

SPELEO SPIEL 351

November - December 2005

STC Officer Bearers

President:

Gavin Brett
Ph: (03) 6223 1717 (h)
gavinbrett@iinet.com.au

Vice President:

Amy Ware
Ph: (03) 6297 9999 (h)
amyware@yahoo.com

Secretary:

Matt Cracknell
Ph: 0409 438 924 (m)
crowdang@yahoo.com.uk

Treasurer:

Claire Brett
Ph: (03) 6223 1717 (h).
clairebrett@iinet.com.au

Equipment Officer:

Gavin Brett
Ph: (03) 6223 1717 (h)
gavinbrett@iinet.com.au

Librarian:

Greg Middleton
Ph: (03) 6223 1400 (h)
ozspeleo@bigpond.net.au

Editor and Search & Rescue Officer:

Alan Jackson
Ph: (03) 6229 8365(h)
ajackson@lmrs.com.au

Webmaster:

Dean Morgan
Ph. (03) 6229 4405(h)
dmorgan@tesa.com.au

Web Site:

<http://www.lmrs.com.au/stc>

Front Cover: Alan and Gavin negotiate the 'Soft Poo Shuffle' bolt traverse over the 70 m G-Force pitch in JF-338 Lost Pot (photo by Matt Cracknell)

Back Cover: Alan Jackson commences descent somewhere in JF-345 Ice Tube (photo by Matt Cracknell)

STC was formed from the *Tasmanian Caverneering Club*, the *Southern Caving Society* and the *Tasmanian Cave and Karst Research Group*. **STC** is the modern variant of the Oldest Caving Club in Australia.



Speleo Spiel

Newsletter of the

Southern Tasmanian Caverneers Incorporated
PO Box 416, Sandy Bay, Tasmania 7006

<http://www.lmrs.com.au/stc>

ABN: 73-381-060-862

ISSN 1832-6307

The views expressed in the *Speleo Spiel* are not necessarily the views of the Editor, or of the Southern Tasmanian Caverneers Incorporated.

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Stuff 'n Stuff

2005 IDIOTIC AWARDS. A few weeks ago I came up with a few incredibly witty awards for various club members. I was going to present them at the STC Christmas BBQ, but too few of the award recipients attended, so I filed them away for a rainy day. It's currently raining outside (surprise, surprise) as I type this, so here goes:

- The Black Hole Award – awarded to the STC Library (its impenetrable recesses may prove to be the deepest cave in Australia)
- The Madphil Cave Excavation and Digging Award – awarded to Matt Cracknell for his efforts in reopening Valley Entrance
- The Hard Men of Caving Award – awarded to Hugh Fitzgerald and Dave Rasch for their grueling Splash Pot trip being essentially the only cave they did all year – not a bad cave to come out of self imposed retirement for!
- The Mussolini Award – awarded to Stephen Bunton for organising what was reputedly a great ASF Conference [apologies to all the other people who helped organise it too]
- The Mad Frenzy Passage Bagger Award – Rolan Eberhard for his efforts in exploring any new passage that anyone else found during the year, usually on the trip after the hard work was done
- The 'Oops, did I just press the *send to all my contacts* button' Award – awarded to Arthur Clarke for his exceptional work in MS Outlook

AJ

RIC AND JANINE have returned from their Asian holiday. Apparently they didn't catch bird flu, but Janine has a nasty ear infection as a result of wearing ear plugs a lot of the time to counter the noisy environment. I would have thought that living with Ric for so many years would have rendered her hearing useless anyway, so I'm not entirely convinced that earplugs were necessary. AJ.

DROPPING STANDARDS. In a recent edition of the Sydney Speleological Society's highly esteemed *Journal* [49(12) – December 2005] an incredibly lame article has been published (in my humble opinion!) – namely the article by Erik Halbert. I really don't believe that a slightly overhanging sandstone cliff beside a road can constitute a cave (let alone be worth surveying to ASF grade 54 and then published in what is normally a quality journal). What is the mainland coming too? Surely there are better things still left to be done? The author pretty much hits the nail on the head when he references Penney and Law (1982) who say *...For the crippled and the lazy the two roadside caves by the upper car park are not bad for a one night stand...* He also refers to it numerous times as an overhang in his own report! I needn't say any more, but I know myself better than that. Perhaps the general caving community could pool together and come up with the funds to shout Erik an airfare to Tasmania so he can focus his enthusiasm on exploring and surveying some real caves. We have far more caves here than we can deal with and would be

Editorial

Happy New Year and all that rubbish. If your new year resolution doesn't involve a commitment to more caving then I don't care.

Tasmania's wettest Spring/Summer in about 20 years has put a bit of a dampener on the caving program so far (a January 1 trip to KD almost proved too wet to get in the entrance!). Hopefully the weather will now turn around, and we'll have one of our worst bushfire seasons on record ... (my New Year resolution, by the way, was to be more cynical, jaded, sarcastic, provocative and rude). It's an area that I can only hope to improve – and I believe I have achieved dizzy new heights in this issue.

It's the AGM in less than two months time, so start thinking about what position you want to do. The highly coveted Treasurer's job is up for grabs. The job of Editor is available too for anyone who thinks they can do a better job than me – but since this is highly unlikely I'm more than happy to continue on. Since Greg joined the team I'm just hitting my straps!

I hope you enjoy the read (no really, I do)

Alan Jackson

Forward Program

- General Meeting (Republic Bar) 1st February
- Social Meeting (Republic Bar) 15th February
- Annual General Meeting (Venue TBA)... 1st March
- Social Meeting (Republic Bar) 15th March



more than happy to donate some to the mainland. The mind boggles at what he'll be surveying next when he runs out of sandstone cliffs – roadside batters and overpasses? Multistorey car parks? Roadside culverts? I don't know what's more disappointing – the fact that Erik bothered researching and writing the article, or the fact that SSS published it! AJ [*and remember, kids, this is the opinion of one weird twisted and rude individual – if you choose to take offence and get upset then so be it, but those with thick skin may choose to ignore it!* Ed.

Wee Jasper Weekend – Time is irrelevant to NUCC : 26-27 February 2005

Jol Desmarchelier

[Hello from the Northern-most branch of the STC – trying to teach NUCC members vertical caving skills so if any of them come to Tassie they will be able to keep up! Jol]

Party: Group A – Lauren, Maria, Sarah, AnnChie, Jol, Mel, Peta, Gina. Group B – Iain, Jim, Brian, Ibu, Brendan, Olaf, Alice, X + Y Sydney visitors

The Femin-NUCCers (Mel, Peta and Gina) and Jol left the capital around 6 pm, a little later than the planned 3 pm departure but the Femin-NUCCers were at the pinnacle of organisational competence so the late departure was an enforced patience game. Arriving at the Wee Jasper campground around 7 pm allowed us plenty of time to choose a peaceful and secluded campsite. Accommodation was quickly sorted out for some and the Femin-NUCCers struggled for some time with the NUCC tent – what fun it was to observe the incongruous muddle. As dinner was being prepared another group of campers was heard to arrive and explore every square metre of the campsite until they found a suitable location. Our new neighbours were most generous with their music and laughter continuing to give graciously until at least 4 or 5 am. It is pleasing to note that the sulphur crested cockatoos chose their morning roosting place directly above our neighbours and greeted the dawn with their glorious chorus. A complaint to the Ranger ensured a peaceful Saturday night.

Defying all previous NUCC timing trends was the departure on Saturday of the rest of the party who all arrived at least 30 minutes prior to the scheduled meeting and departure time of 9 am - Olaf had no choice but to leave at 8.50 am. Upon their arrival at the Wee Jasper campsite normal NUCC programming was quickly restored. The new arrivals were offered a second breakfast or told to hang out for a while as some people were catching up on their beauty sleep. Thus, following a great NUCC tradition, the recalcitrant few endeavoured to wreak sabotage on the morning caving mission. Alas their plot failed and the party split into two with B-group immediately heading off into Dip Cave for some vertical caving and A-group waiting for the Femin-NUCCers to wash their faces and make themselves presentable for some horizontal caving in Signature Cave and then to Dogleg Cave, if time and personal grooming permitted.

A well groomed party headed into Signature Cave, a well “scouted” horizontal cave with some tight tubes and slippery passages to negotiate. The well polished pathways and remnants of decorations are evidence of a cave well and truly trogged to within an inch of its life. Several of the party decided to negotiate a relatively tight downward sloping tube with the aid of a long tape for security. All who tried expended considerable energy and collected some nice bruises for their efforts

in successfully completing a return journey to nowhere in particular. A couple of large chambers with plenty of connections and interconnections between them provided plenty of opportunities to teach new cavers techniques for climbing and crawling in tight and relatively open spaces. Indeed some of the more experienced members of the party convinced some of the less experienced members of the party to follow them into places where the leaders could simply turn around but the followers had to expend considerable effort to extract themselves. All in all Signature Cave becomes a bit of a blur as you keep coming back to the same spot over and over again led by an overwhelming hypnotic urge to follow the polished paths of the numerous visitations that this cave has experienced over the years.

The party left Signature Cave for the luxuriant confines of Dogleg Cave preceded by stories of the “Extension” and the “Sandtrap”. What a delight it is to shuffle along on one’s stomach in several centimetres of sandy mud and water pretending to enjoy the experience in order to implant boundless enthusiasm in new cavers. Dogleg has an easy climb down to stream level through an entrance that comfortably accommodates all body sizes – that would explain the rather polished limestone at the entrance! The main streamway allows some to saunter upright or slightly stooped for the occasional roof pendant but the majority must lie prone on the ground and grovel their way forward. There are suggestions of water levels occasionally reaching roof level which would make the cave quite a challenge to negotiate. After 10 or so minutes of sweeping the floor with knees, feet, stomachs, cave bags and other miscellaneous body parts too delicate to mention, we were finally able to stoop then walk upright until we reached the “extension” to Dogleg. Having read a few trip reports and heard several excited conversations about it I found it a bit of a let down; a 1.5 m diameter tube full of coarse sand sloping downwards perpendicular to the main passage, which itself ends abruptly several metres on. Just a little note to say that the sand gets into everything so it is just like being at the beach; into your gloves, underpants, caving suit, bras and even the snakes! One can only be slightly impressed at the effort to dig this tube out. When crawling down to the bottom you must take care in order to minimise the disturbance to the sand as a fair bit of it can travel down with you. Mel and Peta fit through the Sandtrap quite easily. Gina fits through but some digging is required. Alas I did not fit through because it had not been dug out since Mel and Gina had been through a few weeks before. My head rejoiced at breaking through although my shoulders could not follow suit despite several attempts and some minor sand shuffling. Upon reconsideration as to the true dimensions of the hole and the amount of sand required to be shifted for entry one decided to retreat back up the slope and come back better prepared. After crunching

on some snakes and deciding to come back as soon as possible we made our way out of the cave via the streamway. I decided to exit via a vertical shaft about half way to the exit as I was sick and tired of grovelling around in the muddy water. I met the others further down the path and we drove back to the campsite for dinner.

Back at the campsite the Femin-NUCCers donned their swimsuits and headed to the river to wash off their caving mud facials and do their laundry. As the late afternoon sun streamed into the campsite the Femin-NUCCers bathed their skin with its tanning rays while the rest of us prepared the barbecue dinner after raiding Olaf's tent. As soon as the sausages were ready the other group drove in creating considerable suspicion as to their impeccable timing. As the sausages invigorated conversation the Dip Cave team related their experiences of the cave to the others who could only wait until the morrow to quench their appetite for some vertical caving outside of the gym. As the night matured the numbers around the gas light dwindled until only the raucous laughter of the Femin-NUCCers could be heard eventually replaced by the trill choir of the sulphur crested cockatoos greeting the dawn.

