

**Newsletter of the Tasmanian Caverneering Club**  
**ESTABLISHED 1946**

# **SPELEO SPIEL**

**P.O. Box 416, Sandy Bay, Tasmania, 7005**

**Registered by Australia Post – Publication No. TBH 0201**



NEWSLETTER OF THE TASMANIAN CAVERNEERING CLUB

Newsletter Annual Subscription \$13.00, Single copies \$1, Non-members \$2.00

\*\*\*\*\*

PRESIDENT / QUARTERMASTER:

Trevor Wailes - 47 Waterworks Road, Dynnyrne, Tas 7005.

Ph 344862

SECRETARY:

Nick Hume - 9 Primrose Place, Sandy Bay, Tas 7005

Ph 251934

TREASURER:

Chris Davies - C/- 412 Huon Road, South Hobart, Tas 7000.

Ph 723617

EDITOR / TYPIST (this issue):

Steve Bunton - 7 Rupert Avenue, New Town, Tas 7008

Ph 283054

\*\*\*\*\*

EDITORIAL

When TCC decided to give any willing volunteer a spin on the Spiel it sounded like it would be a real turn. As it turns out it's my turn. As Leigh Douglas (she hardly knows me - obviously!) points out in the last Spiel my reputation for verbal output goes before me. Possibly this is the best medium for my voluminous output and an opportunity to put something worthwhile behind me. Certainly except for the clanking of typewriter keys, this is less damaging on the eardrums. In fact later in this Spiel my attention turns to Health Hazards and other things. See ya next time round!

Stephen Bunton

\*\*\*\*\*

TROG TIMES - A Subsidiary of Rupert <sup>no</sup> ~~Murdoch~~ ~~The Herald~~ Avenue.

Astrologers predict a far-out and cosmic year for the TCC. Rik Tunney and Janine McKinnon are studying celestial navigation in preparation for an extended nauti trip to somewhere. Phill Hill has been showing slides of the heavenly bodies he encountered in Sydney last year. Halley's Comet came and went leaving a trail of tail across the sky. There was a lunar eclipse for Bunt's birthday, which dimmed the howling at the full moon. All it needs is a few good auroras and a break-through in Asteroid Pot to make 1986 quite an out of this world or into this world success.

\*\*\*\*

Rocketing to success, Congratulations are in order for Kim Creak on his promotion at ANM, they've sent him down to the mill and named a parking spot after him. No dead-wood jokes please, Kim has always been sympathetic to our Florentine obsession and he will surely be missed. His position will be taken by John Simpson. Congratulations John, we look forward to your friendship in the position of Forest and Logging Manager at Maydena.

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE.....

\*\*\*\*

Not getting much time to go under the hill in their new jobs, Bunty and Phill had a trial run at going over the hill. A 29ers party was a great success with heaps of interesting people plus most of the active TCC members attending, some with mud on their faces from the day's activities. Here's mud in your eye fellas!

\*\*\*\*

Phill on the Hill is yet again joining the landed gentry. Buying a house sounds fine but having a mortgage is over the top. Still we look forward to the house warming at Mt Nelson in the not too distant future. Nearby on another hill Andrew Briggs is living in a garage whilst building a new house. To prove he's not over the hill he ran through the reserve, Cradle Mtn to Lake St Clair in something like 11 hours coming second in the race. Congratulations Andrew!

\*\*\*\*

Mountaineering is an uplifting sport! Stuart Nicholas and Mike Edwards visited the hills recently in New Zealand and had a downer, a downpour or three to be precise. Stuck in a hut with a flooded Gorilla and no food dampened their enthusiasm a little. Not to be deterred Mike is taking the hint and sticking to canoeing. Mike plus wife Chris off stateside to canoe/raft the Grand Canyon after being on a waiting list since 1979. Undy-turd by American culture and the thought of floods, they should have a good trip.

\*\*\*\*

A real downer was discovered recently in New Zealand. Castle Keep Cave high on the slopes of Mt Owen above Bulmer Cavern was as expected connected through to achieve a new Southern Hemisphere depth record of -720m. This relegates Nettlebed to second place until that aven is climbed. Muruk Cave in PNG (-628m) and HH (-620m) secure the miner placings.

