

COLLIER



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Blue Mountains Speleological Club



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OOLITE

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This is the first edition of Oolite
for 1985.

INTRODUCTION

We are now into a new year and with that brings us a new style of Oolite. If the current trend remains with material being produced for publication, we should be able to have a smaller but more frequent issue of Oolite.

To help recover the cost of producing Oolite, I would like to encourage members to help sell advertising space in the journal. If you know of any company, shop or person that would like to advertise at a very low cost, tell them about Oolite.

In this issue of Oolite we have our regular feature on Cave Fauna by Terry and Louise Coleborn, Paper articles from Lionel Baker, A story about Greg Powell, An all new adventure by Mark Warburton, Trip reports, and much much more.

Help with OUR club journal by producing articles for publication. Remember we now print photographs. So please include them with the articles you send.

Mark Warburton's introduction on his new adventure.

" A few of the cavers with B.M.S.C are avid 'Dungeons and Dragons' players. This is a short story dedicated to those who dabble in the imaginary world of Dungeons and Dragons."

Now sit back and read this great journal of ours, Oolite.

JOURNAL EDITOR

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "Paul", with a stylized flourish underneath.

CAVING A PASSPORT TO ADVENTURE

A MODERN FAIRY TALE

It was about 10.00pm one Tuesday night and the game was **dragging** a little. That is, until one of the players managed to slay a rather large and ugly hill Troll.

"Bloody hell, **he was a tough** customer, I nearly lost Dainwar Finrod that time!"

"Well don't muck around Gary, search the body for loot," Chris said with a tone of anticipation.

"O.K, alright don't rush me, I'm looking!"

Gary turned to the Dungeon Master with a inquiring look. The Dungeon Master looked up from behind the screen that separated him from the rest of the small group gathered around the table.

"All you find Gary, is a Golden Ring on the Troll's forefinger. It seems to have runes carved on the outside of it."

"Is that it? Great, Fine, Right, Thank--you, just what I've always wanted!"

"Gary?"

"Yes."

"Cut the psuedo John Cleese repartee and ask what it does."

"Oh, O.K what's it do?"

The D.M who had heard it all before, merely waited for everyone to be still before he continued with the description.

"It's a magic ring of teleportation, that is to say it will transport a small group or party anytime, anywhere!"

"Gee whiz, that's alright we've really scored well," Toad said with a satisfied grin.

"Struth, it would be terrific if such a thing really did exist eh?"

"Aw, don't be bloody ridiculous, Gary, lets try and separate fact from fantasy eh! Anyway it's getting late and I've got to work tomorrow. Let's call it a night," the D.M concluded.

So everybody packed up all their gear and started to make their way home: Toad said, "When I was in Sydney that day I had stumbled on a strange little shop in a back alley."

"Yeah, so what," Chris muttered.

"Well I bought this weird looking ring, you know for my girlfriend."

With that he produced from his pocket a strange gold ring with an even stranger spidery script carved on the outside.

"Hold it up to the light so we can see it more clearly!"

Gary exclaimed.

"What's it say, Toad," Mark snapped looking more impatient than the previous inquirer.

"I don't know...something about...wait a minute, it says, VIOLARE PERFRINGERE TEMPUS."

With the last few syllables to leave Toad's mouth the room started to spin wildly.

"Bloody Hell!l.l.ll. w.w.wha.t.s happening!!" This was the last any of the four were able to get out before the very floor seemed to open up into a vast black void.

Down they fell, twisting, turning and then suddenly coming to a crashing halt.

"O.o.oh.h, did anyone get the number of that semi?" Gary moaned.

"I feel like someone smashed me over the back of the scone with a baseball bat!" Mark winced and struggled to his feet.

"Is everybody alright?" Chris asked.

"Yeah, I think so, except for a pain in my bum," Toad winced, rubbing his

hind quarters.

They all stood up, unsteadily at first and proceeded to survey their surroundings. It appeared that they were on the summit of a barren and mist covered crag. The very air itself was alive with electricity and a dark forboding sky gave an impression of impending doom. It was against this background that a figure dressed in robes made his entrance. A flash of blue, a column of purple smoke and he was there.

The four men stood, eyes wide and mouths agape not believing their already over strained minds. But there he stood veiled in a purple, moave mist. He cut an impressive picture, wearing long flowing robes. Around his midriff was a black leather girdle decorated with a brass death's head. A skull cap with rams horns adorned his head and held in his left hand was a carved Yew Staff. It was also decorated with a skull, unlike the one on the girdle, this one was horned!

He gave a short burst of sinister sounding laughter and eyed them all in turn. His dark demonic stare seemed to penetrate their very souls.

Chris was the first to find his tounge, but his voice was small and his tone unsteady.

"W.who...who are you?"

"I know, he's Tim, the enchanter, you know the guy out of Monty Python and the Holy Grail..." Gary interjected, but was cut short by a wave of a hand.

"Silence you babbling fool!!"

Any further speech was stilled by a steely glare.

"I am YAZTROMO, a sorcerer and enchanter as said by yonder sandy headed jester, and it is I who also commanded thy presence." The sorcerer paused, eyed them again and addressed the awe inspired audience before him once more.

"I have need of thy services. Something was taken from me some time back by an ancient and extremely malicious dragon, a creature only told of in myth in thy world, however in mine, it is fact." He proceeded in more detail of how the dragon absconded with the item, this thaumaturgist prized so greatly. He continued, pacing back and forth toying with the great yew staff and said- "Over yonder hill is a path, that when followed will take thee to this miserable worms lair. It is marked quite clearly and ye will no doubt recognize it immediately. A large ominous cavern in the side of the mountain, beyond thou wilt find a labyrinth containing many perils." "The item thou wilt obtain for me is a gem, the size of a man's head and tinted with a tangerine hue." It has many powers of which none will concern thee.

"Well if you're so good Mister Yaztromo why don't you just whip up some terrific magic spell and get it back then?" Toad accused.

"How dare ye interrupt the great Yaztromo, ye poor excuse for a human being, peasant. If thou dost not shut thy over active mouth I will wipe every fibre, of thy existance away with a wave of pyrotechnics that will make Krakatoa look like a mere child's firework display!!

"Right, sorry, just a joke, I'll just shut up then!" Toad said shrinking back and hid behind Gary, who was also looking quite meek. "This worm has powers. Powers that prevent me from entering his domain but won't inhibit that of mortals. In conclusion gentlemen and I use that term loosely, if thou have any thoughts of not carrying out my wish ye will not be able to return to thy world. For I Yaztromo, have the ability and I alone am able to send thee back from which ye came!! I will await thou return and hope thy quest will be fruitful!

With the sorcerer's last phrase echoing in the ears of the young men, he dissappeared in a flash of prismatic spray.

"What a scary old bastard," Mark said with a hollow ring.

"Yes, he certainly has a flair for the dramatic," Chris mumbled and looked at Toad and Gary who were still staring after the wizard.



"Well what'll we do now?" Gary asked.

"I don't believe this, I just don't believe it, I'm gunna wake up in a minute and all this will be gone," Toad wailed and promptly pinched his forearm.

"It doesn't work, I've already tried that," Chris pointed out and then turned to Mark.

"Well?"

"Well, lets get started, I can't see any point standing around like a stale bottle of grog, besides what choice have we got, he's obviously got us over a bloody barrel. We don't know how we got here or for that matter where is here!! So let's get ourselves off this god forsaken lump of rock, find the dragon's lair, get the gem and then go home. Mark announced.

"Wonderful, great, lets get going. Off we go and march into Mister Dragon's den. Then we walk up to him, say excuse me we just want your magic gem, thank you so much and march straight back out and go home all before breakfast."

"Gary!"

"Yes?"

"Shutup with the 'Monty Python' type impressions and let's get going, O.K?" Chris suggested, giving Gary a withering look. Meanwhile Mark was looking for a way down from their lofty position. He didn't have to search for long, for the peak of the mountain was only 50' across.

"Over here you guys, I found a way down," Mark shouted and pointed down over the precipice. Chris & Gary wandered over to where Mark was standing.

"Well Toad are you coming with us or are ya just gunna stand there like a stunned mullet?" Mark asked with a scathing glare.

"Yeah I'm coming, I'm just picking up my marbles."

So without any further delay the somewhat unwilling quartet made their way down the steep path at a cautious pace. The going was slow and tedious for the trail was narrow and rocky. In some sections the edge crumbled which sent rocks and gravel clattering down into the mist. When they finally hit the valley floor after a lengthy pause it sounded like a tremendous clap of thunder. They all traveled in silence not willing to admit to themselves the growing feeling of fear. Hours passed but they didn't stop to rest, for the path itself made no allowance for even a brief stop.

Sunset saw the end of the small party's decent. The mist cleared a little and they could make out the walls of a marrow ravine. A stingy little stream bubbled and gurgled over smooth polished stones on its way to some unnamed destination. It was also obvious that the valley floor rarely felt the caress of the sun's rays for the obsidian coloured rocks had a thick verdant carpet of moss and a splattering of braken fern.

The four weary men decided after a breif discussion that they would find a place they could spend the night.

A brief search produced a camping spot suitable to their needs, an overhang sculptured by the elemental forces of wind and water. Firewood was in plentiful supply too, apparently washed down by the stream in times of flood. The sandy floor of the overhang proved to be an ideal place for a fire pit and sleeping arrangements were also made. Mark managed to get the fire going with the aid of a disposable cigarette lighter.

Night soon made it's presents felt, spreading it's ominous ebony wings like some gigantic bird of prey. The fire burnt fitfully in the damp atmosphere and casteerie shadows that flickered and danced like diabolical minions of some miasmatic demi-god. As uneasy as everybody felt the evening passed uneventfully and as dark gave way to light they all agreed to press on.

For the first time since they arrived in this intriguing place the mist dissipated and the sun penetrated the narrow ravine with thin laser like shafts of light. It was at the base of one such shaft that Chris spotted a curious marking.

"Hello, what's that over there?"

"Where?"

"Over there, see, with the light shining on it!"

"Right, I've got it now, lets have a closer look eh?" Mark replied, his eyes fixed intently on the object in question.

After scrambling over wet, slippery rocks and numerous other obstacles. The party of men shortly stood before a curious sign carved in relief. The carving consisted of an arrow and above that a bat winged serpent.

"No prizes for guessing what that means." Gary groaned.

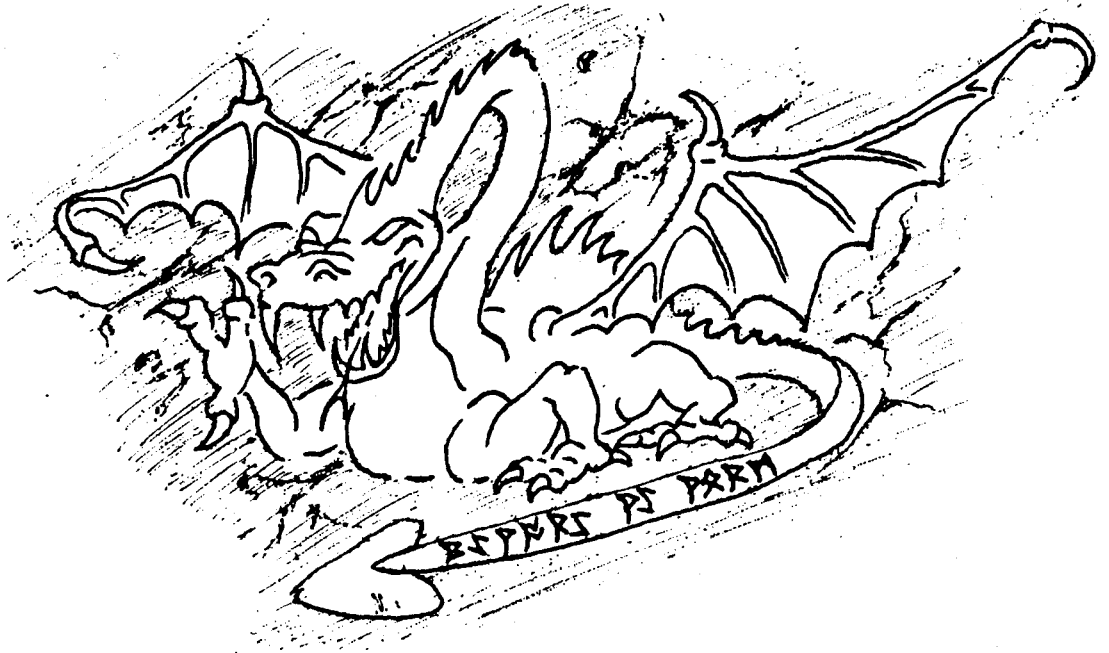
"The thing that amazes me, is, here we are charging straight into the yawning jaws of some misbegotten mythical monster with out so much as a slingshot to arm ourselves." Chris said staring blankley at the wall in front of him

"Not to mention food, provisions and equipment." Toad added glumly.

"You lot really worry me with your preoccupation with downers, lets get going!" Mark replied biandly.

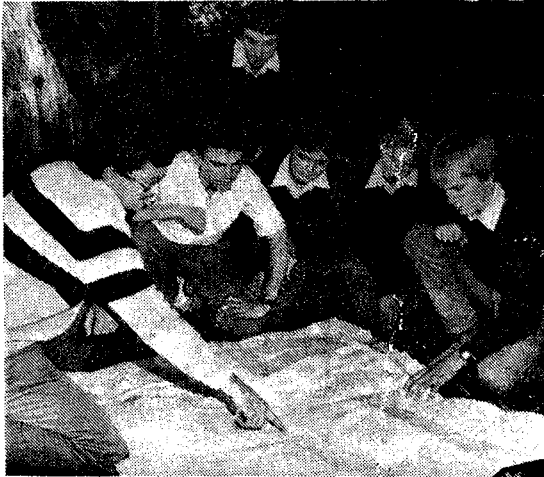
"Yeah that'd be right. Rushing in where angels fear to tread." Toad mumbled, throwing his arms in the air and rolling his eyes.

"Well, who wants to live forever anyway?" Gary quiped.



TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EDITION OF OOLITE...

Modern explorer retraces historic trek



• Trek leader Greg Powell discusses the route his team will take with Venturers Ian Peterson, David Carlton (standing), David Scarce, Ian Adair and Frederick Arnall.

A new chapter will be added to Blue Mountains history as Gregg Powell leads a trek based on the journey of a previously unknown explorer.

Greg will make the three day trek with four Lake Macquarie Venturers, tracing his reconstruction of the route described by a man called Matthew Everingham,

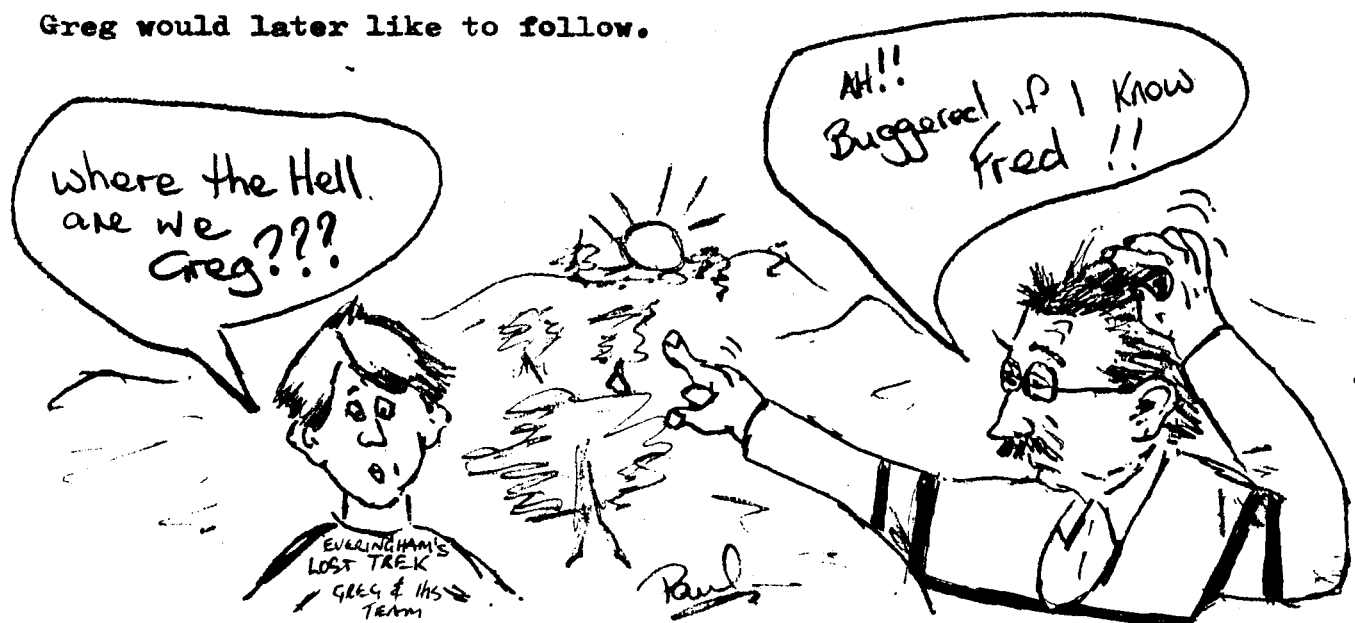
who attempted to cross the Blue Mountains in 1795.

Until the recent discovery by a Sydney woman of Everingham's letterbook, the earliest known attempt to cross the Blue Mountains from a northern point was by George Caley in 1804.

Greg and the team will start at Richmond Hill, just over the Nepean River from North Richmond.

The trek will finish at Bilpin, after walking via Grose Gorge and Wheeny Gap, a distance of about 35km.

Greg said this is only about half of Everingham's journey, and he hopes that this first part will shed light on the route Everingham would have taken for the rest of his attempt, a route Greg would later like to follow.

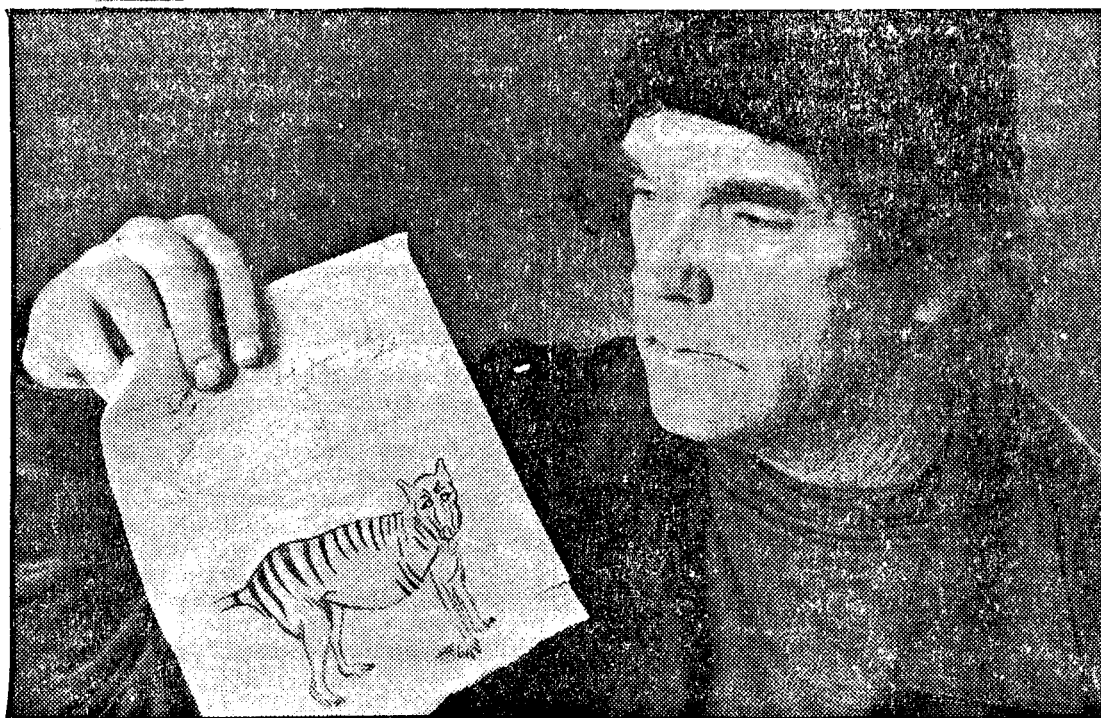


The 'tiger' that dropped in for some bush breakfast

A party of bushwalkers in the Bega district claimed they had sighted a strange animal like a Tasmanian tiger outside their tent.

Mr John Chevalier, a card-carrying member of the Victorian Bushwalking Teams and Volunteer Research Parties, said he and his sister, Sharon, and three other bushwalkers camped at Harts Creek, about 3Km south of Lake Pambula on the South Coast.

Mr Chevalier said he and his sister woke to hear a low coughing



John Chevalier with his sister's drawing of the animal they saw in the bush.

sound.

"We opened the tent and first of all noticed that half a loaf of bread had gone. We went outside and there we saw this large animal.

It was as large as a Great Dane dog. Its head was like a wolf and its hindquarters were larger than its front quarters.

It was a dark ginger colour and had vertical stripes across its back which became lighter in colour towards its neck. There were stripes under its chest and it had foot claws like a dog."



CAVE FAUNA

PART 8

MOTHS

Moths belong to the order Lepidoptera. The adult Lepidoptera have a pair of membraneous wings that are densely covered with overlapping scales, a pair of large compound eyes and mouthparts modified into hollow tubes (proboscis) for sucking fluids.

The adults feed on plant nectar if they feed at all. Certain species have a vestigial (non functional) mouthparts and are unable to feed. In such species the adult lives only a few days.

The following families have been recorded from caves:-

Family Lyonetiidae

Lyonetiidae are extremely small moths. The larvae of this family usually occupy tunnels in the bark of dead ornamental trees.

They have been recorded from the Haunted Caves CH 1, CH 7, and Pinks Cave CH 20, in the Chillagoe area Queensland.

Family Noctuidae

Noctuidae consists of Owl Moths, Army Worm Moths and Cutworm Moths. This family have moths ranging from small to large in size. The moths of this family are dull coloured and as they are night flyers they have eyes that reflect light with an orange glow. Species from this family have been seen on the ceilings of the caves in the Chillagoe area.

Family Phycitidae

Phycitidae have been recorded from the Haunted Caves (CH 1, CH 7) Chillagoe.

Family Tineidea

Tineidea consists of small moths some of which are strickenly colourful and marked. The clothes-moth Tineola bisselliella belongs to this family. One characteristic of this family is the way they fold their wings over their body. Tineidea are great runners rather than flyers and in some species it is impossible for them to get airborne especially the females.

Moths of this family are common cave dwellers throughout the world, their larvae live in bat guano.

The family Tineidea have been recorded from the Haunted Caves (CH1, CH7), Donna Cave CH2, Trezkin Cave CH14, Keefs Cavern CH24, and Surprise Cave CH28. It has also been collected from Johannsens Cave area, Queensland.

An unidentified family has been recorded from the Stony Press Cave CH30, Chillagoe, Queensland.

Several unidentified moths have been recorded from the Hill Cave, Timor, N.S.W.

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TRIP REPORTS '84

CLIEFDEN CAVES

Date of Trip: 6th-7th October, 1984
Aim of Trip:- Continue surveying Trapdoor
Members Present: Terry Coleborn (TL), Louise Coleborn, Lionel Baker.
Visitors: Glenn Cahalan

Report

On our way down to Trapdoor we stopped to survey the Cl 22 and Cl 23 dolines as the Belubula looked like it was up and flowing fast. Half way through surveying the doline the compass tripod tipped off the rock and the glass on the compass broke. As the needle is sensitive to breeze, that put an end to surveying for the weekend.

So we decided to commence a trog to find the location of all caves on Transmission Bluff and record any fauna seen. From Cl 22 and Cl 23 dolines which are just near the road on the way down to Transmission Flat, we continued along the top of the bluff and just above Cl 35 entrance we saw four fox cubs playing among the rocks.

Further along we located Cl 21 which is a large collapsed cave which we checked and found slaters and long legged centipedes (Scutigera sp.) in the leaf litter and the beginnings of a swallows nest. Cl 21 is located along the bluff near the bend in the river just before a deep gully.

After Cl 21, Lionel decided to trog the bluff about 1/2 klm behind Cl 21 to check for potential caves and digs ect, While Louise and I checked along the river level. Glenn and the boys found a 2m. brown snake near the Cl 8 entrance and two brush-tail possums (Trichosurus vulpecula) playing just inside the entrance. A few metres away from the Cl 8 entrance is Cl 34 a small alcove.

Further along the river is Cl 35 a small alcove with some formation. Right on the bend of the river is Cl 32 Casurina which connects with Cl 33, Cl 37 and Cl 40. And a little higher up then the Cl 32 entrance is Cl 38 which Lionel has referred to as Honeycomb because of the bees nest which was in it when he first located it.

When we finished the trog along the bluff we then checked the Main Entrance for Phill's Plaque which Lionel had spotted missing on a previous trip. We didn't find it so Lionel said he would ask the B.M.S.C. members if any of them know of its present location.

Then as we had not located Warrigal Cl 28 we decided to trog the bluff opposite the mine and try and locate it. We did not locate Cl 28 but we did find a heap of mushrooms and a small horizontal cave behind a heap of blackberry bushes about 200m down the road from the mine at the base of the cliff.

The cave is horizontal with a 0.7m x 0.5m entrance and 2m in length with a dig at the end. Several other potential digs were noted.

We went for a walk on Fossil Hill where Lionel showed us the Brachypods which were plentiful and the Gastropods which were few in number. Bruce Dunhill said the area from the Kalimna road, Needles and Limestone Creek and the Belubula were gazetted by the National Heritage because of Fossil Hill and its geological significance.

From Fossil Hill we trogged the bluff above Davies Ck with the hope of locating Cl 70, which we were told we just above the Terraces. We didn't locate it but we did locate some good digs and more brown snakes and fox cubs.

After cleaning the hut, Lionel and Kevin entertained us with their rockets. Some of the take-offs were spectacular while others I would say - back to the drawing board for modifications especially the 'sputnik'.

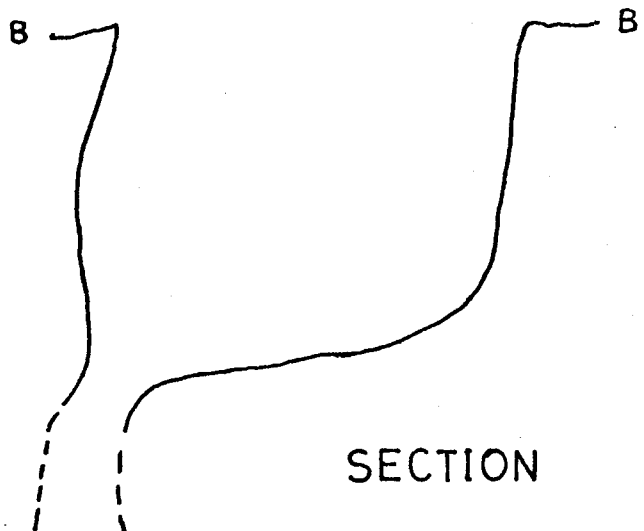
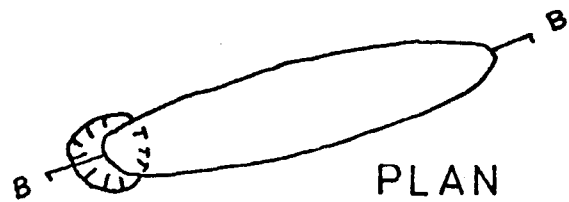
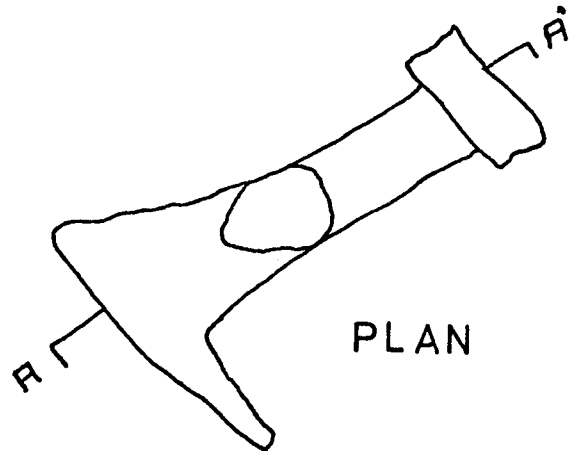
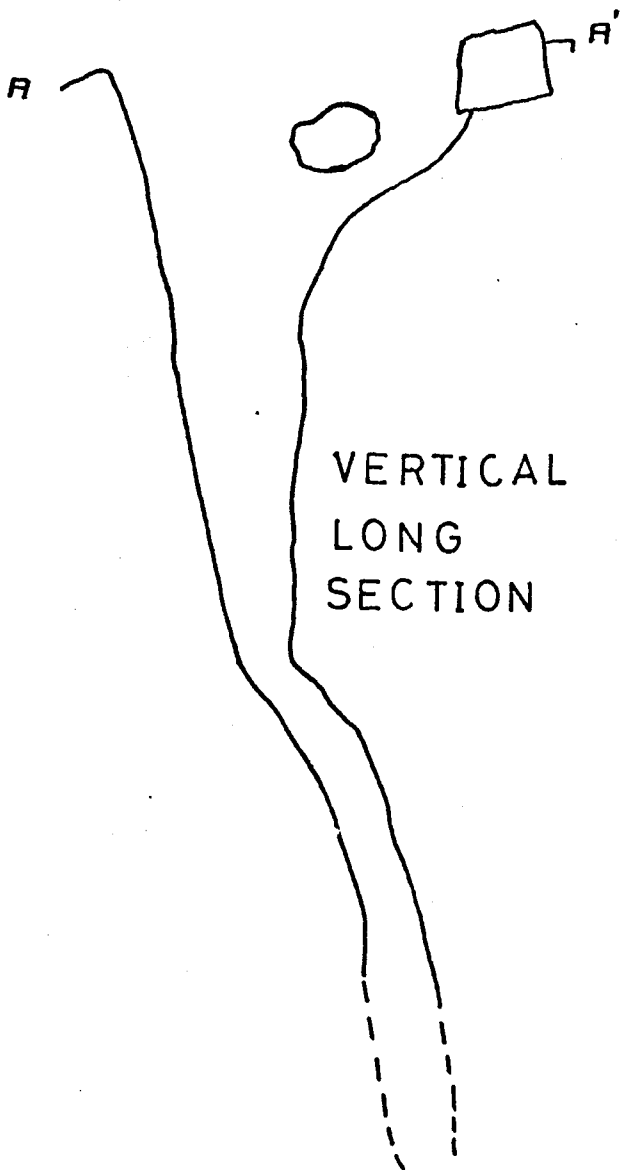
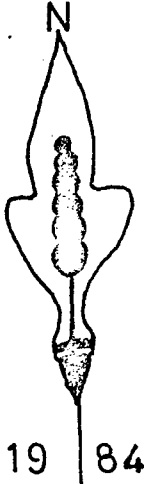
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CLIEFDEN CAVES N.S.W

Scale 1:50

Surveyed and drawn
by B M S C
Sept. 1984

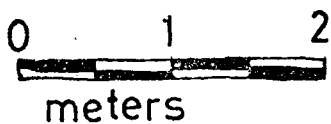
CL 71



UNTAGGED CAVE

Located 182° from Cl 71

331° from Cl 82



Cliefden Caves

Date of Trip: 8th-9th September, 1984.

Aim of Trip: Continue on with the Trapdoor Survey.

Members Present: Terry Coleborn (TL), Lionel Baker,
Louise Coleborn.

Report:

We arrived early Friday evening only to be joined a few hours later by 13 Mosman Rovers who were as surprised to see us as we were to see them.

Saturday

The river was up a little and a bit of grumbling we made our way across to Trapdoor and continued to survey around the sump area. The Trapdoor map should be completed by the November meeting as we hope to finish the survey on the October weekend.

The sump in Trapdoor was about 1m. higher than normal, in fact higher than I have ever seen it.

Sunday

As Louise wanted to plot the latest survey details before we finished the survey of Trapdoor, we spent Sunday on the hill 100m. west of Malongulli.

Firstly we surveyed the untagged slot, which continues on by a small hole from the bottom, but only problem is that only Shell (1.3m and 20kg.) can get through. She said it continues on but as none of us could get to her if she got stuck, she came back out.

Then Lionel found Cl 82 at the bottom of Cl 71 hill right on the flat.

Cl 82 Description

It is a horizontal cave with a small 1.5m climb just inside the entrance. The cave follows the base of the hill line and consists of a short single chamber with potential of extension through a good looking dig.

As O.S.S. already have a map of Cl 82 we did not re-survey it.

Then we surveyed Cl 71 on top of the hill.

