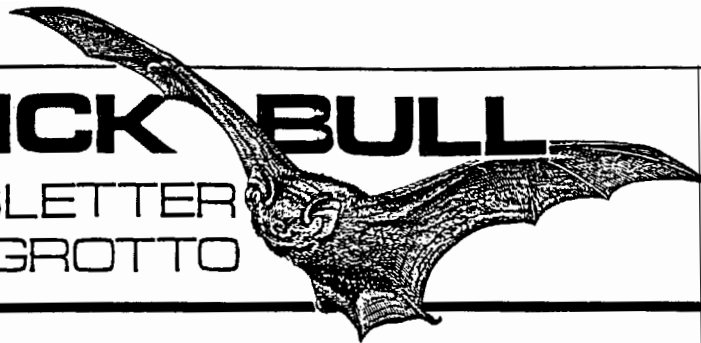


# THE MAVERICK BULL

THE MONTHLY NEWSLETTER  
OF THE MAVERICK GROTTTO



VOLUME 4 NUMBER 4

APRIL 1989



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THE MAVERICK BULL is the monthly newsletter of THE MAVERICK GROTTO, an internal organization in the National Speleological Society (NSS 6-322). The editors invite all cavers to submit articles, news, maps, cartoons, art, and photographs. If the material is to be returned, a self-addressed, stamped envelope should accompany it. Items should be of interest to cavers and be non-political in nature.

Internal organizations of the National Speleological Society may reprint any item (unless copyrights belong to author as will be stated in byline) first appearing in THE MAVERICK BULL, if proper credit is given and a complete copy of the publication is delivered to THE MAVERICK GROTTO address at the time of publication. Other organizations should contact the grotto at the address herein.

EXCHANGES: THE MAVERICK GROTTO, will exchange newsletters with other grottos. Contact any officer.

COMPLIMENTARY NEWSLETTERS: THE MAVERICK GROTTO will provide complimentary newsletters to persons or organizations who provide cave access (i.e. landowners) or otherwise provide assistance to cavers. The Grotto will also provide three free issues to persons interested in becoming members.

MEMBERSHIP POLICY: Any caver with interests, beliefs, and actions consistent with the purposes of THE MAVERICK GROTTO and the National Speleological Society is eligible for membership. Acceptance of new members is based on payment of dues and a mandatory three trip requirement with at least three different grotto members. These three members shall act as sponsors. At least one sponsor must attend the meeting at which the membership vote is taken. A two-thirds majority vote of the members present will be required for acceptance.

MEETINGS: Meetings are held the second Tuesday of each month, at SMOKEY'S RIBS, 5300 East Lancaster, Fort Worth. It is a little less than one mile west of Loop 820 East and next door to a K Mart. The time is 7:00 P.M., and the food is good.

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### CALENDAR

Ongoing	Monthly work trip to Colorado Bend State Park. Weekend of the second Saturday of each month.
April 7-9	Colorado Bend State Park Work Trip.
April 11	Maverick Grotto Meeting.
April 15	DFW Grotto Party M&W Ranch, near Glen Rose. We're invited! Free fajitas and beer.
April 28-30	TSA Spring Convention, Luchenbach, Texas. More details elsewhere in the newsletter.
May 1	Deadline for acceptance of articles for the May newsletter
May 9	Maverick Grotto Meeting.
May 12-14	Colorado State Park work Trip.
June 9-10	Colorado State Park Work Trip.
June 13	Maverick Grotto Meeting.
October 1989	American Cave Management Symposium, sponsored by TSA, TWPD, ACMA. To be held in New Braunfels, Texas.

### ON THE COVER

Our cover cavers this month are the newlyweds Pooch Amy and Teresa White, in Fenceline Fissure, in San Saba Co. For details on their wedding, see the article elsewhere in this newsletter.

