

# FUSSI

Vol 3 No. 3, September 1991

Children: don't try this at home !



'The classic: One of the safest methods of descent, this is quite suitable for both overhangs and slopes. The strong objection, however, is the wearing effect of the rope on the skin, but if you are prepared to carry or wear thick clothes, there should be no worry. Practice is usually painful, but once the pace is speeded up a little, it becomes easier.'

Source: "Rope and Rucksack", 1969, John Davis.  
Angus and Robertson Ltd.

THE QUARTERLY NEWSLETTER OF THE FLINDERS UNIVERSITY SPELEOLOGICAL  
SOCIETY INCORPORATED.

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## Editorial

Welcome to the next issue of Fussi, and yes, we have gone green again (the wonders of modern science).

The holidays have come and gone (worse luck), and the members of Fuss have covered the globe - well some of them went to the Nullabor - check out Ruth's trip report.

I managed to get a glimpse at a pre-print copy of ASF news, some articles are well worth a read and hopefully will prick the conscience of those of us who have yet to learn to tread softly.

To Fuss members: isn't it time we 'sang for our supper'. How often we joke about the tourists, but don't we come awfully close to being classified as the same - let's pull our fingers out and start to justify our existence for a change - even if it's just by cleaning up a cave or two.

This issue was nearly not printed due to lack of material! I can not do everything! If you want a magazine worth reading, it is up to you to provide articles to be printed - anything will do!

Jonathon Walsh

## Corra Lynn Cave Access Conditions

The following cave access conditions apply to Corra Lynn Cave (5Y1):

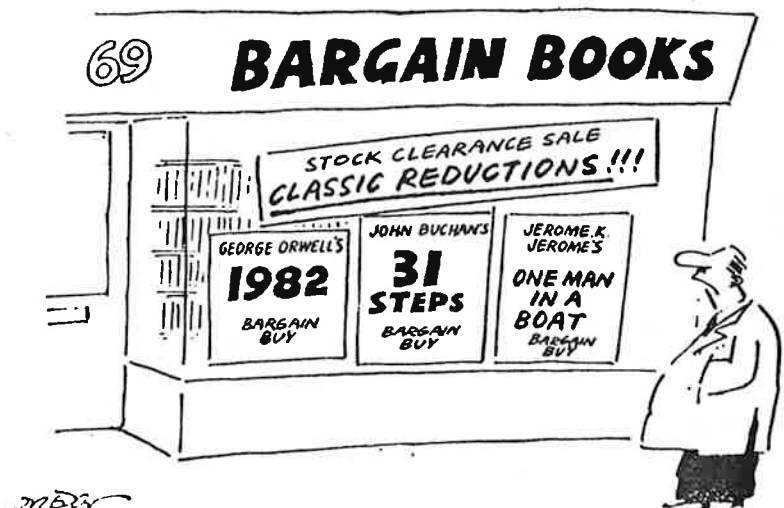
1. All requirements and requests of the property owner must be complied with, including leaving their property immediately on request, irrespective of whether prior permission had been granted.
2. Each person on, or intending to be on, the property must complete an indemnity form and have it submitted to the property owner prior to entering the cave or remaining on the property.
3. Abide by the Code of Ethics of the Australian Speleological Federation.
4. Don't light a fire until permission has been granted.
5. Do not remove any material native to the cave without prior consent from the owner or CEGSA Committee.
6. Take all rubbish away with you, including any found in or at the cave.
7. Lock the cave behind you on entry. Leave the key on a ledge near the entrance, and make sure everyone knows where it is! Not everyone drives a vehicle to the cave, so you cannot tell if someone has entered during your trip; we do not want recent bones cluttering up the cave.
8. The key to the cave must be returned to the CEGSA officer responsible for the release of the key within four days of the end of the trip or further fees will apply.

Editor's Note: These conditions have been made by CEGSA, the organization responsible for the management of Corra Lynn for a number of years - if we disregard them we might as well dig our own holes, as access may be denied.