In the usual tradition of NUCCers before them some struggled to stay with their sleeping bag to the bitter end until threats from their fellow cavers of hanging them by their feet in their sleeping bags drove them out and they arose for breakfast. Group B again was the more efficient and raced off to Signature and Dogleg Caves around 11 am. The Femin-NUCCers excelled in their trip sabotage and managed to head off to Dogleg Extension for a look despite all advice otherwise. The remnants of Group A drove to Dip Cave and rigged the entrance pitch in the usual way – using the great big tree as the primary anchor and a tape off a convenient rock as a secondary attachment. I abseiled in and noted a slight rub point a few metres down but as the pitch opened up and we weren't planning to prussik back out, I let it be. The pitch descends into a large chamber with some high level tubes, decoration and sediment. Touching down on a slippery sediment dome I unroped and stepped out of harm's way to allow the next person to descend. With two of the newbies down without hassle our crazy Swedish exchange student, AnnChie, decided to get into fashion design most of the way down the pitch by feeding her rack with loose t-shirt material. Normally racks are not very hungry but this one had not been fed for a while and was especially partial to cotton, although it did have trouble digesting it fully! Despite magnificent attempts at tearing the t-shirt accompanied by much colourful Swedish language the rack refused to give up its quarry. A knife was passed up with advice of "not to cut the whitish brown rope, only cut the red t-shirt stuff". This advice was received with much more colourful Swedish language and after 10 or so minutes of counter advice as to the sharpness of the knife AnnChie managed to dissect the t-shirt thus extracting the newly fashioned vogue item from the ravenous rack – said t-shirt will be up for auction on e-bay soon. The rest of the group made their

way down without further incident and we made our way down the Dip Series toward an abseil through "rat hole". Several climb downs and climbs through a few tight bits where some of the novices really worked their muscles out and collected bruises for later comparison. In some of the tight bits newer members of the club were shown how to negotiate them with maximum efficiency. It is obvious that the less space between people in a bottleneck the faster the group will move and it is even more efficient if the person behind pushes the feet of the person in front. However, Lyell's idea of putting two people through the squeeze at once only made me get through faster as I did not want him crawling all over me! This efficiency drive only proved unhelpful to Lyell as he struggled to find enough time to open "History of the English Language" and read off a few pages here and there.



A well fed rack is a content rack. *Photo – Desmarchelier collection*

As a consequence of the effectiveness of the group movement through the tight bits we arrived at the Level 3 extension and Iain concluded that he was not on the other side the day before. We then made our way to the final pitch, Rat Hole, and rigged a pull down rope – or so I thought. Rat Hole is a pitch with a keyhole entrance onto a ledge and then a 10 m or so pitch. All in the group safely negotiated the pitch and we pulled the rope down leaving the two carabiners for the pull down and the cave pack that provided protection to the rope. After exiting the cave I went back and re-rigged the entrance pitch and made my way down to Rat Hole and after a few minor excursions into geographic oblivion I located the carabiners and cave pack. Upon retrieval of the errant gear I raced back out to the entrance pitch and prussiked back up the rope, again noting the rub point with due concern for the rope, but let it be.

Group A made its way back to the campsite to be greeted by the Femin-NUCCers efficiently packing up camp while the rest of us packed up our tents and threw all the gear into the cars and headed off. As we drove off into the sunset the Femin-NUCCers could be seen competently beaver away at packing up the NUCC tent.

Postscript

The Femin-NUCCers did get home.

Gear cleaning commenced at 6 pm at Mackennal St with several of the newer members right on time. One of the Femin-NUCCers was well ahead of Femin-NUCCer schedule arriving half an hour after the others

vigorously protesting the early start of 5 pm for gear cleaning. With efficient supervision by the older members and much exertion and endeavour by the newer members the gear was soon sparkling clean and left to dry on the clothes line. Not long after we were munching on pizzas and watching Mythbusters.

JF-338 Lost Pot – More up than down : 5 November 2005

Janine McKinnon

You will remember, dear reader, that we left our intrepid team last episode having completed placing a bolt traverse across the top of the 70 m pitch, and a couple of short pitches down a new route, but poised above another drop with no rope left.

Now read on for the next thrilling instalment ...

Party: Gavin Brett, Alan Jackson, Janine McKinnon

We got away from the car park around 0930 and decided to take a line up the ridge from Slaughterhouse Pot to the cave, instead of the usual route from the Serendipity valley. This proved surprisingly easy and even with some diversions looking around for new holes we were at Lost Pot in just under an hour.

The run down to the bolt traverse was pretty quick and we all watched each other cross, which I found very comforting. The traverse is not technically difficult but there is something disconcerting about tippy toeing along crappy, crumbly narrow ledges suspended over a 70 m drop. Even with four points of attachment! That short, dropping feeling when one of your shitty toe holds goes is not pleasant.

We were soon down to the previous point of exploration and Gavin started putting in two bolts to drop the pitch. This was a couple of metres down a fairly tight rift and proved a bit awkward to do. At least that's what his sound effects implied.

This unprepossessing pitch head soon opened out into a magnificent shaft dropping about 25 m to a balcony. This shaft was itself a part of a much larger shaft and after rigging another 25 odd metres we were standing on a big rockpile in a very large chamber at the bottom of a very big aven! Everyone was very excited and started poking about all over the place with great enthusiasm until the bubble was burst by Gavin finding a cairn in one corner of the room. Drat.

A bit more (much less enthusiastic) poking about and a possible way down through the rockpile was found. We were pretty sure we were in the big room marked on the survey but it would be good to make sure, so Alan rigged a rope and went down to see if there was a connection to the room near the sump. Yep.

Not to be defeated yet, plan B came into operation (or, actually, was invented on the spot).

We had all noticed what could be a passage heading off from the top of a 10 m climb on the opposite side of the shaft we had descended and Alan wanted to go have a look.

So that's what we did. Alan aid climbed up, Gavin belayed him, and I sat and watched (it's wonderful to be indispensable).

This took quite some time but was well worth the effort when we heard Alan yelling back from along the passage that he had a pitch he estimated at maybe 40 m. We decided this was a good time to call it quits for the day (not having much more rope had something to do with the decision too) and we started out. This was fairly smooth and quick with a significant notable exception when a large (5-10 kg) rock dislodged itself from the steep slope leading off the top of the 12 m pitch above the 70 m pitch. I managed to stop it with my foot and was holding it but was unable to move it to anywhere safer (there wasn't such a place). After some discussion I decided to drop it (i.e. remove my foot) with Gavin safely tucked away in an alcove at the bottom of the 12 m pitch and Alan safely (I thought) around the corner, and out of sight, at the top of the 70m. The rope was far enough off the line of fall that I thought it would not be hit – my double mistake.

According to the eyewitnesses further down, the rock glanced the rope and ran along it, which changed its trajectory so it went sideways, bounced off the floor then hit the wall. It obviously didn't listen to the instructions I gave it. It then ricocheted off at right angles around the corner of the 70 m (or something like that!) and hit Alan on the leg in two places.

He was very sore and bruised, but very, very fortunate, nothing seemed broken and he was able to exit the cave unassisted. The gods were well and truly with me (and Alan) that day. A salutary lesson without paying the full price.

We were out around 1730 and even his painful injury couldn't erase Alan's excitement at the prospect of where the new pitch would lead. The boys were enthusiastically planning the next episode as we walked back to the cars in the balmy evening air ...

Stay tuned to this channel for the next thrilling instalment.

JF-338 Lost Pot : 13 November 2005

Alan Jackson

Party: Damian Bidgood, Gavin Brett, Matt Cracknell, Alan Jackson

Following the previous weekend's discoveries we were very keen to get back to Lost Pot. We raced to the limit of previous exploration and Gavin very generously handed me the pointy end – for what reason I was bestowed this honour I do not know (probably because I struggled up the bolt climb to find it!)

A ledge was attained a few metres down from the top (from a natural – with a hideous rub) that provided a good view of the pitch ahead. It opened out into an enormous rift and the sound of water cascading in from the left could be heard. We thought we were onto a winner, as we were now placed almost directly over Serendipity passage – about 150 m up. A small natural and a through bolt on the left (looking out) gave a superb free hang down this 40 m+ pitch – a truly superb pitch. Three separate avens/water trickles joined at the bottom amongst the jumble of enormous fallen boulders. The way on beckoned at the other end of the rift so I raced over and found the water disappearing down between blocks. Everyone came down and had some lunch while Gavin and I pushed the rockpile looking for a way on. A draught seemed present at times, but was pretty inconclusive. Spirits were now at

an all time low and the mere mention of surveying provoked threats of extreme violence. We derigged out as far as the traverse (no thanks to Matt and Damian for their help with the derigging of the bottom four pitches) and I made it most of the way without singing stupid songs or chattering endlessly – I was crushed.

The final pitch/room needed a name and Iron Anniversary presented. The real reason we called it this was because it was Gavin and Claire's sixth anniversary that day, but I'm sure there are lots of other metaphoric explanations one could conjure. A scabby sketch of the new passage added to the old Lost Pot survey is shown on page 9

On the way to the cave in the morning we stumbled across JF-369 – a cave Ric et al. had searched for unsuccessfully a year or so ago (Jackson 2004). It turned out to be further up the hill than we had looked, about 30 m NNW of Lost Pot. On the way back we also found a few 'new' holes, one of which was draughting well and positioned near JF-376 Varmint Pot – right over the top of Mainline ...

JACKSON, Alan 2004 JF-368 and surrounds – Armadillo Valley: 11 Sept. 2004. *Speleo Spiel*, 344:5-6.

IB-10 Mystery Creek Cave : 13 November 2005

Serena Benjamin

Party: Serena Benjamin, James Guy, Kellie Powell, Imogen Weldon, Ruth Whitely

Four eager beginners filled the Camry for their introduction to the splendors of caving. The warm early morning air held the promise of a good day's outing. I had not been back to Mystery Creek Cave since the big floods and was keen to see if I could detect any changes. With water levels at the lowest I had ever seen them we proceeded quickly towards the rear. Everyone had fun exploring around the boulders, with a particular highlight being the Laundry Chute (going both up and down). We had lunch on top of a flat boulder before going down some small passages to look at formations,

as well as climbing down to the creek. At one stage James' light was getting very dim so I handed over my spare (this light had suffered a slight mishap just prior to this when it became a few grams lighter after coming off second best versus a rock). As for any noticeable changes: my memory is a bit hazy but it seemed that there was a much thicker coating of mud and organic matter on all the rocks. Also, the climb up to Matchbox Squeeze has been mysteriously moved. After four hours underground we headed out, stopping to admire the glowworms along the way. All were suitably impressed by these, with it being the largest number that I've ever seen there. Back at the car we rounded out a good day by indulging in apple tea cake.

IB-11 Midnight Hole : 20 November 2005

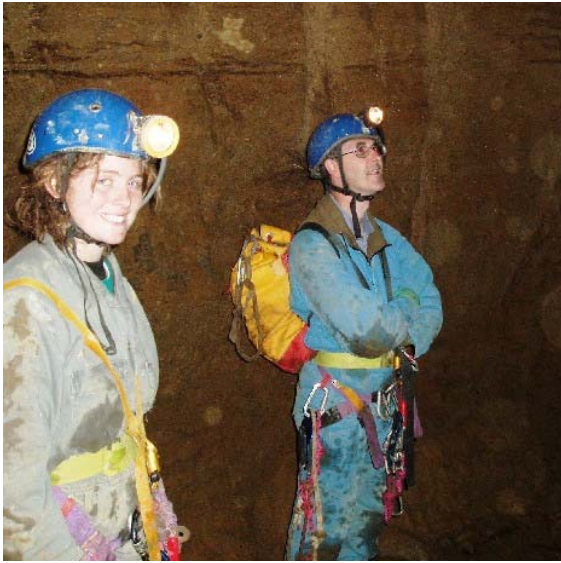
Matt Cracknell

Party: Scott Cragg, Briony Jones, Heather Nichols, Matt Cracknell

Midnight Hole was on the cards for the day and along for the trip were two prospective members for their first time vertical caving. The walk up the hill gave most of the group mild hyperventilation, assisted by their hot and sweaty gear and eventually we were at the entrance by 11 a.m.

