying my left arm I tottered towards the door. As it opened, a whole new world that I had only previously glimpsed at, appeared before me. The staff nurse working at the desk glanced casually at me and then suddenly stopped writing and stared. I managed half way down the corridor before I turned back. For the rest of the morning I lay exhausted on my bed. Soon after my kidneys slowly started to function, and consequently my liquid intake was slowly increased.

Several landmarks punctuated the remainder of my five week stay in Leeds Infirmary. Most memorable was when one of my favourite nurses walked me down long corridors to suddenly emerge in bright sunlight and the glorious outdoors. It was only the Casualty entrance and ambulance park, but to me it remains an incredibly beautiful place.

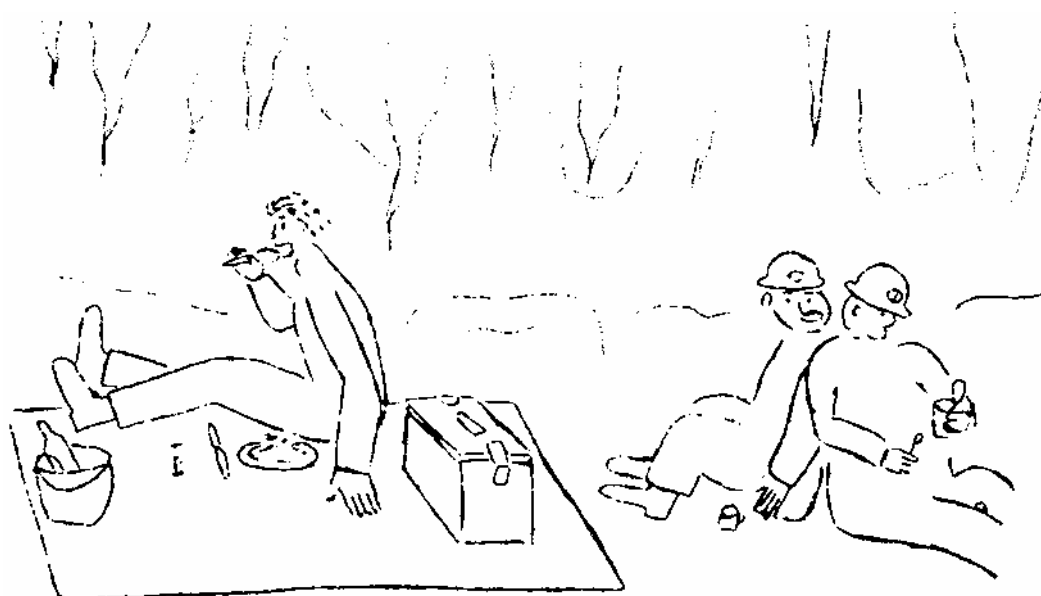
One day I rather daringly asked if I could put on my clothes, and was promptly rewarded by a casual affirmative reply. This made me feel more independent and raised my status in the patients' dining room where I now ate large meals. I enjoyed being given errands by the nurses and in this way visited most departments in the hospital as well as buying newspapers for other patients at a shop just outside the gates. My personal appearance had now changed considerably; my right arm was still inactive and was usually in a sling, my left wrist was bandaged around the kidney machine 'shunt' and as my feet were still numb and my back still hurt, I walked rather stiffly. (I enjoyed walking and went much further into Leeds than I should have done, sometimes with a nurse but usually without. I was only found out once).

Shortly before I was discharged I suffered a set-back through becoming dehydrated; this condition of lethargy was soon alleviated by increasing my liquid ration.

I had a second operation to remove the 'shunt' from my left wrist and although I was able to help push my trolley to the theatre, I suffered the most awful pain when the local anaesthetic wore off.

My discharge was not the end of the story. My system suffered a secondary infection which necessitated an unpleasant X-ray and minor operation which cured a craving to pass water every forty minutes, day and night. The full movement of my right arm only returned after many months of physiotherapy and nervous expectation, and my left toes remained numb.

REPRINTED FROM "INJURY" The British Journal of Accident Surgery
Vol. 5 No: 2, November 1973, pp 94-99.



It's not often I feel like dropping rocks on a trip leader!

Ed. Bailey

THE SPIRIT OF CAVING

Being a person not normally achieving anything worth being decorated for, I was quite proud to be awarded this year's Spirit of Caving.

