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Pres: Albert Goede, 8 Bath Street, Battery Point, 7000.

Sec: Noel White, Geology Dept., Uni. of Tas., Sandy Bay, Tas. 7005.

FORWARD PROGRAMME.

- March 11,12 - Weekend. Attempt to return to the bottom of Khazad-dum, depending on weather, and complete exploration of lowest levels. Leaders: advance party: Phil Robinson; support party: Brian Collin. Many hands needed.
- March 18,19 - Day or weekend. Completion of survey and removal of equipment from Khazad-dum. Leaders: advance party: P. Robinson; support party: Albert Goede.
- March 25,26 - Weekend. Mt. Anne area. Further exploration of Lake Timk Swallet and exploration of hole near eastern end of ridge. Leave Friday night. Leader: Peter Shaw.
- March 29 - Wednesday: - ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING. 8p.m. at 8 Bath St., Battery Point. Election of office bearers. Make sure you are there to have your say or better still to volunteer your services for the coming year.
- April 9 - Sunday. Day trip to Niagara Pot, Junee area. Further exploration to push beyond the 450' depth reached so far. Leader: Peter Shaw.
- April 22,23 - Day or weekend. Exit Cave. Leader: Albert Goede.
- +++ There will be NO general meeting in the first week of April.

Editorial.

In the past month a record number of trips seem to have gone to the most far flung places in Tasmania such as Mt. Bobs, Badger Ck., and beyond Mt. Anne as well as to Junee Florentine and Mole Creek. An impenetrable swallet was found at Mount Bobs but Badger Creek proved just a little too far for a weekend trip and will require a long weekend. Brian Collin with the assistance of one or two other members is still pushing his track into the Weld River valley in his search for the elusive Lake Timk resurgence. It seems that even the location of the end of the track is now shrouded in mystery thanks to the extremely healthy and vigorous vegetation.

Growling Swallet received two visits. The first by a party of three ended in considerable excitement as an unexpected thunderstorm caused a sudden flood which tested the ingenuity of the party in getting out. Both Peter's and Phil's trip reports have been published as a contrast between the purely factual and emotional approach to report writing they are hard to beat.

A weekend trip to Mole Creek was spent getting acquainted with Herberts Pot which is always a memorable experience.

Club News.

+ A letter has been received from Bill Tomalin that the upper entrance to Kubla Khan has now been blocked by a locking bar. The two keys are held by Bill Tomalin in Latrobe. Any party visiting the cave in future will be expected to use the lower entrance. Bill has also offered to investigate with the assistance of the Northern Branch the blocking of access via the lower entrance. No prospective members or inexperienced cavers will be allowed into the cave in future.

+ Changes of address:

Judy Chambers, c/o Myrtle Bank School, via Targa, Tasmania.

Peter Henley, 139 Alfred Road, Mt. Claremont, Western Australia, 6010.

+ A letter was received from Peter Henley who is now back in W.A. He has been doing some sump ducking with some cavers from the U.K. to join up three caves through a series of sumps. He also reports that it is a pleasure to go caving in cool easy conditions again after the cold of Tassie.

+ Increase in subscriptions.

Since the club is virtually broke the last general meeting reluctantly but unanimously decided to increase subscriptions for the coming year. Subscriptions are due at the annual general meeting and the new subscriptions rates are:

Full members (over 18 years) - four dollars.

Junior members - two dollars.

Associate members(also subscribers to Spiel) - two dollars.

The full membership fee includes a one dollar contribution to A.S.F. and entitles one to receive the A.S.F. Newsletter. Junior and associate members wishing to subscribe to the A.S.F. Newsletter can do so by paying an extra one dollar. Entrance fees for prospective members will remain the same at one dollar. This fee is payable by any prospective member who still expresses interest after one trip and wants to receive the Spiel.

A.S.F. Conference Proceedings. No more promises made but should be out VERY soon.

+ Thanks. Many thanks to Dot Boulter, Therese Goede and Laurel Norbury who assisted the Lake Pedder Action Committee in running a stall at the Salamanca Place Market.

As a matter of interest the stall was the most popular at the market, and in addition to the propaganda distribution for which it was conducted, a profit of some \$ 80.00 was made selling Pedder pennies, sand and post cards. Unfortunately the Hobart City Council has since decided that such merchandise is too controversial and therefore we are not welcome again unless we are prepared to sell fruit and veg's or some such instead.

