



The only entrance to Beetle Cave is a 1.1 x 1.6 foot skylight.

INSIDE: Bruce Roger's daily journal from Yukatan

The SAG RAG is published by the Shasta Area Grotto of the National Speleological Society, Grotto meetings are held at different locations the fourth Friday of each month at 7:30 p.m. Meeting locations are announced in the SAG RAG, Membership dues are \$6 dollars per year and include newsletter subscription. Original material not otherwise noted is copyright to the SAG RAG. Such material may be copied with credit given to the author and the SAG RAG. For use outside of the caving community, please seek the permission of the author or editor first. Send material for publication any time to Bighorn Broeckel, 2916 Deer Meadows Road, Yreka, CA 96097 or <jbroeckel@snowcrest.net>. For more on SAG, check the web site at <<http://www.caves.org/grotto/sag>>.

CAVERS CALENDAR 2006

May 12-14	SAG camp & Josephine Co. caving. Call Bill Kenney (541) 883-2781.
May 12-14	Speleo-Ed Conference 2006 at Calaveras Big Trees State Park.
June 9-11	SAG camp & Shasta Co. lava caving. Call Broeckels (530) 842-3917.
June 16-24	NCRC levels 1, 2, &3 training at Somerville, Alabama.
July 1-17	Russ Yoder & WVG explore big Northwest lava tubes (541) 890-0571.
July 3-8	International Symposium Vulcanospeleology, Tepoztlan, Mexico.
August 7-11	NSS Convention, Bellingham, Washington.

SAG RAG SUMMARY By Bighorn Broeckel

Rambling member Bruce Rogers brings us a day-by-day account of a 2.5 week speleo-tour of the Yucatan Peninsula in Mexico. Probing in all directions out of Merida, the capital of the State of Yucatan, he led a group of California cavers viewing Maya ruins and exploring awesome caves. A report on this trip was previously published in the Valley Caver (43/4) under the title "Yukatan Trip 2005", with pictures! When I checked, I discovered quite a few differences between the Valley Caver version and the SAG RAG version of the article. Very tricky, this Bruce Rogers. Anyway, for those SAG RAG readers who don't get the Valley Caver, here is at least one version of the article for your south-of-the-border enjoyment.

Beetle Cave was one of many undocumented Siskiyou County caves. It was just so small it didn't seem very important. Then it came up as potentially threatened, and we had nothing to show for it. You never know what cave might come under some sort of attack, and it might happen fast. If we don't know the caves, then who does? So here we go Beetle Cave, consider your documentation in progress. **BB**



NOTE: Phillip Martin has free Mayan Empire clip art on the internet.

From: "Tim White" <kd4goc@bigfoot.com>

Sent: Thursday, March 09, 2006 10:24 AM

Subject: Cave rescue training in AL

Please pass this announcement on to your grotto members and grotto newsletter.

The NCRC – Southeastern Region presents:

A Regional Cave Rescue Operations and Management Seminar – Level 1, 2 & 3 June 16 – June 24, 2006
at Union Hill School Somerville, Alabama (the same location as the 2005 NCRC National Weeklong)

This seminar consists of extensive classroom and fieldwork in all phases of cave rescue including underground environment, vertical rescue, hauling systems, extrication techniques, medical management, communication systems, and the organization and management of cave rescue operations. Basic and advanced course material is presented for students who typically include cavers, emergency services personnel, and emergency managers.

The seminar provides approximately 100 hours of instruction over eight days. Its classes are physically strenuous and participants must be in good physical health. Students should be prepared to work in difficult situations, both above and below ground.

It is very rare and under special circumstances that a Regional is allowed to conduct a Level 3 training. The SE Region is honored that the NCRC BORG approved this Seminar! National Instructors Becky Jones and Rod Dennison will once again be lead instructors for Level 3!

All 3 levels of this Regional training will be conducted and adhere to the same high standards and quality as a National event.

Register now and register early, as class sizes may be limited. For a brochure, registration form and contact information see the training link at: <http://ncrc.info> <<http://ncrc.info>> or a direct download:

<http://www.caves.org/io/ncrc/SoutheasternBrochure2006.pdf>

<<http://www.caves.org/io/ncrc/SoutheasternBrochure2006.pdf>>

Be safe,
Tim White <>> NSS 26949 RE FE
Editor, Nylon Highway

Southeastern Region Coordinator-
National Cave Rescue Commission, NSS



Letter to the Editor (9-16-05)

Bill, regarding SAG RAG info piece on inside cover of newsletter, you have... "For more grotto information, check the website at shastagrotto@homeunix.net". It should read ...<http://shastagrotto.homeunix.net>". I don't know if this changed recently or I just never noticed before. Anyway, just thought I should let you know so you can fix it for the next issue. Also I have the latest issue of the rag posted on the site.