Cl 71 Description

It is a deep slot which can be negotiated to a depth of about 8 metres to another vertical passage which is blocked with

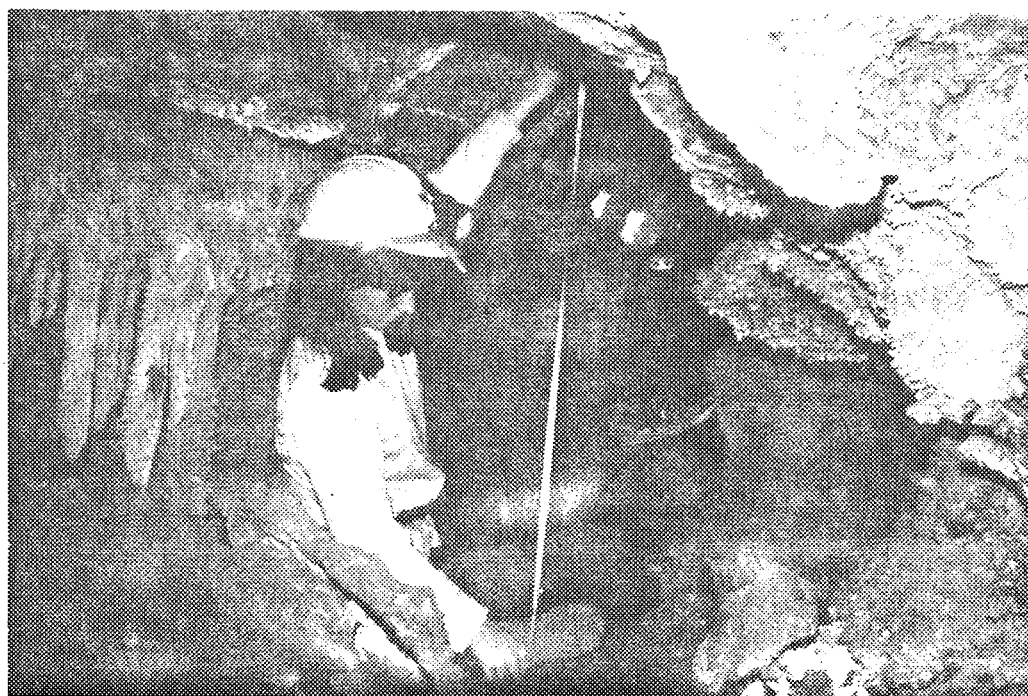
rockfill.

Lionel and Kevin were able to remove some of the rocks and continue down a little further only to be blocked by even more rocks and dirt. When we were pulling Kevin back up as the second passage is quite tight he lost his shoe which fell down passed the rockfill to the bottom.

As we had along a couple of the Mosman rovers who didn't go caving with the others and one of these had to take his tablets before he passed out we took them back to the hut where Lionel and Kevin entertained us all with their rockets. Lionel sent up one of his best yet and another which landed three quaters of the way up the big tree at the back of the hut. We told the boys that there it would remain but one of the yanky rover boys to my amazement climbed up the tree and retrieved it.

Probably the highlight of the weekend was walking in on the Rover boys reviving themselves on transfusion port. This is port which is administered flat on your back from a transfusion bottle through plastic tubing.

What we thought would be a quite weekend with only three B.M.S.C. members attending turned into a really hectic, confusing and fun weekend for all. The Mosman Rovers are a really great bunch.



Cliefden Caves

Date of Trip: 4th-5th August, 1984
Aim of Trip: Meeting of combined clubs regarding Cliefden Area.
Members Present: Terry Coleborn (TL) Lionel Baker (TL), Louise Coleborn, Brian Skinn, Ricky Brett, Janelle Comerie, John Chorley.
Visitors: J.Chorley, Kevin Cheney.
Other Clubs: Members of C.S.S. and U.N.S.W.S.S.

Report:

All in all the weekend was a great success as a lot of much needed work was done around the hut. The verandah boards have now been replaced, benches put up in the overalls room (Jack did a fantastic job), barbeque installed in front of hut, new flood lights put up on both front and back verandahs, trees planted around the yard, a new bench put in near the sink in the kitchen and carpets laid in the bedrooms.

Saturday afternoon Rick and Lionel led a trip into Malongulli after Louise and her C.S.S. boys were unable to get across the fast flowing Belubula to Taplow. I heard on the grapevine that they made a valiant attempt and only gave up after two members of the party had a very cold dip in the river. One member of the party went in twice before giving up, (Oh, what Taplow does to some).

Saturday night after a barbeque tea and a really yummy pavlova the meeting of the combined clubs was held. It was really something to see, three clubs pooling information and really working together. The outcome of the meeting was to produce a Cliefden Book or alternatively a series of Occasional Papers for the A.S.F. Conference 1986/87 which is believed to be held in N.S.W.

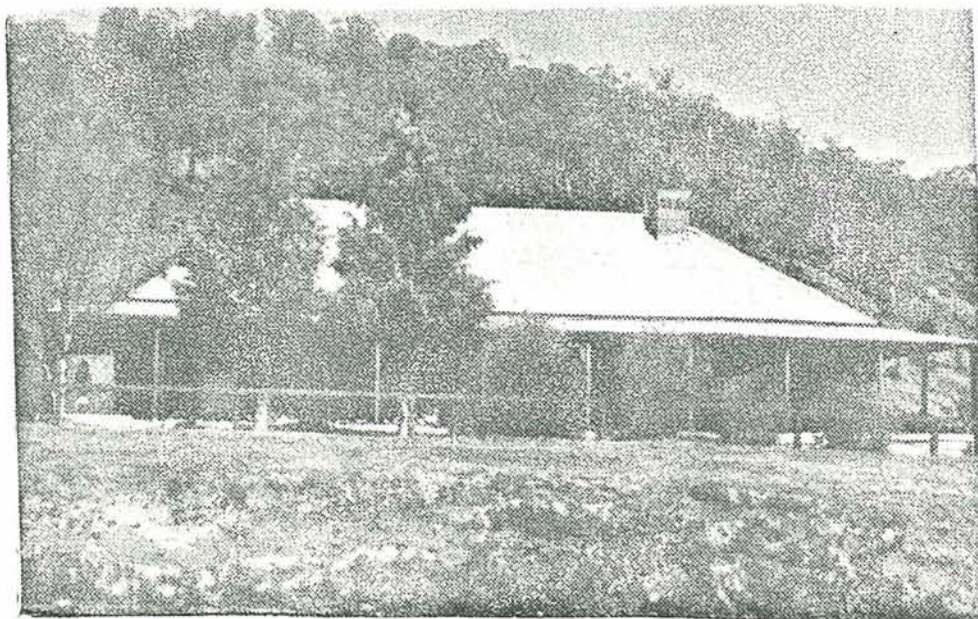
All in all it was a very successful weekend and we hope that the next combined weekend scheduled for first weekend in November will be equally successful.

DOOLITTLE



Journal of

Blue Mountains Speleological Club



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The Editors Report

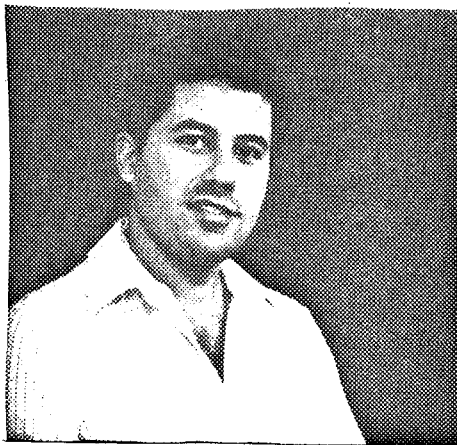
In this edition of Oolite many great stories. We have the continuation of 'CAVING A PASSPORT TO ADVENTURE A MODERN FAIRY TALE!', CAVE FAUNA, New articles such as 'A CAVER'S BEGINNING', a cave photo GUESSING COMPETION, and many many more stories.

The members have respond tremendously in giving their support to Oolite, By sending articles, photographs, etc., some members go to even more trouble by correctly setting out and typing their articles, ready to be printed. I thank everone.

Now I will let you read Oolite our club journal.

Paul Sammut

Journal Editor.



CAVING A PASSPORT TO ADVENTURE A MODERN FAIRY TALE



"Nothing else to do, but to follow the arrow's direction I 'spose." Chris sighed and proceeded to clamber down stream. Mark chuckled to himself and made off after Chris, the others followed in mute silence their faces displaying nothing but utter dispaire.

It took them the best part of four hours to reach a junction and another tell tale marking. At this time the sun had reached its zenith and they all felt the pangs of hunger gnawing at their bellies. They stopped to rest at what appeared to be another well used camping spot, a sandbank. The weary men flopped down on the warm sand; only to spring to their feet again. For Gary had let out a blood curdling yelp.

"What's up Gary?" Mark asked.

"I sat on something." Gary told him.

"Oh, is that all, I thought it was the dragon or some other bloody horror." Mark gasped in a relieved voice.

"Geeze that hurt!" Gary grimaced.

"Never mind that, lets find out what he sat on." Chris responded, at the same time probing the spot where Gary had made his painful ascent into mid-air.

"Its an old sword and look its still attached to its owner."

Mark and Toad turned and focused their attentions from Gary to Chris, who was industriously excavating, not unlike an old dog who had lost his stash of bones. In a short time Chris had completely unearthed the skeletal remains. He then started to inspect them in detail like an archeologist trying to decipher the past.

"I wonder how he met his untimely end?" Mark said asking no-one in particular.

"At an educated guess I'd say he died from a massive blow to the chest. You can see where all his ribs are caved in." Chris was pointing in school teacher style to the gaping hole where ribs once were.

"Who cares about ribs my bum's bleeding thanks to that oversized pig sticker!!"

"Oh dear, poor widdle Gaza's hurt his widdle bottom." Toad pouted. Gary gave Toad a withering glare followed up by a shove that saw Toad land face first in the sand.

"Will you pair of bozo's knock it off!!" Mark reprimanded.

"Well thats the same sort of sympathy I got when I landed in this rotten place and anyhow..." Mark's face started to darken, Toad didn't continue.

"I wonder if there is anything we can use?" Chris speculated, a thoughtful expression crossing his face.

Gary seeing an open opportunity to display his twisted sense of humour and divert his attentions of discomfort, interjected with a droll english accent.

"I say old man, isn't that bit over the top, I mean robbing graves and all that, besides he'd definately have a bone to pick with you if he woke up and found everything gone."

Mark groaned, Chris just rolled his eyes and sighed. Toad spat sand.

"Well that one went over like a cast iron zepplin!"

"Gary"

"Yes"

"If we were on a boat, I'd cheerfully feed you to the sharks!!" Mark said dryly and then turned to the others. "Lets see what else we can find this bloke might have had some mates and if so we can definately make use of anything that looks like it might come in handy."

They began to scrutinize the close lying viscinity. Eventually after much swearing, sifting and scarifing the small party of unwilling adventurers were rewarded. Not five yards from the fallen stalwart lay the splintered and fractured bones of the warrior's retainer. Fortunately his trappings were intact. A canvas havasack of about one hundred and twenty litre capacity held a sizable number of much needed equipment. Chris immediately set to work making a list with a piece of charcoal and a roll of parchment.

It read as follows:

- 1 Tinder box
- 2 Cooking pots (Brass)
- 2 Wood bowls
- 2 Spoons (wood)
- 1 Doz large Ceramic jars sealed with tar & canvas and labeled (dried fruit etc.).
- Canvas bag containing salted & dried beef & pork.
- 2 wool blankets
- 2 sheep skin hides
- 10ft of leather thonging
- 1 wine skin
- 2 Ceramic flasks containing parafin oil.
- 1 Doz torches
- 1 small iron grapnel
- 1 bandoleer with eight throwing knives.
- 1 dagger & scabbard on belt rolled in canvas
- 1 short bow & quiver with 24 arrows. 2 spare bow strings.
- 1 bastard sword & scabbard
- 50ft of rope

It was mid afternoon and after a brief conference it was decided that they would go no further that day. Food was foremost on everyones mind. So preparation was made for their first meal. Along with the well preserved rations they supplemented dinner with mushroom & nettle found growing nearby which Gary & Toad made into an edible soup.

They ate sparingly, to make what little they had last as long as they could. After repast they sat around the fire inspecting, cleaning and honing their small arsenal of medieval weaponry.

Chris was the first to make a claim, he chose the short bow along with the quiver of arrows, saying that he had taught the basics of archery to the kids at his school for sport. Toad took the bandoleer with the throwing knives, backing up his appropriation with the argument that he had bought a set of Twaniese throwing knives from a disposal store in Katoomba. Gary picked up the foot long dagger and mumbled something along the lines that it might make interesting letter opener. Mark was left holding the four & a half foot 'bastard' sword.

"Well now that's settled, I suggest that we all get some shut eye, after all we don't really know how far we've got to travel tomorrow." Chris said.

"We better keep watch during the night too." Mark suggested, casting his eyes towards the remains of the warrior and his companion. "Good idea, I'll 'Baygon' the camp site, after all, we don't want any nasty little suprizes, do we?"

"Gary!!"

"Yeah?"

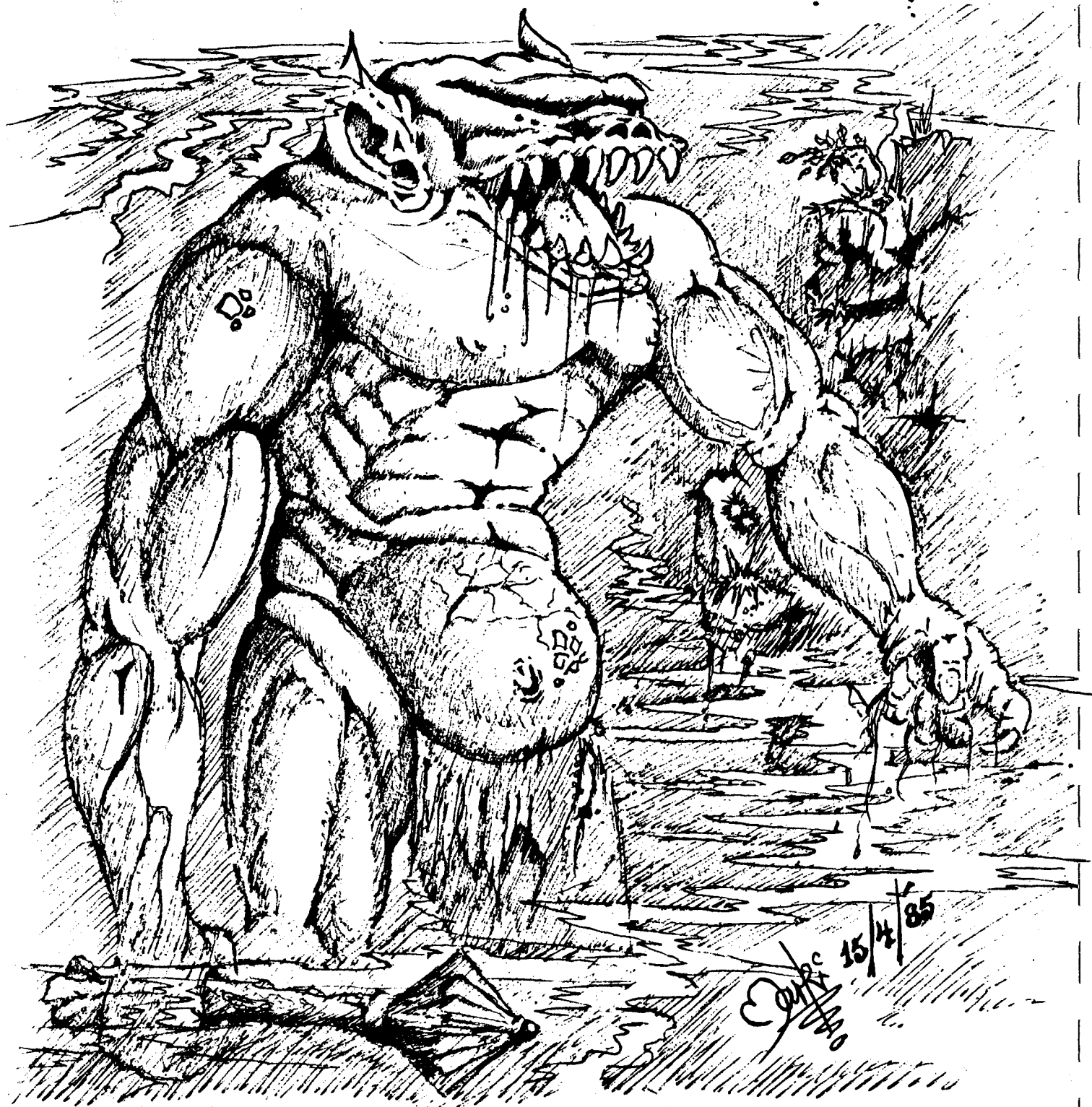
"How would you like to spend the rest of your life having to wear an orthopedic shirt!!!!" Mark growled through gritted teeth.

"Right, well I guess I'll take the first watch then, shall I?" Gary said feigning seriousness.

"Right!" Mark snapped.

"Oh, and Gary just wake one of us in two hours time, thanks." Chris casually instructed and then rolled over closed his eyes and cuddled the bow. Toad just sighed and fell into instant comatose still wearing the newly acquired bandoleer. Mark talked idly with Gary for a short time before he too fell into a deep slumber.

For the best part of an hour Gary sat eyes half closed watching the slowly dying fire. It was quiet except for the occasional croak of a cricket and the monotonous gurgling of the stream. The temperature dropped a little and a mist swirled in and filled the rocky gorge.

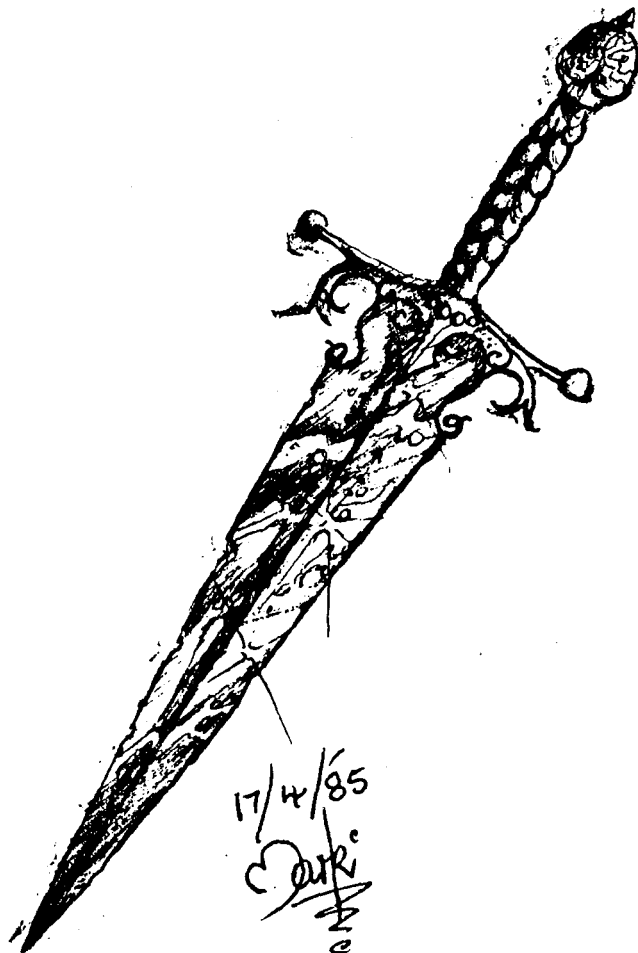


Gary's eyelids drooped and slowly but surely he drifted into a light doze.

There was the sharp crack of rock against rock and Gary's eyes flashed open like two miniture spring loaded window shades. He cocked his head to one side and listened intently. It happened again, followed by a low guttural grunt. He lent forward and peered into the night. Not more than one hundred feet away and veiled by a gossamar curtain of mist there was movement. Gary strained and focused on that movement, and gradually a shape emerged. Silhouetted by moonlight and vapour swirls. It was about ten feet tall and the mass of a enormous gorrilla. Gary inhaled and his pupil's dilated. It lumbered towards the campsite with a deliberate lopeing gait. When the bulky form penetrated the circle of light from the fire Gary was frozen with terror.

It's face looked menacing, with huge jutting jaws lined with leathal shark like teeth that slavered hungrily. A heavy brow protruded over dark beady eyes and its flat snout flared with each hollow growl. The monster paused glaring down at Gary and then raised a deadly looking lead mace clutched tightly in its massive fist.

It's shadow loomed over the intended meal and Gary let out a noise through gritted teeth that sounded like air escaping from a pneumatic tyre.



CAVE FAUNA

PART 9

CRICKETS

Crickets belong to the order Orthoptera. The name Orthoptera refers to the way in which the insects of this order fold their wings lengthwise along their backs. Cave crickets are distantly related to common crickets found on the surface. They have powerful jumping legs and long feelers. The cave cricket dislikes daylight and may be found in large numbers in the cave entrances. They venture outside to feed on dark and windless nights when the air is humid. They feed on both plants and animals.

Their droppings, larvae and eventually their carcasses become part of the food supply for the other cave dwellers.

Family Rhaphidophoridae

Crickets from the family Rhaphidophoridae are moisture seeking insects and are often found in caves. Some of the cave dwelling species are completely blind and these have been recorded from Gunns Plain and Mole Creek, Tasmania.

Cavernotettix montanus has been recorded from Y30, Castle Cave, Jersey Cave, Restoration, Jillabeen, North Deep Creek, Tricketts cave, Yarrangobilly, N.S.W.

Sp. indent. has been recorded from Argyle Hole, Fossil and Grill Caves, Bungonia, New South Wales.

Sp. indent. has been recorded from Funder and Main Cave, Cliefden New South Wales.

Micropathus tasmaniensis has been recoded from the Hasting Caves, Tasmania.

Sp. indent. have been collected from several of the Nullarbor Plains Caves.

Family Tettigoniidae

Tettigoniidae are the family known as long horned grasshoppers or bush crickets.

Trophangopsinea nymphs have been recorded from CH2, 9, 10, 14, 24 & CH 28 at Chillagoe Caves area in Queensland.

Crickets are mostly vegetarians but some live on other insects.

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Whites may be barred from rock art sites

By JOSEPH GLASCOTT,
Environment Writer

White people — women in particular — may be excluded from sacred Aboriginal rock carving sites in Mootwingee National Park in far western NSW.

The Mootwingee historic site has been closed to tourists following Aboriginal claims that some sites should not be seen by whites and women. They have objected to visitors viewing the Snake Cave, an ancient initiation site, and the Mushroom Rock, another sacred ceremonial site.

The Western Region Aboriginal Land Council has claimed ownership of the site, which contains one of the largest and richest collections of Aboriginal rock carvings and paintings in NSW.

The National Parks and Wildlife Service, which controls the site as part of the 69,000 hectare national park, closed the area to visitors earlier this year pending negotiations with the Land Council.

Broken Hill City Council has protested that the closure is affecting tourism in the west. The Mootwingee site, 130 kilometres north-east of Broken Hill, has been attracting more than 20,000 visitors a year.

If the site is reopened the Parks and Wildlife Service may face anti-discrimination problems if women are excluded.

Mootwingee, an area of small valleys in the Byngano Range, was a shelter and ceremonial site for the Wilyakali tribe, perhaps as much as 20,000 to 30,000 years ago. The valleys contain remnants of camp sites — fireplaces, tools, grinding stones and stone mounds.

There are carvings and pictures of hunters, warriors, kangaroos, emus, birds, reptiles and dingos.

The Snake Cave is a large overhanging rock shelf where a wall has been covered with ochre paintings, including a large red snake which runs from one end of the cave to the other. Mushroom Rock is an unusual formation with eroding faces which have a slate tile appearance.

Before the site came under protection of the NPWS, visitors had seriously vandalised much of the art work. Carvings and paintings were cut out with chisels and levered out with crowbars. Many Broken Hill homes contain pieces of Mootwingee art and one carving is featured in the wall of a Melbourne hotel.

A committee comprising representatives of the Western Region Land Council, the NPWS and its independent consultant, Mr Alan Fox, is preparing a plan of management for the site.



A ranger, Ross Johnson, inspects damage caused by visitors to Mootwingee Park.

A spokesman for the service said yesterday the Aborigines were adamant that the site be kept closed while the talks continue. "We don't want a confrontation with the Aborigines, but so far we have not been able to reach agreement," he said.

He said Aborigines could not be given ownership of the site because it was not vacant Crown land.

The secretary of the Western Region Land Council, Mr William Bates, said yesterday his grandmother and an uncle came from the Mootwingee area. Very few Aborigines of the area now spoke the Bargundji language of the Wilyakali tribe.

"Snake Cave was an initiation site which women were not allowed to see," he said. "The old people would not allow white people near Snake Cave or Mushroom Rock. We respect their wishes."

Mr Bates said the Land Council was not claiming the site under land rights legislation, but Aborigines should be given ownership. The council would be

prepared to lease the area back to the NPWS and the Government might be asked to pay a rent for the area.

"Whatever happens, there is no way that we will allow the Snake Cave to be reopened to visitors," he said. "There may be other parts of the site which could be reopened, but not for women."

Mr Bates said the Broken Hill mayor, Alderman Peter Black, was misleading the public by claiming that tourists were being inconvenienced. He said there were many other rock art and painting sites in Mootwingee Park which the public could still visit.

He said tourists should be restricted to guided tours of the carving and painting sites to prevent damage to the art work.

"Visitors would get more benefit from conducted tours with an Aboriginal guide than walking around alone with pamphlets not even prepared by Aborigines," he said.

Mr Bates said it could be another 12 or 18 months before the problems of visitors to the Mootwingee site were sorted out.

the humble ice cube

Did you know that there is a costless item which kills pain quickly, inhibits infection, controls bleeding, and is quite safe? What is it? AN ICE CUBE !

Refrigeration is so powerful an anaesthetic that surgeons utilize it to perform major operations on patients who stay wide awake. Moreover, humble ice cubes can relieve the type of backache which is caused by muscular strain. Again, until the doctor arrives, an ice cube rubbed gently on the chest can give relief to heart attack sufferers. Ice cube applications also relieve the pain of those to whom narcotics are poison. Not only is pain alleviated by ice cubes, but the after effects of narcotics, such as nausea, constipation and addiction, are inhibited by them.

When you burn your hand, it's natural to want to cool it immediately. Most people are taught to use butter or vaseline to relieve the flaming feeling. Instead, put the burned spot into a pail of water chilled by ice cubes. Or you can rub ice cubes directly over the burn itself. This will provide relief in short order. Moreover, there will be scant swelling, blisters won't form, and the burn will heal more rapidly after ice cube massage.

Refrigeration possesses another medical virtue. It helps to stop bleeding, not only on the surface, but also that which occurs under the skin (such as black eye). Ice cube treatment in such cases tightens the blood vessels, and hastens clotting. Results: less discolouration, less swelling, and less pain.

Another boom: ice cube application prevents infection in wounds. Low temperatures keep germs in a state of inactivity. Just hold an ice cube against the wound until the doctor arrives. Then the danger of infection is almost nil.

Nor have we finished citing the medical virtues of the humble ice cube. For example: to treat emotional disorders (especially schizophrenia cases) cloth, soaked in ice cold water and placed around the nape of the neck, will calm a violent patient.

It has been found that various skin disorders can be relieved by the ubiquitous ice cube. When your skin itches, always you want to scratch it. That relief is only momentary and, moreover, it aggravates the trouble. Ice cube treatment stops the itching, and prevents worsening of the condition.

Ice cubes applied on the skin are useful in the treatment of acne, insect bites and corns, too.

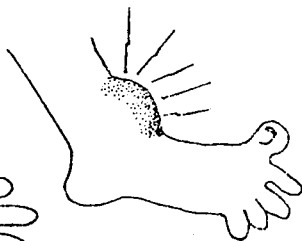
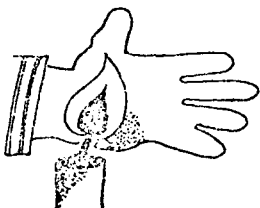
The ice cube is most useful for nose bleeds and gastric haemorrhage - just suck ice cubes until the bleeding stops and your doctor has seen you.

Sprains and strains of joints - early application of ice packs reduces bleeding, bruising, swelling and pain.

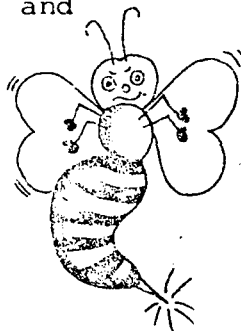
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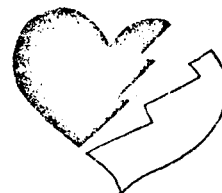
BURNS



SPRAINED ANKLES



INSECTS



HEART ATTACKS

BLACK EYES



A CAVER'S BEGINNING

It all started in August when Brian asked if I wanted to go caving with him. To my bewilderment the brain said 'yes' but the body said 'no' as it thought it might get hurt.

On the Friday night we were to leave for Cleifden (between Bathurst and Cowra) I was nervously packing all the necessary items that I thought I would need. I was also wondering what the hell I had let myself in for but it was too late now as all our gear was in the car and so was I. As I anxiously said goodbye to my wife as if it was the last time, I began thinking what this caving was going to be like. Would it be a piece of cake like a stroll through the tourist caves at Jenolan or would it be a total disaster and I, the novice, lost forever in the darkness of some unknown hole? I decided to try not to think about it but the thoughts were there and I could not remove them from my mind. My only other course of action was to pump Brian with questions and try to find out as much as I could before we arrived. I became more relaxed as Brian told me that Taplow was not an awkward cave to negotiate and we would only be underground for about 5 or 6 hours.

With this in mind the hut came into view. It was not at all what I had expected. I had imagined something about two or three times the size of an outdoor "dunny" with thirty or forty people crammed in it. I found

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instead an old, but sturdy three bedroom farm house which was as warm as toast in the kitchen and only 5 or 6 adults sitting around the fire and mostly talking about caving.

After settling down and listening to the conversation I began to feel relaxed and realised that caving would probably not be as bad as I thought. The conversation was mainly about caving in NSW and I soon realised that caving was different to everyone. Somebody said it was 1.30 a.m. and this was enough to disperse everybody to their beds, sleeping bags, piece of floor or whatever, so that we could get some sleep before we set out in the morning.

Upon waking up to the sound of the fire roaring and the smell of breakfast cooking on the stove, my brain said, "this is it". After I got up and had breakfast I became nervous again as I realised that I was very close to the timewhen we would leave for Taplow. With breakfast finished we all set about packing and preparing our gear to set off in the crisp morning air towards our destination which would soon let me know what my feelings were going to be about caving.

Twenty minutes later after climbing over barbed wire fences, walking over uncountable limestone outcrops and crossing the creek we finally reached the vertical entrance of Taplow Maze. Once I entered I was amazed at how all this could form underground so long ago and still stay intact the way it was (and this was only the entrance area).

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When we had all descended into the cavern, Graham took myself and a few others on a small tour of this cavern. All of a sudden Graham disappeared under a ledge about twelve inches off the floor. I followed with a slight hesitation. After coming out on the other side and climbing over a few rocks we were back where we started. This was my initial introduction to caving and I found that it was going to be challenging. It was after this we set out with "Wit's End" as our goal for the day. I was finding myself impressed with caving and the sense of adventure that caving entailed. I was totally engrossed with crawling around in these dark holes that a lot of people are too afraid to even attempt.

My only problem was that after leaving the entrance area I was completely lost and all I could do was to follow the feet in front of me. I was told that the biggest problem in this section was called the "Widowmaker". I soon found out why. The Widowmaker as it was so aptly called consisted of a stalagmite about $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet tall with a window (hole in the wall) about a foot behind it. To get through the window I had to straddle the stalagmite and put one leg through the window and suddenly found myself in a very precarious position. After negotiating this I felt a sigh of relief but knew that the same thing had to be done on the way out. Unperturbed I kept on going and about two hours later after eating dust and with scratched and bruised knees and elbows we reached our destination called "Wit's End". Once we were in "Wit's End" I felt a slight let down due to the fact that there was not much formation to

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be seen as it was mostly covered with mud. After having something to eat and a nice cool refreshing drink we set about looking through this cavern and I found that it was larger than it looked. When I returned to my pack Terry asked me if I wanted to have a look at "Mark's Reward". This involved a small climb of 7 or 8 ft., a step across to the opposite ledge, a crawl through a narrow hole and then a stomach crawl along a very narrow passage (in height and width). The end result of all this effort was amazing. At the end of the passage was a pool with three rivers descending into it and the whole incredible sight looked as if it had all been made from pure white crystal. It was this piece of underground magic that really got me hooked, and the thought that there is always the chance of finding something like this in every cave.

After making my way back to where I started from, we all packed up our gear and headed out on our way back to the entrance. When we got to the "Blue Room" Brian asked Tony and myself if we wanted to go to the "Impossible Dream". We set off with Terry's twelve year old daughter Cheryl showing me the way and telling me everything she could about the section we were in. My progress came to an abrupt halt as I saw a column 3 to 4 inches in diameter right in the middle of the path. I knew that I had to go around this carefully to avoid any chance of touching or breaking it. Once this obstacle was negotiated it was time to go down a narrow passage on my left hand side otherwise, I could not get through the hole at the bottom.

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Once we were in "The Impossible Dream" I realised that caving was not just finding areas like "Mark's Reward" but the reward of surveying and negotiating a cave to find as much as possible. The way out of this cavern was through the same hole but on your right hand side otherwise you could not get around the bend at the top.

When we got back to the main passage Brian asked me if I knew which way was out and my answer was a firm 'No' (like I said before I was totally lost). It just so happened that I was sitting down facing the passage which would lead us out. The four of us made our way back to the entrance and after five hours underground we were out in the wind and sun on our way back to the hut.

At the hut everybody proceeded to clean up ready for a tub but unfortunately the hot water system was playing up. After a lot of hot water had been boiled on the stove the bath sessions started and a couple of hours later everybody that had gone underground was finally clean.

When tea was over and the cleaning up was done, everybody settled down in front of the warm open fire to talk about whatever subject came up (mainly caving). About 2.00 a.m. Sunday morning we all crawled into bed and went to sleep. I don't remember hearing a thing until about 9.30 Sunday morning. After breakfast Brian, Richard and I packed our gear and set off home.

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The whole weekend had left me with a feeling of satisfaction. I had conquered my feelings of apprehension of the unknown, and this alone had made the experience worthwhile.

