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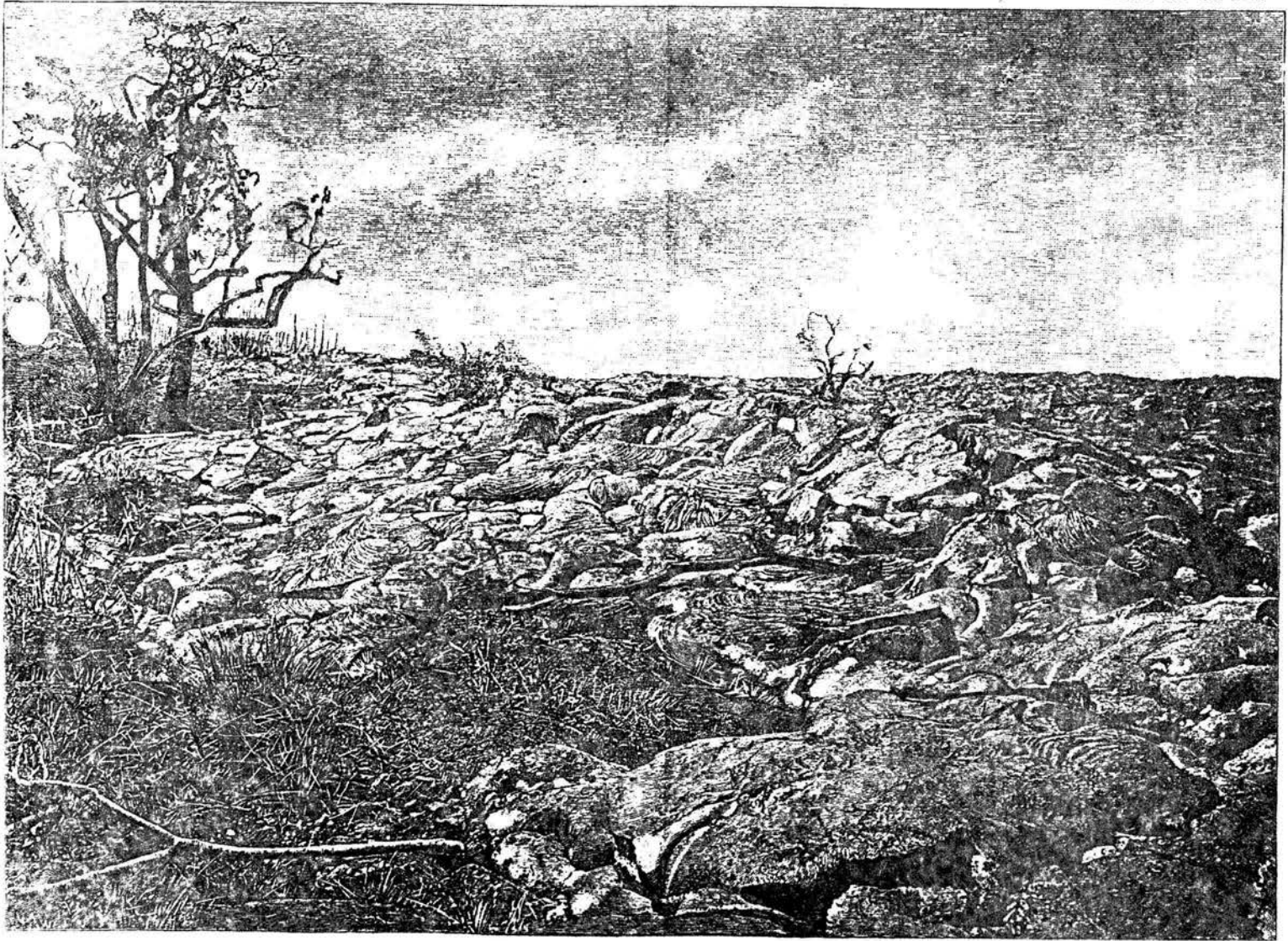
VOLUME 21 NO. 6-7

Editor: Mark Sherman

June-July 1982

U. S. GEOLOGICAL SURVEY

ANNUAL REPORT 1883 PL. XVIII



END OF THE LAVA FLOW OF 1881.

