

NEWSLETTER OF THE TASMANIAN CAVERNEERING CLUB

Newsletter Annual Subscription \$10.00, Single copies \$1.00, Non-members \$2.00.

PRESIDENT/QUARTERMASTER:	Trevor Wailes 47 Waterworks Road, Dynnyrne, Tas 7005.	Ph 344862
SECRETARY:	Martyn Carnes 8A Lambert Avenue, Sandy Bay, Tas 7005.	Ph 252659
TREASURER:	Chris Davies c/- 412 Huon Road, South Hobart, Tas 7000.	Ph 723617
EDITOR (FOR THIS ISSUE):	Trevor Wailes 47 Waterworks Road, Dynnyrne, Tas 7005.	Ph 344862
TYPIST (FOR THIS ISSUE):	Sue Wailes 47 Waterworks Road, Dynnyrne, Tas 7005.	Ph 344862

CHANGING

=====

Some would say it's the end of an era, and so it is, but as one closes another begins. Hopefully the new one will continue the exploration-discovery of new systems and extensions of old ones with more new faces. In the past it has been the same names getting the credits over and over again; it's been called a clique and other things! Hopefully the newer members of the TCC and some of the older ones of whom we rarely see, will be more active and send in trip reports. This is our 40th year, with an AGM pending. We need new blood, new direction. The era passed when our editor for years gone by handed in his dictionary. It was decided to pass this chore around for a while to anyone who wanted the job for an issue. This is my turn. 7 Rupert Avenue will no longer reek of tobacco fumes and stale beer Thursday mornings, but hopefully 8A Lambert Avenue, Sandy Bay, will!

TREVOR WAILES

SPIEL

=====

Three potential new cover shots were selected at the last General Meeting. These are slowly working through the process of being turned from slides (colour) into covers (paper). They will appear in due course. The subjects were:

Arthur Clarke - IB45 entrance prussik	A Briggs
Stefan Eberhard - Porcupine Pot wet flattener	N Hume
Leigh Douglas - Warhol prussik	N Hume

They are all excellent caving shots and more than worthy of gracing the contents of the mag.

+++++

By the time this issue hits your letterbox, the AGM will possibly be over, if not, all members should attend if you are concerned with the Club and the way it's run or misrun.

+++++

Unfortunately at the last General Meeting a motion was passed to increase TCC annual subscriptions. The new fees are as follows:

Family Membership	:	\$25
Full TCC member	:	\$20
Junior/Student member	:	\$13
Prospective member	:	\$ 5
Speleo Spiel subscription		
non-member	:	\$15

We hope this will not drive members away as this is a practical move to ensure our economic future.

+++++

The new Caves-Karst Index has finally arrived, and I now feel the wait was worth it. What a mammoth task! Congratulations Peter Matthews - I bet you're glad that's over.

The TCC has a copy which can be perused at 8A Lambert Avenue when the installation of the library is complete.

+++++

Not only is the TCC involved in politics, some caving actually transpires as in the recent 500 m of master cave type passage discovered and surveyed by Stefan Eberhard beyond the new bit upstream in Porcupine Pot. Two very fragile rock piles were pushed (should read very gently coerced) to reveal walking/stooping/crawling 15 m wide phreatic passage to a low sump in the general direction of NW. Straight up the valley. A full report will appear, with hopefully a survey, in the very near future.

+++++

A slide, perhaps video night is to be held with a BBQ at Flat 2, 8A Lambert Avenue, on Friday April 11. Everyone is welcome to view slides of Porcupine Pot, Serendipity, Warhol and other local caves of some note. If anyone wishes to bring slides for showing feel free (this means you Andy). Hopefully, the evening will be fine and warm so the outdoor venue will be complete. Bring your own eats and grog. Barbie and paper cups provided.

+++++

A final word of thanks to our outgoing Editor, Stuart Nicholas. A magnificent job well done for so long. I hope his successors match up to the high standard set for so long. We also hope he'll get sucked into editing another one in the not too distant future.