Robert Nixon (Webmaster)

Welcome to the Underground

RN

Reply: This one time I just spaced it. I guess there are days when I don't know web sites from e-mail addresses. Thanks for your attention to detail, it might have stayed like that for years. Grottos, newsletters, it's all a group effort, folks.

Editor

**SHASTA AREA GROTTO
DECEMBER 9, 2005**

Present were: Liz & Jim Wolff, Russ Yoder, Bill & Judy Broeckel, Jansen Cardy, Melanie Jackson, Bob Ireland, and Ray Miller.

Minutes: were accepted as amended.

Treasurer's Report: Balance \$591.52.

Correspondence: From John Roth, the Public Comment on the EA for sub surface management program at Oregon Caves. You have 60 days until Feb. 1, 2006 to reply.

SAG RAG Report: The Nov/Dec issue will include the SAG Mission Statement for open comments or changes. You can send these to Melanie at her home address or to her email. This issue will also contain some maps.

Old Business: Ray Miller would like to see the Mission Statement on the Website Home Page with links to other links to caves that people could go cave in safely. A letter still needs to be sent to the Forest Service personnel from SAG regarding the gate closure problem at Barnum Cave summer of 2005. SAG would like to have a MOU (memorandum of understanding) with the F. S. to keep the gate closed. In the spring graffiti clean up will need to be done in Barnum Cave before any more school children are taken on a tour. We are thinking of doing a mud wash and documenting it to see how it holds up and how often the process needs to be repeated. It would preserve the caves texture and be non toxic to the bats.

Nominations for SAG Officers for 2006 are:

Chairman, Liz Wolff and Bill Kenney

Vice Chairman, Russ Yoder and Melanie Jackson

Sec/treasurer, Jim Wolff and Cheryl Kenney

Bill B. will put the ballots in the SAG RAG and leave room for write ins.

Next Meetings: Jan 13, Yreka at Broeckel's. Feb. 17-20 President's Day Weekend in McCloud at Wolff's. Cave clean up and meeting to be on Sat. 18th.

Trip Reports: Sept. 13, Bill Broeckel took Indiana cavers, Pam and Brian Balthus to 3 Level Ice, and Porcupine Butte, Medicine Lake, Little Mt. Hoffman, and Little Glass Mtn. In Sept. Bill went to water cave exploring. The word water was visible and also some unreadable names and dates. Bill and his sons surveyed a cave between 3 Level Ice and Pink Void that he calls Easy Street although it may already have another name.

Oct. 9 Bill hiked to survey Missing Link Cave. Nov. 1 he went to Bird Nest Cave. Ray and Liz made two trips driving the roads looking at the edge of the lava flow and found 4 caves
Nov. 15: Fuzzy Bunny, Skylight, Basement, and Rim Caves. Nov. 22 they found a 100 ft cave that is unnamed and needs knee pads to survey. The CRF Weekend (Thanksgiving Weekend) Jim & Liz Wolff and Jansen Cardy attended. Nov. 26 Jim went into Sunshine Cave in the morning. Liz Field checked the Catacombs map. Nov. 27 was a photography day.

The meeting was adjourned at 9:03pm.

Respectfully submitted,
Melanie Jackson

MJ

SAG MEETING MINUTES, March 10, 2006, at Melanie Jackson's in Yreka

PRESENT:

Melanie, Liz and Jim Wolff, Bill Broeckel, Neils Smith, Ray Miller, Jim Kottinger, Arley and Sharon Kisling.

MEETING OPENED AT: 7:45pm.

MINUTES, corrected, then approved.

TREASURER REPORT: Checking \$693.52 and \$89.40 petty cash, Totaling \$782.92

SAG RAG report: Next issue, there will be Bruce Roger's report on a trip into Yucatan.

WEBSITE: no report.

CORRESPONDENCE:

- Jim Stout (USFS) says our cleanup looked great, plus, as it turns out most of the caves near A-12 are in the land for sale.
- NCRC - The SE Region has a Level 3 training at Somerville, Ala.
- Geoff MacNaughton has cabin fever. wants to go caving..., anyone?
- from Pat Gilbert and Ray Miller about the energy corridor thing.
- Ernie Coffman had some questions about our mock cave rescue that was held in October. He wanted to share info with the SAR group he is with, in So. Oregon.