Kevin Kiernan.

Editors Comment: - There is no truth in the rumour that Kevin has gone back to Lake Pedder to plant apple trees or sow beans - not even to sow his oats.

Search and Rescue Listing.

Please fill in attached form(at end of Spiel) and return to Brian Collin, 66 Wentworth St., South Hobart or Bill Lehmann, 29A D'arcy St., South Hobart as soon as possible.

Please fill in and return even if not available for call out. The sections headed Bush and Caving are self explanatory but the section headed Fire Emergency needs explaining.

A list is being compiled for the Rural Fires Board of persons interested in different areas of Tasmanian bush who would be called upon in an emergency only to assist in the fighting of a fire in any area in which they are interested. This means that if you are sufficiently interested in the Mt. Anne, Denison Range, Frankland Range or any other particular area to volunteer to fight a fire endangering that area and the Rural Fires Board requires extra help they will call on you. Any person called out would be covered by the same arrangement as if called out on a search and rescue. Bill Lehmann.

Trip Reports.

Mt. Bobs - 29,30,31 January, 1972.

Party: Bill Lehmann and Jeanette Collin.

The purpose of this trip was to investigate a report of a thermal spring near Lake Sydney on Mt. Bobs.

We left Hobart at 5a.m. and started walking from Hartz Mts. at 7a.m. going via the track cut to the Cracroft by Brian, Atila and Tim. We arrived at the Picton River at about 11a.m. After crossing we had an early lunch and then headed for our turn off point on Farmhouse Creek. We headed up the creek till dark but missed getting to Pine Lake by about 1000 yds. We set up a very uncomfortable camp and slept till dawn.

Next morning we went on to the lake where camp was set up. Taking parkas and cameras we walked round to the other side of the lake and then up to Lake Sydney through surprisingly easy bush once we were away from Pine Lake. We investigated a small swallet just below Lake Sydney and collected rock specimens for analysis. We then walked around the lake and up the saddle between Mt. Bobs and "The Boomerang" but due to lack of time did not reach the top which was the main objective. We returned to camp finding on the way back that it was quicker to wade two thirds of the way around Pine Lake than try to bash through the scrub on the other side.

Next morning at dawn saw us heading back down the ridge to Farmhouse Creek and then up to Hartz Mountains arriving at the car at 9.30p.m.

This is quite a strenuous trip as there is a 6000 ft. drop from Hartz to the Picton and then 3000' up to Pine Lake in about 9 miles distance. Not the best on a hot day.

Bill Lehmann.

Lake Timk Resurgence - 5,6 Feb., 1972.

Party: Brian Collin, in conjunction with trip by Bill Lehmann, Sally Morris and Delia Maloney.

I arrived at Lake Timk on Fridaynight and on Saturday slasher cut and marked a route on true bearing 120°. About $\frac{3}{4}$ mile covered on.

the bearing, location of end of route unknown.

Met Bill and party at Lake Timk on Saturday evening, from here on see Bill's report.

Brian Collin.

Lake Timk, Mt. Anne Area. - 5,6 Feb., 1972.

Party: Bill Lehmann, Sally Morris and Delia Maloney.

We left Hobart Fridaynight and walked to the Search Camp arriving at 11p.m. to the great delight of thousands of hungry mosquitoes. After a restless night due to various factors we got up at 6.30 a.m. and were walking at 7a.m. on the track around to Lake Timk. Due to the heat various stops were made and we arrived at the lake at 11a.m.

After setting up camp and having lunch Sally and Delia circumnavigated the lake while Bill went fishing for galaxids for the Tas. Museum. After their boating trip Sally and Delia spent some time improving their tans when the March flies and mosquitoes allowed them and practiced with Bill's camera which resulted in some quite startling photos, some of which were shown at the last meeting and some others which were not!

Brian, having reached the Lake on Fridaynight left at 7a.m. on a track cutting trip over the Lots Wife ridge to the possible resurgence of the Lake Timk water. Returned about 4p.m. in a tired and slightly battered condition. After a swim he joined us on the beach walking up and down till sundown and the disappearance of the March flies so that we could cook tea without the flies carrying it off.