## Library News

The library has now been moved in its entirety, and is situated in Heiko's office (just near the South Ridge Snack Bar)

A big vote of thanks must go to Dave and Di Brinsley for COMPLETELY cataloguing the entire lot. All books, magazines, and journals are now easily identifiable - so make use of them. All the journals you see in Troglodytes each issue are all stored in the library.



# Cliff Richard, Nepalese Pigs, and other stories

TRIP LEADER: Di Brinsley  
CREW: Dave Brinsley, Rob Curtis, Ruth Curtis, John Callison, Debbie Callison, Ian Callison, Trevor Arnold, Netta Holmes, Melissa Holmes, Amanda Nimon and Nathan Watt.

"Tha's no how you make light beer, Mrs McGregor."

Ever met people whose idea of roughing it is a five star hotel? That description certainly did not fit the twelve crazy speleologists who headed off to the Nullarbor from the hour of 5am on Friday 12th July. The trip was until the 21st July. Ten glorious days - five travelling (over 3,500 km) and five caving. Many numbing hours sitting on the Flinders Uni van watching the scenery go by. As far as Ceduna, the views from the windows changed constantly.

It was an interesting bunch of people on this trip - from 15 years of age through to the unknown (untold and better left that way) and four of the Callison family. Help! We were in strife.

By the time the entourage was on tow and packed and ready to leave Adelaide it was 8am, so we set off, spirits high, and Walkmans loud (especially Ian Callison's).

Six o'clock that night - Ceduna - and the promise of a great meal at the pub. We were certainly not disappointed there.

A great surprise awaited us that night. A Christmas celebration, including tinsel, lights and presents. This was organised by Di Brinsley, making a most enjoyable evening.

The beds were comfortable that night, the hardest part in getting up was not the early hour, or the freezing temperatures that morning, but the knowledge it was to be the last soft bed, and ahead of us lay (*sorry, ed.*) the solidness of the Nullarbor Plains for the next eight days.

An early start Saturday off to the Nullarbor plains - every hour brought us closer to our final destination. Whilst in 'Nullarbor - the town', Di discovered "today's paper". Later

discovery showed it to be the previous Wednesday's paper. Consequently whenever anyone asked what day it was, the answer was always, "It's Wednesday."

Thanks to our driver, the petrol tank wasn't topped up at Nullarbor - thereby making it empty somewhere out of the Border Village. Good one Nathan! We did have a jerry can full so we got out of that predicament.

Stopping off at the Great Australian Bight, we were well rewarded with a large school of dolphins and two sealions, certainly making this day's highlight.

Thirty-six hours after leaving Adelaide we made camp - twenty-five hours from Madura, a long trip but the sight of Mulla-mullang Cave made it worthwhile. Camping approximately two kilometres from the cave, first priority was the roaring bonfire that was lit up each night. The trivial things such as dinner and setting up tents were then done.

The menus for dinner each night were enough to make anyone drool, only thanks to great organization by Di. If it wasn't for her, after a hard day's caving, we would have starved!

An early start the next morning preceded an exciting day in Mulla-mullang. Whilst in Eucla on Sunday, Police told us that for the previous two days a mummified body was being removed from Mulla-mullang Cave, after it was discovered by another caving group. The body was later identified as that of a young Aboriginal boy and it had been in the cave for about ten years.

A huge rockfall greeted us at the entrance (later discovered to be 300ft). We then had a long hike through to Coffee and Cream and the Salt Cellar, including Easter lake (as disappointingly discovered, not a lake at all but just decorations). As we had gone as far as possible we headed back to the main passage where our group split up. While the rest of us headed out, four of the group hiked through to the White Lake where they had a refreshing swim before the long hike out.

That night proved to all of us, what fools we were. Such mature adults could not co-ordinate themselves to play games that four year olds handle quite competently. Due to the fact that we were all determined to get these games right, a very late night followed.

The next day started out disappointingly. On finding Kestrel One, we discovered it was too deep to ascend out of with the equipment we had - or rather - didn't have. On future trips this would be a very promising cave to enter.

