

CAVE EXPLORATION GROUP SOUTH AUSTRALIA Inc.

c/o South Australian Museum, North Terrace, Adelaide



VOLUME 24, No: 4. FEBRUARY, 1980

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This Newsletter is Registered for Posting as a Periodical, Category B.

EDITORIAL

The photograph below is to draw your attention to the FIRST OCCASIONAL B.B.Q. to be held in Australia on Saturday, 1st March at Umpherstones Cave, Mount Gambier commencing at 6.30 p.m.

The evening is planned as an informal get-together for people from other Clubs and States. Caving will form part of the agenda and I believe Rendlesham Cave is on the list. You will be required to supply your own meat and salads, so don't forget them otherwise you may be rather hungry before the night is over.

Umpherstones Cave has been developed as a self-guiding, free, tourist attraction. There is no actual cave extending off and the entire interior is terraced with lawns and well kept gardens. It's well worth a visit!!

A request from Jim Cundy with regard to anyone who can supply more information about the cave. Any relevant material you may have on this subject please contact Jim direct.

The cover of this edition of the Newsletter is very different to any you have received. As it is the final Newsletter to coincide with the Annual Report for the last Financial Year, we thought that we would give you a matching pair.

On the front cover of your Newsletter you will have a coloured photograph being one of two samples of some beautiful decoration from the caves at Naracoorte, S.A. Sample 1 is a view of some Straw Columns and Sample 2 is the famous Mirror Scene in Alexandra Cave. These photographs are just two examples from a set of six that CEGSA has printed

I would like to take this opportunity to thank the outgoing Committee for their hard work and effort during the past year and for the encouragement and support they have given me. I wish the incoming Committee Good Luck and continued success for the Club.

JAN PETERSON.



TRIP REPORTS

SELICK'S HILL

PARTY: Graham Pilkington, Grant Gartrell, Max Meth, Jillean Meth. 13th January, 1980.

Aim: To continue the dig at the bottom of ladder pitch.

The effects of petrol price increases have been obvious in recent months, with fewer people going in vehicles even more packed than usual.

Three to a car, with gear used to be the norm, but now we have to travel with four, gear on laps.

We arrived at the cave at 10.30 and proceeded without difficulty to the dig. All the tight, unstable, fungus-coated-wood supported sections have been sanitized by Max and Grant. The only really dangerous part left is the top of the ladder pitches where a loose boulder-strewn vertical dirt wall is the climbing face. One small rock just missed Max and myself as we waited at the top of the last pitch even though there was no-one above us to disturb it.

On leaving the cave we found a larger 10 cm. diameter rock caught behind the ladder at the lip below the dirt wall. Troqs, beware!

The dig itself was just laborious. We excavated another 2m (dig is now at about -7m) but progress is held up by a constricting floor fissure between the wall and a large rock. For about 1m the gap averages 0.1m before expanding again. But the breeze doth blow!

A quick trip to the bottom of the cave was a useful method for flexing cramped muscles during a meal break.

All out by 17.30

GRAHAM PILKINGTON.

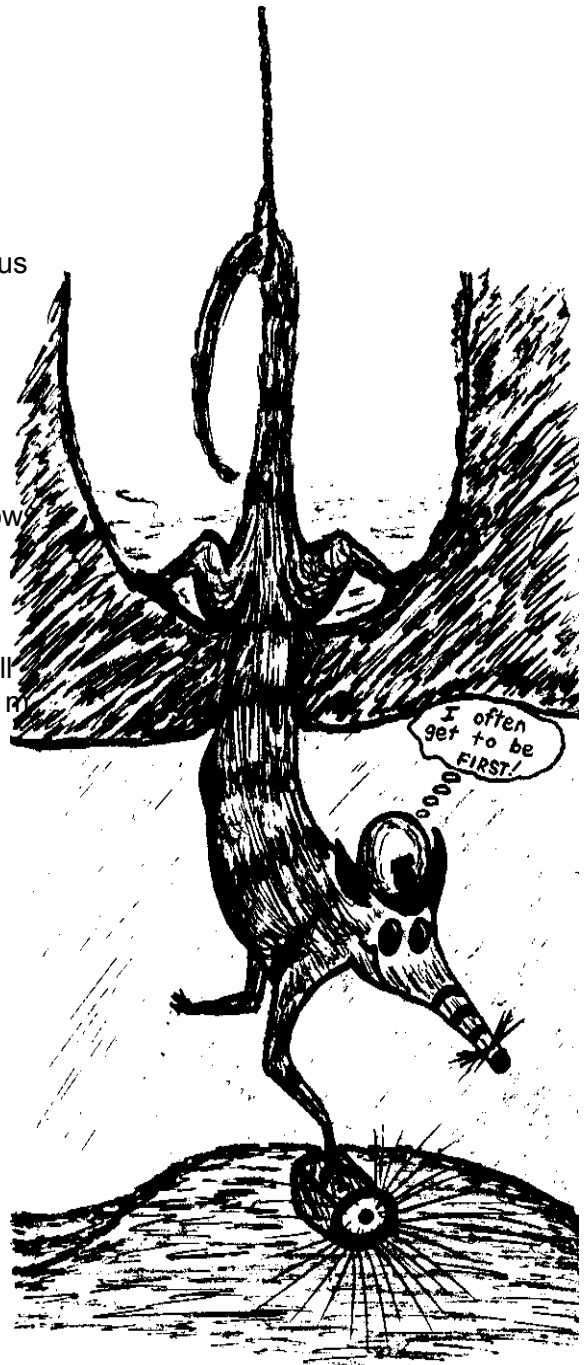
** DONATION **

Kevin Mott has most graciously donated
a copy of

** "THE MAMMALS OF SOUTH AUSTRALIA" **

to the
Alan Hill Memorial Library.