I have, of course, hung the 'Spirit' high on my wall in a very conspicuous spot, and over the last few weeks, delighted in explaining to visitors what this great trophy is all about. Holding my head high in the air, I detail that this prize is given for meritorious deeds and enthusiasm in caving endeavours - a great honour to the one on whom it is bestowed - rave ad infinitum!

But, the BIG but is I now know what this rotten hunk of fish is really all about - yes the bestowee is obliged to write an article for each Newsletter, for the rest of the year. (bloody sneaky editors).

So, in keeping with other Spirit writers (sounds like mediums or dealers in the paranormal - perhaps cavers are paranormal!) here it is

If the Spirit of Caving was ever evident, it must have been on the recent WACCON trip. Many cavers from all parts of Australia travelled to Perth, most via the Nullarbor, to the biennial caving conference. The vitality with which the conference papers were given and received was a real inspiration.

More so, was the interaction with the cavers from interstate on the pre and post conference trips - these trips were most enjoyable, if not only for the caving (which was unreal) but for the company of new and old friends. I would thoroughly recommend to all members, old and new, to attend the next conference, and get involved with interstate caving.

Many of you will know that the VSA are constantly trying to prove themselves better than CEGSA, it will be no shock to learn that at the conference VSA tried many times to beat us at all sorts of games, and as usual failed miserably.

RESULTS

DARTS	-	S.A. resounding victory
SQUASH	-	Victoria crushed
CRICKET	-	S.A. outright win (despite VSA having 11 players to our 3)
SPELEOSPORTS	-	S.A. - first - Vic. you guessed it - last!
POOL	-	Big wins to S.A.
TABLE SOCCER	-	Better forget that one.

Give up VSA!

Neil Smith will probably catch the eye of the awards giver next year with a mammoth feat over the January long weekend.

Neil, who nonchalantly mentioned on the Nullarbor, that he could easily eat 100 prunes in a sitting, without any effect to his normal daily movements was quickly jumped upon to prove his claim.

During the long weekend a team of sponsors bought three packets of prunes, and after the official count, Neil was given the all clear.

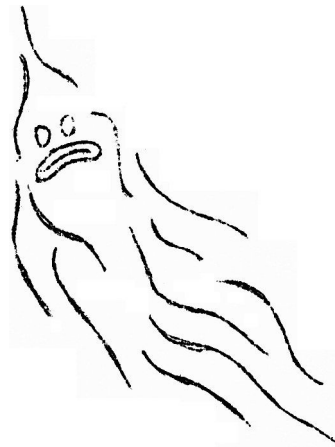
In 37 mins 15 secs, all the prunes were eaten and the judges checked the pips for any left over flesh. This was about 7 p.m. and so we rostered observers to watch him until 8 a.m. the following morning, at which time the event was declared closed, as this was his normal time for sitting.

Neil had no abnormal effects and made, it comfortably through to 8 a.m.

WELL DONE NEIL.

In the true Spirit of Caving, we the sponsors are hoping for someone to tackle 150 prunes in 30 mins. Any takers?

TERRY REARDON.



CLASSIC SYSTEMS OF THE DALES

This is the remaining part of Linda's article. See Vol. 23 No: 4 for the first half.

Tuesday - Short Drop Cave - Gavel Pot

Short Drop Cave is a fairly short and simple system with a 25 foot ladder pitch and a not too difficult traverse. A through trip took our party to Gavel Pot, where we decided to have our lunch. One of the young lads climbed the ladder to the surface to retrieve the lunch basket and lower it down. He managed to drop most of the packs down the 25 foot pitch instead. However, when a caver is hungry he is none too fussy about the condition of his food. (I use he and his as his female counterpart is more choosy, thank goodness i.e., we do not consider Rice-a-Riso and marshmallows as food, Kevin!)

Gavel Pot was dug out some years ago and the entrance is not very stable. A ladder pitch leads to a 15-20 foot vertical shaft of stacked rocks and boulders which is mind blowing going through it hand-over-hand on a rope. (Climbing up, you have to put your foot on the, rocks which wobble - everyone sweats gallons on this part - one false move could bring the whole pile down on the climber and could also trap these beneath for a long time!)

The rest of the Pot is muddy, slithering fun (we were all covered from head to toe in mud and clay when we got out) and we visited some well decorated chambers.