\*\*\*\*

Going down in The Southwest seems a good thing to do, especially if you know an archaeologist or use rubber goods and a river. An exploratory trip down the Maxwell River has yielded caves of archaeological significance dating to 14,000 BP. Unfortunately they are similarly threatened by Dam development. Hopefully sanity will prevail.

\*\*\*\*

If you really want to get a bang out of life or perhaps just a banger be at the FANTASTIC FIREWORKS AND FOOD NIGHT. Fun, frivolity, flammable fings, fluids and, I nearly forgot, its at 7 Rupert Ave, New Town 6pm, 24th May 1986. Phone Stu for more info, or better still just appear - BYO everything including a glass.

\*\*\*\*

Nothing to wear to the next social engagement? Wear a Speleomania T-Shirt. Peter Ackroyd skillfully managed to avoid a rendezvous with the rest of his club on their annual VSA southern pilgrimage and kindly spent Easter addressing the giant T-Shirt mail-out. You should get your goodies soon.

\*\*\*\*

If you didn't get this Spiel and are currently reading someone else's then it's because you probably haven't paid your subscriptions. If you didn't get the latest copy of Australian Caver, that chatty little rag we all pay so dearly for, then see Stuart Nicholas before the end of June to include your name on the updated list of ASF members. This will enable you to find out what happened halfway through last year. With any luck you may get a copy of ASF Newsletter 100 and find out what happened on Muller 82!

\*\*\*\*\*

WHAT'S IN A NAME? A REVIEW OF THE BOOK THAT TELLS ALL.

When Nick Hume and I were climbing in Mexico we met a Mexican mountaineer who was wearing a Zermatt beanie. When asked had he climbed in Europe he replied that he had climbed the Matterhorn, Mt Pink and Mt White. When I retranslated these they were of course the Monta Rosa and Mt Blanc. Suddenly fancy names of so many mountains had lost their magic. Deant de Geant had become Giant's Tooth. I was disillusioned until just recently when the publication of the Australian Karst Index 1985 rescued me from despair. As far as this publication is concerned it is a magnificent achievement, a triumph for computer technology and a tribute to the dedication of Peter Matthews. Poor man had the whole project hanging from his neck like an albatross since he produced Speleo Handbook in 1968 and it sadly went out of date the next day. Similarly this mini-telephone book, listing 6,639 caves and karst features, 2,400 cave maps and 925 references is also already out of date, such is the pace of discovery in Tasmania.

Immediately this publication appeared it presented the opportunity to cross-reference the who's whos of caving. The usual heavies Jennings, Goede and Kiernan taking up plenty of space in this section. Most Tasmanians seemed to think that a lot of space was wasted, of the 400+ pages there seemed to be a lot of "mainland crap". Having come from there initially and having written some of it in my time, I was a little less cynical. To tell the truth there was infinite potential for amusement, glancing at the names of a myriad of mainland and indeed Tasmanian non-caves. But are we guilty of being as unimaginative as the Europeans? I had long joked of the existence of at least one Main Cave in each caving area. Similarly there are countless Glass Caves, River Caves, Bat Caves, Bone Caves, Skull Caves, Church Caves and Cathedral Caves. Now I was at last presented with the means to find out exactly how many and more importantly just where they all are.

Disappointingly I seem to have visited all the Glass Caves and if I want to cross-off all the River Caves I have to visit Queensland. More exciting than this though is the prospect of visiting some of the more interesting sounding caves around the countryside. Looking under "G" we find Gails Hole, Gash Pot (no relation), Glory Hole Cave (again no relation), Gecko Cave, Gibber Cave, Gin Bottle, Glowworm Cave, Gnat Cave, Goat Cave, Giants Cave and to my despair Giants Tooth. Perhaps we are guilty of a lack of imagination, especially when you find Chris The American's Cave. Truly an international flavour, well try Gouffre de Gillieson if you like french or what about Guillotine Cave. Certainly there is a pre-occupation with death as can be seen from this quaint little sample: Dead Bat Cave, Dead Cow Cave, Dead Dog Cave, Dead End Cave, Dead Horse Cave, Dead Of Night, Dead Seal Cave, Dead Sheep Hole and Deathtrap Cave not to mention Execution Pot, Graveyard Cave, Crypt Cave, Catacombs Cave and Carcase Cave. Still I suppose this gets balanced off against those caves referring to the forces which generate life; Maternity Cave, Naked Lady Cave or for real eroticism Cavern of Pleasure, then there's Linda's Delight, John's Knob, Kim's Crack and Monty's Plug or just Organ Cave and Root Cave but be careful of Contact Cave, Pox Pot, Health Hazard Cave and Curtis Interruptis, certainly Awe Chasm seems worth doing. Try explaining Facts Of Life Cave to your children! If you want something with real biological overtones try Duodenum Cave,

