NEWSLETTER OF THE TASMANIAN CAVERNEERING CLUB

Annual subscription \$5.00 Single copies 50 cents *******************

President: Trevor Wailes, 1/4 Vantona Rd., Sandy Bay, 7005. Ph: 25 1801 (H)

Secretary: Chris Davies, 2 Elanore Place, W. Moonah, 7009. Ph: 72 4104 (H)

Diana Davies, 2 Elanore Place, W. Moonah, 7009. Ph: 72 4104 (H) Treasurer:

Editor: Stuart Nicholas, 7 Rupert Avenue, New Town, 7008. Ph: 28 3054 (H)

FORWARD PROGRAMME

Weekend May 9/10 CRACROFT AREA - Nick Hume is running a H.W.C. trip in there to

show them Judds, Matchlight and so on with the aim of gaining

a few members for T.C.C.

FLORENTINE VALLEY - A combined SCS/TCC push to Serendipity. This pot is already wet, 200m deep and still going at an undes-

cended 45m pitch!

Sunday May 10 FLORENTINE VALLEY - Sesame II is getting a traditional British

visit, ladders and all. Needless to say, Trevor Wailes has

something to do with it!

weekend May 16/17 IDA BAY AREA - Albert Goede is showing a Chinese scientist some

> of the caves in the area so why not go along for a fairly easy but good weekend's caving? Albert may be contacted on 399256(H)

or 230561(W).

Wednesday May 20 COMMITTEE MEETING 8pm at 7 Rupert Avenue.

Saturday May 30 CAULDRON POT (weather permitting). Stuart Nicholas, after much

nagging from Trevor, will lead this epic.

Wednesday June 03 GENERAL MEETING 8pm at 7 Rupert Avenue. Bring your slides,

trip reports and other entertainment.

Wednesday June 17 COMMITTEE MEETING 8pm at 7 Rupert Avenue.

For the information of some of the newer members, a lot of trips that go are not listed here because they tend to be planned at short notice. A phone call to Stuart Nicholas (283054(H)) during the week will usually reveal who is going with whom and where, and when they're going there! Also note that our General Meets are not (usuallly) boring business meetings but tend to be social types evenings with slides and other impromptu ppenings.

EDITORIAL

For as long as I can remember (don't ask how long that is!) the Speleo Spiel has not missed a beat during its normal production year. However, it had to happen sometime various work committments (like too much!) have forced me to combine the April and May editions into one bumper issue. Hopefully, this will satisfy your craving for some great caving reading and stop my phone from rining incessantly. Read on......

OFFICER BEARERS 1981/82

The Annual General Meeting of T.C.C. was held on the last Wednesday in March and resulted in the following bods being elected to the office positions:

Trevor Wailes, 1/4 Vantona Rd., Sandy Bay, 7005. Ph: 25 1801 (H) President:

Secretary:

Chris Davies)
Diana Davies)

2 Elanore Place, W.Moonah, 7009. Ph: 72 4104 (H) Treasurer:

Committee: Albert Goede

Therese Greenhill Bruce Tranter

Stuart Nicholas) Editor:

Quartermaster: Stuart Nicholas) 7 Rupert Avenue, New Town, 7008. Ph: 28 3054(H)

Search & Rescue: Stuart Nicholas)

Albert Goede once again kindly offered to act as Archivist.

Peter Grubb was nominated as Auditor.

BOOKS FOR SALE

Ross Ellis (S.S.S.) recently sent me a few copies of a book he wrote called <u>Australian</u>

Caves and Caving. It is basically a photographic record of the Australian caving scene

with colour photographs covering virtually every aspect of the under world of this country.

Copies may be purchased for the bargain price of \$6.95 from Stuart at 7 Rupert Avenue.

