

DAVIES HILL EL30/2001

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Highlights:

Delineation of four geophysical anomalous targets

Delineation of host rock correlate found at Henty and Western Tharsis alteration systems

Acquisition of small drill rig

Commencement of joint venture negotiations

Summary:

Still having a slightly red hot go, though much bashing of head's against large brick walls. Unlikely to throw in the towel as yet because we have oversized heads that can take a fair amount of bashing. Still heavily reliant on the unrivalled wisdom and infinite patience of Mineral Resources Tasmania. Where there is a will there is a way.

A Dictionary

In my initial annual report for E>L> 30/2001, dated march 2003, I reported a series of alleged paleomagnetic field observations to my 18 month assessment of the west coast aeromagnetic survey images released in 2001. In that report, I also made a sincere promise to Mineral Resources Tasmania, to provide a later, more scientifically correct report on my ongoing private research into the west coast aeromagnetic survey images, as well as other geophysical research undertaken by me.

In June 2004 it was putt to me by a senior officer of Mineral Resources Tasmania that my reported research was not required as part of my license obligations and that it would be better for all that I desist from the practice. One pertinent reason given was that my erroneous use of large words was stressful to some readers, and that nearly every economic geologist on the planet, even them elite fella's with pony tails, would find my research reporting style, complex and difficult to master.

Given that this annual report may well prove to be the last report that I submit to MRT than I must confess that I do feel morally obliged to my very hardworking friends at MRT to fulfill my earlier written promise.

Most certainly I have no wish to stress anyone, for any reason whatsoever, so I promise to turf my Roget's Thesaurus to the proverbial shitehouse and to resort at all times throughout the following pages to utilize plain language, colloquial Tasmanian, in its most easily understood derivatives.....stuff the concise science.

It is the very least that I sh9uld do and if I sometimes stray into the far too hard basket, I humbly advise the use of a dictionary.

Plain and Simple

As a hands on, no frills, exploration manager of a 2 square kilometer exploration license in the middle of the Mount Read mineral province I have learnt there are no free lunches in this business of finding deep earth mineral resources. I have found it to be the case that if you want to find something, anything, then you had better do your homework extremely well, because no-one will do it for you...not a bloody soul.

Plus they will eat your lunch the minute you turn your back.

Now, using simple unstressful analogy it is probably true to say that I have gone to the ends of Gondwanaland in order to discover what minerals, if any, lie under the landscapes, in and around the Davies Hill exploration license.

I have left no stone unturned, no batter uninspected, no map unsighted, no report not pinched, no dollar not spent and no receipt kept.

That's only some of what is required in order to determine the whereabouts of well hidden deep earth resources.

Sustained effort and dedicated leisurely commitment...at almost any cost.

Because if you don't get real about the task at hand, then you receive no reward and sadly, no snickers.

Funnily enough, I reckon someone up there must like me and Capel, or him at least, as it turns out, because our earthly exploration endeavours have actually paid off for our bothersome little syndicate.

Truth be told, as far as Tasmanian geoscientific research goes, you might just say that our little Trojan horse syndicate has picked the powerball.

Though we would both much prefer to report the fruit's of our research in a more or less scientifically cogent form, it is only because big words, or big ideas apparently make economic geologists whinge like sooky la la's, that I try, with all the humility that nearly thirty years of hanging around rocks brings to a fellow, (which is roughly none) to be as succinct and erudite as merely feasible.

And no sooking either.

I submit my homework, because I have done it plain and simple.

A Short Discourse on Subduction Dementia

As words are often only what you make of them, so too are rocks only what you make of them. In my own case as a self taught, self financed exploration prospector, I have learnt to recognize and spot the simple joys of life, that I believe are contained in virtually every single rock that I pick up or thieve.

Every rock tells a story...no matter how bland or non descript. I once knew a rock that was there when Krakatoa went off. I give it away. I hurled a perfect 4 oz, octagonal trait, bluestone gibber straight through the purple neon light sign, on the back on the nightly Southern Aurora 6pm express to Sydney. What a legend.

Rocks truly are only what you make of them.

As exploration manager of the Davies Hill license it has been said that I am a serial rapist of rocks and a stalker of mines.

I don't know about that but it is advisable no to let me near your crystals or map collection because they'll soon add to my own collection.

I guarantee it.

I am a rock magnet, that's my problem.

And I'm a big blob of blutac around maps.

It's a worry but it helps build up the collections all the same and allows me to carry out continental scale geophysical basement analysis.