MAY, 1986

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE.....

Ilium Cave, Devil's Earhole, Left Nostril Cave, Epiglottis Pot, Swallow Cave or worse still Haemorrhage Hole. Further to this marine biology yields the greatest concentration of absurdly irrelevant names including: Coral Cave, Cormorant Cave, Crustacean Cave, Crab Grovel, Clam Cavern, Albatross Shaft, Octopus Hollow and Fish Cave. Snake Pits and Serpentine Caves seem pretty popular too, so try this on for size: Acrobatic Python, Python Pothole or Adder Cavern. Geology isn't missed either with this little gem, there is no Gem Cave but By Grikey! there's some other pearls.

Finding caves to name is always a problem! Now there is Here It Is but you may have trouble locating Lost Pot, Hidden Cave, Never To Be Seen Again Cave and Revelation Cave. Jack Pot! There's New Cave if you look but be careful of Bonwick's Blunder, Blunder Cave, Wombats Retreat, Chinaman's Luck, Adrian's Folly, Misdemeanour Cave and Murder Cave. Nisintite Cave, Bare Knees Squeeze and Phillistine Flatteners should be a Butt Pain and by the way there is Colon Cave, Black Hole of Calcutta and the Black Hole Of Col Carter. Paul Hogan Cave though distinctly Australian shows a lack of imagination rivalled only by Complicated Caves, Wet Cave, Roadside Cave, Refrigerator Cave and Cave In The Horse Paddock. Music gets a bash with Drum Cave, Gong Cave and Fur Elise. These should be a real hit! For those not familiar with Beethoven or German then there's Goebel's Cave and Gothic Cave even Monk Cave. Daylight Cave and Photon Cave should be easy to explore, but Golf Ball Gobbler is a real trap. Not half as bad as Glad To Be Gay so Backs Against The Wall! which I guess brings us to the end...oh and there is Tet-Anus.

The prize for the most on the nose name goes not to Odorous Cave but to Mother In Laws Breath Cave, it's got more of an air about it than Clarrie's Dad's Cave. Anyway I apologize for taking anybody's inspirational cave name out of context. There must be some reason why someone would call a cave Pope John Paul I or Sir John and Lady Kerr Cave.

Stephen Bunton

\*\*\*\*\*

#### FLORENTINE VALLEY CAVE NUMBERING

JF 391-395 were tagged in December 1985. All are located in the vicinity of Serendipity. JF393 lies in a small doline roughly 100m to the west of the Serendipity track, low down in the dry valley and a short walk beyond the turn-off to Asteroid Pot. All the other caves are closer to Serendipity and a taped route starts at the same point (but up the opposite side of the dry valley) as the turn-off to Frost Pot and Lost Pots. Blue tapes lead uphill to Gelignite Pot, before continuing towards Warhol. JF 394 is only 30m from Warhol, uphill and to the left. The tapes then lead to JF 395.

JF 396-398 were tagged in February 1986. They are located roughly east of The Slip and south-southeast of Wherretts Lookout. A pale yellow taped route can be followed from about halfway up The Slip. After negotiating some demoralizing scrub a major dry valley is encountered. This valley leads uphill to the JF 398 swallet. An impressive limestone cliff forms one side of the valley above JF 398. Approximately 50m from the swallet, at the base of the cliff, is a large rock-filled depression where a small stream sinks. JF 397 is located in the cliff wall above the depression. Between JF 398 and JF 397 is an interesting ravine, formed when a large slab of rock has separated from the main cliff face. Some rifts in and near the ravine were explored but not numbered. The taped route continues uphill to JF 396, in a separate dry valley to the left where the JF 398 stream passes the depression.