## MINUTES OF THE MARCH MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the Maverick Grotto took place on 14 March 1989. Chairman Dale Ellison opened the meeting and then asked for recent trip reports. Among those discussed was a tour of River Styx Cave for a crew from Channel 6 in Wichita Falls. Butch Fraita, Quinta Wilkerson and Dale led the group and helped with some good publicity for the cave-related legislation pending before the Texas Legislature. We hope to have a copy of their video report at a future grotto meeting.

Another video is also in production. A Texas Parks & Wildlife production called "Made in Texas" is broadcast regularly on PBS stations statewide. Currently in production is a feature on Texas caves and caving. At Colorado Bend State Park, Maverick Grotto members demonstrated some overland survey work, cleaned pumps from caves and engaged in some actual cave exploration for the benefit of the cameras.

It was announced that at the Devil's River State Natural Area Project in late March, more videotaping would be done for that same TPSWD production. (There will be a report on that trip in the next newsletter.)

Plans were finalized for the TSA cleanup project at Longhorn Caverns State Park on 1-2 April.

An announcement was made about the upcoming TSA convention at Luedenbach on the last weekend in April.

Russell Hill has continued to expand the grotto library and has asked for more donations. So far, most of the items are his own. Russell will have the library set up around TFM before each grotto meeting. Come browse and check it out. In an effort to provide a way to copy videotapes for donation to the library, Danny Sherrard, Bruce Anderson, and Butch Fraita said they could pool their equipment and come up with a way to copy any videos. All exchange copies of newsletters received by the Editors are being given to the library; there is lots of good information there.

Dale propose a party in May on the Brazos River, with an admission fee of one cook or tape for the library. It would be a fun way to build the library. Details on the party will be discussed at the April meeting.

Butch Fraita reported that H.B. 633, the Groundwater Protection Act is being held up in the House Environmental Affairs Committee. The chairman has some reservations, but there is still a good chance of passage. And the Texas Law on Liability will likely be amended to add "caving" to other activities for which landowners already have protection.

At the April work trip to Colorado Bend State Park, the Gorman Creek Crevasse survey will continue. Be there as the survey is extended in the second-longest cave in San Saba County.

At the conclusion of the meeting, Bruce Anderson presented a program on lighting in caves: the pros and cons of caride and electric caving, and troubleshooting problems with both kinds of lighting systems.

## CORRESPONDENCE FROM ENGLAND

(Our chairman Dale Ellison received the following recently. Write back and you might get a start in intercontinental caving!)

Dear Dale,

This summer I will be visiting the States on the EUNAC work program. I intend to travel around many areas and wish to do some caving while I'm there. As I have no definite travel plans I can't say when I'll actually be in your area.

I intend to travel light and will probably only take my harness, single-rope technique gear, and my helmet and caride light.

Would it be possible to go caving with your club, and borrow any additional gear I may require. As I intend to work to finance most of my stay, would you inform me of the job situation in your area.

Please reply as soon as possible even if you think my idea is totally crap. If you allow me to go caving with you, I shall inform you nearer the time when I will be arriving.

Yours sincerely,

Herman, vice-president of Imperial College Caving Club  
13 Sandringham Dr., Asnford, Surrey, TW16 3EJ

A MAVERICK WEDDING  
By David Finrock

They've been talking about it for a long time, but earlier this month Teresa White and Pooch Amy finally got married. We didn't expect that a wedding between those two would be very traditional. And we weren't disappointed!

Before we discuss the wedding, though, a description of the proposal is needed. In the middle of dinner at a fancy restaurant in Fort Worth, Pooch pulled out his knee pads and got down on the floor. Then very seriously (or as serious as Pooch can be) he asked Teresa if she would marry him. Of course the wedding date had already been set since last fall. But he had never actually asked her if she would marry him. And Teresa wanted to be asked. Pooch later said he had kept putting it off, because he was afraid she might say, "Let me think about it for a while". But of course, she didn't. Teresa responded with a quick "Yes" and a big smile.