**** Thanks Key. ****



(By courtesy of Graham Pilkington)

MAGIC CAVE

PARTY: Santa Claus (L), Ann Pilkington and Charni Pilkington.

20th December, 1979.

The programmed trip of the 25th December had to be called off due to prior commitments of the Trip Leader. The Trip Leader will be overseas for nearly a year, therefore, I had to write this report from information supplied to me.

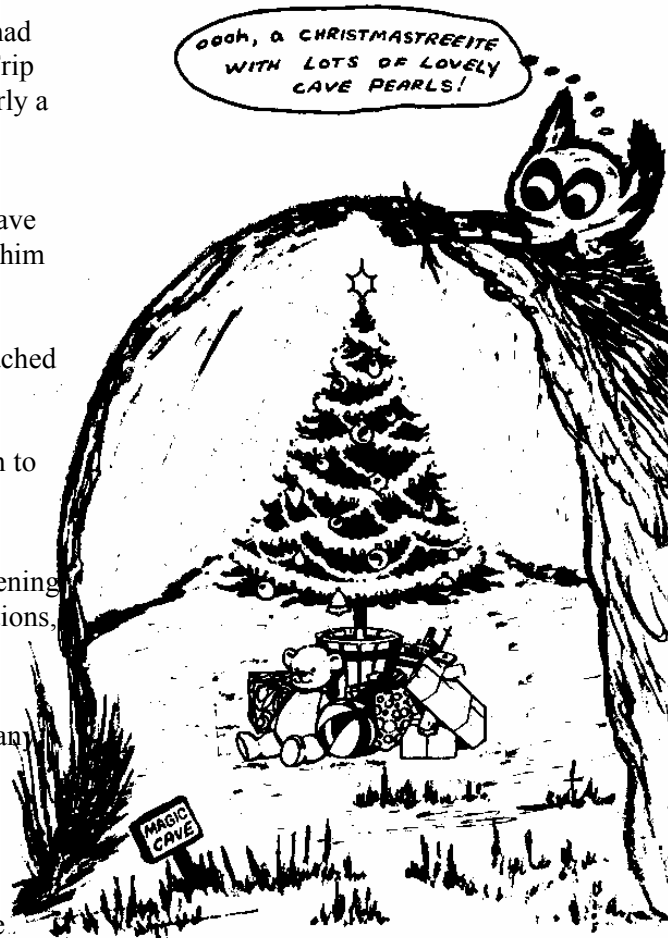
Ann and Charni made their own way to the cave then followed the directions left by Santa to meet him inside the cave. It has a walk-in entrance with a smooth rock-free floor. A large decorated section contained multi-coloured helictites which had attached to the roof at both ends. Some of the walls were crystal clear and reflected light in crazy ways. Although these walls looked live and were smooth to the touch, they were very dry.

After the rendezvous with Santa in a central brightly lit cavern, Charni investigated a small opening off to one side. She pulled out one of the obstructions, which, upon examination, seemed to be foreign to caves. It was taken home for later detailed study.

Charni then made enquiries with Santa as to any trips in the near future but he must have been in difficulties because he would not move from his position and kept complaining of overheating and chanting Ho ... ho...ho...

Ann and Charni quickly exited and left a note with his friends on the surface.

GRAHAM PILKINGTON.



SKIING TRIP REPORT

6-8th October, 1979.

Party: Meredith Reardon, Jim Cundy, Maria Tyzta, Ivan and Isobel Tilley, Elaine Smyth, Janet Munro, Eddie Turner, Rob Hillman, and Audrey Manion.

Since it was a CEGSA trip I suppose it deserves a report. Going skiing on the last weekend of the season is always a gamble, and this time it paid off. It snowed for the first two days and then came out hot and sunny for the third.

The accommodation was equally fantastic and we had to force ourselves to leave to go skiing. I won't go into details here, but I urge you all to keep your ears open next season. Especially for the first week in September and the October long weekend.

JIM CUNDY.



OTHER ARTICLES

CAVE CONVICT 1980 INFORMATION

The beautiful city of Melbourne, situated at the head of Port Phillip Bay at the mouth of the impressive Yarra River, has been chosen as the site for the thirteenth A.S.F. Conference.

Commencing on Saturday the 27th December and continuing to Wednesday 31st, the Conference will be conducted at the Pharmacy College, Parkville. The accommodation is at International House and Speleo sports will be held at Princess Park, all venues being within close walking distance of each other.

Living-in at the Conference should be considered a vital part of the Conference as it means meeting other cavers in an informal atmosphere, and freely participating in the various night-time social activities.

The photographic competition will be conducted along similar lines to preceding conferences, and the photos or slides will be limited to those taken since WACCON. Start preparing your entries NOW for the best contest ever held. Black and white prints must be a minimum of 20 x 25 cm mounted, and colour prints a minimum 12.5x17.5cm mounted. Slides should preferably (but not necessarily) be mounted in glass.

