

**TREES**  
**EXERCISE BOOK**

-50P

DUCC



1989

*88 page ruled faint*

**UNDER  
GROUND  
CAMP LOG**

# Underground Camp Log

9/7/89 (1<sup>st</sup> camp)

Team: Sheny, Gar + Wfodek

We got underground by 10-30-ish thanks to Gar the Ken - Wfodek tho even more keen wanted to get us up at 6-30am but we all told him to go away until 8-00 am whence we ate breakfast + set off for 217. <sup>table</sup>

We took a 16kg each - I tried out my Gobbler for the 1<sup>st</sup> time so I had a few cock-ups. We met Dave at Armageddon (we'd left him snoring at arrs but he caught up with us). At Rosy Crucifixion we picked up another bag each & acquired about 3 ropes as well - I was starting to feel a little overladen. Gar rigged from the little ledge to the big one. I had an ~~sq~~ epic on the last re-belay

3 bags + 2 ropes was just TOO much!  
 (Gaw had left ~~some~~ his gear while he  
 was rigging.) I rigged to the bottom of  
 the big J.A. (wow) shit scared on  
 the foot re-belay but at least I got  
 to leave my bags behind!

Then the long slog along the  
 streamway - not too much route finding  
 trouble but when we finally got  
 to camp I was utterly shagged from  
 all the gear I had tried to me.  
~~the camp~~ Hard men Gavin + Wodek  
 look as fresh as daisies (pretty funny  
 daisies though). We've had our 1st  
 brew but one of the stores is shagged.  
 Wodek is joggling in circles & doing  
 pressups to dry out his alpenex!  
 Now he's doing I-ammed pressups -  
 what a piser! Any way dinner  
 is on its way. Us hardened  
 speleos need our calories if we

are to boldly go where no person  
(this is the non-sexist version) has  
gone before. To fearlessly push new  
care (to carelessly split new infinitives)  
etc etc

Bloody Hell Wotodah's still doing  
messups.

See ya Possums  
Love Sherry

~ The next morning 8-30 am 10/7/89  
By a kind of common consensus came  
to life at roughly the same time.  
Gov has made some porridge to  
which we added syrup & a little  
chocolate - very nice. Today we're hoping  
to survey the mining section from last  
year.

~4:30 pm We did survey the mining section  
- I think its length may have been correct

(4)

underestimated. Wtodek did some extra rigging:

i) Rope going up to the muddy high level just after the traverse following mesopotamia - this avoids some wading & is easier than the usual climb to the high level.

ii) Tight line on walking on water

iii) short traverse line on quietward

bit of dry route into start of Tr J. ~~from~~ from ledge by the whirlpool (at end of W. O. W).

Anyway we're back at camp now & Wtodek is still doing exercises!



\* Survey notes copied into back.

Tues 11/7/89

We woke at 5 & went back to sleep!

We woke again at 9. Today is the 11<sup>th</sup> -  
Gavins brother's Alistair's birthday - Happy birthday  
Al - 26 today!

Well Gavins working on the ponidge  
again & we've just had our morning tea -  
well civilized. Today we intend to survey  
from the cairn at the '88 limit so we'll  
be in new territory. Wtodek has 'bagsied'  
any rigging to be done which is fine by me  
since he's fast. I also want to try &  
make a couple of measurements of stream  
flow rate if I find a suitable location!

~4-30ish

Finished early again this time stopped by  
lack of a rope. Surveyed from cairn at  
'88 limit up into an awful Boulder Choke  
- Choke culbert the horrible - ~~put~~ line up  
choke - careful its loose! - then climb back

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down to pitchhead. Pitch goes down to stream at bottom of the choke. <sup>①</sup> Clambering over boulders leads to short wide meander at end of choke - phew! The low part of the route thru' the choke looks as though it floods in wet weather - BE WARNED.

After short meander, climb up over boulders (on <sup>Ⓡ</sup>) & then clamber back down again towards stream. This is followed by a nice wide meandering section follow the sandy bank round on the left until the bank ends at a big boulder blocking your way (the stream on the right gets quite deep here).

THIS is where the last survey point is - on the boulder - marked by black cartridge & a <sup>tin</sup> can & primer tube pressed into the mud above it. The way on is a slithering climb ~~down~~ between the wall & the left hand side of the boulder. This leads to a sad sandy ledge above the stream which looks like a good traverse but it needs a

① Basically follow the water here

rope rope (Ei the climb could do with one as well). From the ledge you can hear a waterfall downstream.

On our way back we did a flow rate measurement:

width : 2.5m

Depth: 0.23

0.55

0.60

0.50

0.55

0.30

0.10

2.63

Au. depth =  $2 \overline{) 2.630}$

21  
53  
49  
40

= 0.375

c.s. Area 2.5 x 0.375

750  
1875  
32  
0.9375 m<sup>2</sup>



②

Time to flow 5m ~ 20s

~ 21s

~ 20s

av. ~ 20.3

⇒ Velocity ≈ 0.25

⇒ flow rate =  $\frac{0.25 \times}{0.94}$

~ 0.24 cumecs

If anyone else has spare time to do another measurement it'd be nice to compare results.

NB - After '88 terminal cairn a rope is rigged up to the left to climb the choke. On following thru' you come to a wire & a bolt (the ha - well underdrilled) for a short pitch - there is no rope on this yet & a bypass is a yucky muddy climb down to the left. The next pitch is rigged & drops to the lower part of the choke etc etc.

Wed 12.7.89 Fred, Lynn & Dave Heth

We're too full to move. After eating & pondering upon the necessities of life, campsite essentials are deemed to be:

- brandy
- 1/4 ounce Arabian herbs
- music

table & chairs

thimbles for the sewing kit got down O.K but it would be nice to bring some cups next time.

Marker pen & chess set

Thurs 13/7/89 We arrived at the Pinnacle Point and started to survey - only to discover that the tape was back at camp! Rerouted the traverse (slippy, sloping, muddy, laden in places) ledge spotted by the trees very rugged along with stumps, patches and a pondulum to reach the waterfall. This proved to be a 0.2m high cascade into a boulder

debe so awful as to make Cathart become  
the 'entirely nice and appealing'.

About 2 hours hard grubbing saw us  
through this into big muddy passage but since  
Fred was at the other end we returned.

On the way back at the end of the ropes  
I spotted an inlet up to a big black space -  
we will return.

There is no drought beyond the traverse  
where has it all gone?

Friday 14/7/89 Fred, Lynn, Davelle

Reached Primula Point and surveyed  
down to the beginning of the choke. Lynn put  
another bolt into the peninsula. Dave looked  
up an inlet which didn't go. The last  
survey station is a cairn on a boulder  
in the middle of the stream. Two  
tackle bags are slung over the boulder.  
Took the tackle through the str  
and had a look downstream. Beautiful