

THE CASCADE CAVER

Volume V Number 5
May 1966
Official Publication of the
CASCADE GROTTO N.S.S.
Seattle Washington

COMING EVENTS

Monday May 9, 1966

Regular Meeting

Dr. Hallidays'
1117 - 36th East
Seattle, Wn.

(Printers Note:)

The Cascade caver has been extensively delayed due to the malfunction of the type-writer. He is now in much better condition to get the Caver out on time, and promises not to allow such delays to occur in the foreseeable future. The issues for February, March and April will be printed as soon as possible. JAF

ANOTHER MAJOR LAVA TUBE EXPLORED AND MAPPED AT MT. ADAMS by Bill Halliday

On the weekend of Dec 11-12, Homer and David Ward, Jan and Maggie Terry and I returned to the Mt Adams area to continue pushing our luck - and the weather. The main goal was to be the new system Homer and the Terrys recently found near the Cave Creek road, between Lava Bridge and the new Upper Butter-Stairwell-Red complex. First, however, we looked for the new cave found by Jim Nieland northeast of Butter Cave, and/or the sink north of Stairwell Cave spotted recently by Maurice Magee. We found a sink with a cave entrance (see below), tentatively named Cowbones Cave, but are not sure that it is either target. After a few minutes in Butter Cave and Butter Cave Annex, on the Cave Creek Road.

We found the trench without difficulty, but before heading down-trench to the unexplored cave, we looked up-trench and found a gaping 1,500 foot, largely unitary cave, extending under the road and toward Lava Bridge (but with a lava seal).

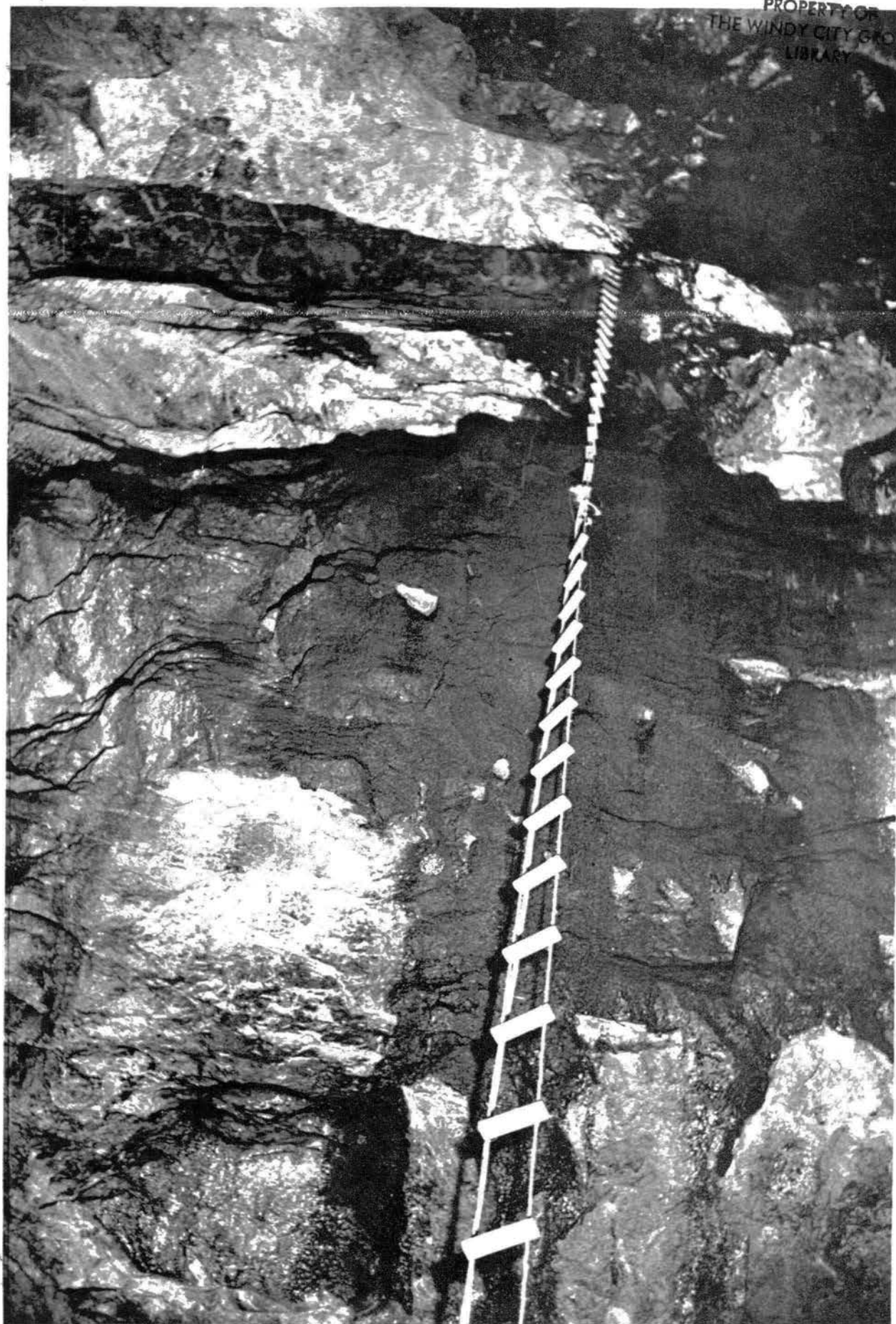
By the time we got that mapped, plus an equal length of trench, short caves, and natural bridges, it was dusk and we barely reached the main spelan sections.