+++++

Chris Davies has compiled a Speleo Spiel Index ranging from SS195 to SS212. This will appear very soon. Maybe Chris should compile the next Australian Caves and Karst Index - hopefully 10 years should see it complete!

+++++

SPELEO
=====

NEW KARST AREA: STYX RIVER

The 8212 Tyenna Tasmap depicts a large contour depression adjacent to the Styx River in the foothills of the Jubilee Range (DN 653585). The map indicates that the dimensions of the depression are 400 m long and up to 200 m wide. As far as I am aware no detailed geological mapping has been undertaken and Corbett and Banks (1974) record this region as indifferntiated Precambrian dolomites, quartzites, etc, of the Jubilee Block.

Access to the area is through the ANM Concession, along the Styx Road and then right, along the Jubilee Road which crosses the Styx River before ascending the flanks of a spur. Previous forestry activity and the resultant extensive regrowth, particularly bracken, hinders movement through the bush in this area. In 1980 an attempt was made to reach the depression by following a compass course directly over the hill from the end of the road, but this was thwarted by the unpleasant scrub and a confusing topography. A return was made on 23rd February 1986; from the end of the road I followed a compass course (315° mag.) until intersecting the Styx River. Movement upstream along the banks of the river is comparatively easy due to a fringing corridor of rainforest which has escaped the regular burning on the surrounding hill-sides.

At the point where the Styx River changes direction from southerly to westerly (facing upstream) I climbed uphill on a southerly bearing and located the depression after approximately two hours walking. An alternative route involves ascending a small valley from the same point on the Styx, but then leaving the valley part way up and continuing in a SSW direction.

The depression is c. 20 m deep with gently sloping sides and is devoid of trees. The flanks of the depression support mainly Tea-tree with an entangling mat of Bauera. There is no exposure of parent rock on the floor of the depression and the poorly-drained peat surface is covered with Buttongrass and dense thickets of Melaleuca. A small stream course drains through the centre before sinking in the base of a Precambrian dolomite bluff at the extreme south-east corner. An upper level entrance provides access to the streamway which soon becomes very tight, the way on being an uninviting roof-sniff with no end in sight. An apparent flood overflow passage was blocked with boulders. A slight draught was detected but the cave obviously floods severely in wet weather. A short distance from the cave is a dry valley leading to a fossil insurgence but this is also impenetrable.

Although situated on the top of a hill, 100 m above the Styx River, the depression itself appears to represent the northern boundary of the dolomite outcrop. The water from the depression probably drains in a southerly (+/- 90°) direction. A dolomite ridge extending above the southern rim of the depression was not investigated and the total extent of the outcrop is unknown. Further investigation may be worthwhile, there being other dolomite deposits containing caves on Tim Shea to the north and the Weld River to the south.

I propose that the area code for this new karst area be "SX". The Styx River, being a river of the underworld in Greek mythology, suggests that there may be more to find in this largely uninvestigated region.

STEFAN EBERHARD

Reference

Corbett, K B and Banks, M R (1974) Ordovician Stratigraphy of the Florentine Synclorium, South-West Tasmania. Papers and Proceedings Royal Society of Tasmania. v. 107; 207-238.

+++++

Serendipity - 23rd February 1986

Party: Peter Cover, Petrina Quinn, David Rash, Leigh Douglas.

This trip started as a survey, derig, photographic trip with the 'fast' party taking their time. But, this was not to be.

Minus the survey team we assembled at the end of the eight road. After much discussion with Rolan, our 'grand' tourist guide, Nick also opted out. It was quickly decided Peter Cover would lead this trip and we were soon on our way to Serendip.

We arrived at the 'top' hole just before ten. The entrance was extremely muddy (normal I suppose), and the mud slide was great.

We all enjoyed Cathedral pitch (judging by Petrina's 'whoops'). I thoroughly enjoyed it anyway. Then came Castigation Crawl. That was great; twists and low crawling, my knees and elbows didn't think so though.