COMING EVENTS

- SEPT. 11-12 Cone picking at Bob Brown's.
- SEPT. 18-19 Windy Creek on Saturday Barbecue on Saturday night and pick cones in Arlington on Sunday.
- SEPT. 21 Grotto Meeting 8:00, 1117 36th Ave. East, Seattle
- OCT. 2-3 Cave Ridge
- OCT. 9-10 Deadhorse Cave mapping trip. + 2nd part of Regional Meet, Trout Lake.
- OCT. 19 Grotto Meeting 8:00, 1117 36th Ave. East Seattle
- OCT. 23-24 Trip to Cody's Cave and others. Stay at Phil Whitfield's
- NOV. 20-28 Trip to Papoose and Nevada caves.

For information on any of these trips contact:
Bob Brown at 569-2724 or Chris Burdge at 775-6724

NEW MEMBERS

Irven C. Lorance
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Bremerton WA 98312
479-7449

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232-4341

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CHANGE IN ADDRESS

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GROTTO NOTES

A new position in the Grotto has been filled. Chris Burdge was appointed to the position of Official Grotto Scrounge, by Grotto Chairman Andrew Foord. We would like to congratulate Chris on the appointment.

Do you need some work done? Why don't you ask the Grotto to help you out. Bob Brown had 300 feet of fencing dug up and then replaced and also had his lawn mowed for the low, low price of \$150 (plus food).

We will be picking cones for Bob Brown and Steve Sprague in September. This is a bumper year for fir cones so it's an excellent opportunity for the Grotto to make quite a bit of money. If you would like to help call Bob (569-2724) or Steve (522-4893).



The above cartoon was done by Carlene Allred. The cover engraving was done by Capt. C.E. Dutton, and was taken from the U.S. Geological Survey, 4th Annual Report 1882-1883. The 1881 lava flow, illustrated, reached the outskirts of Hilo, and contains 2,544-meter Kaumana Cave and others.

NSS CONVENTION MOUNT ST. HELENS FIELD TRIP

by William R. Halliday M.D.

On Saturday June 26, the NSS pre-convention Mount St. Helens field trip assembled at the Ape Cave parking area pretty much as scheduled. Two cars of eastern cavers failed to arrive, but the group did include NSS vice-president Paul Stevens and his wife Lee. Approximately 20 participated.

Because of threatening weather, plans kept getting shuffled all day (we were able to avoid most of the rain, and some of the mosquitos). First action was a quick tour of the Hopeless Cave Mudflow with an explanation of the conservation problems involved. Then we did the standard tour of lower Ape Cave, with several scrambling to the upper level near the Meatball.

Originally we had planned to include upper Ape Cave, but postponed that in favor of an early round of the upper caves area. Sand Cave showed erosion of the late 1981 sand tongue, with deposition of the eroded material farther in. Tall ice stalagmites almost touched the ceiling near our sole remaining station. In Mud Pond Cave, a sandy layer covers most of the quicksand pond now, and it is possible to run across the entire pond without sinking very far. Gremlin Cave showed further erosion of the crawlway sandy deposits of 1980. Spider Cave looked as usual, from outside. Flow Cave had a little more extra-fine grained mud on the shelf but otherwise was unchanged. Little Peoples Cave appeared to be in a stage of erosion of 1981 fill since construction of the partial sandbag dam.

To finish the day, we opted for Little Red River Cave instead of upper Ape, and several people said they liked it particularly well. The lake was about 1.5 inches higher than when we installed our station there and no footprints were visible in the sandy deposits near the entrance. Otherwise it appeared unchanged our last visit. The Road N81 and Hopeless Cave Mudflows, however, continue to enlarge and re-sort materials. The latter clearly has spilled over the rip-rap dam in several places during the winter but apparently only low-load waters were involved. The top of the rip-rap dam was gullied in several places and the deposits behind it are close to these partial breaches.