The surface exploration in this area by Chris Davies and Andrew Briggs has yet to



be rewarded with a major cave system. It is interesting in many respects, representing somewhat of a blank spot on the map situated between Growling Swallet to the north-west and the caves of Chrisps Road to the south-east. The area has a large water catchment and deserves further exploration.

JF-391: GELIGNITE POT. A small vertical entrance roughly one metre in diameter. This cave was explored in December 1985 to an estimated depth of 40m. A more detailed description is given in the trip report which follows.

JF-392: WARHOL. An impressive shaft entrance 3m x 4m. The tag is on the vertical rock surface to the right of the entrance. Descended to a depth of 130m (see Speleo Spiel 212). The survey is currently being drawn.

JF-393: Unnamed cave. A very small entrance about 1m wide. A descending rift choked with mud at 4m.

JF-394: Unnamed cave. A vertical 3m x 1m. Depth 8m with no horizontal passages.

JF-395: Unnamed cave. A wide entrance 7m x 2m. A 5m drop leads into a spacious chamber where a small stream showers from the ceiling into impenetrable boulders. The tag was fixed to the left wall (facing in) below the entrance ladder. Depth around 10m.

JF-396: Unnamed swallet. A small stream-sink. A low crawl where the water disappears can be followed for 2m. Further extensions do not look good, although a slight draught can be detected.

JF-397: Unnamed cave. A body-sized hole in the cliff wall above head height. Surprisingly it leads into a system about 10m deep.

JF-398: Unnamed swallet. A sizeable stream-sink from superficial investigation appears blocked. A tag was fixed to an overhanging rock face at the swallet.

ROLAN EBERHARD.

\*\*\*\*\*

GELIGNITE POT JF 391

1. 12. 1985 Martyn Carnes, Rolan Eberhard

It was an excellent sunny morning as we got off to a leisurely start, various other bods had decided that the day was too nice to be spent underground. Our intentions were rather vague and we eventually ended up at a small cave near Serendipity. Previous exploration had been stopped at a constriction not far below the surface. More spacious passage could be seen continuing beyond and our aim was to enlarge the crack with some chemical persuasion.

Blasting through the fissure proved to be time consuming. The process was hampered by an absolute lack of air movement in the cave, which meant that the smoke and fumes took a long time to clear. To pass time between blasts we did a reconnaissance of the nearby area. Entirely by luck an impressive shaft was discovered close by. We returned to Gelignite Pot to find our previous blast had laid the fissure open and I was able to slip through the squeeze without problems. A short downclimb brought me into steadily descending passage. I reached what appeared to be a steep climb but the presence of smoke cut short my exploration.

We then proceeded to the newly discovered hole. Martyn rigged up and descended

MAY, 1986

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE.....

the entrance pitch, while I placed the tag (JF 392) on a convenient rock surface. Thirty minutes later Martyn reported that the cave looked like "a goer". Below the entrance shaft the he had descended a second short pitch into a horizontal passage. A crawl had led him to the brink of a further shaft, which he was unable to descend. The presence of an exceptionally strong draught will make the hole a priority for future exploration. Walking back down the valley Martyn concluded Warhol was an appropriate name, although the reasons for his choice seem a little obscure.

8. 12. 1985 - Stefan Eberhard, Rolan Eberhard

The rest of the team headed off to Warhol while Stefan and I decided to check out Gelignite Pot prior to joining up with them. The climb where I had halted on the previous weekend was descended to a small ledge overhanging a large chamber. Large precariously balanced boulders caused some concern as we climbed out onto the ledge. The descent to the chamber was tricky and involved a 10m chimney with wet rock. In the chamber a draught was noticeable and it started to look like the cave may hold some promise of depth. Unfortunately the continuation was a very narrow passage which shortly became constricted and we did not persue it with enthusiasm.