It's not everyone's cup of tea, granted but for me at least it beats picking up rocks.

I write these last unscientific words merely to illustrate in words, the simple effect that rocks may have on the individual, least of all about myself.

It is my earnest belief that if you are in the business of looking for rocks of any mineralized nature then it is your solemn duty to know your rocks.

Unfortunately that is not an easy task any which way you care to look at it, especially when there are well over 3000 rock or mineral types, most of them with some type of rare or esoteric characteristic or phenomena attributed to them.

Eventually I found a torturous shortcut that led me to scoring a collector's edition Time Life glossy map of the Periodic Elements that I hid under the glass table top of my kitchen table for three years.

Until Capel swiped it.

Even so, I learned enough to know that all those thousands of ites and shites found out there across the planet were generally derived from about two of the most commonly found rock types, sima and sialic.

I found, from that observation basis, that once you started to explore the earth sciences a little bit more in depth, then over a period of time you begin to lose all fear of any geoscience, or science professional of any persuasion, or their prestigious journals.

I began to realize that rocks are just little encyclopedias of life that have hidden agendas and all types of insights and meanings, not generally known to the average observer.

For instance, some rocks, by their very nature, can help to bring down an entire industry, while other rocks can create roads that lead to entire new industries.

There is nothing surer in the following case.

Though I am sure it may come as a shock to most, it gives me no pleasure to announce the untimely and sudden death of the drifting continents/plate subduction theoretical revolution. Circa 1968-2005.

May it rest in old bookshops.

Sadly for the legions of true believers, it is all over...finito...no more, and it may also be stated that the scientific research horse, has long and truly bolted, so there's no need to shut the metaphoric gate.

So had in your company GPS, give back you PhD take a stroll off into the cap park, get on your bike and push off to greener pastures, where it is hoped that you may take the time to consider and reflect upon the substantiated death notice, as announced.

This is not so much a day for momentous celebration, more a day for quiet introspective, soul searching and deep and meaningful reflection.

For this is the day that the world finally saw the light as subduction tectonics entered into its own irreversible meltdown phase.

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, from here on in we kiss goodbye to that loopy , lithosperic phenomenon know as subduction dementia

The code for All Mankind

Over the last ten long frustrating years, officers of Mineral Resources Tasmania have been accustomed to receiving overdue exploration reports from the writer.

While my reports may have been often late, I like to believe they were also timely, in that a pattern slowly began to emerge over that period whereby I began to prove to myself that my own layman's inadequacies in exploration report writing and general lack of nous in the geosciences, was really no barrier whatsoever to carrying out successful, modern era deep earth resource exploration.

Now, over a decade since submitting my first ignominious reports, I have concluded that all it really takes in order to locate well hidden deep earth resources, anywhere on our planet, is a genuine understanding of the evolutionary code contained within our earth's own magnetic field, as we measure it.

It is naturally occurring earth code that to the best of my knowledge has yet to be recognized, let alone cracked, by orthodox science and to the best of my knowledge no mention of it has been published anywhere except in a previous report submitted by the writer.

I have seen no evidence of it being reported in any scientific journal of any description, on the net or otherwise.

This is not surprising to me because I know that it is a very cryptic earth code that no orthodox trained professional or academic geoscientist could ever have recognized, not in one hundred lifetimes, because I know full well that it takes a lot more than a geologist's vest and a ponytail to be able to see through it.

I have already successfully tested this enduring earth code across this continental land mass many, many times on prospects too obscure and plentiful to name one by one.

I have found that it is an earth code that is common to all earth no matter what continent or undersea abyssal plain, mountain range or desert plane.

It is an earth code that, in reality, is so breathtakingly simple to break, that future generations of geoscientists will smugly laugh at how long it took to crack, suggesting that even blind Akmad could have seen it.

It is an earth code that once properly harnessed by mankind will change forever and any millennia, the way we understand our planet and the cosmos, because it is apparent to us at least, that one code fits all and explains all.

It is an earth code that unifies for the first time, unorthodox global exploration concepts that were independently developed over many years of brilliant research carried out by some of the finest lithospheric thinkers that our generation has known.

Each of whom deserve, I believe, a Nobel prize nomination.

It is an earth code that employs orthodox geophysical practices and techniques and brings the edifice of subduction tectonics to its own meltdown phase.

It is an earth code that stops the rot, not by thinking outside the box, but by resolutely thinking inside the spheroid.

