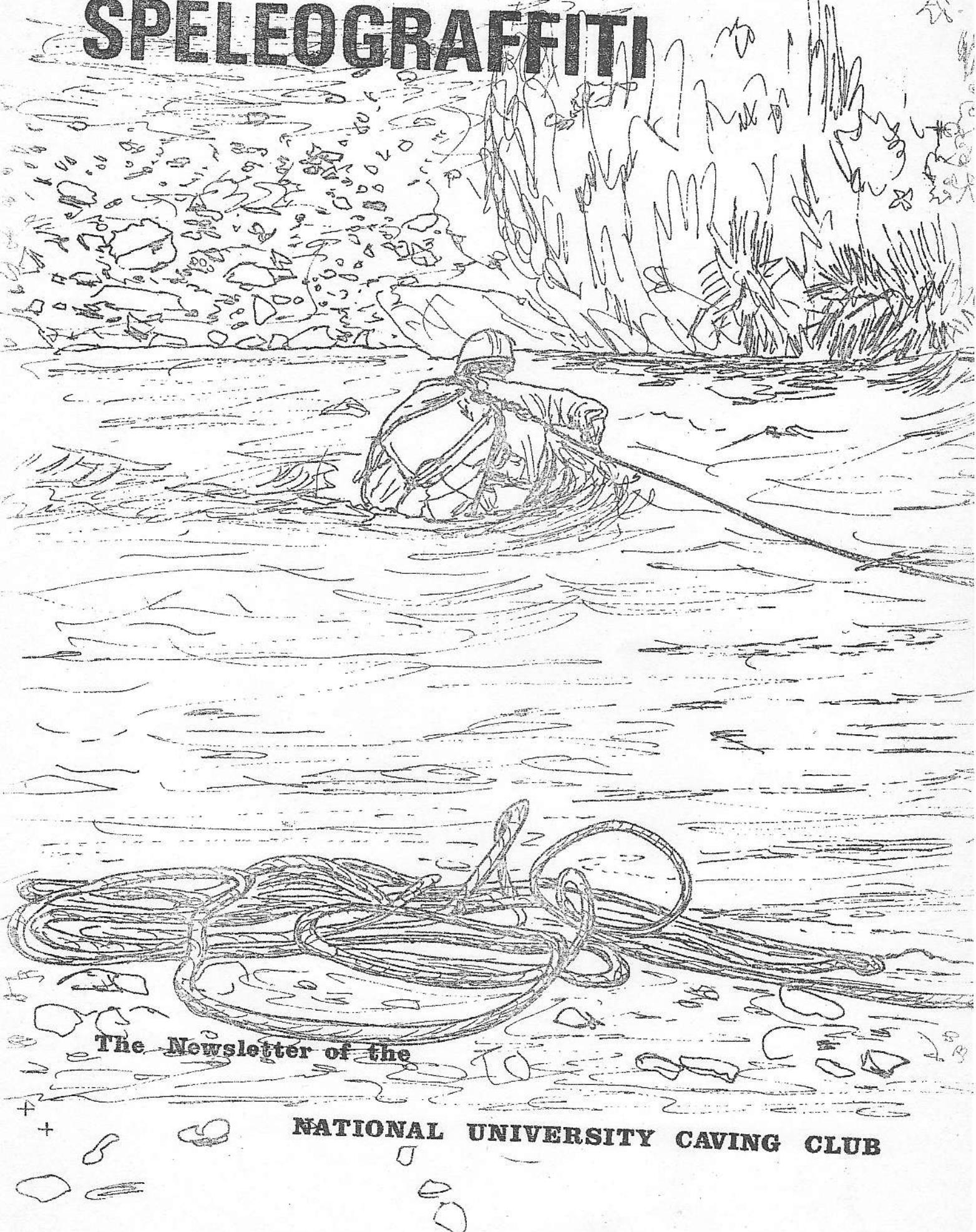


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# SPELEOGRAFFITI



The Newsletter of the

**NATIONAL UNIVERSITY CAVING CLUB**



APRIL/JUNE 1974. VOLUME 11. No. 2/3.

S P E L E O G R A F F I T I

The Newsletter of the National University  
Caving Club.  
Editor: John Brush.

Typing: Rosemary Nicholson, Marj Coggan,  
John Brush.

Cover Design: From a photo by J. Brush showing  
Noel Call crossing the 'flooded Kowmung  
River.'

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QUOTE: "It's not that I like hogging the trip reports section, it's just that all those other slack arses are not leading any trips, or if they are, they are not putting pens to paper".