Pooch picked the date for the wedding, April 1st. And it seemed especially appropriate for him: April Fool's Day. And as it turned out, he couldn't have picked a better day. It was an outdoors wedding, and the weather was absolutely perfect: sunny and 70 degrees. While many Maverick Grotto members were spending the day hauling trash out of a sinkhole at Longhorn Caverns State Park, Teresa and Pooch and about 50 family members and close friends had gathered beside a waterfall under the dogwoods in an East Texas forest for the wedding.

The bride was resplendent in her white embroidered blouse and blue jeans. And the groom was very distinguished in his white cotton shirt and black shorts. Together they stood on a rock by the falls and said their vows, with family and friends gathered around on the hillside. Then Pooch kissed his bride, and Teresa beamed and exclaimed, "We did it!" At that, a spontaneous burst of applause echoed from the hillside. (That's the only time I've heard of applause at a wedding ceremony, but somehow, in this case it seemed appropriate.) It was a beautiful ceremony, and even the justice-of-the-peace asked for some pictures for his family album. He said he had done lots of weddings, but never one like that.

Then the whole group walked a half-mile down the road to the cabin where the covered-dish-supper-reception was held. There was barbequed briskit and sausages, smoked turkey, meatballs, chicken, baked beans, dirty rice, potato salad, and much more. And there was lots of Sangria. Blankets were spread in the meadow, and everyone settled down for a picnic feast. We stuffed ourselves till we couldn't eat any more. Then Teresa and Pooch cut into their wedding cake, chocolate of course, and we ate still more.

Some of us took a walk through the woods after that, in a vain attempt to burn off some of those calories. Then the entire wedding party moved back out into the meadow for an impromptu game of volleyball. It's not often you get to go to a wedding where you wind up playing volleyball with the bride still in her wedding gown!

It was an absolutely perfect day, and positively the most fun wedding I've ever attended. But I imagine their wedding night could have been more romantic. Teresa and Pooch retired to their honeymoon tent that night. And of course, their dog Rox laid down and slept on the floor all night, right between them!

## LOST AND FOUND

If you are missing any caving equipment, or have somehow acquired some that doesn't belong to you, submit a description to the LOST AND FOUND in care of the editors.

This month, Dale Ellison reports that he has found a Polaroid camera, and an Autolite caride lamp with a bright finish in his gear after a recent trip. Describe the details to Dale and he will return your property.

Place: Arkansas

Dates: March 3-11

Personnel: Alvis Hill, Debra Morris, Jody Robertson, Dawn Burow

Reported by: Dawn Burow

Alvis and I left Friday at 5 PM for Arkansas, planning to stop Saturday and see friends in Dover before meeting Debbie and Jody at the Fitton parking lot. We had gotten into Oklahoma when rain and sleet began to grace our trip. The truck didn't like the cold and would go for awhile and then bog down, getting slower and slower until we had to stop and turn off the engine. After a short rest, it would fire up fine, eventually repeating the process. Once we pulled off the road onto what looked like stable ground, but was actually deep mud. It took us about 30 minutes to get out. We spent the rest of the night at a roadside park on the Oklahoma/Arkansas border and listened to sleet pelt the top of the truck until morning.

Saturday we bogged our way into Russellville and got with our Dover friends while the truck was in the shop. The truck didn't work much better after we got it back. It limped through the trip until the sun came out and then it didn't give us any more trouble.

Saturday night saw us at Erbie campground, but Debbie and Jody at the Fitton parking lot. We'd come in different roads and neither of us could get across the flooding river to the other side. Sunday we finally crossed paths around midday. The forecast was for several more inches of snow and colder weather. We spent Sunday night in Harrison. By Monday afternoon we couldn't stand the inactivity anymore. The snow had fallen all Sunday and Sunday night and was piled up everywhere, but the roads were relatively clear after the snow plows went through. We took our chances and drove to Lost Valley where we had the snow, the trails, and the cave all to ourselves.