Printing costs are high, and to minimize the price of publications to buyers the committee is interested in soliciting advertisers for:

- (a) the guidebook,
- (b) the abstracts, and
- (c) the proceedings.

If you, or anyone that you know of, are interested in placing an advertisement in any of these publications, then please contact the committee for details of costs etc.

The committee is now issuing a preliminary **CALL FOR PAPERS** to be presented at the Conference. If you have been engaged in some activity that you feel would make a worthwhile topic for presentation, please inform the committee promptly to assist us in the task of scheduling the lectures and seminars.

Alternatively, if you would rather be an active

participant in a seminar on various speleological activities such as SRT, photography, new equipment etc., let us know what contribution you could make and what topics you would like to see covered.

Cave Convict stickers at \$1.20 each (post paid) are available from Cave Convict at the address below.

Registration forms will be available in a few months time through a variety of sources e.g. A.S.F. mailing list, clubs and societies, and some retailers

Please assist the Cave Convict Committee by promptly returning any information, as this will greatly help in planning for the Conference.

The time and cost of posting a letter is not excessive!

Further publicity releases will be via the A.S.F. Newsletter and supplements to this magazine.

PHILIP MACKAY.
Chairman,
Cave Convict Committee.

PLEASE REPLY TO:
Cave Convict,
Box 5425 CC, G.P.O.,
MELBOURNE. Vic. 3001



THE CAVING ANIMAL IS INDEED STRANGE

(Male that is!)

The diverse world (or underworld) of speleology is full of colourful and eccentric personalities. One only has to venture into a pub frequented by the aforementioned on a Saturday night for verification of this.

Indeed, there seems to be a great deal more 'caving' done in the pub, than actually underground. Some of the tales of desperate situations, great discoveries and arduous 'iron-man' epics I have heard about would make Casteret's one-man adventures appear quite tame!

However, some of these males do venture off to conquer the unknown, to go where no man has been before, etc., etc.

Late last year I accompanied four of these heroes who were going to "SRT" a particular pothole on Ingleborough Hill, here in Yorkshire. (Having just recently proven the Theory of Gravity to myself underground and still feeling the "effects", I had foolishly agreed to help convoy the heavy tackle on the long slog up the hill from the parked cars and to wait above ground for their return!)

None of these intrepid explorers had visited this "pot" before and only had the guidebook's account of it to go on, which is only helpful up to a point. So as I prepared to sun myself in a freezing gale force wind, my ears picked up the following recorded (on the back of an old cheque book!) comments as they wafted up out of the hole.

"I thought you went off to the right?"

"Are you serious?"

"Is this the right way?"

"I dunno what about this?"

"Oh, bloody hell This doesn't go. Some fool went up here when they first found it and it's impossible!"

"Oh oh!! If that goes I'm not going!!"

"There's nothing wrong with that bit of stone, it's perfectly safe."

"I feel that some SMALL member of the party should go down first."

"I can't move far, those size 20 wellies are in the way"

"It just needs pushing"

"There's a cold draught coming out of mine, I haven't tried it to the point of desperation - to the boulder choke."

LAUGHTER

"You've dirtied your nice red suit, Ivan"

"A short crawl just inside Dawson's Entrance says the guidebook"

"According to the diagram Perhaps this isn't the right Derek, what's happening! "

MUMBLES

"Oh, give me a yell if you come to a or pitch anything Have you found a thirty foot pitch?"

"Oh dear, we might of found it!"

SILENCE

Yes, they had found it, after all. Perhaps an in-depth study of the language and behaviour of these strange creatures would make an interesting and thought provoking thesis. Wait a minute!, I don't think I would like to have any subterranean faux pas of mine studied or recorded for the whole world to see!!

LINDA WHALEY.

CORRECTION

The photograph on page 18 of Volume 24 No 3 is titled correctly, however the article above mentions the Little Bent-Winged Bat which is not exactly the same.

In 2 places on the same page it was stated that the Little Bent- Winged Bat could face extinction. However this is incorrect as we found out at the November General Meeting While we are talking about Mt. Etna, have YOU written your letters yet?!

JIM CUNDY.

NON-SENSE ARTICLES FROM CEGSA ARCHIVES

The following article was taken from CEGSA Newsletter Volume 20 No: 4
Dated: February, 1976.

U.F.O.* VISITS PAYNEHAM OVAL LADIES LAVS.

At midnight on the 2nd January (which makes it the 3rd eh?) residents of the Payneham area were alarmed by an eerie, intermittent Light emanating from the area of the Old Lavs. on the Oval.

These venerable old buildings, awarded a "B" Classification by the National Trust, were commissioned by the Water Works in 1925, connected to the water mains in 1955 and were modernised in 1958 by a special gravity operated chain-pull system. Structural alterations by the Department of Works shortly after the War resulted in the installation of seats. In latter years it has gracefully decayed into an ivy clad edifice of post Victorian architecture.

Early reports of the strange lights were garbled and indistinct. However, a more reliable account by Mrs. Ima Gumby, attributed the said lights to the three and a half shadowy figures lurking in the grounds of the historic building. Mrs. Gumby further stated that one of the figures appeared to spout a brilliant flame about one foot wide and four feet long from the vicinity of the head, before becoming totally engulfed in flames.

