

**O
O
L
L
I
T
T
E**



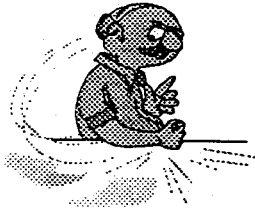
Journal of
Blue Mountains Speleological Club

Vol 23 No. 1

TABLE OF CONTENTS

PAGE	TOPIC
1-	1994 Club Positions
2-	Contact list for BMSC members
3-	A mismatched pair of gloves
4-	The Presidents report
4-	The Safety officer's report
5-	Trip Reports - Abercrombie
5-	- Bungonia
6-	- Wyanbene
7-	- Buchan

1994 CLUB POSITIONS



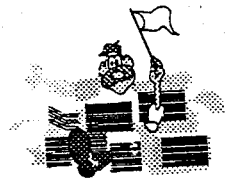
President **Kevin Coleborn**



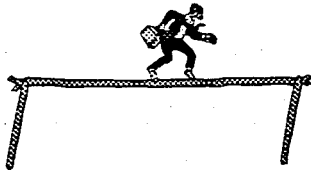
Secretary **Rick Brett**



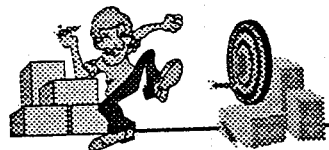
Treasurer **Tim Pearson**



Trip Secretary **Shane Anderson**



Safety officer **Tim Pearson**



Equipment Officer **Dave Noble**

Senior Vice President **Lionel Baker**

Junior Vice President **Iain Lynch**

ASF Delegate **Louise Coleborn**

Publicity Officer **Neil Fallshaw**

Social Secretary **Carolyn Brett**

Journal Editor **Sue Coleborn**

Map Co-ordinator **Troy Magennis**

Committee Members **Cheryl Lynch and Shane Anderson**

Area Co-ordinators **Dave noble, Kevin Coleborn, Troy Magennis,**

Louise Coleborn and Lionel Baker

CONTACT LIST FOR BMSC MEMBERS

ANDERSON, Shane	19/5a Edith Street, Kingswood 2747	(047) 362819	F
BAKER, Lionel	PO Box 44, Engadine 2233	(02) 5204224	T
BAKER, Len	66 Bunnal Avenue, Winmalee 2777	(047) 541917	T
BRETT, Rick & Carolyn	5 Willis Street, Rooty Hill 2766	(02) 6252380	T
BRYNE, Gary & Mary Ann	112 Seymour Street, Bathurst 2795	(063) 317629	T
COLEBORN, Kevin & Sue	12/235 Targo Road, Toongabbie 2146	(02) 6365056	T
COLEBORN, Kylie	3 Lavender Place, Lake Albert 2650	(069) 261720	F
COLEBORN, Terry & Louise	3 Lavender Place, Lake Albert 2650	(069) 261720	T
COOK, Greg	4 Koala Street, Scone 2337	(065) 452763	F
FALLSHAW, Neil	Lot 592 Grose Road, Falconbridge 2776	(047) 516449	P
LACEY, Warren	PO Box 652, Eden 2551	(064) 957057	T
LYNCH, Iain & Cheryl	Round Drive, Avoca Beach 2251		F
MCDONALD, David	117 Murray Farm Road, Beecroft 2119		F
MAGENNIS, Troy	46 Robertson Street, Merrylands 2160	(02) 6323258	T
NELSON, Graham	PO Box 94, Narrabri 2390		H
NOBLE, David	34 Murri Street, Blackheath 2785	(047) 878342	T
PEARSON, Tim	20 Boulder Crescent, Hazelbrook 2779	(047) 586432	T
RICHARDS, Barry	C/- Caves House, Jenolan Caves 2786	(063) 356239	T
WILLIAMS, Mark & Katherine	28 Third Street, Blackheath 2785	(047) 878073	P
WHITMORE, Alan	32 Greens Parade, Valley Heights 2777	(047) 514050	P
ZIMMERMAN, Tony	60 Lurline Street, Katoomba 2780	(047) 824606	T

ANY CHANGES OR ERRORS PLEASE NOTIFY NEIL FALLSHAW.