Leaving Gelignite Pot we proceeded around the hill to Warhol. Stefan set off down the cave to catch up with the exploration team, while I went scrub-bashing. I initially tagged a small previously known entrance (JF 394) close to Warhol, before heading up the dry valley that passes Warhol. Not far away I stumbled upon an entrance I found several months before and hadn't re-located since then. A short ladder pitch lead into a spacious chamber. A small stream which sinks near the entrance reappears as a shower coming out of the middle of the ceiling. Hoping for a continuation I used a hammer to enlarge a small hole at one end of the chamber. I squeezed through but another constriction barred the way. I numbered the cave (JF 395) and retraced my steps to join the others as they emerged from Warhol.

Rolan Eberhard.

\*\*\*\*\*

MT. WELD - ARRAKIS - 14,15 September, 1985

Jeff Butt (Trip Leader), Lindsay Wilson, Arthur Clarke.

We Drove from Geeveston through Arve Valley, over Huon Bridge out to the end of the South Weld Road past Rueben Falls. The walk follows the muddy cutting grass covered bulldozer track over numerous logs and 6 creeks (3 dry ones) for 1 - 1 1/4 hours into the myrtle forest and horizontal and down to a creek, the resurgence from Trout Lake. It crosses a log over the creek to a track junction. Straight ahead is Weld River and Fisherman's Log Hut, sharp left following the creek from Trout Lake takes you up to Mt Weld. A blazed and yellow taped track leads through light forest merging into laurel and horizontal. A steep climb for 1/2 hour through banksia and ti-tree leads up a dolomite ridge to "Crystal Bluff". There is a cave off to the righthand side reportedly 50m deep. The site for our basecamp was just west of the Mt Weld track above the bluff beside "Crystal Cave". There is sleeping for two and another two under a large slab on the western side of the bluff.

Firstly we walked west from the campsite down the western side of of Crystal Bluff then along the north face of a small dolomite cliff then under a large fallen gum to the start of a yellow taped track. Initially this track heads through rainforest past several small dolines then up to another, smaller, crystal covered bluff with a large log-filled doline uphill to the south. The track climbs along a series of fallen logs then into ti-tree and banksia forest down to the edge of a collapse

doline. At the first sight of dolomite there is a small branch track for 10-15m to lookout into "Fairy Glen". Also from this point it is possible to abseil 35m into the shrubbery below this undercut lookout, which led us to a bluff above the 70 degree slope into the main entrance pitch.

Long yellow ribbon strips mark the doline edge. We continued along the track left around the topside of the doline past a track junction then right past a 4-taped tree near another cave entrance. We continued steeply down a slope by-passing the arch and skirting the lower side of the doline, around to a vantage point under the 12m wide arch. We gained access to the doline down a rainforest debris slope and pitch of 12-15m requiring two protectors, to a dirt floor. The route we followed was to the left which climbs a fissure into a small cave under the eastern side of the arch. This cave has interesting formations; helictites, straws and false floors. Back down to the base of the entrance pitch under the arch, we gingerly climbed steeply down to a ferny rainforest mulch floor.

This sloping floor of 30-40 degrees steepens to 50 degrees and looks down a to huge railway tunnel entrance. Next we traversed, using a handline, across the slope into a huge rocky dirt floor chamber to where there was another entrance above. After a further 25-30m rope descent from a rebelay down this slope we reached the start of a 75m pitch! Views of the arch and the rainforest slope above made for great wide-angle photography. We retreated to the base of the 70 degree slope and then had to climb back out to the topside of the doline. This was accomplished by Arthur C on belay with a string rebelay at 30m around a fern tree and then tied off for Jeff to jumal out. Lindsay was on a daytrip only and had long ago quit the action.

The rest of the climb involved vegetation handholds up to a cave alcove on the eastern side. Climbing further up to beneath the lookout bluff revealed a dry sandy floored area with numerous shaft entrances on the western wall and beautifully decorated cave passage to the south with a view back to the arch, a 30m pitch and the remains of a bat. This all made it a great candidate for the name "Museum Cave". Another small cave with a steep entrance slope on the eastern side gave access via a crawl into a large decorated chamber with a muddy sloping floor and tree roots at the southern end, reminiscent of Route 66 in Judds Cavern. I then assisted Jeff with the survey of this entrance series. This section provides an excellent campsite with a soft sandy floor.