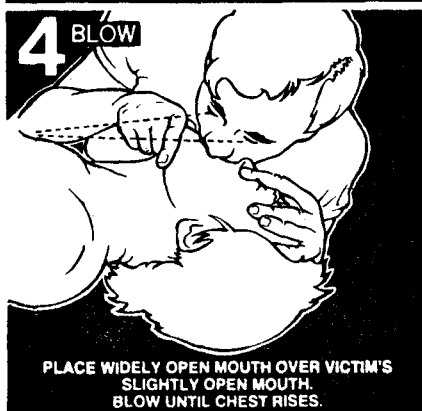
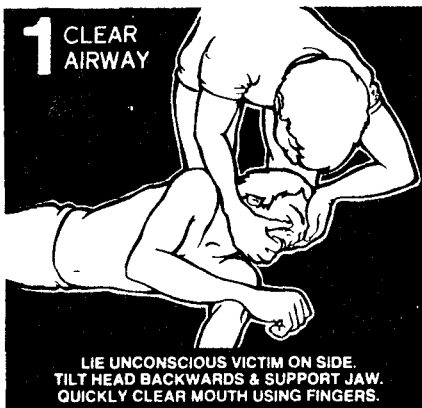
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'THANK GOD HE'S GOT A HARD HEAD'

By SUE MAHAFFIE

A MOTHER spoke today of her relief when she heard her 13-year-old son had survived a spectacular eight metre fall in a cave.

"All I can say is, thank God he's got a hard head," said Mrs Pat Faulkner of Riverwood.

Today Mrs Faulkner was waiting by the telephone for news from Goulburn Hospital, where son Shane is in a satisfactory condition with concussion and cuts to his head, back and legs.

The sports-mad teenager was on a school holiday trip with two fel-



● Shane ... survived cave plunge

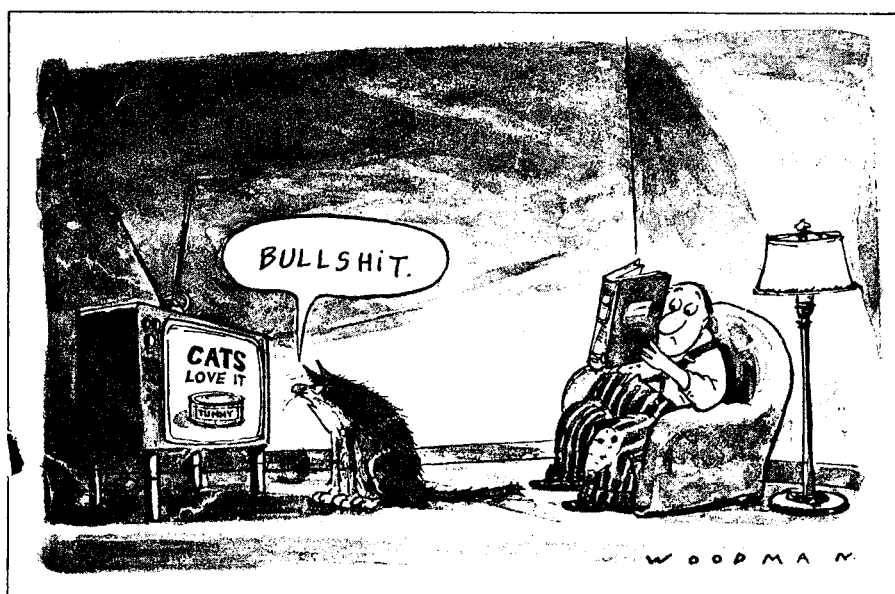
SHANE, 13, IN 8m FALL

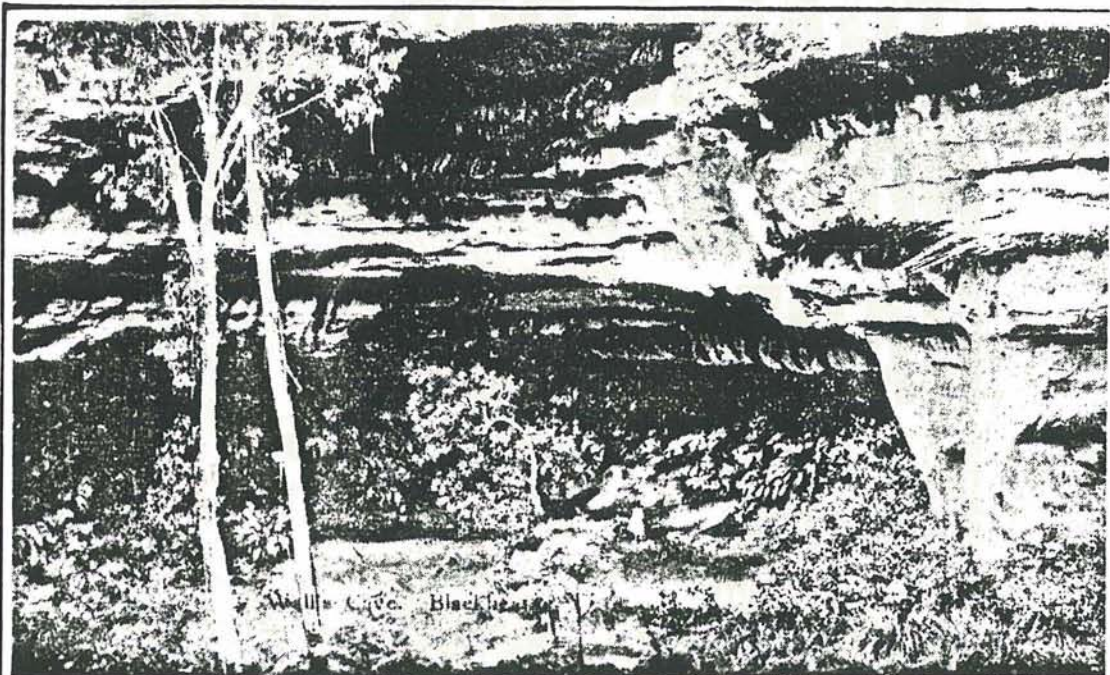
low pupils from Narwee Boys High School and a teacher.

The group was exploring the Dinosaur Cave at the Bungonia Reserve last night when Shane lost his footing on wet rocks and fell on to a ledge, striking his head several times during the plunge.

He lay unconscious and bleeding for more than three hours before the police rescue squad and ambulance workers could reach him.

"As soon as the phone went at 11.30pm I knew it was something to do with Shane," Mrs Faulkner said.





Fresh bid to have Walls Cave re-opened

One of the Mountains' oldest walking tracks may be re-opened to the public if the Tourist Association's latest approach to the Sydney Water Board is successful.

Over the years hundreds of tourists have trod the path to Walls Cave — a huge rock over-hang, formed by the Greaves Creek — which practically sits in

the backyards of Blackheath residents.

Tourist Officer Mr Geoff Bates, has asked through the Blue Mountains Tourist Association that a Sydney Water Board ban on people walking to Wall's Cave be lifted.

A Water Board representative is expected this week to investigate the possibility of lifting the bans.

Mr Bates says a sign on the gate preventing people from entering Walls Cave Road from Evans Lookout Road indicates a \$10 000 fine for trespassing.

Meanwhile a Water Board spokesman indicated bushwalkers may walk down Walls Cave Road after obtaining a permit from the Board or from the Board's Forestry Sec-

tion.

But tourists cannot actually walk to the cave, even with a permit, because it is in within the three kilometre inner catchment area. A complete restriction of access is enforced in such areas.

Mr Bates argues that catchment areas in South Sydney have been opened to the public.

Disease-causing bat fungus discovered in Australia

By MAEVE O'MEARA

Batman and Robin probably never realised the risk they were running in their bat cave — they could have caught a little-known disease called histoplasmosis.

The soil in caves inhabited by breeding bats, enriched by droppings, is a fertile environment for the fungus which produces the disease. Histoplasmosis causes a flu-like condition in its mildest form but can be more severe, and even fatal.

The disease is very common in North America, where there are 400,000 new cases every year, but in Australia only 28 cases have been reported in the past 50 years.

Three scientists from the Riverina College of Advanced Education recently isolated the fungus from bat cave soil. Although the histoplasmosis fungus had been isolated in North America, it had not previously been discovered in Australia.

Interest in the disease arose in Australia in 1972 when a party of cave explorers visited a bat breeding cave at Wee Jasper, in the backwaters of the Burrinjuck Dam, near Yass, and caught histoplasmosis. They were diagnosed clinically but all attempts to find the cause of the disease failed.

Dr Terry Harden, who conducted the investigation with scientists Peter Hunt and Mark Hibbins, said finding the cause of histoplasmosis had been a

challenge. "There was a report from Royal North Shore Hospital on the explorers who contracted the disease describing their symptoms and I thought 'Why can't we find the cause?'," Dr Harden said.

Dr Harden contracted the disease himself while studying its causes. "We went down the cave at Wee Jasper but the masks weren't adequate and we inhaled the spores — I managed to get the disease but it hasn't affected me," he said.

The researchers are interested in the factors which make the disease common in America but rare in Australia and are developing a sensitive blood test for the disease.

A pocket principality in the NSW ranges

THE TOURIST resort of Jenolan Caves has just been celebrating the centenary of its officially gazetted name, until then called the Fish River Caves.

The caves themselves were stumbled across accidentally, almost 50 years earlier, by trackers in search of a bothersome bushranger; but by the mid-1880s the Colonial Government took an increasing interest in providing for the growing number of tourists, and in 1898 opened the present Caves House, which was further extended in 1909 and considerably enlarged in 1914.

More a grand hotel than a guest house, the building spans the fascinating Federation period of Australian architecture, of which it is a fine example. Yet it is in an idiom altogether different from the small cottage-style of red brick, Marseilles tiles and decorative painted verandahs familiar in suburbs such as Mosman and Haberfield.

Instead it might be described as being in the large mansion style of sweeping slate roofs, multiple gables, half-timbering and chunky stone, more akin to buildings one might expect to find in the Scottish Trossachs, or the English Lake District, perhaps even as a vice-regal winter lodge in an Indian hill station. It provides the grand domestic equivalent of the ebulliently confident Edwardian baroque commercial buildings at the turn of the century, of which a few examples still manage to escape the homogenising process of redevelopment in Sydney and elsewhere.

Indeed, the Jenolan Caves resort provides urban design and architectural delights of a quite unexpected kind, beginning with its approach. The winding road descending the narrowing and deepening valley seems headed to end against an impenetrable cliff wall, when, barely 100 metres away, it can be seen to pass into a cavernous hole at its base. Weaving between two massive rock ledges, it turns a corner and emerges once again into the light, to the resort village itself.

One might well have entered another country, a pocket principality, a Ruritanian retreat: one almost expects it to have a

ARCHITECTURE

By JOHN HASKELL

Customs post, its own currency and postage stamps and fly its own flag.

Caves House could double as the royal residence, and there is even a tiny town square which at midday is thronging, if not with a polka-dancing populace, at least as merrily with locals, cave-cravers, day-trippers and the "gendarmierie" of guides of the NSW Department of Leisure, Sport and Tourism.

The architectural interest does not end with Caves House and other Federation-style buildings there, but includes modern structures, strong and simple in design with steeply sloping roofs, as well as other improvements done in the past few years by the NSW Government Architects' Branch.

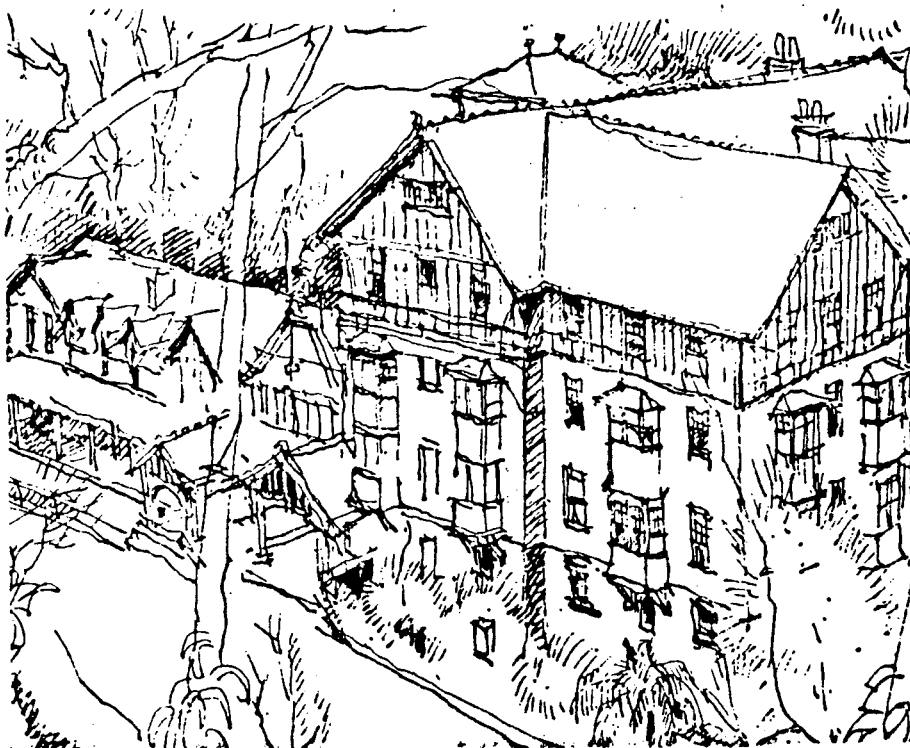
More significantly, it extends to the caves themselves. Caves tend to acquire names their geological formations seem to suggest to their discoverers — hence Cathedral, Organ Loft, Pulpit and so on; but the process can be reversed and the cave antecedents of certain architectural features observed.

For example, the stalactite motif on the insides of domes and niches in many Ottoman and Seljuk mosques in Turkey; or the ponderous stone pendants so characteristic of the perpendicular-style vaulting of, say, Kings College Chapel, at Cambridge.

Or again, the cavernous spherical space of the Pantheon in Rome, lit only by a small hole in its vaulted roof, analogous to the "Devil's Coach-house".

Most strikingly, perhaps, the Great Arch itself through which, coming or going, the visitor must pass. Its immensity is immediately conveyed by the juxtaposition within it of human-made elements, such as small buildings, steps and railings, but the theme and symbolism of its arch is as old as architecture itself.

It has been said that all architecture derives basically either from the cave or the forest, and Jenolan can certainly stir some of these primal sources.



B.M.S.C. PICK THE CAVE GUESSING COMPETITION

The rules of the competition are simple. All you have to do is write the cave name and/or number, and the area on the answer form and mail it to B.M.S.C. PO. BOX 37, GLENBROOK NSW. 2773. Or hand it to the committee at the next meeting.

All entries must be in by September 1985 meeting.

CUT OUT OR COPY ENTRY FORM..

COMPETITORS NAME:

ADDRESS:

Photo One:

Photo Two:

Photo Three:

Photo Four:

Photo Five:

Photo Six:

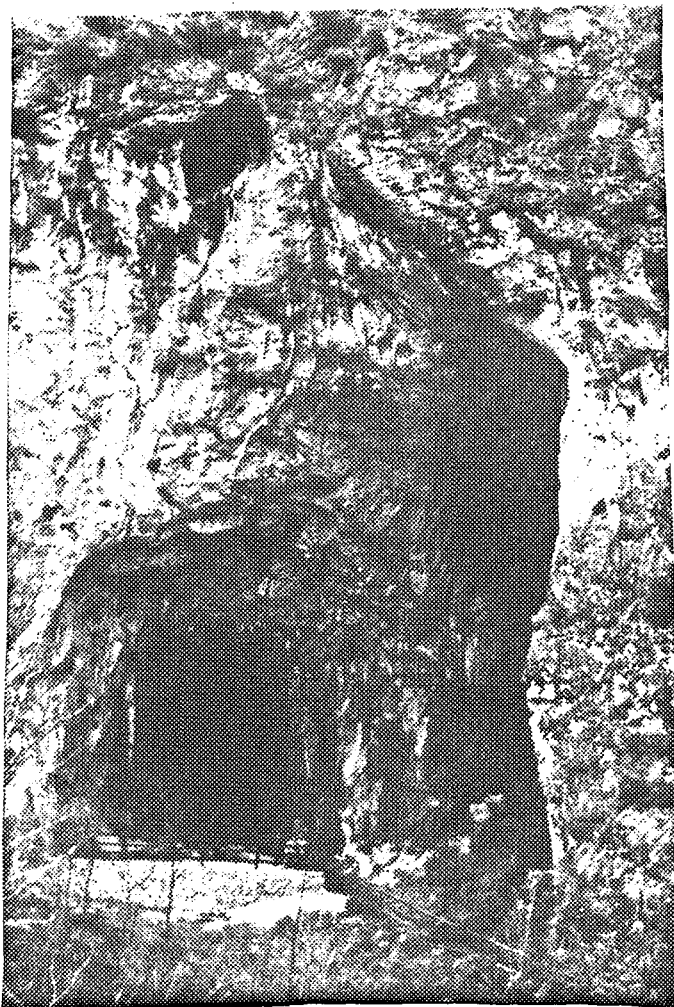
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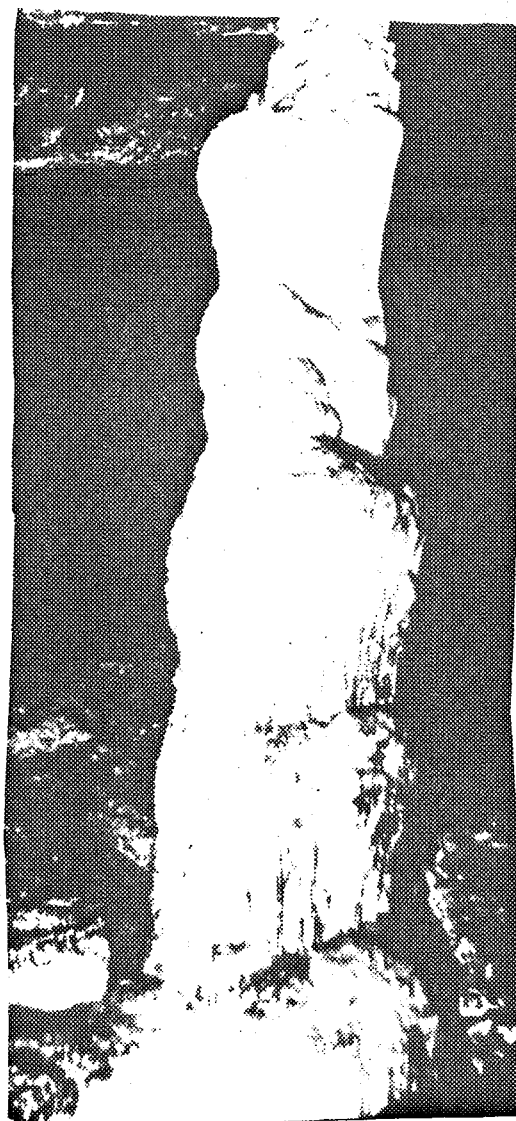
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Photo Ten:

GUESSING COMPETITION PHOTOGRAPHS



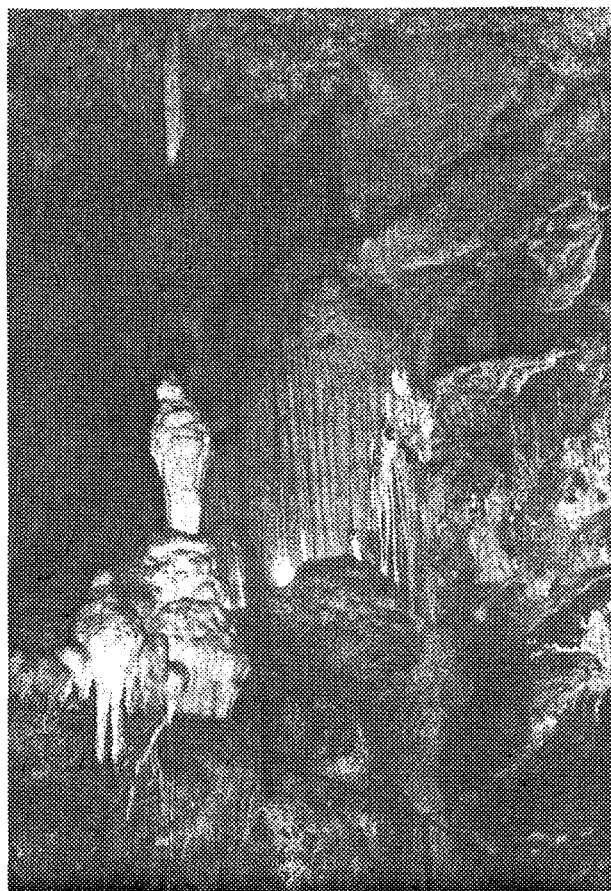
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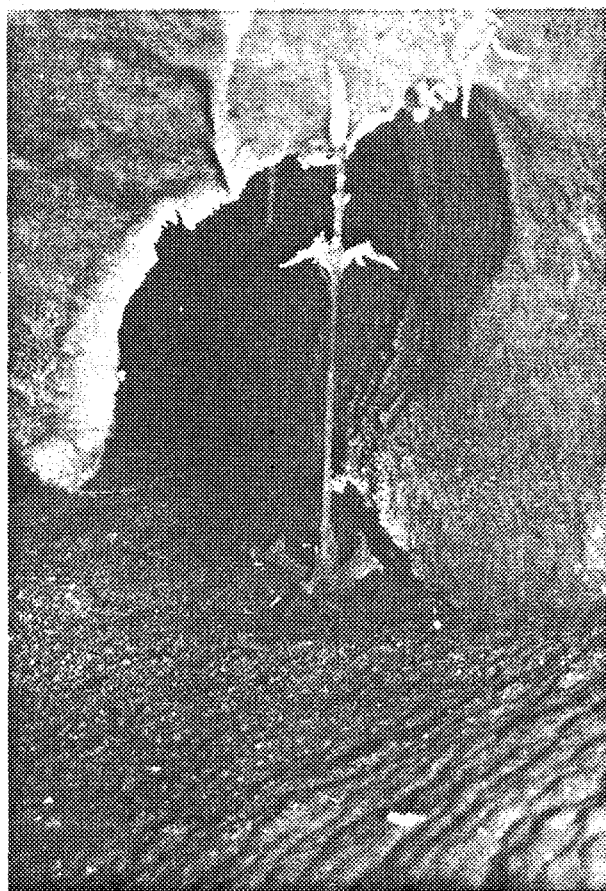
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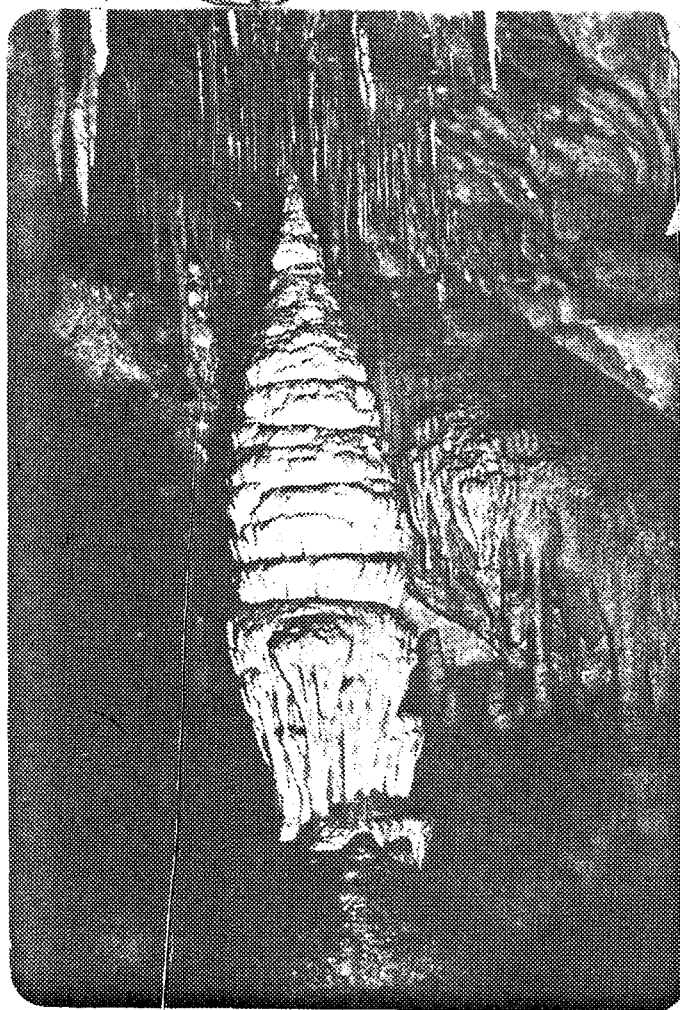
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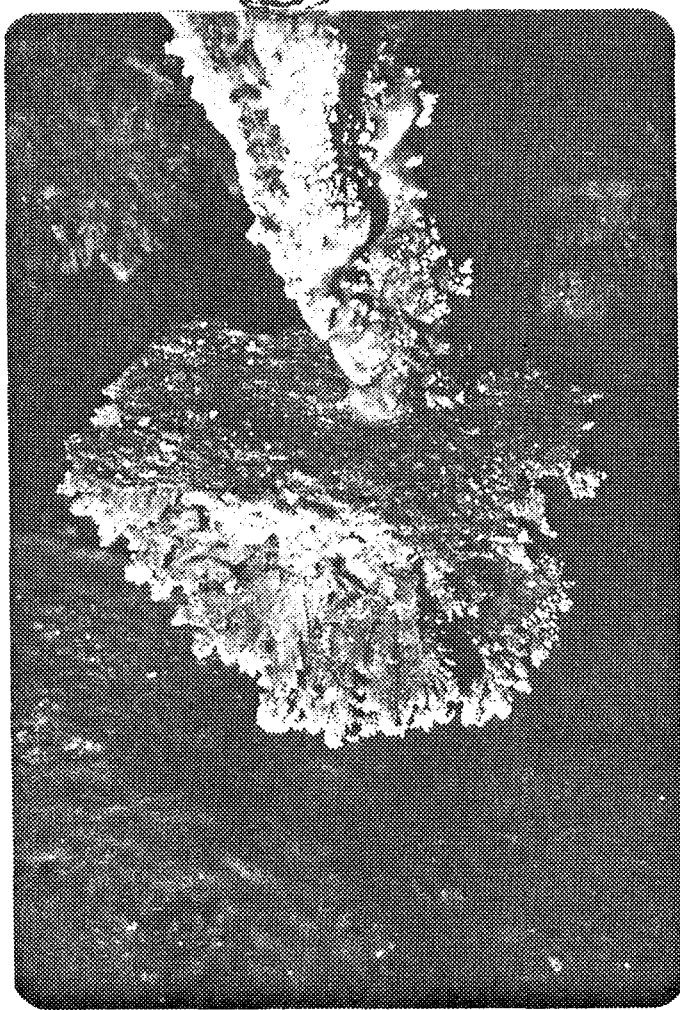
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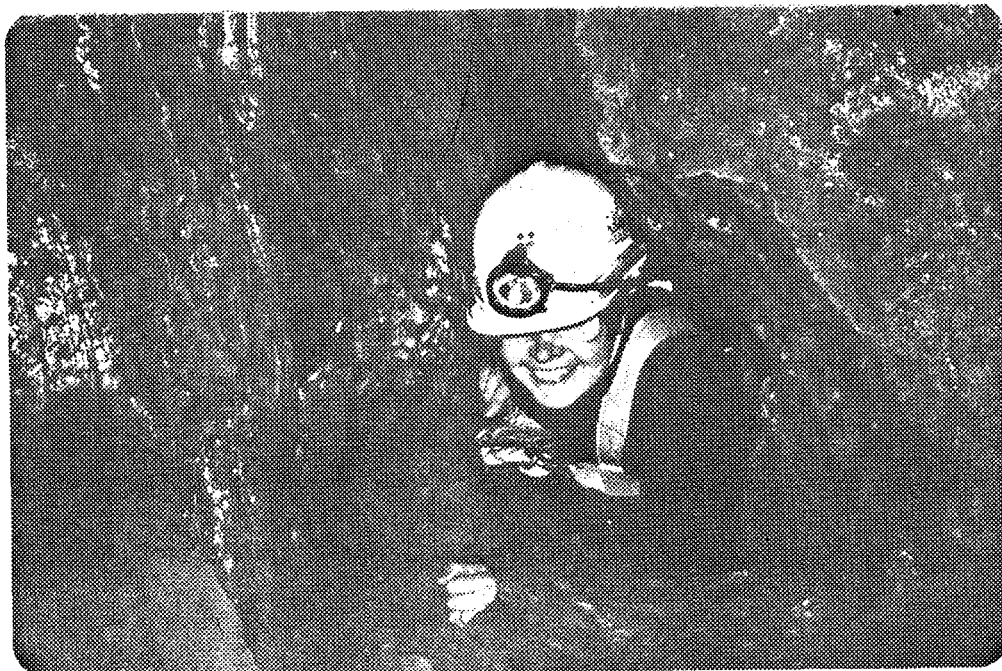
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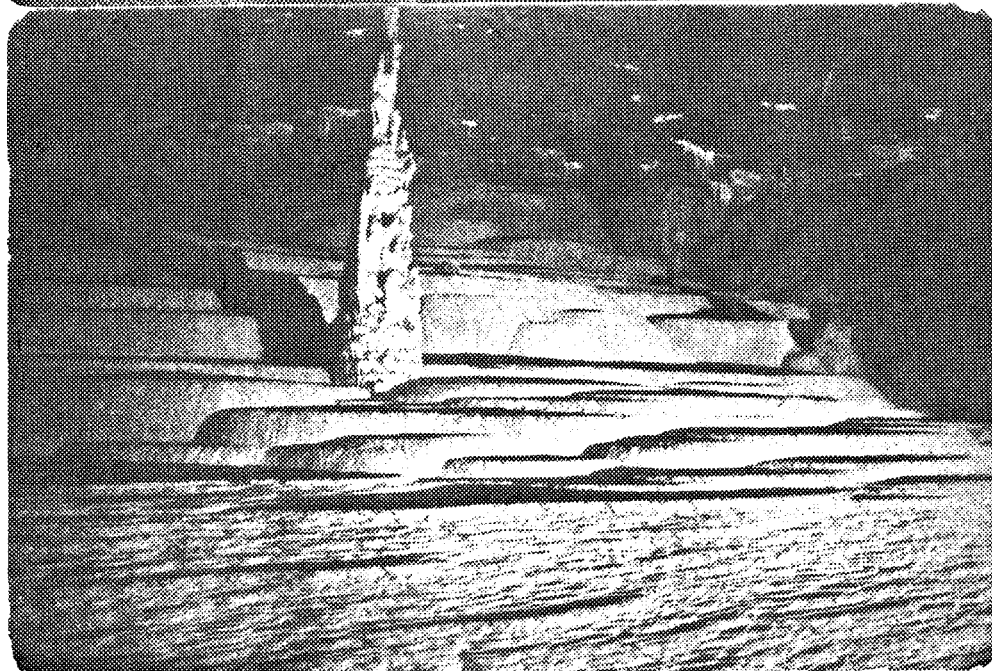
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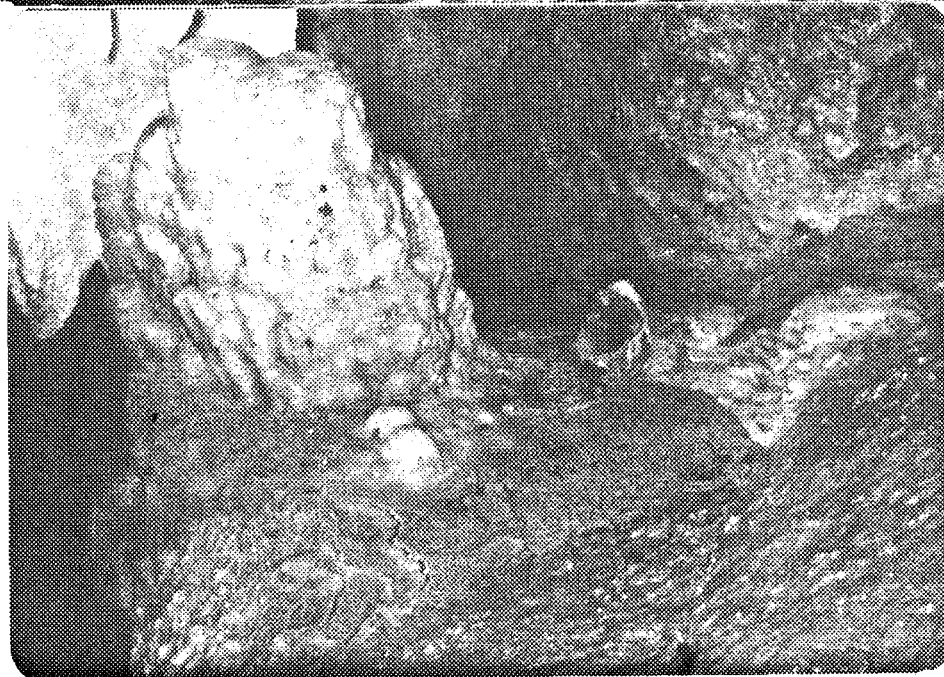
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Trip Report



CLIEFDEN

Date: 1st - 4th April, 1983.

Aim: Continue the survey in Taplow Maze.

Members Present: Terry Coleborn, T.L., Louise Coleborn, Ricky Brett, Janelle Comerie, Mark Warburton, Kris Warburton, Gary McGuigan, Darren McGuigan, Peter Kuypers.