A couple of quick tips at the entrance on rope etiquette and calls along with some reminders on descending and then we were away. Scott and Briony valued the 'Carabiner in the hole on the Stop' trick to speed up their descent on thick rope with their brand spanking new club Stops. The pitches went by without incident. I did however take a long time checking and re-checking

the new rigging at the top of the last pitch before I sent Heather out to drop it.



Briony and Scott waiting their turn on pitch 6. *Photo by Matt Cracknell*

Serena and her buddies arrived through Match Box Squeeze as we slid down the last abseil. They assisted us in hauling rope through the squeeze. Safely on the other side we packed our bags and took the high route back to the main chamber and broken column eventually including a short stop at the glowworms for the benefit of those that enjoy being humbled by nature.

Back to the cars by 4 pm. Briony had a 5 pm commitment in Hobart so Matt put the pedal to the metal and managed to scare Briony more than the caving while still getting her to Hobart only 45 minutes late.

At the info booth on the way in I noticed that the filled in pages of 'the book' were missing for the previous week or so since 8 November. I know this to be the case because I ran trips the day before into Mystery Creek Cave. The record of these trips and others were no longer there. Also Matt left behind a 2 m sling (if anyone is going back there some time soon?)

IB-120 Valley Entrance – Clearing the Entrance : 25 November 2005

Matt Cracknell

Party: Matt Cracknell

In early February this year a large storm and subsequent flooding created many changes to the karst landscape of Ida Bay. According to Rowsell (2005) debris blocked the gate at Valley Entrance Cave on the western slopes of Marble Hill.

- Objectives:** To investigate blockage of gate (IB-120) to Exit Cave system and clear debris if possible.
- Equipment:** Matt + O₂ + CHO
- Method:** Walk to cave via several different coloured track markers and enjoy forest. Dig organic debris and small river cobbles with bare hands for an hour.
- Results:** Gate cleared after moving ~1 m³. Matt covered in dirt and back at car after 4 hours including a brief look in what was suspected to be the Con Cave doline
- Discussion:** Entrance drafting from southern wall prior to excavation and containing many *Hickmania troglodytes*. Observed vertically oriented web of aforementioned spider. On the walk back removed some of the blue tape that directed walkers along the hard

way up the valley. Contact rock to limestone on western flank of Marble Hill was unconsolidated material easily crumbled and containing cobbles of different size and type. Future trips to Exit Cave are imminent.

ROWSELL, P. 2005. IB-120 Valley Entrance and Halfway Hole Surface Work. *Speleo Spiel* 347:9



An amazing transformation from dirt to gate. *Photos by Matt Cracknell*

JF-338 Lost Pot - derig and a few new caves tagged : 26 November 2005

Alan Jackson

Party: Serena Benjamin, Gavin Brett, Alan Jackson

The weather was crap so we canned the Mt Anne/Kellars Cellar trip in favour of a Lost Pot derig. Heavy showers and sunshine wrestled for supremacy on the walk in (via our new route from Slaughterhouse Pot). I noticed another new cave entrance right on the new track that we had somehow missed a fortnight ago. The storm on Friday night had brought down a ridiculous amount of trees and this made the going a bit tough. The track to Growling is now quite a mess.

The derig went well. Serena popped across the traverse so she could have her name on it. Gavin ferried all the extra rope we had left at the far side back to the good side (and dropped down briefly to retrieve the carabiner I'd dropped when installing the traverse, which had somehow managed to find a ledge about 4 m down instead of the big ledge 70 m down) and I got to take out the traverse. In order to make my job considerably easier and safer we looped a rope around a nice big natural on the far side with one end tied to me and the other to Gavin back on the other side. Gavin essentially belayed me as I made my way across, so if I fell after taking a bolt out I wouldn't go quite as far before stopping again! The only mishap was when a bolt plate popped off prematurely sending the nut and washer to a long free fall. All the other nuts and washers were removed because I didn't have the patience or confidence to hang around putting the little pricks back on. If anyone ever wants to reinstate the traverse then don't forget washers and nuts (and a few extra bolts probably wouldn't go astray – in hindsight I can't understand why I put them in so far apart in the first place). A sketch of the new stuff has been added onto the old survey and is on page 9.

Back on the surface we tidied up and then headed due north, essentially traversing the hill side. On previous trips we'd found a few new holes that we intended investigating further, or at least tagging. After about 80 m or so we found two holes we hadn't seen before. Gavin explored both to about 6 and 4 metres and they were tagged 281 and 282. It may seem a bit 'Mainlanderish' to tag such small holes, but here is our logic: the holes looked inviting enough to warrant entering, i.e. you couldn't tell they didn't go far from the surface, so if they were found again in the future then people would feel the need to climb in and investigate. By tagging them it saves all the hassle in the future – people will find them, see the tag and read about them in the archive when they get home and realise what a good thing it was they didn't waste their time climbing into them.

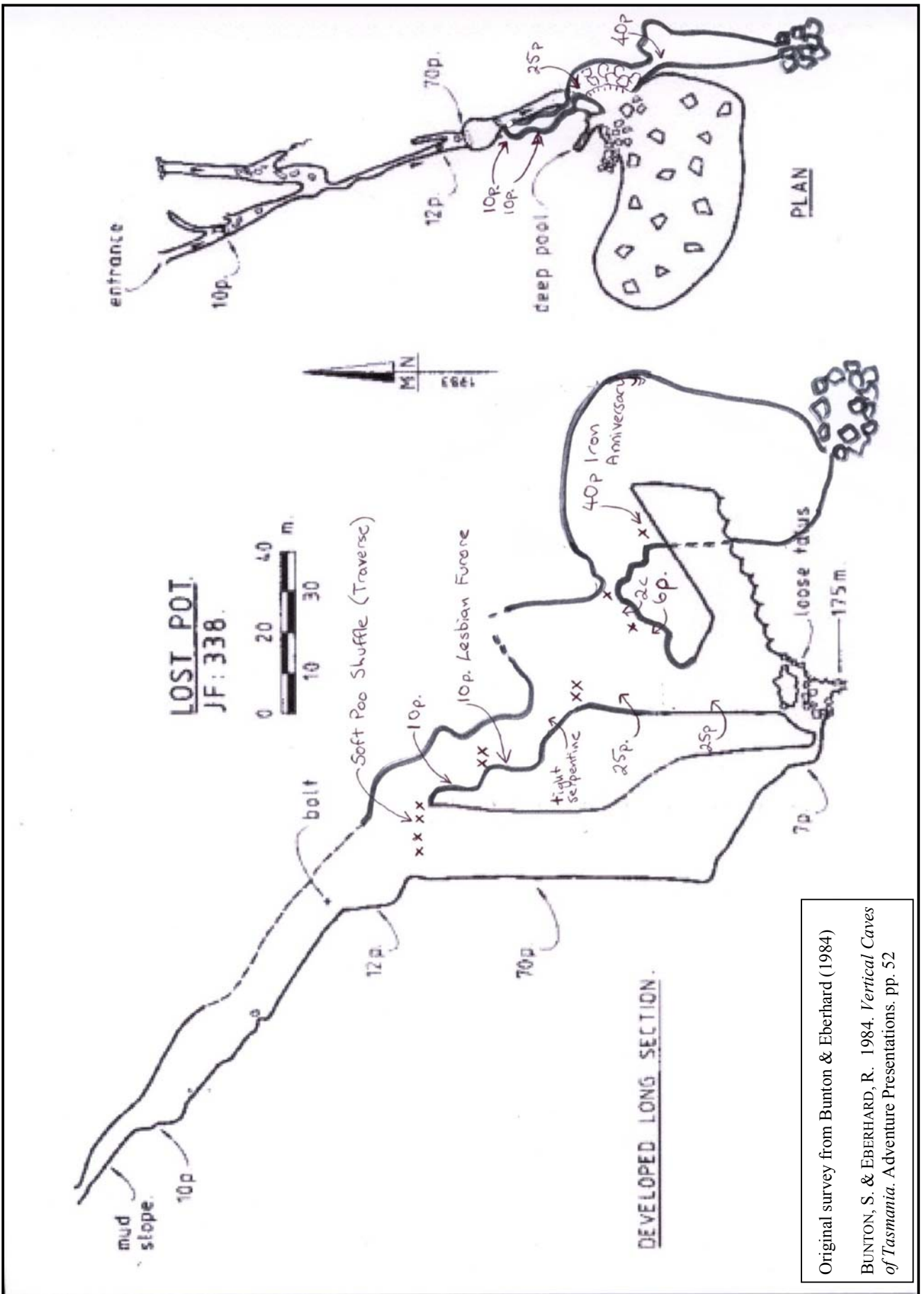
Further north we stumbled across some excellent surface karst features (karren or something) at which point the gradient increases and you begin your descent into the valleys in this area (Varmint Pot area). We had

a look at the huge blind doline here (which must have been the one Matt found a fortnight ago when we ignored his cries of "holy shit, there's an enormous hole here!") We decided we had done too much north now and not enough west, and headed off in our new direction. We promptly found the hole Gavin had found last time. With a light and some better aimed rocks this cave looked quite good. The entrance pitch needed a rope though, and we couldn't be bothered dragging one out. It was tagged 283 (on a rock a metre from the hole) and left till later.



Gavin (somehow) squeezes out of JF285. *Photo by Alan Jackson*

Continuing north west-ish we came across the pair of large blind dolines right on the ridge and then dropped down the northern side of the ridge to the hole I had found the first time we approached Lost Pot from this direction. The most obvious way on in this little collapse terminates after a few metres, but at the western end we excavated the top of a 10 m pitch. Peering in from the surface it would appear to be terminal at the base of this entrance pitch, but it needs to be dropped to be sure. We placed the tag 284 at the top of this western pitch entrance. It was now only 30 metres or so to the small entrance right on the track that we had located in the morning. A bit of gardening and Gavin squirmed down the tight vertical entrance and soon disappeared out of sight. Basically – a tight 5 m climb entrance followed by about 3 m of horizontal passage with a few straws and some calcified skeletal remains. It was tagged 285 (on a rock about 0.5 m from the entrance). We then went home. A nice easy surface day getting good GPS fixes on these new holes is required while having a better look in this area.



Original survey from Buntton & Eberhard (1984)
BUNTON, S. & EBERHARD, R. 1984. *Vertical Caves of Tasmania*. Adventure Presentations. pp. 52

Lost World, Mt Wellington – SRT Training: 27 November 2005

Matt Cracknell

Party: Scott Cragg, Serena Benjamin, Heather Nichols, Matt Cracknell, Robyn Claire.

The day had arrived and the weather was holding off except for the odd isolated squall. The Waratahs were blooming and my spirits were high. I had been to Lost World several times before and was always keen to come back and do some SRT off the cliffs. It was also a good chance the give the newbies some exposure and Serena some rigging practice. Little did she know that the rigging she was about to attempt was pretty tricky. Robyn had tagged along looking for glowworm habitat amongst the pseudokarst.

I couldn't contain my excitement and ran off ahead of the group to get a view of the cliffs. There were bolts for anchors installed by those friendly but pesky climbers so the choice of rigging was easy. A couple of main anchors later and Serena was getting a taste of the outdoor exposure. She had two bolts on which to rig a Y hang but had to get there first over a nasty lip at the cliff edge that gave all that went after, nasty brown stains in their pants. Eventually the pitch was rigged and Scott braved the exposure.