OLD BUSINESS:

- MOU with Klamath NF - Juan de la Fuente needs to set a date with grotto to discuss this matter.
- SAG/SAR rope practice The county Sheriff has a place at the fairgrounds in Eureka to do this. They are setting up a climbing wall and have found a good way to anchor ropes to beams. [Can we try the 22nd of April?] Liz suggested another mock rescue this summer. Liz will ask Dave Nicholson. We need to have a vertical practice with SAR first!

NEW BUSINESS:

- The A-12 caves are for sale. Ray questions the legality of selling property with sensitive species in them. Priority will be to encourage private organizations (like the Western Cave Conservancy) with deeper pockets than us to perhaps acquire the caves The Scoping process is done, and now we are in the Public comment period. Comments are due on the 31st of the month.

TRIP REPORTS:

- Arley went underwater caving in Belize in Dec. '05. One he visited was called "Victoria Tunnel" Visited sites were in submerged limestone reefs off the coast.
- Bighorn did some work at Lava Beds NM. Olympian Cave, Dante's Tubes, Buttercup Bridges. He has seven caves to go there yet.

MEETING ADJOURNED at 9:10 pm.

JW

**Report of the Dec. 2005 Yukatan Trip
(SAG, SFBC, SJVC, Diablo)**

By Bruce (Yuk Buks) Rogers
(He who talks with money)

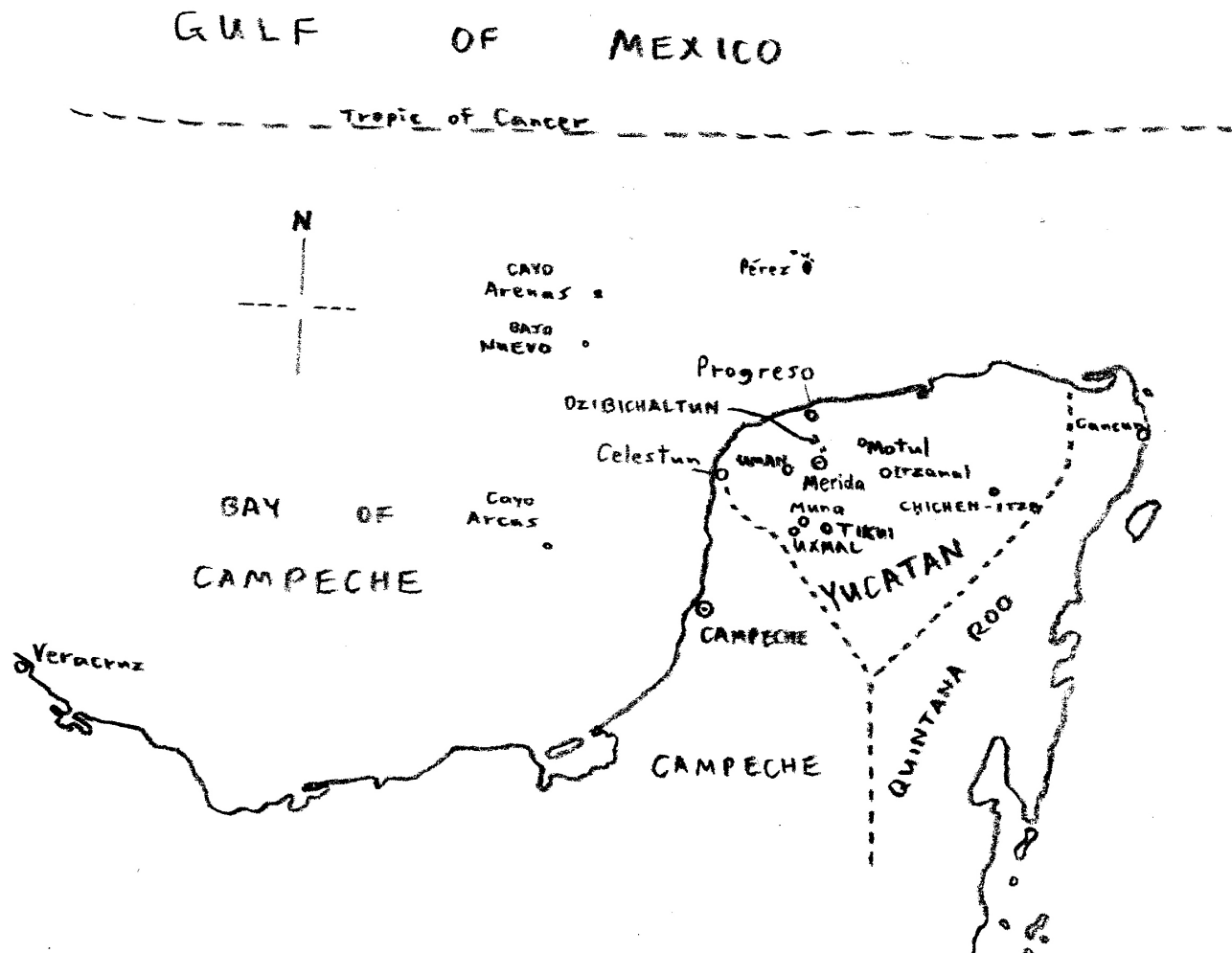
Tuesday, Nov. 29, 2005: In late morning, Steve Ruble, Barb Maeso-Ruble, Milinda Maeso, and Bruce Rogers left San Francisco. Martin Haye left shortly thereafter via Los Angeles and Mexico City. Pat Reiton regrettably remained behind with raging bronchitis, and Dan Snyder was busy building the WCC display for the upcoming Smithsonian cave event in Pacific Grove. Eventually everyone arrived at the Hotel Posada Toledo and collapsed.