We decided to resurvey the B.Section because the original survey only covered a very small area and some of their bearings were out any way. While some of us carried on with the survey, another party set off exploring all leads to try and extend the known passage of the cave.

Kris (Toad) and Darren found a small tight lead which connected the B. Section which is just under the entrance, back to the D.Section. Kris named this short cut? to the D.Section, the Horny Toad Round-a-bout . The following is a description of this new area as told by Toad.

Horny Toad Round-a-Bout:

From Stat, B.7. you proceed along a small rectangular tunnel in the wall, then you climb into a V shaped rift. At the end of the rift is a awkward climb at a 90° angle off to the left down under a rock, then the passage proceeds up a small climb to an area where there are some dry formations. Then the way on is to the right. This area is extremely tight, the width down to 0.25m. From here you drop into a small chamber down a hole which is very small. The climb from here back up the rift is very steep and tight.

There is an offshoot from B.20 which looks to be the way on but ends after only a few metres. The main passage then spirals down to the rift at the end of D.11 sump.

When Rick and Kris had finished the survey of this new section we headed back to the hut for tea.

Saturday we back in the B.Section and finished the surveying and detailing. Of interest was an end passage off B.9. It is a small chamber with a dirt floor, where there are several clusters of beetle cases, about twenty- thirty in one area. This took up most of the day so we decided to head out and get back to the hut before dark.

When all our members finally arrived we set off spade in hand to commence the dig in Wits End. The aim was to try and find a likely place where the connection to Cl31 might be. Mark spent an entire day digging out 16.6 metres of passage assisted by the rest of the members.

We didn't find the connection but we did find Taplow Maze's most unusual formation to date. It is called 'Marks Reward' It is an area of about 10m x 1m-2m. wide.

After climbing up from the Wits End Chamber into the small tunnel, you then proceed up another small tunnel to a small muddy chamber, from here only one member at a time can continue up the body sized crawl to a 0.5m high rim of calcite, which blocks the passage. This is the side of a large rimstone pool, and in the pool is a 10m long pure white flowstone, which has two small white cascades of flowstone coming in from both sides.

It looks just like a miniature mountain valley covered in snow with the snow fields on either side. The passage of flowstone seems to go on and back down the passage is a small lead off to the right which we hope will lead on.

We had spent over twelve hours in the cave and didn't arrive back to the hut until quite late on Sunday night. Louise was thinking of sending out a search party by the time we arrived home.

The next morning somehow Louise talked Mark and Gary into taking her into see Marks Reward. While in there Louise did the detailing on the tight shortcut to Wits End, Via The Corkscrew is a rather tight and awkward passage particularly on the way in. Gary found it and he uses it but the rest of us will use the normal way in, even if it is low, tight, muddy and crawly.

To top off a really rewarding weekend Cheryl found another small pretty section off Frog Hollow. This section was named by Cheryl and is called 'Taplow Alps'. It is a small chamber which has a rim stone pool about 0.7 m. wide, which has small tree like formations in it about 2.5cm. high. To one side of this area of formation is another area, which resembles a small ski slope and below the rimstone pool is a pure, white waterfall about 2 m. in length.

Thank you fellows for turning up and helping get Taplow Maze passage length from 2,443m. to the new total of 2,610m. A really great week-ends work.

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BILLY'S CREEK CAVES

Date: 23rd - 24th - 25th April, 1983.

Members Present: Graham Cummings, T.L., Jack Charley.

Visitors: Joan Cooper, Peter Lawson.

We walked into the cave area from Colong swamp, and after setting up camp we decided to enter BC2 - The Lake Cave, to see if the water level was down. To our delight it was and we were able to explore further. Part way around the lake is a small passage which was noticed leading away from the top of a muddy slope, so with the assistance of Peters shoulders I was able to climb up into the passage. This led into a fairly large chamber and a long passage system. This section would normally be sealed off due to both high water levels in the lake and water levels in the chamber.

After exiting for lunch, we then began the job of surveying the cave which occupied the rest of the day.

Sunday saw us ready to survey BC1 Balls Cave but due to the tightness of the entrance, Peter, was unable to enter, so he decided to go back into BC2 and wait and see if the lakes in both caves were the same. BC1 is not an easy cave to survey especially the first section due to the tightness of passage and the gluey mud but we pressed on and arrived in the first chamber only to see the rump of a large wombat disappearing down the passage, which ends in a voice connection with the entrance so we decided not to survey the rest of that passage and headed for the lake.

Arriving at the lake we were delighted to see Peters light shining on the water and to be able to carry out a normal conversation with him, proving that the lakes were one and the same. As this was the completion of the survey, we left for a well earned rest.

After a wander upstream we could not find any more limestone and the only thing of interest was a small section of creek which was running. This was fed by a small spring.

Monday saw us heading back up the hill to the cars.

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CLIEFDEN

Date: 7th - 8th May, 1983.

Aim: Continue the survey of Taplow Maze.

Members Present: Terry Coleborn, T.L., Louise Coleborn.

Visitors: Gary, Kevin & Cheryl Coleborn.

We arrived Friday night after a later start than planned. We could only spend one day as we were going on to Richmond on the Saturday night.

So with an early start we set off for Taplow and continued on with the survey in the F. Section. We had hoped to get most of it completed this weekend, but after a good days work there was still plenty more to do.

Taplow Maze has a present length of 2,647.2M. and by Ross Ellis, latest list of longest caves it is the 19th Longest. When we started the survey its known length was 1,676 metres and it was 37th on the present listing. It is now longer than Kubla Khan (tas.) with 2,507m. The caves it is closest to are:-

No.14	Eagles Nest Cave System	3,600
15	Mammoth Cave (NSW)	3,510
16	Royal Arch Cave (Qld)	3,050
17	Victoria-Fossil Cave (SA)	3,000
18	Buchan Tourist Caves (Vic)	2,885
19	Taplow Maze (NSW)	2,647

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CLIEFDEN

Date: 4th - 5th June, 1983.

Aim: To show club members through Taplow Maze.

Members Present: Terry Coleborn, T.L., Louise Coleborn, Brian Skinn, Ricky Brett, Janelle Comerie, Gary McGuigan, Darren McGuigan, Kris Warburton, Richard Hyslop, Graham Cummings.

Visitors: Steve Ross, Tony Zimmerman, Mariane Warburton, Rosie Ritsch.

Saturday morning we split into two parties. Rick led one party and I led the other. My waited for any OSS members who might be coming on the trip, but as none had arrived by 9.30am we set off.

The rain we had over the past few weeks has put the river up enough to be flowing, it was completely dry at the crossing earlier in the year. We set up the pitch at the entrance and then set off on a photographic trip of the cave.

The members and visitors on the trip were then shown, the gypsum crystals, Blue Room, Taplow Alps, Marks Reward, and some of them went on an exploration trip through the Mines of Moria. I wasn't too pleased to find something was wrong with my camera as I had carried it all the way to Wits End. So Don't any of you let ask me for a copy of the photos.

After we arrived back at the entrance our group went on back to the hut. Ricks group went on to Wits End to do some digging near Marks Reward. They didn't have any luck trying to dig around it on the right. It looks like we may have to try and come trough from Gwaihir (the Q.Section)

On Sunday only a small group went in to carry on with the survey in F. Section. The others went for a treg and then headed for home.

NOTE On the weekend Leuose completed her trip leader requirements for her Trip Leader Status in the presence of two Committe members.

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TUGLOW

Date: 25th - 26th June, 1983.

Aim: General Exploration and Familiarisation.

Members Present: Ian Bogg, T.L., Ricky Brett, Graham Cummings, Teresa Brett, Janelle Comerie.

Visitors: William Cooke, Andrew Bogg.

Have things in BMSC changed over recent years regarding punctuality?

Three vechicles met within 5 minutes of 8.00am as pre-arranged at the Oberon and Kanagra Walls Road Junction - Surprise, Surprise.

Weather a cool, crisp mountain morn with clear skies. Punctuality and weather surely indicating a good omen for a good weekends caving at Tuglow in Mid-June (helps to be a little crazy).

Kowmung track condition good down to the river crossing. The crossing in reasonable condition taking into account recent rains. Track up to the top heavily rutted in places. Good to see a clean camp site. In view of the planned activities, camp was established, a quick meal and a change and then we headed in Tuglow Main.

The entrance was wet and slippery but the passage to the first drop was surprisingly dry. The short incline slope to the ladder was slippery as usual requiring caution. The passage down to Anvil Rock was extrenly dry.

We decided to visit the Diamond mine but believe it or not we could not find it. Frustrated we rigged a hand line down thru Wards Chimney whilst some of the more intripid members followed from Anvil Rock down and around to the bottom of the chimney to link up with the remainder of the party.

Unfortunately, the fabled wet and greasy Wards Chimney and flowstone slide, was dry - obviously to the relief of 4 members, who had been fed with cavers fables. Safely negotiating the chimney and recording our entry in the book we moved around into the Ball Room for a R & R break.

The Tuglow Skull remains intact although the uncemented bone material no longer exists.

A short excursionary tour was made downstream to show members the Rim-Stone Cascades and small waterfall. Eventhough the cave was dry the underground river level was up.

Retracing our steps we headed upstream to the Book Room. The hairy river traverse was very cautiously negotiated much to the relief of some members. Tuglow is a good sporting cave calling upon cavers skills particularly if they seek to stay dry.

The party made good progress up to the large waterfall junction but had some difficulty in finding its way through the rock pile up into the Book Room.

Entering the Book Room brought back memories of my earliest visits when the Wedding Cake formation was clean and pure, when Knights Knobbly Knob existed. Unfortunately the cleanliness of the cave was spoilt by two small carbide piles.

The log book as always provides interesting reading and particularly on this occasion " an ode to caving".

After admiring the pretties we pushed on to the Right and Left Hand Branch Junction stopping to admire the thundering and mighty Tuglow Waterfall. All six metres of it + still a spectacular sight.

The party split into two at station 45, where the passage makes a quite distinct RH turn just prior to the Junction. Whilst Ian, Andrew and William waited the others pushed on.

On there return Janelle gave a cavers version of a spread eagle swan dive into the river. Her recovery was so quick she hardly got wet. Partially wet she elected to walk in the river. "Its not deep", she said then suddenly she was up to her neck in a deep watery hole - great hilarity.

As a result a quick trip back to the bottom of Wards Chimney was made. Where Graham scaled the flowstone and belayed the party over the edge. Andrew and Janelle has some interesting moments slipping and rolling across the flowstone face, with Teresa suffering from cold a ladder was dropped down the chimney to speed up the exit. With the TL leading a party of four for a quick exit.

Graham and Ricky derigged and with Wills help brought the gear up. We eventually emerged at 6.30pm after spending some 7 hours underground.

Saturday evening was cold with occasional light rain, with heavier rain the group retreated, the comfort of tents and bags - all tucked in by 8.15pm - unreal.

Sunday was very cold with a high chill factor. Leaving Andrew to look after camp a quick trip down to Window Cave was made, where Teresa volunteered (army style) to rig the entrance pitch and lead the party into the cave. All went well until she got through the entrance window where her sense of security and well being got the better of her. Undaunted Ferret Cummings lead the group in whilst the leader remained outside to bask in the sunshine.

Some mebers obviously need instruction in fauna identification - ' a wriggling rotten tree root, does not a black snake make', after 1½ hours the party emerged into a light sleet.

At this junction we headed back to camp for an early lunch and departure which was uneventful save for Graham putting a blue nappy on his sub-roo for the river crossing as a departure highlight.

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CLIEFDEN

Date: 9th -10th July, 1983.

Aim: Continue the Taplow Survey.

Members Present: Terry Coleborn, T.L., Louise Coleborn.

Visitors: Gray Coching, Kevin and Cheryl Coleborn.

We arrived Friday night and settled in. The other members of BMSC weren't able to make it this weekend as they had a Jenolan Trip on the same weekend. After a freezing night, a stal. formed from the drips of water from the hot tap inside overnight. The walk to Taplow was very cold with the crunch of ice underfoot and the crossing was iced near the Belubula.

We headed straight in to the F.Section, to try and complete the survey in this section. We have now completed the area on from F.55. One part of this section follows a very narrow rift. Part way along the rift we found another section higher up and in the end of this section we found large balls of very fine tree roots, they looked just like the tumble weeds one sees on a western.

We are now almost completed this section. The length of Taplow is now 2,813m.

There is still passage off F.54 to survey and also a connection from F7-F8 which connects to F24 over the top.

On the August survey we will complete F.Section providing that No more cave is found. And we hope to complete the following:-

- a. Survey and detail Taplow Alps.
- b. Survey and detail the rift near the Blue Room.
- c. Finish the connection in M.Section.
- d. Finish off the O.Section, where some more passage has been found.
- e. Check out the passages at the bottom end of Railway Tunnel and complete.

CLIEFDEN

Date: 6th - 7th August, 1983.

Aim: Continue with the Taplow Survey.

Members Present: Louise Coleborn, T.L., Terry Coleborn, Ricky Brett, Janelle Comerie, Tony Zimmerman.

Visitors: Gary and Kevin Coleborn, Tony's Nephew; Matthew.

We arrived Friday night expecting a reasonable roll up but only the usual team. We awoke to find the hut quite full but soon found out it wasn't BMSC but OSS members on a trip also.

Saturday was spent surveying and detailing all the small nooks and side passages in the H.Section. None of these passages led to any further passages but it was time consuming.

The H. and Q. Sections are now completed. We surveyed the Ante-Room rift, The Upside Down Funnel, Taplow Alps and a few other small passages in that area.

The total length of passage is now 2,922m. after the weekends survey work.

As Rick and Janelle had to leave early on the Sunday morning, Terry decided to replace the log in the entrance pitch of Taplow Maze. We then cleaned the hut, handed in our hut fees and headed for home.

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YARRANGOBILLY

Date: 1st - 3rd October, 1983.

Aim: To take temperature readings in Y5 and Y50, where known cave fauna has been sighted. Photography.

Members Present: Terry Coleborn, T.L., Louise Coleborn, Ricky Brett, Janelle Comerie.

Saturday morning found us at the turn off to the caves, where we met Rick and Janelle who were the only other starters for the weekend. We took our permit to the guides office and the guides gave us the necessary keys.

We then headed back to the cottage for an early lunch before heading down to Y50 Restoration, to do some photography and record the temperature in the cave.

As it had been several years since my last trip here the exact location of the entrance eluded me for a time but it was eventually located and we spent a couple of hours looking for fauna in the main chamber and then took some temperatures and did some photography before heading out.

The only fauna sighted was a small brown spider approx. 20mm. in length, near the entrance. The temperatures are listed at the end of the report.

After slogging our way back up the hill we returned to the cottage to collect Louise and the kids and then we went for a much needed swim in the Thermal Pool. When we returned a group of SSS members were at the cottage, they had wanted to see Y5 and the ranger had told them to look us up, so it was agreed we would all do Y5 in the morning.

Sunday morning we headed down the hill to Y5. Since nobody in the party had ever been in the cave we had to rely on the cave description in the ASF journal to find our way.

This didn't prove to be difficult and everybody was soon admiring the magnificent formation in the upper chamber. The formations in this area are massive and consist of rim pools, large flowstone formations and some of the most beautiful pristine shawls that I have ever seen.

Here again we searched for fauna with no avail, so we took the temperatures and then headed back to the entrance where Rick took the others down the stream passage to the bottom of the cave.

SSS Members also wanted to see Y50 so Rick took them for a quick trip before heading back to the hut.

Rick and Janelle left early on Monday morning so after cleaning the hut and handing the keys in at the Guides office we also headed for home.

TEMPERATURE REPORT :

YARRANGOBILLY CAVES

1st-3rd Oct. 1983.

Y5 RESTORATION

Outside Air Temperature 14°C 3.00pm.

Entrance

Air	11°C
Rock	10°C

Chamber (which is approx. 7 metres from entrance)

Air	10°C
Rock	9.4°C

Main Chamber

Air	8°C
Rock	7.5°C
Water	7.2°C

Y5 EAST DEEP CREEK

Entrance

Air	4°C
Air Breeze	3.1°C
Rock	3°C

NOTE: Air still;

Upper Chamber

Air	3.5°C
Rock	4°C
Water	3.5°C

Summary

Y50 appears to exhibit a normal temperature, however, Y5 due to the massive airflow through the entrance has a temperature which is actually colder than the water in the upper chamber.

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JENOLAN

Date: 3rd - 4th December, 1983

Members Present: Brian Skinn, T.L., Graham Cummings, Richard Hyslop,

Visitors: Stu Nelson.

Arrived Saturday morning with news from the Guides that they have had two inches of rain in the previous five days, having fallen mostly in the form of soaking rain. So how wet were the caves going to be?

After Mammoth Flat was rigged with tents and two sleep in vehicles, we trogged up and squeezed thru the sloppy mud at the entrance.

A short time later, Stu, with camera in hand, was busy sizing up the angles for some shots in the Railway Tunnel. After which we moved on into the Railway Tunnel rockpile for a look around.

We then decided to head north finding Central Lake still quite low. Central River was flowing at a normal rate and the Dry Syphon surprisingly was quite normal, with only 1/2" or so lying in the soak area.

I wanted to give Stu and Richard a good taste of Mammoth crawls so into the 'Infinite Crawl' heading towards the Guzova. We crawled and crawled with the idea of climbing the Guzova, but only it wasn't to be, so, back thru the crawl..... "What a way to go." Being a little tired we made our way out with six hours caving behind us.

That night a pleasant campfire enviroment prevailed, in between showers, until finally just before dark it stormed, so to bed.

That night one inch of rain fell and it was raining in the morning so after breakfast we packed up and headed for home.

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YARRANGOBILLY

Date: 9th - 11th June, 1984.

Aim: Temperature Recordings.

Members Present: Ricky Brett, T.L., Louise Coleborn, Terry Coleborn, Mark Warburton, Janelle Comerie, Phill Cooper,

Visitors: Gary, Kevin and Cheryl Coleborn, Steve and Dean Robinson, Kevin Cheney.

Saturday saw us meeting Terry, Louise and family at Cotterils cottage Yarrangobilly. With sleeping and accomodation problems sorted out, we set out and rigged our campsite for the weekend.

After this Janelle and I set out to find the upper Blue Mountain contingent and as luck may have it we passed then along the road to Cotterils cottage. Soon we had them back at the campsite which also coincided with lunch. After lunch was finished we managed to get organised and head for the caves.

Soon enough we arrived at the entrance to Y5 East Deep Creek, after a short burst to Steve about caving principles, we disappeared into the caves dark entrance.

Shortly the rockpile in which the gate was hidden was located and with us all looking it was found surprisingly quick. The party then headed down through the rocks and boulders into the Main Chamber, which was very dry compared to our last visit to this cave (1983).

Soon everyone detrogged, checked out the pretty sections and did some temperature checks. After getting trogged up again we all headed out with some comments on how Steve had been spoilt on his First caving trip with such lovely formation.

Sunday saw us defrosting our overalls and off to find Coppermine Cave. Amazingly enough we found the cave quite quickly and everyone was very enthusiastic until water was seen pouring from the cave entrance. Thankfully this proved no problem as the cave was walkable.

Again after exploring the cave thoroughly we fitted the new padlock to the gate, which had been given to us by the Ranger, and headed out of the cave and back to camp.

Sunday Night saw another great firework show put on by the kids. The Great Finale being, one large fire ball shot landed in the box of fireworks. Thsi saw people diving in all directions. Phill and Louise poked their heads out from behind the trees where they had taken cover as they were right beside the box when it went up. Everybody still stunned by what had happened, started laughing, and Phill and Louise bearing battle scars, from where they were hit by flying fireworks soon saw the funny side of things.

After the firework display singing was on the agenda with a pack of wild dingos shortly joining in with their shreiking howls.

Monday saw everybody heading for home leaving Terry and Louise to return the keys to the guides.

TEMPERATURE RECORDINGSYARRANGOBILLY CAVESCOPPERMINE CAVEChamber

Air temperature	8.8°C
Water	8.1°C

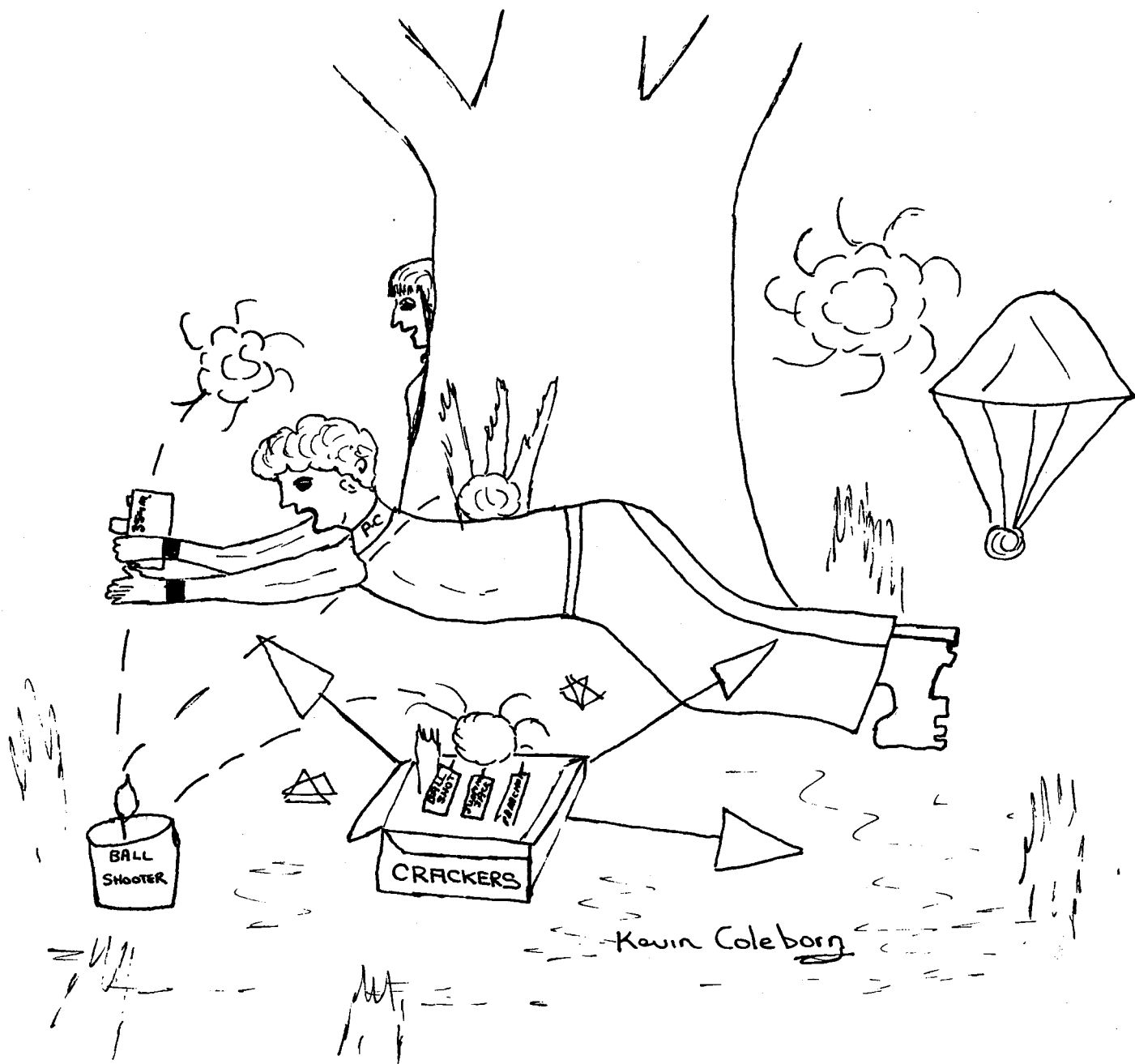
EAST DEEP CREEKChamberJuneOctober

Air	8.5°C
Rock	8.3°C
Water	7.8°C

4°C
3°C
3.5°C

Summary

The temperatures recorded in East Deep Creek were really surprising as the outside temperature on the June weekend was 6.5°C this meant that the caves were actually warmer than outside. And in October the outside temperature was 14°C and the caves were relatively cold in comparison.



JENOLAN

Date: 13th-14th October, 1984

Aim: The Split Rock Dig & Mammoth.

Members Present: Brian Skinn, T.L., Steve Ross, Tony Zimmerman,

Visitor: Mick Pollack.

Arrived Saturday morning to find that we had to camp at Mammoth Flat due to the digging up of the new campsite to run clean freshwater.

Sometime later we had the entrance pitch rigged for our trip in and out of Mammoth the hard way. Using Ropes and Ladders, down we went. Then we rigged an abseil down the 40' on our way to the Oolite Cavern.

Finding the Lower River higher than the previous trip, we all opted not to attempt the full crossing, we seemed to value our dryness for some reason.

The big find in Oolite Cavern this trip was a 1956 Penny in the centre of the cavern. One is immediately reminded of the generations of cavers who have been there before you and wondering how much the cave has changed from their day.

Moving on, we headed for the Railway Tunnel, where much glutinous mud was found making the trip a real challenge. The trick was not to slip or fall over because that mud was ever waiting to totally encase any unfortunate.

Much later we found ourselves beyond the Central River sitting at the entry to the Dry Syphon which was fairly wet as the Waterfall Passage Creek was flowing nicely. It was at this point that I handed the leadership over to anyone that could find their way out. Tony, Steve, and Mick tried their hand but were frequently forced to admit defeat.

Back at the entrance pitch Steve and Tony exited via the lower entrance, while Mick and myself climbed the ladder. We were both very glad to get to the top as that is one energy sapping climb.

Sunday found us in Split Rock digging away again or still. The most significant discovery was finding the breeze flowing into the cave. This is the first time that the cave has been found to be breathing in, on all previous trips there has been a considerable breeze blowing out of the cave. Our new bucket proved a boom. Now nothing falls out of the bucket on the way up and in fact the bucket actually scoops out the ascending passages as its pulled up, helping to clear the loose rubble from the passage floor.

Progress is still slow but if enthusiasm can be maintained I think the prospects of a find are good.

Easter at Cliefden 1985



Bruce Howlett from OSS made out a trip permit for the Easter Bunny, so he could deliver Easter eggs to me, my brothers, sisters and Bruce. Saturday night he made a really big nest and put it in the apricot tree.

On Sunday morning it had seven eggs in it.

Bruce told me he is a friend of the Easter bunny.

Thank you, Bruce

Michelle Coleborn

ORANGE SPELEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

TRIP PERMIT

CLUB : Mythical Caving Society

TRIP LEADER : Easter Bunny.

PURPOSE OF TRIP : Delivery of Easter Eggs
to Michelle, Kylie, Anne-Marie, Cheryl,
Kevin, + Gary Coleborn (+ Bruce Howlett)

DATE : 7th April 1985

SIGNED

B. Howlett

JENOLAN

Date of Trip: 11th - 12th May, 1985.

Aim of Trip: General Exploration.

Members Present: Brian Skinn, (TL.), Graham Cummings, Steve Ross,
Richard Hyslop, Chris Nash, Tony Zimmerman,
Mick Pollack,

Visitors: Brad Barnes, John Cross, John Hayes.

Report:

An early arrival and a quick erection of camp city, found us pushing past the gate in the Mammoth entrance at a very respectable 10am. With three newcomers to the fine art of caving, a ladder and rope were rigged at the Forty Footer, slowing our progress for some time. A most noticeable aspect at this stage was the dryness of the passages, although I was later told Jenolan had not received much rain during the period that Sydney was being drowned. Surprisingly the Lower River was a good four inches higher than normal, making the way across much dicier than usual.

On to the Oolite Cavern, where a careful exploration was attempted by all. It was noticed that a number of exit arrows had been marked on the wall throughout this section. This is a totally needless action and one which cannot be justified under any circumstances.

Returning to the Forty Footer we pushed straight on to the Skull and Cross-Bones on our way to the North West Passage. Central Lake was reasonably low as was Central River, a bit odd considering the amount of water in the Lower River. The Dry Syphon was also fairly low, although many adverse comments were heard as a hurried push through was achieved by the majority.

The objective, the pitch at the end, was achieved without much fuss, although the general difference between this section of the cave and the rest of Mammoth was even noticed by the newcomers. We returned to the entrance and exited 7 hours after entry.

Sunday: Again an early start, we entered Wyburds at 10am. and spent an interesting two hours familiarising ourselves with the cave. Graham led us all down a fairly obvious passage which was rapidly decreasing in size until Graham could go no further, than with a grin he said with confidence, "It's a suck in". We all turned around and made our way back to the main passages. A further short exploration period followed, after which we left the cave and left the area.

BUNGONIA

Date: 19th - 20th February, 1983.

Aim: Ladder and SRT practice and examine prospective members on knots, gear, handling ect. for membership.

Members Present: Jack Charley, T.L., Graham Cummings, Ricky Brett, Jack Cummings, Mark Warburton, Peter Kuypers, Gary McGuigan, Allan McClellan, Richard Hyslop, Janelle Comerie, Teresa Brett, Joel Charley.

Visitors: Laurie Fern, Will Cooke.

After the meeting on Friday night, we all went to Bungonia. After breakfast the next morning we set off for Blowfly only to find another group in there, so we decided on Grill. It too had the odd bod in it, namely thirty venturers and fifteen UNSWSS people. As ladder was to be the order of the day, we went in via the daylight shaft. The CO2 was right down and we were able to get to the junction of the sumps. After Grill we went over to Acoustic Pot and spent the rest of the day practicing SRT and ladders.

The next morning Graham and I tested some of the guys on their knots and gear handling. Mark, Gary and Richard duly past with flting colours and I recommend that these be added to their records towards their membership requirements, well done fellows.

With all that out of the way we managed to get over to Blowfly about 10am. We went down 51 entrance and UNSWSS went down 16 entrance. I miscalculated the depth of 51 and had too add more rope for the last pitch to the bottom, which we abseiled and then we were somewhat short of ladder in 16. So I climbed up UNSWSS's rope, and went out to get more ladder for our ladder, while UNSWSS did the same for theirs as they had misjudged also. Then we had to wait while all twelve of them descended to the bottom and went on, and then we ascended to the surface.

Back at camp we packed up and then headed for home.

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX

CLIEFDEN

Date: 12th - 13th March, 1983.

Aim: To continue the Taplow Survey.

Members Present: Terry Coleborn, Louise Coleborn.

Visitors: Gary & Kevin Coleborn, Matthew Peacock.

As no one could make it from the mountains and we didn't have the survey gear, we spent the weekend checking out some of the unfinished areas and completing some of the detailing in these areas.

BOOLE LITE



Journal of

Blue Mountains Speleological Club

Vol. 15 No. 3

OOLITE.

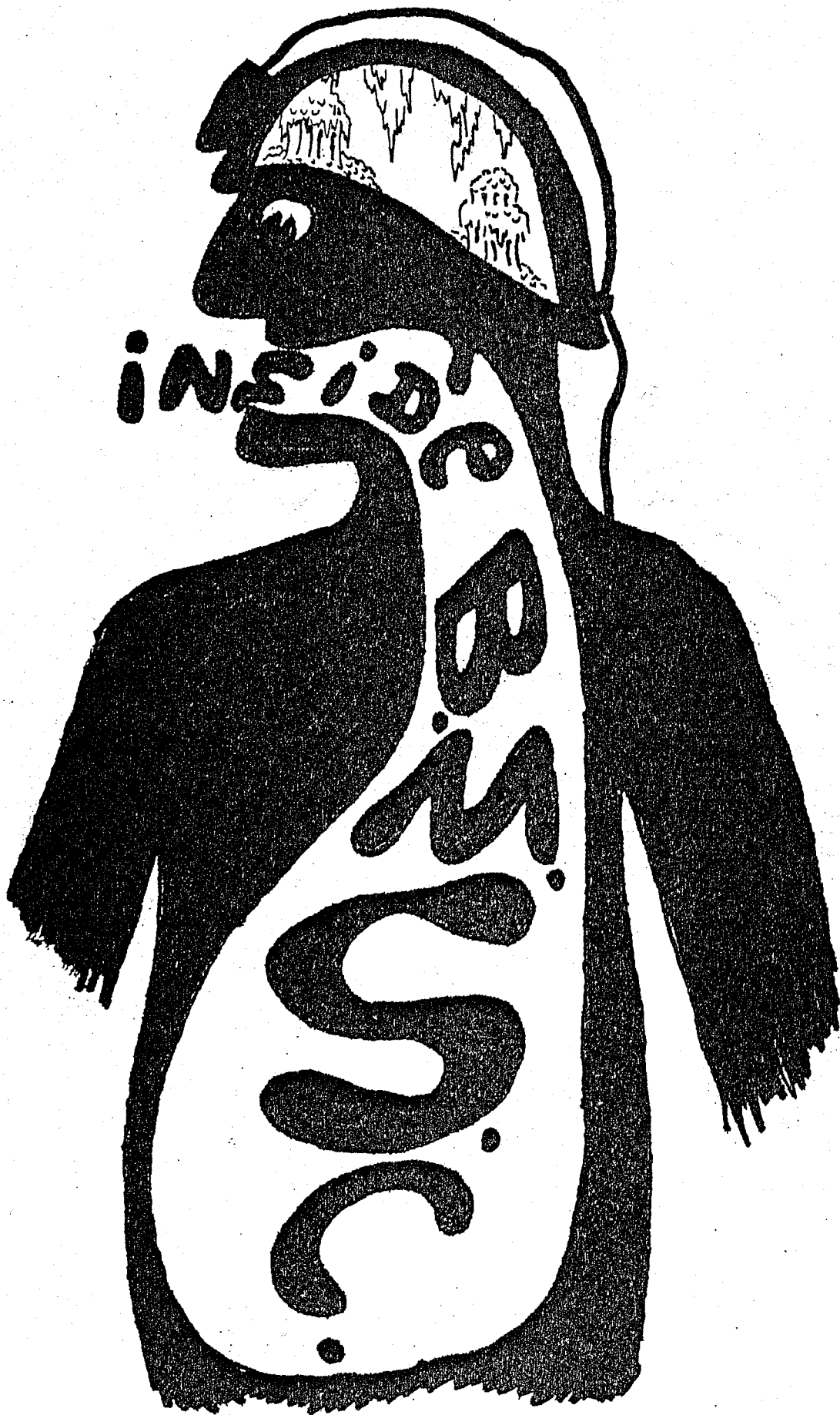
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* 20th. ANNIVERSARY ISSUE. *



EDITORIAL.