----HAPPENINGS IN AND AROUND THE CLUB----

- -To all those who missed the showing of the ATEA 78 videotape, may I award an honourable raspberry! Fantastic stuff big river caves combined with the expedition atmosphere must have made for a great trip. Don*t forget, there is another expedition to the same general area July/August next year.
- Quote: "I pulled a couple of feet off to see what it was like!!" Overheard at a club meeting recently.
- It has been proposed that a cave (un-numbered as yet) off the end of Leo Thorn's Road and 100m SW of JF329 be named "Diggers' Pot". A trip there on Anzac Day produced a small extension after some digging hence the name!
- There are a number (like about 3) of cap lamps with red batteries (see thru/leak thru windows) which leak badly and/or do not work every well. These are un-named and if not claimed will be sold for the purpose of modification to take dry cells. Any profits from the sale will go into club funds and will be used to buy another lamp or lamps for general use.
- Speaking of buying things, it was resolved at the May meeting that the club will pay half the cost of a 200m reel of Bluewater rope. The other half will come from user subscriptions of \$20, so if you are an S.R.T. freak, pay up! Various raffles, sports cards and other fund raising ventures may offset this somewhat.
- Still on the topic of money, a 50¢ levy is to be charged for borrowing lamps other than your own. This is to raise funds for lamp battery replacement and/or the purchase of another club lamp. There is a tin in the room where the lamps are kept for the purpose of putting the money in, and as this is normally locked there is no escape!
- Some of you will remember Norm Poulter who was here for a while earlier in the year. He is sending over some slides of the cave at Rocky Boot Inlet on the South Coast. These pix should be of interest to all those with a sense of adventure and even to most of the other club members as well!
- Trevor's S.R.T. gear has finally arrived from the motherland and after much stuffing around, has been made vaguely operational.
- A great time was had by all who went to Mole Creek at Easter. Thanks to Trevor for organising the whole show and Mark O'Brian (N.C.) for acting as guide in Herberts Pot. A full report will appear in next month's Spiel.
- Have you a cave under your house? Some residents in Winter Park, Florida recently found to their horror that they had! A large sinkhole appeared, engulfing buildings, Porsche cars (very selective!) and a swimming pool. The hole is estimated to be about 180m wide and up to 50m deep and at last report was continuing to grow!

FROM OUT OF THE MAIL BOX.....

Papua New Guinea Explorations, a Division of Australian Himalayan Expeditions, have supplied the Club with a tours brochure. It looks most interesting. The trips proposed include bushwalking in the P.N.G. highlands, or white water rafting. See the brochure at Stuart's.

Quote: "The lifestyle of your members is probably the thing that most distinguishes them from others. For this reason I believe...they will be particularly interested in $\underline{\textit{WILD}}$ a new magazine for Australians & New Zealanders who enjoy the adventure of wild places." The emphasis is apparently going to be on bushwalking, ski-touring, canoeing and climbing. The first issue of this quarterly will be published in July. See the advertising material at Stuart's.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

The past year has probably been as typical for T.C.C. as any other. Some new members have appeared in the ranks and some of the established ones have dropped out. Some good trips have been done but mor e have been talked about.

Still, despite this implied criticism (which could just as well apply to any small club), T.C.C. has proven itself able to successfully carry out a cave rescue, which is indicative of both good organization and club spirit. Cave surveying is an area which has advanced with several new surveys being produced and some old ones updated. A complete list of surveys held in the archives is essential though, to avoid duplication and wasted effort.

Book-keeping errors, some rather old, have meant that our "books" would not stand up under scrutiny. The subsequent unavailability of our records stopped the club from applying for a grant from the Division of Recreation. This is unfortunate, especially as we now have to purchase a reel of Bluewater rope, financed mainly by members. A report on our accounting system recommended that the discrepancies be written-off and a "clean slate" started. The appointment of an auditor for the coming year will rectify these problems and prevent their recurrence.

More attention should be paid to the training of new members in SRT/laddering techniques and surveying. Those of us who already have some experience in these skills must play a part in handing on our knowledge to oncoming club members.

In the past year there were a good number of trips and some new finds resulted. An accident earlier in the year highlights the need for safety consciousness as well as illustrating the potential dangers in caving. The recent discovery of an extension to Tassie Pot (JF223) is cause for both excitement and disappointment; excitement because it shows that known caves can sometimes be extended and disappointment because it took mainlanders to find it. We tend to be more interested in finding new caves than surveying and assessing known ones. The chances of finding the "Junee-Florentine Master Cave" would be enhanced by a more systematic approach. Last year a surface survey was done on the Junee Ridge, allowing the relative position and elevation of cave entrances to be determined. In conjunction with underground mapping, this type of exercise provides useful information. The formulation of a forward programme - in broad terms - could ensure the collection of effective and necessary data, while note detracting from the pleasure of caving. Hopefully, the coming year will bring us closer to unravelling some of the mysteries of the Junee-Florentine.

