



Destination:  
Buchan, Victoria

## Cave diving in Victoria:

Jim Arundale (CDG) and Agnes Milowka (NSS-CDS)

# Exploration of the Elk River streamway

The Buchan area is one of the largest karst features in Victoria.

It is a farming area like Mt Gambier but the landscape is very different. Here there are rolling hills and some reasonably sized rivers, although the flies remain the same.

Underneath this landscape is a honeycomb of caves. The Pot Holes Reserve in particular is absolutely littered with them with more than 90 caves known. Until recently all these caves were dry and there was no opportunity for diving.

In early 2006 a group of local cavers, the Victorian Limestone Caving Team (VLCT) dug open an entrance to a cave that led down to a streamway, admittedly, not a large streamway, but flowing water none the less. At the time, on the Potholes Reserve in Buchan all the known caves dropped quite steeply to a level of impermeable chert resulting in the caves petering out. People had talked for years about the "Master Cave" that must exist in the next level of limestone beneath the chert, but nothing had gone through, until Elk River. The initial streamway that had been found ran for about 100m before terminating at both ends in sumps.

Peter Freeman from the Victorian Speological Society (VSA) recounted the stories of the discovery to Jim Arundale and Agnes Milowka one evening after a day of caving in Buchan. As soon as Peter mentioned the word 'sump', their ears pricked up. A few weeks later they got to see the streamway and the sump for themselves and got rather excited. It looked like the sump would continue for at least a couple of meters. Excitement was heightened when it was discovered that the only dive had been done by a diver wearing back mounted tanks who reported the sump pinched out - the

scene was set and a return planned.

At this time Ag was lured away by Florida caves and the initial trips were just by Jim. On the first trip Jim dropped into the downstream sump with a wet-suit and a single side mounted 40cuft and floated in quickly to try and stay ahead of the silt. Initially the visibility was excellent and the dive progressed in a low bedding plane that slowly dropped to about 30cm after around 3m. At this point, the glimmering of an air surface could be seen about several metres ahead, unfortunately this coincided with the floor rising.

Over the course of several short dives, the end was pushed by digging. At this point with head on one side, the gravel floor slumping in behind and the single regulator complaining about the quantity of stones in the water, it was decided that slightly more equipment was going to be needed to get a reasonable safety margin, so a retreat was made.

The fun was not over for the day though and attention was turned to the upstream sump. This was passed after 4m and 10m of airspace was reached before the passage sumped again. This was investi-



gated for about 12m to a point where lack of line, air and testosterone indicated a return, which was made in zero visibility.

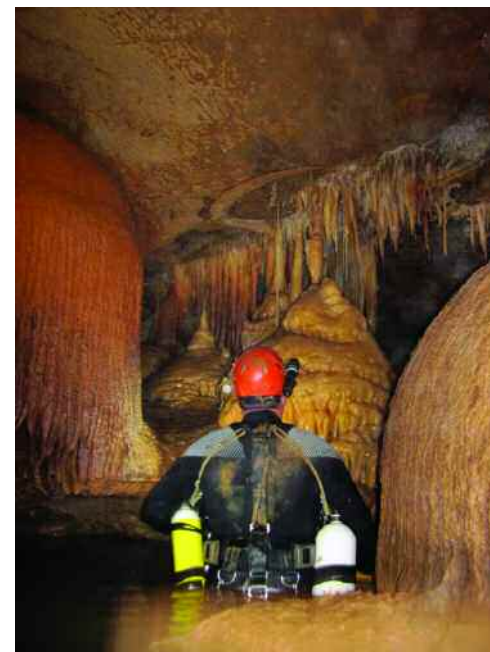
A few months later a return was made with two small cylinders and work began in earnest on the downstream sump. Inspired by another brief glimpse of the surface, the floor was scooped out by hand and pushed off to one side. Despite the disconcerting feeling that everything was slumping in behind him, progress was being made. After several minutes, an out-

stretched hand could just feel a vertical rise in the roof. Digging continued until finally one eye could just glimpse a large airspace continuing out of sight. After some more frantic digging, the rest of the head emerged, followed shortly afterwards by the rest of the body.