Spider sink was visited briefly and the large collapse doline explored. However no entrance was found so we left quickly for Kestrel Two. This was a great cave, beginning with an abseil - not a difficult one but a first by a few novices and a great experience. The cave was one large chamber, 210 metres long, split by one rockfall. By standing on the rockfall, both ends of the cave were visible. Further exploration of the end wall rackfall revealed a promising passage way. If dug out could possibly lead into another chamber. A self-line climb ended a very interesting expedition into that cave.

Due to inexplicable reasons, that night Di gave out party hats and plates with matching napkins. The reason was soon clear when the cake was distributed for the "Teddy Bears' Picnic". Everyone then began to make utter lunatics of themselves by having to act out a nursery rhyme - anything from violent versions of Mary had a little lamb, to Wee Willie Winkle, done brilliantly by John Callison (available on request!)

Camp was broken the next day by 10am, and with all gear and everybody on board, we headed off to Mundrabilla Homestead. A stop in Madura was needed, first for petrol, lunch and for all the soft woozies, a shower (most important was a long cold beer in the pub)

A quick visit to the owners at Mundrabilla heralded more good times and great caving. The new campsite was chosen after a brief look at Thampanna and Thylacine Hole, plus

# Cliff Richard, Nepalese Pigs, and other stories

meeting a Western Caving group. Another beautiful bonfire was lit before tea. Rain had threatened to break up the fun, but passed around us, leaving a clear sky and a spectacular thunderstorm to watch on the horizon. A lovely way to end this day.

A cold, and our first clouded night preceded an extremely successful day of caving. The caves seen were all fairly similar, all had easy entrances, heavy decorations with new growth occurring, and first up was Kelly's Cave. Unfortunately the cave was not venting... well, not living up to the nickname of a Blowhole. After only a relatively short stay, we decided to look for Witches. According to directions, given to us by Clare, we set off in the vehicles, ending up having to do a line search for the doline. Thanks to Netta, we found it (and it only took twenty minutes). After lunch, we enjoyed two hours in Witches, but having to emerge earlier than wanted due to large amounts of the fine silt from the cave floor and the absence of a map - we didn't get lost, Clare.

After debate, Webbs cave was visited, no bats were sighted, but four of the group had an absolute thrill when they thought a new cavern had been found. Unfortunately not, but it was a fantastic thought while it lasted - untrodden passage was encountered through a very tight squeeze, in which J.C. lost a large proportion of his overall legs (the rest went through unscathed) leading into a large cavern. On further exploration it led back into one of the string guided passages. It was going to be named "Wednesday Extension" in honour of Di.

It was now time for Guy Fawkes. (Never mind the fact it's supposed to be on November 5th.) A bonfire was lit in honour of the occasion - with several dead trees in it. A Guy Fawkes effigy was thrown onto the fire. Trevor brought along expired hand held flares, which fortunately still worked very effectively. The fire proved so hot, a distance of a "bloody long way" was required to sit down. Balloons were distributed to all cavers for making anything we wanted to. Most innovative had to be the caver

built by Rob, complete with Petzel headlamp. And so was the evening's entertainment concluded.

A relatively early start (*amazing, ed.*) to visit Thampanna. This proved a good cave with abseils in by most and finished with self-lining/laddering. Half of the group spent four hours down the cave, whilst the rest were there longer. J.C. decided to take us totally off the map - we weren't lost, just in non-mapped areas. The second group decided the tight squeezes were appealing, so off they set. An extra two hours was spent exploring and seeing how many bruises each could collect.

Thylacine Hole provided a truly dramatic start to the next day's caving, with the discovery of a highly venomous (and alive) five foot brown snake in the bottom of the cave. I don't think Di has ever moved so fast out of a cave before. Dave "Indiana" Brinsley took a long loop down to hook around the snake (with plan to release it) but when it turned nasty, trying to strike at him, Dave had no other choice other than to kill it to make the cave safe for the rest of us.