Keeping half an eye on the freaked out ones I began to rig another descent approximately 5 m west of the first rope. Again some handy bolts were used this time for main line anchors. A large (4 m x 2 m x 2 m) chocked boulder sitting in a crevice between the dolerite columns was utilised for a rebelay with the aid of a long sling. The rope ran down the entire length of this crevice and was making it feel a little more comfy and cave-like. Both of these descents were about 30 m. Rope protectors were used to guard against the very grippy dolerite.



Scott Cragg practises his going down. *Photo by Matt Cracknell*

Everyone went up and down a few times practicing their rebelay crossing and generally getting some good time on rope. The group spent about 3 hours out on the boulders.

In addition to the Lost World adventure several practice sessions have been held at Fruehauf Quarry in South Hobart. The attendance has been good from both new and old members. More of these will be run in the future so keep your eyes on the email list server

JF-210 Sesame 1 : 4 December 2005

Alan Jackson

Party: Serena Benjamin, Ken Hosking, Alan Jackson

Ken, after months of campaigning, had secured himself a weekend free. The only things that could stop him from caving were the weather and a lack of enthusiasm from the rest of the club. In the end it was a close call.

After much indecision and a severe lack of conviction Ken suggested that he'd always wanted to go to Sesame. We did some background research and it didn't look too bad – close to the road, not too much rope and some glowing trip reports. I can now only guess no one had done it after a day of torrential rain!

A couple of trees had fallen on Chrisps Road after the previous weekend's wind, but the WRX handled these. Some old coordinates I found in the archive for the 'carpark' proved accurate enough for us to find the old

dozer line up the hill. Not many of Trev's pink tapes still existed, but there were enough to keep us feeling we were on the right track. About 300 m later we naturally gravitated towards the gully on the left and located a large crater. The tag said 210, so step one was complete. We'd decided that the bottom entrance with the crawls was favourable to the upper entrance with an extra four pitches – one of which sounded nasty.

The climbs and crawls were entertaining and not too nasty. The route was fairly obvious, with only one wrong turn being taken about half-way through the boulder pile before you intersect the climb into the rift. All the junctions after Hoopers Hall (where the pitches from the JF-211 entrance come in) were marked with cairns worthy of structural engineering awards, i.e. very large indeed!

Things were mostly dry until we reached the 25 m 'handline'. In hindsight I would take something thicker than 9 mm rope for this thing, and maybe pay a bit more attention to avoiding rub points. It may have just been the significant amounts of water entering here that made the whole lot unstable and slippery, but I wouldn't consider free climbing this for anyone.

A bit of imaginative rigging (and plenty of discarded anchors) got us to the head of the 30 metre pitch and one rebelay later we were out of the rain. Ken and Serena were both saturated by this point, a situation not at all helped by my rigging (I wasn't terribly switched on or moving quickly) or the fact I had a nice waterproof suit on – so I didn't care about standing in the rain!

The meandering streamway from here on is fabulous with its calcified false floor (a little thin in spots though). Deciding on the high dry route or the low wet route was a challenge at times, but never too difficult (not when you have Serena with you to poke down the wet way and tell you if it goes or not!) The next two pitches (10 m and 7 m) are pretty straightforward and at the bottom of the 7 we decided we'd go and look at the next and last pitch, but probably not drop it. We didn't have any tape left (we'd just cut our last long tape into two short tapes so we could get down the 7 m pitch) and we only had a trace and some nuts. Also, Ken was

getting fairly cold now and we'd heard stories about the dubious anchor for the last pitch. The stories were right. The anchor is a small remaining piece of the calcified false floor hanging precariously off the bedrock with a small thread in it. The thickness of the thread alone didn't inspire confidence. Jeff Butt took a short piece of wood with him to jam in the rift and rig off on his last trip there. We had the rope, but neither the guts nor the appropriate body temperatures to go any further. I glanced at the extension found by following the high rift traverse and decided I could save it for another trip. We had a few nibbles and headed out.

It was a mostly uneventful derig. Ken got progressively colder and slower but maintained a good attitude – he could still laugh at my jokes and was still shivering most of the time, so his hypothermia was thankfully only mild. Serena and Ken made the squeeze climb just inside the entrance look like child's play, particularly after my limb flailing effort. The surface greeted us with a good downpour, which stopped just as we reached the car.

Sesame is a great cave suitable for tagging along a few less experienced people, although at least one more experienced person is required for the rigging in spots, and if it's been raining heavily then make sure you rug up for the 25 h and 30 p. We were underground for about 7 or 8 hours.

IB-120 Valley Entrance/ IB-14 Exit Cave through trip : 18 December 2005

Matt Cracknell

Party: Matt Cracknell, Scott Cragg, Serena Benjamin, Ken Hosking (briefly)

A light spatter of rain greeted the small caving party as it tackled the Southern Ranges track. Hastings had recorded 13 mm for the 24 hours to 9 am and our eyes were occasionally glancing at the heavens, looking for blue sky and the promise of a flood free trip.

The walk proved to be difficult for a member of the party who had enjoyed a little too much Christmas cheer the night before. At the top of the ridge a group discussion was held; it concerned Ken and his decision to turn back and rest his weary head. The three remaining members continued down the ridge and got to the IB-120 entrance as a heavy shower passed above. Everyone was kitted up and behind the gate by 1200.

The initial series of squeezes and down climbs to the 'Exit' passages were uneventful, apart from the final serpentine before the ladder which gave all cavers the grunts and groans. Once in the stream passage it was an easy walk to the left turn at Thrust Fault Aven. We found our way up (what would have been long ago) The Crystal Climb surrounded by small gypsum flowers curling out of the sediments. The route though Campfire Circuit was easy to follow all the way to Broken Stal Chamber where lunch occurred at 1430.



Serena looking like she's having fun in a tight bit.
Photo by Matt Cracknell

The next part of the trip rejoined the main stream passage known as the Grand Fissure which heads due east downstream for several hundred metres. We ditched our bags at the Damocles Passage turn-off and went to marvel at the pretties for a while. Some good clean white stalagmites proved to have great luminescence after being blasted with a flash unit.

After the rockpile things started to get interesting. The river seemed to be low enough but the real test would be the last crossing before the gate. As we continued it was apparent that the water was high, a normally gum boot deep river crossing was now waist deep.

One look at the last crossing and we all knew we were going to get wet. An old and dodgy braided poly rope off to the left had apparently been placed for occasions like the one we had found ourselves in. Scott and

Serena looked on dubiously while Matt attempted to re-rig this rope so that everyone could access the traverse over the river. An electron ladder that had been originally used for access disintegrated upon contact, so we weren't going to use that.

Matt traversed the turbid tannic water first and had a look at the entrance chamber beyond the gate, to be sure that we were able to get out to the forest. A tantalizing glimpse of light spurred him on to convince the others to follow. Several minutes later everyone was on the correct side of the river and enjoying the last rays of sun for the day; time was 1900.

All were tired on the way up the Skinner track. The beauty of the forest passed us by as we focused on getting back in one piece. Eventually, at 2000, the small caving party met up with Ken at the carpark.

IB-1 Revelation Cave : 27 December 2005

Ken Hosking

Party: Serena Benjamin, Amy Ware, Briony Jones, Ken Hosking (underground), Tony and Pat Culberg and Arthur Clarke (surface).

During an earlier trip to Revelation Cave in August this year enthusiasm for entering Revelation had been tempered by the presence of a massive landslip that had obscured the usual entrance to the cave, not to mention the unfamiliar distraction of lunching in the sun in the newly cleared valley. However, Amy had entered what she believed to be Revelation Cave, through the known, but slightly modified entrance, and I had descended a couple of pitches of what seemed to be an alternative higher entrance to the cave. It had taken a while, but we were back to investigate the upper entrance and, if it did lead into Revelation, have a look at the bottom of the cave to see if the rains of the winter might have done anything to open up the area that had been the site of a dig some years ago. (Reference to various exploration activities may be found in *Speleo Spiels* 202, 203 and 212 [the latter reference is incorrectly ascribed to *Speleo Spiel* 210 in the Archive]). The most recent reference that I could find was a very brief report of a trip to Revelation by Greg Jordan and Jean Jackson in 1992 (*Southern Caver* 57).

We met Pat and Tony Culberg at Blaneys Quarry and they joined us for the walk in.

We decided to go straight to the “new” entrance to Revelation, rigging the short entrance pitch (6 m) from a reasonably solid looking tree. From the bottom of the pitch a small hole leads, through glutinous mud, to a stack of jammed rocks in the upper levels of a large chamber. Alarmingly, these rocks are apparently levitating at this level, and rigging a short traverse to keep the rope well clear of any contact with this hanging death material seemed sensible. This meant that the handline for the 10 m climb down to the next pitch was belayed from a rather pathetic looking column, but it was all there was. Serena followed me

down, while Amy and Briony descended the entrance pitch. At this stage Amy noticed a climb up above the hole that Serena and I had just descended, but elected not to follow the lead while we were below (a good call, but more about this area later.)

At the base of the climb down a flake offered a good belay point for a short (4 m) drop down a neatly formed half-shaft, at the bottom of which it is possible to retreat around a corner into an attractive, clean sided aven, heading back up to the vicinity of the entrance pitch. This was a good spot to dodge the hail of debris that came down from the 10 m climb, which although comprised of a series of steps, was liberally coated with a shell-like gravel and small rocks. Descending further, a steep narrow passage led to a junction with another passage, with footprints evident in the muddy floor. Amy recognised the junction from her trip in via the tagged entrance back in August. We were in Revelation as expected!

From there we followed the steeply descending passage down open passage and over several climbs, finally reaching the 5 m chimney that precedes the 18 m pitch. As reported in *Spiel* 203, a flake on the right hand side of the pitch offers a good anchor, although there is a rub point about 5 m down. Fortunately this rub is on a smooth and rounded surface. Backup was achieved by looping a tape around a flake half-way down the preceding climb.

Once down the pitch, we rapidly reached the lower levels, marvelling at the height of the passage in this section of the cave. At this level the cave passage is at the bottom of a very deep rift, with a constant presence of dolerite underfoot, and with the occasional aven extending even higher than the rest of the rift. Apart from a few climbs over large boulders, this is easy walking passage – no stooping or crawling here. A short down climb over large rocks found us at the bottom of the cave, with the old dig site on the right

being clearly evident. Amy volunteered to follow the stream to the left, lying flat out in the water in the very low passage. She made good progress, pushing through a low flattener before reaching a 3 m down climb, but stopped at a very terminal looking sump. It would seem that this is the extension pushed by Greg Jordan in 1992 and described in *Southern Caver* 57. The hope of a major extension remains elusive, as Amy emerged as unenthusiastic about the prospects as Greg sounded in the 1994 report. However, the dry dig on the right may be worth some more effort, although there was no draft when we were there, in contrast to the reported evidence from the very early trips. The absence of draft may merely mean the passage is totally blocked with earth and requires a little earthmoving. On the positive side, the dig site is dry, it's in soft material and it appears to have been a high level passage for the stream prior to its cutting down to the present lower level.

On the way out, several side passages were explored, and one of these, requiring a climb up a 4 m shaft in crumbly rock, is promising enough to warrant a return trip. The trip out was the usual caving exit – that is, it's easy going down but much harder going back up, especially for aging cavers like me.

Back in the entrance shaft, while waiting for the others to clear the pitch, I climbed up into the lead that Amy had seen earlier in the day. About 4 m up, I was able to enter a rift and traverse across jammed rocks for several metres, to emerge above the very same shaft where I had sheltered from falling rocks at the beginning of the day. I am glad Amy left this area for later, as being bombed by debris from both sides would have been an unpleasant experience for anyone at the base of the pitches. This clean shaft, of about 15 m, looks like being a much easier and safer way of descending the new entrance series, as it has good anchor points and less loose debris than the adjacent climbs and pitches.