Next morning Brian and Bill left about 6a.m. to walk over Lots Wife ridge to Lake Picone and then to the area burnt out in the previous week to check on the fire condition and report to the Rural Fires Board via the radio they had left there for our use. Luckily there was no sign of any outbreak in the burnt section. We arrived back at the lake at 12.30p.m. and after a quick lunch followed the girls who had slept in and left about 9a.m. We arrived back at the cars at 5p.m. and then headed for home. The trip to Lake Timk can be done in slightly under 4 hours from the road without hurrying.

Bill Lehmann.

THE FACTS.....

Growling Swallet - Florentine Valley - 6/2/72.

Party: Peter Shaw, Laurel Norbury and Philip Robinson.

After camping at the end of the F9 road the night before, we had a leisurely start and headed down into the valley below Florentine Peak. After two hours we had followed the stream down and had arrived at the impressive entrance to Growling Swallet. We immediately decided to return in winter to see what the entrance looked like with a roaring torrent thundering into it - little did we know! The weather was perfect with a cloudless blue sky when we went underground at 12.30. We soon reached the pitch just inside the entrance and spent quite a while locating the bypass route. From here onwards, we followed the stream downwards through several large chambers with a host of glow-worms until we reached the twenty foot pitch. A ladder was quickly rigged and we all descended. Several hundred feet later the passage became constricted and the stream finally sumped. A side passage was investigated, the old streamway, but this was choked with tons of mud. Another side passage was discovered at the top of a steep mud slope and found to have a roaring draught. The passage was followed for a hundred feet until it became choked with boulders. Several boulders were removed but the way on along a narrow rift was blocked by a two feet by one foot boulder which we could not remove. Not a great deal of work would be required to shift it with some persuasive tools. Beyond the blockage, the passage, about a foot in width, is visible for fifteen feet and also drops down. The floor was not visible due to the boulder. At about 3.30 we left the bottom to return to the surface. About halfway up we missed the route for a moment during which time the stream suddenly turned brown and rose alarmingly. The weather had been so good four hours previously that this was unbelievable. At this moment, when speed was essential if we were to get out before the stream rose too much, my trousers fell down. In a frenzy of activity, I removed twenty feet of waist-length, accumulator, trog suit, parka and overtrousers, pulled up my trousers and replaced everything, before being able to move on. In the chamber just below the entrance, water was cascading from everywhere as we struggled up the bypass route to emerge within sight of the entrance. Fifty feet to go and we were brought to a halt by the torrent. After investigating all other routes, we rigged up a rope and Philip managed to cross the stream and set up a handline for the final section. It was a very thankful trio that emerged from the cave at 6.30p.m. into fine weather. On our way home we learned that at Maydena there had been seventy

points of rain in forty-five minutes.

Peter Shaw.

THE EMOTIONS.....

Growling Swallet - Florentine Valley - 6/2/72.

(Phil's account - especially written for the British caving public.)

For 10 years up to 1967 this pothole, at -560' was the deepest in Australia. Every caving trip in Tasmania is essentially an exploration. Few caves are revisited. I decided for once to have a sporting trip down one of the "classics".

Three of us set out from Hobart in anticipation of an easy enjoyable day's caving. Is it ever easy in Tasmania? We passed the Australian Newsprint Mills barrier near Maydeha into the heavily forested Florentine Valley. Through a maze of rough dirt roads nearly tearing the poor Hillman apart we reached our destination. The road had taken us as far as possible into the middle of nowhere. Burnt out forest surrounded us, a tangled fallen mass of branches and trees. The sun shone brightly, hot in a clear blue sky. We donned shorts and overalls loading our packs with caving gear. It is an adventure reaching a Tasmanian cave never mind exploring it. We fought our way for half an hour through the black, dead barrier of fallen trees and boughs. Relief at last, the cool shade of the rainforest, relatively open, green damp and mossy. No leeches and few mosquitoes also. Two somersaults and $\frac{1}{2}$ hr. later we reached the bottom of a river valley. The creek was only a few feet across in a bed 30'-40' wide. Water level was very low. Flood debris could be seen up to 30' high on either side in the banks, some great logs too. We gazed up in amazement. What volume of water had caused this? The river bed was followed down towards our goal, Growling Swallet. The way on was soon blocked by a veritable dam of dead trees, undergrowth etc. washed down in wet times. We climbed up the side into the forest again and made our way down.

After 2 hours we finally reached the entrance, a truly awesome sight. A black chasm and cliffs surrounded by beautiful lush vegetation. We donned caving gear and descended. The stream passage all the way down is very large and exciting. Numerous small cascades and only two 30' pitches led us to the sump at -560', about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile underground. We found a dry side passage with a howling gale. Rocks were eagerly moved in anticipation of a good lead. It was too tight. We returned to the streamway and leisurely made our way towards the surface.