Wednesday - County Pot

Although heavy rain had fallen for most of the night, trips were planned to the least flood-prone caves and pots in the area. I went on the East Gill Cavers trip, this being the longest system in Britain at a length of 33km. Whilst most of the party was entering through County Pot and going through to Lancaster Hole, two of us were going to exit from County as there were three pitches to de-rig.

On entering, we found the stream to be running high and fast, and traversing over the water seemed a better proposition to having our feet swept from under us! By the time we reached Stop Pot, we had found evidence that some of the passages we had passed through had very recently been completely flooded, and Dave and I decided that it would be a good time to turn back as the rain had still been pouring down when we entered the Pot, giving cause for concern that the water level could rise again cutting us off from the entrance. As we bade farewell to the others, we turned around and started to back through the ankle deep water of Stop Pot when, splash! I managed to find a hole, and, like Doctor Foster who went to Gloucester, ended up in thigh deep water! Stupid woman, mocked Dave, he promptly the same! (Hee, hee, revenge is so sweet!)

We decided to visit some of the upper levels, including 'White Line Chamber', which reverberates with the pounding of the large waterfall coming into it - magnificent! On the way to this chamber I decided that, as I was wearing my wet suit, I would wade through the waist-deep water and the two waterfalls. Dave, however, was wearing dry cave clothing and started to traverse along the passage. He reached a point just above the larger of the two waterfalls when he slipped and splash!, straight in!! He was not impressed!

The way out was mostly uneventful, except for the nuisance value of two people having to carry several ladders and ropes through a narrow, ascending passage. My "piece de resistance" came whilst climbing up the entrance shaft of the Pot, my foot slipped and I landed with a thud and a crash at the bottom, with only my shoulder and my pride hurt!

Armed with all the tackle, we trudged the 1½ miles back to the cars through heavy mist to wait for the rest of the party.

Thursday - Ayleburn Mine

The chance of a trip down an old abandoned lead mine was in the offing and, being one who viewed mines as places that are very dangerous and unstable, I wanted to find out if my suspicions were, in fact, true.

The mine we visited was a long, complex and mostly horizontal system and, as we had a two hour drive to Neadhead, we left the Manor early. It was a very interesting trip and the only part of the tunnels which had experienced a recent collapse required some careful squirming on the stomach through it - not too bad though.

Jeff, the trip leader, had shown us some clay pipes the previous night which he had found in this and similar mines. Of course everyone wanted to find one, and there was much competition amongst some members of the party - most were unsuccessful.

On the return trip, I noticed that all seemed quiet in the, back of the minibus and, looking round, found that everyone had gone to sleep. That is everyone, but Roger who could out-talk anyone! "Oh, what a shame, Roger's got no-one to talk to!" said Ben, full of pity. However, as we neared our destination and everyone awoke, the weary monologue began again.

Friday -

Whilst the more foolish rushed off for a last day's caving, several of us decided that a day on the surface would be rather nice as the sun was finally shining again. We spent the morning learning about the rigging and the permanent bolting of pitches, lifelining, and using the right ropes. During the, afternoon, we practiced abseiling and prussiking - I'm becoming rather fond of SRT!

That evening we all went to the pub for a final, booze-up to celebrate a very enjoyable week.

LINDA WHALEY.

THE MT. ETNA PROTEST

The Queensland Caving Groups have passed their concern for the Mt. Etna mines to cavers Australia wide. Their activities have been many and varied and vigorous even though support from other clubs and States has been virtually non-existent.

Please support this protest now - read the following information and you will realize the magnitude of the whole affair and your involvement will increase the chances of 'being heard' purely by the volume of protest letters to which it is being added. Please do not delay - write your letters now!

MEREDITH REARDON

SAVE THE MT. ETNA CAVE'S

The Mt. Etna caves, a few kilometres north of Rockhampton, are the subject of a Queensland Government death warrant.

Government-sponsored limestone mining is daily drawing closer to the 46 magnificent caves on Mt. Etna. One of the caves is an irreplaceable breeding site of 250,000 *Miniopterus australis*, a rare, insect-eating bat. The, bats rid the farms in the region of nearly one tonne of insects each night!

Mt. Etna's caves contain a unique collection of wildlife including another bat which was recently declared an endangered species, *Macroderma gigas*. Mt. Etna is the habitat for about 10% of the known world population of this species which is found only in Australia.