A quick scramble through the next two caves and a look into the unexplored third and it was dark. And snowing. So we got lost in a blizzard. For five minutes. Missed the car by 200 feet.

So back to Trout Lake for a 6:30 hamburger. Except that one restaurant was closed for the winter and the other closed at 6:00 P.M. Jan makes good stew in an emergency.

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Recharged, we were not about to let a little snow bluff us, so we descended upon Whobones Cave. Still fired up, we found it just 112 feet long. And so to the sack, via Butter Cave (it was the easy way back to the road in the snowstorm).

Dawn Sunday brought a Chinook wind and eventually 60° weather. Back into the Cave Creek Road Caves and on and on. One cave 226 feet long and another 730 feet, then the big one: 1,655 feet, mostly virgin. About 100 bats were present - all Plecotus. All but two were in hibernation, mostly in clumps. Then a smaller cave - 276 feet and an even smaller one, 167 feet, ending in a dirt fill. So we retreated 167 feet, climbed out and found ourselves almost along side the Butter Cave Road, hardly more than 1/2 mile uphill. And there was another 156 foot cave alongside the road.

That seemed to be the end of the Cave Creek Road caves. Time was running out, but we headed back to the car, a mile distant, and drove around to confirm our location. So 150 yards down the road farther, we found a double sink. An entrance at the upper end led only into a low chamber occluded by a tumulus, the the lower entrance (named Beer Bottle Cave for obvious reasons) extended 200 feet east, under the road. And about 50 feet farther another sink led into another cave extending both ways.

But this kind of thing just can't keep happening. The Beer Bottle Caves gave out, the next sink was impenetrable and more snow was on the way. So we headed home.

Wonder what we'll find when we apply the same approach in the Lava bridge area at spring.....

((Maps of this area will be published in supplement No. 1))

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CAVE EXPLORATION LICENSE

While other cavers are having troubles with property owners concerning access to caves, The Western Speleological Survey and the Cascade Grotto, NSS, due to the proficiency and sincerity of its officers has obtained the the following:

CAVE EXPLORATION LICENSE

Denny Mountain Land Co., hereby grants to the Western Speleological Survey, and the Cascade Grotto NSS, a non-exclusive right, privilege and license systematically to explore and study caves located on Cave Ridge, Snoqualmie Pass, Washington.

Said License shall include access to said caves at all reasonable times. Such License shall in no way interfere with the use of the Licensors property.