Wednesday, Nov. 30, 2005: After lunch we went to D'zibilchaltun (pronounced Deh' Zibill Chaal Toohn') National Park some 20 minutes north of Merida. There were some significant "additions" to the site since our 2003 trip. We looked into several small caves, but ill-tempered rock wasp nests

precluded entry. We also passed up swimming in the Cenote Xlakah (Old People Ave) with its 144 foot-deep well. We returned to Merida and walked to Almendra's Restaurant where everyone found out what Yukateco cuisine was all about.

Thursday, Dec 1, 2005: We managed to get up fairly early and set out west to Celestun Flamingo National Park and an afternoon-long boating trip. The Park now has a new boardwalk to the Ojo de Dios (Eye of God), a 30 ft. diameter karst spring exposed by the toppling of a white mangrove tree by 1988 Hurricane Gilbert. We dined on the beach in Celestun itself on extremely fresh seafood.

Friday, Dec. 2, 2005: We drove east and south via an "innovative" road to Tecoh, a small town we knew next to nothing about. We managed to literally stumble into the Gruta Tzabnah and engaged the very friendly guide to take us on the "long tour" for \$5 each. The cave was very interesting, over a half mile long, complex, the pass-



ages both sporting and challenging, heavily decorated, extremely hot and humid. We saw 9 of the 13 pools, one over house-sized (!) and as a special treat, we saw one of the fabled Yukateco blind eels and a nearly transparent shrimp in one pool.

Cooling off, we then drove south to the site of Mayapan. There was much new restoration near the main pyramid with another smaller pyramid a-building, both adjacent to Cenote Chen Mul (Well Mound Cave). Other improvements were several small temples partly rebuilt including the Cauac (Earth Monster) Temple featuring stalagmites in an altar we had seen recently excavated in 2003. We continued on to Uxmal, drove over to the Restaurant Chac Mool, stuffing ourselves with Pollo Ticuleño, fried chicken Ticul style.

Saturday, Dec. 3, 2005: We arose and headed several hundred feet south to Uxmal National Park. We spent the entire day in this world class, classic Maya site, reveling in its history and architecture. Later that night several of us drove north to Merida to retrieve Dan Snyder who just flew in after the Pacific Grove event. Dan was one tired puppy, but at least he was in Yukatan at last. And it should be mentioned that each night Bruce would call Pat, giving the day's battle report and inquiring if and when she would be allowed by our doctor, Gloria Carreon, to join us. Alas, it was not to be, as the good doctor was reluctant to let her fly to the wilds of the south and several hours from a hospital just in case. Sigh.