After spending Monday night in Marshall, we set out for Homer's Cave and (hopefully) some serious caving. We drove down a very slick and snowy backroad, parked on the side of the road and walked down the "logging road" to the cave. Our directions were good and we found the 6' diameter entrance easily. Snow covered the slope down the entrance passage to the T. The left passage is easily described as hazardous due to the loose rock everywhere-walls, ceiling, etc. The right passage led to the rest of the cave where we had a great time. A handline at the pit would have been nice since it took all of us using each other for footholds to get up the slippery, muddy drop. We left happy that we had finally seen a cave and gotten dirty!

Our original plan for Tuesday night was to camp at Blanchard Springs, but the ice on the roads had caused them to close their campground. We ended up at Jack's Fishing Resort and took the Blanchard Springs Cavern tour Wednesday morning.

Wed. afternoon we met Jim Terry of the M.O.L.E.S. and drove to Little Bear Cave. Little Bear is very rugged, but very well worth the trouble. We saw several unusual and beautiful formations and wound up spending around 6 hours in the cave. This cave was definately one of the highlights of the trip.

Thurs we relaxed due to Debra being greatly bruised and exhausted from Little Bear. Alvis and I hiked a little and checked out a very large sinkhole that we'd spotted on a previous trip. The sinkhole may have had cave, but the way to the bottom would have required a rope and verticle gear placed in the path of snow runoff. The drop was left for next time.

Fri., after eating Tacquitos for breakfast, we set out to see Fitton. The sun was shining and the day promised to be warm and dry. It was quickly discovered that the challenge of the day would be crossing Cecil Creek and remaining relatively dry. After rock-hopping the first two crossings, everyone gave up and waded through knee-deep water. In one battle between Alvis and Cecil Creek, Cecil won and left Alvis soaked. The rest of us made it to the cave safe and relatively dry. We exchanged wet socks and shoes for dry ones and took off for the deep and dark. The plan of the day was to drop Jergen's Leap. We ate lunch in the Round House Room and Debbie and Jody gagged at Alvis' cave cuisine-Sardines a la Mustard. A short rest at the entrance passage of Jergens Leap found Jody sound asleep and Debbie not to be moved. Alvis and I did the Leap alone, but didn't explore further passage since there were only two of us. Seven hours later we exited the cave at dusk. Now the adventure really started. The creek was still there to cross, but the water had risen above knee level and the bottom could not be seen even with cave lights. We took to making a chain and crossing in a line with Jody in front pioneering the way. We finally made it back to camp, changed clothes, built a fire, ate, and fell into our sleeping bags.

Sat morning Debbie and Jody took the direct route back to Texas while Alvis and I took the scenic route home. It had been a better than average week of vacation and I know that at least two of the four of us were ready to go again the next week!

Langtry Cave and Emerald Sink  
by Danny Sherrad

Personnel

Corky Cokeran  
Clay Wages  
Bill Stephens  
Don Denton  
Tom Bone  
Danny Sherrad

It was a dark and stormy night for the weather was ominous and forboding forshadowing the events to follow

I met the Wichita Falls cavers at the square in Eastland where we agreed to park Bill's truck and continue on in Don's and mine to our campsite

So after considerable discussion and investigation of potential parking sites we left it at the back of the fire station

Now the fireman in charge said he didn't mind as long as we put it way in the back so the firetrucks could get out and he would tell the next fireman on duty and so forth So we left the building only to find the policeman that we had been fooling for earlier to find a parking spot

So we discussed with him weather, caving, the growth of Eastland and so forth until he asked if we listened to WBAP. He told us of a WBAP weatherman who had mentioned caving up in northwest Texas in a cave that was so tight that he planned to loose weight before going back in. He also commented that the weatherman would not describe the cave location in detail for fear that non-cavers would enter. This of course was River Stykes and the weatherman was our fat? David Finfrock