It has given me great pleasure to publish the Anniversary Issue of Oolite, apart from the fact that many members regard me as the club's resident historian - fair comment I suppose, when one considers my long association with B.M.S.C.

Many, many forgotten incidents, "characters", trips, events came flooding back when digging back through the archives.

On this occasion I have taken the liberty to reflect back over my association, albeit, somewhat condensed. If I missed some important fact or event, it has not been deliberate - just forgetful, similarly, it has not been deliberate to give any one member predominance over another nor to omit a member.

From a small informal gathering of Glenbrook - Blaxland residents in 1965, B.M.S.C. was born. Early members fought long and hard to create, develop and guide the club into a reputable speleological club, nurturing it through its teething troubles, and upheavals, both internal and external. In so doing they laid down the foundation that our President alludes to in the President's Annual Report for 1985.

Our early years saw B.M.S.C. seeking and ultimately, gaining membership of the Australian Speleological Federation, and up until recent years, was always represented and played an active part in A.S.F. affairs. Two of our members held executive positions at A.S.F. state level, for some years.

The years have seen the club ebb and flow - lack of trips, plenty of trips; lack of members, good numbers; no Oolite material, adequate Oolite material; not enough interest, plenty of interest; lot of effort by a few for the benefit of many - the dynamics of a social organisation. Each new committee has had these problems to contend with and so will the incoming committee.

The many highlights have been listed in the "B.M.S.C. Chronicle". In all honesty, I cannot say any one year was better than another, however 1978 must rank very high on the list, so far as activity is concerned - a record 34 trips were held. Nevertheless the main or most significant change to my mind, is the lack of basic cave and cave area research and documentation over the past few years. Newer members relying on the older members to tell all. Our Librarian refers to this syndrome!

I trust that you enjoy reading this issue of Oolite and that some of the club's character is imparted and that members, now and in the future, will strive to make the club better than it is.

In closing I wish to acknowledge the assistance given to me by Carol and Brian Skinn, Louise and Terry Coleborn, and most importantly of all, my wife and family, for their patience and indulgence with my speleological and caving idiosyncrasies over the years.

Ian Bogg.
December 1985.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT - 1985

OUR PRESIDENT ELECT ALWAYS KEEPS IN TOUCH
WITH RANK & FILE MEMBERS.



It gives me much pleasure to present the 1985 President's Report. Pleasure derived from two standpoints - one is the way in which the club has conducted itself over the past year, the second being that this is the 20th. Anniversary of our club - a tremendous achievement.

Reading the club's first recorded minutes and the first batch of Oolites makes this an even greater achievement than one realises. The first spawning years saw a few adventurous people with a yearning to go caving, get together to pursue their common interest, from this time on the embryonic B.M.S.C. started to take shape, possible unknown to themselves at that time.

Time passes and more people were introduced to the often subtle, often physically exhausting but ultimately most rewarding pastime of all - CAVING. Soon this group of friends formed a club which eventually became known as the Blue Mountains Speleological Club. From that time till now, our club has been filled with the same type of people - people who sacrifice their own precious time to fulfill their passion for caving. The same dedication and willingness to help others, the same adventurous streak and the same common cause still exists today, this surely is a credit to our club's founders, the way I'm sure they would have wanted the club to grow through its early life, through its teens and now on into the future.

But as every one knows, a clubs direction doesn't happen by itself. These same people work hard, often behind the scenes, to ensure that we, the club, follow on in the tradition of our founders.

Members like the Secretary and the Journal Editor, whose job it is to keep B.M.S.C.'s name up front, in the public eye, never gain the recognition for a job well done, theirs is a thankless task but one they carry out willingly. This applies to every member, for you ALL assist to keep B.M.S.C. what it is today, just by being there. To you all, past and present members alike, I extend a hearty thanks for a job well done.

The measure of a clubs success is its members. By the same token members measure success by their own personal fulfillment and pleasure gained from the club - a circle that must be always maintained.

Over the past year for example, we have been gliding along nicely but, only very few people have been willing to involve themselves with the inner workings of the club. The circle has broken down a little - members gaining pleasure, but not putting in what they get out. This must not be allowed to continue, every member must have an input. The work should not always be left up to members who form the backbone of our club. With the publicity drive working as evidenced by new members, putting in new blood and new enthusiasm, I'm sure the circle will remain intact.

The projects we are involved with both at Cliefden and Jenolan have kept us busy in the past twelve months. This has ensured a steady trip framework from which we have been able to expand. This will be ongoing in 1986, planning already underway will ensure that a comprehensive activity list will evolve from the laid framework. However we need more input from other trip leaders, to ease the strain on the active ones. Our aim would have to be to bring up new trip leaders as soon as they qualify and get the established trip leaders back into it again.

Finally, I would like to take the opportunity to thank both past and present members for their continued support, enabling much pleasure to be gained from being a member of this club. After all, that's what it's really all about. To my outgoing committee and office bearers, I extend my thanks and wish you all a most satisfying and safe year caving for 1986.

Brian Skinn.
President.

SECRETARY'S REPORT - 1985

OUR SECRETARY DEVOTES MANY HOURS TO GREAT VOLUMES
OF CORRESPONDENCE.



1985 was a reasonably successful year for the club. Our membership is on the increase due to several articles published in local papers as well as notices which have been placed in local outdoor stores. We must continue with these efforts during the coming year if our membership is to continue to grow.

During the year the club broadened its horizons considerably within the speleo fraternity by establishing close ties with several members from both O.S.S. and NEWCAVES. As well as participation in the Cliefden Documentation project with O.S.S. and U.N.S.W.S.S. members.

The coming year will require full support of all members in the club's newly assigned project at Jenolan. The club desperately

needs more active participation from all its members, particularly those who are experienced in order that the newer members may be better able to gain the experience necessary for them to obtain their Full Membership requirements.

Attendance at meetings and on club trips has been very good. The participation of all members is necessary for the club to continue to function efficiently.

Our Social Secretary has managed to provide several outings during the year at which even the most avid aem-chair cavers have put in an appearance. These functions were all notable successes, and I express the hope that your full support will continue in the New Year for the 20th. Anniversary Dinner Celebrations.

Finally I would like to thank all those Office Bearers who have given their time to ensure the club's success and to all the members for their support in 1985.

Terry Coleborn.
Secretary.

TREASURER'S REPORT - 1985

AS WE ARE NOT A WEALTHY CLUB

OUR TREASURER SCRUPULOUSLY GUARDS AGAINST WASTAGE
OF CLUB FUNDS.



The Balance Sheet as at the 8th. November, 1985, is given on the next page.

Due to increased costs, ie., postage, printing etc., it is my recommendation that the Annual Fees be increased to :-

Student.	\$15.00
Single.	\$20.00
Family.	\$25.00

At \$20.00 per month, by the time you deduct A.S.F. Capitation Fees, each member is contributing

approximately \$1.00 per month towards the general running of the club.

At this stage we are unable to transfer funds received from trip fees to a special account for the purchase of the compass.

It is also my recommendation that in the new year we open a new account specifically to purchase equipment as required and fund this account from trip fees and sale of equipment.

Balance Sheet as @ 8th. November, 1985.INCOME

	\$
Balance Forward.	29.74
Membership.	316.00
Badges & Tapes.	21.00
Trip Fees.	92.50
Social.	19.00
Sundry.	112.60
Equipment.	42.10
Interest.	<u>1.65</u>
TOTAL	<u>634.59</u>

EXPENDITURE.

A.S.F.	112.50
Library.	12.00
Secretary.	51.66
Oolite & Newsletter.	203.60
Equipment.	40.00
Miscellaneous.	135.50
Social.	10.00
Bank Fees.	<u>2.58</u>
TOTAL	<u>567.84</u>

INCOME	634.59
Less EXPENDITURE.	567.84
Less Outstanding chq's	<u>9.50</u>
<u>BALANCE.</u>	<u>57.25</u>

Outstanding Cheques: Government Information Service \$4.50
 Jenolan Historical Society. \$5.00

G.E. CUMMINGS.
 Treasurer.

EQUIPMENT OFFICER'S REPORT - 1985

THE EQUIPMENT OFFICER IS RESPONSIBLE FOR
INVENTORY & REGULAR MAINTENANCE OF CLUB EQUIPMENT.



This is a Claytons report, I'm not really the Equipment Officer, but as I have had the equipment stored at my place for most of the year I best know its recent history.

First of all, we purchased two "D" cell operated lights, that we have successfully hired out this year. They have as at November paid for themselves, so by the time they become unserviceable, the club should have profited to the extent where two more lights could be purchased at no

real cost to the club. To go with the lights, karabiners and tapes have been purchased and helmets donated so that a visitor can be equipped with the minimum of gear with a minimum of fuss and with no strain felt by club members who normally have had to loan personal equipment.

I recommend that when the club becomes more financial, it replaces the 60ft. club made ladder. This ladder has really seen better days and is deteriorating fairly rapidly. This is being accelerated by the way in which it has been rolled since its manufacture.

As for the rest of the "gear", its in good condition, most of the ropes are reasonably new, as are the gear bags and the rest of the ladders. The first-aid kits still need more attention, but these are steadily being upgraded and will be in top condition soon. The club will, however, have to purchase some items which are not readily available from other sources.

Finally, I would just like to suggest that the next Equipment Officer should be fairly centrally located to all club members so that the equipment can be easily obtained and returned.

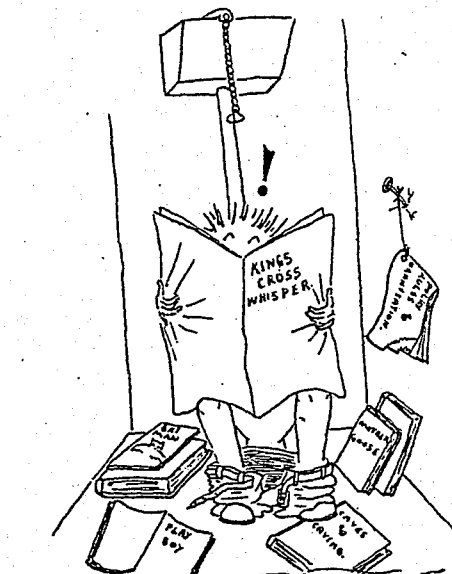
Thank you to all Trip Leadres who have returned equipment in a clean condition on time.

Brian Skinn.
Acting Equipment Officer.

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT - 1985

THE LIBRARIAN SPENDS MANY HOURS

RESEARCHING & INDEXING OUR REFERENCE LIBRARY.



Our first magazine, Down Under was published in November 1968, but the club began in 1966, so records up until 1968 are few and far between.

The reason that our magazine is called Oolite was to save confusion with the University of Queensland Speleo Society's magazine which was and still is called Down Under.

The first A.S.F. newsletter the club received was number 36, June 1967. We first get a mention in A.S.F. No.43 which has us as an affiliated member (March 1969).

There is a resume on the club since starting in 1966. It then tells how many trips the club made in 1967 and 1968 and a brief description of the areas searched. In Down Under All Over, our segment tells of the field days and some night exercises to simulate caving conditions.

The oldest magazine I was able to find amongst all the journals I am holding was the first Helectite which is dated November 62.

One of the oldest and most interesting books that the club has is the Romance of Jenolan Caves by Ward L. Harvard. This book is full of extracts from newspapers and journals as far back as 1821.

Once I have compiled a complete list of all books and journals the club has, I will photocopy the list and send it out to all members. Remember that the library is there for all members to use. Unfortunately the dust is gathering thick and fast due to the lack of use.

Steve Ross.
Librarian.

SOCIAL SECRETARY'S REPORT - 1985

ALWAYS ENSURE THAT OUR MEETINGS
ARE LIVELY ONES !



Well. what an extremely productive year this has been. With recruiting new members being the club's main concern, various promotion drives have been held during the year. Advertisements in the paper have proved to be successful in attracting the occasional interested new member.

With the club's membership again on the increase, it is also good to see a few faces (new) at most of our social functions.

To officially start our year, socially, a lamb spit was organised for our 1985 Annual General Meeting held in February, which proved to be most enjoyable and something we should keep in

mind for the future.

Our annual screen printing night, come fancy dress party held on 27th. April, 1985 was a great success with 30 items of various attire, ranging from undies to overalls now bearing the club emblem. During the evening a chinese meal was enjoyed and a games night then took place followed by, believe it or not, a Committee Meeting. Thank you to all members who took the time and effort to come dressed for the occasion (or undressed as the case may be).

Next on our social calendar was our Tenpin Bowling night. Unfortunately this year not as much interest was shown and if not for the support of family and friends this night would have been a disaster.

Instead of holding a Xmas party at the end of the year, our Annual Dinner was held in September at the Penrith Leagues Club. It was attended by most members, new and old, and tales of past adventures were exchanged to the utter delight of our new members and visitors. Three large photographs of various caves were raffled on the night. Ricky Brett, Louise Coleborn and John Miller being the lucky winners. Thank you to Ted Matthews for donating the photos, Proceeds from the raffle went towards purchasing our anniversary cake.

The club's annual orienteering weekend was set down to take place on the 26th. October, 1985. Unfortunately, due to the unseasonably bad weather it was cancelled with the intention of holding it again early in 1986, possibly February. A lot of organising had gone into this weekend, thanks to Louise and Terry Coleborn and it promises to be a great weekend when it eventuates.

With 1986 being the club's 20th. year in caving, a special Anniversary "Caveman Dinner" has been organised. This dinner will be held on 25th. January at no better place than "Cliefden". An area which most, if not all members have been in some way connected with. The meal will consist of a B-B-Q and a special anniversary cake has been organised to celebrate the occasion.

Hopefully by the time theis report is readm the organising will have been completed and the only thing left to do now is to sit back and enjoy the nights entertainment and to toast the club to another 20 years of successful safe caving.

I would like to take this opportunity in thanking Brian Skinn for all his support and encouragement and Louise and Terry Coleborn for their never ending time and effort in helping to organise the 20th. Anniversary Caveman Dinner. I congratulate the club on this special occasion and wish all incoming Office Bearers the best of luck for a great 1986.

Carol Skinn.
Social Secretary.

RECORD KEEPER'S REPORT - 1985

During 1985 the club held 16 trips divided into the following ;-

AREA	No. TRIPS.	ATTENDANCE.
Borenore.*	1	3
Cliefden.	5	45
Jenolan.	6	49
Tasmania.	1	4
Walli.	1	8
Yarrangobilly.	1	9

RARE
QUALITIES OF PERSUASIVE DIPLOMACY.



The attendance on most trips has improved over the past twelve months, mostly due to the regulat attendance of our new members.

Brad Barnes and Richard Hyslop have recorded over 60 hours in 1985, and Tony Zimmerman was our highest scorer with 85 hours recorded las year. He attended 9 out of the 16 trips held.

Trips were led in 85 by the following Trip Leaders :-

Lionel Baker (1), Louise Coleborn (1), Ted Matthews (1), Tony Ellis (1), Brian Skinn (5), Terry Coleborn (7).

The survey team have completed several small caves at Cliefden

over the last year.

1985 saw no new Full Members or Trip Leaders but three of our Prospective Members have their full membership hours and only require a field day to gain their Full Membership.

Lastly I wish to thank all trip leaders for their co-operation in getting their reports in promptly.

Louise Coleborn.
Record Keeper.

SAFETY OFFICER'S REPORT - 1985

OUR SAFETY OFFICER WILL BE ALLOWED TO RECEIVE VISITORS
NEXT WEEK.



It's not true - just a space filler!

Blue Mt. Speleological Club.
Minutes of Inaugural Meeting.

A meeting of interested persons was held at home of Mr. & Mrs. L. Nelson, 24 Lyfonside Rd. Glenbrook on 22.1.66 at 8pm, Mr. Nelson acting as Chairman.

Purpose of meeting was formation of the Blue Mountains Speleological Club & the adoption of the draft constitution & code of ethics which had been circulated.

Present were Messrs L. Nelson, & Thomas M. Knight, J. Ballard, B. Anderson & L. Thomas & D. Nicholson, Mrs. Nelson Mrs. Thomas Miss L. Smith, Mr. K. Puharing.

Mr. Nelson gave a brief account of the aims of the proposed club & outlined the recent caving activities of some prospective members.

The constitution & code of ethics was then read, submitted to the meeting & unanimously adopted.

Membership fees were discussed & it was resolved that fees be fixed as follows: joining fee 10/- or \$1.00, yearly membership fee 10/- or \$1.00. It was mentioned that fees could be reconsidered in the light of equipment needs.

The meeting proceeded to the election of office bearers as follows:

President	: Mr. L. Nelson	elects in person
Secretary	: Mr. K. Puharing	" "
Treasurer	: Mr. L. Thomas	" "
Equip. Officer	: Mr. J. Ballard	" "

President advised that he had written to Aust. Speleo. Federation asking membership for the B.M.S.C. but had received no reply. However he would attend annual meeting of A.S.F. in Canberra to support the application. For the possible interest of the A.S.F. members

Completed a list of the caves which had been visited

Meeting concluded at approx 9.30 PM where after various members showed colour slides of their caving trips.

H. P. H. in
Secretary

G. Nelson
President

FANTASTIC FREE OFFER !

SEND NO MONEY ! ABSOLUTELY FREE !
JOIN B.M.S.C. NOW & YOU WILL RECEIVE :

1 YEAR'S FREE MEMBERSHIP ! !

AUTHENTIC CLUB BADGE ! !

SECRET SEAL RING ! !

OFFICIAL CLUB HANDBOOK :-

"TEN MINUTES UNDER THE HOUSE"

BY NORMAN CASTRATE.

PLUS

1 DOZEN ASSORTED TROGLOBITES

(BE THE FIRST GUY ON YOUR BLOCK TO GET 'EM !)

SIMPLY FILL IN THE FORM BELOW

PLEASE SEND ME MY SECRET SPELEO KIT BY RETURN MAIL.

NAME

ADDRESS

SHOE SIZE.....

I ENCLOSE SELF-ADDRESSED ENVELOPE &

\$250 IN STAMPS TO COVER PACKING & POSTAGE.

DON'T DELAY ---- MAIL TODAY !

COMMITTEE MEMBERS HONOUR ROLL.

	<u>PRESIDENT.</u>	<u>SECRETARY.</u>	<u>TREASURER.</u>	<u>EQUIPMENT OFFICER.</u>	<u>COMMITTEE MEMBERS.</u>
1966	G. NELSON.	K. PICKERING.	R. THOMAS.	J. GALLARD.	
1967	G. NELSON.	K. PICKERING.	R. THOMAS.	J. GALLARD.	
1968	K. PICKERING.	G. NELSON* & I. BOGG.	S. THOMAS.	R. THOMAS.	
1969	K. PICKERING.	I. BOGG.	S. THOMAS.	R. THOMAS.	
1970	K. PICKERING.	I. BOGG.	S. THOMAS.	R. THOMAS.	D. WARD. & B. McWILLIAMS.
1971	S. THOMAS*	B. McWILLIAMS*	A. GILL*	D. WARD*	L. BAKER* & J. DALZELL*
	I. BOGG.	B. McWILLIAMS.	K. PICKERING.	D. WARD.	R. THOMAS. & S. THOMAS.
1972	K. PICKERING.	I. BOGG.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	B. RICHARDS.	M. TREHARNE. & A. FAIRWEATHER.
1973	B. MARSHALL.	I. BOGG.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	B. RICHARDS.	R. THOMAS. & A. FAIRWEATHER.
1974	B. RICHARDS.	I. BOGG.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	R. THOMAS.	R. JARVIS. & L. BAKER.
1975	B. RICHARDS.	T. MATTHEWS.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	A. FAIRWEATHER.	I. BOGG. & L. BAKER.
1976	B. RICHARDS.	L. BILGER.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	A. FAIRWEATHER.	T. ELLIS. & L. BAKER.
1977	A. FAIRWEATHER.	L. BILGER.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	T. MATTHEWS.	B. RICHARDS. & G. POWELL.
1978	I. BOGG.	T. MATTHEWS.	C. MILLER.	J. CHORLEY.	B. RICHARDS. & B. SKINN.
1979	I. BOGG.	T. MATTHEWS.	C. MILLER.	K. BILGER.	B. RICHARDS. & L. BAKER.
1980	I. BOGG.	B. SKINN.	C. SKINN(nee MILLER)	J. CHORLEY.	T. MATTHEWS. & L. BAKER.
1981	T. ELLIS.	K. BILGER* & L. COLEBORN.	G. CUMMINGS.	J. CHORLEY.	T. MATTHEWS. & L. BAKER.
1982	T. ELLIS.	R. BRETT.	G. CUMMINGS.	J. CHORLEY.	T. MATTHEWS. & L. BAKER.
1983	B. SKINN.	R. BRETT.	G. CUMMINGS.	J. CHORLEY.	T. ELLIS. & L. BAKER.
1984	B. SKINN.	T. ELLIS.	G. CUMMINGS.	J. CHORLEY.	T. MATTHEWS. & L. BAKER.
1985	B. SKINN.	T. COLEBORN.	G. CUMMINGS.	R. BRETT.	T. ELLIS. & L. BAKER.

* Resigned.

OFFICE BEARERS HONOUR ROLL.

	<u>JOURNAL EDITOR.</u>	<u>LIBRARIAN.</u>	<u>SAFETY OFFICER.</u>	<u>SOCIAL SECRETARY.</u>	<u>RECORDS OFFICER.</u>	<u>PUBLICITY OFFICER.</u>
1968	G.NELSON/K.PICKERING/I.BOGG.		J. GALLARD.			
1969	R. PETERS.	J. FITZGERALD.	J. GALLARD.		I. BOGG.	
1970	D. WARD & B. McWILLIAMS.	J. INGLETON.	J. GALLARD.		I. BOGG.	
1971	A. SIVERSTEEN*	R. THOMAS*	A. GILL*		G. FAIRWEATHER.	
	K. PICKERING.	A. THOMAS.	K. PICKERING.			
1972	K. PICKERING.	U. MUMBY.		B. MARSHALL	G. FAIRWEATHER.	
1973	K. PICKERING.	R. JARVIS.		A. FAIRWEATHER.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	
1974	K. PICKERING.	R. JARVIS.	R. THOMAS..	B. MARSHALL.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	
1975	K. PICKERING.	P. COBURN.	G. POWELL.	M. SAMMUT.	G. FAIRWEATHER.	
1976	K. PICKERING.	P. COBURN.	K. BILGER.	A. FAIRWEATHER.	L. BILGER.	G. POWELL.
1977	K. BILGER.	T. COLEBORN.	B. SKINN.	P. SAMMUT.	C. MILLER.	G. POWELL.
1978	K. BILGER.	T. COLEBORN.	K. BILGER.	P. SAMMUT.	L. BILGER.	B. MARSHALL.
1979	K. BILGER.	J. CHORLEY.	B. SKINN.	C. MILLER.	E. GOODWIN.	C. OLSEN.
1980	K. BILGER.	J. CHORLEY.	K. BILGER.	C. SKINN(nee MILLER)	E. GOODWIN.	C. OLSEN.
1981	K. BILGER* & I. BOGG.	J. CHORLEY.	K.BILGER* & T.COLEBORN.	G. BAXTER.	L. COLEBORN.	K.BILGER* & I.BOGG.
1982	I. BOGG.	J. CHORLEY.	T. COLEBORN.	T. MATTHEWS.	R. BRETT.	I. BOGG.
1983	P. SAMMUT.	J. CHORLEY.	T. CLOEBORN.	T. ELLIS.	R. BRETT.	R. BRETT.
1984	P. SAMMUT.	J. CHORLEY.	R. BRETT.	C. SKINN(nee MILLER)	R. BRETT.	R. BRETT.
1985	P. SAMMUT.	S. ROSS.	R. BRETT.	C. SKINN(nee MILLER)	L. COLEBORN.	T. ELLIS.

* Resigned.

- 1966
- * Innaugural meeting held to form B.M.S.C.
 - * Initial fees 10/- (\$1.00) membership and joining.
 - * Initial A.S.F. membership application - rejected.
 - * Myles Dunphy produces Hollander's River map for club.
 - * First official trip held - Tuglow Main Cave, Tuglow.
- 1967
- * B.M.S.C. emblem designed by John Spinney.
 - * Metal ladders introduced into B.M.S.C.
 - * Trip fees levied for first time at \$.20 per trip.
- 1968
- * Membership requirements introduced.
 - * First Safety Officer appointed.
 - * Second A.S.F. membership application submitted.
 - * Founding President(G. Nelson) resigns to go overseas.
 - * First major cave discovery - Harry's River at Jenolan.
 - * Down Under (Oolite) published.
 - * Discovery of Moonmilk Cave at Tuglow.
 - * Lead acid batteries intriduced into club.
 - * First joint interclub trip held with M.S.S.
 - * Members loose home in bushfires(Bill Devine Snr & Jnr).
- 1969
- * First Librarian appointed.
 - * Tuglow conservation issue - gating (K.Pickering/I.Bogg)
 - * B.M.S.C. advised A.S.F. application successful.
 - * Journal name changed to Oolite.
 - * First biospeleology trip hel - Tuglow.
 - * First underground weekend trip held - Window Cave, Tuglow
 - * Club buys 2 A.P.C.M. shares - "Save Colong Campaign".
 - * Abercrombie Caves first major project activity.
 - * Discovery of "Tuglow Skull".
 - * First extended cave trip - Tuglow area for 3 weeks.
 - * First cave survey - Harry's River Cave at Jenolan.
 - * B.M.S.C. produces Sept.69 issue of A.S.F. Newsletter.
 - * Discovery of "Hekix Land Snail" deposit - Belfry,Timor.

- 1970
- * B.M.S.C. attends 1st A.S.F. Committee Meeting, Melbourne.
 - * P.O.R. Handbook produced.
 - * Discovery of Limonite deposit - Glenbrook Nat'l Park.
 - * First formal mineralogy study started - Limonite.
 - * Club conducts S&R simulation - Punchbowl Cave, Wee Jasper.
 - * Oolite extract appears in Colimn 8, Syd. Morn. Herald.
 - * Gun Barrel aven, Wyambene illuminated for first time.
 - * Central Regional Council formed (BMSC, HCG, MSS)
 - * First Oolite photograph - roof formation at Timor.
 - * Membership Cards introduced.
- 1971
- * Club metal lapel badge produced.
 - * First photographic competition held.
 - * Discovery of Fracture Cavern - Dip Cave at Wee Jasper.
 - * Back door route into Tuglow pioneered by B.M.S.C.
 - * Underground Rivers of Puerto Rico published.
 - * Embroided B.M.S.C. name tapes introduced.
 - * David Williams photo's appear in Women's Weekly.
 - * Ailsa Thomas becomes first woman office bearer.
 - * Aust. Speleology 1971 reprints Oolite articles.
 - * G. Nelson returns from Puerto Rico.
 - * Club uses R.D.F. equipment for first time.
 - * First major dig commences - Grove Cave, Abercrombie.
 - * Correlation of Cathedral Cave to surface - Abercrombie.
- 1972
- * Formal Committee Meetings introduced into club.
 - * Membership grades varied - include Honorary & Associate.
 - * G. Nelson & G Knox become Honorary Members.
 - * Club buys first compass - Bruntons.
 - * Discovery of "Kens Kurious Kavern - Jenolan.
 - * Tuglow data swap wit H.C.G., S.U.S.S., U.N.S.W.S.S.
 - * Members attend their first A.S.F. Conference - NIBICON.
 - * K. Pickering presents paper at NIBICON, A BMSC first.
 - * Members participate in Histoplasmosis survey.
 - * Club advised of First Aust. recording of cave spider.
 - * Gwen Fairweather becomes first woman Committee Member.
 - * Aust. Speleology 1972 reprints Oolite articles.
 - * Publication of "Inside B.M.S.C."

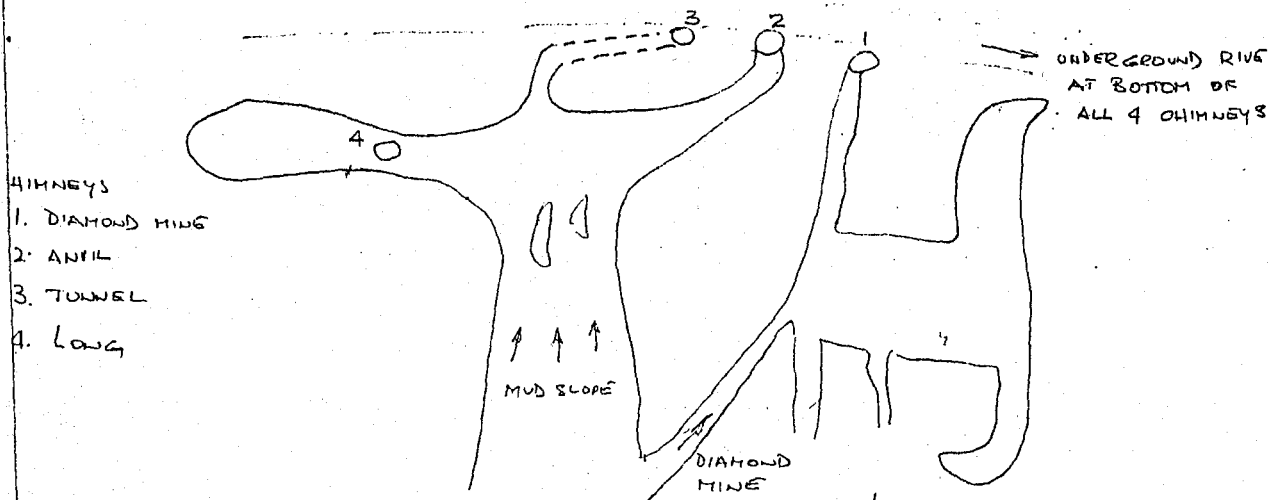
- 1973
- * Club gates main shaft Tuglow Main Cave, Tuglow.
 - * G.Nelson guest speaker, Barbara Dew Memorial Lecture.
 - * B.M.S.C. included in Aust. Conservation Directory.
 - * B.M.S.C. cave data input to ASF Handbook on Tuglow.
 - * Club conducts tours through Grill cave and lights cave electrically for the first time - "Keep Bungonia Issue"
 - * Club publishes first major caves list on Abercrombie.
- 1974
- * Public display at Penrith Plaza.
 - * I.Bogg becomes Convenor N.S.W. Liaison Council- 7 yrs.
 - * Recovery of oldest recorded bat ring.
 - * First financail investment - N.S.W. Build. Society.
- 1975
- * Members join Cave Rescue Group.
 - * Conservation Issue - "Needles Dam" at Cliefden.
- 1976
- * Club sells A.P.C.M. shares.
 - * S.R.T. introduced into club.
 - * First monie production.
 - * Member wins CAVCONACT photo competition (print), I.Bogg.
- 1977
- * G. Powell in print - Aust. Outdoors.
 - * B. Richards joins Kimberly Expedition.
 - * Members go to Tasmania for first time.
 - * P. Coburn killed in Granville Train Disaster.
 - * Club gates lower entrance to Mammoth Cave - Jenolan.
 - * Surveying of Taplow Cave, Cliefden commences.
- 1978
- * Club submits gating proposal to Jenolan Management.
 - * C. Miller - N.S.W. Liaison Council Secretary - 2yrs.
 - * Caver of the Month Award introduced.
 - * Record number of caving trips held - 34.
 - * Club purchases duplicator for Oolite.
- 1979
- * I. Bogg - joint paper to A.S.F. WACON Conference.
 - * First marriage between club members, C.Miller/B.Skinn.
 - * BMSC participates in Imperial Cave, Jenolan Centenary.

- 1980 * Club holds Talent Night.
 * Jenolan gating proposal accepted.
 * Springwood Neighbourhood Centre - fixed venue, meetings.
- 1981 * Kosciusko Nat. Park Management Plan - submission.
 * Clubs first "sprogette" born - Larissa Jane Skin.
- 1982 * G. Powell appears in Women's Weekly, in print.
- 1983 * Discovery of cave at Billy's Creek.
 * Taplow survey completed.
- 1984 * B.M.S.C. publishes first club Handbook.
 * Discovery of Split Rock Cave - Jenolan.
 * Comment on Kanangra-Boyd Nat. Park plan of management.
- 1985 * Second Penrith Plaza Display.
 * Cavers guide to Taplow Cave - Cliefden, published.
 * 20th. Anniversary Celebrations - Cliefden.