T - TRIP LEADER
 F - FULL MEMBER
 P - PROSPECTIVE

A MISMATCHED PAIR OF GLOVES

A Young man wished to purchase a present for his sweetheart, and after careful consideration, he decided on a pair of gloves. Accompanied by his sweetheart's sister, he went to a department store and bought a pair of white gloves. The sister purchased a pair of panties for herself. During the wrapping, the items got mixed up. The sister got the gloves, and the sweetheart got the panties. Without checking the contents, the man sealed the package and sent it to her with this note

Dearest Darling,

This is a little gift to show you I have not forgotten your birthday. I chose these because I noticed that you are not in the habit of wearing any when we go out in the evening. If it had not been for your younger sister's advice, I would have chosen the long ones with the buttons, but she wears the short ones that are very easy to remove. These are a delicate shade, but the lady I bought them from showed me a pair she had been wearing for three weeks and they were hardly soiled. I had the sales girl try them on, and she really looked smart. I wish I could put them on you for the first time. No doubt that other men's hands will come in contact with them before I have a chance to see you again. When you take them off, blow in them before putting them away, as they will naturally be a little damp from wearing. Be sure to keep them on when you clean them, or they might shrink. I hope you will like them and will wear them for me on Friday night!

All my love....

PS. Just think how many times I will kiss them during the coming year. Also, the latest style is to wear them folded down with the fur showing.

THE PRESIDENTS REPORT

First up I would like to thank all the members of BMSC for giving me the opportunity to be president of BMSC in 1993. I would also like to thank everybody for all the support I received in my first year as president.

1993 in my eyes was an excellent years caving and a good year as far as organisation of the club is concerned. We had another year without accident and had good attendance at meetings, trips and social events.

Congratulations to all members who held positions and a bigger congratulations to those who held a position for the first time, everyone has done a good job.

I would like to welcome all new members of 1993, there were a few, and I encourage you to get involved in the running and organising of the club. All help, however big or small, is greatly appreciated.

Next year I hope BMSC gets more new members, so everybody remember your friends are all welcome, in fact, your friends, mothers, cousins, sister, brother, family doctor are welcome, bring them all along the more the merrier.

I hope everybody thought I presided the club to their satisfaction and would gladly run again if given the opportunity, thank you and cave safe BMSC.

KEVIN COLEBORN
BMSC PRESIDENT 1993

SAFETY OFFICER'S REPORT

A good year for the club regarding safety, with no accidents.

During the year, one field day was held, during which we practiced rigging, abseiling and prussiking techniques.

A weekend at Jenolan with the Cave Rescue Group was attended by a number of members, giving us valuable practise in small group self-rescue.

During 1994, it would be good to see this record continue, with hopefully more rescue exercises and field days.

TIM PEARSON
SAFETY OFFICER 1993

TRIP REPORT

ABERCROMBIE - 5/6 MARCH 1994

Of the party only Kevin and Shane had caved here previously and the purpose of the trip was to familiarise more members of the club with the area. After a delayed start - lunchtime Saturday - we all met Greg who had arrived earlier. After seeing the cave guides we trogged up and headed for Grotto Cave to change a light globe. After a bit of a look around we found the blown globe and changed it before heading off to the main Arch. Here we had a quick look over the suspension bridge before heading straight out the other side as a tourist party was due to head in. We visited Bushranger's Cave next spending quite some time exploring, particularly the dig - and what a dig it is. After Greg and Rick had extracted themselves they reported finding 6 buckets, 1 entrenching tool, 1 council type shovel and a trowel like object attached to another council shovel handle. All in all we were surprised we didn't find a back-hoe. After exiting we went Back through the Arch and up through Mother in Law's Breath then off back to camp. We all had a good evening around a camp fire and an early night.

Sunday

After a late start we headed off to A13/14. After a bit of grunting we reached the chamber approx 50 metres in where a bat was sighted. We continued on down some having more trouble with the squeezes than others but we got through and another bat was sighted down near the furthest extent of the cave. We also found spiders and cave crickets in the cave. After exiting we then headed down to Stable Arch cave. After some general exploration Greg found the route up to the top entrance (A26) so some exited that way while the rest exited back via the bottom entrance. After this we all headed back to camp for lunch and pack up before returning the keys and heading for home. A good caving trip for all.