Then we were off to Langtry only to find at the gate a note from Corky. Corky had arrived earlier independent of our journey and could not remember the combination to the lock on the gate. While resting there the Border Patrol stopped and told him that a woman was knifed to death nearby and that the murderer was on foot and was probably looking for transportation and since this guy was also a mental patient and unpredictable Corky might consider parking somewhere else. Corky agreed it might be a good idea and parked at Langtry in front of the Roy Bean Museum

When we found Corky he was still in one piece, very much awake. So we discussed the various options available to us as far as camping since our campsite was quite desolate and very near the site of the murder. This wimp felt the next town would be a great place to camp but the group decided to camp at the original place. After sleeping in my locked truck I awoke to find all was well

We went into town the next morning to contact the ranch foreman. Naturally, the murder was the topic of discussion. In fact, one guy had a big gun just in case. Leaving the store, we went to the Emerald Sink, tied the rope to the bumper for the short descent. I was sure hoping the truck would be there when we got out

Emerald Sink is a fun cave with almost no formations. We walked to the back of the first level to tie off to make a 140 foot drop into the bottom where we ended our penetration of the cave. A crawl does continue to a second drop but is has a bat roost which we did not wish to disturb

Don offered considerable entertainment for us. First he left his helmet at camp, then he left his cavepack at the bottom of the drop and finally his foot qibb fell off on the way up the rope. The last part could have been tragic but since it wasn't it was funny

We exited the cave to find our trucks were still there. I guess the bad guy didn't find them after all

At camp, Tom cooked supper. Tom is a rare caver who likes to cook after caving all day for the whole group. The food was great and sure beat the can of sardines I would have had

The next day we went to Big Tree or Langtree Lead cave. Like Emerald Sink it was a lot of fun but had little decoration

Langtry Lead has all kinds of caving, chimneys, crawls, walking passages and repelling at the back of the cave. Also it has a huge room that is worth seeing on its own

The big drop which is at the end of a long crawl at the back of the cave is about 240 feet deep and is in the shape of a corkscrew. It was beautiful and had all types of repelling from free to against walls and since it twisted all different kinds of views up or down

Don's adventure continued. Upon arriving at the cave we hid his helmet so he would think he left it in camp again. After a frantic search he found it. At the bottom of the cave his helmet and light fell off his head and plummeted into the water filled sink below while he was taking a photo of Bill's ascent, so naturally we took his photo in the water. His foot qibbs fell off again, but he and the rest of us made it up the rope without incident

Upon exiting the cave we finished the murder with our rappell rope and turned him over to the proper authorities. Well we would have, but the police caught him earlier that day

That evening all was right in the world while we ate Tom's cooking and enjoyed the beauty of the night in that part of South Texas

The aspect that made Don's ascent problems interesting and not tragic was that he had adequate back up and the disposition not to panic when in an adverse situation. This lesson could also apply to having adequate light, water, food and other essentials of caving

Lake and Ogle Cave  
by Danny Sherrad

Personnel

Dave Cave McClung  
Clay Chambers  
Ed Puyfiter  
Sharron Lytle  
Danny Sherrad

Two days before New Year, Clay, Dave and myself left for the first cave trip of the new year. We were to meet Ed and Sharron at camping area near Parks Ranch cave outside of Carlsbad, NM

We got off to an almost early start and made it to the campsite a few hours before light. After sleeping to almost noon we woke up to find no Ed or Sharron. Gosh, could this be the wrong spot, could something have happened to them or what? About that time they arrived, the wimps spent the night in the KOA! Not only had they showered but ate a real breakfast

It was determined that we should spare no time in getting to the cave since it was midday and there would be limited time to hike to the cave in the light. So, Ed and Sharron went to get the permits from Ron Kerbo at park headquarters and we finished our caving breakfast of cereal and doughnuts and left for the trailhead to the cave