The Government's own geological report has shown that alternative limestone deposits exist to those at Mt. Etna for cement production. But the Queensland Government stands firm that it will protect the company from the conservationists.

ALL CEGSA members should feel obligated to protest this needless destruction. All you need do is to write a couple of letters to your local Federal member and the Queensland Government Tourist Bureau.

But we need protests from as many people as possible, so I urge anyone with the time to write a letter now.

JIM CUNDY

ERRATA

Some people may think that CEGSA's old records are "deadly" dull, but it isn't true that they were stored in a couple of large "tombs", as stated in Vol. 23, No: 4, p.23. Please read "tomes".

NEIL SMITH

MEMBERSHIP FEES

Membership fees are due by 1st March. 1979 - please pay promptly by either post or at the next General Meeting. It is very time consuming to chase people for money. Committee members work hard to get Newsletters to you on time, so please reciprocate this courtesy by having your money in on time.

SUBSCRIPTIONS:

Full Membership	\$12.50	(ASF included)
Country Full m/ship.	\$10.50	
Associate membership	\$7.00	
Honorary Life	FREE	(got to get nominated though!)

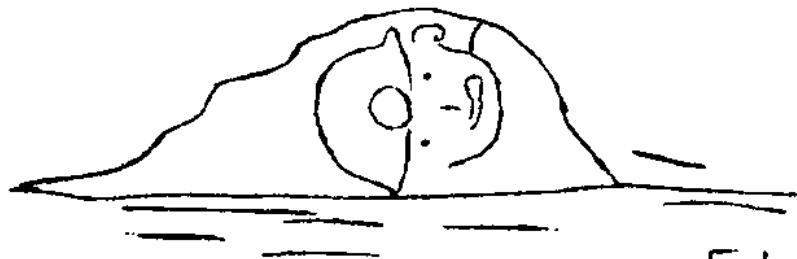
Cheques should be made out to CEGSA, and sent to:-

Member ship Officer - CEGSA,
C/- The S.A. Museum,
North Terrace,
ADELAIDE, S.A. 5000

This year, Membership cards will be- issued to all financial members and I urge you to carry them with you on caving trips. Most landowners and N.P.W.S. Officers will only allow club members to cave on their properties, and will from now on ask for proof of such membership. The self photograph provision is optional but preferable.

The addresses and. phone numbers which will appear in the coming Annual Report is my current data - please. let me know if that information is out of date.

TERRY REARDON.



Ed. Bailey

It's much easier through here. I can actually stand up from the knees down!

A MAPPER'S GUIDE TO THE CEGSA MAPPING SYSTEM

PART II

(Part I of this article appeared in this Newsletter, Vol. 23 No: 4)

7. Location Plans

The box provided on the standard sheet for a location plan should be used. A small map at any suitable scale relating the cave position to recognisable natural features is acceptable. Alternatively, the user may be referred to the appropriate key map (1:2500) and/or area map (smaller scale). An appropriate location plan should be drawn on key and area maps.

If desirable from a conservation point of view, location plans can be masked out at the copying or publication stage.

8. Map Relationship and Stick Diagram

See paragraph 11.9

9. Grades

ASF grades should be used and clearly stated as such, e.g. "ASF Grade 55AC". The reference on the sheet to CRG grades may be ignored, neatly crossed out, or preferably erased on the rear of the sheet.

10. No. x in Series of y.

Current policy is that this should be left blank. This item does not fulfil any significant purpose, as our cross-referencing system does the job better.

11. Sheet Numbering and Sub-Areas.

Many caves when mapped at 1:250 will require several sheets. In addition, it is highly desirable for maps to depict correctly the spatial relationships between nearby caves, even when a number of "fictitious" sheets intervene. A sheet numbering system should be capable of simple and logical extension should any cave be extended in any direction or any other cave discovered nearby. Furthermore, it is useful to be able to refer to any point in a cave by a set of map coordinates without any confusion over which sheet is involved. The coordinates of a point in the cave should be the same on a primary map at 1:250, a key map at 1:2500, or a detail map at 1:50.

These purposes are served by the concept of a Sub-area - a sub-division of one of our caving areas (U, L, F, K, etc.) for mapping purposes. The size of a sub-area may range from the area of one sheet at 1:250 (100m square) up to 10km square, and within each sub-area each point has a unique and unambiguous pair of coordinates (grid reference).

