

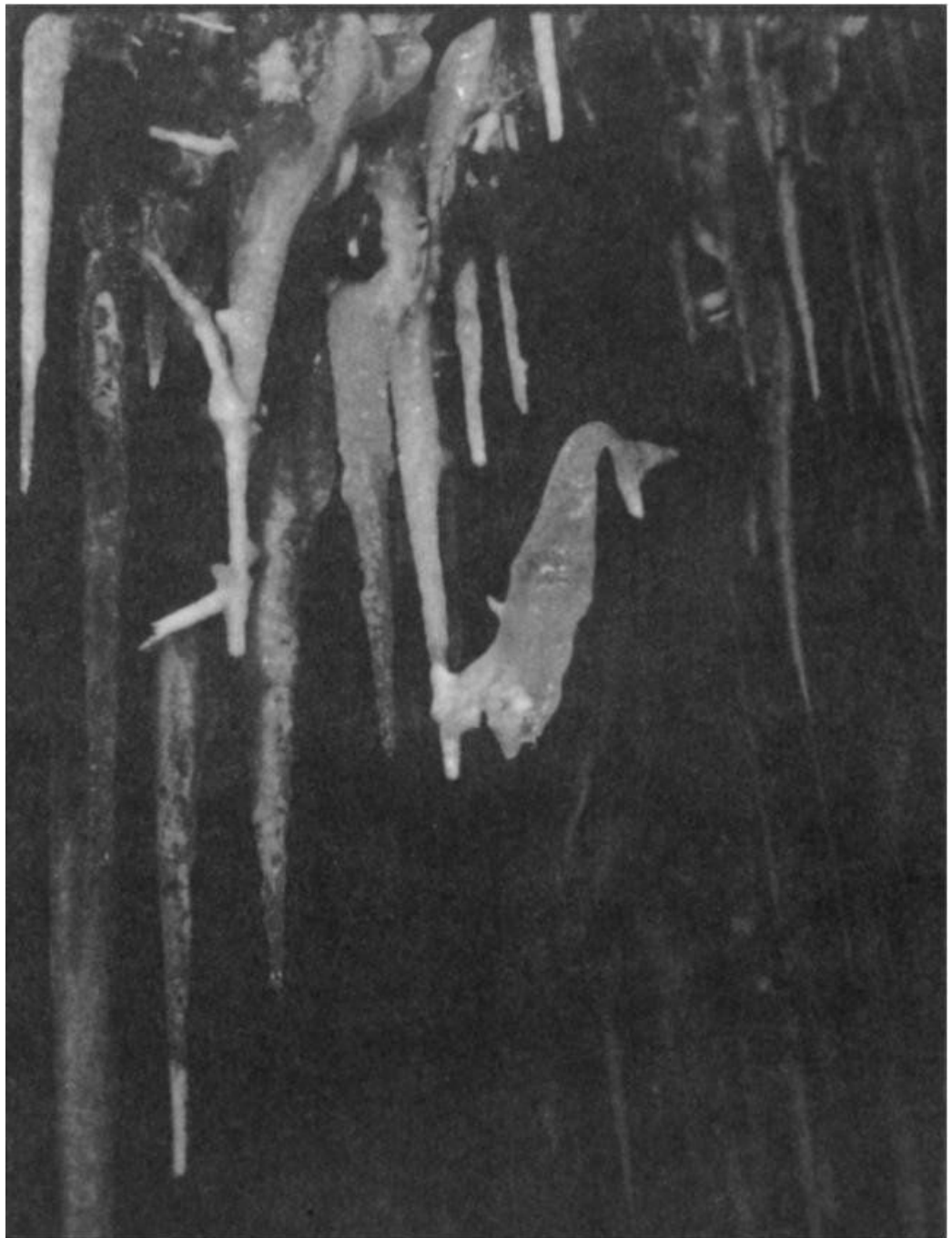
CAVE EXPLORATION GROUP SOUTH AUSTRALIA Inc.

c/o South Australian Museum, North Terrace, Adelaide



VOLUME NO: 28 No: 4 FEBRUARY 1984

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CAVE EXPLORATION GROUP SOUTH AUSTRALIA Inc.