Diemos Pitch was very interesting but challenging. When we first came to it, all we could see through the 'bottomless' rift was a knotted rope dangling mid air mid pitch! We rigged the coiled rope and used it to descend the pitch.

The cave was wetter preceding 'deluge' pitch. Due to a bit of waiting and a thorough drenching, I was becoming cold and Peter wanted to be out at a certain time, so we decided to head out while Petrina and Dave, still keen to keep going, were left to it.

Going out went fairly smoothly, except I was slow getting off Diemos Pitch due to its interesting rigging. Peter patiently froze below.

Cathedral pitch seemed wetter going up. I asked Peter to haul me up on the rope half-way up the mud slide because I was having difficulty reaching a good foot hold. My light then died on the last little climb out. I'm glad it decided to die there and not further in.

On the walk back to the 'carpark' we met up with Nick and Rolan who had taken gear into 'Mainline' for future dives.

It must have been five or so by the time we got back to the cars. The four of us and the gear squashed into Nick's car and headed out. Petrina and Dave came out much later, but were no doubt pleased to have gone to the bottom before heading out.

LEIGH DOUGLAS

Splash Pot (JF10).

Trip members: Martyn Carnes, Trevor Wailes, John Salt.

The day dawned a typical Sunday, blurry eyed and lethargic. Trevor informed me cheerfully, Splash Pot, for no apparent reason. Splash Pot is an insignificant hole up a dry valley to the left, half way along the KD track. The idea of the expedition was to push a lead which had, for all intents and purposes, been pushed beyond the limits of human endeavour.

Having reached the end of the road, a half hour slog to the cave entrance ensued. A small doline, the second up the valley from the KD track. Several wet holes, the smallest, a wombat hole in appearance, being the only way in not requiring a ten-foot ladder. This grovel turned out to be characteristic of the entire entrance series.

The streamway carrying a small stream runs at a thirty degree angle for about 100 m to the start of the pitches, three in all. These may most easily be rigged in three steps with a single 70 m rope. This is due to an almost complete absence of recognisable belays. 3 x 5' and 1 x 10' traces may be extremely useful in this annoying operation hampered by a good deal of rain.

Having reached the bottom, the stream disappears under a couple of rocks. Follow this for five minutes and the stream turns sharply left at the base of a 15' rift. This may be followed with GREAT difficulty for some further 25-30 m, before narrowing down unbearably. This occurs just before opening out around a bend which would require enlarging.

JOHN SALT

Ida Bay - part XIII

Those involved: Martyn Carnes, Tim Sprod, Leigh Douglas and Nick Hume.

I had returned from holiday the previous day and was keen to go caving again, preferably something easy, for I had been away from the scene for a number of weeks. Discussion centred on the latest finds at Ida Bay. I knew perfectly well what that meant, but managed to tag along anyway. We visited Arthur Clarke for some local knowledge.

From the top of the quarry we wandered the new gravelled exit track and eventually found IB7, after somehow missing nearby 'Milkrun' cave. It was a very warm, humid day and the blowies were giving Martyn a hard time. The cool, dank cave was a welcome relief from the forest bash.

The entrance of IB7 is very impressive; two huge rifts stacked on top of each other just below the contact. The upper feature contains a small waterfall which disappears into a blockage, to reappear within the initial passage of the lower entrance. We entered this lower entrance and negotiated a few downclimbs to where the cave simply squeezed off in a tight rift that held a stagnant sump. I tried entering the rift at a number of levels but was confronted each time by sandy blockages visible at the end of the rift, where it had constricted down to 15 cm or so. This was at a depth of perhaps 20 metres, sadly, for the scale of the entrance promised much more.

With plenty of bods in so short a cave passage, we gave the cave plenty of coverage. Checking every inlet passage and fissure for a possible bypass. There was no draught present to indicate any hope for further discovery.

