

F U S S I



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The Quarterly Newsletter of the

Flinders University Speleological Society Incorporated

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CONTENTS

Millicent Caving	p. 3
Secretary's Report	p. 9
Treasurer's Report	p. 9
Equipment Officer's Report	p. 10
President's Report	p. 10
Safety Officer's Report	p. 10
Library Report	p. 10
A Few Notes on Basic Caving Gear	p. 11
How to Make a Harness at Half the Cost	p. 12
Membership List	p. 14
What is On	p. 14

Photo Credit: Tri Phuong

Front cover photo: Adrian letting the light in. Lynds Cave Mole Ck. Tasmania

Millicent Caving

Michael James-Meynal

Members in Attendance: Clare Buswell, Mooi Sian Lee, Yi Le Ng, Le Qing Ng, Bronya Alexander, Min Xu, Michael James-Meynal

After a few emails passed around with the details of the trip and a few more messages left on Clare's temperamental answering machine, (leave a message after the beep) 'Beep' "Hi it's Michael here, I was just wondering ..." Beep (call back) 'Beep' "Me again what I wanted to know is ..." 'Beep' (last try) 'Beep' "WHAT TIME DO WE LEAVE" 'Beep' No time for niceties on that machine, just straight to the point (probably just how Clare likes it). (Clare's answering machine is often inhabited by Mavis and has lots of hissy fits. Ed.) We were set to go.

We met at Clare and Heiko's house to do a car shuffle around 6:00pm on Friday the 16th of March. We had no problems finding the place as the instructions were well set out. About the only thing it didn't mention for me was: "Turn right, Get sprayed with gravel from young hoon on a motorbike for 200m then driveway on right"

Once we arrived I had a chance to meet the crew, as this was my first trip with FUSSI. We shared a great Pizza that Bronya had picked up from Mt Barker and chatted excitedly about what was in store. Once the hunger had been suppressed sufficiently we set off in two cars. Team Subaru and team Toyota (Team Nissan and Team Hyundai were left behind to graze the pasture) Clare, Bronya and Michael in Clare and Heiko's Scooby do and Mooi, Yi Le Ng, Le Qing Ng and Min where in Mooi's recently purchased Camry.

At about 7:00pm we turned right on the main road and headed for Strathalbyn and then on to Wellington. It was about this time that I realised that I must have been the token male on the trip, and being a bit nervous it meant I was at the mercy of the ladies to tell me and show me the right way to do things. How times have changed. Luckily I am a well adjusted sort of fellow and didn't have any problems with this.

At Wellington we took the ferry across the mighty Murray River, which gave us a chance to get out of our cars stretch our legs and get some fresh air while taking in the beauty of the great river. After we crossed we made a right turn towards Meningie and watched a spectacular sunset over lake Alexandrina and the Coorong that capped off a great afternoon. As the night fell it only multiplied our excitement for the next day and the adventures it held.

11:00 PM or 23:00 hours on the old army watch, saw us pull into the Millicent Hillview Caravan Park. Once Mavis returned Mooi's tent poles, that she had borrowed for long enough to have a laugh at our improvisation skills, we set up our tents. It was a great unpowered site near all the facilities. We had a nightcap and discussed strategy for the morning then went to bed eager for the day ahead.

On morning's light we emerged from our tents to see an impressive view over undulating pasture to far reaching hills. We prepared a hearty breakfast and watched the mist rise from the valley. After Michael and Clare had the obligatory Kickstarter coffee we set off to Mt Gambier to pick up the keys from the Forestry SA headquarters, then drove half way back to the cave location.

Morgans Cave. (L34) Once located in mature pine forest, the Morgan's cave area has now been cleared and replanted with saplings. In years to come the forestry cycle will continue and if we are back there in 20-40 years it will once again be surrounded by mature pine forest.

Millicent Caving



Clare parked her car to provide a safe anchor point to set up a belay for the descent as I unlocked and opened the recently installed cage over a ladder descending approximately 7 metres down a solution tube to the cave floor. To Clare's anguish this gate (Lid) opens towards the roadway, making it impractical to rope off the car. As the safety officer and the resident lateral thinker Clare was perplexed by this lack of forethought on behalf of the well-meaning construction team. As we left her to figure out an alternative safe way to set

up she could be heard muttering about writing a letter to the Forestry SA outlining the error of their ways.