It is an earth code most likely to please and enlighten creative thinkers the likes of Einstein, Planck, Bohr, Rutherford, Hubble, Asimov, Hawking and Hoyle.

And to bring a wry smile to the faces of gun geos the likes of Geike, Dana, Huxley, Holmes, Carey and Leaman

And put the wind right up Paul Davies, string theorists and intelligent design lemonheads.

It is an earth code that unravels the peculiar characteristics of salt on a global basis, by using light, magnetism, sound and quantum mechanics.

It is an earth code that transforms the clutter of geosciences industry vernacular into plain rapier logic.

PRL... the way it should be.

It is an earth code that all multi-discipline aware earth scientists will find user friendly, easy to unlock and easy to apply in order to resolve an endless array of heretofore perplexing earth riddles.

It is an earth code purpose built to target deep earth resources more efficiently, cost effectively and undeniably.

Much more can be said about this alleged, newly recognized, paleomagnetic inspired natural phenomena, that me and Capel could ever find the tie to take to say it all.

We both know that the power of the human mind is the best free energy device around so the more minds the better on this one, we reckon.

Accordingly, it transpires that we provide details of this naturally occurring and enduring earth code, by way of this report, now available on open file Tiger, courtesy of Mineral Resources Tasmania.

It's a little roar from tiger country, because as working men we realize that ours is an earth code for all of us, the code for all mankind.

Nothing Ventured Nothing Gained

Devising and proposing a new user friendly theory for the evolution of the planet earth is something I started to think about on a regular bases about five years ago.

As a general rule of thumb I fear few men or theories, although I knew that it was going to be a hard ask all the same, so I gave myself five years to do it.

I knew that it had to be done whether I liked it or not because it was the only way I knew that might resolve in my mind the possibility that the earth was a gas.

That was my conviction at the time.

And nothing has changed in the time since.

I believe that I kept to the original working schedule, though I had to travel across this wide red continent of ours, many times and rat dozens and dozens of mines and mineral prospects, in order to test various magnetic observations and geophysical image interpretation techniques, that were previously developed by the writer, over the Mount Read mineral province, over a period of several years.

I also severely tested my whole family's timeless patience and humour.

They never once asked me to throw in the towel and it is in Jane's, Sophie's, Jake's and Finbar's honour, that Flash theory ever say the light of day.

You might say that it is a true working man's family universal theory.

A first of its kind definitely, because even my mum can see the sense in it.

Flash theory is my family's and Capel's family reward.

It is in their honour because each of them will tell you straight, nothing ventured, nothing gained.

Flash Theory

If you want to leap high you need to take a long run. Old Danish proverb.

Every new discovery in the natural sciences involves a complete rejection of authority. Thomas Huxley (Darwin's bulldog)

It is not a particularly easy thing to put into words, is a universal theory, and it is much easier to paint a picture in order to describe moot points (figure 3) but I will have a crack at it anyway and start by simply saying that Flash Theory is a completely testable earth expansion geophysical and quantum mechanical model that unifies three geophysical traits of the lithosphere that were unknown to science when the plate tectonic revolution of the late 1960's grabbed geologists and geophysicists by the short and curlies.

Flash theory begins with the heretic premise that the molecular scale interior of the earth is not, I repeat not, a super hot, dense, molten, heavy metal mass of any nuclear reacting configuration of any description whatsoever.

It is in fact a super cold, lightweight and relatively uncluttered, super conducting molecular scale environment whereby an endlessly replicated, naturally occurring piezo electric ignition event occurs between two polarized basic elements.

Stuff your relativistic physics, it's cold down there.

Flash theory describes a quantum scale mechanism that creates matter from energy released, or ignited, in the cold randomness of deep space.

Flash theory travels beyond the singularity to a point in any time and discovers a curiously common cosmological phenomena, which, once activated, causes the development of all gaseous spheroids, no matter where we find them.

By simple analogy it is what happens on the other side of a black hole.

Flash theory applies the combined laws that describe the sciences of electromagnetics, chemistry, superconductivity and quantum mechanics in order to devise a plausible and scientifically testable mechanism that allows the simulated recreation of what happens when mainstay elements, or atoms, as found right throughout the cosmos, attempt, by fate alone, to coalesce and react, in a relatively unchanging and constantly superconducting environment.

Any theory is only as good as its testability because if it cannot be tested and retested by others, again and again, then it is only a hypothesis.