## A Note on the Length of Wyanbene Cave, WY1.

Now that the map of Wyanbene has been completed (for some time) some measure of its length can be made. The table below was compiled from measurements made on the map. Each passage in each section was measured separately and the sub-totals, as shown in the table below, were rounded off to the nearest 10 feet. These sub-totals were converted into metres, taking figures to the nearest 5m. (The overall total is the same as found when totalling in feet and then converting the total to metres.)

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		335
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	Avens Area	70
		575
Sheet 3	Cleopatra's Bath	30
	Cleo's - Wet Stretch	320
		350
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	Mud Chamber	185
	Corkscrew Area	55
	Entrance - Blowhole	190
		570
		1830 metres or 6000'

This would make Wyanbene among the longest in New South Wales - about equal 5 according to my reckoning.

John Brush.

\*\*\*\*\*

A Pome - In Praise of Limestone - By W.H.Auden.

If it form the one landscape that we, the inconsistent ones,  
 Are consistantly homesick for, this is chiefly  
 Because it dissolves in water. Mark these rounded slopes  
 With their surface fragrance of thyme and, beneath,  
 A secret system of caves and conduits; hear the springs  
 That spurt out everywhere with a chuckle,  
 Each filling a private pool for its fish and carving  
 Its own little ravine whose cliffs entertain  
 The butterfly and the lizard; examine this region  
 Of short distances and definite places:  
 What could be more like Mother or a fitter background  
 For her son, the flirtatious male who lounges  
 Against a rock in the sunlight, never doubting  
 That for all his faults he is loved; whose works are but  
 Extensions of his power to charm? From weathered outcrop  
 To hill-top temple, from appearing watersto  
 Conspicuous fountains, from a wild to a formal vineyard,  
 Are ingenious but short steps that a child's wish  
 To receive more attention than his brothers, whether  
 By pleasing or teasing, can easily take.

Are our Common Prayer, whose greatest comfort is music  
 Which can be made anywhere, is invisible,  
 And does not smell. In so far as we have to look forward....

Gleaned from the literature by  
 Frank Bergersen

(Who forgot to photocopy the last page)

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The Nullarbor Sage 26-12-73 to 14-1-74.

Party: CEGSA: Ian Lewis (T.L.), Max de Menthe, Tim Bourke, Anne Wilson, John Foulds, Anne Pilkington, Graeme Pilkington, David Sharp,  
 WASG: Keith Dekkers, Gordon ?,  
 UNSWSS: John Bosler, Dave Perkins,  
 VSA: Nick, Sue & Stephen White,  
 CQSS: John, Roslyn & Craig Kersey,  
 UQSS: Rosie ?, Murphy and MUCC: Frank Bergersen.

26th Dec. The day after Xmas saw the cream of Australian caving (smooth but not yet whipped), departing from Adelaide on the 800 odd mile trip to Eucla, where the expedition started. The aim was to conduct an assault on Weebubbie Cave, some 6 miles north-west of Eucla.

29th Dec. Ours was the first vehicle to arrive at the Weebubbie doline, apart from a character, (Gordon by name) who had ridden his motor bike down from Brisbane, and had decided to join the trip for a while. After returning to Eucla in search of a few light brown ales we returned to the doline to find that most of the party had arrived having carried out some work at Koonalda Cave on the way. After setting up camp we headed underground for a preliminary dive of the lake by Keith and Ian. This dive was only for the purpose of familiarisation and to get the gear down for subsequent exploratory diving. After this was completed we returned to the surface for tea and then returned underground, under the cover of darkness, to do some photography using the Diprotodon hillii and the more powerful Diprotodon magnus. Some problems were encountered with the use of these devices both on this excursion and subsequent photographic indulgences and were attributable on most occasions to the coarseness of the magnesium powder being used. Lumps of magnesium powder being caught in the nozzle often caused some very hairy things to happen, as Ian Lewis will testify. (His coarse and uncouth language projecting from the top of the rockpile during one of the abortive burns, shocked some of the more sensitive members of the group - (surely not F.B. though-ED.) Nevertheless some good burns were obtained (very nearly by Ian) and the results were very impressive indeed.