Bronya unpacked the car, handed out the equipment and gave us all a run down / refresher on how to use it all correctly. A few helmet strap adjustments, the odd backwards harness turned front-wards and the team looked tiptop. Meanwhile Clare had used a variation on the, knit one pearl one trick her Grandmother had taught her, to crochet an impressive web of tapes, ropes, screw gates and even a wedge of old carpet to make for a super safe, top rope descent into Morgans cave.

To the sounds of 'On belay', 'Climbing', 'Safe' and a few other murmurs and words on encouragement we, one by one, made a safe descent down the solution



Mooi and the gate at Morgans Cave



Le Yi Descending

tube to the cave floor. At the base of the solution tube the cave spit into two directions. Clare led Mooi, Yi Le and Le Qing off one direction, while Bronya took belated charge of Min and Michael down the other.

The cave seemed to be a "Branchwork" system with a main chamber that broke off into many leads, passageways and some squeezes. This side of the cave seemed to dry out, but there was some evidence of flooding on the floor. We explored a few alternate routes to find either dead ends too tight to fit or loops back to the main passage. It was quite easy to navigate as most of the leads ran parallel to the main passage. There

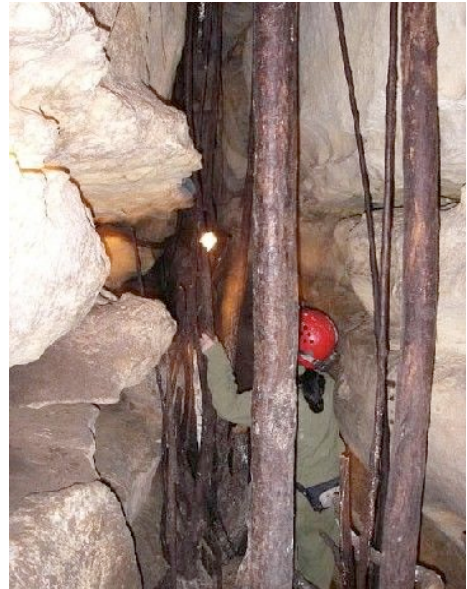
was limited decoration with only a few crystals seen forming on the floor. We reached the end of the main passage and turned back. As we crossed, we heard the other party half way back. We could not help but turn off our lights and perch ourselves comfortably on a

Millicent Caving

ledge to watch the traffic pass us by. Although Clare was soon onto the gag, the party is lucky it wasn't two million years ago as we may have been accidental cavernicoles such as a hungry *Zygomaturus trilobus* (Extinct Giant Wombat) that was looking for its last meal.

On the other side of the cave there is only really one passage. It is damp most of the way and as it descends quite rapidly passed some large tree roots, the air was much cooler and more humid.

Further down we passed a second solution tube that gave a good indication of our depth and that the sun was still shining topside. With a bit of traversing and some chimney manoeuvres we come to a fork in the passage. One went up and seemed to be fenced by tree roots, and one went down. Being the only male, on the trip, I thought it was a good time to show my bravery and send Bronya in first. The lower passage narrowed to a squeeze that required us to lay on one side, bags first and wriggle through. On the other side we could see a pool of water. The path down to it was narrow so we went one at a time. It was not until my toes dipped into the water creating a ripple, did I realise that I was in fact at the waters edge and not a few metres above it, as the illusion of such clear and still water had created. It was lucky because I was about to take another large step into the water. I warned the others and reversed out. So deceiving was the illusion that even with the warning, each person after me still almost stepped into water while thinking it was a few meters further.



Min Negotiating the tree Roots.

We met back at the middle, re-harnessed ourselves and began the safe ascent to the surface one at a time. What a great adventure and everyone was astonished to see that it was 3:00pm and we had been underground for quite a while.