The dive gear was quickly dropped and Jim skipped off down what was noticeably a much larger streamway. After several large chambers and a couple of very nice calcite waterfalls a large round chamber with a big pool was reached - yet another sump. Conscious of the time away and the prospect of a rather nasty dive back, exploration halted and Jim retraced his steps. The dive out was not one of the nicest, it took a couple of attempts, some serious digging and squeezing to get back out.

One more solo trip was made in order to survey, but as the survey gear had flooded, the time was spent taking photographs and modifying the exit of the sump to try and make it self clearing, a little larger and hence a bit safer.

The descent down to the actual water level is not all beer and skittles and getting to the sump is a trip in itself. It is not like diving in Mt Gambier where you drive up to a dive site, chuck on the tanks and take a leisurely stroll down stairs to the water. In Buchan, sherpas are needed as they help drag the



numerous bags filled with heavy diving equipment through the dry passage. The entrance to the Elk streamway is via Baby Berger cave and involves an abseil, a bit of laddering and plenty of crawling before you hit the water. One crawl in particular is, what can most politely be described as an absolute nuisance.

Finally there are a couple of 'roof sniffs' in order to reach the sump itself. Roof sniffs are passages almost filled to the brim but not quite. The little bit of space in

between the water and the ceiling means that you can negotiate it by floating on your back, nose to the ceiling, 'sniffing' the ceiling. Then, finally, you reach the first of the sumps to begin the diving.

In August 2009 Ag was back and the exploration continued. The second downstream sump was dived and proved to be short and led to an incredible perched sump pool with more larger passage continuing... to another sump. Again this was short and easy leading to over 300m of large streamway. The last sump of the day continued in the same style and Elk 5 proved to be nearly half a kilometre long ending in a rift pitch.





The trip ended up being a hard 12 hour slog, yet was thoroughly enjoyed and treasured by the duo. The divers negotiated serious cave, low bedding planes, high rift passages, large chambers, rock falls & narrow rifts and some more tricky obstacles such as waterfalls and climbs. A couple of these climbs required some optimism and interesting acrobatics to free climb. Then there was the mud, deep and slippery and overlain with water, which made walking painful and strenuous when carrying dive gear. On the upside the cave was highly decorated with incredible formations such as flowstone, stalactites, stalagmites, rimstone pools and helictites and these distracted from the arduous conditions, albeit temporarily. On the way out the beautiful cobalt blue sumps resembled a mud bath and the divers were compelled to feel and grope their way out, as even their hands couldn't be seen on the line. All this certainly made for a very sporty and memorable trip.

Jim and Ag returned four more times, lastly accompanied by Ken Smith and Mike Collins on a marathon 18 hour trip that combined surveying, photography and exploration at the far end of the cave. The end rift pitch was climbed only to discover two more sumps beyond. These sumps are deeper and longer, thus the team is faced with hauling ever-larger cylinders to the very back end of the

cave in order to make continued progress through the 6m deep and 60m long sump 6. The second upstream sump was likewise pushed out to 60m, which led Ag to explore a much smaller and lower passage that after 50m, unsurprisingly, sumped yet again. Currently the streamway is over 1400m in length but a fair bit more caving and diving remains to be done in Elk in order to discover all its secrets.

Elk River it seems is the main drain for the area, the long lost and much theorised about 'master cave system'. The cave is of outstanding importance in Victoria and is the most important since the early 1900s, when Frank Moon discovered Fairy and Royal Caves (the Buchan Show Cave system). The discovery totally re-writes the books about hydrology and geological structure in the area. Further, it is easily the deepest cave in Victoria, now 105m deep, and it has the potential to drop further still, which is incredible given that none of the caves in the Buchan area go deeper than 60m. On top of that, it has the potential to become the longest continuous stream passage in Victoria. These accolades have meant the cave system is now referred to as the 'Murrindal Potholes Eastern Master Cave' (MPEMC). The official name doesn't quite roll off the tongue, so the team continues to affectionately refer to it as 'Elk'.

While it is unlikely the cave diving in Victoria is ever going to take over from Tank Cave and the easy stairs of Mt Gambier, there is water and dive-able passage in Buchan and it is incredible stuff.

Over the course of the exploration Jim and Ag had fabulous support. Without these folks, the exploration would have been virtually impossible. So a big thank you goes to Peter Freeman, Neil Wilson, Ian 'Chalky' Thomas, Miles and Daryl Pierce and Ted Matthews.