Licensees agree that exploration and study of such caves shall be made only by qualified persons under direction of Licensees, or other persons specifically designated by Licensors. Licensees and their members agree to assume all risk of injury or loss, and to hold Licensors harmless from any and all claims for damage or injury as a result of Licensees' use or exploration of said caves.

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License (continued)

Licensees further agree to provide suitable protection from unauthorized entry into said caves by trespass or accident, including, but not limited to, protective barriers, warning signs, and locking devices where necessary.....

Licensees shall make no alteration to said caves or entrances without the specific written approval of the Licensors.....

/s/ Denny Mountain Land Co.

/s/ Western Speleological Survey

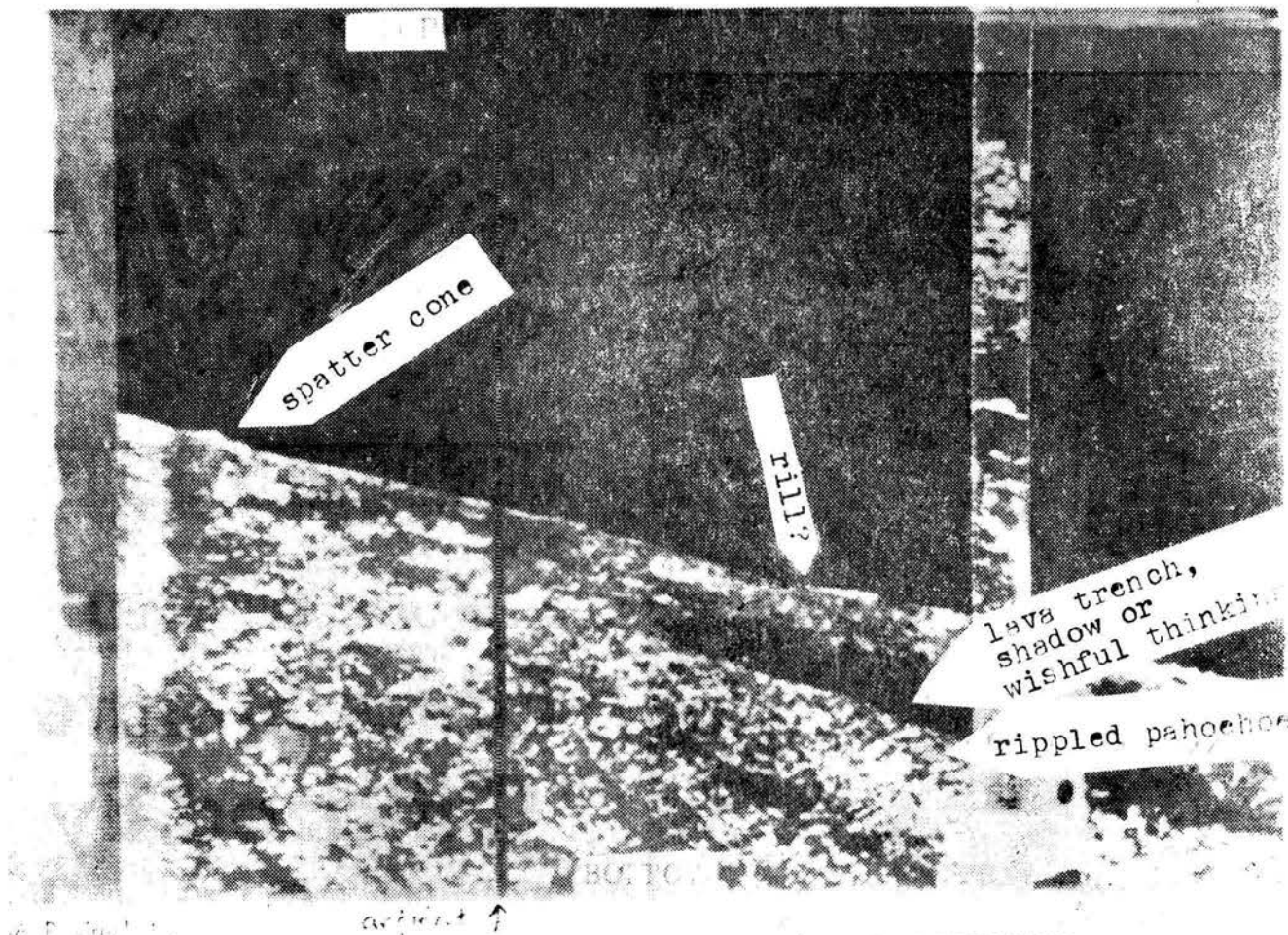
/s/ Cascade Grotto, N.S.S.