We decided to break for lunch in the forest before heading back to Mt Gambier to return the keys. With the advantage of Bronya's University degree and her experience as an atmospheric scientist it was decided that it would be less windy on the next track over



<http://www.mountgambiertourism.com.au>

(approx 20m) in the established forest. As we pulled up seconds later, the most used comment of the trip emerged as the clear winner, when we looked out the back window and said, "Where's Mooi". We reversed out to see the Camry scooting off down another track. We followed for a bit. As it turns out, while following our dust Mooi had spotted a cloud of dust from forestry machinery far down a track and decided to go make friends with it. Once she got closer she realised that the menacing, mulch munching machine was in no mood for meeting mates in maroon motorcars, so she turned back to join us for lunch

Millicent Caving

instead.

Over lunch I had an opportunity to further my role as the token male when I produced a packet of potato chips as my whole and complete lunch. My theory being they were cheese flavoured and therefore covered two of the five food groups. Luckily for me I was in good company and Mooi passed around some delicious marbled eggs, Clare had a brew of hot tea and Bronya broke bread with me. Immensely satisfied with the lunch and the day's activities we decided to return the keys to Mt Gambier and have a bit of a look around to see for ourselves how blue the Blue Lake really is.

We had a stroll around the lake and read some facts and figures about the lake. Soon after this picture was taken Mooi managed to disappear without a trace. We sent out a search party but just before I concluded that we had a modern mystery to rival the legend of 'picnic at hanging rock', which may have been called "walk around blue lake", Mooi re-appeared miraculously. My novel and movie deal now in tatters the only thing left missing was the search party. Clare soon returned still smiling but I am sure she has been involved in better parties.

After the Blue Lake we dropped off the keys and visited Umphertson Sinkhole.



After returning to Millicent and our campsite, we enjoyed a fantastic pasta meal prepared by Clare. A few glasses of wine and a beer later, we talked well into the night. Politics, sociology and cultural differences between the places we come from or have visited were all discussed. Not forgetting a good old chinwag about University and the dilemmas of student life.

Relatively early in the morning we had an equally satisfying breakfast, or two. (We had to make room in the eskies by eating all the excess food.) Yum. We paid the Innkeeper and set off towards Penola.

After a few farm gates and falsely exciting some cows at the prospect of being fed some hay, we were out of the cars and looking around for another hole in the ground. We found plenty. The limestone in the area is not unlike Swiss cheese in its appearance. Luckily Clare can't be fooled by a whole lot of holes and she knew what to look for (apparently the least impressive opening in the paddock).

The "Wrecked Car" cave may have seemed more appropriately named when there was still a wrecked car in its entrance, but no one was complaining that it had now been removed. So we suited up for one last



Bronya coming out of Wrecked Car Cave.

Millicent Caving

time (on this trip) and began to slide in watching cautiously for snakes or any other edaphobite that may be lodging at the cave entrance.

The cave starts off very dusty with a low roof, then widens and opens up soon after the entrance but only enough to sit up, and not enough to stand. The cave is very heavily decorated and there is a rich display of speleothems from both the floor and ceiling. Wrecked Car cave is a spongework formation and as such makes navigation very hard. The passageways are often narrow squeezes and we had to employ a buddy system to ensure we were not damaging any formation as we struggled and twisted our way through. Navigation was made even more difficult by the spectacular allure of the straw filled roofs and coral covered floors of passages that seem to beckon you closer and off track.

About 100m into the cave it become damper with some firm mud on the floor. We came across a ballroom chamber that opened up enough for us to stand and have a well-deserved break from crawling. It was here, deep in the cave and well away from any natural light that we met a biogenic friend. He was a fun guy (fungi).