A few metres east of IB7 is a draughting hole, which on first impression seemed a viable entrance to the cave system, that no doubt once existed below the larger entrances. Amusingly, this was found to connect back almost immediately to IB7. The 'howling gale' issuing from this hole was simply a chimney effect from the other cave.

This provided us with a bit of a laugh and inspired Tim and Leigh to do a bit of caving. We visited 'Milkrun', where these two headed off down into the depths, cursing knots and jumars and generally enjoying themselves. Martyn and I scoured the slopes west of IB7, finding two more ginormous entrances, both of which we explored with predictable results. Eventually we all regrouped for a hasty retreat to Trev's place, for tea and sympathy.

NICK HUME

Future Diving Preparation; Growling Swallet; 23/2/86

Those involved: Albert Goede, Rolan Eberhard, John Salt and Nick Hume.

Well ..., it really started as a Serendipity trip. You all know the picture, ..."oh let's do Serendip this weekend, we'll finish the surveying and derig the thing ...". Then things progressed in their usual way with the survey team opting out the night before, leaving the rest of us with the prospect of a tourist trip. We weren't even allowed to derig the pitches, due to the importance of the aforesaid surveying. The vital members of the trip had such excuses as; "I won't go if Fred's 34th cousin doesn't go", and "I have to wash my hair this weekend", etc. This isn't really a winge, because at the end of the Eight Road I decided to opt out too!, so that left Peter Cover (God bless his heart and I owe him a beer), Leigh, Petrina and Dave to carry the banner into Serendipity.

I joined forces with Albert, Rolan and John, and our group headed off for the nether regions of Growling. We accomplished the stream passage and Windy Rift to end up poking about off the Trapdoor streamway. Albert had a good look around this (to him) newer addition to Growling and was certainly very pleased to get so far into the system, he made the consoling comment that he must be the oldest person to have visited hereabouts. Then he and John headed back out.

Rolan and I had further plans. We collected the cached diving gear that was placed at the juncture of Trapdoor stream/and the way on to the Black River Series. This gear included a full wetsuit, boots, gloves, mask, flippers, dive weights, spare batteries, and stove, that had been left there from the Black River dives of several months ago. Fortunately, it had not been swept away by the Christmas floods, evidence of which was very prevalent in other parts of the cave.

We moved quickly through Herpes III and on into Mainline, sweating profusely under the unaccustomed burden. At the Icetube junction I stashed the gear on a high mud dune, while Rolan went on for a quick look at the Mainline and Dreamtime sumps, some five and fifteen minutes away respectively. These sumps had not been well looked at before, Rolan reporting that the one in Dreamtime was wide but potentially muddy and the Mainline one was narrow and rifted and possibly just a short duck. The stream in Mainline was flowing quite strongly, not all of it appears to flow into the sump, but where the rest of it disappears in anyone's guess.

We then exited the cave with a rare turn of speed. Seems as though the return trip to dive these sumps needn't be as protracted as was originally thought. Now most of the gear is virtually at the dive site, a small team of three or four could complete the dives and at least survey the section down to the Dreamtime sump in probably less than twelve hours. This trip is shaping up to be the next hard one done in the valley.

I had a look in the emergency cache above Refuge Aven and found this to be the victim of the recent flooding. I removed some clothing and other articles that would simply have rotted if left in place. This stash now holds a karrimat and other bedding material, an ESBIT stove in dubious condition, plus a meths stove (but no meths), space blanket, tins of food (beginning to rust a little), freeze dries of dubious expiry date and cups, spoons, can opener, etc. Old sleeping bags, fuel and food should be added to this sometime and whole lot resited in the high level junction in the Trapdoor streamway, to eliminate the risk of flooding. The 'lost!' first aid kit floated back into existence recently and was found to be slightly the worse for wear. Some articles from it were put in the old cache the rest carried out. The crushed meths bottle and rotting chocolate lent an interesting aroma to our proceedings out of the cave.