30th Dec. It was decided that morning that the party would split up into two, one group to go to Abrakurrie Cave for photography followed by a search for Winbirra Cave (N45), while the remainder were to act as sherpas for a diving assault on Warbla Cave and the third lake in Koonalda Cave. I accompanied the photographers and we reached the massive doline known as the Chowilla Landslip at about 11a.m. After photographing this impressive structure from every conceivable angle we made our way down into the bottom of it, searching for any likely digs. A few possibilities were found and one seemed stable enough to stand some spirited digging, so dig we did. Alas, after 4 or 5 hours of hard work by J.K. and G.P. things did not look very promising and the dig was

abandoned in favour of establishing ourselves at Abrakurrie Cave, about a mile from Chowilla. This we did and trotted underground that night for some successful photography using the Diprotodon magnus, a necessary light source for this cave which boasts Australias' largest single cavern. The cave is indeed immense and impressive. It is very easy going with its flat clay floor laid down by the waters of the huge lake it once contained. The only other evidence of its existence is the water mark about 10 feet above the floor. John Kersey managed to get some excellent burns from the Diprotodon. This lighting provided ample time for use of some of the slower speed films.

31<sup>st</sup> Dec. The next day we set off to try and locate Winbirra Cave some of us on foot, some by vehicle. Following a bearing we all managed to converge on Kutowalla doline, but despite a determined effort to find Winbirra Cave, we were unable to do so. I am of the opinion that in this country the most reliable method of locating a cave is to drive to within 2 or 3 miles of where it ought to be then spread out and search on foot. (The ultimate aide would of course be a helicopter, or gyrocopter, which is quite feasible on a cost basis - !!!!! - Ed.) At any rate, Winbirra Cave remains a good diving prospect for the future if it can be located. That afternoon we packed up camp and headed back to Weebubbie for a rendezvous with the other group.

1<sup>st</sup> Jan. Despite the fact that most of the others were not yet back from Koonalda, we learnt from those who were, that the dive in Warbla Cave had produced 150 foot of new cave (all Underwater) and was still going. The third lake in Koonalda was dived for an extra 400feet.

The party moved on from Eucla that day on a 200 mile trip to Cocklebiddy and the nearby (6 miles) Pannikin Plain Cave. Ian And Keith stayed to dive Weebubbie that night and got an extra 150 foot of new passage. They joined the rest of us next day. A preliminary look was taken of the main chamber of Pannikin Plain Cave with its three lakes, the sump at the end looking like a good diving proposition. We then surveyed the main branch of the cave on the way out. That night it was agreed that a dive was worthwhile, although the thought of carrying in aqua lungs and packs didn't amuse anyone, because the cave is very unstable and dangerous, partly due to the softness of the limestone.

3<sup>rd</sup> Jan. We managed to ferry the diving gear down to the end lake without too much difficulty, although some dislodged rocks threatened to put an end to my carbide lamp and me with it - a just reward for carrying such a light source - Ed. The two divers, after their usual lengthy briefing, went about the exploratory dive while most of the rest of the party went for a swim, now a happy experience since most of us were initiated at Weebubbie. The lake was typically crystal clear, blue in colour and proved to be warmer than any other that we were to encounter - a superb 22°C. The divers returned after about 25 minutes to reveal that the sump went down to a depth of about 100 feet with about 300 feet of passgge.

While we had been occupied in the lake, others of the team had been surveying the other branch of the cave which contained a single but larger lake. After surfacing and a bit of relaxing Ian and a couple of others headed off to Murra-el-eleym Cave to take a look at a new section, or probable new section across the lake in the cave. This had been spotted by scouts on a previous trip but not looked at. Upon examination the crawl produced 400 foot of new cave - mostly small passages with some standing water and some very fine decorations in one form of gypsum flowers and needles. At this point we returned to camp and decided to push the section again the next day.

While Ian was engaging in such tricks several of us had headed off to Cocklebiddy Cave for some more photographs with the magnus. This cave was typical of what we had already seen - large impressive doline with a rockfall leading to a large chamber and lake at the end. We inspected the cave and set up our cameras while Keith did some snorkelling in the somewhat chilly water. After the usual lengthy wait for everyone to set up camera gear and for the Diprotodon to be brought into action we got our two or three shots and headed off back to the surface and the good old sleeping bags at camp.

4th Jan. This day saw us carting aqua lungs, packs etc. down to the branch of Pannikin Plain Cave with the single lake for another exploratory dive. The dive turned out to be relatively unproductive, a flattener being encountered at 50 foot depth as well as two vertical rifts running at 90° to the rock face. One of these apparently went in for 60 feet (estimated) to a dead end and the other, also having dimensions of 20 feet high by 6 feet wide had no apparent end but was too hazardous for a diver to push. Meanwhile some of the others from the party had successfully located Tommy Grahams Cave (last visited by speleos in 1964) and that was to be the target of the next days dive.

5th Jan. After clearing a track for the vehicles to Tommy Grahams (about 5 miles from our camp at Pannikin Plain Cave) we got the diving gear underground and down to the lake fairly quickly. The lake occupied only a small amount of the fairly large rockfall chamber in which it was located, the lake itself being only about 30 feet long and 10 feet wide.