Some suggestions for names are; Trout Lake Creek, Fairy Glen, The Lookout, Crystal Bluff and Crystal Cave or possibly Crystal Palace.

Arthur Clarke.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### DAYLIGHT AT MIDNIGHT - 11 February 1986

Stephen Bunton, Phill Hill, Ann Wessing (TCC), Michael Gatehouse, Angela McGowan (Project Blizzard), Gerald Favre, Christian and another (Swiss Film Crew).

This trip started as an offer to take some of my Antarctic friends underground whilst I was in Hobart shipping our expedition gear back to Sydney. The Regatta Day public holiday postponed the wrestling with red tape and therefore presented a perfect opportunity to fulfill my earlier offer. Phill and Ann kindly provided the transport. The Swiss film crew were staying at Stuart's and snatched this chance to visit yet another great Australian cave. Their movie lights gave us a chance to see it a little better too.



MAY, 1986

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE.....

We met at Lune River Quarry and proceeded to the cave. A slight delay was experienced finding the start of the track up the hill. NB. It follows an old log race at its start.

Gerald began filming immediately, people changing, me in my jocks, Angie, Ann (You know these French speaking men!). The trip was totally uneventful except for a bit of comic relief when Gerald told us that the Frenchman whose name I forgot didn't like our style of pulling down the rope for a through trip, nor did he especially like the way the rope ran over the rock at the lip of each pitch. He was possibly more freaked than the inexperienced members of our party. He advocated bolts, they humoured him, we followed suit.

Midnight Hole illuminated was great. The lights were powerful enough for 400 ASA film at 1/60 th of a second. Pity I didn't have any but we were slow enough as it was without still photography. Even so we did take time to sit quietly, contemplating life, beneath the glowworms in Mystery Creek Cave. All things considered it was an excellent relaxing day-trip from Hobart.

Stephen Bunton.

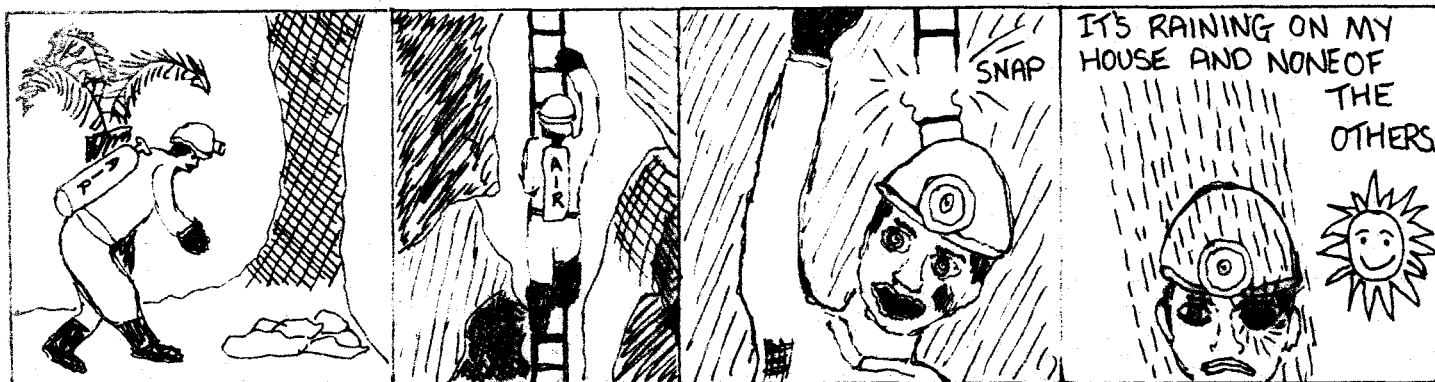
\*\*\*\*\*

#### DRIBBLESPLIT SWALLET (JF 13)

February 1986 - Martyn Carnes, Rolan Eberhard, Petrina Quinn.