We met up with Peter and Leigh returning along the horsetrack; they had knowingly turned back after the third pitch in Serendip. Petrina and Dave had gone on ahead to do the rest of the pitch series and eventually surfaced much, much later!

NICK HUME

Satans Lair 19/1/86

Party: Ann Wessing, Mark Stanford, Rik Tunney and Janine McKinnon.

As none of us had done the lair before, we decided a relatively early start and were trogged up and walking by 9 am. The usual grumblings about the discomfort of walking in trog gear with caving packs kept us amused on the walk in, and after a bit of discussion over whether anybody remembered the number of the cave, and were we actually at the right spot, we decided it was as good as anywhere, and started down the entrance pitch a bit after 10 am.

Apart from much swearing through the rock pile, we proceeded fairly smoothly down through the cave. A visiting SUSS party had been down the cave two weeks before, and described a stream running down the entrance pitch with heavy water throughout the cave. (The thought of doing the rock pile with water is not pleasant!).

The first water "we" encountered was where the stream usually comes in. The level of the stream was up on what I'd imagine is the normal flow.

We got thoroughly drenched on the bottom pitch, even though we'd rigged out of the main water! The bottom half of the pitch was under the full force of the waterfall, and the prussik up was as pleasant as always in those conditions.

(Isn't it amazing how much faster and more efficiently you seem to prussik under waterfalls?).

We had all exited just under 5 hours after going in, so had plenty of time for a leisurely stroll back to the cars.

JANINE MCKINNON

Porcupine Pot; 12/1/86

Party: Stefan Eberhard, Martyn Carnes and Nick Hume.

Plenty of things to do in this cave so we got a moderately early start hoping to do some surveying and photography. Lugging a pack full of photographic gear through the entrance series was no fun at all, and the pack very nearly got left behind at the first rope pitch.

Obviously more water was present in the cave than usual, and we debated whether to go through the horribly wet flattener or just satisfy ourselves checking a couple of upstream leads. Before Stefan and I could weigh up each argument, Martyn launched himself into this drain, so we had little choice but to follow. Crawling this 75 metre tube is unique, it is very low and you have to crawl along on your stomach dragging a pack on a tether. The tube is half full of rushing water (this helped a bit as my pack floated obediently down after me). Martyn's hideous screams ahead continued the debate between Stef and myself, but soon enough we were so thoroughly saturated that the discussion died away. There is one section of the flattener where you have to twist your head around towards the roof in order to breathe. Thoughts of a pulse of water came readily to mind.

Once at the brilliant stream junction chamber we began surveying downstream through a rather fragile boulder pile. Very fresh breakdown speeded up the surveying process through this area. Another horrible swim brought us into very nice stream canyon. Reading instruments when you're shivering violently was almost enough to turn us off the whole idea, but long survey legs enticed us on. Before long we reached the huge sidechamber Stef and I discovered on the last trip. Some 150 metres long, it is a pleasantly dry part of the cave and is bigger in places than the upstream stuff found

by Stuart and Chris on a previous trip.

It was time to head out. I took some photos of the chamber while Stef wandered on ahead with a slave flash. We contrived a few action shots through the swim/crawls which hopefully will convey some idea of the nature of the place. We moved rapidly back to the pitch series to stay warm, racing up the pitches for the same reason. The crawls and tight climbs take a heavy toll of arm muscles. The 15 metre ladder climb is the last test, thereafter the short technical slots seem easy. Poor Martyn fell in a heap after "the" vertical squeeze and slowed up considerably. I left him to his own devices to emerge from the cave into a rain storm. Stef and I waited at the car for some time, as much worried about the possibility of having to get back into wet and cold cave gear as to the possible fate of Martyn. We consumed various tinned goodies until Martyn finally emerged, covered in mud. We raced back to the gate, somewhat later than required, where Ted graciously let us out. Thanks very much to Ted and sorry for the delay. There is still more pushing/surveying to be done in the cave, but at least the downstream, wet stuff is now completed.