Sunday, Dec. 4, 2005: We drove northwest to Actun Xpukil – Cave of the Mice. The cave is still not fully explored due to bad air, but nearly two miles of passage is known so we gradually worked our way through the huge entrance room series for several thousand feet to the Yeb (Fog) Room. The fog was gone from the room and we saw 8 foot diameter shields, huge stalactites, rimstone and flowstone galore, hundreds of 1,000 yr old pottery shards (some still painted), grottos filled with little “aluxes” (Maya “forest gnomes”) stalagmites, and more. The route was challenging with huge walking passage along with comfortable crawls, leading to many climbs (some rope assisted) over huge, truck-sized breakdown blocks through very large, decorated passages to a short lower passage well into the cave containing Maya pottery and human bones. After losing nearly 20 pounds to sweating, we gradually made our way back out and called it a day after the 4 hour junket. We again returned to the Chac Mool and stuffed ourselves as we visited with our friends (& owners) Estella and Miguel Uc. Delgado.

Monday, Dec. 5, 2005: This day we went east to Kabah where we talked to Jesus (the resident wood carver, not the spiritual leader of the Christian religion) at length, bought stuff and were told about the new project to restore the main pyramid. There were some newly restored buildings far off the main tourist trail in Kabah with “more to come” in January once the work force returns from rebuilding Cancun. Next we visited Labna, a lovely place of restored palaces and quiet. We had a nice day ambling through the “ruinas” and finally returned to Club Med for a swim in the pool and again cleaned out the kitchen at the Chac Mool.

Tuesday, Dec. 6, 2005: This day we swuffed out for the morning and ate, swam, and loafed about. In the afternoon we finally got out and drove to Actun Loltun (Cave of the Stone Flowers) to make a last minute tour of this huge cavern. The guide was young, his grasp of the cave's lore somewhat limited, and we were so late we didn't see part of the tourist route, let alone the back parts. Still, it was a grand tour of a huge cave – some three km long – and it was mercifully “cool” (only about 78 degrees F) compared with the other caves we'd explored. The cave has huge rooms and passages, massive decorations, pottery, paintings, carvings, and many 4” to 6” troglobytic millipedes of several flavors, all scurrying along the trails with complete disregard to the tourists.

Wednesday, Dec. 7, 2005: Today we drove past Loltun to the private eco-reserve of Kawil Kiuic. This was a gem of a stop since it's still being put together, and the director took us on a special five hour tramp through the forest, past many partially stabilized ruins, the large cave with still un-opened burial vaults, with talk about the forest ecology, birds, the colonial architecture, and much more. After a delicious surprise lunch, we bought some hand-embroidered crafts from the caretaker's wife, Juanita, and then, after looking at the 160 foot deep hand-dug well now powered by a solar panel driven pump, left for the next site. On the way we were involved in a low speed cattle stampede down the main road by a bicycle-mounted Maya cowboy who put on a good show for us; the cows also poked their collective noses into the van to see if we had any pink cookies. After much “innovative” route finding (five Sides of a triangle was the term used), we arrived to make a short tour of Chacmultun, a small site built into three hills.

Thursday, Dec. 8, 2005: Today we drove to Arte Maya in neighboring Ticul. We chatted with the owners for some time, bought a few expensive

things, and then were shanghaied off by 2 fellows to a small ruin back near Cave of the Mice. This proved to be a small, 20-foot square temple built on a low platform with an attached chultun they insisted was a tomb. Still, it had lots of pottery around it and fairly extensive green and greenish-blue paint still on the walls under the stinging bee nests ... care was exercised when viewing. After a short altercation with the local police woman, we drove on through Mani and viewed the site of Fr. Diego Land's July 12, 1562, "auto de fe" of burning 80/200/thousands (pick one) of Maya codices in the late 1500s and the "fabled" Cave of Mani that's supposed to run for nearly sixty miles to Merida itself ... sure. Eventually we drove northeast to Chichen Itza the Hotel Dolores Alba. Once there we renewed our friendship with Alberto and the staff and were treated as royalty. At dinner, stray plates of French fries arrived, bowls of pickle salads mysteriously found their way to the table & stacks of hot cakes (amazingly called "hot cakes" in Maya) arrived at breakfast ... all this despite our returning to the place year after year.

One interesting event was that a fruit tree with little, olive-sized fruits, black when ripe, was being "savaged" by literally scores of fruit-eating bats all night. The following few days, the birds took the day shift and the bats the night, until the tree was cleared!

Friday, Dec. 9, 2005: On this day we "did" Chichen Itza. This world class site is still under restoration (and will be far beyond our lifetimes) but we managed to see most of this huge site on this very long day. We explored the two small caves near the High Priest's Grave Pyramid (itself underlain with a 60 foot-deep cave now off limits), glanced at the pair of small, bat-filled caves near the newly renamed Templo de Cenote (formerly the Casa Colorado).