Unfortunately the Gifford Pinchot National Forest has begun destroying the geological record of the Road N81 Mudflow by beginning to rebuild this unneeded road right through the most impressive part of the geological sequence. Undoubtedly more will be heard of this.

UP-COMING CONFERENCES

There are two European conferences coming up in September of 1983:

The International Meeting on Show Caves and their Problems which is being held in Athens, Greece on Sept.1-4.

The IVth International Symposium on Vulcanospeleology at Catania, Italy on Sept.12-17.

If anyone is interested call me at 522-4893 and I'll send you the information.

Mark

NSS CONVENTION 1982

by Andrew Foord

This year's convention was held at the Mountain View High School, in Bend, Oregon. Members of the Cascade Grotto present were: Ed and Mary Crawford, Bob Brown, Marlene Schnieder, Rod Crawford, Fred Dickey, John Dickson, Carolyn Moore, Dr. Bill Halliday, and your chairman, presently in the role of convention reporter.

The headliner of the 1982 NSS convention was the Third International Symposium of Vulcanospeleology hosted by Dr. Halliday. Special grotto concerns were the Speleo auction and publication sales. In these endeavors the Cascade Grotto earned well deserved money from the auction, and praise from the concession vendors. To sum up our grotto's participation in the convention, a strong showing.

Ah, the convention! Vertical contests in the gym, tent cities named Scum Ridge and Scrotum Flats, cave pictures and maps, torrential rain at the Howdy Party, hot tub gatherings, tales of exotic caves, beer, plenty of overcast, NCRC seminar, displays, big spelio wheels, books, BOG meetings (shhh !!!), outrageous slides, bonfires, carbide lamps, and cavers from all over the U.S. All the above listings occurred seemingly simultaneously, making for as tumultuous a caving experience as an underground river. Words like "Mexico", "Great X", and "mud" hovering over the densely packed mobs at the bonfire, and grotto name was spoken as proudly as personal name during introductions. Packs, lights, ropes, racks; yes indeed, this truly was the gathering of the clans.

When the last word was given, the PMI packed away, the outdoor screens and hot tub dismantled, the tents folded up, the sales finalized, the slides replaced and the beer cans collected (5 cent Oregon deposit), the 550 faithful filled up vans, 4-wheel drives, cars and trucks, roaring away with the energy of that cave river. The school seemed hollow afterwards.

UNDERWATER VULCANOSPELEOLOGY

by J.P. van der Pas

Speleo Limburg

(from a letter to Bill Halliday)

...Did you read that Spanish divers discovered an underwater extension of the Cueva de Los Verdes (system)? If I understood well it is 800 m long at a depth of -32 m.

(This is the first example of a submarine lava tube cave that has come to my attention. The location is the island of Lanzarote, in the Canary Islands off the northwest coast of Africa. -- W.R.H)

1982 NSS CONVENTION

Bend, Oregon

Saturday, June 26 - Saturday, July 3

by Rod Crawford

Caving time: 8.25 hours

The NWCA-sponsored convention was undoubtedly a big success, despite the valiant efforts made by the Pacific Northwest's treacherous weather to undo all our careful planning. The week's low point - a drenched Howdy Party at Lava River Cave - was rescued from ultimate disaster by a lot of fast footwork on the parts of convention chairman Ellen Benedict and substitute party emcee Phil Whitfield, and wound up in good spirits in the Mountain View High School cafeteria. The chicken was even worth standing in the rain for. As for the rest of the weather, I can only say that I was very glad to have a waterproof tent!

I will skip lightly over the major Convention activities, merely remarking that the Cascade Grotto-organized auction and concession sales counter were both profitable, the paper sessions were enjoyable and stimulating, and the meeting of old and new friends from all over is still undoubtedly the best part of a convention.