Despite the fact that this lake did not look as promising as some of the others it turned out to be the greatest performer. The divers returned to report that there was another 500 feet of large water-filled chamber beyond with a solution tube maize in the middle. They could also see a small air surface at the top of a rockfall with an area of about 6feet by 4 feet, however they had insufficient life-line and air to allow investigation. Ian and Keith remained confident of further possibilities and so it was decided to return the next day to investigate the air space. The cave was surveyed on the way out as was the large doline which borders the cave but which sports no accessible cave itself apart from a passage higher up in the doline which was located by yours truly and found by G.P. to drop down 100 feet to a clay floor where it chokes off.

6th Jan. That morning a survey group set off to push the new maize system in Murra - el - elevyn - located a couple of days before, while the rest of the party returned to the lake in Tommy Graham Cave for another dive by Ian and Keith. The two divers moved quickly through the section which was now familiar to them and after scouting around the walls added another 100 feet to the passage length, giving a total of 600 feet. They then proceeded on to the airspace which they had observed the day before and after surfacing found that they were at the bottom of a large rockfall chamber about 100 feet wide by 180 feet long by 90 feet high. The air in the chamber was found to be breathable although it was uncomfortable and humid. Ian and Keith crossed the rockpile to find a lake on the other wall. They dived this lake to find themselves in a passage 50 wide by 40 feet high. Walls, roof and floor of the passage were reportedly clean and white, with superb visibility.

Keith swam a little further to find that the passage just 'goes off into the distance', however it was not feasible to continue the dive because they were out of safety line and had insufficient air to continue much further. As on all the dives on the trip, the two divers were diving with single tanks only, and while this limited their range it had the benefit of greater diver manouevrability and was easier when it came to getting the gear into and out of the caves.

Meanwhile, the 5 of us back at the surface connected lake were becoming concerned. Previous dives had only been for lengths of 25-30 minutes. We knew that each had a  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hour air supply, and after they had been gone for an hour I must admit to feeling a little concerned (that's quite an admission Frank - did it feel good - Ed.) We knew of course that they were making for an airspace and presumed that they must have reached it. Nevertheless, by the time  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours had gone by and still no divers, I was worried. When the lights of the returning divers finally pierced the waters of the lake, 1 hour and 57 minutes had elapsed. We were all very pleased to see the ugly mugs back safe and sound, however Dave was disappointed because he had done well out of the negotiations between us to share out Ian and Keith's gear should they not return. Tim also had his heart set on fashioning a floating cross with fitting epitaph, but took the disappointment bravely.

That night back at Pannikin Plain camp, Ian cracked his one and only can of strawberries in celebration of the day's dive, and it was shared and it was shared out between the many greedy speleos. Meanwhile the survey party at Murra-el-elevyn had surveyed a total of 260 metres in the new maze section (minus unexplored side passages) and it was still going. Still keen after the day's exploits in Tommy Grahams we made our way out to Murra-el-elevyn and surveyed the main passage while the other crew were still occupied in the maze past the lake.

7<sup>th</sup> Jan. Some of the party went back to Murra-el-elevyn to push the maze once more. They managed to get an additional 33 metres but dead ends were reached. The rest of us had decided to have a rest day, with four of us going back to Murra-el-elevyn that night to finish our survey of the main chamber including the far end rockpile. We followed this with a swim in the frigid 18° waters of the caves first lake.

8<sup>th</sup> Jan. Most of the morning was spent getting the vehicles packed to move onto Madura for our assault on Mullaullang Cave - the Australian mainland's largest cave. After the 170 mile drive to Madura we spent the rest of the day sipping coldies at the Madura motel, taking showers, and generally being lethargic in the 40°C heat (the only day that felt anything like hot). That night we had a couth meal at the motel, and Ian and Keith, not content with a full day of rest, accompanied a local to a cave rumoured to have water. Ian reports that the cave was tight and followed a joint plane and did indeed have water. Diving prospects did not seem to warrant any effort in that direction.

9<sup>th</sup> Jan. After having camped the night at Madura we headed off for Mullaullang - in convoy - at 5 am., in order to beat the heat, should it persist. Fortunately, perhaps, the usual mild temperatures with 30 knot winds prevailed.

10 Jan.

I went down with one party into the easter extension in Mulla mullang to photograph the 'coffee and cream' and 'the salt cellars' while another party of three surveyed and yet another took a look at some holes around the 'rolling sands'.