FIRST TRIP REPORT.BLUE MOUNTAINS SPELEOLOGICAL CLUB.TUGLOW CAVES.Date of trip: 5th March, 1966Cave: Tuglow Main.Members present: G. Nelson (leader), K. Pickering, V. Connolly (PM),
D. Nicholson (PM), B. Kaltenbacher (PM)REPORT:

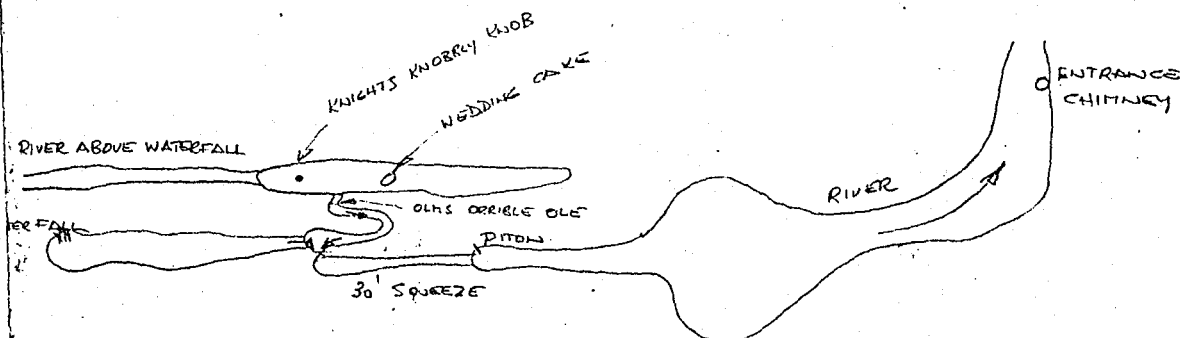
We had another look around in the "Diamond Mine" - no new finds.
We also investigated the long chimney shown as No.4 in the sketch below.



It can be easily descended with 100ft of rope but is not an alternative to the normal chimneys 2 and 3 for the ascent. The bottom of the long chimney is above the mud slope 20ft. up stream from the base of chimneys 2 and 3.

It is believed that the "Diamond Mine" chimney No.1 enters the river cavern through a hole in the roof 30ft. above the floor about 30ft. downstream from the base of the chimneys 2 and 3. This should be checked by abseiling down.

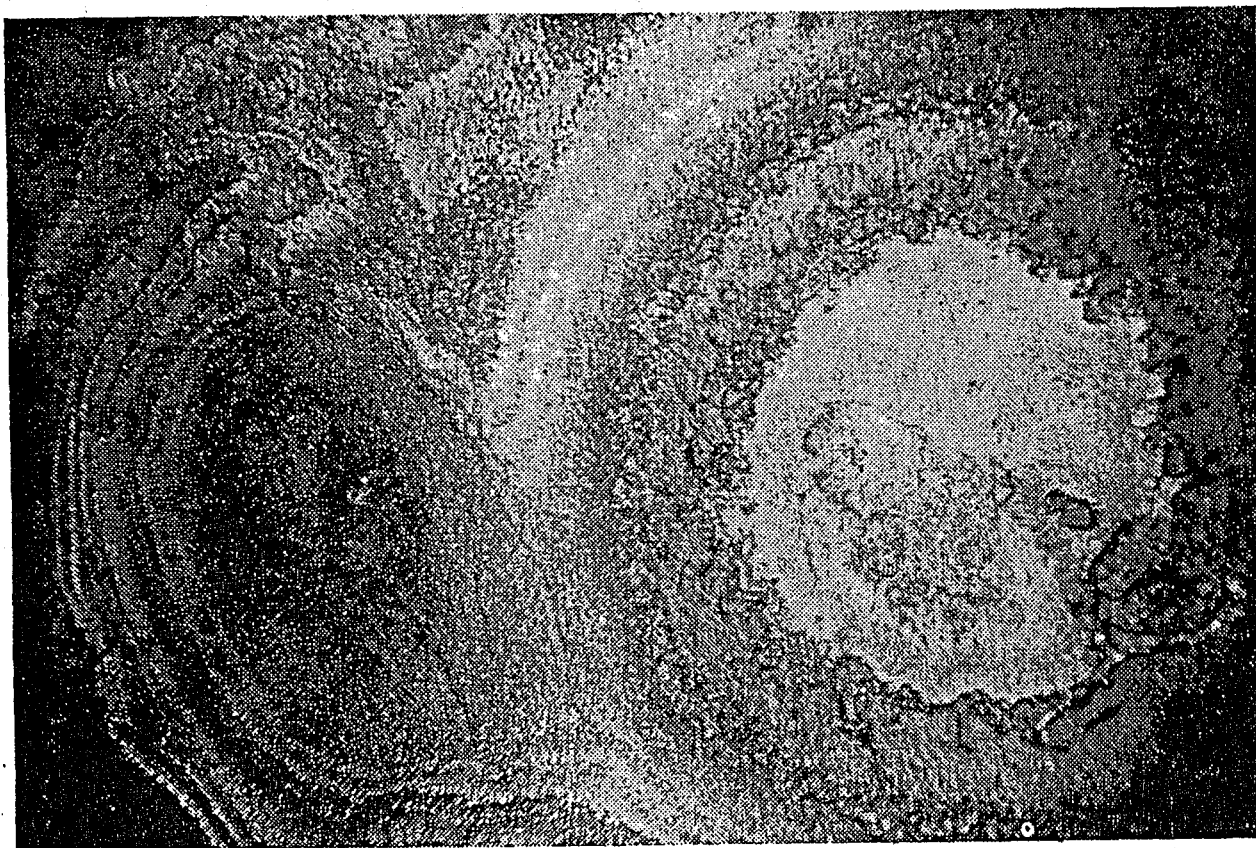
Dave Nicholson then led us to the upper level of the river cavern. The route to this level is shown approximately in the sketch below.



We followed the normal route upstream towards the waterfall. Just past the piton and the 30ft. squeeze the passage closes in and a climb of 10ft. to a hole in the roof reveals the passage continuing to the waterfall. At this point we continued climbing upward but in the downstream direction through fallen rock untill we entered a very ~~large~~ large cavern about 100ft. long, 30ft. wide and 30ft. high containing some very large and beautiful formations. The "Wedding Cake and Knights Knobbly Knob" were amongst those that have been named. The climb into this upper level is called "Olms Orrible Ole" and is reasonably difficult but no ropes are required. The large cavern is extended by tunnels both in the upstream and downstream directions. Upstream the river is encountered presumably at the level above the waterfall. There is slight ~~room~~ scope for further photography and exploration in this section.

.....
G. Nelson.

FIRST OOLITE PHOTOGRAPH (Commercially printed)



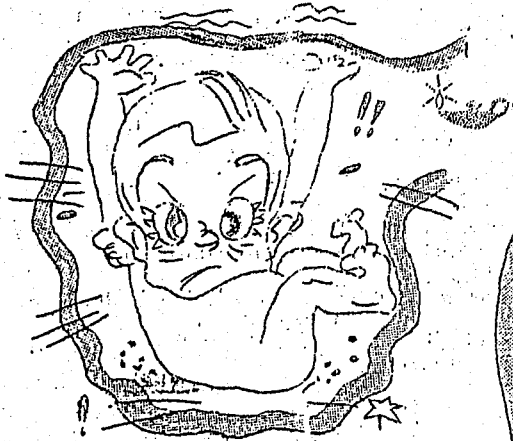
ROOF FORMATION TIMOR MAIN CAVE—Photo by Barry McWilliams

A GENUINE B.M.S.C. SPROGETTE.

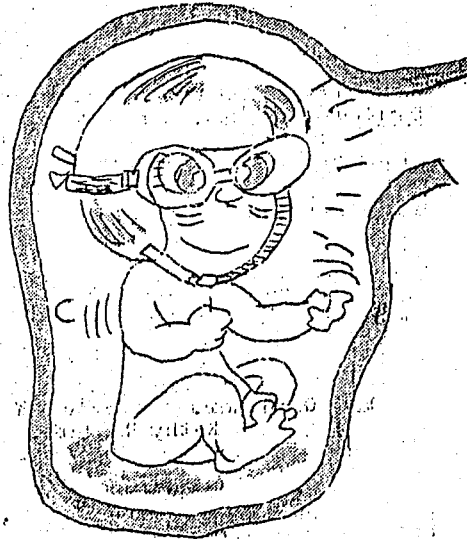
OOLITE 11(2,3)

HIGH EXPECTATIONS

a 'pregnant' story



WENYA GONNA STOP
CAYING MUM?



RUMMM... VUNM... VROOM!
HEY MUM! DAD CAN SURE
DRIVE THE CRUISER. - GREAT

OOLITE 12(1)

HIGH EXPECTATIONS

A HAPPY ENDING or
no more caving Brian

CONGRATULATIONS

BRIAN and CAROL SKINN
on the birth of their
daughter on the 4th.
May, 1981.

B.M.S.C. welcomes its
first true and real
sprogette

LARISSA JANE SKINN.

"THIS IS A HELL OF A WAY TO
SPEND A MONDAY!"

A.S.F.. ACCEPTS B.M.S.C.

Maj R.P. Webb
C/o School of Signals
BALCOMBE 3935

20th January 1969

The President
Blue Mountains Speleo Club
PO Box 37
GLENBROOK 2773

Dear Sir,

As you are no doubt aware, your application for membership of the Australian Speleological Federation was accepted unanimously at the 7th Biennial Conference at Goolwa, SA in December. I should like to take this opportunity to welcome you and your club members to the Federation.

The ASF is still rather in its infancy though its influence is growing steadily. The executive are a small band of honorary amateurs with considerable demands upon their time. ASF therefore must rely on the cooperation and active participation of its members in order to carry out its rolls of control, coordination and conservation. You will find that your club will benefit from its association with ASF in direct proportion to the contributions of your members. We would like to hear from you about what you are doing and what your problems are and we will help where we can. We like to hear any constructive criticisms you may have to offer and any assistance you may be able to give to ASF or other societies will be appreciated.

Let me congratulate you on the high standard you have set in your club activities. ASF looks forward to a long and mutually beneficial association with you.



President
Australian Speleological Federation

AUSTRALIAN SPELEOLOGICAL FEDERATION

**TRANSCRIPT
OF PROCEEDINGS
7th BIENNIAL CONFERENCE**



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COMMITTEE MEETING

A BRIEF SUMMARY OF BUSINESS TRANSACTED

Delegates or proxies were present from CSS, CEGSA, HCG, MSS, NUSS, SSS, SUSS, TCC, UNSWSS, UQSS and VSA. KSS, NTaSS, OSS and WASG were reported as unfinancial. Apologies were received from ISS and WASG.

Newcastle Speleological Association was accepted by vote into ASF, as were the Blue Mountains Speleological Club and the National University Caving Club later in the meeting.

THE UNDERGROUND RIVERS OF NORTH-WESTERN PUERTO RICO

G. J. NELSON

Member of La Gruta Trogloditas de Puerto Rico
and the Blue Mountains Speleological Club of Australia

REVIEW

The Underground Rivers of North-western Puerto Rico by G. J. Nelson

Published by the author, undated, 16pp., 4 maps.

Some years ago many Sydney cavers had the pleasure of seeing the excellent slide lecture of Bro. Nicholas on the Rio Camuy caves in Puerto Rico. Imaginations were really stirred by the immense size of the dolines, the underground passages and rivers and the fact that in a very densely populated country very little serious speleology had been carried out despite the immense areas of karst and underground drainage. Few people here were aware that much of the recent exploration in this region has included an Australian, Grahame Nelson Ph.D., a foundation member of Blue Mountains Speleological Club, NSW. This small book is intended primarily as a historical record which will aid the government of Puerto Rico in planning preservation and commercialization of the caves, which rank among the most spectacular in the world. Dr Nelson is now working at Narrabri, NSW. BMSC may be able to help those with a serious interest in this publication.

CAVING AREA TRIPS.


Official B.M.S.C. trips and frequency of visitation, are listed below, and cover the period from 1966 to 1985 inclusive.

The analysis has been based on trip reports as given and recorded in the club's Minute Books.

CAVE AREA.		CAVE AREA.	
Abercrombie.	29	Kempsey.	2
Ashford.	1	Kimberly's (W.A.)	1
Balmoral Sandstone Cave	1	Limekilns.	2
Bee's Nest Creek.	3	Little Wombeyan Creek.	3
Bendithera.	3	Mudgee.	3
Big Hole (Wyambene)	1	Murrin Creek.	1
Billy's Creek.	3	Mt. Hamilton Lava Caves	1
Black Range.	1	Mt. Eccles.	1
Blue Rocks.	3	Mt. Widdern.	1
Borenore.	3	Narrengullen.	2
Buchan.	2	Pilcher's Hill	2
Bungonia	24	Pillaga Sandstone Cave.	1
Campbell's River.	1	Tasmania	4
Canomodine.	6	Timor.	7
Cheitmore.	1	Tuglow	54
Church Creek.	5	Walli	10
Clandulla.	1	Warrumbungles.	2
Cliefden.	69	Waterfall Creek.	2
Colong.	16	Wee Jasper.	16
Coolemon Plains.	1	Wellington.	4
Copperhanian.	2	Wombeyan.	3
Excellsiore.	1	Wyambene.	15
Hollander's River.	6	Rarragobilly.	10
Jaunter.	2	Yessiah.	1
Jenolan.	49		
Kincumber.	1	TOTAL No. TRIPS	354

For future reference and accuracy, it is recommended that a formal Trip Register be kept, covering programmed, actual trips, area, date, trip report handed in etc.

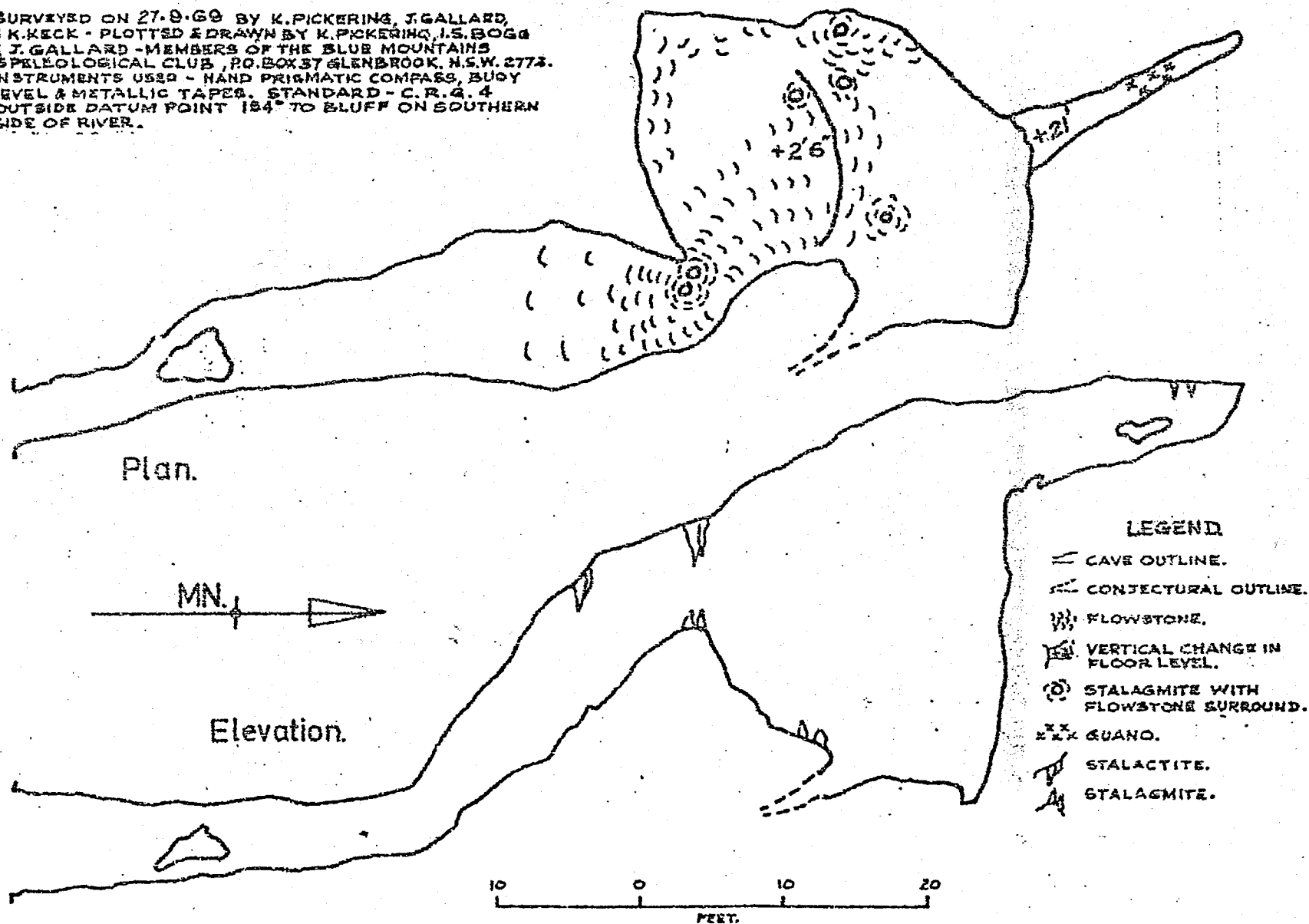
WHERE TO GO



HARRY'S RIVER CAVE. JENOLAN. N.S.W.

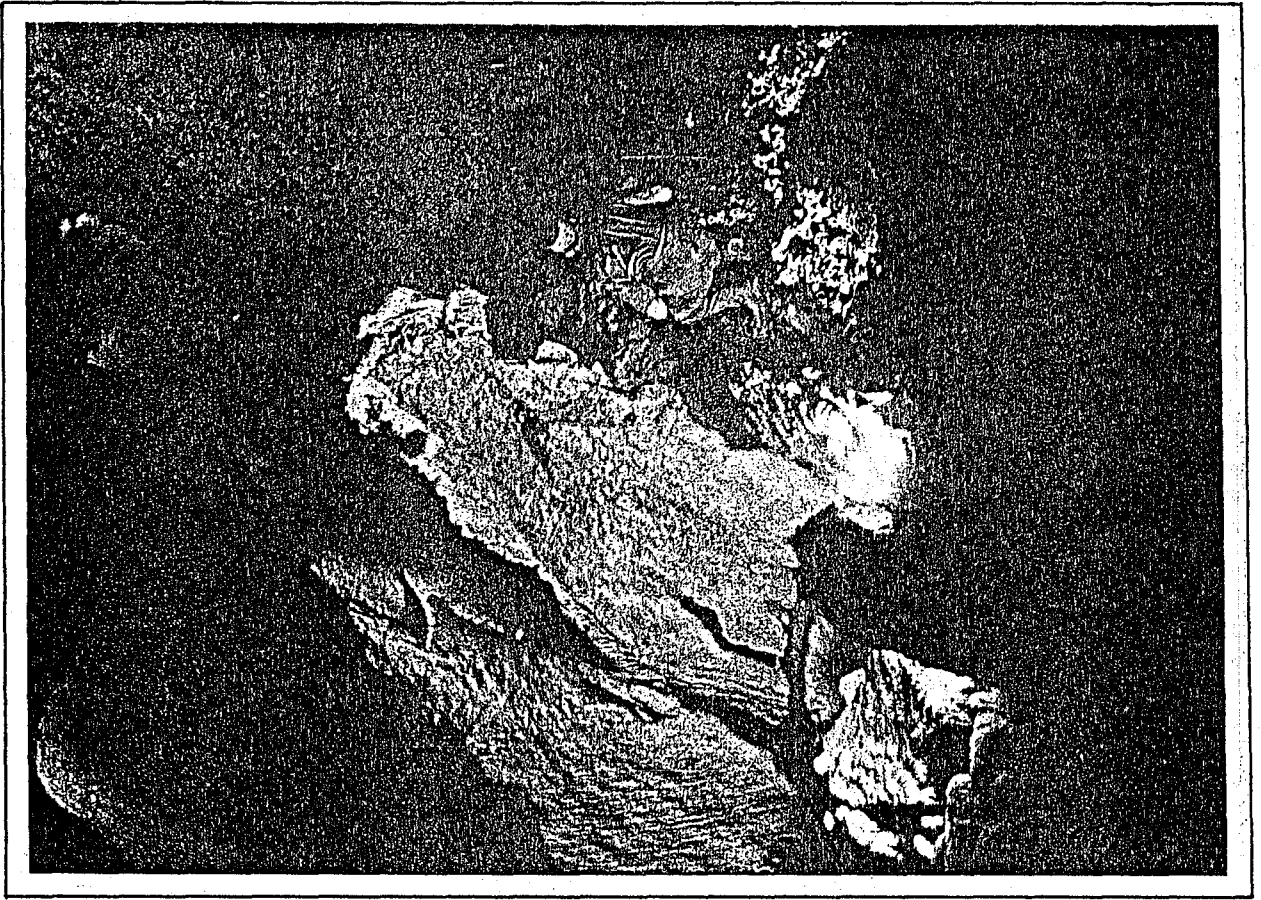
NOTES.

1. SURVEYED ON 27.9.69 BY K. PICKERING, J. GALLARD, & K. KECK - PLOTTED & DRAWN BY K. PICKERING, I.S. BOGD & J. GALLARD - MEMBERS OF THE BLUE MOUNTAINS SPELEOLOGICAL CLUB, P.O. BOX 37 GLENBROOK, N.S.W. 2772.
2. INSTRUMENTS USED - HAND PRISMATIC COMPASS, BUOY LEVEL & METALLIC TAPES. STANDARD - C.R. 2.4
3. OUTSIDE DATUM POINT 184° TO BLUFF ON SOUTHERN SIDE OF RIVER.

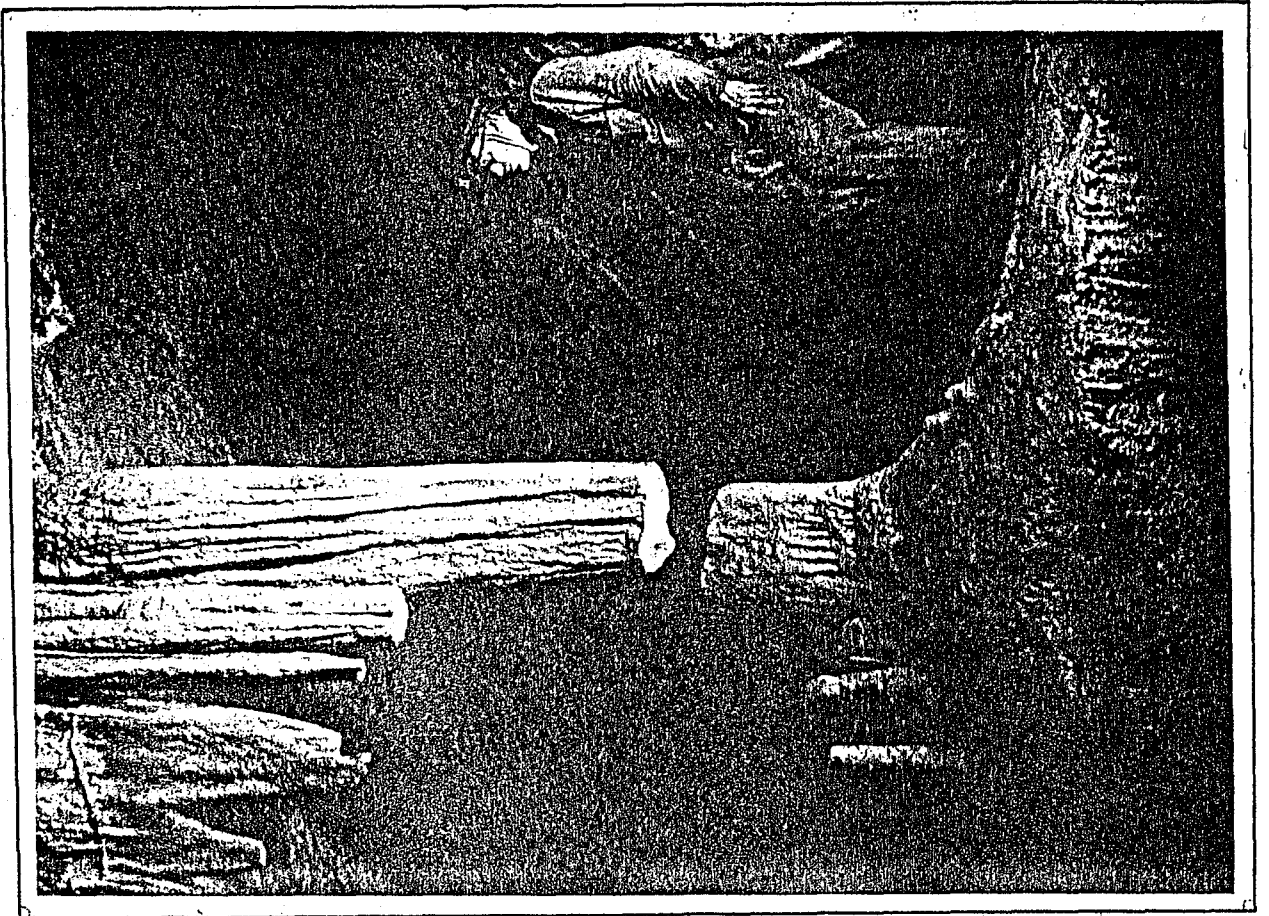


JENOLAN 1950

Oolite Cavern.



Broken Column.



COLONG CAVES.

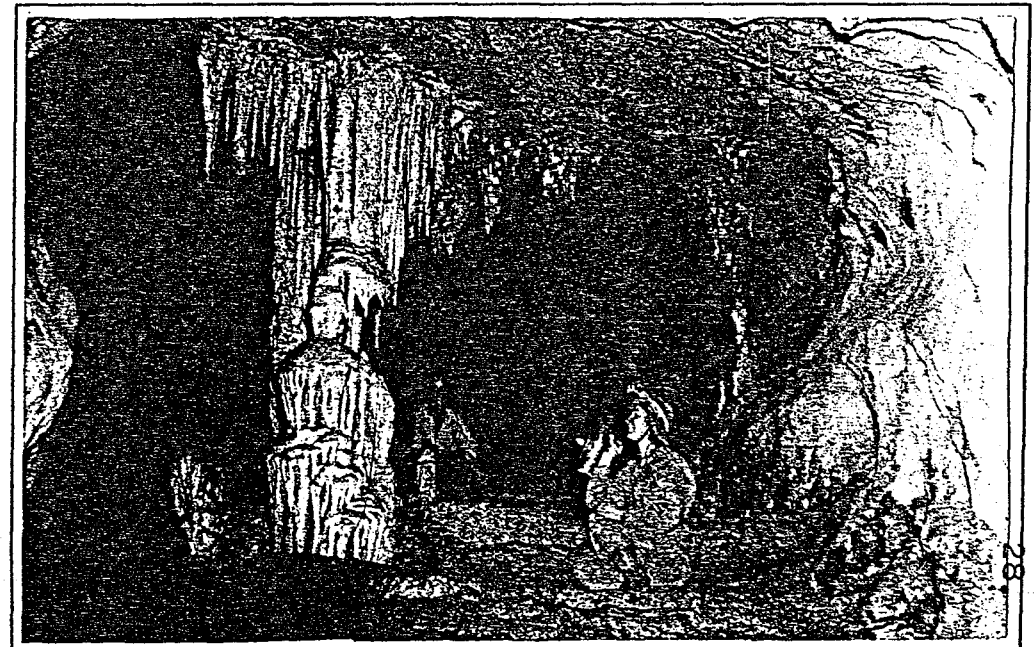
Easter 1951



Grand Arch.



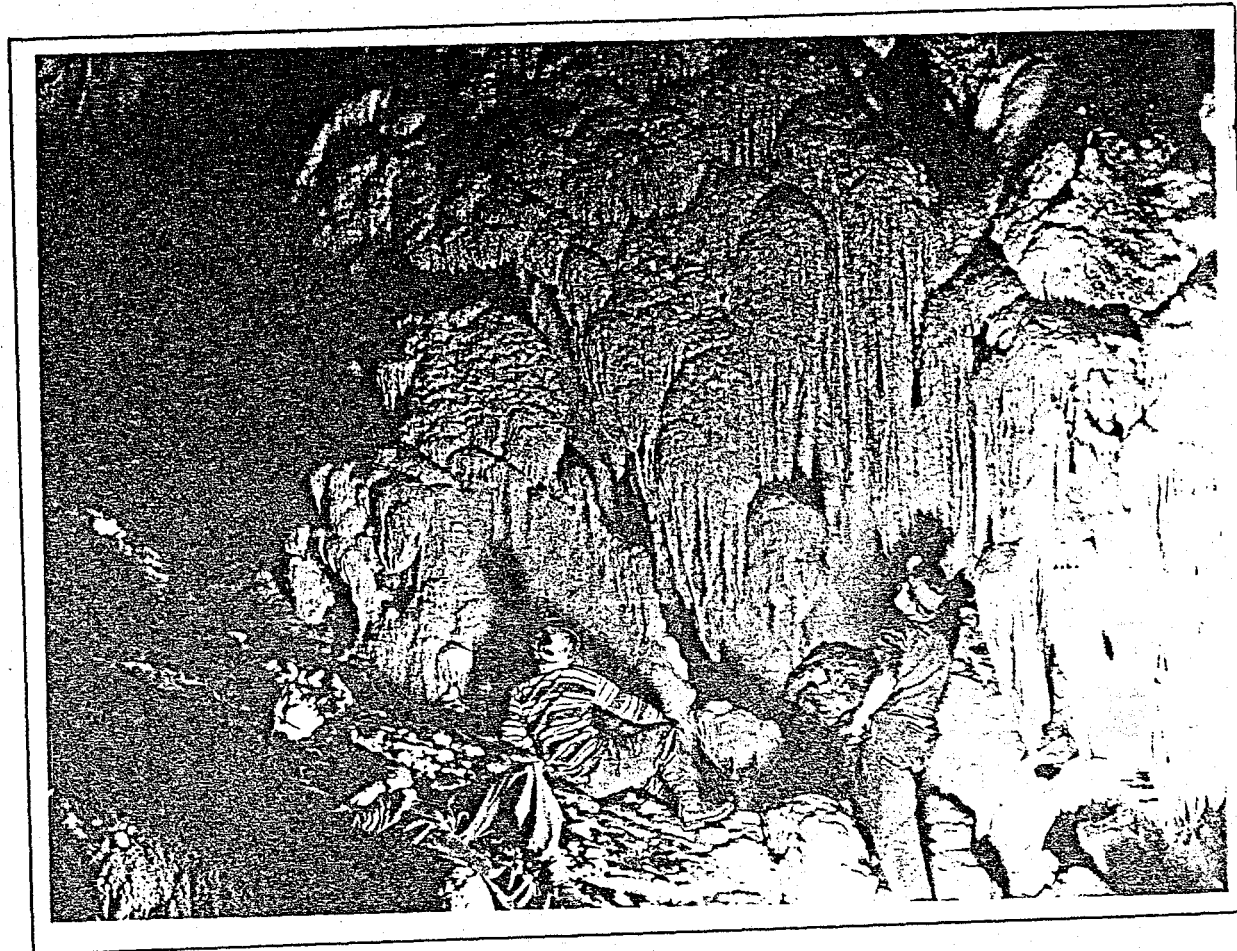
Woolfes Cavern



The Maze.



COLONG CAVES. Easter 1951
"End of Rifts"



JENOLAN 1950. Oolite Cavern.

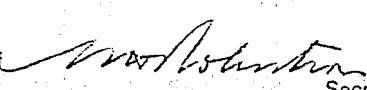
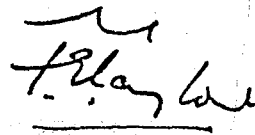
Photographs by courtesy of Jack and Alma Cummings.

B.M.S.C. & CONSERVATION.

Over the years, the club has participated in, and supported a number of conservation issues.

The first major issue was the "Colong Campaign" to stop the mining of limestone in the Colong Caves Reserve, wherein a part of the strategy was the investment in single A.P.C.M. share by many, many interested persons. B.M.S.C. purchased two \$0.50 shares which were held in trust by Ken Pickering and Ian Bogg. The cost of share registration, processing and distribution of the dividend cheques must have been horrendous to the Company. Ultimately, the Company purchased the shares back, once the issue was satisfactorily resolved.

Below is a copy of one of the club's share certificates.

ASSOCIATED PORTLAND CEMENT MANUFACTURERS (AUSTRALIA) LIMITED		
INCORPORATED UNDER THE AUSTRALIAN CAPITAL TERRITORY COMPANIES ORDINANCE 1982		
Registered Office in N.S.W.: 1 McLaren Street, North Sydney, 2060		
SHARE REGISTRY: WILSON, BISHOP, BOWES & CRAIG, 44 MARTIN PLACE, SYDNEY, 2000		
SYDNEY REGISTER	PHONE: 28 3765	SHARE CERTIFICATE
NOMINAL CAPITAL: \$20,000,000		No. S 007497
Divided Into 40,000,000 Ordinary Shares of 50c each		
NUMBER OF SHARES	• MR. IAN BOGG, 29 SCOTT STREET, SPRINGWOOD. N.S.W. 2777	NUMBER OF SHARES
1		**1**
<p>The abovementioned shares are issued in accordance with the provisions of the Company's Memorandum and Articles of Association and the sum of Fifty Cents has been paid in respect of each share.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Dated this 31st March, 1970.</p> <p>GIVEN under the Common Seal of the Company</p> <div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between; align-items: flex-end; margin-top: 20px;"> <div style="text-align: center;"> <p>in the presence of </p> <p>Secretary</p> </div> <div style="text-align: center;">  <p>Director</p> </div> </div>		
NOTE: This certificate must be surrendered to the Company before any transfer against it can be accepted.		

Our second conservation issue was "Keep Bungonia Gorgeous".