December 17, 1965

[illegible]

FLASH

The Cascade Caver, The Interplanetary Journal of Vulcanospeleology, brings you the latest from the moon.



PICTURE OF MOON'S SURFACE ISSUED BY SOVIET NEWS AGENCY TASS
Vertical line, left, was aerial; features of moon surface were reflected, right, by spacecraft mirror

Seriously, the first Russian ground-level photo published, looks remarkably similar to the vicinity of Crystal Ice Caves, Idaho. Newspaper renditions of wirephotos of telecast photos are hardly the ideal medium for the interpretation of fine details, yet the photo appears clear enough to make out the familiar pattern of rippled pahoehoe. There appears to be a spatter cone in the distance. (continued)

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the latest from the Moon (continued)

A large black area may be a lava trench - or wishful thinking. From it a straight thin black line extends to the horizon which dips at the point of intersection by the line - a fissure like that of Crystal Ice Caves?

It will be interesting to see how the interpretations of better renditions of these historic photos compare with the above. It is sincerely to be hoped that our moon team's geologists have advanced beyond last February's stage in which their knowledge of karst was related to an elementary 1954 textbook and no understanding of pseudokarst was indicated.



IN MEMORY
EDWARD G. WYMAN
N.S.S. # 4388

At the age of 61.
Ed Wyman passed away on March 9 -
the way a caver should: suddenly,
peacefully and with only minor
previous discomfort that was barely
enough to cause him to go to the
hospital. The Cascade Grotto extends
its deepest sympathy to his family and
shares their loss.

Those who failed to know Ed through the brotherhood of cavers, however, lost even more. His slow speech, his cherubic countenance, his self-deprecation and his unconcern with externals made it all too easy to overlook his gentle helpfulness and his mechanical and electrical genius. We of the Cascade Grotto will not soon forget his guts in the icy waterfall crawl of Fish Hatchery Cave, his hair-raising Microbus dash from Horne Lake to the last ferry from Nanaimo to the mainland, his key part in the survey of Ape Cave - and much more.

Ed, however, never considered himself merely a Northwestern caver. Alabama, Arizona, Tennessee or Texas, Carlsbad or California: all were within Ed's vista. Never boasting, only occasionally during discussion of some far-flung cave would the information hesitantly emerge that Ed had been there years before anyone else ever heard of the cave. To this day I have no idea what caves he knew all across the country. I do know that he considered Cumberland Caverns his finest and first exploration. In those days, he once told me, you took the old dirt road a few miles out of McMinnville, Tenn., crossed the river and turned left til you hit a fence, then went along the fence til you found a stick pointing up the hill to the obscure entrance of what was then Higginbotham Cave. And he did it, just passing through, and was hooked by the lure of caves.

Edward G. Wyman

Not until seven or eight years ago did Ed find the N.S.S. - or perhaps it was the other way around. Even at his age, it filled a great place in his life. He attended the Carlsbad convention enthusiastically, with the brightest headlamp in the entire convention throng.

Perhaps the greatest tragedy in his passing is that it came before the Sequoia convention, to which he was looking forward with almost child-like fervor.

The warm thoughts of all those who were privileged to really know Ed will long serve as a memorial, but there is one additional, more tangible memorial that will last still longer. Hastening through Cumberland Caverns in 1963 with Roy Davis running my legs off, I was suddenly brought up sharply by an inscription in a deep, complex region:

Ed Wyman 1924 Wisc.

Ed Wyman fully merits that memorial. Let no misguided clean-up crew of the future term it vandalism

William R. Halliday

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