10 Jan.

One party continued exploration in the passages near the 'rolling sands', while another headed off for 'the Dome' at the far end of the cave. Not feeling quite so energetic, I joined a third party, led by Ian, to indulge in some photography through to white lake mid way into the cave. After photographing 'the Dune' and 'the rolling sands', we moved on to White Lake where Ian's photographic pursuits necessitated the anointing of my lithe (?) body in the freezing 18°C waters for several minutes each at waist depth, chest depth, near drowning etc while Ian took underwater pictures. Much to my glee this necessitated his getting wet also. A few other tricks were tried before the other mob returned on their way back from the Dome. After another shot using the hillii we all slogged the 1½ miles back to the entrance.

Max and Co. informed us on reaching the surface that the passage shown as going off at right angles from the main passage near the 'rolling sands' was in fact somewhat of a maze. In all some 200m were surveyed, 70m more than shown on the map.

11 Jan.

Most of the party decided to head back to civilization that morning via the Great Australian Bight, Eyre Peninsula, Pt. Augusta etc. Graeme decided to spend the day pushing 'the refrigerator' in the southern doline. This however, was without success. While this was being done we took a look at the dolines of Kestrel No.1 & 2 and Snake, all a few miles north of Mulla mullang. After spending the night at Madura, it was back to Adelaide, the Barossa (hic) and eventually Canberra.

CONCLUSION

On the whole the trip was a success and proved to be well worth the effort. The potential for further discoveries of both wet and dry caves on the Nullarbor is tremendous, and it is significant that a strong goer like Tommy Grahams emanates from a small and inconspicuous entrance. However, because the terrain is so flat and featureless what is really needed is something like a helicopter to allow closer and more complete inspection. If you like digging, then the Nullarbor is a place that offers great rewards.

Frank Bergersen

THE END (finally ! )

T CORREE FIELD DAY.

31 March 1974.

Party: John Furlonger, Marj Coggan, Aldo Penbrook, David Loveband, Phil and Charmain Shepherd, John Brush.

A rather disorganised trip with people arriving by various modes of transport throughout the afternoon.

The 300ft. nylon was thrown over a handy cliff (though not before one end was secured at the top) and abseiling commenced.

Some potentially spectacular photos were ruined by the hazy conditions which partly obscured the ranges to the West.

ON the trip home Phil and Marj in their respective Renaults went along that favourite of ACT rally drivers (two sticks road), while JB and JF took a lesser known track down to Blundell Flats and actually pretended to be rally drivers. JB on the Yamaha would appear to have won; he had to for the road was only wide enough for one vehicle and there was this bloody great Land-cruiser bearing down from behind. In short, a rather hairy ride.

John Brush.

YYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYYY  
TTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTTT

WEE JASPER 6-7 April 1974.

Party: John Brush, Marj Coggan, Alan Harding, John Dann, Bob Dunn, Josje Van der Vleit, Gary Mayo, John Gorter, Ken Mitchell, Andrew Graham, Bob Nicoll, The Andersons and The Owens.

The aim of this trip was to find, explore, and document caves North of Wee Jasper township. On this trip our activities were confined to 'Goodradigbee'.

On this combined trip with CSS, people arrived at the BMR camp (the base for our operations) at various times throughout the morning. It was not until after lunch that we actually got underway.

The party split into two groups, each equipped with surveying and tagging gear. The cunning group working at the northern end of the belt (ie where it meets the lake) had the very latest in tagging gear for lazy cavers; a portable generator and electric drill, lugged around in the back of a 4WD.

Over the weekend the cunning group found 16 caves, most fairly small. The largest had over 30m of passage and has been inhabited (at some time) by bats and foxes.

The second party found 7 caves including one comparatively large one with a 10m entrance pitch. The main level of this cave contains some large and impressive (though dead and unattractive) speleothems. From this level is another ladder pitch down a blind fissure. The whole cave was mapped on Sunday.

WEE JASPER cont.

Enthusiasm was somewhat dampened on the Sunday afternoon by numerous rain showers. Why it was even enough to drive some people home - or out onto the lake fishing.

John Brush.

Footnote: Caves tagged were

WJ 50-56 inclusive  
WJ 80-95 "

THE GREAT ANZAC DAY BBQ FOR RETIRED (AND ALSO OTHER) CAVERS.

25 April 1974

This was probably the largest gathering of cavers seen in Canberra for many years with literally dozens of people from CSS, NUCC, HCG, BMR as well many others.

The CSS 'at home' BBQ was in constant use for about seven hours cooking everything from large rumps (steak type) to canned sausages.