(Ideally, cave maps would be tied in to the Australian Grid and these coordinates used. However, this is usually impracticable (especially in remote areas) and is usually of only academic significance anyway. Only in the vicinity of the Naracoorte Caves Reserve do we already have sub-areas actually based on the AMG.)

The sub-area and sheet numbering system is as follows:

(11.1) Establishment of Sub-area

A new sub-area is created whenever it is decided to map a cave or related set of caves which will extend onto more than one sheet, or an enlargement (e.g. 1:50) is to be drawn of portion of a 1:250 sheet.

(11.2) Sub-area Datum

A suitable permanently-recoverable point is chosen for the sub-area datum, and allocated an arbitrary pair of X(east) and Y(north) coordinates (it should also be allocated a Z(height) coordinate and all levels in the nearby caves referred to it - but this is irrelevant for the purposes of grid references and sheet numbering). A specially-favoured choice for the datum is the tag affixed to one cave entrance.

The coordinates given to the datum should be sufficiently large positive numbers (in metres) that no part of the cave system (existing or foreseeable) is so far west or south as to assume negative coordinate. The coordinates of the datum need not necessarily be round figures - they should be such that the corners of the 1:250 sheet on which the datum appears have coordinates which are multiples of 100 metres. Since each sheet covers an area 100m by 100m, the corners of all sheets will then have such coordinates if no overlapping and no odd-sized gaps are used.

(11.3) Sub-area Code

Establishment of a datum and its coordinates, and the decision on how many sheets to draw are the business of the surveyor and draftsman. A new sub-area, however, must be allocated, an identification code by the, Records Officer. This will be a two or three letter alphabetic code, the first letter being the area code; for example KA, KB and KD would be Kangaroo Island sub-areas, and UA, UVD and UVE would be Upper South-East sub-areas. With a sub-area code appended, then a cave map grid reference is unique, over the whole State. To avoid duplication, the Records Officer must personally allocate sub-area codes just as he does cave numbers.

(11.4) Sheet Numbering System

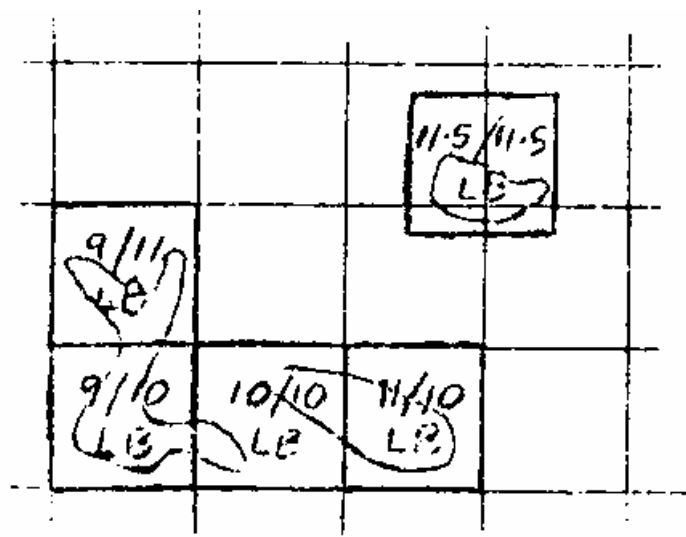
Map sheets are identified and labelled by the coordinates of their south-west corners, in units of 100 metres. The X(easting) coordinates comes first. Between the two coordinates is a separator indicating the scale of the sheet as follows:

m	implies	1:25
s		1:50
-		1:100
/	implies	1:250
//		1:500
t		1:1000
k		1:2500

This is the number to appear in the space for "sheet" on the CEGSA standard maps. The sub-area code is written immediately below the sheet number.

(11.5) Example

An example of the sheet numbering is shown below, in which the caves are shown in outline. One additional feature, becomes apparent - one sheet has been drawn whose corner coordinates are not multiples of 100m. The example shows also the only case for which this is encouraged - when an outlying cave exists which would have been split between several sheets if the established sub-area grid had been adhered to. Note that the position of this cave relative to the others is still perfectly indicated, simply by labelling the sheet with fractional numbers.