KEVIN COLEBORN

TRIP REPORT

BUNGONIA - 23/24 OCTOBER 1993

This report is a few months late so might be a little vague. We all arrived at Bay 20 - some Friday night and some Saturday morning. On Saturday morning I led the other half of the group into Grill for the same time but different adventures. Everybody had a good time and some found their way out without my assistance which was good. In the afternoon we hit B4/5 which was a good trip. Some of the group were pretty impressed with the Hairy Traverse. Some were very unsure of the way including me but we got through and back to camp for a night around the fire.

Sunday brought Blowfly and a cross-over through trip. I led one group with Tim leading the other. After some grunting, groaning and swearing we got out around 5.00pm.

KEVIN COLEBORN

TRIP REPORT

WYANBENE - 20/21 NOVEMBER 1993

Arrived Saturday morning to find the Byrnes' well established. Set up tents just in time for a solid testing as the rain bucketed down for about 15 minutes. Once all was well at camp we prepared for and subsequently departed for Wyanbene Cave. Kevin, Tim, Shane, Gary, Damon and I attended. The road has been cleared of the black soil and although still wet, the trip to the cave was uneventful. After gearing up we headed to the cave to escape the continuing rain. Opting for a light weight trip, we took two ladders and several tapes for the vertical climbs. This proved quite sufficient and very efficient also.

We entered the cave at about 12pm and proceeded up the stream passage and into the tourist part of the cave. After this we headed back to the stream passage and followed it further into the cave. We set up a ladder for the first pitch with all negotiating it safely. Kevin showed the way with his gum boots on and after much wading and the water squeeze we emerged at the rockpile chamber. There we spent a while searching for the Gunbarrel chamber and eventually Kevin located it. Everyone seemed to appreciate just how high it was, but with nobody willing to climb we headed back to the main passage and on the Caesars Hall.

Upon reaching the first climb I found Kevin, Tim and Shane had already climbed up and wet up a tape to lower down into Diarrhoea Pot. I climbed up and we swung the tape around to assist Damon and Gary (who still had the 2nd ladder in his pack). Once down in Diarrhoea Pot which was not so bad we climbed up towards Anderson's Wall. Kevin and Tim climbed it successfully, only neither knew just how they did it. They set up a ladder for this climb and we all proceeded to climb up. We then transferred the ladder to the other side and climbed down again. Finally we climbed up to Frustration Lake where we had a good rest and some lunch, Shane happily sharing his box of goodies whilst he photographed various points of interest. It has taken about four hours.

After lunch we returned the way we came. Kevin de-rigging Anderson's Wall and successfully climbing back down, and I de-rigged the tape at the next climb with a safe climb down also. From here it was a quick trip out as those in cotton overalls were very wet and we all longed for some dry clothes and the hope that it was not raining outside.

Finally we arrived at the gate and all passed through and headed to the surface. After battling with my first gate locking Kevin and I surfaced to find blue skies. After de-trogging we headed back to camp along a decidedly more wet and eventful road.

Cheryl and Sue had arrived by the time we got back whilst Elizabeth had been held back in Sydney by her work.

The next all except Sue walked up to Big Hole whilst Gary and Damon rode. We continued down to Marble Arch where every one had a bite to eat except Shane and myself as we explored MA5. Shane led the way in his overalls as I (in somewhat less ideal equipment) carefully followed. We climbed up to the high entrance before going down to look for the stream passage, eventually locating it again. However, the rift was rather sharp and tight so we decided enough was enough and headed back out the way we came. Kevin and Tim had waited for us whilst the others started the climb up the hill. they waited at the top and we all walked/rode back to camp.

At Big Hole we found a group of people abseiling in and Kevin with me in the backseat went and asked if they had a permit. Of course they didn't but they said the ranger at Queanbeyan had reported that the lyrebird wasn't present. Anyway Kevin explained that they should still have a permit and obey the six month limit.