Saturday, Dec. 10, 2005: Today we drove west to Aké (Ah Kay'), a very ancient ruins perhaps 2600 years old! Once again, we took the "road less traveled" and played chicken with five ton gravel trucks near a huge rock quarry, then drove down a distinctly marginal road, only hitting bottom hard once, and then there were cowboys in the road. The site had undergone extensive reconstruction over the last two years and we were delighted with the results. Far in the back of the site our little hollow pyramid mound was still intact, but we passed on visiting adjacent Cueva Casitas since those rock wasps had placed their nest right inside the entrance. We also managed to wrangle a tour of the hacienda sisal rope factory, a marvel of

1870s New England Woolen Mill technology with all its foot-wide leather drive belts and 1899 English machinery.

All week we'd been seeing bicyclists and runners moving town to town for the Asuncion of the Virgin, a nation-wide event. All day and night folks were traveling to and from their home-towns so we joined in. As a sagging runner would have to, we would whistle, applaud, and honk the horn if driving and they'd smile, hold the torch higher, and run or peddle a little smarter past the gringos. One group we met in Chichen was running 24/7 from Campeche to Cancun and back! We asked Alberto and no, he hadn't, but it was also considered an opportunity for local folks to see the country in addition to doing penance. The boys and girls lining the roads all were in their best clothes and were on the lookout for possible courting partners. It was all just so great.

Sunday, Dec. 11, 2005: We had breakfast, then went north to Ek Balam, the famed walled city now holding the largest collection of stucco sculpture in Yukatan. We were unable to find the Ray Beach



Memorial Chultun or Johanna Fenton's "Dances on Bones Cave" due to deadfall and encroaching forest – perhaps next trip. Still the site is well worth visiting because of the restored architecture.

Monday, Dec. 12, 2005: Today was the end of the Asuncion and we went west to the Yellow City of Itzamal. We visited the huge cathedral, climbed the two remaining city-block size pyramids, and visited the Platform of the Rabbits, a city block-square, high platform with remnants of building on its top. A very involved sequence of events including a friendly carriage driver, an arts dealer with two nieces in the US Marines, a city traffic policeman, the staff of a coffeehouse, and several townfolk, led to Don Antonio, the unofficial city historian and Maya storyteller. We got our answer quickly: the colonial Spanish designated road intersections with animal names to introduce the Maya to Spanish language and that corner was the "Rabbit's Corner". What we didn't plan on was the next several hours of Maya language lessons, singing 1950's Ray Coniff "elevator music" hits in Spanish and Maya, all taught by the third generation gunsmith Antonio. We also learned all about the cave under the Kinich Kakmo Pyramid and its "secret cave" holding the Virgin guarded by a moat of serpents and the lost boy of Itzamal who found it. We took (DA) to dinner at the Kinich Kakmo Restaurante, the best place in town. More stories and tales were followed by tasting liquor made from sisal (it tastes like sisal twine smells, not offensive but an acquired taste), then gracious Don Antonio went home to feed his ten dogs while we staggered back to the Dolores Alba, having been once more "kidnapped" for the afternoon. On the way home, we got caught in the parade that evening and crawled alongside as nearly 500 people and scores of cars, taxis, trucks, & such, all decked out in holiday colors and paintings of the Virgin, swept all before it as it traversed the length of the town. Fireworks randomly set off in the column added some spice to the proceedings!

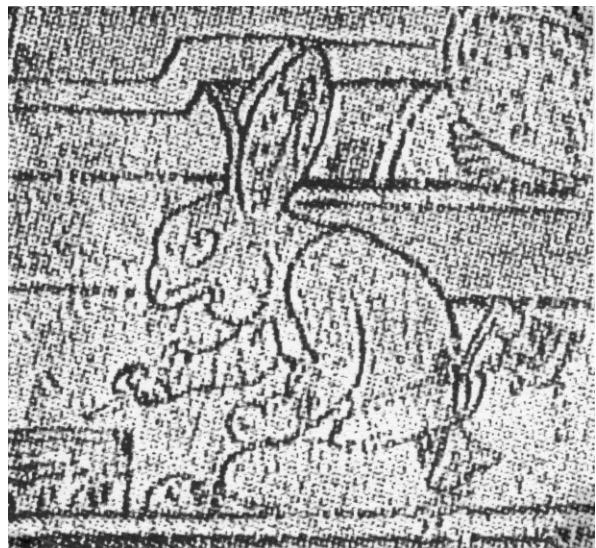
Tuesday, Dec. 13, 2005: Today we bade farewell to the countryside and headed west back to Merida. First, however, we paid a visit to adjacent Grotas Balancanche, Cave of the Jaguar Priest. Massive tan and orange decorations vied with the extensive pools at the cave's end for our attention as did smaller, more intimate decorations and rows of 1,000 year-old Maya pottery and such found throughout the hot and humid cave found by archeologists upon their entry into the back passages, long sealed up by the ancient Maya priests. After the hour-long drive, we drove across the street to Cenote Ik Kil, newly commercialized.