No Ed and Sharron, so we took photos, told long stories, shot the bull with other tourists and generally strutted around looking like macho cavers for the benefit of the tourists. Finally Ed and Sharron appeared after great discussion with Kerbo on various caving subjects, etc

So off we went on our walk to Lake Cave. We found the cave right at dark. The cave was beautiful with a lake formations and all

Then we made the walk back to the trailhead. This was as fun as any cave I have been in. Walking in the desert at night is so beautiful and fun. It is beyond description

We reached camp a few hours before light and awoke near midday to start the main event, Ogle Cave

Ogle, I have been told, is the third largest cave in the park and that it has the largest columns in the world. However, our main thought was the 140-170 foot drop at the entrance. This being my first rappel of any distance this was very much on my mind. Upon seeing the drop it was bigger than I visualized

All of us descended into the cave without any problem to see the biggest rooms any of us had seen outside of Carlsbad Caverns. The rooms are enormous. There are places even a wheat lamp will not illuminate they are so far off. We explored for several hours seeing artifacts from the Guano Mining era as well as the huge formations. Upon signing the register at the end of the cave we started on the way back

The ascent was uneventful except for my knocking off my carbide light about 40 feet from the top of the rope. While it looked pretty falling through the air it left me in a very dark environment. Clay shined his light down into the entrance for the finish of the climb. After Ed brought the light up we filled it with water and I used it to illuminate the trail on the way out with little ill effects

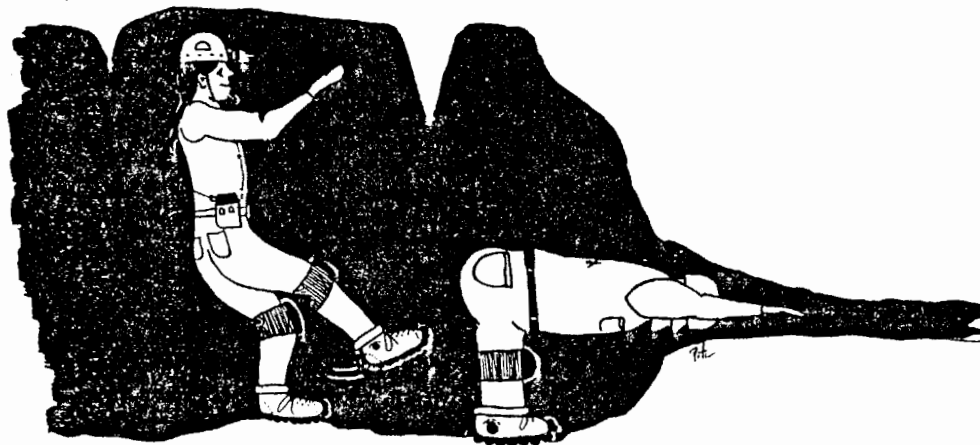
While resting near the entrance we all agreed that there was little in life that felt better than being off rope after a climb

The trip home was uneventful except that while waiting to find out who taught the Beatles how to play the harmonica we had to back track when our station faded out until we found the answer. I believe it was Del Shannon

The biggest drawback to caving in New Mexico is coming back to central Texas caves. We walked by passages we would have crawled in with glee at home and camped next to a cave system we did not even go into

By all means go to New Mexico whenever the opportunity comes. It offers all kinds of great caving

## CAVE TOONS



"SPECIALIZED" SPELEO-TECHNIQUE FOR GORMAN CREEK CREVICE

CRUMP'S CAVE SURVEY PROJECT  
By Woodrow Thomas

(Editors' note: Woodrow is not a Maverick Grotto member. But he is an active caver, with lots of experience, much of it in Kentucky. He now lives in Cooper, in east Texas. Some of you undoubtedly remember the entertaining and educational program Woodrow gave at a grotto meeting last fall.)