I wish all members a happy and safe year's caving and trust that our club will advance and prosper.

Geoff Fisher, President, 1980/81, Tasmanian Caverneering Club.

TASMANIAN CAVERNEERING CLUB

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS & PAYMENTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED 25.3.81

RECEIPTS		. PAYMENTS	
Cheque a/c balance c/f	159.21	P.O. Box rental	16.00
Cheque a/c interest	7.27	Spiel Costs	
Special investment a/c	725,42	Printing	95.64
Special investment a/c interest	66.07	Postage	85.59
Subscriptions		Equipment	42.95
A.S.F. Levy	87.50	Stationery	14.67
Full Members	140.00	A.S.F. Capitation Fees	87.50
Associate Members	5.00	Film Postage	24.19
Junior Members	ni1	Balance Special Investment	
Speleo Spiel	30.00	A/c	791.49
Entry fees	31.00	Balance Cheque A/c	291.87
Other		Cheques paid from 1979/80	31.82
Badge Sales	5.00		
Donations (as recorded in cash book)	36.00		
Unpresented cheques	101.75		~
Unpresented cheque for A.S.F. Levy	87.50	_	
	\$1,481.72	-	\$1,481.72

SUBS ARE NOW DUE
FULL MEMBERS \$10.00
SPIEL OR ASSOCIATE \$5.00
FAMILY MEMBERSHIP \$15.00

TRIP REPORTS

JF223 "Tassie Pot" - 14.3.81

Party: Andrew Briggs (TCC), Stefan & Rolan Eberhard (SCS)

In January or early February, a group of Sydney cavers bottomed this deep cave (231m) and after negotiating a fairly wet squeeze they found an estimated lkm of "railway type tunnel". This figure of lkm was given as a "minimum" and according to reports, running shoes and/or a small bus would have been suitable for exploration. They did not come to the end of this impressive find nor did they explore any side passages, due to lack of time. It is a remarkable discovery and the bods involved deserve credit for their efforts.

The reaction in T.C.C. ranks was one of astonishment quickly followed by "let's get down and have a look", however, due to previous committments and a trip to Mini-Martin, the weekend of 14th March was the earliest possible date suitable. Several S.C.S. bods were also keen to "do" the cave especially since there was this "cake walk" at the bottom.

Well, finally off we went and after checking with Max and leaving some gear in the Homestead, we arrived at the cave about 10am. The entrance is 30 secs. walk from the road which proved to be very convenient for we were carrying nearly 700ft. of rope plus SRT gear, etc.

Ve quickly rigged the first drop making it a 140ft. free-hanging pitch. The second - pitch (90ft.) is also free-hanging and directly below the first. This section of the cave requires great care as anyone on these two pitches cannot escape from falling debris.

The second pitch leads into a high aven and from this we grunted into a 60ft chimney which is rigged with a hand-line. After lowering the remaining 300ft rope plus the rest of our gear, we trotted further down to a chamber with a 3ft by 5ft window in one side, thru which we went when abseiling the final 220ft free pitch.

SRT gear was removed and we proceeded into the cave proper. The way on to the extension is fairly obvious, by simply following the small stream down until you are forced to lie in it. The squeeze is a 20ft grovel with a right-angle corner which leads into the "tunnel" extension.

You beaut, we ahd made it! It was fairly impressive at this stage, we could stand up again, walk around and admire the spattering of flowstone that graced the passage walls. We had two choices of movement, upstream or downstream. The upstream passage was decided upon as this is what the Sydney bods had looked at. Downstream did not look promising as we had emerged from a pile of boulders, into which a small stream flowed joining up with the stream from "Tassy Pot".