The 90 foot-deep cenote now has a blasted walkway-tunnel to a poolside platform at the bottom that one can swim from. A pair of "waterfalls" fed from the surrounding garden's runoff make the place semispectacular, even. We had lunch in the huge 100 foot-long palapa dining hall – a feast of locally derived dishes on their menu for \$15 ... a great deal.

Wednesday, Dec. 14, 2005: Today was Barb's birthday. So to celebrate we rose at some ungodly hour, retrieved the van from the locked parking, checked out, and drove like the wind to the aeropuerto. Dan and Martin sailed through customs and arrived back in Mexico City, Los Angeles, and San Jose in fine shape. The rest of us, however, arrived in Houston International in time for a huge thunderstorm that cancelled most of the flights. After we watched our San Francisco flight delay 10 minutes, then 20 minutes, two hours, then finally cancel in favor of a flight to Logan Airport in Boston, we got standby on two different flights. We, amazingly, got on board the 2:30 pm flight only three hours later than we'd anticipated and arrived several hours later at SFO. Pat, ever faithful even though she didn't get to go on the trip, picked us all up and we all went home to collapse.

Within five days, Martin, our highly official trip cost accountant, had cost sheets out to everyone. This junket cost us each under \$1300 apiece plus air fare ... not too bad for a trip of 16 days that would cost about \$7000 big bucks if taken with a "real live" tour group (and you'd still not see as much or do as many things, let alone experience the "kidnappings"!)

Q.E.D. **BR**

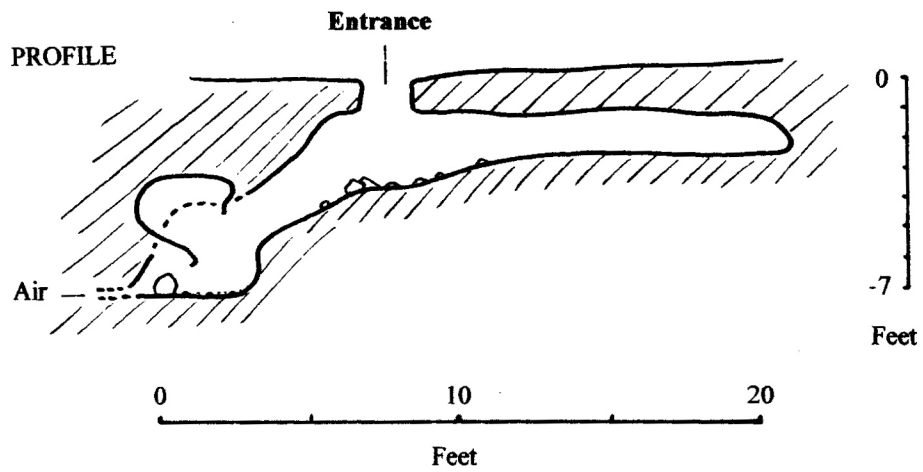
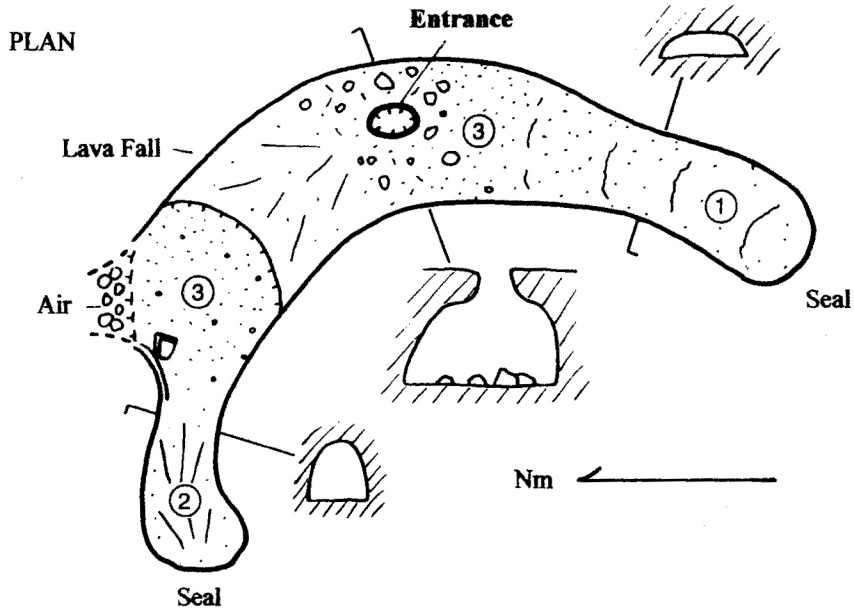


