



Jim Wolff makes good on Rocky Road Cave. Photo: Bill Broeckel 6-20-06.

INSIDE: SAG members report on the 2006 NSS Convention

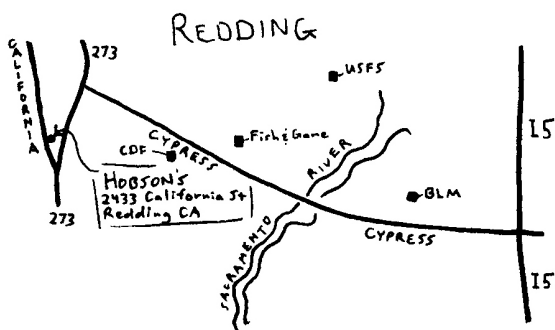
Guest appearance by Claude Koch

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>>.

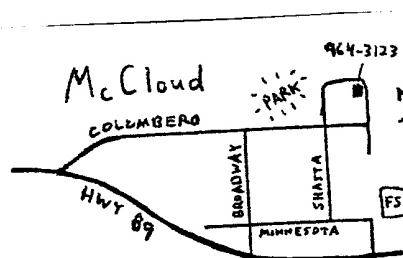
CAVERS CALENDAR 2006

- Nov. 10 SAG meeting 7:30 pm at Steve Hobson's in Redding (530) 242-8707.
 Nov. 11-13 CRF Expedition to Lava Beds, Bill Devereaux. (503) 363-3831.
 Nov. 23-26 CRF Expedition to Lava Beds, Bill Devereaux. (503) 363-3831.
 Dec. 8 SAG meeting 7:30 pm at Wolffs in McCloud (530) 964-3123.

MAPS TO THE MEETINGS



NOVEMBER -



DECEMBER -

SAG RAG SUMMARY By Bighorn Broeckel

As promised, a number of 2006 NSS Convention reports appear in this issue of the SAG RAG. Thanks go to Linda Heslop (artist) and the Convention staff for granting permission for us to use the killer convention logo to go along with these articles. Shamu would be pleased. Also, the logo shows a lava tube lining up with ocean waves (tubes), kind of a pictorial play on words. Has anyone else ever felt the strange connection between lava tubing and body surfing?

Speaking of lava tubes, Jim Wolff brings one of his sleepers to light, and you can find out all about it in this issue's Rocky Road Cave articles. You will learn that the cave name has nothing to do with ice cream. However, Rocky Road is somebody's favorite flavour. (Hint: he edits the SAG RAG).

Watch for a KMCTF 2006 season summary in a soon-to-be SAG RAG. It was quite the year for KMCTF. There were no major breakouts, but some interesting foibles just the same. Also, SAG has gobdoodles of 2006 lava tube surveys itching to be published. I don't know how to get them all in, but there should be no shortage of such material for some time. Look for more of the same in 2007. One change, however. Starting in January, the routine SAG meeting date will switch from the 2nd to the 3rd weekend of each month, so as not to conflict so much with Siskiyou County SAR activities. Keep caving. **BB**

THE MISSION STATEMENT OF THE SHASTA AREA GROTTTO

The Shasta Area Grotto is a conservation minded organization devoted to the protection and study of caves and their contents.

SAG General Meeting Minutes, at Wolffs in McCloud CA, August 18, 2006

The meeting was called to order at 7:46 pm

Those attending were: members: Dave Smith, Neils Smith, Jim and Liz Wolff, Melanie Jackson, Jim Kottinger, Russ Yoder, Ray Miller, Bill, Judy and Benj Broeckel, Steve Hobson (SCS & SAG), plus guest Jim Smith, and our daughter Sara Wolff (who left for parts unknown, just as soon as the meeting started...!)

Minutes were read and approved

Treasurer's Report: \$649.22 with no bills presented

SAG Website Report: No report; however, JW announced that our website won a Website AWARD from the NSS. Go visit your grotto's website today at: <http://sag.planetrobert.net/>

Correspondence:

- Western Regional at San Diego area, 50th anniversary Sept 1-4
- NCRC Orientation to cave rescue, Baker NV Oct 14-15
- Crystal Cave Restoration Oct 14-15th
- Orientation to Cave Rescue next May at Lava Beds, with a Speleo-Ed running concurrently

OLD Business:

- MOU (final?) between SAG and the Klamath NF: Liz received today a final draft for our approval. The Forest Service has agreed to everything we suggested. Ray M., Bill B. and others commented on it as it was passed around. So it is fine, but Ray questioned what the F.S. meant by "facilitate".... (So, stay tuned folks, you'll see more on this in future "old business" sections of the Minutes!)
- Steve Hobson reported going into Ancient Palace Cave today, with Brad Rust (USFS). It seems as though the Bureau of Reclamation still wants to push thru the bill or whatever, thru, and this raising-of-Shasta-Lake-thing - it's the same one that we have been plagued by for two decades or more! Anyway, Steve will get the list from the FS, of the caves that have already been identified that will be impacted by the raising of the lake level. Once we have that, we, as a grotto, can then act upon the powers that be, to set the matter straight!