The "railway tunnel" passage continued for about 200metres until we came to the first talus blockage. There was about 40m of crawling before we emerged again in more passage. At this stage, the cave was proceeding west, i.e. out of the hill. After several hundred metres of similar type walking and crawling we came to an obvious bend in the passage where we left the creek and tended more south westerly. This section of the cave also showed signs of a creek but none was present.

Further on, we came across a large hole in the floor, about 2m wide and 6m long with a false floor all round. Rolan climbed down 9m to the blue-green pool in the bottom which appeared to be a sump. After several tricky moves to negotiate this hole, we continued on while the cave got smaller with more talus blockages and all the time curving back towards the main shaft (easterly).

After squeezing thru a muddy and wet rift, a wall of calcified boulders appeared to bar the way. It was obvious that a small creek had flowed into the cave at this point but we had had enough of really squeezing at this point so it is still there for the "hard men" to push. The same applies for most of the side passages we looked at on the way back, when they got too tight or seemed to blockoff, we left them.

Back at the squeeze, we estimated that we had seen close on a kilometre of "passage", some of it good, some of it grotty. We then worked our way downstream thru copious quantities of mud to a point where the cave appears to choke off. We estimate that the cave (downstream) was about 100-150m long and about 10m deeper than at the squeeze. Retreat was now the order of the day and by 110m we were all on the surface.

In conclusion, I would say that this cave extension is worth a visit, but whatever is pushed it will probably be tight and grotty. The streams in this cave are very small, even in high water conditions. It is not as bad as the Chairman yet, but in won't be long.

Andrew Briggs.

P.S. Sick joke: Question - Did you hear about the illegitimate glow-worm?

Answer - He was a bright bastard.

Note: A trip report by the discoverers of this new section appears in <u>Bulletin of the Sydney University Speleological Society</u> 20 (11) which is currently at Rupert Avenue. -Ed.

JF35 Gormenghast - Sunday 15.3.81

Party: Chris Davies, Peter Hutchinson, Malcolm Ritchie, Trevor Wailes

Gormenghast is a cave which many of us have walked past many times. Those in the party decided to have a look at this reputedly sporting cave and maybe dispell a few myths.

For those who haven't yet visited it, the cave consists initially of an approximately 45° steep rocky climb down a small streamway. The stream follows the dip of the limestone bedding. The cave then changes character to a tight passage which appears to go along the strike of the limestone. This passage has some interesting wet crawls followed by a tight walking section with notable formations of shawls and straws. This passage ends in a sump which our English consultant indicates is a classical easy sump dive.

The 1972 survey (Spiel 137) gives a total length of 1907ft and depth of 420ft.

Gormenghast is highly recommended for a good short day's entertainment. Be prepared to get wet and stay wet. A couple of 3 metre tapes would be useful in case someone doesn't wish to enjoy the climbing to its fullest. And incidentally, don't put a tomato in the same plastic bag as your Pentax.

Chris Davies.

+++++++++++++++++++

Florentine Valley-Growling Swallet - 22.3.81

Party: Geoff Fisher, Trevor Wailes, Andrew Briggs, Malcolm Ritchie (prospective), George Albion (prospective), Miles Pierce (USA).

Our trip to this cave which has become popular of late was arranged so that we could investigate a strongly draughting rift found on a previous trip. Our hopes of a major find were high and we entered the cave full of expectation. The water level in the stream resonot particularly high and our progress was good. The rift is located up behind the much below the lower waterfall, deep in the cave.

The enthusiasm of our group declined somewhat when we got to the rift and found it to be a rather hairy-looking squeeze. Being a "hard" from way back, Trevor volunteered and proved-that he could get in there. He hoped to prove later, that he could get back again. He was soon on the floor of the rift (still in one piece!) and called for the next man. We quizzed him as to whether it was worth the effort and he told us of several leads. All except Miles (older and wiser) went down and found that the "several leads" were very short and of the non-going variety.

Not one to be easily discouraged, Trevor chimneyed back up the rift above our point of entry. The rift opened up to crawl passage with some walkable bits. This encouraged some of us to emulate Trevor's efforts - Miles included - and see what was to be discovered. The passage was about 60m long, ending at an aven. Actually, the rift did continue but was too small, a pity as the draught came from there. We climbed with some effort, finding an abandoned streamway.