Date: December 1968  
Location: Warren Co., Kentucky  
Personnel: Mike Cagle, Don Metzner, Greg Mooty, Mike Shacklette, Woodrow Thomas, Hugh Underwood

The December '68 Expedition to Crump's Cave had gotten off to an early start in late November when David Doyle, project co-director, led an advance team into the "C" canyon to survey upstream. This passage, located almost a mile into the cave, has average dimensions of 12 feet high by 2 feet wide and contains a shallow stream. David's group had fought copious amounts of slimy mud and surveyed a little over a hundred feet. The downstream section of the "C" survey had already been pushed for 500 feet through a big and several nasty areas by four teams in August and September 1968.

Mike Cagle, Greg Mooty and I arrived in Kentucky on 29 December to continue in the "C" canyon and check other areas. Hugh Underwood had joined Mike Shacklette (a Crump's Cave veteran) in Bowling Green a couple of days earlier and had been treated (?) to a trip into the "AA" survey of the Lost River Cave System. We all entered Crump's at 5 pm on Wednesday and took a leisurely get-acquainted trip through the main trunk to the Terminal Breakdown Room. On the way there, Thomas, Cagle and Underwood photographed while Mooty, rigged and Shacklette rappelled a 25 foot drop into a 40 foot dome. No going passage was found. We were out of the cave by 10 PM.

Thursday morning Mooty and I visited and photographed Branam Springs, a few miles from Bowling Green. This scenic karst feature is an overflow route for the major resurgence of the large sub-surface drainage basin that Crump's Cave is in. We then rendezvoused with Don Metzner, and after ridge-walking an area around the Crump's entrance, we got into the cave around 1:30 AM. Our first objective was to check a high come lead a couple of hundred feet inside the entrance. We negotiated the 20 foot free climb up a sharp wall, and then a 15 foot chimney in a drippy come. I pushed one awkward passage at the top for 30 feet till a voice connection was made with the main trunk, while Greg followed another small canyon an equal distance till it was too tight. There was no apparent airflow.

By this time, Shacklette, Cagle and Underwood had entered the cave and proceeded to a bedding plane crawl which had been explored for 40 feet to a constriction. It turned out to be a loop into the main passage (voice and light connection) so they didn't survey.

We all regrouped in the Lake Room. They left for the "C" survey and Metzner, Mooty and I descended into the Dungeon. Our intention was to climb and survey a high lead at the end of this 600 foot long muddy lower level. The crawlway leading to this passage, which is hidden in large breakdown at the bottom of the main trunk, usually moves a great deal of air, but that day it was still. This puzzled me until we came to a deep lake where a 20 foot downclimb used to be. The passage on was sumped. We then pressed on to the "C" canyon and went downstream to check a promising lead from Dave Scott's notes of the original survey through the area, but it, too, was under water.

Meanwhile Shacklette's team had connected to the November survey and fought their way upstream, adding 9 stations (about 100 feet). We caught up and went ahead in the muddy passage to start the "CX" survey, but after 3 stations we reached a diggable constriction in an upper level tube which was moving air. The first team connected with us and then left the cave. We three continued to push on; Don and I by digging in the soft mud, and Greg hammering at a lower level canyon. After about an hour we retreated and were out of the cave by 8 PM. The surveyed length of the entire "C" canyon had reached 703 feet.

On Friday, 30 December, we all slept late and spent the day cleaning our gear and tending wounds. Metzner returned to Elizabethtown that day. Mooty, Cagle and I ridgewalked the uvala area (a large collapsed valley) north of Crump's and especially checked the surface sinkhole above the terminal breakdown room at the end of the trunk passage. We did not discover anything. Later that night, along with Shacklette, Underwood, and Randy Villa, we did a clean-up trip to Lumpkin Park Cave in Bowling Green and then visited the Big Bertha entrance to the Lost River Cave System.