The blazing figure then darted back and forth across the Oval, frantically pursued by the other two and a half in what appeared to be an attempt to extinguish it.

Next morning, the only indications of the previous night's bizarre occurrences were several mysterious circular burns on the ground and traces of a substance closely resembling magnesium powder on the grass.

To date, the light can only be described as similar to that emitted by Captain J.K. Thomson's Giant Diprotodon Magnesium Flare, which had disappeared from his residence on the day before.

Reports collated by: JIM CUNDY
IAN LEWIS
KEVIN MOTT
DALE "Half" ARNOTT

* U.F.O. ... Unidentified Flaming Object.

Whilst on the subject of "Lavs.", the next article came from
CEGSA Newsletter Volume 22 No: 2 - dated July, 1977.

Dear Sir,

It was with extreme anticipation that I read of the construction of a loo at Curramulka. Whilst I fascinated with the list of marvellous features and improvements, may I make a few suggestions myself?

1. An "occupied/vacant" sign for the outside door.
2. Door catch for inside (Burglar proof.)
3. Brand new nail for holding "toilet squares".
4. 3 nice walls to enclose all (there was no mention of these most important necessities).
5. Mirror (for adjustment of trog suit).

With the addition of these special refinements I'm sure we will be the envy of one and all. In fact I offer my services to "launch" this edifice and crack a bottle of bubbly to declare it "open".

Yours in anticipation,
LADY LOO LOO W.C.

EDITOR'S FOOTNOTE:

Has the above creation been completed yet?

DWARROWDELF

"Rope...does...not...reach...bottom...I...will...
...come...up!!" Leigh's voice, carefully enunciating
each word, came surprisingly clearly to us from
somewhere near the bottom of the magnificent, free-
hanging 220 foot pitch. "O...K..." from me. And
he began the long prussik back. We had expected
to have to use whistle signals to communicate. And
whistles hadn't been easy to come by two afternoons
ago in suburban Hobart. Suitable ones, that is.
Jim had been shown several of the toy plastic variety
up to a foot long. They would have been lucky to
have survived the first seventy foot abseil!
Eventually locating some good football umpires'
whistles, we knocked them back on the grounds of
cost!

Jim and I were perched on a ledge about six
feet wide and maybe fifteen long. Leigh's rope was
anchored to three 3/8 inch bolts at shoulder height,
pulling outwards on all of them at a 45 degree angle.
For extra reassurance, it was also tied off to the
tail of the rope on the preceding pitch. Leigh's
call had taken us by surprise. It wasn't as though
it was an unexplored cave. Leigh's BlueWater was
ninety feet; my Interalp, below the knot, was fifty
metres - that's 165 feet, isn't it? - that makes 255
feet; sure, we put long tails on the middle knot
for safety, and we weren't very economical with our
loops on the bolts, but the pitch is only 220! Or
is it?

"Have you got any spare slings or tapes, Jim?"

"No".

I fished out my emergency prussik loops, one
climbing sling, and a nice piece of 10mm flat tape
from a disused chest harness and started joining
them together with a miniscule bowlines and tape
knots.

"If we re-rig the pitch by stretching the rope
from pitch four to the bolts, then we'll still have
enough tail to join the BlueWater right at the lip
of the ledge, and we can pull up the bottom rope and
do the middle knot better, and tie all these funny
bits on the extreme end. Then if I can get my feet
on the ground with the descender still on the rope,
I'll clip in to the last sling. If the sling's still
slack when the rope stretch is all off, I'll
unclip and call you down. "

Even more possibilities suggested themselves.
I could abseil down the slings! And then let the
rope spring up. Jim could abseil down until I could

grab it again! Or abseil all the way, then I could
hang on to the end while he locked around the basal
chamber! No, lets not go to extremes!

Leigh reappeared over the lip in a mere ten
minutes. He's no slouch at prussiking. "How far
off were you?" The burning question. He couldn't
tell. He related a story of the exploration of
another deep shaft a few years before, in the ladder
days. Four ladders. Nowhere near it. Krab on
and join two more from the pack. Six and still no
go. OK, climb all the way back for more. Would
you believe, ten ladders, and still not on the
bottom! We envied him the excitement of the
occasion. Ten feet more, he reckoned. So he
called to be lowered the rest of the way on the
belay rope looped around his waist. It was forty
feet.

I told him my plan.

**"Yes, you two shouldn't miss the chance to
bottom this hole. I've been down before. For
me that great pitch was the thing.**

The perfect gentleman. He'd be settling down
to a 2½ hour wait at the top of pitch four while Jim
and I went down to the big sump several hundred
feet (but only the one rope pitch) below.

I worked quickly on the ropes, stuffed my mouth
with peanuts, and reverse prussiked to the first
knot about two feet below the ledge. A moment's
fiddling with the descender, and I was away. The
abseil was glorious! Not a single rope protection
problem to worry about. Just slide gently into the
bosom of Mother Earth. Ah, the knot. What a pity
to be disturbed! Clip the Jumars and gently ease
the neat knot through the. figure-of-eight. What
surroundings! Beautifully sculptured curving walls
maybe thirty feet away. And water falling like
gentle rain all around. And above - just space!
And below, the rope stretching off into what must
be 150 feet more space. I couldn't help whistling.

We needn't have worried so. With the rope
slack there was still fifteen feet on the ground be
side me in the shaft of raindrops.

"Rope Clear."