MEETING PLACE: 4th Wednesday each month 7.45 pm
PLACE: Museum Lecture Room at rear of the Museum.

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COVER PHOTO

AN UNUSUAL DECORATION IN BLACKBERRY CAVE, NARACOORTE
PHOTO REPRODUCED BY GORDON PETERSON FROM A COLOUR SLIDE

Registered by Australia Post, Publication No 5 BH 1658

Opinions expressed in this Newsletter are those of the individual authors and not necessarily those of the Cave Exploration Group of South Australia Inc. or its' Committee.

KANGAROO ISLAND - EASTER 1984

A large trip is planned to visit Kangaroo Island during Easter. The trip promises to be very exciting with the prospect of new discoveries.

Dates are:-

Departure Pt Adelaide (Troubridge)
Thurs. 19/4/84 11.30 a.m.

Departure Kingscote (Troubridge)
Mon. 23/4/84 11.00 p.m.

Alternative arrangements can be made if I am notified in time. I need to know definite starters by the March General Meeting.

Cost each way - Troubridge -	
Vehicle 3.3m - 5.3m long	\$51-50
5.3m	\$66-10
Passenger - Adult	\$20-00
Child (4-14)	\$10-10
Student (15+)	\$15-15

Airfare to Kingscote \$28-00

Hydroflite Ferry (North Haven-Kingscote)	\$25-00 single
	\$45-00 return



Who says cave art
displays too much violence

C.E.G.S.A. CAPERS

In Newsletter Vol. 28(1) we published a poem concerning the exploits of C.E.G.S.A. members.

During a recent session of organising C.E.G.S.A. records the origin of the poem was discovered. Our Newsletter of October 1959 mentions that a recent issue of the T.C.C. Newsletter had published it.

It originated when a C.E.G.S.A. contingent helped with mapping of Honeycomb and Philingers caves at Mole Creek during the 2nd A.S.F. Conference in January 1959.

This goes to show two things:-

- 1) C.E.G.S.A. still shows how it is to be done.
- 2) The records are not dull, boring and uninteresting, but can be fun. So come along to the next session.

KEVIN MOTT

COMMENT - IAN LEWIS

If you made a tape recording of a stalactite dripping and sent it to a record company, they would make a Hologram.

Heard recently when someone on a recent trip to the South East expressed doubt about the quality and appearance of Kevin Mott's food supply.

"Oh - it's O.K. - it's Nullarbor 1979".

An account of the caves, we at SHAFTESBURY CLUB have visited and revisited during 1983. Looking through my diary I have recorded that last year the Group; on a lot of occasions it was C.E.G.S.A. members only e.g. (Tony Lohmeyer, David Paech, Dirren Lill and myself), who visited caves (training weekends etc). So the list is

Corra Lynn, Reynella (3 times), Sellick Hill (5 times), Carrickalinga, Rapid Bay Cove, Rapid Bay, Swan Reach (5 times), Beekeepers (2 times), Brown Snake (2 times), Sand Funnel (2 times), Vic. Fossil, Champess, Wombat, S102, Shaftesbury (2 times), Tomato (2 times), Stick (3 times), Cathedral, Blanche, Little Victoria, Lost Cave, Blackberry, Alexandra, Appledore, Tantanoola, Engelbrecht, Princess Margaret Rose, Wooltana, Mairs, Clara St. Dora, Mt. Sims, Arcoota Creek, Grays Hut, Mt. Remarkable Blow Hole, Orraparinga, Yellow Foot Rock Wallaby, Warraweena.

Adelaide Region 5 caves	)	These caves in some cases
Flinders Region 10 caves	)	have been visited and
Lower S-E Region 3 caves	)	revisited. Totalling 41
Upper S-E Region 17 caves	)	caves and revisiting 12
Murray Region 5 times	)	of these again.
Yorke Pen. Region 1 cave	)	

Some more useless information. Total Hours spent in caves approx. 133 hours from 53 visits having only one accident (injured elbow and back, Mt Sims, C. McRae). Lost at least 5 times for hours on end.