The action suddenly hit out in confusion. Three waterfalls were coming into the chamber. These weren't here before? One looked slightly brown. Which way did we come in? It suddenly dawned on us all. The water was rising rapidly. Rushing around looking for our point of entry was in vain. A 10' wall was scaled just to the side of one of the waterfalls. The girl member was hoisted up. Up the streamway to another chamber, waterfalls everywhere now, up in the roof, heavy showers and spray from all directions. We clambered up realising now speed was all essential. Then daylight could be seen. Heaven! It was not to be.

We stood on a large rock 200' from the entrance peering out into the oncoming flood waters. The little cascades had turned into mighty falls. The "stream" filled the 20-30' wide passage. The force of water was too much. It was also rising quickly. Valuable time was spent up some obscure side passage in desperation to find another route out. The entrance chamber is large. We were soaked to the skin. The prospect of a night perched on some small ledge above the roaring foam was not welcomed - that is if it stopped rising. It was still raining outside. We had a 120' rope. It was looped up 20' onto a flake. A caver dangled down over an overhang swinging onto a ledge. A slab of rock in the middle of the waters had only 5-6" water on top. This was reached in desperation, then a lunge for the far wall of the cave. Here the water was less strong. Feeling for holds under the waterfalls a short ascent was made, then no alternative but straight up the cave wall vertically for 20', few holds. A 6" ledge was reached. Safe at last - now where? Traversing at the same level out towards daylight above the flood waters was surprisingly straight forward. One man out. A girl and another man to go. The rope was secured half submerged in the water. The situation seemed unreal. Imagine Mossdale in heavy flood crashing down several drops of 5-10', the river 20-30' wide. The girl had little strength left in the arms. Somehow the far wall was reached, clinging to the rope. An attempt at the rock face proved fruitless. A sloping undercut notch running up the side of the wall was just big enough to crawl along. Shouts of encouragement were lost in the roar of water. Twenty, 10' away five feet, completely submerged in water now, a feeble "Can you hold me?" then collapse. A great heave against the terrific water force and all was well. She shook off

surplus H₂O and recovered. With the aid of the rope the 3rd member successfully left Growling Swallet also.

We struggled out high up the river banks watching in amazement at the tiny creek turned torrent now thundering into the cave. It was still not ended. The long bushwalk back to the car had to be achieved quickly. It would be impossible to find one's way out of the bush in the dark. As we emerged from the dank vegetation to daylight, the sun was sinking in a beautiful sky. Seventy points of rain in $\frac{5}{4}$ hour plus a very large catchment had made Growling Swallet a place to be remembered.

Phil Robinson.

Badger Creek - 12,13 Feb., 1972.

Party: Peter Shaw, Laurel Norbury and Jeanette Collin.

Badger Creek is a tributary of the Hardwood River and is located five miles west of the Port Davey Track. The Old River contour map shows a shallow depression a mile in circumference with a stream vanishing at the foot of the cliff on its western side. H.E.C. geologists say that there is no limestone in the area; photo interpretation seems to show a distance of at least two hundred yards between the presumed sink and resurgence.

We camped at Junction Creek Fridaynight after walking from Scotts Peak in two hours. The weather was very hot, making poor conditions for walking. On Saturday morning it took us two hours to reach the Crossing River. We continued down the track for another hour and a half before turning westwards off the track and re-crossing the Crossing River. Here we rested for half an hour before moving on. We sidled around the peak at the entrance to the Crossing River gorge and lunched on a tributary of the Crossing River, before climbing up onto the main ridge which would lead into Badger Creek. The going was quite good button-grass although numerous small creeks slowed our progress considerably. On top of the main ridge we reached a final 800' climb through a mile of scrub at 5p.m. The scrub contained quite a bit of cutting grass which slowed our pace considerably. Time had now run out. We retreated to the Crossing River and camped at 8.30p.m. Next morning we crossed the river and walked out on the eastern side of the gorge. A three day weekend is necessary to investigate this area properly.

Peter Shaw.

Exit Cave - 12,13 Feb., 1972.

Party: Bill Lehmann(Acting leader), Sally Morris, Sue Morris, Richard Bloomfield, Joe Donelly, Andrew Skinner, Rosalind Bell, Stefan? plus another friend of Joe's.