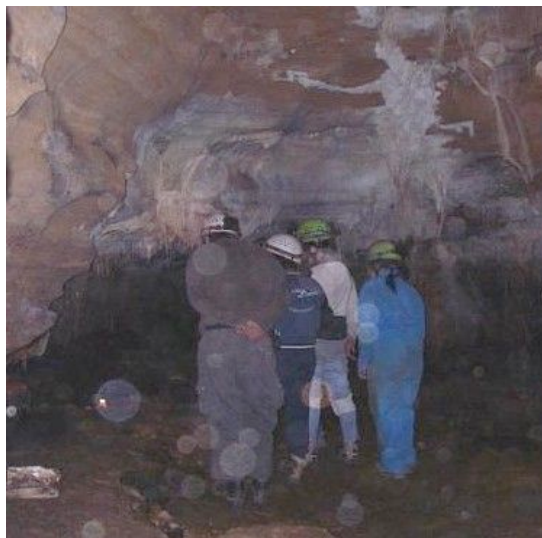


Our Fun guy friend



The cave was impressively decorated

From this chamber there was a passage that leads off in the general direction we wanted to head. Clare explored it and come back to inform us that the site was so beautiful and delicate that we should not risk passing through that way, but we all took turns at going up to a safe distance, stopping and peering ahead to see the delicate formations. It was spectacular and we each paused for a moment to take in its splendour.



We're waiting!

After this excursion we returned to the main passage and continued to weave and wind our way forward. Most of the time we were on our elbows, crawling and dragging ourselves along in single file. It was very strenuous and, after Clare had made a few reconnaissance trips ahead to avoid us freight training down a dead end or narrow passage, we collectively made the decision to turn back. We thought this would be easy because Yi Le had been leaving a trail of jelly beans to mark the path, but apparently Le Qing couldn't believe her luck at

Millicent Caving

how many deliciously fresh jelly beans she had been finding and had picked them all up. Not to worry: we would just have to use the tried and true method of remembering the way back.

The multitude of passages and the seeming lack of any walls made this a little hard and for a second I had the realisation of just how easy it would be to get lost in a Ramiform or Spongework cave system. With our combined efforts and the use of some cave features like a tree root that we called the camel because of its shaggy and double humped appearance, we eventually felt a relieving breeze on our faces, which was soon followed by the dim glow of the cave entrance. Mark off another notch on the speleo barrel as we had safely and successfully visited and more importantly returned from another underground adventure. Good work team FUSSI.



Michael, Le Qing, Mooi, Le Yi and Min at the entrance of
Wrecked Car Cave

We had lunch and set our compasses for home. We returned via Naracoorte and Penola, then back on the highway at Keith for the final run back across the river at Murray Bridge before we coasted the downhill run to home.

A great adventure that will only be topped by the next Far Flung, Fellowship Featuring, Fantastic Fun From FUSSI's Fabled Facetious Family.

Secretary's Report

Bronya Alexander

Since the AGM in May last year, the executive committee have held three meetings, the club again appeared at the Flinders University Fair Day, and many of us enjoyed a casual dinner and slide night in February. The abolishment of the Student Union during the year has meant the shut down of our parent organization known as Clubs and Societies (C&S). Previously our club membership fees to C&S got us membership to the Australian Speleological Federation, public liability insurance and \$700 of funding grants, all of which FUSSI has to pay for now that C&S no longer exists. But besides dealing with these issues and the resulting increase in membership fees, we have still been attending to the most important aspect of our club: the trips! FUSSI has run 4 trips in the last year. These include: Naracoorte in March which had six new members on it: Flinders Ranges for the June long weekend during which we hunted for caves around the Eredunda creek area. Yarrangobilly, NSW in Dec 06, Mount Gambier in March 07 and a day trip to Swan Reach in May. Thanks to Brendan we now have our website back up and running at www.fussi.org.au.

Treasurer's Report 2006/07

Jan Schmortte

Account Balance 31.12.2006: **\$ 3,701.15**
Account Balance 01.01.06: **\$ 1,950.75**
Surplus 2006 **\$ 1,750.40**

Expenditures 2006 (main items)		Income 2006 (main items)	
ACKMA membership	\$ 55.00	Battery sales	\$ 64.00
AGM 2006 catering	\$ 42.25	Gear hire	\$ 70.00
ASF fees	\$ 255.50	Grants from Clubs and Societies	\$ 1,640.00
Clubs and Societies Membership fees	\$ 180.00	Membership fees	\$ 390.00
Material for sales	\$ 42.45	Other sales (dog leads, cowstails, pot plants)	\$ 161.60
TOTAL	\$ 575.20	TOTAL	\$ 2,325.60

Current Account Balance (7/5/07): **\$ 3,806.45**

The club did well in 2006, mainly because of the grants received from Clubs and Societies, and because of the sale of stuff Clare has made, such as pot plants from old helmets etc. Without these measures the club would have run up a deficit.