On Monday night, I visited Lava River Cave at the Howdy Party site with John Holsinger and Lynn Ferguson of Virginia. Lava River Cave is a semi-developed tourist cave which is a lot like Ape Cave in its essential features (or lack thereof). However, there was a surprising amount of biota, especially considering how cold the cave was---I would guess about 2 degrees C.

Tuesday afternoon the Biology Field Trip went to Derrick Cave, southeast of Bend. A lot farther southeast than seemed really necessary, especially when navigating a confusing maze of Forest Service roads in the rain, in three cars each having a strong-willed navigator. However, we got there. Derrick Cave is another nice, cold cave and had quite a bit of ice in it at the time of our visit. The only animals that were especially abundant were small, troglobitic millipeds (Plumatyla), although some other invertebrates were also collected. The most amazing sight was a pair of dead bats hanging from the wall, all covered with furry white mold, and completely surrounded by the white millipeds. As you might guess, the biophotographers had a field day. Other caves we had planned to visit were canceled due to rain, darkness, and a general "burned-out" feeling. As it was, we got back to the convention site at about 11 PM.

Wednesday night after the convention sessions I went with Fred Stone of Hawaii to try to find Young's Cave, in the Horse Cave System near Bend. Unable to find this, we settled on nearby Distillery Cave, a 725-foot complex with two entrances and a skylight. The entrance we were able to find was, of course, the smallest---Fred was able to get in with only a moderate amount of grunting, but some sand had to be kicked out before the cave would admit my somewhat

bulkier form. Just inside was the wreckage of the old 'still for which the cave is named, along with a lot of wood, soil, and miscellaneous debris. This room yielded an abundant fauna, including 9 species of beetle. The rest of the cave was fairly dry. Pack rats were much in abundance. We emerged from the other entrance after dark, then were totally unable to find the original entrance where we had left our packs! Fred finally had to go back through the cave, then call to me.

Thursday night Fred and I went looking for Pictograph Cave but, of course, couldn't find it. We settled on Wind Cave which is well marked by the Forest Service. What a mistake! Breakdown mountains and breakdown valleys for 2700 feet, in a cave so bone-dry that I was about to expire from thirst by the time we got out. The only life found was a few bats in flight and insects on the floor under a skylight. However, one feature of Wind Cave is truly impressive: the huge passage cross-section, larger even than Cheese Cave in Washington, I would say at least 70 to 80 feet high and wide in proportion.

Saturday morning the convention concluded in an uncommonly neat and orderly manner, and the Benedicts, John Holsinger, and I departed for a week of well-deserved R and R, of which more later.

WHY IS A GROTTTO?

by Jerry Thornton

from The Gem Caver
Vol. X, Num. 4 pp. 22-24

Meet Joe Occasional Caver, also known to many as JOC. A lot of us know him, although often by another name. JOC caves, maybe not often, maybe a lot. Sometimes he knows about organized caving and grottos.

"I know a few guys that belong to a Grotto. I even cave with them once in a while. But I can't see any reason to join. Shucks! I know where there are some caves and I even own a carbide lamp."

Another JOC, in the meantime, has never heard of a Grotto, caves with a flashlight or a Coleman Lantern, but knows about a few, and in some instances, many caves. He goes underground perhaps only a few times a year, perhaps a few times a month. But this JOC also caves.

JOC is the cause of this discussion and, while he may not know it, he is responsible for the main question of concern here: Why is a Grotto? In recent years, the National Speleological Society has begun rumblings about recruiting JOC, but as of yet, no one has bothered to relate him to Grottos or, even more importantly, come up with any ideas about how to relate Grottos to JOC.

Those of us who have been caving seriously for years, as members of Grottos and NSS, tend to 'look up our topes' at JOC. He caves, with unsafe equipment,

doesn't bother with back-ups, destroys, collects, litters, and vandalizes. In most cases, JOC has absolutely no respect for the underground. He is often a thrill-seeker, operating on the ego-trip, "I came, I saw, I conquered". He is looked upon by his less adventurous friends as a brave dude. However, with a little hindsight, a little wisdom might emerge.