O...K...." came faintly from Jim at the top.
I scrambled up to a perch on a dry rock and settled
down to wait for Jim.

P.T.O.

The cave is often called "Fourteen". JF-14, that is. "Sometimes travels under the name of 'Dwarrowdelf' " said Leigh. "It's the most vertical cave I know.

The plan view on the map is just a meaningless squiggle. Even the longitudinal section only just separates the five pitches. Entrance pitch - 70 feet. Then comes the longest unroped scramble, about 30 feet down a 40 degree slope to the top of pitch two - 90 feet, with a difficult start.

What's this! It looks like the bottom of a Nullarbor blowhole! No, look, it goes through that hole in the side. The top of a 180 foot pitch. Twenty, feet horizontally, then pitch four, of 120 feet drops away to our six-foot ledge. Then comes the crowning glory, the magnificent 220-footer. Some hole!

Technically, JF-14 isn't a cave. It 's an entrance. The very large chamber into which the shaft drops can be reached also via JF-4, known as Khazad-Dum. But as venues for the sporting experience, the two are completely separate. And, surprisingly, although they are both SRT caves par excellence, they seem as different as chalk and cheese.

Dwarrowdelf has none of the features of K.D. - no big chambers, no beautiful sinuous streamway with its six short waterfall pitches. And no view of the enormous basal chamber from the final pitch down the wall.

But what solemn overpowering verticality! What an incredible hole!

P.S.

I guess in this day and age I should apologise for describing a ledge as "six feet wide". I remember cavers everywhere getting into the metric act with surveys long before the country "went metric". But the pitch lengths in some of these famous caves are a different matter. The numbers of feet are a treasured pan of the folklore. To mention "the ninety" of K.D., or "the 220" of JF-14 to an initiate is like saying "Loch Lomond" to an expatriate Scot.

Somehow the metric figure wouldn't be the same!

NEIL SMITH.



FORTHCOMING MARRIAGE

The Members of C.E.G.S.A. send
their very best wishes to

KEVIN MOTT and JULIE GREEN

on the occasion of their
forthcoming marriage on March 22nd

Our sincere wishes to both of you
for your future happiness



SNIPPETS and PROVERBS

Michael Rochler: when discussing swimming in the nude
on caving trips –

"Well, its quite practical. You don't
have to come out with wet clothes"

Young men think old men fools
Old. men know young men are.

Bees that have honey in their mouths
have stings in their tails.

CAVING COURTESY

This article was revised by David and Mary Jo DeArmond with suggestions from Lon Odell. It has been put out by the National Speleological Society of Huntsville, Alabama, U.S.A.

The contents of this article apply to our country today.

I urge all members of C.E.G.S.A. to read this article very carefully and to apply some Caving Courtesy when next they are out in the field.

Acknowledgement is given to the aforementioned Society and it is hoped that it will stimulate our members to realize that they are only visitors to our caves.

Almost entirely due to inconsiderate acts on the part of cave visitors, popular caverns are being closed to caving. Going to caves involves crossing property which the caver enters as a guest and is expected to respect. But, unfortunately, all many owners get from their cave traffic is bother and headaches. The owner DOES care about discourtesy. Before visiting anyone's cave, here are a few ideas you might consider.

CAVING COURTESY

The people of the surrounding community as well as the individuals who control the cave entrance and its access routes may feel affected by cavers. Almost anybody can get a cave closed if you stimulate him to do so. So, keep in mind the fact that fouling up Laundromats with mud and raunchy good fun in the restaurants, can do just as much harm as horse tail pulling and corn theft.

People rarely own or lease land they do not care about. Regardless of the rumours you hear, or the current practice in a certain place; regardless of the owner's ability to observe you entering the cave - **ASK FIRST**. Disrespect really is an irritant. Before entering any cave, be sure you have the permission of the owner. Even when a 'standing invitation' has been extended, you should contact him before each visit.

Many caves are situated on public or commercially owned land. There will be a management of one sort or another and possibly a policy towards caving. Caves are controlled and frequently closed on Federal and State lands. You should contact a ranger or superintendent and adhere strictly to their regulations. Cavers should expect to be asked to in some way show qualification to enter difficult caves. Further, you may have to prove some interest other than recreation in some cases. The eventual opening of closed public property caves depends partially on our cooperation now. On Indian reservations, frequently you will not be allowed to cave. Seek out an assistant to the Chairman of the

Tribal Council for permission. On commercially owned property such as quarries, logging areas or the like, you can expect management will dissuade caving. Cooperation and friendly dialogue may eventually lead to a change in policy. Sneaking in will lead to an adamant closure.

Regional situations vary, but in general, one of the biggest problems is that so many owners are rural people and many out-of-town cavers are from urban centres. "City" people frequently know little of what to expect from livestock in the way of behaviour, nor do they "instinctively" know how to avoid damage to crops and fields. Care and consideration on the part of spelunkers will result in warm invitations to return. However, when an owner feels that caving is a threat to his property, livelihood or community standing, he will close his cave. One of the best ways to foster good relations and attune yourself to rural caving, is to stop to talk awhile with the owner and his family.