Best caves visited:- Corra Lynn, Sellicks, Wombat, Blackberry, Mt. Sims, Warraweena.

We would like to thank C.E.G.S.A. for support, help and information during 1983 and trust we can be given the same in '84 to show OARS YOUTH lads some of the beauty we have discovered underground.

COLIN McRAE
TONY LOHMEYER

TRIPS REPORTS - NOVEMBER

NOVEMBER 5, 6 1983

BUCHAN, VICTORIA

After spending a good weekend with the V.S.A. mob on Kevin Mott's Naracoorte trip, Daryl Carr suggested I arrange to go to Melbourne and visit some Victorian caves. Two weeks later we were off to Buchan. There we visited Dallis's Ragnor Rock and a third cave we stumbled into while looking for Ragnor. Apart from the stinging nettles, mad bulls, and seeing possibly the world's largest caving hut, Homeleigh, the highlights of the trip were:

- 1) The sound of running water in Ragnor Rock, which had no known stream.
- 2) The dead sheep dig.
- 3) Losing my helmet.

NOVEMBER 19, 20 1983

BUCHAN, VICTORIA

With the possibility of a Scrubby Creek trip, in the offing, (Note: Scrubby is the area's sporty cave), I couldn't resist a return to Buchan. Besides, Daryl was a pretty good cook. As well, we wanted to check out the sound of water in Ragnor Rock.

Upon arriving in Buchan we found that the Scrubby trip was off and that Homeleigh was besieged by a school group. We amused ourselves during the next couple of days by visiting Ragnor Rock and checking out the stream, and digging into an unvisited cave, then surveying it. The highlights were:

- 1) Damming the stream in Ragnor Rock and locating a sump. Noting a possible upstream lead during drier times.
- 2) The discovery of a climb bypass to the entrance pitch in Ragnor Rock.
- 3) Digging into, exploring, pushing, surveying, mapping and naming Resurrection Cave.
- 4) Not finding my helmet.

Dayle Gilliatt

TRIP REPORT - DECEMBER

DECEMBER 25, 1983 - JANUARY 1, 1984

MOLE CREEK, TASMANIA

Caves visited:	Wet/Georgie's	Kubla Khan
	Shish Kebab	Croesus/Top Hole
	Tatanamaggra *	Devil's Pot
	Lynd's	Genghis Khan
	Devil's Anastimosis	Mara Koopa I, II, III
	Westmorland	

* New Find, not too exciting (means Father's Day)

Mole Creek is a very pleasant caving area and well worth the time to visit. Set in beautiful northern Tasmania it's just an hour out of Launceston. I thoroughly enjoyed myself and would like to thank the V.S.A. crew for having me along. My favourites were Kubla Khan and Devil's Pot.

Kubla Khan is simply the most beautiful cave I've ever seen. Great formations are distributed liberally through this well decorated cave. There are several pitches and climbs as well as a refreshing swim just near the exit. The "Stairway to Heaven" is a fantastic example of rimstone and has been well preserved by "Take Off Shoes" and "Take Off Coveralls" signs. A maze of phreatic tubes can be wandered through at the bottom of the massive Khan chamber. The "Great Khan", "The Khan's Men", and the "Forbidden City" are beyond description.

Devil's Pot demonstrating the diversity of caving at Mole Creek, is completely different. The massive doline complete with waterfall and lush greenery is certainly awe-inspiring.

The beautiful rimstone pools of Croesus (gated) and the huge chamber in Georgie's are also worth a mention.

Highlight of the trip:

1) Got my helmet back.