It's been a few years now for a lot of us, but if I recall correctly, didn't nearly each and every one of us -- the hard-core, dedicated serious cavers and organization members start out somewhat that way? Remember the spirit of thrill and adventure building as you read Halliday's Adventure Is Underground? But then think of how many cavers you knew who came along seeking adventure and just sort of faded away. Most of us would be done with caving if the idea of pure adventure hadn't evolved to something a bit more meaningful. Exactly what keeps us all crawling once the 'rush' has died, is probably as diverse as our numbers, but there is something. JOC also has that potential, so let's not be quite so stuffy in our attitude toward him. He may have as much to offer a Grotto as the Grotto has to offer him.

JOC should not, cannot be ignored. He caves. He does lack experience and education. He does offer information. He may not, due to lack of education, realize he has valuable information, but that is not his fault entirely. In many cases, it could be said, it is the fault of the Grotto, especially if the Grotto and JOC have made contact.

First, the Grotto has never really stopped to clearly define its purpose or reason for even existing. Of course, the Grotto is formed to bring together cavers of the NSS and to promote conservation and safe caving, as well as studying the underground wilderness. But that says about as much as "men were created to please God and to make babies".

Just exactly what might the precise purposes of a Grotto be, and how does a Grotto go about executing them? For a start, I propose that the function of a Grotto might be to promote fellowship by bringing together cavers: not just NSSers, but JOC's as well; to collect and disseminate information on caves; to educate new cavers in regard to conservation, safe caving techniques and the use of equipment; conservation; and, finally, to sponsor or endorse individual endeavors by members when directed toward these goals. Much of this the Grotto is doing, at least in so far as money and manpower makes possible. But, money and men (women, too) are limited.

That's where JOC can help. He has money to pay dues and energy to help. But how the Hell do we contact JOC? If we're lucky, he finds us, as in the case of the late Dar Ashmead and, more recently, Bill Jones. But these two fellows weren't really JOC's. They were more or less already hooked before they even entered a cave. Just hard-core dedicated cavers looking for an entrance. JOC is more likely to be encountered at Sloprick Cave, wearing a T-shirt, tennis shoes and carrying a flashlight.....or a sagebrush torch.

Now what the Hell do I do? I've come in contact with JOC! We might carry small brochures in our packs, complete with carbide dust, water stains, chocolate smears, and bent corners, to hand out on such an occasion. Or we could blow 'em away with a well-rehearsed sales pitch. But in both cases, he's liable to check to see if he still has his billfold and run for cover.

What I might suggest, is to simply introduce yourself, "Hi. I'm Charlie Crawlway. How's the caving? Do you cave much? Would you be interested in doing some more caving?" The rest of the conversation is bound to slide around to the Grotto. Then write his name and address down and after you go home, put together a "recruiting package" slipping in a personal note to the effect, "It was great meeting you. Not often that we run into people interested in caving. Thought you might enjoy looking over the material I've enclosed."

Now that material, the "recruiting package" is a matter for some thought. It might contain a preprinted brochure about the Grotto and caves and caving in Idaho, with a message on conservation and safe caving. A copy of the NSS membership application and brochure, a list of a few caving books which might be found in any library, the dates and locations of the next Grotto meeting and recent issue of the Grottos publication could be included. Also be sure to include your own phone number and address. If that's not enough bait, then forget him. He isn't going to bite.

Another method of contacting JOC is public exposure. That could come in several ways. News articles and publications like Sy Ross', An Introduction to Idaho Caves and Caving, have attracted a few. Lectures and slide shows can work quite well. Not only do these recruit cavers, but the Oregon Grotto used them in the White Salmon and Trout Lake areas to promote good relations with the local people and ended up with new caves being reported as a dividend. Community classes, if you wouldn't mind being tied down to a teaching situation, are good bets for finding JOC.