As we will not receive any further grants, we will need to create more income through gear hire and fundraising events. The club is now charging a small amount for gear hire on every trip, but this will only raise enough income if the club is very active and organises a considerable number of trips every year.

We will need to purchase new gear on a regular basis, and our current income will not suffice to replace ageing helmets etc unless we find new funding options.

The only solution to ensure long-term survival might be to start an endowment fund and ask the government to divert funds from its overflowing future fund for a good cause. This, however, will not be a feasible option until the next election budget in 2010. Until then we need to be a lot more active and support Clare with her many fundraising ideas.

Equipment Officer's Report

Clare Buswell

In 2006 year we tried hard to sell redundant gear. Thanks to Chris for staffing the Fair Day stall and selling some helmet flower pots and old cows tails made into dog leads. We still have 3 dog leads to sell and a number of old helmets we could also make up into plant pots and try to flog.

In December, in preparation for the Yarrangobilly trip I also made up two 6 volt gel cell lights. These cost around \$220.00 each. If we continue to move from 4.5 volt systems to 6 volt then we can expect similar costs in the future. I would also like to purchase a couple of new harness to replace the ones that "fell off the back of a truck" about 10 years ago. This will cost us a couple of hundred dollars.

Due to the dissolution of all student organizations on campus, the storage of FUSSI gear and its library is now problematic. To remove gear from the compactus requires getting hold of uni security to unlock doors into the area behind the old Clubs and Societies office. (The University has taken over the C/S office with an expansion of its Finance dept.) Currently I am leaving gear in my shed at home, due to the above rigmarole involved in gaining access. This is not ideal due to temperature extremes. (Helmets and ropes don't like heat or direct sunlight, both tending to help decay the nylons and plastics involved.) Further, my shed is a tad full. I guess we could try the approach that goes along the lines of: if we annoy security enough and they complain to Flinders One, the new organization which now looks after all clubs, then Flinders One might get the message and get a key or three organised! Probably a letter is required to the powers that be.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Chris Wood

The president spent time caving, eating organic fruit and vegies, and nibbling the ankles off the imperialist war mongers!

SAFETY OFFICER'S REPORT

Clare Buswell

No one killed themselves, but a couple of injuries did occur. These involved Mavis' foot fetish, a previously unknown element of her personality. One at Yagby, saw the Safety Officer fall over the back step of Cotterils cottage and sprain an ankle. The medicine for that injury was to sit in the river to keep the swelling down and stay off the foot for a bit. All of which worked. The other involved getting a leg stuck in Yellow Foot Rock Wallaby. Mavis apparently decided that she wanted to hang on to it for a while, however, after a bit of pulling the leg was extracted and all continued on OK.

In 2007 I intend to tighten up on mandatory caving gear, second and third light backups, first aid kits, boots, etc. See the notes on basic caving gear below. This will occur with the help of Mavis on all trips and in particular on a search and rescue seminar and practical weekend. So be warned. Also I would like to remind people to complete a first aid course with either St. John or Red Cross. They are invaluable and the more members of the club who have them the safer we as active cavers will be. Apart from that it is a great addition to your CV.

LIBRARIANS REPORT

Mooi Sian Lee

Yep, newsletters were filled and data put on the computer.

A Few Notes on Basic Caving Gear

HELMET WITH FOUR POINTS OF ATTACHMENT.

So it does not fall off if you get hit on the head or you look down.

BOOTS WITH GOOD TREAD.

OVERALLS OR ADEQUATE CLOTHING for the cave attempted

THREE LIGHT SOURCES

SPARE BULBS FOR EACH OF THE LIGHT SOURCES

Pack them in a smash proof container, such as a film canister or a tobacco tin.

WAIST TAPE. 5 METRES LONG.