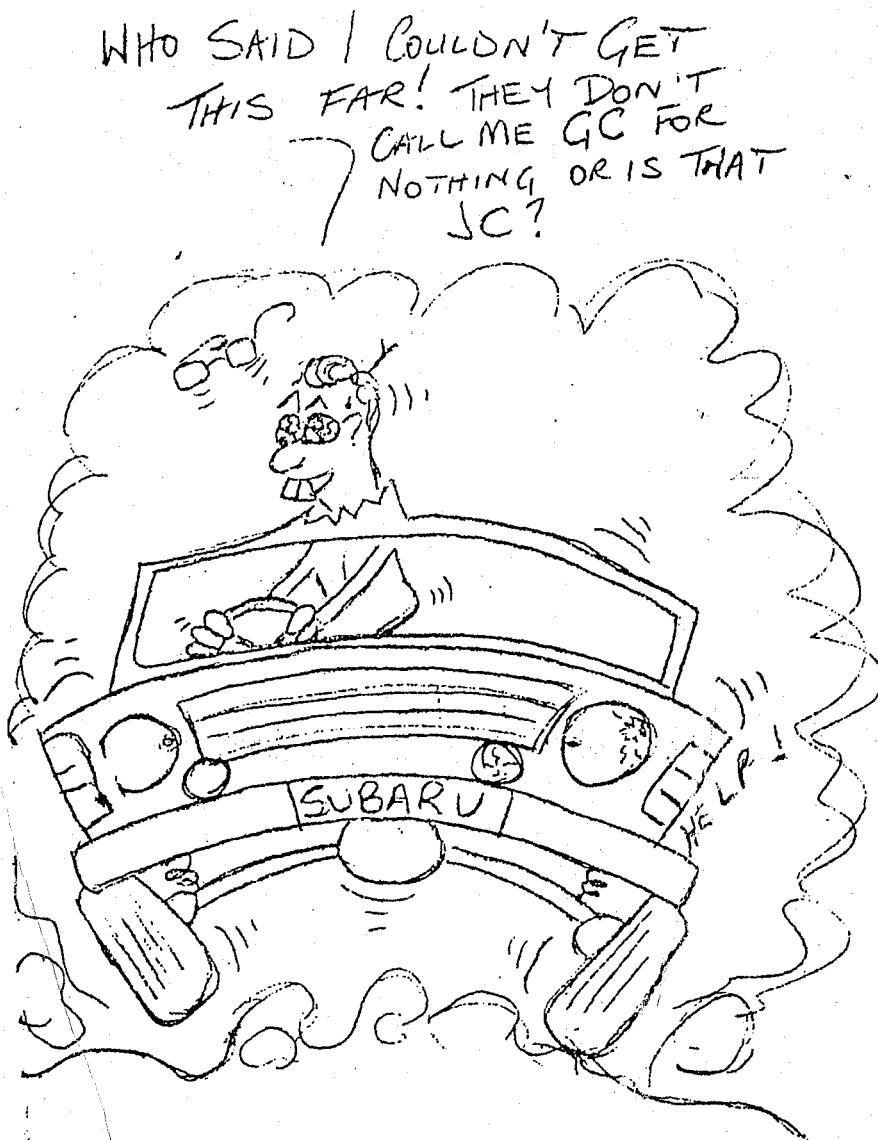
On the weekend 25 - 26 August, 1973, B.M.S.C. ran tourist trips

through the Grill Cave as part of the public inspection weekend activities. B.M.S.C. along with I.S.S. cleaned the cave, made it safe for tourists, reinstalled the original gate, and lit the cave electrically for the FIRST time.

A total of 715 tourists were shown the cave with children under 10 being admitted free. It was estimated that in excess of 1000 people were guided through the cave over the weekend, with only 3 people complaining who expected a cave similar to the Orient!

The club has supported other issues over the years, particularly Lake Pedder and more recently "Save the Franklin".

Did you know that B.M.S.C. financially secured 15 acres of the Quinkan National Park at Cape York. See next page for details.

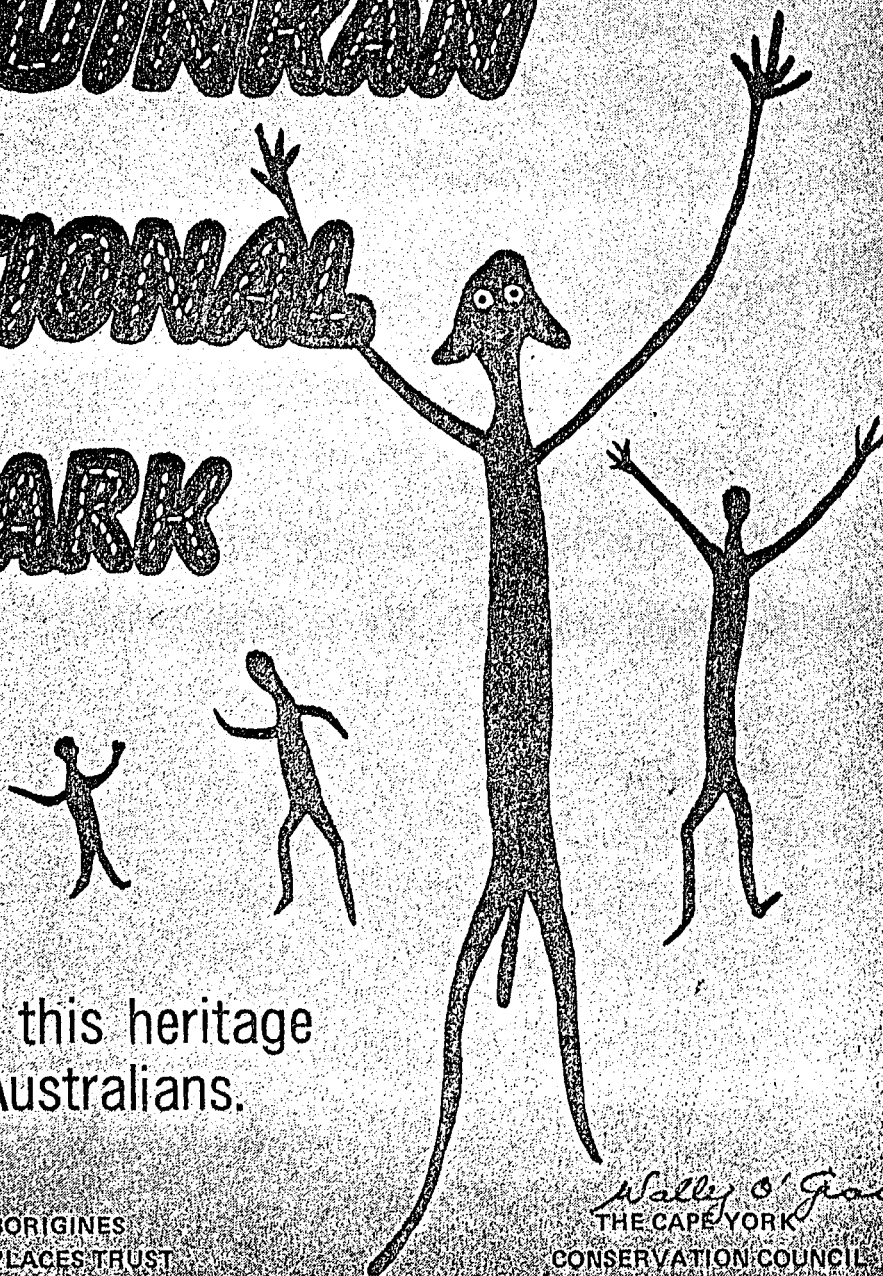


Received from BLUE MOUNTAINS
SPELEOLOGICAL CLUB

the sum of \$ 5 : 00

to secure 15 acres of

QUINKAN NATIONAL PARK



to preserve this heritage
for all Australians.

THE ABORIGINES
HISTORIC PLACES TRUST

Wally O'Grady
THE CAPE YORK
CONSERVATION COUNCIL

CLUB MEMBERS IN PUBLICATION.

A NOTE ON THE TUGLOW AREA

by Ken Pickering

Over the years, Blue Mountains Speleological Club has paid a good deal of attention to the Tuglow Caves and surrounding limestone outcrops. The following note brings together some of the information gathered on this area, and while it is not exhaustive, it should be of interest to those who visit the area. In a later issue of "Oolite" it is hoped to summarise B.M.S.C. explorations and discoveries at Tuglow, Jaunter and Hollanders River areas.

The history of settlement in the area goes back to soon after the crossing of the Blue Mountains by Blaxland, Wentworth and Lawson. Lawson was the first man to be given, and occupy, land west of the Mountains, and he took up the grant of 1000 acres located "just south of the Fish River" (1) in July 1815. In October 1826, according to Ward L. Havard (2) a person called Archibald Hood asked for a grant of 150 acres at the head of the "Fish River" on a station occupied by Major Druitt and known by the native name of "Ginggam". One assumes that this is probably the Gingkin of today, some five miles north west of the caves.

Extract: Australian Speleology 1971 (A.S.F. publication)

A.S.F. MEMBERSHIP DEMOGRAPHY

I.S. BOGG* & A.J. PAVEY†

Blue mountains Speleo. Club & Uni. of N.S.W. Speleo. Soc.

Abstract

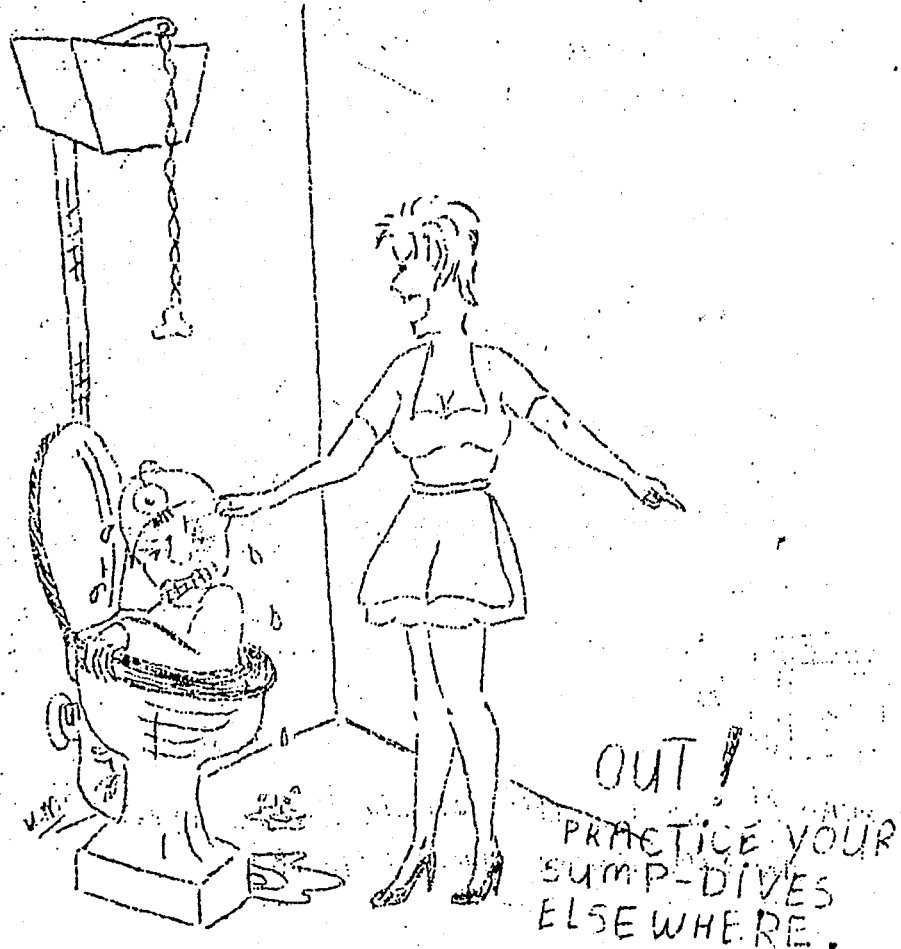
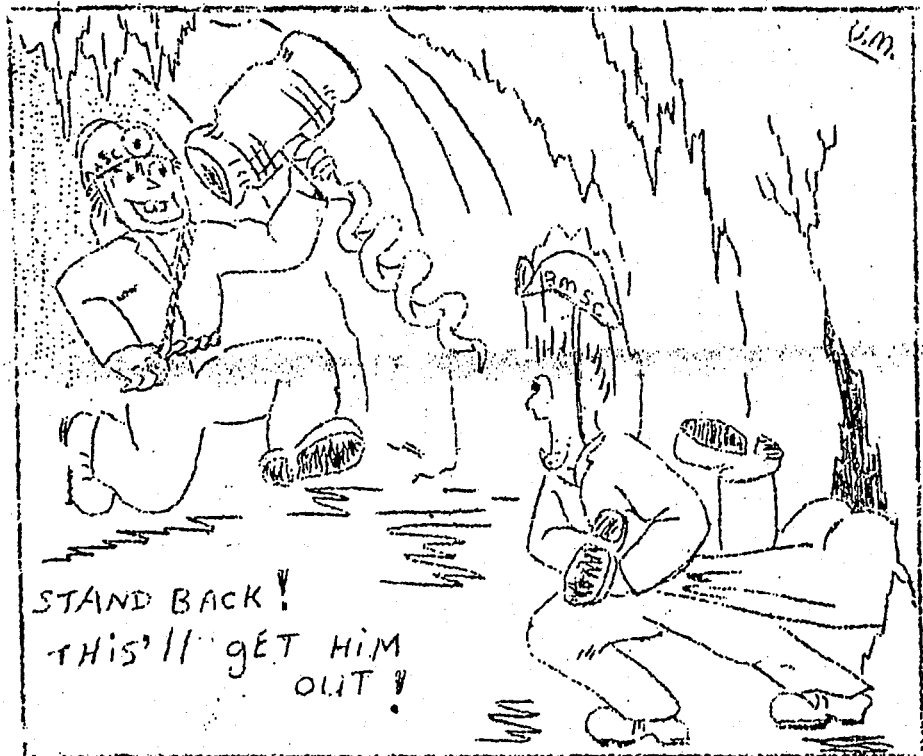
Historical membership data based on Australian Speleological Federation (A.S.F.) Capitation numbers has been collected and analysed. Predictions for growth of member society members and total A.S.F. membership are made according to computed linear regressions. Increases are related to growth and popularity of caving and general societal changes. Recommendations are made for changes in A.S.F. Capitation and membership policies to improve the A.S.F.'s representativeness. An individual A.S.F. member number is proposed to allow analysis of membership dropout rates.

INTRODUCTION

This paper represents the first detailed study of the membership of the Australian Speleological Federation (A.S.F.). Whilst some membership data has been previously published, no attempt has hitherto been made to analyse membership trends and to predict what will happen in the future. We have, therefore, taken an historical overview upon which predictions have been made of membership of the A.S.F.

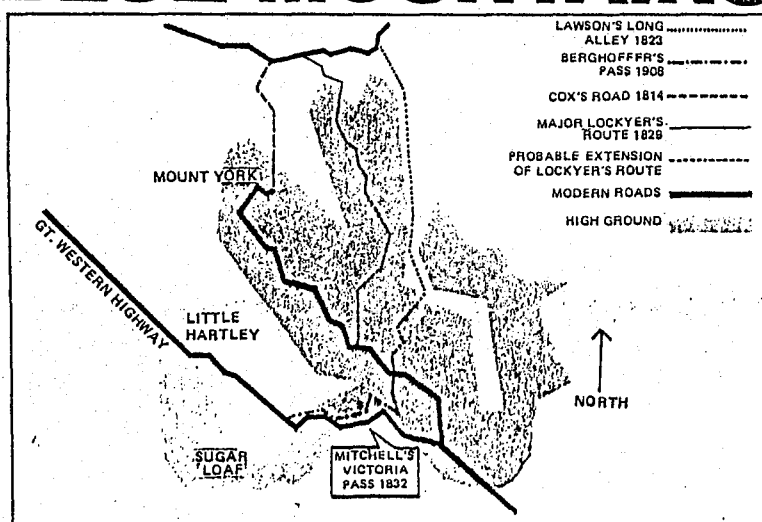
Paper presented to A.S.F. "WACON" (Conference) 1978

Unita Mumby: Australian Speleology 1971 (A.S.F. publication)



GHOST ROADS OF THE BLUE MOUNTAINS

Australian Outdoors
July 1978



A bush ramble can become intriguing when you have something to search for and follow. Something that brings back to life the drama and the foresight of our pioneers. GREG POWELL explains how you can take yourself back 150 years on a variety of short walks not far from teeming highways.

Along day's journey underground **THE ODYSSEY CAVE!**

Australian
Outdoors
April 1977

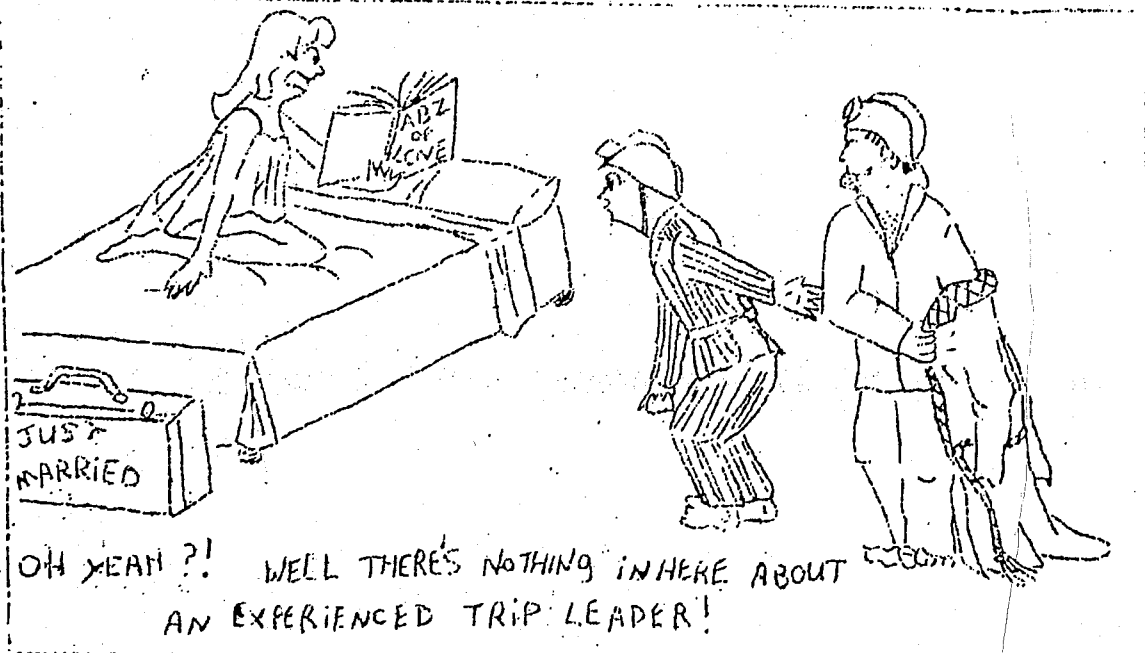
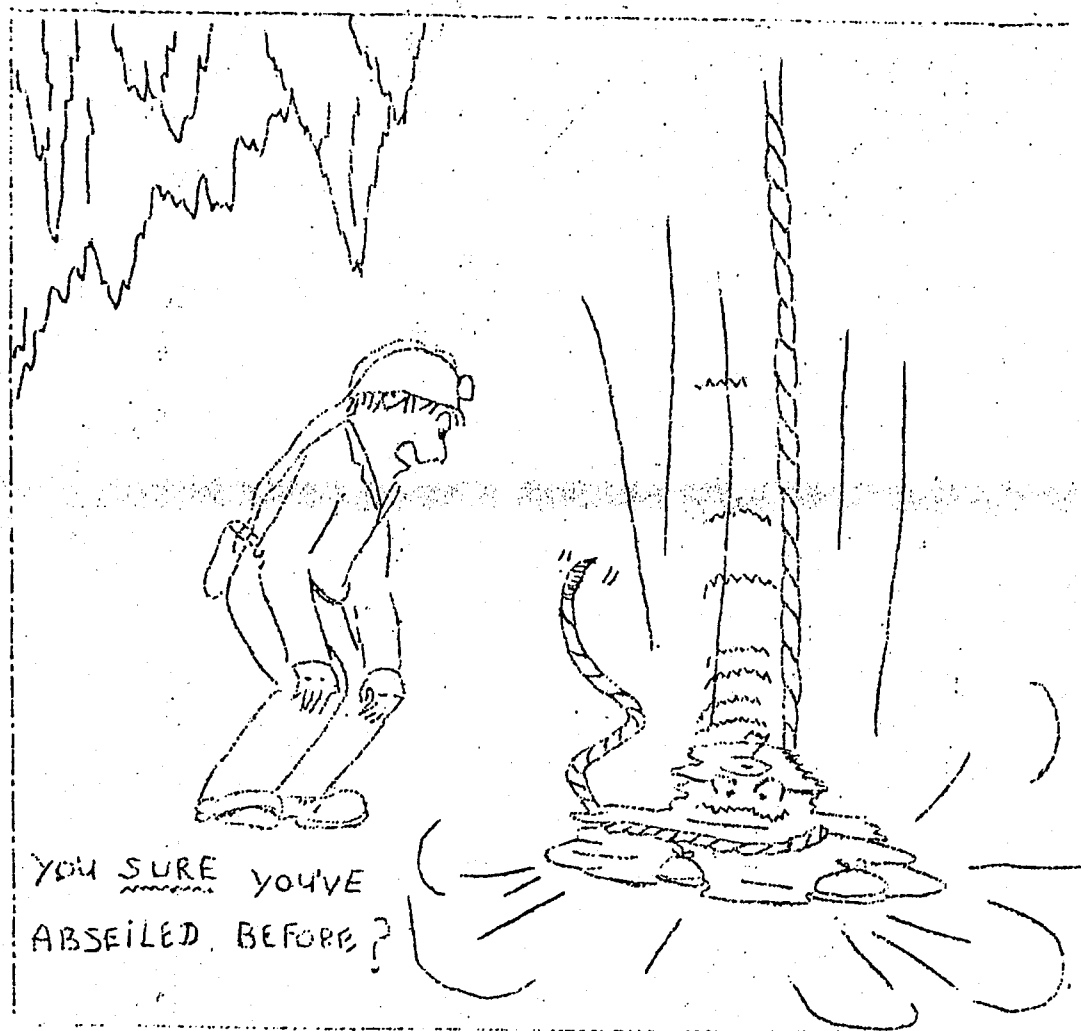
Deep in the bowels of Australia, mythological Siens lure explorers into danger. GREG POWELL has been under their spell — but with the help of a couple of good caving ladders, he managed to avoid meeting his Maker. Here's his tale.

YOU'RE BAIL UP! HEADING FOR **BEN HALL COUNTRY**

Western and central NSW can be monotonous areas to tour by car — if you don't bother to do a little research before you go. GREG POWELL shows what a little preparation can unveil...

Australian Outdoors
April 1978

Unita Mumby: Australian Speleology 1971 (A.S.F. publication)



Australian Speleology 1972 (A.S.F. publication)

THE GROVEDIGGERS

Unita Mumby

One morning as I tramped across a hillside,
Out on a hike to exercise my socks,
A most peculiar group of people I spied,
Digging madly in a pile of rocks.
And as they dug, they chanted low
"We know this dig is gonna go."

A wild fanatic gleam glazed every eye,
As to the task their willing backs were bent.
And in their zeal they made the boulders fly,
And heavenward, great gouts of earth they sent..
Ever panting, soft and low
"Here's one dig that's gonna go."

All that day I watched them at their labour,
As inch by inch they sank into the ground,
Each man working harder than his neighbour,
The clink of trenching tools the only sound.
Except when one would mutter low
"I hope this dig is gonna go."

Well from that distant day until the present,
Full many long, slow years had passed between,
When once more, on a morning cool and pleasant,
My faithful boots returned me to that scene.
I wondered as I wandered slow
If that dig did ever go.

There I found a lofty mount of soil,
Fresh turned, with yet no grass to cover it,
Most patiently produced by human toil,
With at its base, a grim and gaping pit.
Very shortly I would know
If that dig did ever go.

As I approached in breathless trepidation,
And o'er the jagged lip, I poked my head,
From gloomy depths a ghostly incantation,
A sobbing wail that filled my heart with dread,
Echoed upwards from below,
"This bi--dy dig has got to GO!"

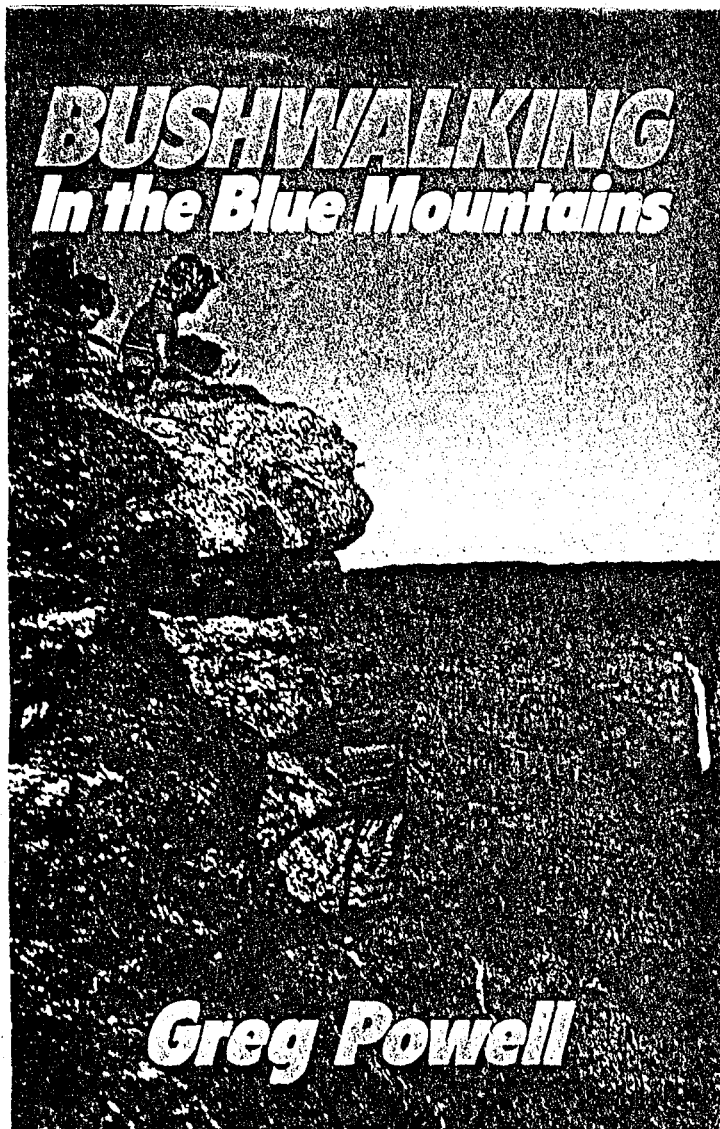
SPELEOTHEMS IN CAVES OF THE BLUE MOUNTAINS NATIONAL PARK

by Ken Pickering

Extract.

B.M.S.C. is located in the midst of a 275,000 acre National Park comprised of Hawkesbury Sandstone country. Most of the caves in this area are only shelter caves, but some are of interest because of the aboriginal "red hand" stencils or remains of stone implements they contain. These sandstone shelter caves have yielded in addition, interesting examples of three types of speleothem development.

The most spectacular kind was shown to the writer by Park Rangers, John Gallard and John Buhr, in April 1970. It is a cave high on the banks of the Nepean River which contains stalactites, stalagmites and flowstone composed of limonite, a hydrated iron oxide with the formula $2\text{Fe}_2\text{O}_3 \cdot \text{H}_2\text{O}$.



Greg Powell's major effort.

B.M.S.C. gets a mention in the acknowledgments..

Some members even have appeared in the photos.

REMEMBER:

"CAVE SAFELY TODAY, TO BE THERE FOR THAT NEXT BELAY"

Brian Skinn 1979

POWELL'S PRUDENT, POIGNANT, PERCEPTUAL, PENETRATING, PERSUASIVE,
PERAMBULATING, PENMANSHIP PROWESS PROVES
PARTICULARLY PROSPEROUS!

HE HAS DONE IT AGAIN.

"Who?"

Greg Powell.

"Dun wat?"

Written another article in Australian Outdoors.

"Which wun?"

Volume 58, No.5, July 1978.

"Whats e ritten bout dis time?"

GHOSTS!

"Wadda yo mean GHOSTS: n^ut^tiⁿ s^ca^re^s m^e

"Ghost Roads of the Blue Mountains"

"Ood ever erd o' ghost roads on da mountins?"

"Greg has"

"Wooden bloody sprise me"

Scenario.

Imagine a dark stormy night, with the wind howling and the rain beating down on the tin roof. Greg is sitting down by the flickering candlelight, the fire has just gone out, with his Marcel Bic.....

"Wid is wat?"

"Marcel Bic"

"Wats dat?"

"His Bic biro from Woolies".....

Some strange, unexplained, motive force begins to guide his Marcel Bic over the writing pad. Words begib to flow from his Bic, faster and faster and faster, an unintelligible scrawl that only Greg can decipher.....

Story.

A bush ramble can become intriguing when you have something to search for and follow.....

"Must be two bloody bob, or a bit-o-shirt"

Something that brings back to life, the drama and foresight of our pioneers.....

"Gotta b good ole Bundy" (rum to the uninitiated.)

Not far back beyond living memory.....

"Me cranial content's not dat bloody good"

"Be quiet and listen!"

"Awright"

The journey took years of frustration and hardship with the men toiling in harsh conditions.....

"Wat, ees been caving to as e?"

"Yes"

Experimenting and improving the road pioneered many years before, across the rugged ranges.....

"Now ees a bloody poet"

With the ascent and descent causing the greatest concern....

"Did dey ave jumars in dem days or did dey ave ladders?"

"No."

For those people who have the time, a fascinating experience awaits the curious, according to greg.....

"Sounds like me ole school teacher."

With crumbling remnants of the bygone roads of yesteryear,
roads that stand.....

"Ood ever erd of bloody roads standin, ees not a full quid"

"Just be quiet and listen"

Roads that stand as mute monuments to the people who sought
to make our transport more bearable. Following the efforts
of Blaxland.....

"Hey, dats were I live".....

Wentworth and Lawson in 1813.....

"Wadda ya know, ifa wasnt fer dese guys we wouldn't get ta
Cliefden, wood we ?"

"Thats right"

Greg has presented a well documented but brief historical
article with details of how to find the remnants and other
interesting features.....

"E couldn't find is way outa da mirra maze at the Easta Show"

"BELT UP AND LISTEN!"

Have you heard of Lawson's Long Alley Road, Berghoffer's
Road, Cox's Road.....

"Erd of im"

or Major Lockeyer's.....

"Major oo"

"Major Lockeyer"

"Major made to tink e got dough fer dis"

"BELT UP!"

Greg has given vivid accounts of these roads with his article
being supplemented with pictures and maps.....

"Bet e doesn't draw cave maps".....

"Look, if you cannot listen, go and read the article yourself"

"Awright, don't get snakey - say wood e rite sumpin fer Oolite"

"I don't honestly know - ask Greg"

"Say, did e ever find da two bob, or da bit-o-skirt ?"

"B----y hell, I'm going home!"

Oolite Vol.11(1)

CONSIDER YOUR VERDICT ?

In the mountains blue you will find a crew
of motley fellows indeed
They go by the name of B.M.S.C.
and speleology is their creed
Some call them "cavers" or simply "potholers"
"mug speleos" is heard now and then
But whatever the name it's still the same game
for these fearless and foolhardy men
Of crawling and climbing quite frequently sliding
and clothes oozing with mud
and if you should spy on one of these days
A bod unrecognisable, with words incomprehensible
you will know without asking that he is a man
FROM THE BLUE MOUNTAINS SPELEOLOGICAL CLUB.

Roger Peters.
Oolite Vol.1(2)

CLIEFDEN N.S.W

TAPLOW
MAZE

CL5

Surveyed and
drawn by



A CAVER'S GUIDE TO TAPLOW MAZE

By Terry and Louise Coleborn

The survey of Taplow Maze was commenced several years ago as a B.M.S.C. project. As we surveyed the cave we found its complexity and apparent endlessness seemed to be something only Tolkien could dream up and our trials and tribulations seemed at times to rival those of the Ring Bearer. It was to this end we decided to name the sections of the cave according to Tolkien's , Lord of the Rings.

All that is gold does not glitter,
Not all those who wander are lost;
The old that is strong does not wither,
Deep roots are not reached by the frost.
From the ashes a fire shall be woken,
A light from the shadows shall spring;
Renewed shall be blade that was broken,
The crownless again shall be king.

Taplow Maze is as the name implies a maze of interconnecting passages, most of which have mud or earth floors. The greater percentage of the cave is seen by crawling although some sections allow one to walk at a stoop for a while.

Taplow Maze Cave survey has been the largest cave survey attempted by B.M.S.C., with its beginning being some 8 years after the club's first survey in 1969 of the Harry's River Cave at Jenolan .. (Map elsewhere in this issue)

The survey was started enthusiastically by Karl Bilger and over the latter stage under the leadership and persaverence of Terry and Louise Coleborn, whose only reward being the completion of the map accompanied by a publication "Cavers Guide to Taplow Maze". See Oolite Vol.14(1) for Cavers Guide.

Statistics.

May 1983: Surveyed length reaches 1676 metres.
 December 1983: Final surveyed length 3004 metres.
 Survey input exceed 1,000 hours (collectively)
 50 people involved over 6 years in survey.

SURVEY HONOUR ROLL.

In memory of those who gave freely of their time and effort - their only reward being elbow and knee incommodiousness!