NICK HUME

Bushbash South-West of Western Creek Swallet - 18 January 1986

Party: Leigh Douglas and Nick Hume.

The Moonlight Ridge track rises steeply from the old quarry towards the top of Marble Hill. It trends right after 30-40 minutes walking, skirting the top of the hill, to a saddle, before Moonlight Ridge proper. In the middle of this saddle is a prominent waist high fallen log, with an L shaped sawn section removed from it. From here, two prominently blazed trees can be seen on the left side of the track, and form a sort of "doorway" through which a taped route begins, some 20 metres off the main drag. This route descends steeply down to Western Creek Swallet.

The Swallet is an impressive feature, consisting of a cascade, falling down a large vertical wall, the water finally disappearing down a short, smooth climb into the known extent of the cave. The cave was extended and apparently bottomed on a trip in 1984, during which Gravity, Arthur Clarke and myself negotiated several downclimbs, by-passing the original sump, to a couple of pitches that led to a large final chamber. This has yet to be surveyed, however, the whole cave is probably no more than 80 metres deep anyway.

Mines Department geology maps indicate a tongue of limestone extending south west of this area, tapering off approximately below "The Hippo". The D'Entrecasteaux River forming the south eastern boundary of the structure.

Leigh and I attempted to follow the contact south west of W.C.S. (that is, on the true left hand side of the valley). We taped across numerous small valleys, following the same contour, exploring up and down these, occasionally without finding any notable feature, until we got to a dry sink that is marked as a sinking stream on the 1:25,000 series, LEPRENA map. This valley sinks in a small collapse containing mostly dolerite boulders and some poor quality fossiliferous limestone. This appeared to be the contact at a somewhat lower level than W.C.S.

We taped, on descending slightly to an outcrop of good quality limestone. Marking the entrance of a small cave entrance that contained a narrow, draughting rift. We lacked the gear to push this, so kept wandering the surface. Numerous short dry valleys were found, sinking into muddy dolines. No further outcroppings were found, however, we did not have the time to explore very much further at all.

The area appears to be only a minor one, with the contact gradually tapering down

towards the D'Entrecasteaux River. The dolines we encountered were possibly less than 150 metres above that river. Probably not worth a return trip, though I wouldn't mind checking the contact level on the other side of the W.C.S. swallet valley as there appears to be a tributary valley coming into it from the slope of Marble Hill (I noticed a small shaft to the right of W.C.S. on returning). This other area is presumably little, if at all, explored and is reasonably extensive, continuing all the way around Marble Hill to the Mini-Martijn region.

NICK HUME

The Long and short of Australian caves

Who's kidding who? Are we really gullible? Last Spiel we had some apparently "hot" news regarding purported extensions to Mullamullang Cave on the Nullarbor giving a length of about 30 km

We were had, conned, and taken for a ride! Some very new news from Pilko (alias Graham Pilkington in Adelaide) vis Ross Ellis in Sydney reveals the following terribly official info

CORRA LYNN CAVE	(5Y1)	13.3 km surveyed
MULLAMULLANG CAVE	(6N37)	10.8 km (10.1 surveyed)
CICJKEBUDDT CAVE	(6N48)	6.5 km surveyed (5.5 km underwater)
OLD HOMESTEAD CAVE	(6N83)	4.5 km (3 km surveyed, 1.5 km are starts of major tunnels of unknown length).

So there we are - all is now revealed. Maybe the "thirteen" became "thirty" during some self induced brain problem occurring in our correspondent Anyway, Exit is still numero uno but how long (for)?

STUART NICHOLAS

Cyclops Pot IB57 - 26/10/85

Party: Arthur Clarke, Martyn Carnes and Stefan Eberhard.