DAYLE GILLIATT

THE CAVING TRIP AT NARACOORTE 27th Dec - 30th Dec 1983

We went on a caving trip at Naracoorte. There was Jenni O'Malley my cousin, Mummy, Daddy, Roger, Siona and I. This was Jenni's first caving trip. The first cave we went in was Wombat Cave. Jenni enjoyed it. I thought it was small. The next cave we went in was Tomato Stick Cave. The way to get to Cathedral was full of water. The first person to slip over was me. I slipped and did a summersault and fell flat on my bum. Jenni said are you all right, I laughed then Jenni laughed too. When we got to the entrance, Jenni stood on a rock, Daddy and I stood on a little bit of grass. We dusted ourselves off. When we got off the place we were standing on, Jenni's was the same but Daddy's and my spots had dirt all around it and the middle was two footprints uncovered.

Charni PILKINGTON

TRIP REPORT - JANUARY

JANUARY, 3-8, 1984 MT ANNE, S.W. TASMANIA

I extended my vacation for a week in order to do some vertical caving in the south-west. Meeting up with some people at Mole Creek, we travelled together to Hobart. Here we stayed at Phil Hill's place and on the third the five of us, Phil, Steve Bunton, Geoff and Ev Innes and I drove out and hiked to Mt. Anne.

We slept in the Anne-A-Kanadra doline and made two sorties into the cave but that's another story. On the weekend several more people came up from Hobart and we did Col-in Cavern and Kellar's Cellar. Col-in Cavern is a large doline with about a 40m entrance pitch and a hike down to nothing. Upwards from the bottom of the pitch are some good leads. The whole cave can be done just about without a light. Kellar's is a 115m freehanging pitch, second longest in Australia next to the Heartbeat pitch, in Anne-A-Kanadra. Really quite spectacular!

Next day we hiked out.

Already a follow-up trip is being organized for Easter. If anybody is interested, please get in touch with me at
HOME 294-6450
WORK 218-7676

We have hopes of pushing A.A.K. which is already the deepest cave in Australia. Unfortunately it is quite extreme and you should be confident about your vertical work and be physically fit.

JANUARY, 22, 1984

CORRA-LYNN, YORKE PENINSULA

THE ALBERTA EXTENSION EXTENDED - or - THE NEW BIT AFTER THE OLD BIT THAT USED TO BE THE NEW BIT.

On Sunday January 22nd, Jacqui Hill (daughter of the late Alan Leslie Hill) and I went to have a look at Corra-Lynn. We were at the tail end of a two day holiday to Innes National Park on the south end of the Yorke Peninsula. The story:

The morning was much too nice for caving so after some ritual stalling we drove into Curramulka for a jog around the "Bitumen Triangle". (Note: Jacqui is a keen runner). After working up a bit of a sweat and grabbing some batteries for the torches we headed back to the cave. On the way I mentioned Town Well Cave to Jacqui and she asked to have a look. Not too exciting a view can be had of this cave owing to the solid steel doors at the top of the shaft. I noticed that the flat locking bar was gone and the heavy padlocks were lying uselessly attached to the brackets on either side of the door. The doors were held shut by a small padlock around a chain around the door handles plus some bent wire.

Back at the cave we had breakfast and took stock of our light supply. Since only a short trip, say one hour, had been planned I had not brought my carbide light. We had left Adelaide with:

2 Head Mounted 4 D-cell powered

2 Hand Held Tekna 8-AA cell

and 1 Hand Held Tekna 2-AA cell

Of these we had remaining in working order only one of the large and the small Tekna lights, with 8 spare batteries. Along with a Bic lighter this almost constituted 3 independent sources of light so I decided a quick trip was possible.

The trip was ostensibly planned as an introduction of caving to Jacqui. She had been underground as a child with her parents who were both keen C.E.G.S.A. members during their hey-days, but had not been "down" since. Still, she was very keen and seemed not the slightest bit nervous. In the time we had I figured that we could visit the new Alberta Extension which would involve some climbing, crawling and general caving. She could see the discovery dig, and the earlier breakthroughs, plus the nice stream-washed vadose passage of that section.

I took my camera with me and I snapped off a few pictures. She made a great subject bridging the gap past the drum (a bit of the cave she wasn't thrilled about). I thought a bit about my ulterior motive for going to Corra-Lynn. But, I reasoned, with the shortage of lights we couldn't hope to do anymore than a quick look around.