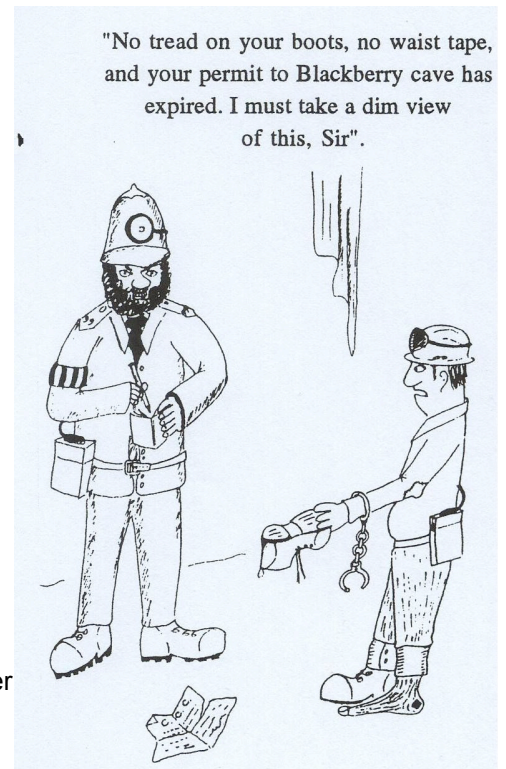
Made from 50mm rated seat belt tape. Yep, the same stuff as is in your car.

Waist tapes come in handy to use as handlines: you can make up foot loops to help people climb up or down. Wrap the tape around your waist or carry it in your caving pack.

TRIANGULAR BANDAGE.

You can make these from an old sheet or the leftover protest banner from the last demo you went to. Carry it in your helmet or a pocket.

A BAG TO CARRY THINGS IN. A day pack or a bum bag.



SPACE BLANKET. (Or a large tough garbage bag.)

You can carry this inside the top of your helmet. Space blankets are designed to keep the body heat in, thus helping to prevent hypothermia.

FIRST AID KIT

This should contain any personal medication that you are taking.

Plus cotton buds, a compression bandage, non-stick wound dressing, cloth band-aids, tweezers, some painkillers, a small container of Betadine, Betadine swabs or equivalent, a notepad and pen and a small plastic bag to put any rubbish in. I also carry Saline solution, to get the dust out of my eyes. Matches/cigarette lighter. Pocket knife.

DRINKING WATER

SOMETHING TO MUNCH ON

Chocolate, or some energy giving food.

FOX FOURTY WHISTLE

You use less energy blowing a whistle than yelling for help if lost.

GLOVES

Fingerless or other gloves suitable for the cave attempted.

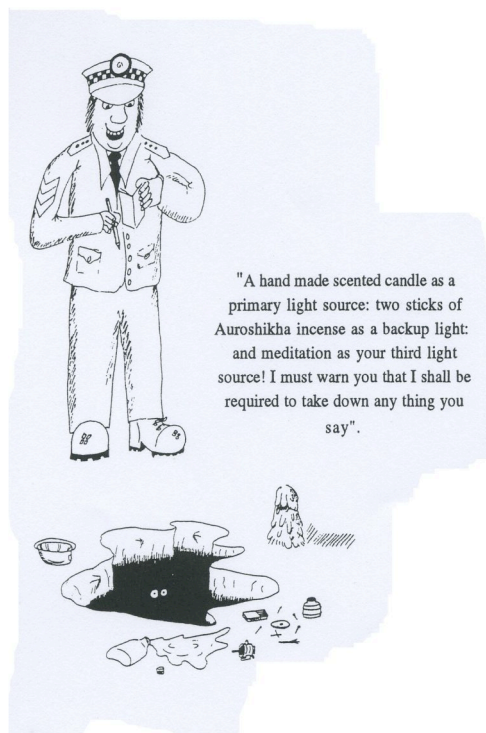
AN EMPTY WINE BLADDER

To piss into. Women will need a small funnel.

A SHIT BAG

You know what for.

Based on the ASF Safety guidelines.



HOW TO MAKE A HARNESS AT HALF THE COST

Clare Buswell

Harnesses and caving generally result in dirt and mud transference. Harnesses also tend to cost a lot of money, so when you come out of a cave and your gear is indistinguishable from the mud or dust therein, then you tend to wonder why you paid so much for it. So here is a harness that is cheap to make, very durable and reasonably comfortable to wear.