Arthur Clarke was waiting at the head of the daylight pitch, and told us that this entrance is not the one he remembers descending. Apparently there is yet another alternative Revelation entrance nearby, apart from the known tagged entrance, although the location of this is now a mystery. A return trip to survey the new entrances and to go back to the lower side passages is planned. The trip report in *Spiel* 202 refers to an

undescended surface shaft that was surmised to lead to an aven in Revelation. We suspect that this shaft was in fact the pitch that we descended, as Arthur's recollection is that his alternative entrance was able to be free climbed. Perhaps we may be able to find Arthur's other entrance from below.

According to the existing survey, the depth of Revelation to the site of the dig is 121 metres. The new entrance series will have added about 5 metres to this and the Jordan/Ware extension might have added as much again. Therefore the total surveyed depth might be expected to be around 130 metres. One way or another, there is rather more to Revelation Cave than one might expect from looking at the survey and the trip to the bottom is a rewarding experience, without being too serious an undertaking.

Following the general tenor of the August trip to this cave, we felt that the new entrance passages should be known as the Lunchtime series, with the following lunch inspired suggestions for the individual pitches:

Entrance pitch (6 m): Mud cake (because that's what it's like at the bottom)

Traverse in the following chamber: Picnic at Hanging Rock

Climb (10 m): Violent crumble

Pitch (4 m): Piece of rock cake

Amy's as-yet undescended pitch: The baguette

A memory sketch of the new stuff added over an earlier survey drawn by Rolan Eberhard can be found on page 16

PS: It was a strangely refined trip as a result of the presence of three lady cavers in the underground team. There was a total lack of f-words, and indeed, any other swearing and cussing throughout the trip (although the sole male caver couldn't help himself right at the end when a huge lump of mud detached itself from the entrance pitch and splattered over his head and shoulders). This trip has set a new, high standard for underground behaviour that a number of STC members might well have trouble emulating. [It would appear Ken's testosterone levels are shrivelling with old age – fancy preferring sedate caving with 'the ladies' to hardcore adrenaline pumping trips with the 'hard men'. Editor – and 'hard man']

JF-283, 284 and the drafting one : 31 December 2005

Alan Jackson

Party: Gavin Brett, Alan Jackson

We crossed paths with the Slaughterhouse Pot crew in the 8 Road carpark and then headed for Growling Swallet. Water was medium to low, so no worries for a through trip for the others. Following our new route up from behind Slaughterhouse Pot we wandered over the unnamed JF285 and got a GPS fix. From here we contoured to JF284 and rigged the entrance pitch. Gavin descended the ~10 m pitch and checked out the

two brief continuations. Numerous ringtail possum bones were found and a small section of flowstone that apparently rivalled the Pleasure Dome in Kubla for structure/beauty (but not in size!) Discussions for the day so far had centred around the particularly lame report published in the latest *Journal of SSS* (Halbert 2005). In honour of this report we named the cave Carpark Cave III. While we were in the mood for giving lame names to lame caves we named the bottom chamber the Nano Dome.

We continued on to JF283, which required some annoying rigging and once again Gavin headed down. A beautiful narrow shaft of some 20 m was descended to a bifurcation and vertical continuation. Gavin called me to join him, but I then realised I had no harness (still in the car). Instead I slid a few tapes and crabs down the rope and he rigged off some dodgy formations. He promptly ran out of rope (we only had a 32 m push rope with us – we didn't want to offend the cave gods by taking too much). So, JF283 – ~35 m+ and still going (with maybe a slight draft). No name yet – it will come.

Down the hill now towards Trapdoor Swallet to the drafting entrance I'd found several weeks before, but we hadn't tagged. It took a while, but we eventually relocated it and threw down a rope. The entrance

turned out to be a climb (about 6 m) which then headed off horizontally to a small chamber with boulder piles. We poked and dug with some progress made, but didn't really get anywhere. An interesting very large skeleton was found (large bouncing kangaroo creature by the looks), and the other interesting thing was the rock in the cave. The actual bedrock itself was really crappy crumbly stuff, but the majority of the boulders were large blocks of crystal. I'm not a geologist, so I won't go any further.

The day was done. We decided we'd had enough of caving and thought we'd give it a miss till next year sometime ...

HALBERT, E. 2005. Blue Mountains Caves – Part 11. Car Park Caves, Mount Piddington, Mount Victoria, NSW. *J. Syd. Speleol. Soc.*, 49(12):375-377

The Perfect Accident?

Matt Cracknell

On 25 October 2005 the day did not get off to a good start – an accident on Macquarie St held up traffic and we didn't make it out of Hobart until at least 10 am. On the bus were seven Year 12 Rosny College students, an outdoor education teacher and me, the volunteer ASF member. The excursion planned involved taking the students out to Mystery Creek Cave at Ida Bay. Just a short trip to Matchbox Squeeze and back for a quick look at the glowworms, something I've done dozens of times before, however this trip was to be a little different.

It was a sunny and warm day in the forest and most of the students, bar one or two, were wearing sneakers. "Sneakers are not good caving footwear" I said on the way in "You will all have to be very careful". The group moved fairly comfortably through to the Broken Column then proceeded down the right hand side of the main chamber. The first reasonable climb just beyond the large chocked boulder starts with a low sloping traverse and then a lunge over an angular rock and on to large flat talus slabs. As I spotted students lunging over the rock I noticed that all of those with sneakers were having difficulty on the greasy sloping surfaces. One student, Lara, became fidgety and restless while attempting this climb continually moving her feet on the slippery rock. At this point I reminded her to calm down and keep breathing but she continued to shift her weight and move further away from me. In a matter seconds she slipped and fell approximately 2-3 m, without a sound, into the talus.

I quickly climbed down near where Lara had fallen and began talking to her, immediately I got a response "I'm OK but my foot is sore". I told everyone above us to stop moving while I lifted her to a safer more comfortable location under the rock slab that she had just slipped off. I then called out for two other students to come and help; one comforted the victim while the other helped me with first aid. A quick examination revealed a probable sprained right foot and a small but

bleeding deep puncture wound under her chin that required a clean up and a patch. After her foot was bandaged up I gathered the rest of the group together to discuss our options. We felt that this was not a serious enough incident to require police assistance and we were near enough to the entrance to attempt a self-rescue.

It was slow going on the way out; there were enough people to regularly alternate piggy-backs so that we did not tire. Over the rockpiles in the main chamber we passed Lara through a human chain. I ensured that we stopped frequently to check on everyone and to make sure Lara was staying warm and alert. We reached the large rock slabs in the stream at the mouth of the cave 90 minutes after the accident. Half the group stayed with Lara to assist her out of the gully while the others headed into the forest to get some material for a makeshift stretcher, a super long sling and some straight branches were used. Ten minutes later we were all out of the entrance valley finishing off the stretcher by lining it with our jumpers and overalls. We had a rest and some water; a little sip was given to Lara. With 2 teams of 4 carrying the stretcher we made it to the carpark in about 45 minutes. The longest part of the day was the wait at the Dover Medical Centre. The students and I spent this time writing an incident report while events were still fresh in our minds.

Several key observations: (Regarding the probable causes and our response to this particular accident)

- Sneakers are not acceptable footwear for caving! I have been aware of this for some time now but this just reaffirms that I will not lead anyone wearing 'death slippers' into a cave again.
- I cannot eliminate hazards in a cave but I may be able to reduce some of the risks by choosing alternate/safer routes.
- In the moments leading up to the fall, Lara displayed obvious signs of fear and

trepidation. Her movements were erratic and uncontrolled as she shifted her weight from foot to foot in an attempt to gain stable purchase. These observations and the fact that she was not able to respond to my instructions were obvious warning signs that an incident was imminent.

- Good preparation and training was a critical factor in the successful rescue. We were lucky that most of the students in the group had recently completed their outdoor/remote area emergency response assessment as part of their schooling. This training was fresh in their minds and it showed. We all stayed calm, alert

and safe while effectively responding to the stressful situation.

- Everyone helped as much as they could, the stronger lads did most of the carrying while the others had input into stretcher construction and assisted with human chains and patient monitoring. All decisions made were discussed and accepted by the entire group – including the victim!

We were very lucky! The injuries sustained were only minor (victim was conscious and there were no bone fractures) and if the incident had occurred any further into the cave the self-rescue may not have been possible.

CAVEX 2005 – SAR Exercise, Lost World, Mt Wellington

Alan Jackson and Tony Culberg

On 11 December 2005 STC held its annual search and rescue exercise. The general aim of the exercise is to practice techniques and processes associated with a cave rescue and foster the relationship between those parties likely to be involved in a real event. Following last year's ambitious (and successful) exercise in KD Damian Bidgood (STC member and Police SAR employee) and I decided to take it a little easier this year and put the emphasis on the 'fostering relationships' side of the exercise. A one-day surface exercise was organised on the cliffs and 'caves' of Lost World, Mt Wellington.

At the 2004 exercise the general consensus amongst the caving community participants was a problem with the operation of some of the rescue hardware. Learning how to use these things when it's dark, wet, cold and muddy had its problems! To address this we set up a stretcher lowering and raising system on the cliffs. A second group set up a few ropes and practised one on one 'pick-offs' – rescuing stranded/incapacitated people from the middle of a rope. A third group loaded a stretcher and learnt the horrible art of manoeuvring a laden stretcher over a cave-like environment.



Matt Cracknell does his best Marlboro Man impersonation before practising mid rope rescue techniques. *Photo by Rolan Eberhard*

The idea was to rotate groups around the three activities, but the relationship-fostering component of the exercise took over before the first rotation and much time was spent bathing in the sunlight and chatting (we cavers aren't used to operating in full sun). This natural progression developed further with the migration to SAR HQ for a BBQ and a few beers.

From the debrief I gained the impression that attendees were happy with the day and what they had learned. I certainly felt it was a valuable day from both skills and social aspects.

I would like to thank participants from SAR, SES and STC, particularly Damian, for the majority of the organising!



The stretcher crew negotiate the surprisingly cave-like environment of Lost World. *Photo by Tony Culberg*

Pat and Tony Culberg have written a short piece on their experience of the day, as follows:

Sunday dawned bright and clear, so we arrived at Big Bend, near the summit of Mt Wellington and were soon joined by others. Tony & Pat were assigned to the group "taking a stretcher over an obstacle course". Others were actually practising on the cliff faces, but

those of us like Pat & Tony, who need to revive their SRT skills, left that to the better trained.

Once at the Lost World Cave site most of the party disappeared into the various slots. All were amazed at how extensive the system is, and at the depth. A copy of a trip report and maps (from 1973) were distributed. By and large the caving was most unsound – not a helmet to be seen and only 4 torches in a party of 7.



Pat all trussed up, but with no where to go. Photo by Tony Culberg

Eventually we were chivvied into stretcher work. The stretcher was unpacked and an “injured” person, Pat, fitted into it. Pat reckons that being trussed up like a chicken is no fun. Serena, who had done some S & R exercises in NZ recently, felt the NZ stretcher was a better design for cave work. The general conclusion was that the patient needed full face protection – from bushes etc. The stretcher has 4 handles, each set a little back from a corner, and two heavy tape slings, for a

direct vertical lift such as a helicopter or overhanging cliff. The handles would be fine on a made, reasonably wide path, but in the Lost World environment with no path our progress was on the basis of

- 1 advance a few steps
- 2 put the stretcher down
- 3 stretcher bearers re-position themselves
- 4 route finder(s) do their thing
- 5 pick up stretcher (and victim) and advance two or three steps

Repeat steps 1 to 5

After about 50 metres the first injured party was released and Serena volunteered for the free ride back to lunch.