Back at camp we packed up and headed home. A very enjoyable trip.

IAIN LYNCH
PROBATIONARY TRIP LEADER

TRIP REPORT

BUCHAN - 23/28 JAN 1994

Greg, Doug, Shane and Julie arrived at the Buchan Caves Reserve camp ground on the Saturday while, Sue and I and Tim and Elizabeth turned up on Sunday night via Melbourne.

On Monday morning we introduced ourselves to Graham Parkes, the Senior Ranger for a chat about our visit to the area. Later in the morning some of the party entered Wilson's cave whilst the remainder went into Lakes Entrance for some essential grocery shopping. In the afternoon Greg, Doug, Shane and I set off in search of Trog Dip, though we were somewhat unsure of its precise location. Only I had visited it previously some years before. After parking just north of the quarry road we trekked off over hill and down dale in what was hoped was the right direction. (As it transpired it was but we weren't convinced at the time.) In the vicinity of Dalley's Sinkhole our doubts as to the location of Trog Dip turned into outright conviction that we didn't have a clue where to go from there. We spent some time wandering around looking at various sinkholes as well as locating the overgrown entrance to Dalley's (still with Visitor's book though apparently closed to cavers by APM) before returning to the car carrying several kilos of flies each.

On Tuesday morning we decided on a visit to Honeycombe. Parking the car a couple of kilometres north of the quarry it was a short walk across the paddock to the entrance. Entering the cave we filled in the Visitor's book and proceeded on down. According to the Karst Index this is one of Victoria's deepest caves but we settled for a good look around of its upper levels. Its proximity to the road and easily located entrance means Honeycombe is a relatively heavily visited cave. Nevertheless it is well worth a visit and we spent quite some time in the maze like upper levels. After exploring all the leads we could find and peering down a couple of 50m pitches we exited and returned to camp for lunch.

The afternoon we put aside for another attempt to locate Trog Dip. Kevin remembered the entrance to be in a bluff just above river level so we tried the area downstream of the bridge over the Buchan river on the Orbost road, as there were a couple of likely looking sites there. However after a couple of hours of fruitless surface trogging and river wading for no result we returned to camp. (Some interesting flora in the area though.)

Wednesday dawned another typical hot cloudless Victorian day. After checking with the rangers we entered Blue Grotto, a small cave just above our camp site. We laddered the 30 foot entrance pitch and within a short time had exhausted all leads off the single main

chamber. Tim and Greg managed to get themselves thoroughly smeared with mud pushing one lead. The rest of us merely admired their keenness. Exiting the cave we took out some lolly wrappers and a baseball type cap which had managed to find their way in without a ladder. As the temperature was now around 42 degrees we decided the beach at Lakes Entrance was a good option for the afternoon.

Thursday was to be another attempt to search for the holy Trog Dip. One of the rangers, Dale, was most helpful and his directions were to reach it via a property, the McColes, on Moons road. The McColes however were not in the slightest bit interested in allowing anyone on their property. This meant we had to take the alternative longer route, approaching from the north past Dalley's Sinkhole and the Pyramids. This we did, retracing our steps of Monday afternoon only this time pushing on further south past Dalley's. After about an hour's walk we reached a large distinctive limestone bluff with the Murrindal river running along the base. Here we quickly located the cave - the large painted sign helped - and entered. Our initial attempt to get through the rockfall failed and we somehow found ourselves heading back towards the entrance. Our second go was more successful and we steadily progressed through the first sump, the second sump and hipcrusher, then the Gravel Grovel before reaching the third sump. I and a doubting Shane made it through the first part of the sump (with its 4" air space) but the second part was deemed out of the question due to its 0" air space. Needless to say, by this time the party was totally soaked and starting to feel the cold so a return to the surface was made. Three bats were sighted in the cave. Trog Dip has not suffered the heavy traffic load of say Honeycombe and is quite and interesting cave much in the mould of Wyanbene.

The only caving on Friday was of the comfortable variety - a tourist trip through Fairy cave. Then it was time to pack up and leave. A good trip enjoyed by all.

KEVIN COLEBORN