A small side stream entered the passage near here, the water trickling down into the narrow rift. This side streamway seemed promising but choked off after about 8-10m. There was a vague possibility of further high level extension above where we were but access was too dangerous, the risks outweighing the possible gains.

Unfortunately, we had not made any major discoveries although about 80m of passage was found over a vertical range of approx. 15m. Our return to the surface was uneventful, even to the extent that we missed Andrew removing his pantyhose. Further details of this episode can be had from the other party members.

Geoff Fisher.

Farsighted publishers take note:

JF341 - 4.4.81

Party: Trevor Wailes, Geoff Fisher, Peter Hutchinson, Dale Madden, Nick Hume.

Dare I call this trip - "The Rape of the Crystal Pool" and continue with some dramatically exaggerated dissertation (as the editor is OFT WONT to do in his articles) of plunder and pillage? Mmmmm, why not?

Saturday dawn (late sunrise) saw a team of fit, motivated, self-contained S.R.T.'ers and Trevor speed with professional efficiency to the depths of JF341 in grand, if inverted, alpine style. A short diversion, above the first laddered pitch initiated by Geoffrey, led to the author's head becoming lodged in an unco-operative hole.

Geoffrey Winthrop Fisher, admired by us all for his blinding pace on "walk ins", surprised us yet again, by committing some of the tackle (unselfishly discovered to be his popular ammunition canister) to an untethered descent of the main pitch, by dint of conserving precious time. The integrity of its contents was preserved by the explosive reaction of the box upon impact. The delicate workings of his stowed wristwatch cunningly insulated inside a pair of uniquely patterned undershorts (these the author found to be of dubious taste).

The Crystal Pool, seen dry for the first time in its antiquity, was negotiated as carefully as HUME-anly possible to greet three promising passages wending their way into the DANK ether. (getting slightly serious) The obvious first passage to the left of the "pool" ended abruptly in the horizontal sense, holds becoming more tenuous as one ascended. At the bottom of this aven is a small but perhaps diveable sump filled with inviting water. This drains from the larger pool.

(less serious) Continuing right along through "the pool" (consisting of a 5-8cm layer of ultrafine fragile crystals) led to a further chamber, complete with cave pearls (plunder!), helictites and sundry attractive formations (rape!) soaring to lofty heights beyond the active radii of our modest illuminations (ie. unclimbable!). Further exploration, exit stage right, revealed a longer streamway, floored in parts in a breakable crust of layered calcite (& la neige d'alpine) ending in yet another vertical way. A pooling of the combined rockclimbing skill and experience of the daring Fisher and author hastily led to the conclusion that climbing this was out of the question. (serious) These avens may be productively explored, but only time consuming aid methods would guarantee the safety necessary in climbing so remote from the surface.

(only a bit serious) Revictualling of the middle intestine led to a frenetic frenzy of exploration even more intense than before. Hurling ourselves beyond the previously known limits of the "Chamber of the Long White Straws" into a brave new extension. This proved to be a steepening rift beyong a sizeable chamber. (not serious at all) Daring Dale's directissima in this direction was deferred for want of additional hourage. Thusly, our brave group, pleasantly stuffed...er, tired, was left gazing upward to a massive block, appearing by deceit to bar further progress. Our stout wills believe this will ultimately go.

Our escape from the centre of the earth was effected safely, hampered only by a recent innovation known as "The Magic Flying Carpet Rope Protector Device", this may not warrant further correspondence for reasons of patenting same. The great fissure...er, Fisher appeared to grow quite giddy as we returned to the horseless carriages. He fell on his hip several times, blaming this on the inertial insensibilities of his bulging backpack.

Accompanying diagram by kind permission of the "Save the Wailes (from drink) Foundation".

signed,
The Author (Nick Hume)

N.B. Any persons chancing upon Andrew Briggs out exercising his dog might perhaps consider the virtue of addressing their conversations to the mutt.