OBSERVATIONS

- Handles at each end would assist to stabilise the stretcher in a rough environment;
- Neither Serena nor Pat was dropped;
- Both were concerned that their hands were immobilised and thus unable to defend themselves from vegetation;
- Both noted that the stretcher party became engrossed in the task of route-finding and not injuring themselves, to the extent that the victim was almost forgotten.

We also had a good view of the other teams doing their thing with SRT gear and very steep cliff faces.

Apart from some confusion about the barbecue, both its time and location, the day was useful and productive.

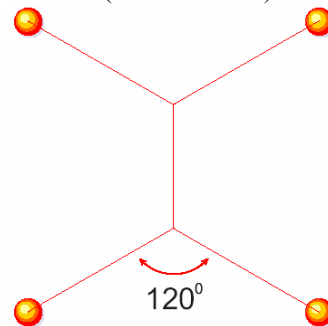
Pathetic Puzzles - Solutions

Alan Jackson

The ‘Pathetic Puzzles’ in *Spiel* 350 led to some interesting answers. The first puzzle (Rolan’s string line deployment) wasn’t all that challenging, although some managed to stuff it up (the most notable being Ric Tunney – even despite his confident prose and comments like ‘too easy’). It’s always so fulfilling to see people like this trip up – thanks Ric, you made my day. Basically the solution can be gained by laying it out like a big right angled triangle – one side is the stal height, the other is 7 times the stal’s circumference and the solution is the hypotenuse (apply a bit of Pythagoras). If you need more info to understand this one then contact Ric and he’ll explain it all to you.

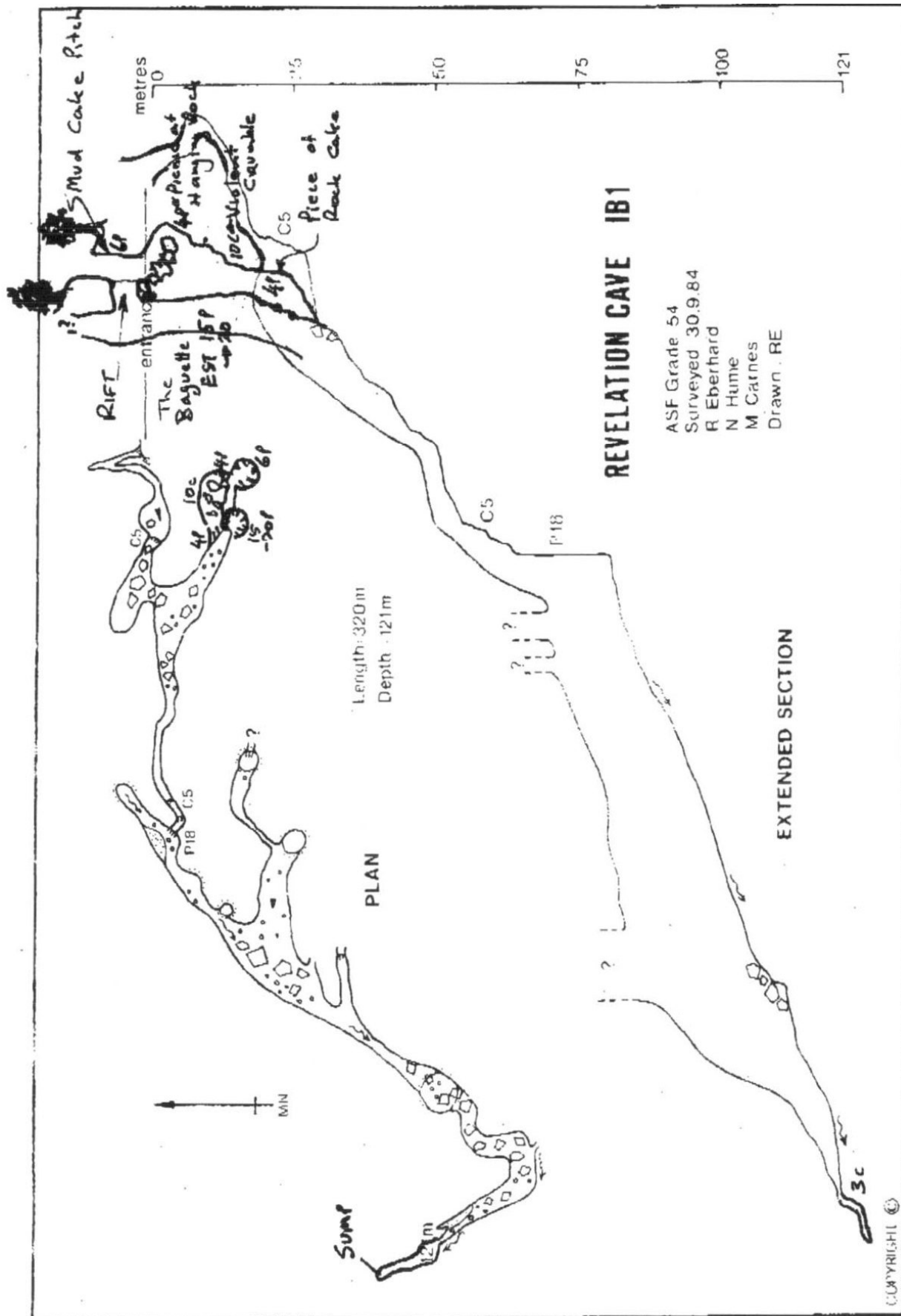
The Madphil surveying puzzle was quite hard (although Ric didn’t think so at first). Those brave enough to attempt it generally came up with joining opposite corners through a central survey station (right in the middle of the room) using 5 survey stations (four corners and centre). Assuming a side length of 1, then this gives a total survey length of $2\sqrt{2}$ (or ~ 2.828 units). Close, but no cigar. The shortest way to do it (which Phippsy came up with after a few hints from me) is to use six survey stations (the four corners and

two in the middle (see the diagram below). This yields the answer of $1 + \sqrt{3}$ (or ~ 1.732 units)



However, Matt Cracknell came up with a clever answer that was even shorter than $1 + \sqrt{3}$. He argued that if I had been on the trip then I would have refused to properly survey it and instead gone home and done an ASF Grade 11 survey of it (i.e. a memory sketch). Thus making the shortest possible answer zero!

Fortunately most people got the third puzzle correct. 1 hr 20 minutes is the same as 80 minutes, so there was no machine malfunction at all.



Pathetic Puzzles : Instalment 2

Matt Cracknell

Steve is caving in the Florentine but unfortunately for him and the rest of the group; he has the urge to go to the toilet several pitches down. Being an experienced caver he has come prepared with paper and bags. Everyone is much relieved when the offending item is carefully stored away in the bottom of his caving pack. Steve had recently been to Asia for a well earned holiday. On his return, not only had he brought back a fake Rolex purchased in Bangkok; he'd also managed

to pick up a stomach bug. This meant that Steve needed his trusty bags and paper once again. On average Steve's evacuations consisted of a total volume of 512 cm³ solid (?) material including bags used. How many times could Steve go, assuming he's got lots of paper and bags and the rest of the group don't mind carrying his gear, before his caving pack, a perfect cylinder 14.5 cm in diameter and 40 cm long is full?

Origins of Tasmanian Cave Names: Part 1: Ida Bay

Greg Middleton

Sometime around 1992 I began building a database of explanations of Australian cave names while compiling abstracts of Australian speleological writings. Often these explanations are hidden away in trip reports – or, worse still, not recorded in the literature. I thought it would be handy to have a reference that anyone could go to to check a cave name and find out how the name came about. [It could even be used to check that a proposed name had not already been 'overused' – but there I might be being a bit hopeful.] The database now contains 5360 names and of these I have found some sort of explanation (or at least a record of the first use) for about 1325. This is not to say 5360 caves in Australia have names as some have more than one and I have also included alternative and former names.

Recently, knowing I recorded such things, our esteemed Editor asked me if I knew the origin/meaning of the name Udensala (for JF232). I didn't, unsurprisingly, as it seems it has never been published. Arthur Clarke discovered its meaning from the namer, Aleks Terauds Snr, but that's another story.

Subsequently, the Editor has offered me the opportunity to publish lists of Tasmanian cave names, with explanations where I have them, in the hope of eliciting explanations for those I don't have from readers who may be 'in the know'. The result is this first list – hopefully to be followed by those for other areas – to which you, dear reader, are invited to contribute, either by filling in some of the blanks, or correcting entries you think may be in error.

The author will be happy to receive an e-mail from you with your contribution, to: ozspeleo@bigpond.net.au.

The fields I would like to include wherever possible are:

1. Cave Name (including alternatives – and a separate record for each of those)

2. Cave Area (or locality in the case of non-limestone caves or sea caves not in a designated area)

3. Cave Number (including any former, temporary numbers, such as X-...)

4. Date assigned – year and, if possible, month and, if possible, day.

5. Origin of name. The preferred information is a direct quote of a published statement of the name's origin, by the namer or contemporary author (often of the trip report on which the cave was discovered/ explored/ named). Failing that, an authoritative statement of the way the cave got its name will do, again preferably published, but I'll record second hand verbal information/opinion if that's all there is – as pers. comm.

5. Namer – the person who thought up or first applied the name. If a person can't be identified, two or more people or a group name is better than nothing.

6. Author of explanation, if published.

7. Article title, journal or book title, date of publication (year), vol., issue number, page(s), publisher (if a book).

8. A reference to the name's gazettal if it's been officially adopted.

9. Notes – for other information concerning the name, discovery of the cave, etc.

I also record if there's a map of the cave and who supplied the information, and when (so anyone providing information will be permanently enshrined in the database – unless someone later supplies better info!)

IDA BAY

So, now to our first list – for no particular reason, Ida Bay in southern Tasmania:

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No.	Name	Date	Year	ORIGIN	Namer	Author	Title	Publ., No., page	Notes
□□	Backdoor								An alternative entrance to Exit Cave, mentioned by Bunton 1988, <i>Wild</i> , #27:27.
□□	Coalition Pot	10 Oct.	2004	“The only name from a list of suggestions that described the cave, yet which had any chance of making it past the State Nomenclature Board, was Coalition Pot. It was, after all, the day after the election.” - Hosking 2004	STC party	HOSKING, Ken	IB-46 March Fly Pot & IB-47 National Gallery: 10 Oct. 2004	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 344:10	
□□	Big Grunt								“another newish cave with leads near the car park” - Jackson 2004, <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 345: 19
□□	Crossword Cave	20 Aug	2005	“It was then that the cave seemed to suggest its name: Crossword Cave. On the drive down we had demolished the Mercury crossword and now various cross words had been spoken ...” - Hosking 2005	HOSKING, Ken	HOSKING, Ken	IB-1 Revelation Cave – Revelations and mysteries 20 August 2005	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 349: 14	
□□	Chorale Cave	20 Aug	2005	“If this entrance series proves to be a new cave rather than a known entrance to Revelation, the name Chorale Cave has been suggested in honour of the fine voices of the STC Caving Chorale.” - Hosking 2005 [A group of cavers sang outside while the author explored the cave on his own.]	HOSKING, Ken	HOSKING, Ken	IB-1 Revelation Cave – Revelations and mysteries 20 August 2005	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 349: 15	
1	Revelation Cave								
2, 3	Loons Cave								
X3	Hammer Hole								
4	Avenue Junction Cave	21 Sep	1955	“[At] Ida Bay a new cave was explored for about 200 yards; some sections containing good formations, suggested name for this cave is "Avenue Junction Cave".	TCC	BROWN, Frank		<i>TCC [Circ.]</i> Sep. 55: 1	
4, 5, 6	Bradley Chesterman Cave	Nov.	1947						Listed as a name proposed to be adopted in Ida Bay area - <i>TCC Circular</i> , Nov. 1947
X6	Salvation Cave								
7	Log Rift			“under large log running full length of rift” - ANON. 1986		ANON. 1986	An updated list of the Ida Bay Caves	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 219:6	listed in Clarke 1998, <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , #310:17; <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , # 219:6
8	Mini Martin or Mini-Martin								connects to Exit Cave IB14
9	Big Tree Pot								
10	Entrance Cave								
10	Ida Bay Cave								
10	Mystery Creek Cave	Nov.	1947						[cave and its glowworms referred to in <i>Scientific American</i> , 23Nov 1895 - but not named] Listed as a name proposed to be adopted in Ida Bay area