As suggested by the survey, Cyclops Pot is rather depauperate in horizontal development which prompted us to rig the cave with a single length of rope, 200 m of 9 mm Edelrid. Arriving at the head of the undescended shaft, which represented the limit of the previous weekend's exploration (see S.S. 211), a thin crack was persuaded to accept a lost arrow piton, knife blade and a RURP (Realized Ultimate Reality Piton). Utilizing these enabled a tension traverse out over the shaft and with support from a cliff-hanger a bolt was placed to produce a free-hanging pitch of 36 m. Fortunately the bottom of the shaft coincided precisely with the end of our rope, a short section of passage terminated in a small un-diveable sump. In the vicinity a trickle of water enters and drops through a hole into a passage extending below the level of the sump. Access to this passage is prohibited by a blade of rock which could easily be displaced with a bit of bang although no draught could be detected.

We surveyed out, the ascent being uneventful except for a piton re-direction which pulled out on the 44 m pitch and the occasional missile which ensured that everyone stayed awake. IB57 reaches a depth of 192 m which currently places it as 16th on the deepest list. The cave descends rapidly in a succession of impressive shafts, although care is required on the first two pitches due to loose rocks.

IB57 Access Details

Approx 10 minutes walk from the top of the quarry along the new Exit Cave track, a

yellow taped route leads off at the right hand side. The turnoff is only 20 m before the first small dry valley encountered along the Exit track. The route ascends the valley to National Gallery cave then contours south-west along the limestone - Permian contact, passing numerous small potholes enroute. IB57 is located precisely on the contact circa 15 minutes walk beyond National Gallery.

IB57; Details of Rigging Used on 26/10/85

- Handline: 4+ m tape belayed around chockstone in entrance and at least 20 m of 11 mm rope heading down to bolt as P1.
- P1 36 m: Bolt and hanger in place. Sling redirection from spike c. 6 m down.
- P2 44 m: Belay from #5 "RP" chock with 3 m trace, in small crack 3 m up wall and directly above shaft. Tie back to P1. Two essential, but dubious, redirections 4 m down with angle piton and a long bugaboo. Another redirection required halfway down - hang sling around krab concealed in fissure 3 m above ledge.
- P3 7 m: Belay with at least 8 m tape (or 11 m rope) round large pillar. Two protectors.
- P4 45 m: Bolt and hanger 1 m below lip on right hand side. Tie back to P3. Two protectors at the top.
- P5 36 m: Three metres before pitch there is a thin crack on the righthand side which will take a thin lost arrow piton, knifeblade and RURP. Bolt and hanger on righthand side above shaft, one protector at top.

STEFAN EBERHARD

CLUB NEWS

Bottleneck (IB48) formerly IBX2, was discovered in the late 1960's, south-east of the Hobbit Hole track, west from the old (Blaney's) quarry at Ida Bay. A short pitch leads to a narrow fissure and crawlway with a draughting bottleneck. This was breached early in January, and has yielded a further 70-80 metres of walk through passage with avens and considerable decoration - straws, columns and flowstone. It is intended to be surveyed over Easter.