JF14: Dwarrowdelf

Party: Stefan & Rolan Eberhard, Andrew Briggs

Yet again T.C.C. joined forces with S.C.S. to "do" another "classic" cave. JF14 is the lowest of the three entrances into Khazad-Dum and must rate as one of the best signle rope technique caves in Australia. It is virtually a single shaft going down for over 230 m! Because of this, rockfall is a major danger. For example, a caver at the bottom of the last pitch can come to "intimate" terms with any rocks dislodged from the top of the next pitch 103m directly above.

After a fairly early start from Hobart, a cup of coffee with Max and negotiations with the ANM gate-keeper, we started the 30min walk to the cave at about 10am. Our heavy packs reminded us of the 300m of rope we were carrying, plus, of course, all the other tackle that goes with S.R.T.

Arriving at the entrance we proceeded with the getting dressed syndrome and pre-trip mumblings of "this is horrible" etc. The first pitch of 21.5m was rigged and Rolan descended with 100m of rope wrapped around him "to ensure a soft landing". I followed with another 100m of rope as ballast and Stefan came down last to place the rope protectors. The plan was that Rolan and myself would rig, leaving Stefan to place the all important rope protectors while we continued down.

The top pitch leads into a chimney and after 8m of easy climbing the top of the second pitch is reached. This rigged, we descended the 28m to a small gravel floored chamber. Great care is needed on these two pitches due to loose rock. Both are against the wall and both had water dripping down them, not a great quantity, but little did we know what was to come.

The third pitch is rigged off two bolts, one above the drop and the other at the entrance of the awkward "tunnel" leading to it. We could only find the one at the pitch top (which could be moved with one finger), a small flake of rock just above the bolt was also used as well as a tie off back to the rope from the second pitch. This pitch of 46.6m leads down to a large ledge where a further pitch of 10.4m leads to the top of the final 100m shaft.

Great care was taken protecting the rope on the third pitch as there are several nasty rub points, one of which occurrs when the rope comes in contact with the opposite side of the shaft about 15m below the anchor point. We also took the precaution of re-anchoring to a bollard about 30m from the top. These last two pitches are dry which is a great relief when prusiking out.

We rigged the fifth pitch with two floor boulders and descended to find the entrance stream re-emerging 10m down. There was not a great quantity of water but sufficient to reduce our field of vision to less than 5m and saturating us within minutes. The 5th pitch is 36m and although this is the same shaft as the final pitch, one can step onto a small rock strewn ledge to tie off for the final mind-blowing abseil.

The final pitch tie-off has three bolts all at chest height. The left one is poor, the middle one is fair and the right hand one is good. We tied off to the two good bolts as well as the rope from the previous pitch. This pitch is a real good one, it free-hangs down the centre of a 4m x 8m oval shaft. It was just like a gigantic pipe, complete with water. By the time we got to the bottom of this 67m shaft, "wet behind the ears" would have been an appropriate description. Apathy, lethargy, stupidity, etc. rapidly took control and after a look at the sump (No. 1) and the final waterfall from "K.D.", we began the horrible prusik out.

While Stefan rigged up to start out, Rolan assisted me to take several photos, and then discovered a rift which drops 15-20m into a streamway "with water even", but was unable to climb down. He was sure that nobody had been in it before as it is very well hidden.

The prusik up the first pitch was "animal". Once up, the rope was pulled up and coiled ready so it could be pulled up yet again. This happened six times until we had a "bleedin' great pile" of wet rope on the surface ready for the grovel back to the car. We were all out by 8.15pm after 9 hours underground.

Pitch Details for Dwarrowdelf JF14-

- 21.5m belay to tree on east side of entrance 2 rope protectors
- belay to medium size bollard almost directly above pitch 3 protectors 2.
- 46.6m two bolts one over pitch top, one at the entrance of the SW tending tunnel. From chamber at the bottom of the 2nd pitch. Tie back to 2nd pitch -5 protectors. Can also re-belay rope about 30m down.
- 10.4m belay to large floor boulder 1 protector
- belay to floor boulders, large hex placed about halfway down to ease rub points. - 3 protectors
- 66m 3 bolts as in trip 2 protectors.