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No.	Name	Date	Year	ORIGIN	Namer	Author	Title	Publ., No., page	Notes
									- TCC Circ. Nov. '47
X11	Excavation Pot								
11	Midnight Hole								connects to Mystery Creek Cave IB10
12	Crip Hole	18 Jan.	1998	The cave was explored by “two cripples doing their first trip after respective injuries” - RASCH, MILLER 1998	RASCH, Dave; MILLER, Kelly	RASCH, Dave; MILLER, Kelly	Crip Hole, IB?? 18/1/98	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 305:7-8	Also mentioned in Clarke 1998 STC Karst Index Officer’s Report <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:5.
13	Chockstone Pot								
14	Exit Cave	Nov.	1947						Listed as a name proposed to be adopted in Ida Bay area - <i>TCC Circular</i> , Nov. 1947
X14	Chicken Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #310:18
15	Hobbit Hole								
X16	Safeway Slot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #310:18
X17	Pooh Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #310:18
18	Western Creek Swallet								
X18	KB Kaboom								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #310:18
20	Thun Junction Cave	Sept.	1974						name approved - <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 94: 1 (Sept. 1974)
22	Con Cave or Disappointment Pot								
23	Little Grunt Cave								Connects to Exit; listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #219:9 1986
24	Hang About Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #219:9 1986
X24	Gelcave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #310:18
25	Yodellers Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #221:6
26	Hooks Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #221:6
27	Chicken Bone Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #221:6
28	Gollums Grovel								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> #221:6 (1986)
29	Smelly Cave			“... to chamber with rotting remains of wallaby carcass ...” - ANON. 1986		ANON.	Updated descriptions of the Ida Bay Caves (Part 2)	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 221:7	Found during search for missing bushwalker and explored with Police S&R - ANON. 1986
33	Not-Machete Pot								Discovered by NUCC; listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 221:7
34	Sky Hook Pot								Discovered by NUCC; listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 221:7; connects to Mini Martin & Exit Cave
35	Coffee Pot			Has “expresso coffee coloured flowstone walls” - ANON. 1986		ANON.	Updated descriptions of the Ida Bay Caves (Part 2)	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 221:7	Discovered by VSA; listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 221:7
37	Crud Pot			“... very wet with loose ‘crud’ on walls” - ANON.		ANON.	Updated descriptions	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> ,	Discovered by VSA

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No.	Name	Date	Year	ORIGIN	Namer	Author	Title	Publ., No., page	Notes
				1986			of the Ida Bay Caves (Part 2)	221:8	
38	Milk Run								Pitches/locations called Pint Bottle, The Churns, Cheeses, The Separator, The Cream, The Curds, The Whey
39	Skeleton Pot			“... flowstone floor littered with bones” - ANON. 1986		ANON.	Updated descriptions of the Ida Bay Caves (Part 2)	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 221:8	
41	Leech Pot								connects to Hooks Hole IB26; listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 221:6
42	Mudraker			“2m climb down mud ramp to narrow rift” - ANON.					listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 221:6
43	Rotten Log Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
45	Holocaust or Ratsac Pot								was IBX10
46	March Fly Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
47	National Gallery Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
48	Bottleneck Cave								
49	Shell Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
52	Gendarme								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
54	Arthurs Pass (A Rash thing to do)								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
56	Frog Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
57	Cyclops Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
61	Mini Master								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
X61	Palaeo Delight								listed in Clarke 1998 <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:19
63	Shortie								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
64	Marred Pile								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
66	Large Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:17
X66	Crisper Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
68	Fissure Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
70	Weta-Bix								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
72	Kens Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
73	Lime Rock Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
74	More Than a Drip								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
75	Ibid								Follows “More Than a Drop” cave; listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
76	Contact Cavern								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18

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No.	Name	Date	Year	ORIGIN	Namer	Author	Title	Publ., No., page	Notes
77	Conglomerate Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
78	H								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
80	Fissure Choke								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
82	Membrane								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
83	Nurklim			["Milk Run" spelt backwards]					listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
84	Draughting								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
86	Slip-In								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18; Connects to Exit Cave
87	Drop-In								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18; Connects to Exit Cave
88	Eye Drop								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
89	Toblerone Pot or Lost Lens Doline	2 March	1998	Explored by two Swiss cavers, [who drew an elevation of an imaginary deep cave below].	HAPKA, Roman	BUTT, Jeff	Tour de Suisse, Part 1, 20/1/98-4/2/98	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 305:8-9	Also mentioned in Clarke 1998 STC Karst Index Officer's Report <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:5. This is a short, tight cave, the 'pot' being entirely fictitious. "Lost Lens" listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
91	Straw Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
92	Change of Character								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
93	Just a Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
94	Tumbledown								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
95	Mammal Trap								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
96	Root Pot or Pseudocheirus								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
97	Pseudocheirus Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
98	Comet Pot	Feb	1986		WAILES, Trevor?				Discovery, first exploration: Wailes 1986, <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 219:3; listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
99	Salt and Pepper								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
100	Centenary Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
101	Fly Wire								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
102	Comet Dust or Comet Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
104	Giotto Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
106	Coralline Cleft	9 Feb	2003		ROWSELL, Phil?	ROWSELL, Phil	(IB-168, IB-178) Pushing more promising holes - not! 9 Feb 2003	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336:17	listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18; report of exploration, survey: Rowsell 2003 <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336: 17; name only appears on survey.
107	Machete Pot								
110	Arthurs Folley or Arthurs Folly								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18

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No.	Name	Date	Year	ORIGIN	Namer	Author	Title	Publ., No., page	Notes
111	Tram Stop Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
112	Fly Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
113	Baader-Meinhof Pot or Baader Meinhof Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
114	Squeeze Mania	16 Jan	2003	[Very tight vertical squeeze to small chamber with very tight squeeze over mud bank.]	ROWSELL, Phil	McKINNON, Janine	Tidying up someone else's business! 16 Jan 2003	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336:7	
115	Chuck Key Pot	4 Dec.	2002	"... we lost the chuck key [from the drill used for tagging] and spent ages refinding that. Since the cave wasn't named we thought this was as good a name as any. Chuck Key Pot." - ROWSELL 2003	ROWSELL, Phil & CLARKE, Arthur	ROWSELL, Phil	Oh Yeh (IB=166) Tagging new caves and dropping a good lead: 4 Dec 2002	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 335:21	
119	Twin Bins								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
120	Valley Entrance								Connects to Exit Cave, IB14
122	Mudstone Cavern								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
126	Big Doline								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
127	North Creek Swallet or Sewer Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
128	Dismal Hill Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
129	Great Expectation Cave	June	1974	"Suggested name for the cave is Great Expectation Cave." - SHAW 1974	SHAW, Peter	SHAW, Peter	Marble Hill, 13/6/74	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 93:7	name approved - <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 94:1
130□	Gastropod Grotto								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
131	Old Ditch Road (entrance)								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18; Connects to Exit Cave
132	Loo Lane								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
135	Beetlemania								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
136	Halfway Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18 ; Connects to Exit Cave
139	YMIWATWFT C								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
141	Fluted Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
142	Melancholy Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
143	EMP Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
144	Gross Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
145	Cliff Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
146	Quarry Sitters								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18

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	Track Cave								
150	Bush Bash Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
152	Slug Inn Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
154	Arthropod Alley								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
155	Connected Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
156	Impressive Entrance								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
158	Promising Hole								
161	Bobs Hole								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18; connects to Exit Cave
162	Chiton or Daniels Hole			“Several side passages off the pitch linked with each other, but headed nowhere, in fact the bottom of the cave was something of a Nowhere. This led to the name CHITON, reflecting the Congenial nature of the cave, the dimensions (a Highway) of the main passage, leading to - you guessed it! - Nowhere.”- RASCH 1994	RASCH, Dave	RASCH, Dave	CHITON IB-162 (Congenial Highway TO Nowhere)	<i>Southern Caver</i> , 57	listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18; Daniels Hole presumably derives from the fact that it was discovered in May 1993 by Daniel Muskee and Andrew McNeill (Rasch 1994)
166	Oh Yeh	29 Nov.	2002	“We headed out ... discussing names for the new cave. Eventually settled for Oh Yeh.” - ROWSELL 2003	ROWSELL, Phil & HARRIS, Kathryn	ROWSELL, Phil	Re-surveying the Skinner Track: 29 Nov 2002	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 335:19	
167	Uranus	6 Oct	2002						AKC’s e-mail of 11.12.02 refers - a Phil Rowsell discovery: Rowsell 2003: Uranus (IB-167) What a squalid little hole. 6 Oct 2002. <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 335:9
168□	Ali Baba Pot		2002						AKC’s e-mail of 11.12.02 refers - a Phil Rowsell discovery?
168	Disillusioned Pot	9 Feb	2003	“I decided to call this Disillusioned Pot” - ROWSELL 2003 [Perhaps because a promising hole went nowhere, but may reflect the namer’s state of mind - see first para. of trip report.]	ROWSELL, Phil	ROWSELL, Phil	(IB-168, IB-178) Pushing more promising holes - not! 9 Feb 2003	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336: 15-17	
169	Fizzer								Entrance found 4/12/03 Arthur Clarke & Phil Rowsell; explored, surveyed 24/3/03. Report: Rowsell 2003: <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 337:14
170	Sandbagged Again	17 Dec	2002		BUTT, Jeff & ROWSELL, Phil				
171	Rocket Rods Pot	10 Nov.*	2002	“Rocket Rod is the nickname of one of the barmen at Shippies. We were drinking on after a	JACKSON, Alan &				*Date found by Alan Jackson with Phil Rowsell <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 335:17; actually named later -

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No.	Name	Date	Year	ORIGIN	Namer	Author	Title	Publ., No., page	Notes
				club [STC] meeting one night and Rod was giving us free chips and talking about caving with us. We asked him his name and it just seemed right. We'd been agonising over a name for weeks and this one presented itself at a suitably inebriated time. We promised him a survey for the wall of the pub, but haven't delivered yet.”- JACKSON pers. comm. 16 May 2005	ROWSELL, Phil				Rowsell 2003 <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 335:21
173	Mendip Madness		2003		ROWSELL, Phil				Tagged 17 Dec 2002 (Butt 2003: <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336:3); name first published Rowsell 2003 <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336:23
174	Worm Hole								Numbered IB174 on 17 Dec 2002 - Butt 2003, <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336:3
175	Exits Nostrils Cave								Numbered IB175 17 Dec 2002.
176	Measureless to Man	3 Jan	2003	[Found by Butt & Rowsell on 17 Dec 2002 when both had forgotten to bring the survey tape.]*	BUTT, Jeff & ROWSELL, Phil	BUTT, Jeff	Measureless to Man (IB-176), Exits Nostrils (IB-175): 3 Jan 2003	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336:4	The hole was found and described as ”a shaft about 4 m in diameter and 15 m deep” in Butt 2003, <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336:3 *Planned survey by Jackson & Rowsell foiled 17/12/04 when tape again forgotten; Jackson 2004; <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 345:19
178	Copyright Fiasco	9 Feb	2003	“I decided to call this Copyright Fiasco as a reflection of the times.”- ROWSELL 2003 [see first para. of trip report]	ROWSELL, Phil	ROWSELL, Phil	(IB-168, IB-178) Pushing more promising holes - not! 9 Feb 2003	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 336:17	
182	mudstone fissure	2 Mar	2003	“We continued on up to the mudstone fissure where the track crests out. We tagged this feature IB182 ...” - BUTT 2003	BUTT, Jeff	BUTT, Jeff	A circumnavigation of Marble Hill and number-tagging of caves en-route	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 337:5	[It is not likely that the intention was to name this feature - rather than just describe it as a mudstone fissure - but lacking any other name, it may stick ... - GJM]
183	Garage Door			“... we headed over to the new cave, Ric called it the “Garage Door”, I tagged it IB183” - BUTT 2003	TUNNEY, Ric	BUTT, Jeff	A circumnavigation of Marble Hill and number-tagging of caves en-route: 2Mar03	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 337:5	
187	Skeleton Squeeze	29 Mar	2003	“I managed to squeeze through feet first into wider and higher passage ... There were plenty of animal bones to suggest I hadn't made the first descent ...” - WISE 2003	WISE, Geoff	WISE, Geoff	Tying up more loose ends at Ida Bay: 29 March 2003	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 337:18	
189	Intermittent Swallet	11 Jan.	2005	“It takes a lot of water when wet, but dry otherwise. ... The gents decided to call this one Intermittent Swallet.”- ROWSELL 2005	CURTIS, Ian; MARSH, Denis	ROWSELL, Phil	Ida Bay surface work - Valley Entrance area: 11 January 2005	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 346:13	
190	Side Door	3 Apr	2003	[A ‘side door’ to Exit Cave.]	ROWSELL, Phil				Exploration described: Rowsell 2003: <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 337:20