Flash theory is designed to be tested in the field by millions of future geoscientists, because an hypothesis can only become a valid theory by testing.

Flash theory is easily testable anywhere an aeromagnetic survey has been flown and can be proven, beyond reasonable doubt by gravity analysis, by light measurement and by diamond drills.

Flash theory exploits the characteristic properties of the humble element sodium and breathes new light and profound impetus to previously published geophysical research breakthroughs discarded by orthodox science as heretic.

Flash theory combines the lithospheric concepts of global gravity lineaments, globally synchronous compressional pulses in sedimentary basins and Cambrian keys, with

black smokers and earthquake records and finds that where there was salt, there was life and where there was life there was minerals.

It is of course, a very simply exploration premise that I have long pondered and that I have verified on a global mineral province basis...life means minerals, minerals mean life.

It is also as I now see it, no more than just an initial clue to the unraveling and understanding of Flash theory.

Life is a gas because the earth is a gas.

From its cold centre to the outer reaches of its cold atmosphere, all we see, all we know, all we are...is the gangue waste product of an eternally replicated, 1.5 second cyclic ignition event horizon.

Once it is initiated it simply never stops creating matter and releasing microwave radiation on a controlled clockwork basis.

The gangue becomes a gas, the gas becomes a liquid and the liquid eventually becomes a lava in an orderly, naturally occurring chemical enthalpy process, which just happens to be a daily event throughout all the cosmos.

The whole process is a compulsory outcome of the microwave energy released by the ignition event horizon, it causes the heat required to drive the process.

We hear the microwave energy by way of the earth's natural harmonic radio frequency, which is our own contribution to cosmologic noise pollution.

It is this process that allows our planet to be heard all over the universe.

Not that anyone might want to hear us.

Not unless they were using their own planet's radio frequency as a way to order their pizzas or to communicate with us.

Who knows and who cares?

Well I do, but not all that much, because rocks, as most people know, can be pretty boring as a rule and you can only take so much of them.

And I already do.

I have done my own risk assessment on the above process and it is safe to say that it is an experiment that you should not try at home.

Because it is quite likely to blow up in your lap.

From a personal viewpoint I would not attempt it within 500 light years of my driveway, just to be safer than sorry.

Besides, there are far easier ways to test the validity of Flash Theory.

Smarter than the Average Bear.

Flash theory is an unconventional electrochemic and piezo electric conviction that supports the previously never confirmed steady state universe model as first articulated by the British physicist, Sir Fred Hoyle and others in the early 1950's.

For the steady state model to be confirmed it required the articulation of a hypothetical quantum scale mechanism that somehow continuously created matter from energy in space.

As no mechanism could be conceived at that time, nor since, that might conform within the parameters of relativistic physics the steady state model was dropped with the discovery of the first potential black hole, in 1963, as predicted by Einstein in 1915 (figure 1).

It was because the big bang theory, (figure 2) which only got off the ground with the discovery of black holes, conformed to relativistic physics that serious study of this now orthodox evolution model, commenced, and Hoyle's steady state model was dropped.

It is what happened before the big bang that is clearly the big downer of the big bang theory.

What happened before the singularity?

It is a simple word and a simple question but one that seems to send shivers down the spine of your average quantum physicist, astrophysicist and cosmologist whereas the metaphysicists don't even want to come to the party and avoid the question at their peril, altogether.

In a true philosophical context, it is safe to say that no-one will ever definitively resolve the question of the big bang singularity dilemma, because it is too ambiguous a question to ponder, let alone attempt to answer.

All of the great lateral thinking minds combined have yet to nut it out and all of them throw in the towel, one by one, stumped.

The discovery of cosmic background radiation has been largely accepted by big bang theorists as confirmation that the big bang is still a happening thing even if they still look away at the mention of the singularity.

In the early 1980's, Sir Fred Hoyle revised his initial steady state universe model by suggesting that the universe was a product of millions and millions of non nuclear even horizons that happen wherever and whenever.

I happen to agree with his premise and I believe that the confirmation of cosmic background radiation, even though it is meant to clarify the existence of the big bang, does in fact support Hoyle's revised steady state model.

It appears to me that for far too long we have looked out to the cosmos to provide the answers to the great questions of life that seem to bother lateral thinkers.

The most important thing that we have discovered on our journeys across the planetary system and with our radio telescopes etc etc. is that everywhere we have looked across the cosmos we have found the same things, the same basic elements and noxious gases and the same multitudes of gaseous spheroids.