With a short crawl through the cave, we found a chamber packed full of live and dead decoration - a truly magnificent sight. Only a couple of hours was spent in the cave before heading back to camp to start tidying up and packing.

A rather sad occasion, our last night round the bonfire - all sad to leave, but all looking forward to showers and comfortable beds in Ceduna and a visit to the last cave on day 9 - Weebubbie Cave.

Weebubbie Cave, here we come! The invigorating freshness of a mountain stream is the only way to describe the temperature of the water in Weebubbie. Cold but absolutely stunning. One might even call it breath taking. This was definitely the trip highlight. Due however to the cave visit - two hours in the cave, including swimming, our final set off was delayed until 15:30. Even though Weebubbie was the trip's highlight, the best event of the day was whilst John drove the bus. Nathan was

travelling in the car, and upon the comment of "Cliff Richard is a fag", Di stopped the car, threw him out, and continued driving. The bus driving behind had no forewarning of this event until Nathan stood in the middle of the road and hailed us over. We almost left him behind, but we thought it might have been a long walk home.

Ceduna was reached at 10pm. A few drinks at the pub, and coffee at the cabin heralded a very late night. However the most important thing about Ceduna were the beautiful hot showers, which we all thoroughly enjoyed, not forgetting to mention the comfortable beds awaiting us that night. Trying to get some members of the party out of them the next morning proved next to impossible, but it was achieved and by 7:30am we were ready to set off for home.

Only another 780 kilometres to go. This was a quick trip home with all petrol stops being greatly appreciated to relieve the monotony of the travel.

The only vehicular mishap for the whole trip happened in Port Wakefield, whilst turning in the petrol station, the trailer slipped a kerb and flattened a tyre, and whilst that was being changed it started to rain. We were all dreading what Adelaide weather was going to be like - envisaging unloading the trailer in pouring rain, but a pleasant surprise awaited us when upon arriving home it was cloudy but not raining.

I am certain that a good time was had by all with thanks to all who helped in organization.

Di made sure we had some very good memories including Christmas in July. Nathan made sure we all knew about Nepalese Pigs with hot breath (ask him), John provided great scroggin, and thanks to Nathan and John for driving - it was a long trip. We usually felt safe Nathan.

It was a brilliant holiday but now I feel I need another one to recuperate.

Ruth Curtis

(*Bastards! ed.*)

# Alan's Mug writes...

My dear Dr Branford,

I must apologise for this long break in my correspondence. As you undoubtedly remember, it has been summer over here, and I am very susceptible to the cold. But despite the English climate, we have managed to get out and about.

The Lakes District has been recommended to us several times. It is on the other side of the country; not very far at all. So we spent a weekend camping there. It was a quite weekend. We were camped near Scarfell Pike, the highest peak in England, so of course we climbed it. The top is quite remarkable. It looks like a "Dr Who" set, portaying one of the more desolate and windswept of the planets he graces with his presence. There is neither vegetation nor soil near the summit, merely large rocks. On the very summit, there is a rockcastle about six feet high to stand on, complete with a set of rock steps. And on the rock plateau around, people (I presume) have built little circular windbreaks out of rock.

The cathedral in Florence is startling. In Australia and England, cathedrals have a sombre atmosphere. The cathedral, otherwise called the Duomo, in Florence is built from marble in green and white stripes. I thought it looked like a confection, and unwisely told Mr Smith so. God must have heard me. When we were inside the cathedral, the dome was struck by lightning. I will never, never blaspheme in a church again. There was a loud bang, the lights sparked, and the dome (about one hundred feet across) rang like a bell. There was a few moments silence, and everyone sidled out of the church. As we left, we could see a few figures running down the inside of the

dome. I would like to know what they had said.