Since a trip to Dribblespit over a year previously, I had always intended to make a return visit to the stream canyon where Nick and I had been halted. Despite very nearly cancelling the trip due to heavy rain we did eventually trudge through the sodden forest to the cave. On this particular day the 70m entrance shaft was showering rather than Dribblespitting. A further short pitch brought us to the limit of exploration. At this point the stream flows into a narrow canyon and some squeezing and contorting was necessary whilst attempting to pass this obstacle. By following the canyon high up it is possible to reach a fissure where rocks can be dropped through to a pitch underneath. Unfortunately the slot is very narrow and would require a lot of effort to enlarge sufficiently for a person to pass through. Lower down in the canyon appears to be a better prospect. I found one spot at stream level where I could look through a horizontal bedding plane to where the stream seemed to descend a waterfall. Although I was not able to get through I think with some work it would be passable. If this constriction can be negotiated there is no reason why Dribblespit Swallet should not yield a fine vertical system similar to its close neighbour Dwarrowdelf. The next trip could prove rewarding.

Rolan Eberhard



THE ADVENTURES OF NICK CAVE.

TASMANIAN CAVERNEERING CLUB    TREASURER'S REPORT    1985-86

The treasury was held by Mike Edwards in the first half of the year, and Chris Davies in the later part of the year.

RECEIPTS

Membership and ASF fees	506.00	
Speleo Spiel subscriptions	116.20	
Lamp fees	132.50	
Other (note 1)	483.41	
TOTAL	1238.11	(1)
Balance cheque account 1405-11612 at 26-03-85	307.92	(2)
Balance Spec. Inv. Acct 1403-8634 at 26-03-85	1311.19	(3)
TOTAL (1)+(2)+(3)	<u>2857.22</u>	

EXPENDITURE

Speleo Spiel printing	126.00	
Speleo Spiel postage	151.25	
Equipment (note 2)	1691.17	
ASF capitation	187.50	
Other (note 3)	83.08	
TOTAL	2239.00	(4)
Balance cheque account 1405-1162 at 26-03-86	379.79	
LESS cheques not drawn: #337	-187.50	
#339	-126.00	
Subtotal	<u>66.29</u>	(5)
Balance Spec. Inv. Acct 1403-8634 at 26-03-86	551.93	(6)
TOTAL (4)+(5)+(6)	<u>2857.22</u>	

note 1: Other receipts includes

Income from sale of cap lamp cells	300.00
Income from bank interest	166.41

note 2: Expenditure on equipment included

Cap lamp spares	123.64
Cordless drill	62.70
200 metre Edelrid rope 9mm	336.00
Cap lamp cells for club use	1145.00

note 3: Other expenditure includes

Bank fees	4.60
Australia Post registration	36.00
Australian Karst Index	23.50
Goodwill	18.90

MAY, 1986

ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS DUE.....

Thanks on behalf of all club members to Trevor Wailes for keeping the Spiel printing costs to an absolute minimum.

Thanks also to those members who paid lamp hire fees, especially those who led large groups of non-members.

The financial situation of the club declined during the 1985/86 year with the total bank balance reduced from about \$1620 in March 1985 to about \$620 in March 1986. There is \$350 tied up in lamp batteries for sale at \$70 each.

Chris Davies  
TCC Treasurer (part) 1985/86

\*\*\*\*\*

#### TCC MEETINGS.....

General Meetings are held every 1st Wednesday of each month at 8a Lambert Avenue, Sandy Bay starting sometime after about 8pm.

Executive Meetings (committee meetings) are held on the third Wednesday of each month at the same time and address as above and usually involve the same persons.

There is always confusion about meeting times and dates so there we have it - you have no excuse now for not attending the meetings..... At the next meet, you can also pay your subscription - see Chris Davies for details about the easy TCC pay in one hit payment scheme; we don't take Bankcard only CASH.....

#### FUTURE TRIPS....

May 31/June 1 - Serendipity derig / survey trip. Trevor is not leading this trip but will go if there are enough keen people..... Phone him on the bat phone - 344862 (ah).

June 7/8/9 - Queen's Birthday long weekend - an opportunity to go somewhere exciting, or even just interesting, or well anywhere at all really. Why not phone someone up and get underground as well.

June 14/15 - Cyclops Pot - phone Martyn for this one-eyed trip - 252659.