Leaving Franklin Square on Fridaynight only 10 mins. late we picked up Sue and Sally at Longley and then proceeded to Hastings to pick up Andrew and Rosalind and then to the start of the track. We started walking at 9p.m. and reached the entrance at 10.30p.m. and then to Camp 2 arriving at about 2a.m. after an unhurried trip through the cave.

Coffee was brewed and then into sleeping bags until 10a.m. when Bill hoisted everyone out of bed. After breakfast we headed up to the Grand Fissure and then to Conference Concourse stopping at various places for photography, investigation of avens, lunch etc. We got right to the far end of the mapped section and then returned to camp at approx. 6p.m.

After tea everybody was in bed by 9p.m. and slept undisturbed till 8a.m. next morning. After a leisurely breakfast and a trip through Edies Treasure we wandered back to the entrance with side trips to the Colonnade and the Pendulum, noticing on the way quite a bit of damage done to the floor decorations around the Pendulum by morons who did not follow the marked track.

We arrived back at Hastings at 4p.m. and some of the team enjoyed themselves in the thermal pool before returning to Hobart.

Bill Lehmann.

Lake Timk Resurgence - 19,20 Feb., 1972.

Party: Brian Collin and Bill Lehmann.

Arrived Lake Timk Fridaynight. On Saturday continued on from the end of the track previously marked. Six hours of cutting and about 1 mile of progress. Location of end of route unknown.

It is only about 2 miles from Lake Timk to the white sand creek; I suspect that in this part of the world miles are longer than elsewhere.

Sunday a pleasant and easy walk out from Lake Timk.

Brian Collin.

Cauldron Pot, Junee Area - Sun. 20/2/72.

Party: Philip Robinson, Peter Shaw and Laurel Norbury.

As only one person had ever seen the bottom of Cauldron Pot

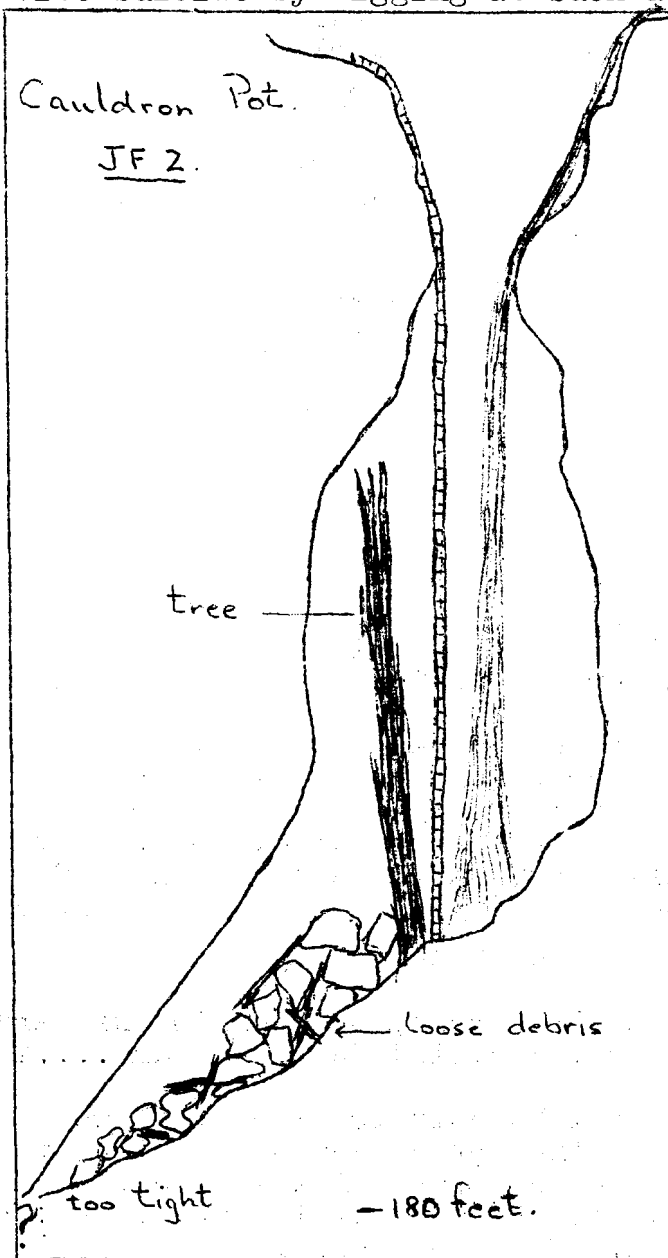
another reconnaissance was thought justified. The other reason was the sport of a spectacular shaft - water low. Phil descended lined by Peter. If it looked promising Peter would also descend (freehanging or not)! Pitch was 135' close to a 150' waterfall. A large log protrudes halfway up the pitch. A steep boulder, dead tree strewn slope (40' high) descends to a blockage - a strong draught prevails. One does not invite suicide by digging at such a spot.