We wanted to go to Naples next, but had to stop overnight in Rome. We had the most magic experience the next day at lunch. We had bought lunch, some rolls, olives, cheese, wine, ham, you know the kind of stuff, at an alimentari (i.e. a local deli), and dined in the park. It was gloriously sunny, and we were sitting by a fountain. A youth came to the fountain and had his morning shower. After his shower, he came and asked us for a needle. We felt fairly dubious and said we didn't happen to have any with us. While he was chatting to some friends and doing a bit of sowing, we felt drowsy and lay down on the grass for a snooze. As we were doing so, he burst into jazz on a saxophone. It was wonderful. He played for about an hour, until his friends began an argument and stormed off. He finished playing, packed up his gear, and left. How exquisitely Bohemian!

Naples was very exciting. It has a much more relaxed feel than Venice, Rome and Florence. Which is not to say it is lethargic; it is incredibly hectic and energetic. Mr Smith's love of Naples was assured on the first evening there. We met an American and an Indian, and dined on the pavement tables of a pizzeria. The pizza was memorable (according to the humans), and the spectacle of Italian drivers on a roundabout provided all the entertainment, in glorious stereo, for which one could wish.

Italian drivers abide by the laws of chaos, not those of the road. Have you ever seen those films on hydrodynamics showing the transition of liquid flow from smooth to turbulent? The

transition from England to Italy was like that. Virtually every car had dints all over it. The amazing thing is we never saw a serious accident. I think they are moving too slowly, and are too alert, to collide at speed. It is terrifying, but the only way for a pedestrian to cross a multilane road is to wait for a gap in the kerbside lane, step out, and keep walking. Do not stop. This will confuse the Italian drivers. It is probably the only contingency they are not expecting. You rely on the drivers seeing you. They have to be alert.

The next day we inspected Pompei. We saw lots of old crockery and casts of humans. It made me proud to be a mug. We mugs have evolved far more than humans in the interim, and even then, we obviously took the eruption a great deal more calmly than the humans whose remains we saw.

The next trip we are planning is at the beginning of September, when we are going to the south of France with the rock climbing club. Did you know Mr Smith has taken up rock climbing? I think he is mad. I would like to know what has happened to his fear of heights. He spends more of his time dangling on a rope looking at the rock face than actually climbing, but he does seem to enjoy it.

When we get back from France, I'll let you know how it all went. Do write and tell me of any news at Flinders. I would be delighted to hear.

Yours sincerely,

Your Mug.

# Alan's Mug in Venice



# MULTIFIT Sit Harness

Tying Instructions for the new harnesses recently purchased by the club

**1**



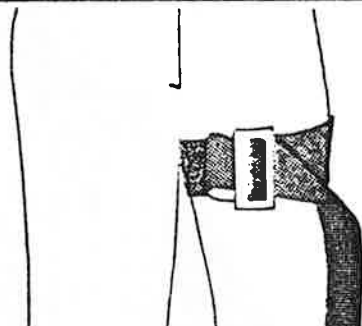
Stand with your legs slightly apart and place the fixed buckle on the inside of one thigh, leaving the tape between your legs.

**2**



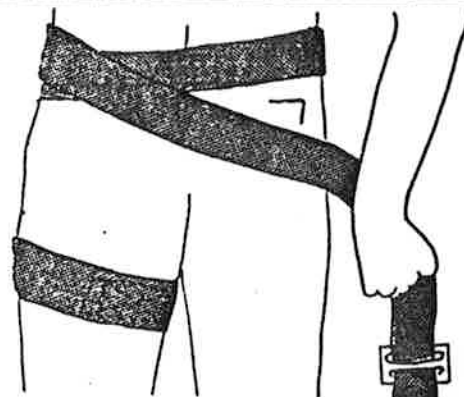
Reach around the back of your leg and make a loop in the tape, fold it flat.

**3**



Pass the double thickness of tape through both sides of the buckle so that there is one turn of tape around your leg and a loop of tape approximately 3cm in length sticking out of the buckle and pointing to the centre of the body. Tighten the tape around the leg so that it is comfortably tight.

**4**



Wrap the tape at least once around your waist, if you want to (see note below) or just pass it behind your back if you are wearing a waist length.