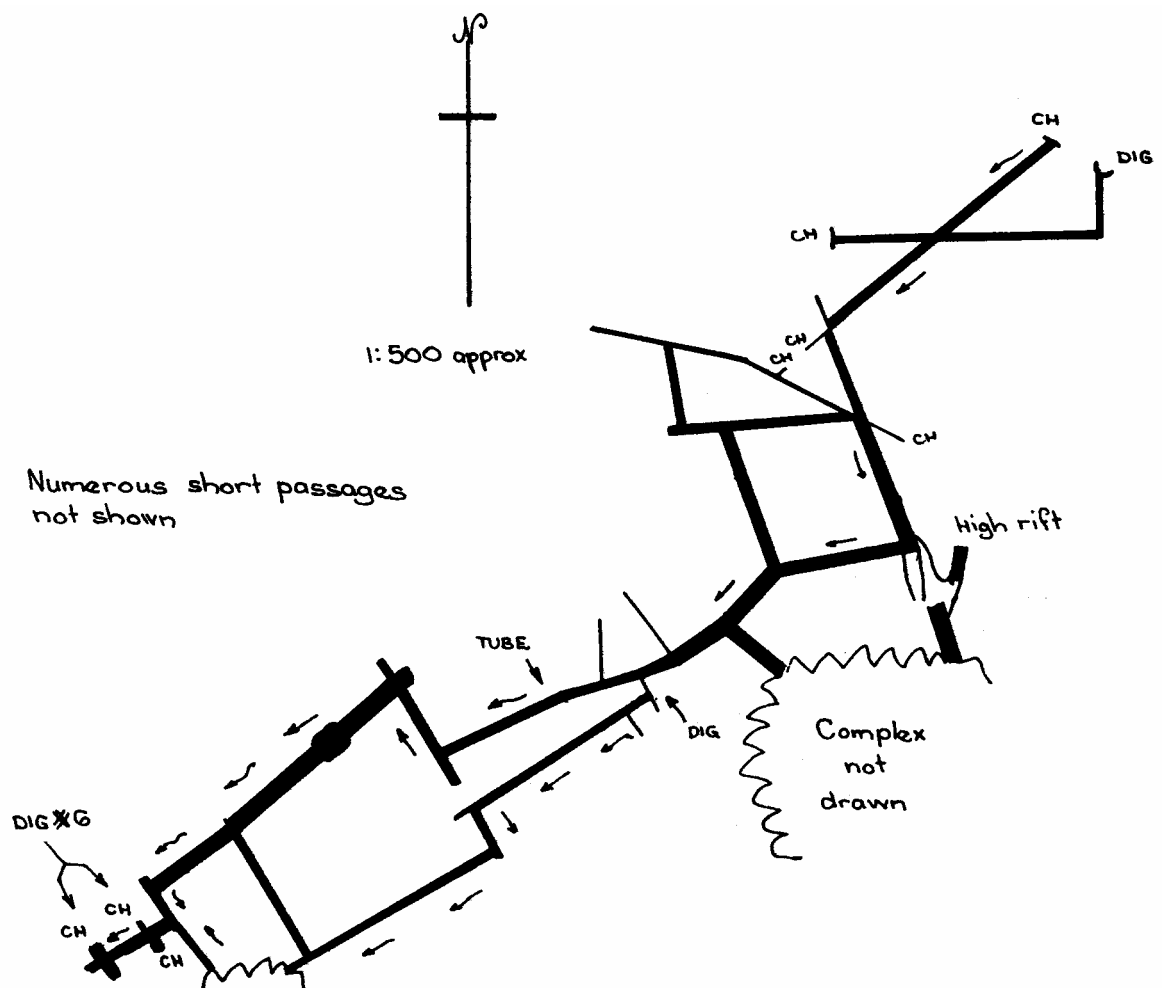
What I really wanted to do was see how much work had been done at the terminal dig in the stream passage in the extension.