Perhaps the highlight of the afternoon was provided by Andy Spate and Neil Anderson with their epic bridge to bridge canoe trip down the "flooded" Cotter River. For the benefit of the many spectators lining the bank, they thoughtfully sank the canoe right in front of them. This stunt was much appreciated by the crowd.

During the afternoon a number of visits were made to Cotter Cave. Each party was carefully checked before going under to ensure they had the required independent source of light per 3 or 4 people

Numbers dwindled throughout the afternoon so that by dusk, only the hardy NUCC people and the Andersons (who were waiting for us to finish using the BBQ so they could take it home) remained.

The event was a great success and the general feeling was that it should be made an annual happening. Next time it is hoped a few more NUCC members will turn up.

John Brush.

WEE JASPER

27 April 1974.

Party - see below.

Another combined trip with CSS to continue the search for caves on 'Goodradigbee'.

Once again the party was split into two groups, and the search resumed. A number of small caves were found, some of which terminated in water, probably the result of recent heavy rains. One of these, Coral -water - grumble cave to be precise, contained some hidden and unidentified grumbling monster.

38 caves have now been found on this property, and it is likely more will be found before the search is finished. Until you try to cover every square metre of an area, you just don't realise how much limestone there really is.

John Brush.

Footnote: Caves tagged were

WJ 46-49 inclusive  
57, 58,  
73-79 inclusive  
nd. 96, 97.

JENOLAN

1,2 JUNE 1974.

Party: Louise Mahoney, John Brush, Marj Coggan, Niel Anderson, Gary Mayo, Bob Dunn and two visitors.

This is a NUCC trip that very nearly wasn't. University holidays made it obvious there wouldn't be many Nucc members around so we turned to CSS for some support. On the Wednesday preceding the trip, only one person (from CSS) wanted to go. However some last minute lobbying bumped up the numbers by 300%.

On the saturday afternoon, Mammoth was entered amid the roar of water entering at Bow Cave (J16) - an ominous sign. The cave turned out to be rather damp, with water pouring out of the sand tube and thundering through the rockpile and down into cold hole- 40' area. Some water in this area was being diverted into Horseshoe Cavern, where it sank in the floor. Obviously a much greater volume had been flowing here not long before.

Large sand-banks had buried the telephone quite deeply in places.

cont. over.

WEE JASPER party: Bob Dunn, Josje Van der Vliet, Mike Owen,  
Gary Mayo, Roger Curtis, Bob Nicoll, John  
Brush, Marj Coggan, the Andersons and the Patricks.

JENOLAN cont.

Around the start of the Central section our progress was halted by more water. This time completely filling the passage, with the telephone wire heading down into theinky depths.

Back on the surface we were greeted by (you'll never guess) drizzle which continued intermittently for the rest of the weekend. That evening people had the choice of sitting around a smoky fire in the rain, playing cards in a tent with rough(?) red on tap or watching slides at one of the guide's house. Strangely enough, most people seemed to prefer the smoky fire and rain - even after the leech was found.

The following morning all headed for Serpentine cave. The idea was that Neil would lead a group in the upper entrance, while J.B. was to lead the other group in the lower entrance. However, the lower one could not be found - it appeared that the entrance had disappeared (so to speak).

Everyone (but 2) went in the upper entrance. The problem was, though, due to the high water level nobody got very far. Back on the surface, another search was made for the lower entrance, then it was realised it had collapsed - a large rock had dropped slightly, effectively blocking off the entrance.

Little Canyon Cave (J61) was entered and found to be flowing. Water was welling up in a pool, dropping over 1.5m waterfall, turning about 90° then sumping - about 10 - 15 cm of water was pouring over the waterfall - all very exciting!

A small detour on the way home was made to Kanangra Walls. The view was obstructed by low cloud; it was cold and wet; CSS people got out and had a walk. NUCC people took a photo or two and left.

TUGLOW

4/5 May 1974

Party included John Furlonger, Noel Call, Michael Pryjma, John Brush and Marj Coggan.

As seems to be usual for trip reports at the moment we start out "recent heavy rains in the area made the roads rather wet". Those nice red clay roads around Taralga would have been a racer's delight - why, they even kept J.B. & J.F. amused at the wheels of their respective vehicles. J.B., M.P. & N.C. arrived at the Kanangra-Jenolan turnoff about 10.30 as arranged and waited. And waited; visited the cafe at Jenolan; returned and waited and waited. Drove to Tuglow turnoff, returned and waited ... and waited. Finally, around mid-afternoon, the others arrived in the Land Cruiser. The fire track into the caves was wet and slippery. The Renault was left at the top of the hill - all gear and people piled into the Toyota and we drove to the river which was cold deep and wide. The Toyota took one look and stopped! Most of those present did likewise. Thus, we returned half way up the hill and camped - by now it was raining again. Next morning, N.C., J.F. & M.P. "swam" across the river, got wet and went caving. J.B. and M.C. watched, did not go caving, but stayed dry and warm.