Philip Robinson.

Cauldron Pot is one of the major known feeders to the Junee system. It is over 1,300' higher and 2½ miles distance from the Junee rising.

An impressive 150' waterfall thunders into the pothole. The unconformity is well recognised. Horizontally bedded Permian sediments overlying steeply dipping Gordon Limestone. The surroundings are pleasant rain forest.

Initial exploration was hampered by copious supplies of water. At the 1970 A.S.F. Christmas Conference Kevin Kiernan described a gripping damp descent of about a 200' pitch. He did not venture from the base of the pitch and described a "large chamber". The following week John Taylor (V.S.A.) with help from Phil Robinson (T.C.C.) and Laimonis Kavalieris (N.U.S.S.) found the pitch to be 140'. The chamber was seen to be blocked lower down.



Herberts Pot, Mole Creek - 26, 27/2/1972.

Party: Peter Shaw, Philip Robinson, Sally Morris, Joe Donnelly, Wes Carpenter, and Judy Chambers.

After obtaining directions from a local farmer, we reached the entrance following a pleasant stroll up from the road. After some mucking about in the scrub surrounding the doline, we found the entrance and were underground by twelve o'clock.

The ladder pitch of 75' was quickly negotiated and we continued on down to the streamway which we reached at 3 o'clock. After a brew up we headed off downstream, climbing down a waterfall into a large chamber. Quite a bit of searching finally revealed the route on as we followed along an abandoned stream passage. Sally's wading waist deep through a pool prompted the rest of the party to climb around it. Wes and Judy decided to wait at the pool while the rest of us continued on. After several hundred feet we rejoined the stream and followed it to a deep pool. Philip tried to traverse at water level but fell in when a large lump of rock broke off. A traverse above the pool was found and a rope with loops tied in it was used to return to the stream. Continuing onwards we were halted by a wide deep sump. After looking up a side passage near the rope climb, we returned to Wes and Judy. At the turn-off to the surface we had another brew up and then started upwards. After pushing or pulling Judy up several of the climbs we reached the bottom of the ladder pitch which proved to be a trial for some of the party. From there it was a short trip to the surface which we reached at midnight after twelve hours underground. A magnificent cave to which we must return to look upstream. Gear required: 60 ft. of rope on entrance.

Ladder pitch - 90 ft. of ladder, 100 ft. of rope, 2 headers (at least one of which should be long).

Peter Shaw.

Growling Swallet - 6/3/72.

Party: Peter Shaw and Brian Collin.

After the previous trip into Growling Swallet when the draughty side passage had been discovered near the sump, Brian and I were equipped with cold chisel, hammer and jemmy bar as we entered the cave to do (pto)

The past year has been a very active one for the club as can be seen from the large number of trip reports that have been published. While I would not be so bold as to claim that we are the most active club in Australia we are certainly amongst the leaders. Membership has continued to grow although not at the spectacular rate of the previous year. Six new members joined the ranks but five other members left the state so that real growth has been slight.

Exploration. The highlight of the year has undoubtedly been the bottoming of Khazad-dum at an Australian depth record of 1020 ft. Although hopes of an even greater depth and an extensive horizontal system were not realized the planning and training that went into its exploration have been of real benefit to the club. The Junee area has remained our most frequently visited area but quite a few trips went to Mount Anne, Exit Cave at Ida Bay and Mole Creek where Kubla Khan and Herberts Pot were the main attractions. A combined trip with the Manuka Club led to the rediscovery of Judds Cavern and the exploration of half a mile of stream passage in the Cracroft area. In the west a medium sized cave was discovered at Bubs Hill and the Nelson River area visited. An ill-fated attempt was also made last Easter to reach an area of limestone -- known to contain caves -- on the Lake Margaret Plateau.