While visiting with the owner, keep in mind some of the things you want him to know about yourself as well as those you must learn about him. You should put the owner into your safety picture with information on your whereabouts and whom he can contact should problems arise. In this vein, expect that due to publicized accidents, owners in heavily caved areas may be apprehensive about your visit. In some areas it will be to your advantage to carry release or liability waiver forms. You should make a point of learning of any laws in his area which protect him from liability during your visit. You should try to find out exactly whom you are speaking to. In this way you gain a name for your Christmas card list and know how to pronounce it. Further you will gain an insight into the family structure hinted at by the names on the mail boxes. Possibly you will hear of a neighbour's new sinkhole. Possibly you will hear of problems your host is having with cavers. Possibly some fantastic cave lore may be related to you. Needless to say, attention paid to the LOR problem first will pay off both in the short and in the long haul. Before leaving the owner, you should inquire about such

things as what to do with your car and how to reach the cave and possibly, camping.

You need a car to get there but....farmers are constantly moving machinery or livestock about, so check on parking to be sure your car will not block a lane which is in use. Drive on the existing trails and roads to prevent rutting, scarring and erosion in fields. This is particularly important on hills and in wet weather, as a slight spin of the wheels can lead to problems maintaining the road after it ruts. By all means, remember your host does not really enjoy towing cavers' cars out of muddy dirt roads or fields, and he probably prefers you change your oil in town.

Eventually, you will get out and walk. Keep any children with you out of the sheds and off the machinery. When you cannot avoid climbing a fence, do so at its strongest post and make sure that you do not leave sagging wires or missing rails. Ranching and farming people don't consider chasing animals fun. If there are grain fields, the owner will appreciate it if you ask which route he'd prefer you to use to reach the cavern. Walking through grain fields can result in permanent damage to the crop (\$).

Gates are frequently encountered in rural areas. The owner expects you to close and securely fasten any gates you pass through. Again, in speaking with him, you may learn of some he prefers open on a given day. Entering and leaving a cave, replace any barriers that may have been put there to keep animals out. In warm weather, the cool air and water in the typical entrance will attract cattle. Around the entrance, you may see piping and pumps. If cave water is being used on the farm for irrigation or drinking, you can expect that its quality is a sore point with the owner. You must use a great deal of care to avoid muddying or spoiling his water supply.

An owner frequently is familiar with his cave and is interested in conserving it. His interest in its lore, wildlife and formations may date from his own youthful explorations. While telling him of new discoveries will interest him, showing him how to protect his bat population or shouldering bags of extracted trash will please him more. While enjoying a cave, remember that the owner, his relatives or friends may visit it next. It is in your own best interest that you leave nothing inside a cavern that does not naturally occur there. Litter, carbide food, plastic wrappers, photographic debris, names or hometowns sooted on walls or formations, all detract from the natural appearance of a cave. Further, many unlikely items will wreck the life cycle if allowed to contribute food or poisons into the delicate balance found there.

Cave fauna are extremely hard taxed just to survive and should be allowed to remain in their natural habitat undisturbed. Probably, all cavers realize they should not "collect" or vandalize formations. However few of us can manage to keep the accidental breakage under complete control. Remember, a single nudge of your hard hat or helmet will destroy practically any small formation. Where you have an owner who is interested in his cave, you have an individual who will be upset at its deterioration.

After exiting cavers have on rare occasion dumped spent carbide around cattle. Not only is this a form of littering, but most ranchers and farmers regard carbide as poisonous, and livestock deaths have been blamed on cavers. **ALL** carbide and spent carbide must be removed from the premises.

Work involving surface mapping, measuring or electronic equipment could upset an owner who had not been briefed on its uses. Cavers using fluorescein dye for water course tracing should first talk with area residents. Once the tap water has turned green, a tardy "its harmless%" will not improve your caving prospects. Perhaps avoiding an officious or hurried demeanour is one of the best ways to show an owner that your visit is for innocent recreation. If you do get a report or map published, by all means see that your cave owner gets a copy.

After caving, we all feel grungy and groady. But don't mess up your Landowner Relations by leaving local public restrooms muddy. In the woods, do not use soap directly in a body of water. Do your soaping and dishes in a bucket and discard it at least fifty feet from open water.

Keep in mind the nearest public restrooms and plan accordingly. In the field, use whatever sanitary facilities the owner has already provided. If the need is great and facilities nil, choose a spot at least fifty feet from open water and bury excrement in the topsoil layer no more than six to eight inches deep.

Far from home you will need a place to stay overnight. Why run the risk of offensive camping manners messing up your "in" at the cave? If you can reasonably go elsewhere, never camp at the cave. But, if you must camp and are granted permission to do so, stick to the golden rule.

Use whatever campsite exists already. Don't build structures, drive nails, break branches or otherwise deface the camp. Any trash, even small items such as cigarette butts, are potential irritants to a sensitive owner. Use a small stove for cooking since it leaves no mark. Toasting marshmallows

means specific permission for a fire. Keep a camp fire small, since a brush fire could make cavers unpopular locally. Use dead wood instead of maiming live trees.

When you are finished, check for live sparks by mixing copious amounts of water into the ashes with a bare hand.