Now that we've found and hooked JOC, there are several considerations the Grotto should make in order to keep his attention. The first and foremost is the aspect of fellowship. JOC from the southeast would like to meet caver from the north. He's read about him. Sounds like a neat dude. JOC would also like to shoot the bull about his own experiences with cavers, since they might appreciate them more than non-caving friends and relatives. We need to hold meetings on some sort of a regular basis. I'd suggest not more than four times a year. I'd also suggest Papoose is not a good location.

The meetings should be basically a caving and fellowship event. Since not all cavers, especially new ones, are ready or even interested in Papoose, an area with several caving situations which a novice might handle should be considered. Good areas for this could include Hell's Canyon, Shoshone, Craters of the Moon, Mountain Home, and Bliss. In addition to the meetings, other activities could include potluck feeds, educational tours, and, if possible, slide presentations. The meeting itself should be kept short and non-political. The focus should be on caving, not politics.

The effect of politics, especially in regard to causes, must be kept low key. From experience, we know that it drives out members, both those involved in the in-fighting and those who only wanted to cave and object to manipulative pressures exerted by warring factions. Examples of this in the Gem State Grotto are still evident. Another good example might be the split in Oregon and the fight in the Region which essentially rendered it inactive.

How can a Grotto avoid this hassle? I'm not sure. As a matter of fact, I doubt it can be avoided altogether, especially when a group begins to grow. It only seems plausible that the more people who become involved, the more likely

differing ideas are going to emerge. That becomes a problem when a couple of strong-willed hard heads can't agree. One way to avoid this is to put the matter to a vote and then abide by it. Another is to keep the rules and regulations to a minimum.

In regard to various public exposure projects, conservation, mapping, and scientific undertakings, these can be undertaken by individuals with Grotto endorsement. It'll save on politics. The person handling the project should also be forewarned that most of the help will likely come from the end of his own two arms. The frustration of no help or low participation is to be expected, since the core of a Grotto usually amounts to only 25% or less of the membership.

That, again, is another area in which JOC will offer benefits to the Grotto. It's reasonable that, if we reach another 12 people and they join us, at least two or three are going to become involved enough to be considered core members. It follows then, that the more people we have, the more help we'll have.

Why is a Grotto? A Grotto does have a definite purpose. It doesn't seem that it is really possible to accomplish that purpose unless we try and reach JOC, because he caves and Grottos are for caving and cavers. In order to accomplish that end, it might be necessary for the Grotto to reassess itself, making sure that it can offer JOC at least as much as JOC will offer the Grotto. The actual work involved could be minimal and the cost kept low by encouraging individual members to initiate and carry out the specific projects. That way, the Grotto would only have to endorse the undertaking in many instances and, therefore, might avoid the trap of political in-fighting created by too many fingers in the soup.

GLACIOVULCANOSPELEOLOGICAL ABSTRACT (or something)

by William R. Halliday

Operacio Cascade Range 79 by Alfred Montserrat i Nebot.
Espeleolog Ere, no.29, Dec. 1979. (In Catalan)

As many Cascade Grotto members will remember, the author and two other noted Catalan speleologists visited the Cascade Range and other parts of the western US in 1979, primarily to continue the glaciospeleological work begun in Alaska in 1977. Short accounts are included of Big Four Ice Caves and the Paradise Ice Cave systems. Then lava tube caves of Skamania County are considered: Lake Cave, Ape Cave, and Ice Cave. Erroneously, they are said to be in Miocene lava instead of Recent or Pleistocene. Then they proceeded to Bend and Skeleton Cave, and Lava Beds National Monument and Catacombs Cave, which they compared with the cave of Don Justo on Hierro in the Canary Islands. Finally they flew on to the Grand Canyon and Grand Canyon Caverns in Arizona (but listed it in Nevada). Maps included are Ape Cave, Lake Cave, and Ice Cave from Caves of Washington, Catacombs Cave from Proceedings of the 1972 Symposium and an OSS map of Skeleton Cave from somewhere.