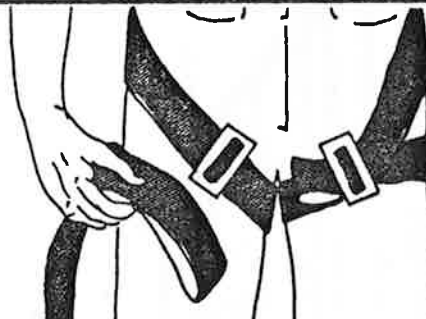
**5**



## NOTE!

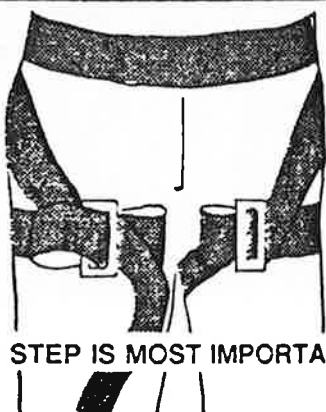
If the harness is properly adjusted and a separate waist tape is worn it is not necessary to pass the tape completely around the waist. All sit harnesses are safest if they incorporate a waist loop of some kind. Any excess tape can be used to give several wraps around the waist as long as the karabiner used is sufficiently large.

**6**



Slide the moveable buckle until it is in a comparable position to the fixed buckle on your other thigh. Turn the buckle over if necessary. As in steps 2 and 3 above, make a loop in the tape, fold it flat, pass it around your leg and through the buckle to give about 3cm of loop protruding from the buckle.

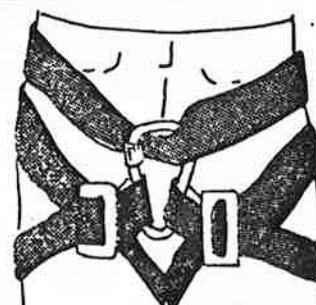
**7**



**THIS STEP IS MOST IMPORTANT**

Take the free end of the tape and pass it back under the side of the moveable buckle nearest the loop. *This locks the harness.*

**8**



Tuck the excess tape in the back or side of the harness out of the way. After a few trials, cut off the excess tape if you are customising your harness.

Squat down and use a screw-gate karabiner (a delta or D-shaped Maillon Rapide also works well) to connect the two leg loops and the waist loop (if you made one!). Now you're set!

# TROG DELIGHTS

## LIBRARY NEWS

**Nargun.** Vol. 24 No. 1, July 1991. The newsletter of the Victorian Speleological Association.

Programme for the next few months. A letter to the editor concerning the reporting of the Yessabah issue. A report of the VSA's AGM which seemed to mention that lots was drunk, eaten and auctioned off, but what I want to know is how much did they pay over to the State Gov't to keep it up and running! Interstate News. Report of the Friends of Buchan Caves Weekend 18-19 May 1991. VSA Rescue Call-out Procedures. Guano-File.

**Nargun.** Vol. 24 No. 2, August, 1991. The newsletter of the Victorian Speleological Association.

Editorial. Forward Programme. Early Photo of Cricket Club Hotel, Buchan. VSA News. An Exciting Photo Trip. Easter 4WD Trip to Limestone Creek and Indi. Renewed Digging in B-34. Trogdip - One Generation Later. Thuder Point Cave - At Last. A cold and Wet Easter at Mt Field, Tasmania. Khazad-Dûm Trip. Scrubby Creek Tourist Trip (M-49). Gaping at Gillingall. First VSA Trip to Bat Ridges. "New" Caves in East Buchan.

**Nargun.** Vol. 24 No. 3, September, 1991. The newsletter of the Victorian Speleological Association.

Forward Programme. VSA News. Guano-File. Hany Hints for Hard Cavers. Nargun Cave Index, Vol 22 & 23.

**Victorian Speleological Association.** Twenty Fourth Annual Report, 1990-1991. 20 pages. 15 interesting Reports and Financial Statement from a very active caving group.