After the drum, Jacqui and I moved quite quickly, often just using one light to conserve power. She went through the crawls with no worries. I pointed out the discovery dig then we pressed on into the stream passage. I noticed some mud balls in the main room which was evidence of work at the dig. Carefully skirting the (gypsum?) formations we were soon at the end of the passage.

"THE PIPELINE"

Alberta Extension
Corra-Lynn Cave
Yorke Peninsula

Ron PreFontaine
Dayle Gilliott
Grade 1B



I noticed that except for the mudballs that I had made at the dig being rolled further down the passage no new work had been done.

I said to Jacqui, "This is where I fell asleep a few months back."

"it's so warm", she said.

"Yes and humid! It must be 99%".

Idly reached my hand up and pulling down a hunk of moist dirt I felt a small draft. I called to Jacqui to feel the draft, explaining the significance of a draft in a cave. Not being overly concerned, I watched as she began to dig.

"I can feel a crack", she said.

"In the rock?" I asked.

"No in the clay!"

"Can you feel the breeze?"

"Wait, I'll take my glove off ... Yes, it's getting stronger".

"Let me have a go!" and reaching up I felt a stiff cool beautiful breeze blowing against my hand.

Now the light situation was forgotten and earth moving production went into full swing. With me digging and making balls and Jacqui pulling them out to the first turn I could see a short ways into the passage in about 10 minutes. After 15 minutes I was through and widening the hole from the other side.

In the off chance that what had actually happened just might happen, I had brought a compass with me. Unfortunately in all the excitement it had gotten left behind on the other side of the dig and there was no time to retrieve it. Therefore, I will describe the passages in terms of lefts and rights, with right being towards and left being away from the known cave as we looked into it.

We had entered a small side passage on the left that led to a right angle bend back to the right which in 4 metres led back into the stream passage. Looking to the right at this bifurcation showed that dirt filled passage and to the left, clear sailing. The passage continued in much the same way as in the first extension with many low partially dirt filled tubes which mostly appeared to choke. However, the stream passage itself was larger and showed evidence of recent water transport.

Jacqui inadvertently named the passage as she noted that it looked just like a pipeline. We wound our way along "The Pipeline" and it started to get low. It became a bit of a painful crawl on bare arms. Note: Kneepads forever! At a junction the passage enlarged again and a short ways on looked left which to my sense of direction put it back approximately to the original course. Here the passage changed. It became a classic keyhole, with recent phreatic action in the old vadose passage. It was about 1.5m high and bored off into darkness. Irresistible, I left Jacqui behind, promising her I'd be no longer than 10 minutes and charged off down the passage. Quite impressive! After a tape length or two the passage bent left then immediately right and became very low. A little dry streamway wound its' way through the drying mud. At this point I was almost happy to find a convenient end, what with the light and all. The side leads at the end were all stopped by chokes. Satisfied, I returned to Jacqui and with two failing lights we quickly retreated. I noticed at least two promising leads on the left (away from known cave).

We changed batteries in the large torch and exited. All in all just a great day! And what an introduction Jacqui got to caving. I only hope she doesn't expect it's always like that. I believe that there were five digs involved in reaching the "Lower Pipeline". The last one being one of the easier ones.

And now? Exploration is wide open, if you can dig it! Anybody want to help me survey? It is difficult to assess just how much new passage there is. Time will tell. But at least 400 to 500m more.

JANUARY 24, 1984

CORRA-LYNN, YORKE PENINSULA

I nipped back down to Corra-Lynn after work to explore the new find with Ron Prefontaine. We took along a shovel, and survey gear. We did not do much surveying since we were so pressed for time and a sketch is all we have. We checked all the side leads and as is the fashion they either choke or rejoin "The Pipeline". However, returning to the end of the pipeline I found it looked much more promising than on Sunday when I was there with almost no light. A gale force wind exhaling from the passage beckoned, and an enlargement was visible. After a 3m dig the next bifurcation was reached. Here are to be found two choked side leads providing room to put the dirt for the next dig. I had to dig a bit to get my lamp into the space between mud and ceiling but it appeared that the next enlargement/junction was only 1m away. According to my calculations it is the seventh dig in series from the entrance and it will be passed (I'm sure).