(11.6) Single Sheets

A single 1:250 sheet spatially related to no others theoretically could be a sub-area all by itself, carrying its own coordinates. However, no code will be allocated unless some other related map is to be drawn (e.g. a detailed enlargement at 1:50). The sheet number should be simply left blank.

(11.7) Enlargements of Portions

If any enlargement map (1:25, 1:50 or 1:100) is drawn of part of a 1:250 sheet, it too should be labelled with the coordinates of its south-west corner, with the separator and sub-area code, e.g. 11.0 m 10.2 (LB) and 11.1 m 10.2 (LB) would be 1:25 maps of part of the area covered by primary sheet 11/10 (LB).

(11.8) Sub-area Maps

In a sense, no key map is necessary because the sheet numbering system is self-directing (we know that the sheet north of 10/16 (KH) must be 10/17 (KH) if it exists).

However, it may be useful to have an map showing the sheets which do exist and giving the sequence number of the sheet on which each has been drawn (sheets are filed by sequence number).

A scale of 1:2500 should be used for such a map, which can also show silhouette, plans and entrance positions. This map, too, is to be labelled with the coordinates of its south-west corner and the appropriate separator (which is k) and sub-area code.

(11.9) Map Relationship and Stick Diagram

This feature of the standard sheets will often serve in place of a separate key map. All existing sheets should be represented in correct relative position and labelled with their sequence number. An outline drawing of the caves (or a "stick diagram") should be superimposed.

If a sub-area is such that not all its sheets will fit in the space provided, it is recommended that sheet boundaries not be shown here (a separate key map is better), but that the cave outline should be shown to make it obvious which part of the cave is covered.

(11.10) Coordinates on Neatedge

The neatedge (margin) of the CEGSA sheet is marked at 40mm intervals with a solid line. The bottom and left-hand edge should be annotated at these marks with coordinates in metres. On 1:250 and larger scale maps the leading two digits may be omitted as these are obvious from the sheet number. Thus isolated single sheets and most sheets in sub-areas would be marked 00, 10, 20 etc. (not 0, 1, 2, etc.). However, an odd sheet (such as 11.5 / 11.8 in the example) must be labelled with correct coordinates (which are 50, 60, 70, 80, 90, 00, 10 etc. along the bottom and 80, 90, 00, 10 etc. up the left edge).

The 1:25 sheet 11.3 m 12.6 would be marked 30, 31, 32 etc (bottom) and 60, 61, 62 etc. (left). The 1:2500 key map 5 k 6 would be marked with full coordinates 500, 600, 700.... (bottom) and 600, 700, 800.... (left).

(11.11) Multi-layer Plans

In some cases it is advantageous to draw plan views which have the same horizontal coordinates but which depict different levels. To accommodate this, an extension is allowed to the sheet numbering system. - a further repetition of the same separator followed by a suffix which may be U, M or L (for upper, middle and lower) or 1, 2, 3 etc. (for level 1, level 2 etc). Level one is the lowest level (bad luck if you find a lower one!).

For example, a Corra-Lynn sheet may be 30/28 U (YA)

(11.12) Size of Sub-areas

Only two digits (ahead of the decimal point) are allowed for a sheet number, and so a sub-area may be 10km square at most. In our real world (unfortunately) most will be much smaller. As a general rule, if any two caves are within a "reasonable" distance of each other (a hundred metres), efforts should be made to tie them together and map them as one sub-area (who knows, one day they may join!) Of course, surface survey methods must be of a good standard or the system is worthless. Pacing is definitely not good enough.

(11.13) Mapping at 1:500

All the above principles apply to 1:500 sheets. But note that the separator is two slashes (/), and also that the sheet to the east of 10//14 is 12//14, not 11//14.

(11.14) Discontinued Usage

Previously, a notation such as 11.4 / 12.3 referred to a 10m square, that is, part of a 1:250 sheet. 11.40/12.30 referred to a 1m square. This concept has not proven useful and is discontinued. The notation has been pinched to indicate a full sheet whose corners are not aligned with the grid.

The coordinates of any point can be quoted to any precision required by using a comma separator and enclosing the pair in brackets, e.g. (1468.1, 1210.0) by implication to the nearest 0.1 metre.

(The third and final part of this article to appear in the next issue.)

NEIL SMITH

Records Officer.