ARTHUR CLARKE

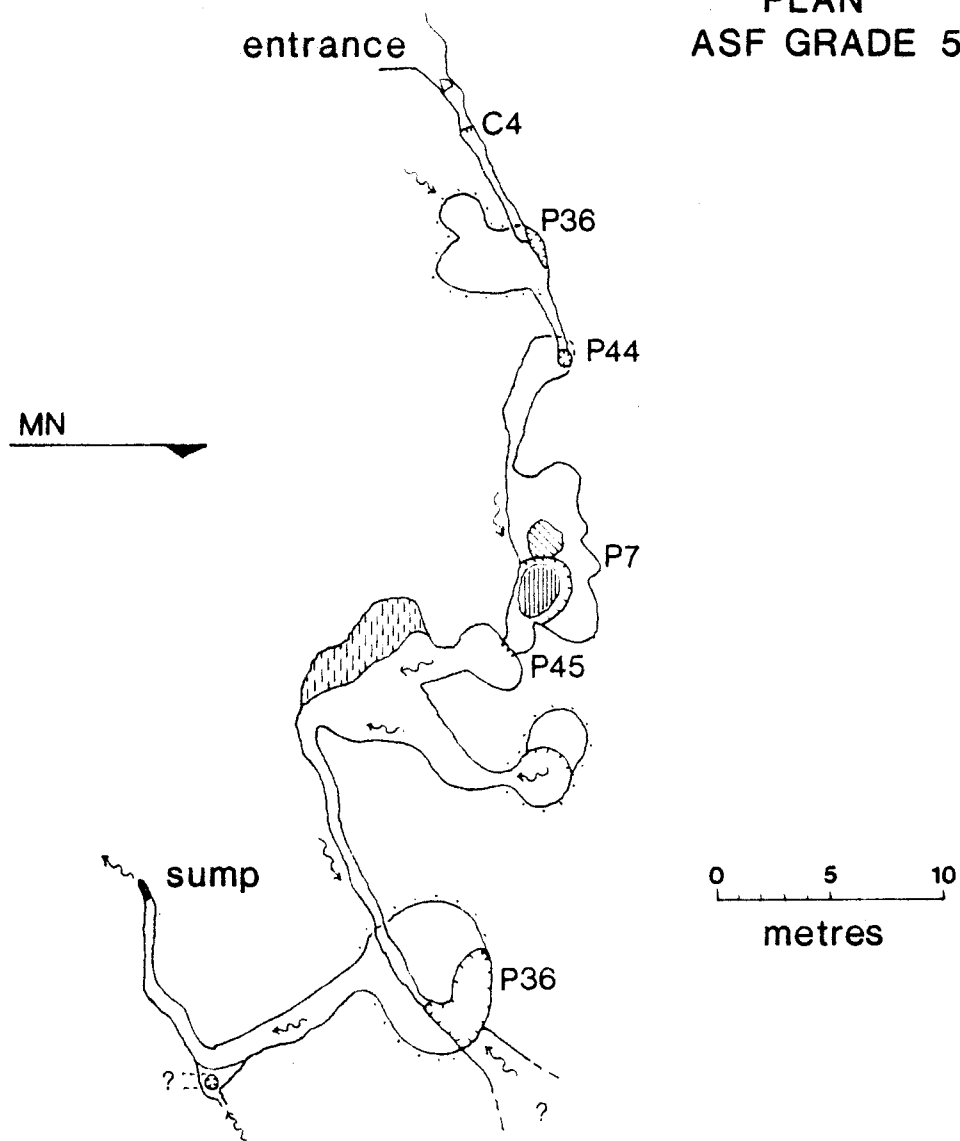
FUTURE PROGRAMME

- | | | | |
|-------|-----------|----|--|
| APRIL | Wednesday | 2 | General Meeting, 8A Lambert Avenue. |
| | Friday | 11 | Slide night/BBQ, 8A Lambert Avenue. |
| | Wednesday | 16 | Committee Meeting, 8A Lambert Avenue. |
| | Saturday | 19 | weekend. Mole Creek, Herberts, Kubla. John Salt. |
| | Saturday | 19 | or |
| | Sunday | 20 | Porcupine Pot, Rolan Eberhard. |
| | Saturday | 26 | or |
| | Sunday | 27 | Sesame 1-2 Beginners Trip. Trevor Wailes. |
| MAY | Wednesday | 7 | General Meeting, 8A Lambert Avenue. |
| | Saturday | 24 | Fireworks Night, Stuies Place, 7 Rupert Avenue. |

CYCLOPS POT IB57

IDA BAY

PLAN
ASF GRADE 54



entrance

0m

C4

CYCLOPS POT IB57

IDA BAY

EXTENDED SECTION

SURVEYED 26.10.1985

ASF GRADE 54

S. EBERHARD

M. CARNES

DRAWN: SE

P36

P44

0 5 10 15 20 25

metres

DEPTH 192.4m

LENGTH 255m

P7

P45

P36

-192.4 m

sump

© COPYRIGHT