DAYLE GILLIATT

AND THEN THERE IS DREAMLAND

CORRA LYNN TRIP 29th Jan 1984

Graham PILKINGTON, George and Bill PARKER, Max METH & Charni PILKINGTON

After hearing of Dayle's breakthrough at the CLAYBALLS in the ALBERTA extension, I could not wait until my planned trip at the end of February. A work trip caused me to miss my November push at the spot and I was keen to see what I had missed out on.

The report of Dayle's was that he had found about 300m of new passage, with the CLAYBALLS route looping down a side path and re-joining the STREAMWAY rather than following the clay-blocked "direct" route. He had produced a sketch map of the main passages that he had explored and reported that a second streamway joins the first just prior to where a dirt-choked passage blocked progress along the STREAMWAY. A howling gale issued from the constriction.

You have to understand my predicament. I have been surveying in the cave since 1974 to complete the map started in 1955 by Sexton and continued by others adding bits on but finally co-ordinated and systematized by Ian Lewis in 1974. In 1976 I took the job on of "Just completing the little bits left to do". At that stage the cave had 5300m surveyed (centre-line method of measuring length). In early June last year I had reached 6000m with only 300m left to do (centre-line method but not including distances to the start of side passages from the centre-line of main passages nor any terminal passage shorter than 2m long; by the previous method the cave would have been nearer 7400m). THEN IT HAPPENED. My prime dig site that I was saving until the rest of the cave was surveyed, was tackled by Dayle; how he located the place on his first trip is a mystery, but he did.

I am a digger. The only real reason for surveying the cave was to eliminate dig sites that had minimal prospects of leading to large quantities of new passage. Now that the ALBERTA has been found, the drive to complete the map is fading fast. A pity really; not since 1960 was the map been so nearly complete.

The ALBERTA as found in June last year had been mapped by Max and came to a length of 200m. I was, with help, keeping the backlog steady. Unfortunately, Max's survey had a few inconsistencies so that a check needed doing before any new area beyond the CLAYBALLS could be added to it. The trip plans called for a 6:30am start from Adelaide; 9am into Corra Lynn; survey a control traverse from a known point external to the ALBERTA down to CLAYBALLS; continue the survey along the newest section as a traverse down the STREAMWAY mapping the walls but leaving control points from which to map the side tunnels later, until lunch; go out for lunch and pick up digging tools; get one team digging at the constriction while the survey party completes the traverse to there; dig out the blockage and continue the survey until dinner; come out for dinner; continue after dinner at whatever by then seemed the most useful or restful venture until 9:30pm; exit cave and travel home.

Other than not exiting for dinner, we actually kept close to schedual.

The survey was uneventful but did produce a measured distance to the blockage of 105m from CLAYBALLS. I would estimate the total of Alberta's Lower Level tunnels to be at least 700m of which 350m are surveyed. I leave the description of this part of the cave to Dayle.

Corra Lynn is now 6350m +300m estimated from sketches & 350m unsurveyed. WE HAVE REACHED 7 KILOMETRES!

Now for the exciting bit - note that I made you all wait, and still am, only the Corra Lynn converts will get this far; no point letting all and sundry in on the WISHING WELL and the NIGHTMARE CLIMB.