**Rimestone.** No 17 (May-June 1991). The newsletter of the Top End Speleological Society. Short edition due to Word Processor errors. Trip reports with photos from April-June. General Business.

**Cave-In.** Vol. 3 No. 3. Newsletter of the Cave Exploration Group of South Australia.

Report on the formation of the South Australian Speleological Council (SASC). Upcoming trip to Arcoota Creek. Information on knots and ladders. For sale column. Ethics for cave explorers. Information on Carpentaria Cave and Cutta Cutta Caves.

**Journal of the Sydney Speleological Society.**

Vol. 35 No. 7, July 1991.

1990-1991 Yearbook. Reports for the past year. Membership list. Society Scene Section. For Sale. Lost & Found.

**Journal of the Sydney Speleological Society.**

Vol. 35 No. 8, August 1991.

Discovery of the 'Jersey' Cave. Various trip reports. Society Scene Section. President's Column.

**Journal of the Sydney Speleological Society.**

Vol. 35 No. 9, September 1991.

Extracts from 'The Island of Rodrigues'. Trip report from Wombeyan. Water Tracing. Tagging Trip to Wombeyan. Society Scene Section. Reprint of "Bodies of St. Louis Couple Found in Flooded Cave"

**Speleo Spiel.** May 1991. The Newsletter of the Tasmanian Caverneering Club.

Search and rescue skills. Tasmanian World Heritage Plan. Niggly Cave extension. Letter from Forest Practices Unit.

**CEGSA.** Newsletter Vol. 36 No. 3.

Trip reports: Nullarbor, Yorke Peninsular, Flinders, K.I. Kangaroo Island Accident.

**Australian Caver.** No. 128. The Australian Speleological Quarterly.

Cave rights for Troglobites. Down Under all over. Ida Bay. Caver Impacts Conference. Notes from the ASF Commissions. For the Record.

**Speleopod.** No. 1, August 1990. The newsletter of the Savage River Caving Club.

Current major project. Regenerative braking systems in SRT. Cave rescue in Tasmania. The Speleopod.

**SUSSBULL.** Vol. 31 No. 3, The bulletin of the Sydney University Speleological Society

New Zealand, New Zealand, New Zealand.

**The Caver's Chronicle.** Vol. 18 No. 2. Journal of the Speleological Research Group, W.A.

"Why save endangered species" ASF code of conservation and Ethics. Trip reports. Nullarbor Cave Tagging Information.

**Caves and Caving.** Issue 52, Summer 1991. Bulletin of the British Cave Research Association.

Vietnam. Radio Location Device. Nettlebed. "ASPEX '90" to the Soviet Union. Turkey. Irian Jaya, Indonesia.

**NSS News.** June 1991. Newsletter of the National Speleological Society. U.S.A.

Various trip/cave reports in the U.S. Tourist cave restoration & cleaning. Caver managed caves.

**Speleograffiti.** Vol. 22 No. 1, Newsletter of the National University Caving Club.

Nullarbor. Trip reports: Buchan, Yarrangobilly, Wee Jasper, Bungonia, Wyanbene, Mt. Fairy, Viv Lava Caves, Marble Arch/Big Hole, Rosebrook. Whaletail/Ascender pulley system.

**Onkaparinga River Recreation Park.** Management Plan.

"Cliff climbing/ rock climbing/ abseiling will be permitted in designated locations according to National Parks and Wildlife Service policy.

# bits'n'pieces

## Member awarded scholarship to Cambridge

Congratulations to Amanda Nimon for being awarded a one year scholarship to study in England for a Master of Philosophy. She will be based at the Scott Polar Research Institute in Cambridge where she will work on developing methods of assessing the effect of human activity in Antarctica on animal behaviour - particularly of seals.

The Commonwealth Overseas Scholarship was one of 31 awarded throughout Australia this year.

## A Hose By Any Other Name

All hose is to be made of a long hole surrounded by canvas, rubber or plastic.

All hose is to be hollow throughout its entire length, do not use holes of different length than the hose, else excess hole is wasted.