MEMORIAL DAY TRIP

by Andrew Foord

The eastern caver's first opinion of a western grotto of the NSS would most likely be based on similar organizations within his or her familiar surroundings. When this caver would be questioned about the primary activity of such a grotto, the response would naturally, be caves and caving, Western grottoes seem to have another equally important activity, rivaling caving, driving. Please bear this in mind while reading the following account of a grotto trip to Idaho, Montana (all 20 miles) and Wyoming.

The trip officially began Thursday, May 27, this chronicler having driven to Bob Brown's the night before. Bob, Marlene, and myself were in the cab of Mr. Brown's Datsun, the furry pseudo-human and loads of dunnage in the back. First stop on the way to Boise was McBoogie's for the mammals, and Arco the wheels. Nary a glitch was encountered on the now-familiar road to Boise, save for the perpetual construction on the Prosser - Hermiston corridor (395). The Klugs welcomed us into their immaculate home, and cave conversation flowed freely.

The next day we drove to Pot O' Gold with Gem State Grotto guide, Steve Klug, passing lesser, commercialized Shoshone Ice Cave and Mammoth Cave. Finding the cave proved an interesting problem, for all sagebrush looks the same when you're looking for a sinkhole. The entrance is not at all obvious in the side of a large lava trench, and is protected by a Papoose type calvert gate. This cave, is in a word stupendous; all of you jaded by featureless lava tubes should visit Pot O' Gold for 6 hours of de-programming. Most formations in the cave are one quarter to one half inch coralloids on the floor. Features such as the Family Formation, King Blister, and the Worms are spectacular. They provide contrast to the miniature forests of orange-red mushroom shaped coralloids coating the breakdown from wall to wall. Our party spent five and a half hours in Pot O' Gold, coming away suitably impressed by this beautiful lava tube.

Craters of the Moon was the planned camp, and we arrived late on an overcast afternoon. The rain fell that night and the clearing in the morning was welcomed, for the lava fields and cinder cones were well suited to shorts scrambles. Caves visited were Boy Scout (interesting ice floor), and Indian Tunnel, a collapsed (and subsequently daylight) lava tube of epic proportions.

After a morning hiking around Craters of the Moon, the troupe drove to Yellowstone, fueled by gasoline, Coke, and Dylan tunes. Bob and Marlene hurriedly procured motel reservations, and off we drove to see geyser basins in the fading light. I really enjoyed those geysers. Each pool and vent was decorated with the prettest travertine, strangest shades of water, and had very unique eruptions.

Bob and Marlene stayed in Yellowstone Lodge, myself and the dog slept in the truck. The next day was continuous driving from Yellowstone to Boise, getting a brief view of the Tetons, Jackson, and Teton Pass on the way.

The Statistical Bulletin, volume 60 number 3, put out by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company had an article on Sports Hazards. Included was a table on the fatalities in sports from 1970 to 1978, part of which is reprinted below.

FATALITIES IN SPORTS
United States, 1970-78

Type of Sport	No. of Participants	1970	1971	1972	1973	1974	1975	1976	1977	1978
Amateur/home built aircraft	8,000	13	13	22	31	38	23	41	20	NA
Football	2,041,500	26	20	22	9	11	15	18	10	9
Glider flying	18,000	7	10	6	6	4	8	8	7	NA
Hang gliding	20,000-60,000	0	2	4	9	40	32	38	18	26
Mountaineering	60,000	16	35	49	36	26	19	53	32	42
Scuba Diving	300,000	109	113	121	119	141	131	147	NA	NA
<u>Spelunking</u>	10,000	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0
Sport parachuting	25,000	29	38	35	44	32	41	54	49	48
Thoroughbred horse racing	1,800	0	2	1	3	7	4	2	0	4

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GROTTO MEETING SEPT. 21 8:00