The STREAMWAY clogup was found after making Dayle's traverse traversable. Bill had the honour of pushing through and got into the following chambers just as I arrived to complete the survey to the dig. It was very frustrating hearing these oggling noises just ahead and trying to concentrate on taking accurate measurements. George and I plodded on regardless, which was slow work through the cat holes they left us. SILENCE. How far had they gone? Not far, they were just in a nook quietly discussing the WISHING WELL. The cave seemed to stop just past the blockage but the water took a wide meander out of one chamber into the next and back again down in this 1m deep grove. It finally traveled back towards where it had come from along a parallel passage and poured down the WISHING WELL. I should remind you daydreamers that in SA when we talk about a stream going somewhere, we really mean that it would if water was actually in it. But why wishing well? Because no-one I know could fit down its 200mm diameter 6m? deep shaft to follow the stream and the air movement to the BASEMENT. It looked like we might have made it down to the connected sub-level - this is the most promising sign yet that a way might be found and that it is not full of dirt. The discussions ranged from Jackhammers and explosives to down-hole TV cameras. The final decision was to find another place where the air was going to; the WISHING WELL was just not taking enough air to account for that flowing into the area. After a long fruitless search mainly due to the intermittent breeze at this time as the breeze was about to reverse direction, George hit on the idea of sealing off the WELL to increase any air flow to wherever else it was going. Another long fruitless search. By now it was nearly 7pm and fruit or any other food was coming to mind readily. Luckily we had chocolate to keep us going, not that this was good enough for Charni, she was getting cold and tired - it had been a long hard day for an 8yr old. Max volunteered to take her out as a hint to the rest of us to give up. We didn't listen. We said fine, see you later.

The latest attempts to find the elusive lead had seen me contorted up a 6m high roof-fissure; Charni going back and forth to fetch things for us bigger people. Bill digging along a tunnel that had no breeze but had air space and just kept going with just too little space not to have to dig; Max reached the end of a tunnel after a 9m dig; and George just pottering around considering what was going on and why were we failing to find our DREAMLAND. He finally decided to try the only passage that we had not seriously considered - the one that ran back towards where we had come from on top of but just to the side of the STREAMWAY's final dive.

George made enough of the right kind of noises to attract Max back just as he was leaving. I was backing Bill up at the time but couldn't resist finding out what George was on about -a quick word to Bill and I was back just in time to hear Max make unprintable but highly excitable remarks about what was to be seen at the end of George's dig. For those knowing Max that takes some doing. Descriptions began to flow to me from both of them; it seems that the dig ended abruptly at a 2m deep 2m diameter pit - had a bypass to the WISHING WELL been found? No, we were still 6m too high. But wait, now came the comment that the pit was at the bottom of a shaft, a very high shaft for Corra Lynn of about 12m. After we had all examined the pit and tried preliminary approaches to a climb of the shaft we all agreed to go home. Getting up the shaft is not something to do when tired, in fact it's not even something to do when trying to sleep. I can vouch for that. In honour of my restless night I am calling this the NIGHTMARE CLIMB.

But what is the interest in climbing anyway? Well it seems that what comes in must go up. We had by now excavated out a tunnel on the far side of the original entrance to the pit and linked back onto the entry passages - it was hoped that it would bypass the worst bits, but no such luck. This tunnel had a nice breeze in it by the time George, Bill and Charni had left for the surface, I had just done the round trip collecting discarded equipment and had re-entered by the original path. So I noticed a remarkable thing. BOTH paths into the pit had strong winds blowing IN. The only other passage out had been examined by Max and found to be terminal with no air movement in it. I leave you to come to any conclusion you wish. Ours was that our porthole to DREAMLAND was the NIGHTMARE CLIMB. Estimating from the quantity of air and the known cave beyond other breeze spots in the cave, it is expected that DREAMLAND will have several kilometres of cave, once we can get there?!!

Graham PILKINGTON

PROGRAMME

Feb	25	Corra Lynn - Exploration of Dreamland	G Pilkington
March	3, 4		
	10, 11	(Tentative) Naracoorte Photography	A Jackson K Mott
	14	Committee Meeting	
	17, 18		
	24, 25		
	28	General Meeting	
April	1	Records workshop Murray Road, Inglewood	
	7, 8		
	11	Committee Meeting	
	14, 15		
	20-23	Kangaroo Island Exploration, Surveying	K Mott
	25	General Meeting	
	29	Records workshop Murray Road, Inglewood	
May	5, 6		
	9	Committee Meeting	
	12, 13, 14		
	19, 20		
	23	General Meeting	
	26, 27		

In addition to trips, Discussion/Training.Workshop
evenings are held Tuesday evenings - Graham
Pilkington's house - Proceedings, training, discussion.

1st & 3rd Wednesdays - K Mott's house -Records updating.

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