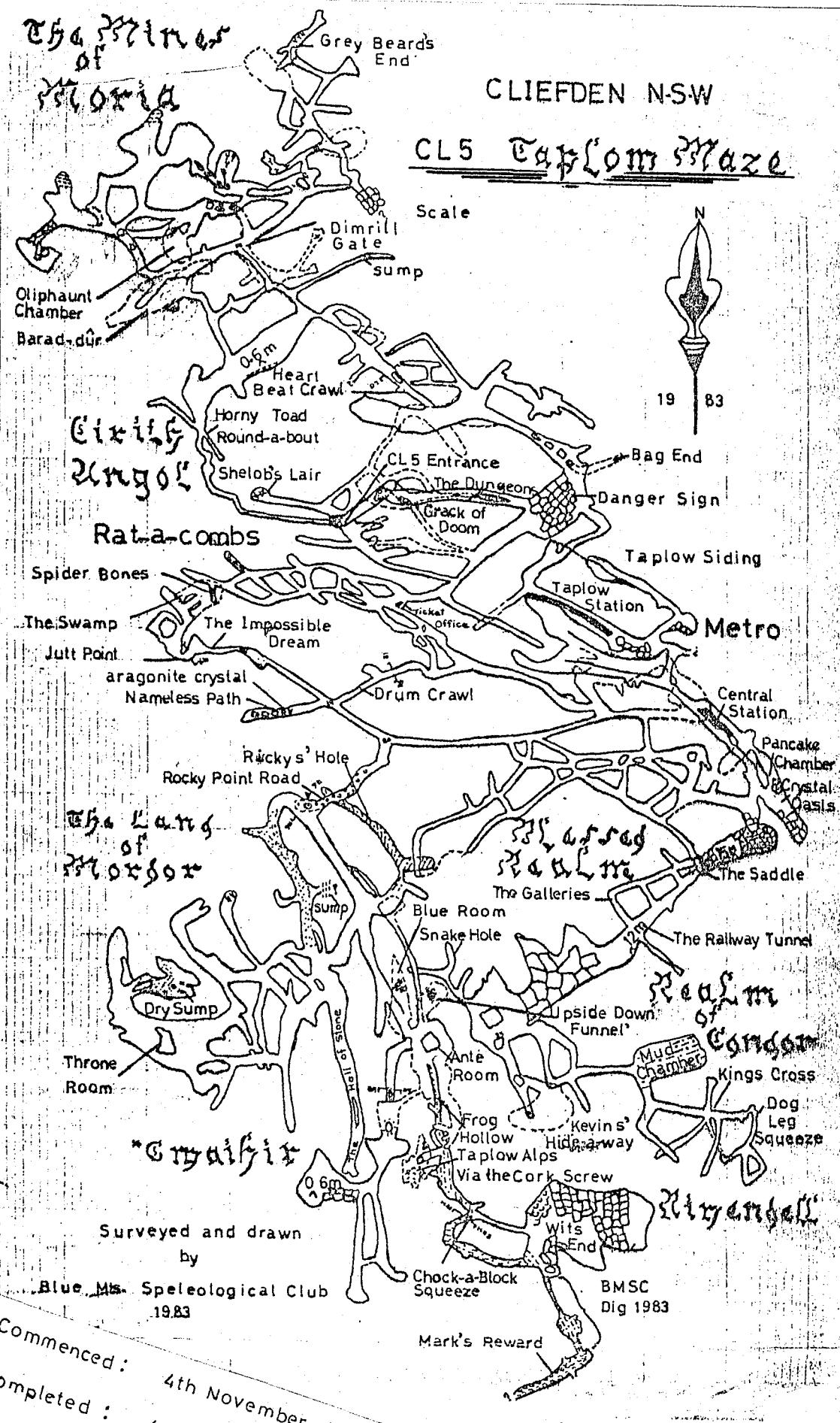
The Survey Team:

BAKER Lionel	HOLLAND Bob
* BILGER Karl (1)	HYSLOP Richard
BILGER Kathy	JONES Phill
BOGG Ian	LACEY Ian
BRETT Peter	LACEY Warren
* BRETT Ricky (2)	LEONARD John
* CHARLEY Jack (1&2)	KUYPERS Peter (Kipper)
CHARLEY Joel	MARTIN Steve
CHENEY Kevin	McGUIGAN Darren
CLARK Lisa	McGUIGAN Garry
COCHERAN Rodney	MILLER Glenn
COCKING Gray	NELSON Stewart
COLEBORN Ann-Marie	PEACOCK Matthew
* COLEBORN Cheryl (2)	POWELL Greg.
* COLEBORN Gary (2)	RITSCH Roslie
* COLEBORN Kevin (2)	ROSS Steve
COLEBORN Kylie	* SANDERSON Robert (2)
* COLEBORN Louise (2)	* SKINN Brian (1&2)
* COLEBORN Terry (1&2)	* SKINN Carol (Miller) (1)
* COMRIE Janelle (2)	THOMSON Bob
* CUMMINGS Graham (1)	WARBURTON Kris (Toad)
GABB Brett.	WARBURTON Marianne
GABB Wally	WARBURTON Mark
GODWIN Erica	WEBB Blayne
	WEBB Garry
	ZIMMERMAN TONY + Matthew (nephew)

* Regulars 1st & 2nd Parties

(1) 1977-1980

(2) 1981-1983



B.M.S.C. MAKES THE FRONT PAGE!

COLUMN EIGHT

OUR par about the Point Piper woman who was charged 20c extra each way for toll crossing the Harbour Bridge by taxi. General Pennington

Monday, October 26, 1970
SUN: Today rises 5.2, sets 6.18.
MOON: Rises 2.47 am, sets 2.26 pm.
TIDES (Fort Denison): High 5.42 am (4ft 4in), 5.43 pm (4ft 7in). Low 11.33 am (1ft 7in).

SEVEN CENTS

The Sydney Morning Herald

One Hundred and Fortieth Year of Publication

22 PAGES, Feature & TV Guide

om-
Kelly
us 1879
Australian
er decide to
norate all their
aps, that plaque
anufacturer will be
kept busy,

WE like the definition of a "caver," from "Oolite," the journal of the Blue Mountains Speleological Club: "One who, to the amazement of his fellow sun-and-fresh-air-loving creatures, can be found in remote places underground in unseemly positions, digging, scratching, crawling or creeping through passages and clefts, sometimes too narrow, too muddy, too dusty or too sharp, to find himself facing a bottomless pit, a dead end, daylight, someone's rear end or somewhere he's been before, anyway."

AT the NSW Leagues Club, shirt and tie are permissible wear in the members' bar, but a visitor who topped this with a neat cardigan was asked to remove it, or leave.

THE AUSTRALIAN MUSEUM

6-8 College St., Sydney 2000

P.O. Box A285, Sydney South

Telegram: MUSEUM

Telephone: 26-6954

DEPARTMENT OF ENTOMOLOGY

May 11, 1972

Mr. Ian Bogg,
Secretary,
Blue Mountains Spelological Club,
P.O. Box 37,
GLENBROOK. N.S.W. 2773

Dear Ian,

Lately I have been looking over the material you sent me (Sept-Oct. 1969) with a view to describing it and some other cave material. The most important item in your collection consists of 5 specimens of the family Theridionomidae from Tuglow and Abercrombie caves. This is the first record of this family from Australia (a fact which seems worthy of a note in your journal). Unfortunately, all 5 specimens (plus one other I have from Grill Cave, Bungonia) are females - I need males to definitely confirm their identity. I wondered if you might have some in your collections taken since 1969 (males would be in the same localities as females, of similar size and colour but with enlarged palps for sperm storage).



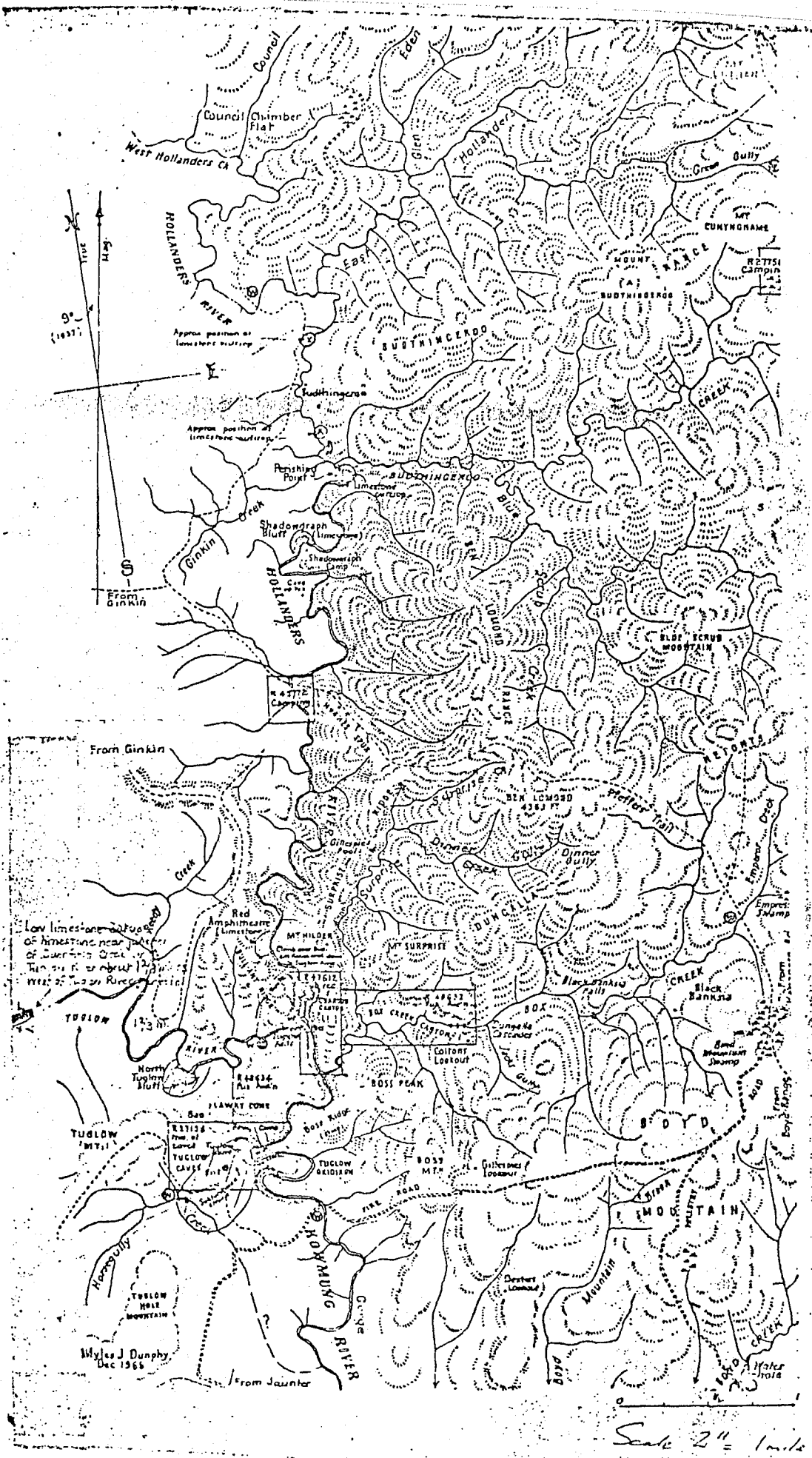
I have collected their egg sacs in some of the Jenolan Caves but so far have not seen what type of web they build. In overseas forms it is said to be a circular web rather like that of the garden orb weaving spiders, but in miniature of course, perhaps 6" across? Males of Archeanearanea, if you have them would also be useful. Any other identifications you require can be done here. *any material appreciated.*

All the best,

Mike Long

Mike.

MYLES DUNPHY HOLLANDERS RIVER MAP.





The first edition of the club's Handbook, was published early in 1985, and represents a 50 page compendium of usefull information for members, presented in two parts. The first part covers the Policy, Organisation & Rules of B.M.S.C., whilst the second part covers material such as Terminology, Knots, Battery Care, S.R.T. Equipment Care, Survey Standards etc.

The Handbook is in loose leaf form, thus allowing easy expansion and updating as required.

TRIP REPORT EXTRACT.

.....whilst the remainder, not having entered Tuglow Main before, were to stroll leisurely on a guided tour with me as guide into Tuglow Main. Stroll maybe, leisurely no!

On entering the cave, the first obstacle was met, obstacle for Gwen and Unita particularly.

"I can't climb down there!" "Of course you can." Eventually in true speleo spirit, the girls finally decided to give it a go using their trip leader as a stepping stone in the process.

With each step, gaining confidence, we soon made our way down to the entrance to the Diamond Mine Extension, after a lot of pushing and pulling by male members..... On the way in the girls nearly drove the males out of their minds -

Girls: "Any Diamonds in here ?"

Leader: "No."

Girls: "Why call it the Diamond Mine ?"

Leader: "Let's move a little further"

Girls: "If there are no Diamonds here, why call it the Diamond Mine?"

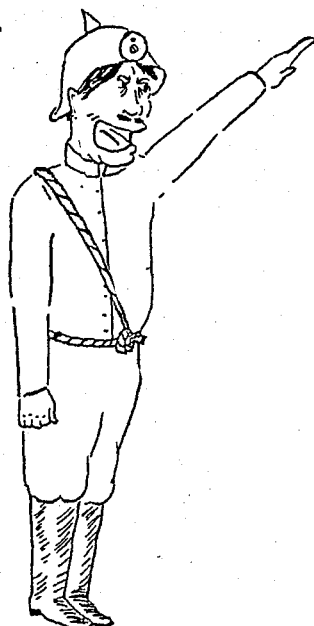
Leader: "Let me put it this way....."

Girls: "In other words, you don't know ?"

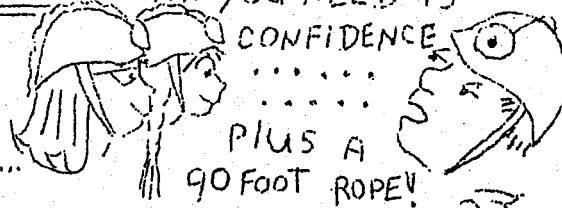
Leader: "No."

Oolite Vol.3(3)

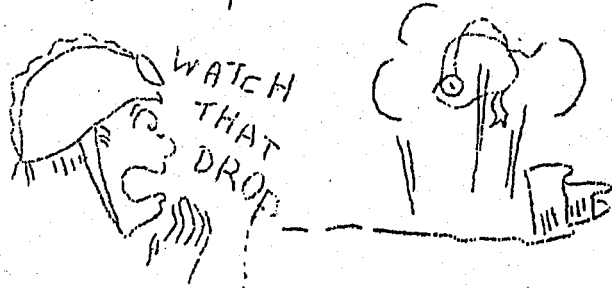
A STRONG SENSE OF LEADERSHIP IS SHOWN
BY ALL OUR TRIP-LEADERS.



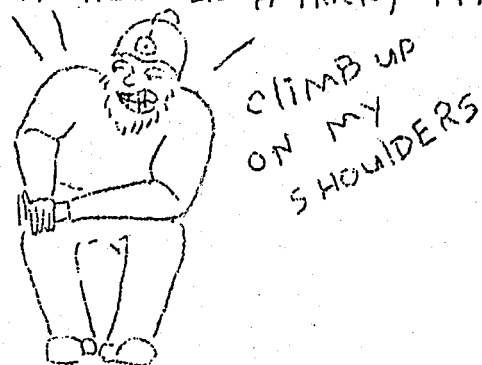
BOGG'S BIRDS AT TUGLOW All you need is
 PRIOR TO OUR FIRST CONFIDENCE
 DESCENT, IAN ALLAYED
 OUR FEARS OF THE UNKNOWN... PLUS A
 90 FOOT ROPE!



HIS GENTLE ASSISTANCE ——— TIMELY ADVICE

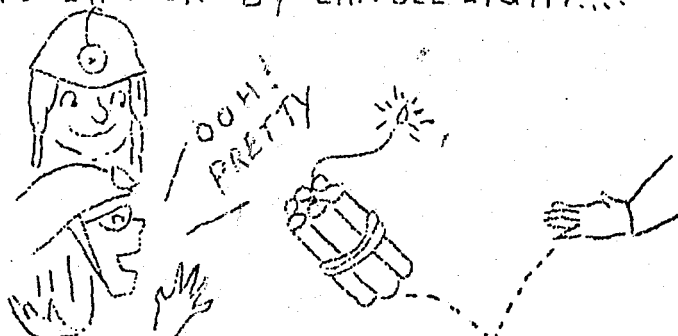


AND BRILLIANT REPORTEES WERE MUCH APPRECIATED. JEFF DEANE'S
 OFFER OF HELP ON A TRICKY PITCH...

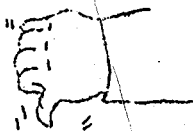


WAS GRATEFULLY ACCEPTED.

EVER CHIVALROUS, IAN TREATED US
 TO DINNER BY CANDLE LIGHT...



BUT WE SURVIVED.... FINALLY, WE WERE GIVEN AN
 HONEST APPRAISAL OF OUR
 CAVEMANSHIP — MANY THANKS TO
 IAN FOR A REMARKABLE TRIP—WHICH
 WILL BE REMEMBERED FOR AS LONG AS
 THE SCARS REMAIN. *Lywenda Peta*



OOLITE.

Oolite was first published in 1968 with the very first edition being called "Down Under", and has been in continuous publication with 3 issues a year, albeit, with 3 years requiring consolidated issues to keep the series intact and annualised.

The reason for the change of name was that "Down Under" was the title of the University of Queensland Speleological Society's journal.

Since publication, only one issue Vol.13(3), was not published - the reasons are unknown.

Despite the many Editor's pleas for material, Oolite, has given us over 900 pages of diverse articles, some of which were topical, some serious, some humorous, cartoons, jokes, poems, original research etc - some good, some bad. This has given Oolite its "flavour", making it a little different from other club journals.

Unfortunately, on occasions Oolite publication quality has been poor, lacking in a little care and effort, with attention to detail. Over the years the club has made a heavy financial commitment to Oolite, and as OUR journal and the IMAGE it does create of B.M.S.C. to others outside our club, we MUST strive and ensure the highest possible publication quality!

OOLITE PUBLICATION CHECK LIST.

Vol.1(1,2,3):pp98; Vol.2(1,2,3):pp79; Vol.3(1,2):pp76;
Vol.4(1,2,3):pp78; Vol.5(1,2,3):pp61; Vol.6(1-3):pp34;
Vol.7(1-3):pp37; Vol.8(1-3):pp30; Vol.9(1,2-3):pp37;
Vol.10(1,2,3):pp48; Vol.11(1,2-3):pp68; Vol.12(1,2-3):pp72;
Vol.13(1,2,?):pp46; Vol.14(1,2,3):pp67; Vol.15(1,2):pp55
Vol.15(3) Anniversary Issue



.... ADDITIONAL COPIES CAN BE PURCHASED
DIRECT FROM THE EDITOR.



B.M.S.C. in the MOVIES.

B.M.S.C. entered the world of film production in September, 1978, a feat yet to be repeated.

The film was shot on location at Abercrombie Caves and covers the exploration of the Bushranger Cave, followed by a bushranger re-enactment - apprehension and capture - good guys get bad guys - Bang, Bang, Bang! your dead!

Technical Details: Super -8 with sound track.
Running time approximately 12 minutes.

Movie Credits:

Cameraman & Producer:	Paul Sammut.
Animation & Titles:	Paul Sammut.
Directors:	Alan Fairweather & Brian Skinn.
Sound Recordist:	Tony Ellis.
Troopers:	Greg Powell & Phillip Sparkes.
Bushrangers:	Graeme Cummings, David Dial, Brett Robin.
Period Players:	Brian Marshall. Debbie Coburn. Anne Cummings. Jack Cummings. Alma Cummings. Amanda Bogg. Mike Treharne. Carol Miller. Angela McKendry. Jodie Marshall. Kylie Marshall. Paul McKendry. Ted Matthews.

P.S.

Rumour has it the Greg Powell has had a video copy made ?

QUOTABLE QUOTE.

Eventually we made the Richards' Rest Home for Retired Sprogs, where the gracious Lady of the Home, Mrs. Richards the ever congenial hostess, provided light refreshments. How she put up with our lot we will never know.

Oolite Vol.11(1) p16

JACK'S JOKES.

At the annual office party, a clerks wife had a bit too much to drink. Suddenly, she charged up to a man who was chatting with some of the guests "You" she said "you're the boss"
"That's true" he said, "but how did you guess ?"
"Oh, I recognised you easily because of the imitations my husband does of you, that the kids enjoy so much."

XXXXXXXXXX

IN MEMORIA.**ASF NEWSLETTER**

I.S.S.N. 0313-413X

Number 75, Autumn 1977

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EDITORIAL

There are several things which I feel need mentioning concerning this particular 20 page issue. Owing to the splendid response in regard to material and the fact that we have a bit of money to spare (believe it or not!), we have managed to publish this giant-size edition. However, this particular issue is an exception as far as size is concerned. In keeping with our budget, we find that in most cases, a 16 page issue suffices. I must apologise to those people who have sent me material only to find that it has not been published in this issue. Owing to the size of Ken Grimes' particularly interesting feature, space has been at a premium and only the more urgent articles have been included.

I was also somewhat astonished to learn that there are a large number of non-member clubs existing throughout the Mainland states which for reasons unknown are either unaware of ASF's existence or are simply not interested in ASF. In my opinion, it is essential that steps are taken to ensure that these clubs are affiliated with ASF in some way or another. I was also surprised to learn that one club in WA was completely unaware that the ASF Newsletter existed until two of its members saw one for sale in an outdoors shop in Melbourne! It is therefore imperative that ASF members or representatives take steps to contact these 'rebel' clubs and inform them of ASF's functions. I personally feel that this is a matter of utmost importance and be acted upon immediately!

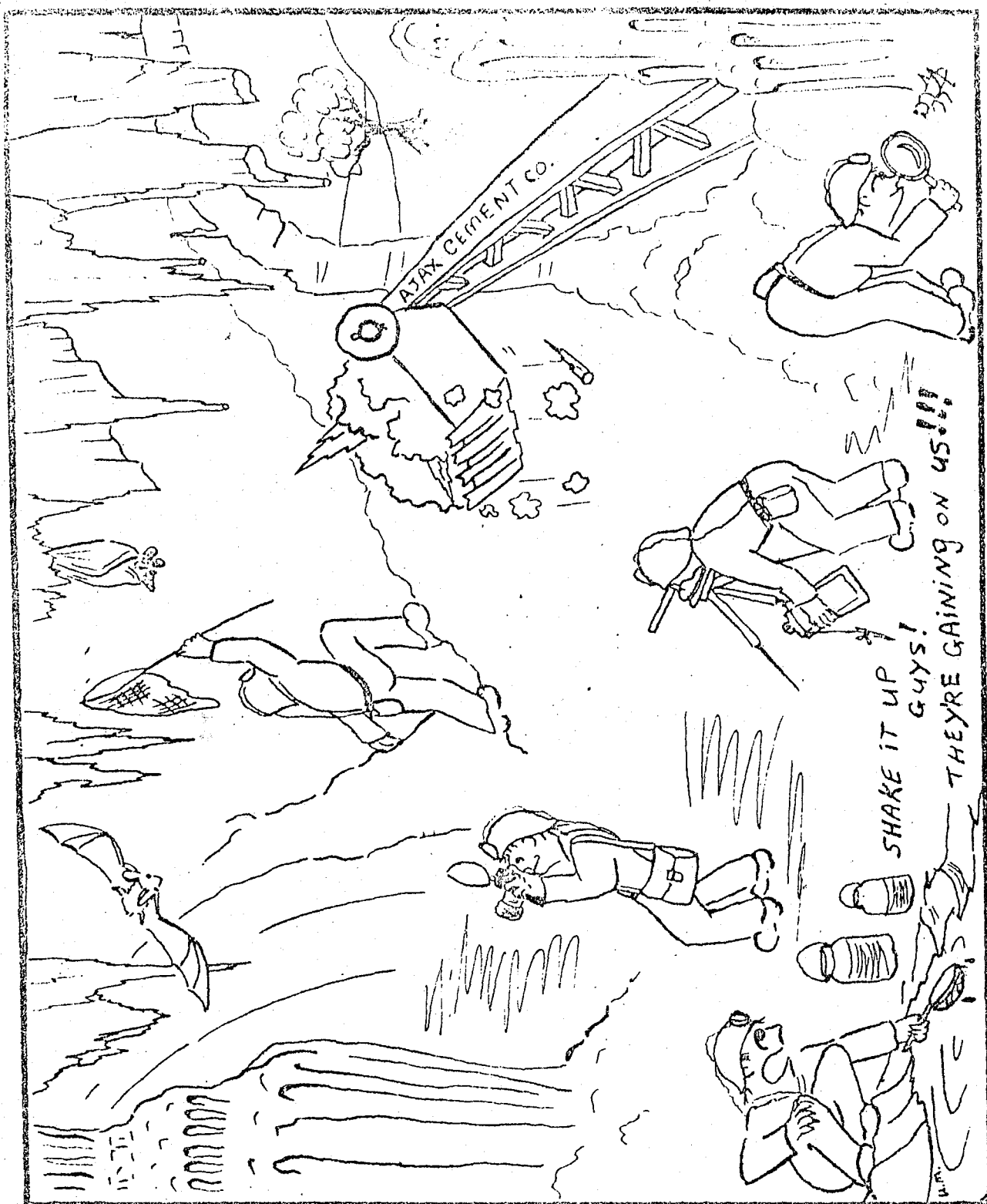
Lastly, I would like to take this opportunity of offering our condolences to the family of Phillip Coburn who died in the Granville Rail Disaster in mid-January. Unfortunately, I never met Phillip but judging by the esteem in which he was held by fellow members of BMSC, the caving world will be the poorer with his loss. A resume of his caving contributions written by his close friend Greg Powell appears below.

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Phillip Coburn (obituary)

Phillip began his caving activities as a Senior Scout in the Blue Mountains. He gained his Queen's Scout Award and progressed into Rovers. He joined the Blue Mountains Speleo Club in 1973 and soon became a full member. Phillip held the office of librarian in 1975 and 1976. This is not the easiest job in any club but Phil treated the task with the dedication that it deserved. During the time that he was in the club, the trip programme would be very scant indeed if the trips that he led were removed. Phil was a very dedicated caver in all fields, as well as being a keen outdoorsman, quite proficient at li-loing, hiking, ski-touring, rock climbing and abseiling, four-wheel driving and SRT work. However, caving was his major interest. When the Cave Rescue Group was formed, Phil quickly joined and represented BMSC at its functions. He was well known to many societies and many people will miss him and his dedication to caving. Phil lived with his parents, brother and sisters at Blaxland. He had studied hard to become a Bank of NSW Officer with the Chief Accountants Department in Sydney. It was while on his way to work that he died in the Granville Rail Disaster on the 18th. January, 1977. He was only 23 years of age but had led a rich and rewarding life, yet it is sad to reflect on how much good work he had yet to do and that which will never be done. The BMSC attended the large and moving funeral in force as did his Scouting friends, Leo Club, Tennis Club and many more including some from other Speleo Societies and the Cave Rescue group. Cards and flowers from many other societies and individuals attested to the high regard in which he was held. His death deeply saddened and shocked many people yet it is comforting to think that Phillip had lived such an inspiring way of life that his passing has affected so many people; people will miss him and the work that he did, very much.

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"PICTURE TO COLOUR IN"

A BLAST FROM THE PAST.

.....It is sutprising how many times one can pass a pack round the loop. Brian's small yellow pack was passed around once, then supposedly with camers equipment, then a third time supposedly with tucker. At this point in time some members could not contain themselves any longer and burst forth with sardonic, ridiculous laughter, much to the displeasure of the members caught up in the circumnavigating, pack passing debacle.

A short R & R stop at the top of the mudslide enabled all members to regain some semblance of sanity. As an organised speleo group professional in attitude, professional in action, professional in skills and techniques, professionally led, professionally responsible body - whose kidding who ?..... Brian endowed with the quality of many years of Tasmanian caving experience, was all enthused. He like many others had not been this far down the Grill, took off, with many followers chanting "the sump, the sump, we're gonna see the sump". Alas, it was not to be, he rapidly returned and enthusiastically announced with such enmity BAD AIR! The air of despondancy was so thick you could can it, and make a fortune. In true mountain spirit, borne of high nobility, we overcame the feeling of despondancy, frustration, ennui, fear, enmity, and displaying an attitude backed up by years of speleological enlightenment - WE RAN LIKE HELL!

Frustrated, we returned to the junction where one adopted a position of comfort while partaking of light refreshment, and espousing the virtues of females, female cavers that is. Interestingly enough, one female member, who shall remain nameless was observed partaking, passionately, patiently, peacably of a patronising, palatable, peace offering, peculiar, perishable PRUNE, as a practical panacea primer, for a passive problem - a phenomenal, prosaic performance, which was repeated ar every R & R stop for the rest of the weekend - an experience to behold - A PRUNE POWERED SPROG - and female at that. Whether it worked only Monica can tell!

B.M.S.C. IN PRESS.

PREPARING TO DESCEND



PICTURE shows cavers preparing to enter the vertical entrance to Tuglow Caves in the Kangerang Walls area.

An active but little known group in the Blue Mountains is seeking new members — specially young women.

The group is the Blue Mountains Speleological Club, whose main activity is caving.

Club publicity officer, Mr. Greg Powell, said members were dedicated to the sport and science of exploring underground caves.

Weekend trips were made to Orange, Abercrombie, Bungonia, Tuglow and Jenolan.

"Many people have visited the tourist caves at Jenolan, but only members of a speleological club may gain permission to explore the dozens of other caves in the area," he said.

Some were more beautiful than those open to the public.

Some extended for many kilometres underground.

"New members are welcome, specially young women," he said.

"Many women members have already made good cavers."

Anyone over the age of 16 years can join the club, which owns specialised gear and a large library.

Further details can be obtained by phoning president, Mr. B. Richards, on 39 2015.

LOCAL CAVE MEN ACTIVE

Members of the Blue Mountains speleological (cave exploration) club, when recently mapping a newly discovered cave in the Jenolan area, collected some interesting specimens of cave life.

They were microscopic opods, specially adapted to cave life by total lack of pigmentation, etc., and have been sent to the Australian Museum for further study and positive identification.

Good specimens of uncommon cave spiders and pseudo-scorpions were also collected.

Other caves frequently visited by the club include Wee Jasper, Bungonia, Tuglow, Colong, Timor and Clefden.

One of the club's first members, Dr. Graham Nelson, is at present exploring unknown caves overseas.

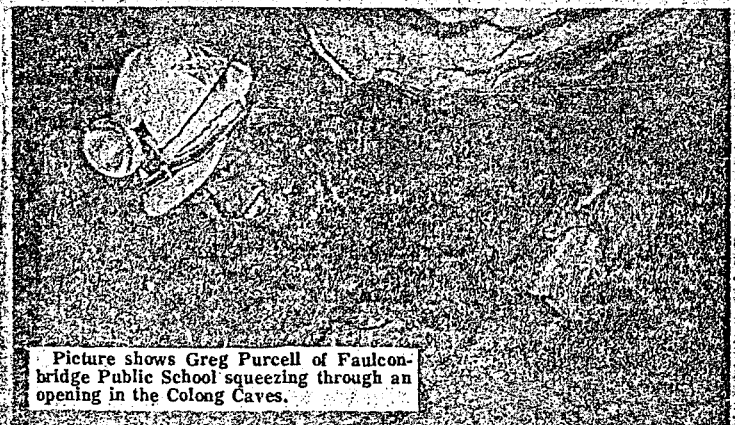
These are in the Rio Camuy area of Puerto Rico in the West Indies.

Although his work is dangerous because of the risk of flash flooding of the caves, he expects that

his discoveries will soon place Rio Camuy amongst the world's largest cave systems.

Anyone interested in the activities of the club should contact the secretary at Springwood 51 2001 or Post Office Box 37, Glenbrook.

GROUP EXPLORES CAVES



Picture shows Greg Purcell of Faulconbridge Public School squeezing through an opening in the Colong Caves.

The Blue Mountains Speleological Club is a little known but very active group dedicated to the science and sport of caving.

As well as exploring glorious underground scenery many social outings are organised.

For those people who have experienced the thrill of seeing the vast caves at Jenolan, an even more rewarding experience awaits them when new caves or even previously explored ones are entered using ones own light", a club member said.

"To explore the beautiful caverns at one's leisure and to enter any small chamber or new passage that seems inviting gives a great deal of personal satisfaction.

"A completely different world exists underground. One which many people live out

their lives without experiencing," he added.

At present the club is doing survey work and ground exploration is being carried out in the Abercrombie Caves area.

"It is hoped that a book on the history of Abercrombie will soon be produced by the club.

Other areas that are frequently visited are Tuglow, Clefden (near Orange), Wyabene (near Braidwood) and Jenolan.

Many caves exist at Jenolan that are never seen by the general public and are only available to members of a speleological club.

The club has a wide range of caving and survey equipment as well as quite an extensive library.

The president, Barry Richards, 39-2015 would be pleased to hear from anyone interested in the club.



OUR CLUB COAT OF ARMS IS A
FIELD OF ARGENT
AND SPELEO COUCHANT
WITH A BEND SINISTER AZURE
& BEARING THE CLUB NAME.....



.... AND IT IS BORNE WITH PRIDE ONTO THE
FIELD OF HONOUR BY ALL MEMBERS.



AUTOGRAPHS, NAMES & ADDRESSES.

If you don't use this page at our Anniversary, then scribe for OOLITE!