We find nothing that we can't find here on earth.

It is my contention that we will never answer any of these questions in the affirmative until we get off our dim witted arses and start looking for the answers here on flaming earth, inside our own gaseous spheroid.

That is the inside, molecular state rationale that guides Flash theory, it starts by thinking deep inside our own non descript spheroid, and it ends, by proving that our world is just another non descript ignition event in a steady state universe.

It's called spot the obvious.

Until the great thinkers of our age finally see the proverbial light, and actually start thinking inside our own spheroid, then it is my solemn contention that no great, universal discoveries, of any significant magnitude, shall be made by anyone at any time, now or in the future... we will forever stay in a virtual reality scientific stone age, passionately imagining how incredibly marvelous we are with all our computer age gadgetry and gizmos, when for all intent and purpose we are little more than moonstruck kids in a sandpit playing with rocks, or just dyslexic apes with big heads thinking we're smarter than the average bear.

What Would I Know

In researching obscure concepts like Flash theory and the notion of expansion geophysics which attests that the earth is a gas planet, it is important that you have a hide thicker than a whales', because you must expect to take a lot of flak directed straight at your personal demeanour, for having the temerity and gaul to take on the entire global geoscience industrial juggernaut complex and advise those clowns that they have simply got it all wrong because they forgot to complete their homework.

And lied to the teacher.

And covered up the errors of their methodology, by simply looking away.

It also pays to keep your mouth shut because you tire of the predictable glazed eyes response so frequently revealed by nearly all those who kindly give you the time of day and actually listen, to your own convoluted spiel (it may be to them though it isn't to me).

It is not their fault, I know, because lithospheric concepts and astrophysical riddles are not the daily diet of the everyday thinkers who crowd my life.

Though I may tire of the predictable response it certainly never stops me telling the nuts and bolts behind the concepts to anyone who cares to listen because every now and again you run into a person who revels in thinking out loud, and who shows you how to take your next move to the chess board.

It is these outrageously gifted thinkers who I have known and yarned with till my kidney's ache that I owe an eternal debt of gratitude for the knowledge and worldly insights that I managed to suck out of them by mere acquaintance.

The pleasure has been all mine.

They include Julian Parker, Michael Adams, Peter Capel, Lance Stebbings and last but not least my gal Jane Wray-McCann, all Tasmanian folk and all endowed with glorious individual nous and rare character.

I intend to salute them all by way of Expansion Geophysics, the little exploration outfit that I always talked about.

They will know what I mean when I say that Expansion Geophysics is designed to be the most successful exploration entity the world has seen, because anything is possible when you harness the potential of Flash theory.

I plan on helping find at least 10 Mt. Isa's, 15 Olympic Dams, 23 Bass Strait oil fields, two or three new Saudi Arabia's, seven golden miles, five or six Blackwater's, four or five Hammersly's and then in the latter phases of my early retirement I'll punch out two or three Escondida's and no less than three new Freeports....just to keep my eye in.

I reckon by then I might be tired of rocks and will clear off somewhere out west to a place where I can look back and quietly say to myself, "well I told them".

Wishful thinking is definitely a major component found in the mindsets of virtually every mineral exploration person that I have encountered throughout my Davies Hill wanderings, which have taken me across Australia many times.

Although I guarantee that there was no wishful thinking done by this writer when formulating a business mechanism with which to exploit the unlocked potential of Flash theory.

Expansion Geophysics is that mechanism.

What I see is what you get.

As I clearly see it there is a future unlimited for unorthodox, heretic exploration outfits.

There is a global window of opportunity out there right now, with mineral prices at a premium and the clamour for more to be quickly found... all just part of the mineral economic cycle that one learns through the folly of history, to take advantage of and to be equally aware of, at one's peril.

Expansion Geophysics is the name of the small outfit that I plan to distribute my own global exploration insights to any private or corporate based mineral or hydrocarbon explorers seeking to locate deep earth resources.

I am only a phone call away.

It is definitely the case that I believe that the ruling plate tectonic subduction hypothesis is a crock of malodorous furrphies.

It's a dead parrot.

And nothing shall ever resurrect it. Period.

It is also the case that I believe I have stumbled across a much more plausible earth evolution scenario that allows me to accurately define the whereabouts of mineralized horizons wherever they may lie by utilizing and interpreting an array of specialized geophysical images, as supplied by the client, at their expense.