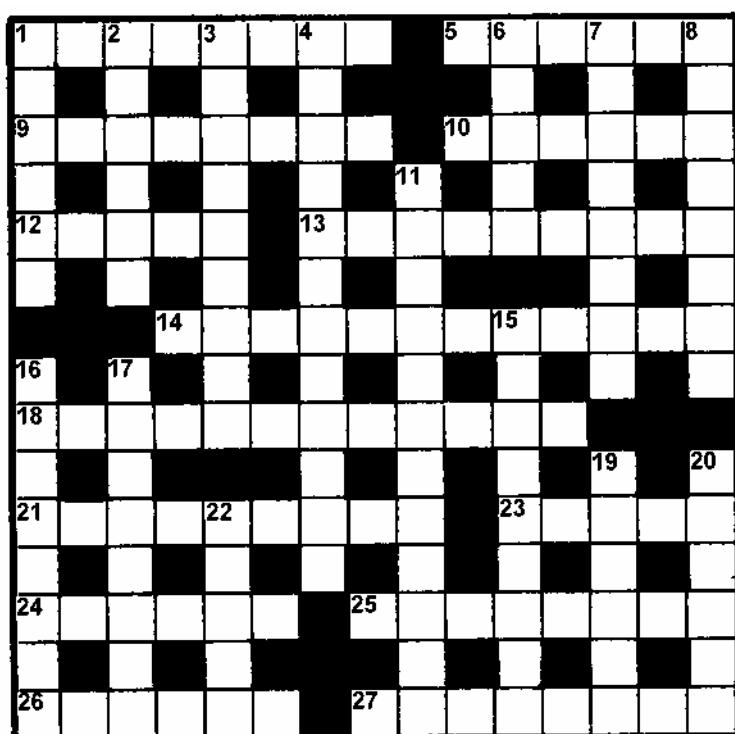
Leave the camp cleaner than you found it. Idealistically, a campsite is so clean so as to disappear into its surroundings.

Try and leave the landowner happy with your visit. After all, he need not always give us access to the caves we enjoy.

NATIONAL SPELEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.



CRYPTIC CROSSWORD



ACROSS:

1. A north 90 surrounded by rugs reveals feline variety (4, 4)
5. Gravity tied and felt the way (6)
9. 50 consumed the cardinals for the stop press (4, 4)
10. Have north south refuges (6)
12. Basic biological structure with nothing but a musical instrument (5)
13. Glue encompasses tens for the historical verb forms (4, 5)
14. Actors make-up or mechanics? (5, 5)
18. Blame the country for the guilty pronouncement
21. South American edible idiot (5, 3)

ACROSS (continued)

23. I'd a hairy orang tan initially in the U.S. (5)
24. Art is a semi temperate painter (6)
25. Role a sac in a stretch of water (5, 3)
26. Eating carriage about the north produces the fare (6)
27. Flower before void less 5 for the celestial body (8)

DOWN:

1. Fraser familiar with the freeze of ill will (6)
2. Stinger? (6)
3. Study the subject for the crowd (9)
4. Won't be above scheming for the urban lay out (4, 8)
6. The zero star confused by the manner of cooking (5)
7. Swollen with pride? (8)
8. Sounds as if Diana's purse is presently scattered (8)
11. Large size X embroiders round the note of debt given to show (12)
15. Loathe coming endless in to calm (9)
16. Poet covered by scar tissue. The sword should have been here (8)
17. Loosen the United Nations tie (8)
19. The Shakespearean character is an idiot in 101 for nothing (6)
20. To illustrate in reverse comes closer (6)
22. Is the reason for a case this publication? (6)

Answers to this crossword puzzle appear on page 14.

DON'T CHEAT!

EXTRACT FROM THE N.S.S. NEWS DATED FEBRUARY, 1977
SAFETY AND TECHNIQUES

by Don Davison

THE SINGLE BOWLINE

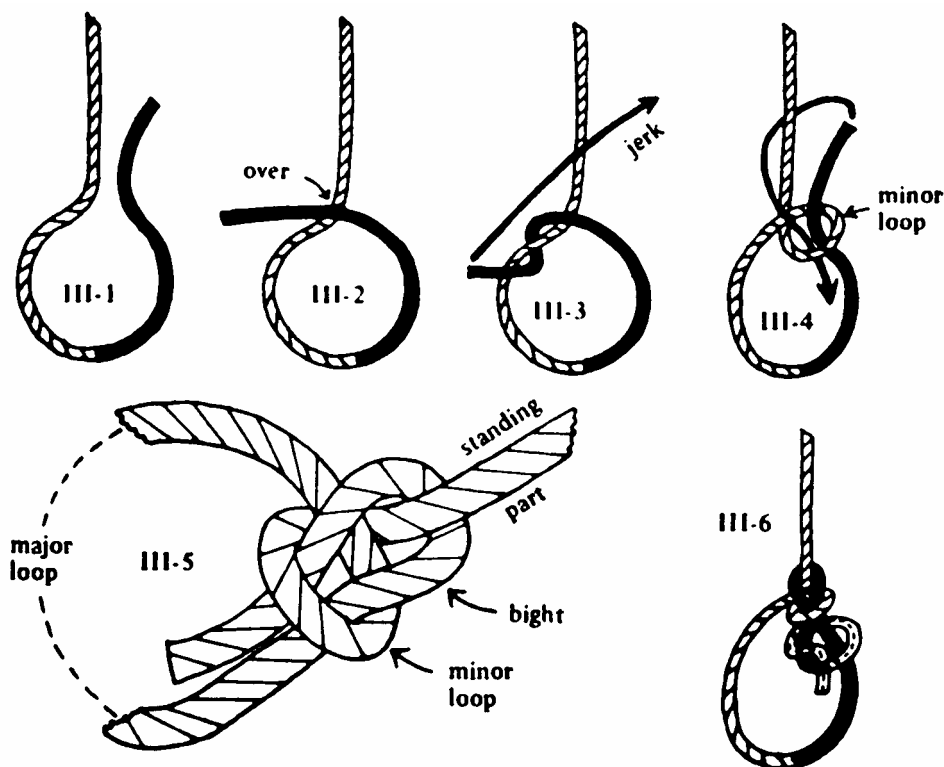
The single bowline creates a non-slipping loop at the end of a rope. It is the most basic member of a family of knots, including the double bowline, bowline on a bight, triple bowline, and bowline on a coil, which are easily untied after heavy loading even when muddy or wet. The single bowline is used to quickly tie a rope around your lower ribcage or other bowline during a time of emergency and stress. After mastering the single bowline using both hands, Every caver should learn to tie the knot, quickly and confidently, using either hand individually, in total darkness under stress. This ability is only important in unstable, rapidly changing situations - when it could save your life.