The inside diameter of all hose must not exceed the outside diameter - otherwise the hole will be on the outside.

All hose is to be supplied with nothing in the hole so that water can be put inside at a later date.

All hose up to 30m in length should have the words 'LONG HOSE' stencilled clearly on each end so that users will know it's a long hose.

Hose over 30m in length must also have the words 'LONG HOSE' stencilled in the middle so that users will not have to walk the entire length of the hose to determine whether or not it is a long hose or a short hose.

All hose over 64mm in diameter must have the words 'LARGE HOSE' stencilled on it so the user will not mistake it for a small hose.

(Note: larger holes will be needed to manufacture this hose and more water will be needed to be ordered to fill it.)

Be sure to specify whether you want level, uphill or downhill hose. If you use downhill hose for going uphill, the water will flow the wrong way.



### Beginner's Classic:

This is almost the same as the ordinary classic, but the rope goes around the back of the neck and down under the right armpit. It feels much more secure, giving greater confidence. Of course, a shirt with a thick collar will be necessary.

### From the Bushfire Bulletin - the official journal of the Department of Bushfire Services:

It quotes a British report of a bushfire on the Cote d'Azur in the south of France. Specially fitted flying boats zoomed over the Mediterranean, scooped up water in the bellies, then dumped it on the burning hillsides.

The day after the fire, a body was found in the ashes. "The coroner reported," said the magazine, "that he had fallen from a great height before he was burnt, also noting that he was wearing swimming trunks, snorkel and flippers."

### Austrian Classic:

The same principle as for the classic is used, but there is less wear over a larger area. It is very secure and quite comfortable. One rope is on as for a normal right-handed version. The trailing hand will now have to be in the middle of the back, rather than to one side as before.



This  
space  
for  
rent

# Second Semester Programme

- Tuesday. Sept 10th      7pm      **General Meeting**  
Purple Lounge Flinders Uni.
- Frid. 27-30 Sept      **Flinders Trip. Spider Monitoring in Clara St Dora Cave.**  
Co-ordinator: Simon Schmidt 261-6497

## Mid Semester Break 23 Sept - 7 Oct

- Sun. 6 Oct      6.30pm      **General Meeting and Dinner Party**  
Venue to be arranged.
- Sat.-Sun. Oct 26-27      9.am      **Women's Caving Trip. (Corra Lynn: tentative)**  
Joint Venture between FUSS, CEGSA, SCG and CAVEX  
Co-ordinators: C Buswell and Di Brinsley  
388-6371 and 384-4981
- Sat.-Sun. 16-17 Nov      **VSA/SA Caving Dinner Hamilton Vic.**  
Co-ordinator: Heiko Maurer, 388-6371
- Sat.-Sun. 23-24 Nov      **Naracoorte. Mapping.**  
Co-ordinator: Jenny Laidlaw 353-6018

## SECOND SEMESTER ENDS 8 Nov Exams, depression etc. 18-29 Nov

- Sat. 7 Dec      6.30      **Annual End of Year Formal Helmet Dinner.**  
Let your hair down major social event of the caving  
fraternity in Adelaide. Venue to be announced.
- Dec. Date to be announced      **Something rather special will happen at Naracoorte.**  
More details later.
- Jan. 25-26 1992      9am      **ASF Council Meeting, Jindabyne**
- Jan 27-Feb 14      **Yagby and Bungonia.** Co-ordinators: Mavis; 388-6371

**There is to be SRT practice off the Uni foot bridge on Friday afternoons and  
an evening trip down to Sellecks Cave later in the semester. It will probably be  
mid week.**

## FOR YOUR LONG TERM PLANNING

- New Year. 1992      **ASF Conference: Tas - Trog 93. Tasmania**  
1993      **International Speleo Conference in China.**

## DON'T MISS ANY OF THEM!

**If you want to attend any of the above trips ring the trip  
co-ordinator a week before the due trip date  
New members are required to attend a meeting before coming on a trip.**