SOCIAL AND FUNDRAISING REPORT

IDEAS FOR 1979

Do you have anything at home to sell? We may either take a trailer load of 'junk' or 'goodies' to a Trash & Treasure Market to sell for CEGSA OR sell goods at meetings. Craft items etc, may be sold by giving a percentage to CEGSA. Anything from, jams to unwanted goods are needed. Look around and bring them along to one of the next meetings.

Thank you to Joyce Bakker for the generous donation of money and a raffle prize for the Dinner; these, gestures were much appreciated.

MEREDITH REARDON

and KEVIN MOTT

B U D G E T 1 9 7 9 .

The following Budget was accepted at the January, 1979 General Meeting.

TREASURY

<u>INCOME</u>				<u>EXPENDITURE</u>	
Membership subscriptions:				ASF levy (45 @ \$3.50)	158
27	Full	337		Newsletter levy (75 @ \$4)	300
5	Country Full	52		Museum Hall hire	30
33	Associate	231	620	Stationary	15
				Postage	5
Bank Interest					
		5		Membership Officer	50
Cash in Bank				Secretary	15
		(15)		President	5
		610		Public Officer	5
				Misc.	<u>27</u>
					610

QUARTERMASTER

Equipment fees	100		HUT electricity	60
HUT fees	70		HUT repairs	10
Cash in Bank	<u>50</u>		Equipment maintenance,	20
	220		Carbide	30
			New locks, keys etc.	20
			Miners Dial (part)	<u>80</u>
				220

MEMBERSHIP

From TREASURY	50		Membership cards	20
CEGSA stickers	30		CEGSA stickers	30
CEGSA badges	10		Address labels	10
T-shirts	<u>20</u>		T-shirts	20
	110		INTRODUCTORY Brochure	20
			Misc.	<u>10</u>
				110

SOCIAL

Cash in Bank	220		Miners Dial (part)	120
			Operating float	<u>100</u>
				220

B U D G E T 1 9 7 9
(continued)

INCOME

EXPENDITURE

NEWSLETTER & ANNUAL REPORT

Membership levy (75 @ \$4.00)	300	Paper	140
Subscriptions	10	Postage	80
Advertisements	<u>10</u>	Stencils / masters	45
	320	Ink	25
		Binding tape	20
		Staples	<u>10</u>
			320

LIBRARY

Sale of books	50	Helictite	8
Sale of Occasional Papers	65	B.C.R.A. subs	15
Deposit Stock Interest	30	William Peng. Cave Studies	9
Bank Interest	5	LIBRARY books	40
Cash in Bank	<u>220</u>	Books for sale	80
	360	Deposit Stock	100
		Misc.	<u>18</u>
			360

RECORDS

Sale of slides	760	Sales TAX on slides	155
Map sales	20	Slide reproduction	310
Sale of postcards	200	Map microfilming	190
Bank Interest	10	Dyeline paper	40
Cash in Bank	<u>360</u>	Stationary	30
	1350	Photographic	30
		Mapping equipment	30
Loans from members	<u>1230</u>	4-draw S/H filing cabinate	50
	2580	Misc.	<u>15</u>
			850
		Postcard manufacture	1700
		(6 by 4000)	
		Postcard Sales TAX	<u>30</u>
			<u>2580</u>

Prepared by GRAHAM PILKINGTON.

LETTERS to the EDITOR

Dear Sir.

I've just had a letter from our roving reporter, leather medal recipient, gold miner, surveyor, caver - you guessed it, Kram. Anyway, besides having 3 meals cooked for him each day and being nick-named '10-4', I will quote some excerpts from his letter.

" how to set a gelignite charge, you can tell Kevin and Jimie Cundy that it will make them happy, Har Har, (blowing up south doline Mullamullang). I also learnt the basics about operating a D9 Bulldozer it can push 7 tonnes of dirt in one bit, that could be useful on a caving dig!! "

"There are no known caves for 100's of km around and the, Exploration Geologist who was interested in caves couldn't find any "

And for climbers.

"The cliffs are few and far between and small and the rock is shitty, i.e. all the holds fall of in your hands"

Stay tuned,

SIMON BARROW.

Dear Sir.

After the conference, cavers were confronted with system worked out to "protect" the caves of W.A. Any caver who had scored a certain prescribed number of "points" was allowed (at the discretion of certain prescribed cavers of W.A.) to enter certain prescribed caves with a "restricted" rating.