Underground, the others, among other things, attempted some photography around the waterfall. Meanwhile on the surface, some SRT from a handy tree was attempted (some methods with more success than others).

The cavers returned - with FA light, cold, but apparently happy - just after dark. A quick packing effort saw us ready to leave.

Perhaps the most interesting aspect of this trip was the suspension of the Toyota. Some weeks before the trip, J.F. veered onto a stump and bent a rear leaf spring the wrong way, raising the right-hand side of the vehicle by 3" and effectively giving no suspension for the right-hand rear wheel. J.F. said this actually improved the vehicle's handling - (and this may be so) - but it doesn't say much for its handling normally.

J. BRUSH.

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### YARRANGOBILLY

15, 16, 17/6/1974

Party: J. Brush, J. Furlonger, M. Coggan, Louise Mahoney.

Even at the best of times, Yagby is cold in winter and when there is a light sprinkling of snow on the nearby hills and the sky is overcast, conditions are not really conducive for putting together a surveying party for the inner end of N.D. Creek (i.e. the other side of the duckunders). So we had lunch, sat around, even walked over and played with water levels in leak-in-the-creek Y112, in fact, anything but go to N.D.C.

The next morning it was different. We made it to N.D.C. by midday and went underground, even started surveying - but not on the wet side of the duckunders. During the next seven hours, the survey progressed slowly up the stream passage to the ladder pitch. However, two side bits were not done - Y 58 connection area and another previously unnoticed (by us) dry, narrow stream passage entering from the east (approx.) possible from Y58 - it was not pushed.

Even at the best of times, Yagby is cold at night (in winter) - cold enough to freeze a persons boots left sitting on the back verandah; cold enough to freeze wettexes to the kitchen sink; even cold enough to keep deep frozen steak deep frozen over two days, even when just left in a cupboard.

On the Monday a quick trip was made to N.D.C. again - to collect the surveying gear - we seem to be making a habit of leaving gear in N.D.C. with the intention of coming back and continuing the next day, but we never do, so we have to return to collect the gear. At least this time it was not the morning after New Year's Eve and the gear was not on the wrong side of the duckunders.

Leak-in-the-creek was again visited. Since January, some collapse had occurred at the inner end and the water level was about 1m higher. On the Saturday, the water supply was alternatively blocked off and released. The water level would drop slowly when blocked, but when released, would rise quickly at first and then more slowly as it filled the surface area. With about 5 times the flow of when we arrived the level would equilibrate about 10 cm from the top of the first hole (a couple of cm lower in the next one). Finally, the water level was left in much the same position as when we arrived, but it is apparent that it can accept much more water than this and still not fill completely up (i.e. to river level).

J. Brush.

TAGGING AT WEE JASPER.

30.6.1974

Party: John Brush and Marj. Coggan.

Not having heard from J.F. the trip leader and thus assuming the proposed Wyambene trip had been cancelled, we decided to go to Wee Jasper and tag a few caves. As usual, the track was muddy - the Shire Council has a real talent for grading the roads just before it rains - and in places rather soft and slippery.

Starting off in the dip area caves tagged were WJ1, 4, 5, 24, 62. Although WJ 23 and 25 were located they were not tagged.

WJ 63, 65, 66, 67 - found and numbered by NUCC in 1969 - on the western side of the road to the south of Punchbowl hill (to the rear of the small farmhouse) were then tagged.