It takes time and it is not an easy task to tackle otherwise everyone would be doing it by now, but it is the case that to my knowledge, I am presently the only exploration prospect analyst in the world utilizing and unifying the three globally applicable lithospheric basement models as outlined by Choi 2001, Leaman 1992, and Richardson 1995, each of them, dedicated, heretic geniuses that most orthodox explorers will come to know and revere whether they like it or not.

I believe that I can show any orthodox explorers, onshore or offshore, how to save millions of dollars in annual payments to ground based geophysical contractors, by taking them straight over the top of their mineralized horizons.

It is true that I can never predict the economic potential of a well concealed, mineralized horizon, because only the diamond drills can do that, though I can, without doubt, save explorers years of wasted effort and wishful thinking.

It is true that I reviewed nine exploration licenses in four Australian states before someone took me seriously and actually drilled where I suggested.

That someone is now the proud owner of a shallow, 15 metre wide 4.5% copper sulphide alteration system, over two hundred metres long, open at both ends and at depth.

To my mind it is only one small, albeit enticing, indicator of the future potential of Expansion Geophysics and Flash Theory.

I would also remind orthodox thinking explorers that the implied economic potential of these lithospheric basement exploration models is limited only by the power of their own imagination, not by my own imagination, only theirs.

That's what I would say to them.

It is no skin off my nose that orthodox thinking explorers will be the arbiters making final expert judgment on these contentious claims, because I am ready when then are, and besides, as a self taught exploration prospect analyst, what would I know?

Figure 1

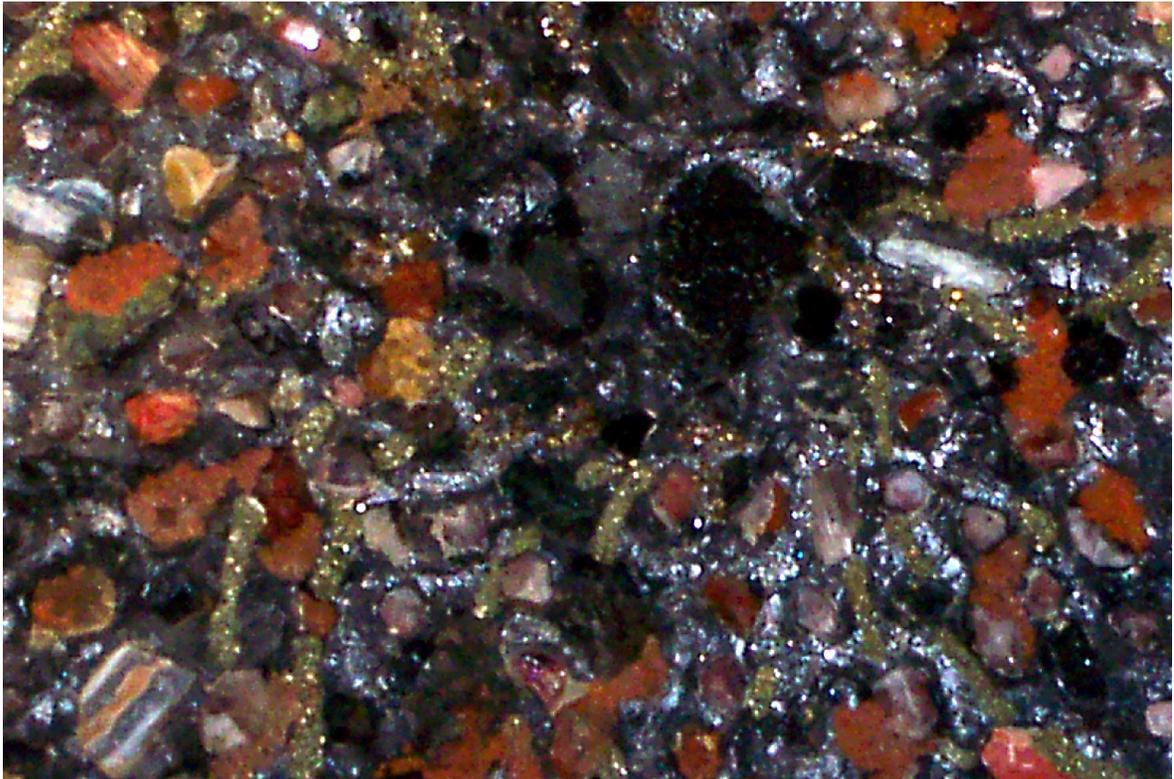


Figure 2



Figure 3