In other words an influx, which could only be so described as severe, of cavers on certain prescribed "average" caves ensued so that people could "progress" further in the caving scene in W.A. by proving their worth.

Some people were very offended by the way in which the "10 point system" was implemented - with some patronizing comments and lack of foresight. It had been a political decision by only a skeleton of committee and many trip leaders had to follow this directive begrudgingly, making the interstate cavers feel like meat in a sandwich.

Many visiting cavers did not comment strongly, at least in front of "officials" of the system; aspiring "heavies" don't want to tread on any toes. Don't let the bureaucratic nonsense in small caving groups give something to refer to; keep things personal, practical and meaningful not impersonal and political.

I feel there could have been some positive discussion and better public relations about the system instead of us arriving at the Boranup campsite in the S.W. and picking up some bad vibrations from various cavers who had been there for a day.

Signed:

N.E.P.T.Q. so I.P.O.Qly
(Not Enough Parts to Qualify.)

NOTES:

The views expressed here are not necessarily those of the group - nevertheless it may stimulate some interesting discussion (and I always was a Stirrer!)

TERRY REARDON.



'Thinks' – I've often wondered why visitors on Ian's ironman trips return with one wet leg!

INDEX TO THE CEGSA NEWSLETTERS; VOLUME 23.

There have, been 5 issues to Volume 23. The following abbreviations have been used to indicate the content. Brackets indicate a minimal discussion, and underlining indicates a major discussion.

B	=	Biological data.
C	=	Conservation comments.
D	=	Descriptions of caves.
E	=	Exploration.
G	=	Geological/Geomorphological notes.
H	=	Hydrological data.
Hi	=	Historical notes.
M	=	Meteorological data.
P	=	Paleontological data.
S	=	Surveying done.

A. UPPER SOUTH EAST

Victoria Fossil Cave	A. Bates	(D) (E)	23 (1) P6
Henschkes Cave	N. Pledge	(D) (P)	23 (1) P6
Henschkes Quarry Cave	N. Pledge	(D) (P)	23 (1) P11
Henschkes Quarry Cave	N. Pledge	(D)	23 (1) P11
Numerous caves	J. Cundy	(S)	23 (1) P13
Numerous caves	K. Mott	(D) (S)	23 (1) P14
Henschkes Quarry Cave	J. Cundy	(G) (S)	23 (2) P1
Numerous caves	K. Mott	(D) (S)	23 (2) P4
Tomato-Stick Cave	J. Cundy	D	23 (3) P10

B. YORKE PENINSULA

Corra-Lynn Cave	G. Pilkington	C (S)	23 (1) P12
Town Cave	K. Mott	(P)	23 (2) P4
Corra-Lynn Cave	M. Meth	(C) (D) (Hi)	23 (3) P6
Corra-Lynn Cave	G. Pilkington	(G) (S)	23 (4) P4
Corra-Lynn Cave	G. Pilkington	<u>G</u>	23 (4) P5

C. ADELAIDE HILLS

Sellicks Hill Cave	G. Pilkington	(E)	23 (4) P7
Sellicks Hill Cave	G. Pilkington	(E)	23 (4) P7

D. FLINDERS RANGES

Narrina Lake Cave	D. Peisley	B (D) M (P)	23 (3) P1
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E. LOWER SOUTH EAST

Numerous caves	K. Mott	(D) S	23 (1) P7
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PROGRAMME

MARCH

10 - 12	Glenelg River - exploration	K. Mott.
14	Committee Meeting	
24 - 25	River Murray - Introductory trips	K. Mott.
28	General Meeting - Slides	Museum Lecture Room
31 - April 1st	Naracoorte	S. Barrow

APRIL

1	Field Day - Reynella	K. Mott.
14	Committee Meeting	
13 - 16	Kangaroo Island - caving & relaxation	K. Mott.
25	General Meeting – "Here's our Library"	
28 - 29	Mount Gambier	K. Mott.

MAY

30/4 - 4/5	Cave Tourism Conference - Mt. Gambier	
9	Committee Meeting	
19 - 21	Naracoorte - General	A. Jackson.
23	General Meeting - film on Cave Rescue	

TRIP CONTACT LIST

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NEWSLETTER ARTICLES

All articles must be submitted to Jan Peterson by April 3rd, 1979.
P.O. Box 124,
Hahndorf 5245.