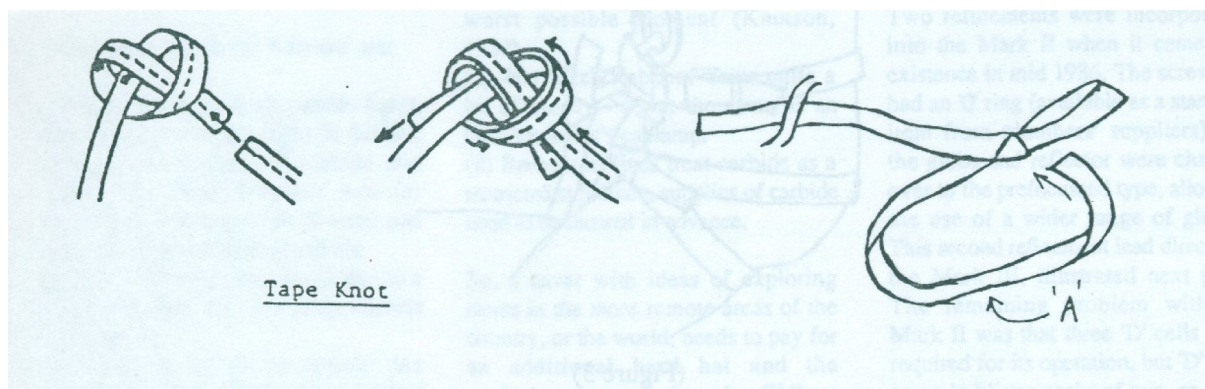
What you need:

- 1) A couple of uninterrupted hours of time.
- 2) Eight to ten metres of **rated** 50mm seat belt tape depending on how big you are. Yep, EXACTLY the same stuff that is in your car. 50mm tape can come with different weaves. You *only* want the weave that is the same as the seat belt in your car and it must be rated for weight. That is it will take the weight of two 50 tonne trucks. If you can't find it, order it in. Not all gear freaking shops will have rated tape. Marine shops will or can get it in for you. The weave is important as anything different in terms of weave or thickness will not work for this harness as it will either be, to stiff to work or will fold in on itself. So go and have a good look at the seat belt in your car and note the way the weave runs.
- 3) Half a metre of 1" tube tape.
Cut 4 lengths 10cm long with the ends burnt to prevent fraying. Make sure that you can put your finger in each of the ends, so don't "glue" the ends together when you melt them to prevent fraying.
- 4) 1 x D Maillon.
- 5) Put your overalls on.

How to make it. Read instructions through before you begin! Make the leg loops first and don't cut anything until you have finished them.

Thread one of the pieces of tube tape onto the 50mm seat belt tape. Tie a tape knot on the bight to form a loop with a diameter of about 60mm, but keep the tube tape in the loop of the bite. (Putting a piece of tube tape here helps minimise rubbing from the Maillon that holds it all together.) Sufficient tail should be left out of the knot to pass around the thigh, then feed completely back through the knot in the Tape Knot Pattern so as to lock of the leg loop. Once this action is completed, around 75mm of free tail should be left out of the knot with the remaining length of tape to be used for the rest of the harness.

Figure A.



Thread another of the pieces of tube tape onto the remaining length of 50mm tape. Whilst in a sitting position, the remainder of the tape is taken around behind the body at mid buttock level. A second thigh loop is formed as per the instructions above, leaving the rest of

HOW TO MAKE A HARNESS AT HALF THE COST

Clare Buswell

the tape as a tail. Both of the 60mm loops should be positioned in front to the body about 50mm apart and just below buckle level. See figure B.