+++++++++++++++++

25.4.81

Party: Peter Watts, Geoff Fisher, Andrew Briggs

The aim of this day trip was to "do" a bit of digging. Firstly, we went to the newly found cave in the large hill near the "lone pine". This cave is known for its tight squeezes and mud, anyway I was keen to go back and enlarge the air-space. We dug thru about lm) to a small chamber and after further digging I realized that the cave was completely choked with mud (boring) but it is an interesting cave all the same.

We then went to a very small entrance that Geoff discovered last year. It is located about 150m SW of JF329 and 20m SW of JF326. We found it and after digging for an hour decided that we could not get in the entrance we had made, so Peter moved around the hill and together with Geoff had excavated a large hole in less than 5mins. Well, in we went and explored about 150m of passage, some quite well decorated. We looked at all the possibilities and finding no more, retreated for lunch .

After a rest etc., we went back to JF329 with a crow-bar to dig out a promising looking lead, and had great fun getting the bar thru the S bed "squeeze". Once the hard work was done, it was found to lead back to a known part of the cave, but on the other side of the "squeeze". We then retreated in disgust to Max's for coffee and then home for more coffee.

Andrew Briggs.

Quotes of the week: "There's mud in here". "This hole is tight." Andy.

d: Andy wants to sell a 50m Edelrid "Classic" llmm climbing rope. Used only once "mint condition". What offer?

++++++++++++++++++

Junee Area - 2.5.81

Party: Andrew Briggs & Trevor Wailes

This trip was to be a "Sesame II" jaunt but due to the usual slackness only two TCC members could manage to get off their butts and do some caving. Trevor wanted to have a look at a phreatic tube in the Junee Resurgence so away we went.

First however, we had a look at JF90 (Vandalization Cave) and thanks to Max Jeffries, who showed us the entrance, we spent several hours grovelling around in the cave. It is tight, muddy and not worth a second visit.

Then after lunch, the two of us trotted into the Junee Resurgence to dig in the phreatic tube. But the one we were interested in was full of water, so we dug in a second tube. don't know what the prospects are but we progressed about twenty feet and can see another six feet. It is quite rewarding but I don't recommend it.

After several hours in the cave we came out and welcomed soup supplied by Trevor and Barbie Shapes courtesy of Andy. Thanks to Max for coffee, help in finding JF90 and his shovel.

Andrew Briggs, Esq. (!?**!?#)

THE

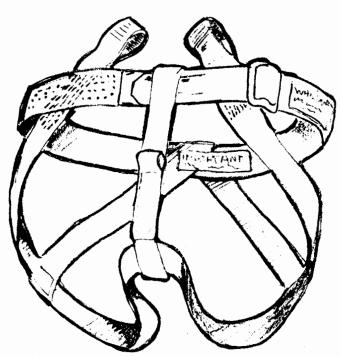
CAMP SCENE

MANAGER.... BILL NICHOLSON, 002, 446343
LOWER LEVEL "EASTLANDS" ROSNY, TAS. 7015

WHEN A YOUNG MAN'S FANCY TURNS TO THOUGHTS OF THE MOUNTAINS, ROCK & ICE, CAVES & BUSHWALKING THEN THINK OF US!

WE HAVE A COMPREHENSIVE RANGE OF __ CAVING, CLIMING & BUSHWALKING EQUIPMENT SO COME IN NOW! & CHECK OUT OUR RANGE OF SPECIALISED HARDWARE....

Karabiners, Hard Hats, Jumars, Figure 8°, Kongs, Chocks, Hexentrics, Tape, Cord, Buckles, Harnesses, Alpine-Packs, Sleeping Bags, Pulleys, Sticht Plates, Boots, Sce Picks, See/Rock Hammers, Maps, Miller & Dachstein Mitts, Sigg Bottles, Snow-Pegs, Gaitors, Balacaras, Goretex, Nylon & Japara Rainproofs, Books, Wool Shirts, Food, Rescue Kits, & Space Blankets, Socks, Gas,



Shellite & Solid Fuel, Stoves, Map Bags, Karrimots, Commando Food Paeks, Mugs, Billys, Etc. Etc, Etc....

OPEN TILL 95M. FRIDAY & 12 Noon SATURDAY

After Hours Enquiries PH. 002, 438110