The next day, New Year's Eve, found Greg and I returning to the dreaded "C" survey. After entering the cave at 10:30 am we did some photography and examined the mud glyphs. We arrived at what was now affectionately known as Don's Did of Death #2, and began to lower the mud floor of the 2 foot diameter tube. After about 15 feet and 45 minutes we broke through. Greg slithered through first and led the way exploring the muddy, 2 foot high by 6 foot wide water passage floored with chert cobbles. Very pleasant! We were not prepared to survey in water, and with a chance of rain in the the daily forecast we continued on hurriedly. After approximately 200 feet, the ceiling of the crawlway lowered mercifully until it was absolutely too tight. Greg and I high-tailed it out of the cave by 4 PM.

We bid goodbye to our host in Bowling Green, Randy Villa, on Sunday, 1 January, and left Kentucky with good memories and plenty of bruises to prove it. We had added several hundred feet to the length of Crump's Cave which now stood at 7130 feet.

Although we accomplished a number of our project goals, including pushing several passages, photography and ridge-walking, we were unable to complete the documentation of possible Indian mud glyphs and were foiled by high water levels in our attempts to check two of the best leads.

These objectives remain to be met, but until the water goes down, progress is halted, and unless new going passage is discovered, the survey is essentially complete.

## CAVING CUISINE

From the kitchen of Dale Ellison

Skillet Sausage Meal : Brown one pound of sausage in skillet with one medium-sized onion, chopped fine. Pour off grease, and add one cup of cooked rice, and one can of tomatoes. Season with salt, pepper, and prepared mustard. Cook slowly for about 30 minutes. Serves 2 - 3.

# TSA 1989 Convention

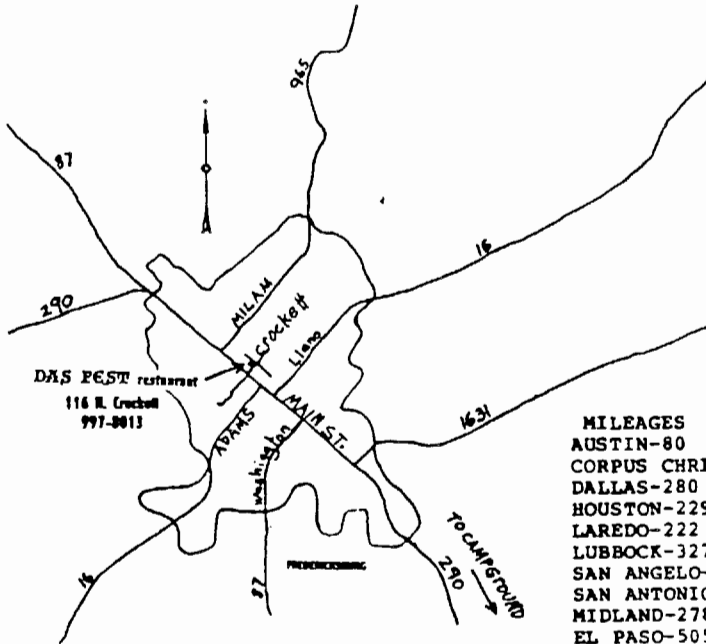
## SCHEDULE AND INFORMATION

When: April 28-30

Where: Fredericksburg, Texas

### DIRECTIONS

From the intersection of Crockett Street and Main Street (HWY 290) in Fredericksburg, head SOUTHEAST on Hwy 290 for -----6 miles----- to Ranch Road 1376. \*\*\*\*\*Look for the Boerne and Cain City turnoff sign\*\*\*\*\* Turn on Ranch Road 1376 heading towards Cain City and Boerne and go for -----4.75 miles----to the Luckenbach "drive-way" \*\*\*\*\*Look for the Lone Star Custom Building sign, the TSA sign and a low water crossing\*\*\*\*\*



MILEAGES

AUSTIN	80
CORPUS CHRISTI	225
DALLAS	280
HOUSTON	229
LAREDO	222
LUBBOCK	327
SAN ANGELO	146
SAN ANTONIO	75
MIDLAND	278
EL PASO	505