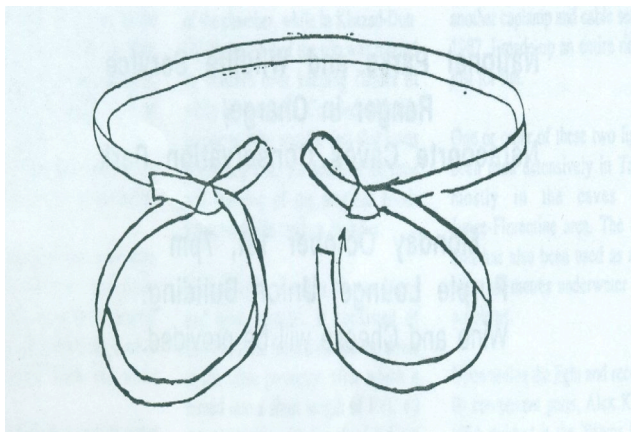
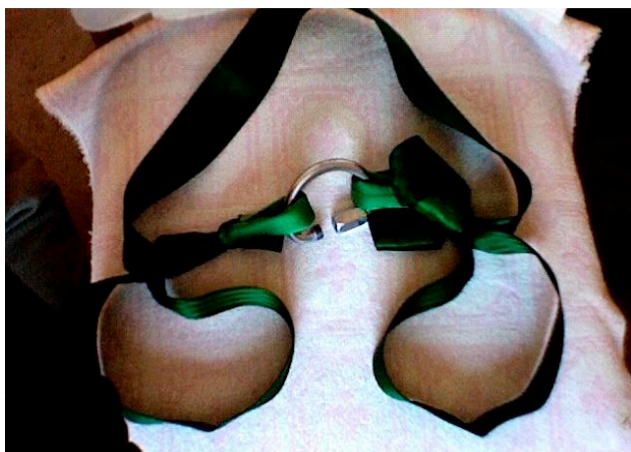


Figure B: The leg loops almost completed



The leg loops finished with a D maillon.

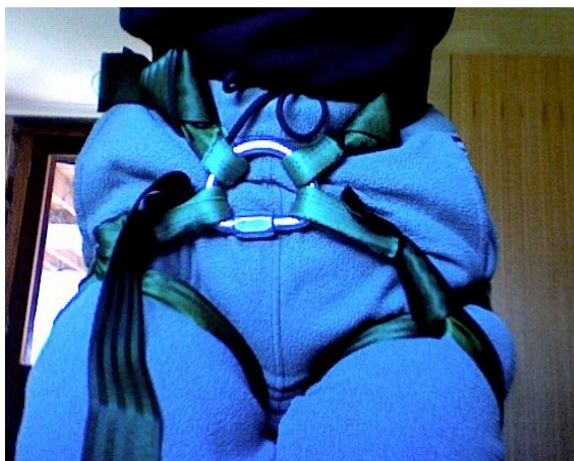
By putting your overalls on, you will be able to custom make the fit of the harness to what you wear caving. Once this harness is tied and weight is applied, then it is neigh impossible to undo it to make adjustments. So take your time when tying it and don't cut the length for the waist section until you are happy with the leg loops section.

The cost of a caving harness, say a basic Vertical Flashpoint Harness is around \$115.00. The cost of rated 50mm seat belt tape is around \$3.20 per metre and a steel 10mm D maillon is \$13.50. You **must** put your weight on this harness before you venture underground, so that you know how it feels and if it needs any adjusting. So hang off a piece of rope off your veranda or tree in your back yard.

The section of tape that passes around the thighs must be *tight, very tight*. If it is uncomfortable then it is probably about right, as when you put your weight on it the tape knots will tighten up and give you a bit more room around the thighs.

For the section that goes around the waist take the remaining 4 metres of tape, push a piece of the 1" tube tape to the middle of it. Fold the 50mm tape in half and form a tape knot on the bite with the tube tape in the 60mm diameter loop. The tape goes around the waist **doubled**. Take the two loose ends and together tie a tape knot on the bite with a 60 mm loop in the end. Make sure you have 75mm of tail. Don't forget to thread the 1" tube tape into the middle of the bite. Both of the 60mm loops should be positioned in front to the body about 50mm apart.

The whole harness is then held together with a D maillon as in the picture below.



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WHAT IS ON

Saturday May 5th	Gloop, Murray River.
Thursday May 17th	AGM, Kelly Morris Room, 6pm. Wine, cheese, ropes, knots and other fun.
June long weekend. 9-11th	Flinders Ranges, Cave Hunting.
Aug 4-5th	Lower South East Trip. (Friday eve to Sun. arvo.)
Sept 8-9th	Lower Flinders Ranges.
Contact Bronya for trip details.	