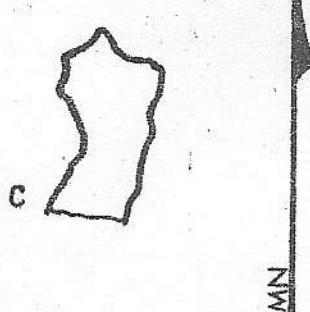
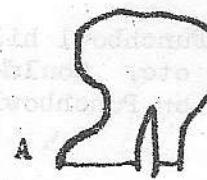
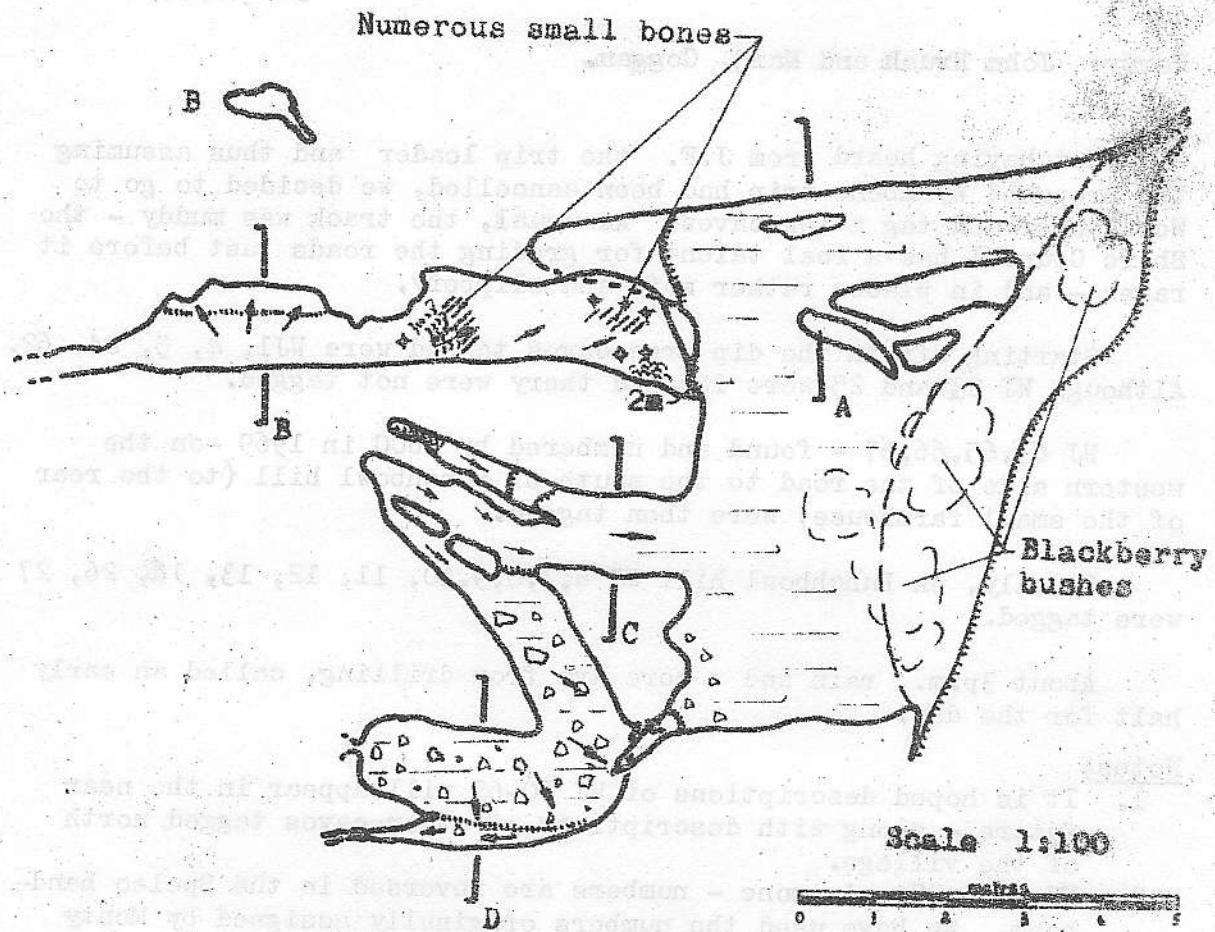
Finally, on Punchbowl hill WJ 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 16, 26, 27 were tagged.

About 3p.m., rain and a sore arm from drilling, called an early halt for the day.

Notes;

1. It is hoped descriptions of WJ 60-67 will appear in the near future - along with descriptions of other caves tagged north of the village.
2. WJ 26 & 27 - Anemone - numbers are reversed in the Speleo handbook. We have used the numbers originally assigned by Monty Morgan CSS in 1963.
3. Most of the remaining untagged caves are on Punchbowl hill. Some are not identifiable (by me) or may be lost, etc. Could anyone who may be able to assist in locating holes on Punchbowl hill please contact me.

John Brush.



MN

**SMALL UN-NUMBERED CAVE OPPOSITE  
Y 13 YARRANGOBILLY, N.S.W.**

SURVEYED : J. BRUSH, M. COOGAN.  
17 February 1974

INSTRUMENTS : Miner's dial,  
fibron tape.

DRAWN : J. Brush, 21 Mar. 74.

The cave is the large obvious entrance opposite Y 13, It has a number of short passages most of which become very tight. A small upper level has some dead decoration and numerous small bones.