Beetle Cave

SISKIYOU CO CALIF

Length: 33 feet

Depth: 7 feet



Tape and instrument survey: 2-16-02
Benjamin Broeckel, Bill and Judy Broeckel
Shasta Area Grotto, National Speleological Society
Cartography/Copyright: Bill Broeckel © 2006.

Map: Beetle Cave

BEETLE CAVE

By Bighorn Broeckel

This cave came up at a recent SAG meeting, and I realized I had been remiss. We first noted this cave in the winter of 2002. The entrance is small, and total passage length is modest. It hasn't been a real famous cave.

The survey was done with the help of my family (Judy and Benj to be exact) four years ago, but I haven't done a thing with the data since then. Until now. Presenting in this issue of the SAG RAG, the first ever cave map of Beetle Cave, and the 3rd or 4th installment of the OCOSA series (obscure caves of Shasta Area).

The area has been logged. Some various empty beverage

containers were stuffed in a nearby juniper tree stump. On the floor, just under the skylight entrance, we found an odd aluminum disk, perhaps the hubcap off the wheel of a toy wagon. Also, a big beetle bug was crawling about in there, and so the cave was called Beetle Cave.

For some reason, I like it better when caves get small (but not too small), and then get bigger again. The small 1.1 x 1.6 foot oval skylight entrance fits the bill, helping this cave make the most of its 33 foot length. Getting into the cave is easy, just using the arms to lower yourself 3-4 feet down to the floor.

The entrance area is a small sit up room. Upflow, the "upper level crawl" goes 14 feet

over a flat and friendly level floor. Downflow, a nice lava fall drops into another sit up room, down in the "deepest known depths" of Beetle Cave. The organic fill and rat midden under your seat is a full 7 feet below the surface. Putting an eye down on the floor, it is possible to see under the wall past some rocks and rat nests. There is actually some air flow, but it would be a real chore to try and force a way through.

The cave continues in a higher passage, but it only goes a short distance to reach a lava seal. There is a little breakdown under the skylight, but otherwise this cave is blessed with mostly intact, original surfaces. Beetle Cave is a lava tube cave located in Siskiyou County, the county of a thousand caves. **BB**



Photo shows interior of Beetle Cave 3-21-06, looking up the lava fall toward the skylight.

Time to Renew Memberships and Subscriptions

NAME(S) _____

NSS#: _____ NSS# is current? _____

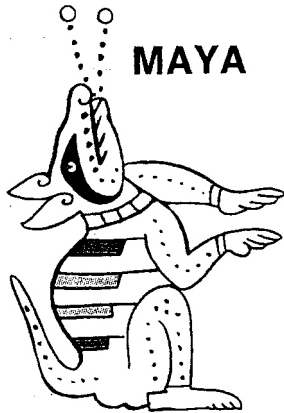
IS SAG YOUR PRIMARY GROTTO? _____

ADDRESS: _____

PHONE NUMBER: _____

EMAIL: _____

- _____ Sag dues (includes RAG) \$6 per person or family (circle one).
- _____ I want to subscribe to CAL CAVER too for another \$10.
- _____ SAG RAG subscriptions only, without grotto membership. \$6.
- _____ TOTAL. Make checks payable to "Shasta Area Grotto", (not "SAG")
And send to Melanie Jackson, 708 Yama Street, Yreka, CA 96097.



SAG RAG
2916 Deer Mdws Rd.
Yreka CA 96097

STAMP

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