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No.	Name	Date	Year	ORIGIN	Namer	Author	Title	Publ., No., page	Notes
198	Coles Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18 - found by VSA. Refound (?) by P. Rowsell 16/2/05 – SS, 347:8
201	Ventolin								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
202	ASF Pot								
205	Moonlight Cavern								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
211	Trackcutters Cave or Most-looked-into-Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
212	Wot Pot or Waste-of-Time Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
213	Regatta Day Pot								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18
224	Hissing Sid Hole								
227	D'Entrecasteau x River First Sink	22 April	2005	"First sink of the D'Entrecasteaux River" - TUNNEY 2005	TUNNEY, Ric	TUNNEY, Ric	Ida Bay surface work: 22 April 2005	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 347:13	
228	D'Entrecasteau x River First Resurgence	22 April	2005		TUNNEY, Ric	TUNNEY, Ric	Ida Bay surface work: 22 April 2005	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 347:13	
229	D'Entrecasteau x River Second Sink	22 April	2005		TUNNEY, Ric	TUNNEY, Ric	Ida Bay surface work: 22 April 2005	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 347:13	
230	D'Entrecasteau x Fossil Cave								listed in <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 310:18; Tagged Tunney 22 April 2005: <i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 347:13
231	D'Entrecasteau x River Second Resurgence	22 April	2005		TUNNEY, Ric	TUNNEY, Ric	Ida Bay surface work: 22 April 2005	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 347:13	
232	D'Entrecasteau x River Third Sink	22 April	2005		TUNNEY, Ric	TUNNEY, Ric	Ida Bay surface work: 22 April 2005	<i>Speleo Spiel</i> , 347:13	

Given name	Family name	Postal Address	Phone (H)	Phone (W)	Mobile	E-mail
Members						
Serena	Benjamin	33 Coolamon Rd, Taroona 7053	62278338		0404 424 363	serenab@utas.edu.au
David	Bertoni	31 Sandy Bay Road, Battery Point 7004	622304845		0431 020 034	dbertoni@utas.edu.au
Damian	Bidgood	c/- Police S&R, 76 Federal St, North Hobart 7000		6230 2267		damian.bidgood@police.tas.gov.au
Claire	Brett	4 Clutha Pl, South Hobart 7004	6223 1717		0419 731 969	clairemday@hotmail.com
Gavin	Brett	4 Clutha Pl, South Hobart 7004	6223 1717			gavinbrett@inet.com.au
Andrew	Briggs	2/28 Sawyer Ave, West Moonah 7008	6228 9956	6220 3133		andrew.briggs@hobart.tased.edu.au
Paul	Brooker	19 Franklin St, Morwell VIC 3840			0418 384 245	paul@pitchblack.com.au
Darren	Brooks	14 Fyfe St, Exmouth WA 6707				dbrooks@westnet.com.au
Kathryn	Bunton	PO Box 198, North Hobart 7002				
Stephen	Bunton	PO Box 198, North Hobart 7002	6278 2398	6210 2200		sbunton@friends.tas.edu.au
Liz	Canning	124 Wentworth St, South Hobart 7004	6223 7088	6233 6176		Elizabeth.Canning@dpiwe.tas.gov.au
David	Chiam	40 Wyett St, West Launceston 7250	6331 1653			davidchiam@dodo.com.au
David	Chitty	PO Box 230, Beechworth, Victoria 3747	5728 1804		0419 280 614	agati@netc.net.au
Arthur	Clarke	17 Darling Pde, Mt. Stuart 7000	6228 2099	6298 1107		arthurc@southcom.com.au
Scott	Cragg	12 Cook St, Lutana 7009	6273 1509	6233 5286	0419 697 702	scott.cragg@dier.tas.gov.au
Pat	Culberg	PO Box 122 Lindisfarne 7015	6243 0546			
Tony	Culberg	PO Box 122, Lindisfarne 7015	6243 0546			culbergf@bigpond.com
Matt	Cracknell	PO Box 14, Geeveston 7116		6298 3209	0409 438 924	crowdang@yahoo.co.uk
Jol	Desmarchelier	C/o 25 Delta Av, Taroona 7053				jol.desmarchelier@anu.edu.au
Gerry	Doherty	PO Box 315, Geeveston 7116	6297 6219			gerdoh7@primus.com.au
Nathan	Duhig	80 Marlyn Rd, South Hobart 7004	6223 4007	6233 7716	0407 353 136	nathan.duhig@ipa.tas.gov.au
Rolan	Eberhard	18 Ferguson Ave, Tinderbox 7054	6229 3039	6233 6455		rolane@dpiwe.tas.gov.au
Stefan	Eberhard	2 Churchill Ave, Margaret River, WA 6285		08 9757 7411		scientist@westnet.com.au
Joe	Farrell	157 Bathurst St, Hobart 7000	6231 5133		0427 320 501	joefarrell@intas.net.au
Hugh	Fitzgerald	124 Wentworth St, South Hobart 7004	6223 7088	6226 1740		Hugh.Fitzgerald@utas.edu.au
Albert	Goede	69 Esplanade, Rose Bay 7015	6243 7319			goede@tassie.net.au
James	Guy	16 Pillinger St, Dynnyrne, 7001			0418 42 891	james.guy@dier.tas.gov.au
Cath	Gyr	179 Wyre Forest Road, Molesworth 7140	6261 1456			cathgyr@yahoo.com.au
Phil	Harris	PO Box 413, Glenorchy 7010		6273 7722	0408 127 714	phil@aardvarkadventures.com.au
Kent	Henderson	PO Box 332, Williamstown, VIC 3016	9398 0598	9398 0598	0407 039 887	kenthen@optushome.com.au
Fran	Hosking	11 Marine Terrace, Battery Point 7004			0418 122 009	fhosking@utas.edu.au
Kenneth	Hosking	11 Marine Terrace, Battery Point 7004	6223 8031	6231 2434	0418 122 009	hosking@netspace.net.au
Alan	Jackson	207 Albion Heights Drive, Kingston 7050	6229 8365	6231 5474	0419 245 418	ajackson@lmrs.com.au
Max	Jeffries	18 South St, Maydena 7140				
Briony	Jones	PO Box 38, Glenorchy 7010			0427 854 732	brionyturtle@yahoo.com.au
Simon	Kendrick	1 Wellington St, Huonville 7109	6264 1273	6234 7877	0414 908 466	kend_sim@yahoo.com.au
Ron	Mann	10 Swinton Pl, Rose Bay 7015	6243 0060	6220 5246		
Janine	McKinnon	PO Box 1440, Lindisfarne 7015	6243 5415			jmckinnon@tassie.net.au
Greg	Middleton	PO Box 269, Sandy Bay 7006	6223 1400			ozspeleo@bigpond.net.au
Dean	Morgan	15 Cades Dve, Kingston 7050	6234 3113	6234 5061	0438 294 405	dmorgan@tesa.com.au
Heather	Nichols	13 Willow Ave, Kingston 7050	6229 4362		0414 294 362	nichols5@primus.com.au
Steve	Phipps	207a Strickland Ave, South Hobart 7004	6223 3939	6226 2251	0422 460 695	sjhipps@utas.edu.au
Tom	Porritt	PO Box 60, Millaa Millaa, QLD	07 4056 5921	07 4056 5921		
Kellie	Powell	111 Plimsoll Pl, Sandy Bay 7005			0400 024 558	kapowell@utas.edu.au
Dion	Robertson	101 Sorell St, Geeveston 7116			0428 326 062	dion.robertson@forestrytas.com.au
Phil	Rowsell	C/o Alan Jackson				pj.rowsell@virgin.net
Aleks	Terauds	60 Belair St, Howrah 7018	6244 3406	6244 3406		
Richard	Tunney	PO Box 1440, Lindisfarne 7015	6243 5415			rtunney@tassie.net.au
Keith	Vanderstaay	754 Hastings Caves Rd, Hastings 7109		6298 3209	0429 983 209	Keith.Vanderstaay@parks.tas.gov.au
Tony	Veness		6231 1921		0417 100 320	
Jarrah	Vercoe	31 Sandy Bay Rd, Battery Point 7001			0417 137 119	jarrah.vercoe@ghd.com.au
Trevor	Wailes	214 Summerleas Rd, Kingston 7054	6229 1382	6229 1382		trite@ozemail.com.au
Amy	Ware	12 Fords Rd, Geeveston 7116	6297 9999		0407 651 200	amyware@yahoo.com
Imogen	Weldon	16 Pillinger St, Dynnyrne, 7001			0409 711 769	ikweldon@utas.edu.au
Ruth	Whiteley	142 Brisbane St, Hobart 7000	6234 5416	6216 4463	0423 164 768	ruthw@inet.net.au
Mick	Williams	PO Box 288, Geeveston 7116	6297 6368			
Geoffrey	Wise	117 Upper Maud St, Ulverstone 7315	6425 3645		0408 108 984	Geoff.Wise@don.tased.edu.au
Friends of STC						
Bob	Cockerill	14 Aruma St, Mornington Heights 7018	6244 2439	6233 6832		
Mike	Cole	1/17 Twentysecond Ave, Sawtell, NSW 2425	02 9544 0207		0408 500 053	mikecole@tpg.com.au
Brian	Collin	66 Wentworth St, South Hobart 7004	6223 1920			
Chris	Davies	3 Alfred St, New Town 7008	6228 0228			
Therese	Gatenby	PO Box 153, Orford 7190			0428 391 432	pelicansrest@yahoo.com.au
Steve	Harris	17 Denwentwater Ave, Sandy Bay 7005				
Nick	Hume	202A Nelson Rd, Mt. Nelson 7007				
Phil	Jackson	8 Malunna Rd, Lindisfarne 7015	6243 7038			
Barry	James	52 Edge Rd, Lenah Valley 7008	6228 4787			
Kevin	Kiernan		6239 1494	6226 2461		Kevin.Kiernan@utas.edu.au
Armchair Cavers						
Robyn	Claire	c/o 17 Darling Pde, Mt Stuart 7000	62282099	62981107		c/o arthurc@southcom.com.au
Geoff	Crossley	44 Pradham St, Farrer ACT 2607	02 6286 1113		0417 437 931	gkcrossley@bigpond.com