Techniques and Equipment. Both club and personal equipment has improved considerably during the year. Eight new thirty foot ladders were manufactured and a number of new ladder bags and headers were also obtained. An operational telephone system was added and proved itself useful in Khazad-dum. Personal equipment has been improved by the purchase of rechargeable miners' cap lamps by most members. The main need at present is a club charger to replace the one kindly loaned to us by Graeme Watt.

Search and Rescue. Fortunately it has been another quiet year for the search and rescue team. Apart from a false alarm about a missing party of Queensland cavers in Exit Cave which brought a quick response the team was not needed during the year. A new search and rescue list is being prepared by Bill Lehmann and we remain associated with the rescue organization of the Federation of Tasmanian Bushwalking Clubs.

Speleo Spiel. The Spiel has completed six years of continuous publication and once again I am very grateful to my wife Therese who has continued to cut the stencils and organize distribution. Also many thanks to trip leaders for their faithful report writing providing a detailed record of our activities. It is hoped that a new editor will take over the job this year.

Conservation. The club has made a preliminary submission to the National Parks and Wildlife Authority for the declaration of a National Park of Cave Reserve at Ida Bay to protect Exit Cave and its immediate surroundings. At Hastings the Tourist Bureau has made finance available to gate King George V Cave and the club is planning to assist in the construction of a gate.

Close cooperation has continued with the Southern Caving Society and has been assisted by an overlap of membership. We are particularly grateful for their whole-hearted support in continuing the exploration of Khazad-dum. A combined film evening was held during the year which was well attended by members of both clubs.

Last but not least I would like to thank outgoing office bearers for their support. I hope that the new president and committee will continue the good work that has been done.

Yours sincerely,

Albert Soede

President.

G.S. 6/3/72 - Cont.

battle with the rock that barred progress. An hour later we had reached the rock and the siege commenced. After a lot of chiselling, hammering, prodding, levering, rocking and cursing the rock finally dropped into the passage and the route onwards was clear. A ladder was lowered down the crevice and I climbed down a very narrow crack which widened towards the bottom after a 25' pitch. The passage continued for 20' and then closed off. No draught was evident at this level. The draught appeared to be coming from a small hole in the roof above the head of the pitch. This hole was not investigated due to the extremely muddy and overhanging nature of the walls. The lack of air movement in the entrance to Growling Swallet would seem to indicate that there could be another entrance possibly directly above this passage.

Peter Shaw.

SEARCH AND RESCUE LISTING.

TASMANIAN CAVERNEERING CLUB.

NAME:

ADDRESS:

TELEPHONE NUMBERS: HOME: BUSINESS:

Note: If telephone contact at home or business is not normally possible, but may be used in an emergency only please state here:-

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DO YOU WISH YOUR EMPLOYER TO BE CONTACTED IN ADVANCE TO ARRANGE YOUR RELEASE, BY POLICE FOR POSSIBLE SEARCHES OR RURAL FIRES BOARD FOR FIRE FIGHTING? YES NO

IF YES STATE NAME AND TITLE OF PERSON TO BE CONTACTED:

.....

CAR MAKE AND TYPE (e.g. HOLDEN SEDAN)

CAPACITY DRIVER + PASSENGERS + PACKS.

TENT CAPACITY MAN.

BUSH

Are you available for search? YES NO

If YES, - at any time for short periods, YES
 - at any time for extended periods, YES
 - for weekends only. YES

State notice required (e.g. 2-3 hrs. 1 day etc.)

What areas do you know best?

.....

Any previous search experience?

CAVING

Are you available for search? YES NO

If YES, - at any time for short periods, YES
 - at any time for extended periods, YES
 - for weekends only. YES

State notice required (e.g. 2-3 hrs. 1 day etc.)

Which areas do you have knowledge of? (e.g. cave location, problems, etc.)

.....

Any previous search experience?

FIRE EMERGENCY

Are you available for call out? YES NO

If YES, - at any time for short periods, YES
 - at any time for extended periods, YES
 - for weekends only. YES

State notice required (e.g. 2-3 hrs. 1 day etc.)

What areas are you interested in?(e.g. Mt.Anne, Frankland Rge. etc.)

DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIALISED KNOWLEDGE THAT WOULD HELP IN ANY SEARCH AND RESCUE? (e.g. First Aid Cert., Wireless Operation, etc.)

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ANY OTHER REMARKS:

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