The single bowline is also used to back-up many hitches, as will be seen in future 'Rope Tricks'. The single bowline is not used as a main rigging knot - here a double bowline is stronger and more appropriate. Neither is the single bowline recommended for tying a climber in, when preparing for a belayed climb - the bowline on a coil is a much safer alternative.

Figure III shows the single bowline being tied around your body, as it would appear if the rope

passed behind your back from left to right. Holding the page up to a mirror will present the view as if the rope ran in the opposite direction. Turning the page upside down will show the knot as if it was being tied around an object in front of you.

To quickly tie a single bowline, first arrange the rope around your body as in III-1. Taking the end in the right hand, pass it OVER the standing part (III-2). With the same hand, form an over-hand knot (III-3) and distort it with a quick pull to the right, forming the standing part into a minor loop around the rope end (III-4). Pass the end under the standing part and down through the minor loop (III-4), pulling the end tight; a single bowline knot (I-2, NSS News, June, 1976, pg 115), which lies in the same plane as the minor loop and is snuggled tightly against it. Note that the end (III-5) is on the inside of the major loop; no other end position is acceptable. In any case, the loop should never be stressed by itself (without loading the standing part), and the rope end used to tie the single bowline should never be loaded. Either practice can deform the bowline, causing it to fail. The bowline is easily untied after loading, if the bight is first pushed down the standing part of the rope for a short distance, loosening the knot.



ARTICLES TO LOOK FORWARD TO IN THE NEXT ISSUE

HOPEFULLY!!



CANOEING AT KATARAPKO CREEK?

CAVING AT NARRINA LAKE CAVE?



ANSWERS TO CRYPTIC CROSSWORD

ACROSS:

- 1 Manx Cats
- 5 Groped
- 9 Late News
- 10 Havens
- 12 Cello
- 13 Past Tense
- 14 Grease Paints
- 18 Condemnation
- 21 Brazil Nut
- 23 Idaho
- 24 Artist
- 25 Coral Sea
- 26 Dinner
- 27 Asteroid

DOWN:

- 1 Malice
- 2 Nettle
- 3 Concourse
- 4 Town Planning
- 6 Roast
- 7 Pregnant
- 8 Disperse
- 11 Ostentatious
- 15 Abominate
- 16 Scabbard
- 17 Unfasten
- 19 Cassio
- 20 Toward
- 22 Issue

BUSHWALKING IN TASMANIA

NOTICE

All articles for the next Edition of this
Newsletter MUST reach me by 25th April at
the latest. Please post them to:

JAN PETERSON,
P.O. Box 124,
HAHNDORF, S.A. 5245

PROGRAM

MARCH

1, 2	B.B.Q. at Umpherston Cave and Rendelsham Cave	Kevin Mott
5	Slide Mounting Night	3 Harcourt Road, Payneham.
8, 9	Naracoorte - Henschke's Quarry	Neville Pledge
12	Committee Meeting	90 George Street, Norwood.
15, 16	Corra Lynn	Graham Pilkington
26	General Meeting - River FRANKLIN	Terry Reardon
29, 30	Henschke's Quarry	Neville Pledge

APRIL

1	Sellicks Hill by Candlelight	Max Meth
4, 5, 6, 7	Naracoorte	Graham Pilkington
4, 5, 6, 7	Flinders Ranges	Terry Reardon
4, 5, 6, 7	Buchan (Victoria)	Jim Cundy
9	Committee Meeting	52 Lurline Street, Mile End.
23	General Meeting - MULLAMULLANG	Neil Smith
25, 26, 27	South East	Kevin Mott

MAY

4	South Coast	Kevin Mott
10, 11	Corra Lynn	Graham Pilkington
14	Committee Meeting	3 Harcourt Road, Payneham.
17, 18, 19	Flinders Ranges	Kevin Mott
28	General Meeting - FILM NIGHT-	Museum Lecture Room
17th May to 6th June	Nullarbor	Terry Reardon
	Sellicks Hill - ANY TIME	Grant Gartrell

* * * * *

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Jim Cundy,	C/- Coomandook Area School	(w) Yumali 73 3007	
Max Meth,	12 Cleve Street, Mansfield Park	(w) 87 7499	(h) 45 6744
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* * * * *

**Have YOU commenced your
FIRST AID course yet ??? ...!**



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