NEW Business:

- Matt Bowers (West Region Chair) asked if we wouldn't mind switching years hosting the Regional with So. Cal Grotto, since that year would be their 60 yr anniversary; giving us more planning time for when we would host the event, that would be 2010.
- Someone stated that next year is our 25th anniversary, what should we do? After tossing around ideas, a camp out at Medicine Lake was agreed upon, in July or August, to avoid hunting season and late or early snows. Liz will contact the Modoc NF about use of campground for the Regional.
- Next meetings: Sept. 8th at Melanie's, Yreka; and Oct 13th at Melanie's, Yreka

Trip Reports:

- Liz reported on our trip to the NSS Convention at Bellingham, WA. Attending were: Melanie J., Jim+Liz, Steve Hobson, Vern Cliff and Linda Jennings. J+L did preconvention trips to Falls Creek, JaR and Resurrection Caves, all near Mt. Adams. (Jansen Cardy also attended convention)
- Melanie, during the convention went to Iron Goat Train Tunnel, which is 2 miles long, next she tried going up to Chilliwack, in mainland BC, the Iron Curtain Cave trip was cancelled 3 times at convention, and she went to Senger's Talus Cave in Washington.
- Steve H. went to Three Mile Creek Cave (limestone) while at the Convention, and today, he went into Ancient Palace Cave with the FS, to look at a possible new gate location farther into the cave, to help regulate airflow into cave, since it has been drying out, ever since it was dug open by the discoverers.
- Dave S. went with Mark Hasbrook to LABE, doing some of the Cave Loop caves
- Russ went to Enchanted Piper Cave and others including Deep Crater. He also visited Ice Box Cave.
- Liz reports mapping Ice Ribbon Cave with Bill B. and Jim W.
- Ray went to Yellowjacket Ice Cave.
- Bill surveyed a surface tube, called Spider Web Cave, located near Four Balcony Pit Cave.
- Russ visited Cave of the Flushing Wind
- Bill with his son Benj. measured more Bridges. Often recorded, three had caves... (one has three levels under it!)

Meeting adjourned at 9:20 pm

Respectfully Submitted
Jim Wolff, SAG Sec/Treasurer

JW

How We Spent Our Summer Vacation by Liz & Jim Wolff

It all started some months ago when we decided we'd go to the NSS convention in Bellingham, Washington. Registrations done, side trips arranged for the journey up to the convention site, pack up, and we're off. On a sunny morning we left McCloud and ended up in Junction City, OR to visit with Don Quinton, a past SAG member. The next day we were off to visit with past Oregon Grotto friends, George and Kathy Long, and then on to Trout Lake, WA at the foot of Mt Adams to tour around and go caving.

Three caves are in the Trout Lake campground/park, none of them surveyed. One is in the bed of Bear Creek which seasonally flows through the park, and takes a lot of water that leaks out of a canal that crosses under the creek bed. Another is a tiny hole right next the showers, blowing frigid air. The third is an enterable hole on the east side of the park/camp area, blowing air and it goes as a crawlway toward the neighbors place to the east ... We camped along the White Salmon River one night and above Fall Creek Cave the next. The huckleberries were ripe so that hiking through the woods was a gastronomic delight.

We met up with Claude Koch and Dennis Glasby in the Trout Lake city park on Thursday, pitched camp and prepared to wait for some other cavers. Soon we were joined by some Nevada cavers for the weekend. Friday we all took our cameras to JaR Cave, named for John and Robert, whoever they are/were. Touring the cave, we saw lots of really nice, big formations, mostly dribble spires; many colored walls and floors kept us guessing as to what may come next. We found that many of the spires had been broken and repaired, set on their bases and stacked up; some of them didn't have all their pieces, but were assembled from a mélange of parts, entertaining to look at. The most spectacular formations were the NY skyline and the Hall of Giants, with a squeeze advertised at the end of the Hall where it rejoined the main passage. We kept waiting for the tight spot, but it never materialized, just a bridging maneuver over a small forest of little people formations. The Boom-boom Room echoed beautifully, and the Shirley Temple Room was decorated with curly soda straws. The most amazing passage though, was the Cross-over passage. It led up a lava fall, into a room with another lava fall exiting it, and passing up and over the top of the main passage without connecting in any other way.

After lunch Jim, the Nevadans, Dennis and Claude went out to Resurrection Cave, named for a Christian youth group which discovered the cave. It is another well decorated lava tube. Over the years that the caves have been known, they are showing some wear and tear, one less than the other, yet there are a remarkable number of intact formations remaining. You had to step and stoop carefully amongst the array of lava stalagmites and straws, almost like a village of Little People in a room of drippy, rock-hard icicles! The caves were wet and cool, breezy, but not frigid, if I (Jim) had spent more time in there, I would definitely have needed another layer, maybe if I had used my balaclava, hmmm? The effort it took not to take millions of pictures was stopped short by the tremendous number of formations, protected by the obstacle of other larger, tougher formations! The beauty of these rocks overwhelmed me!

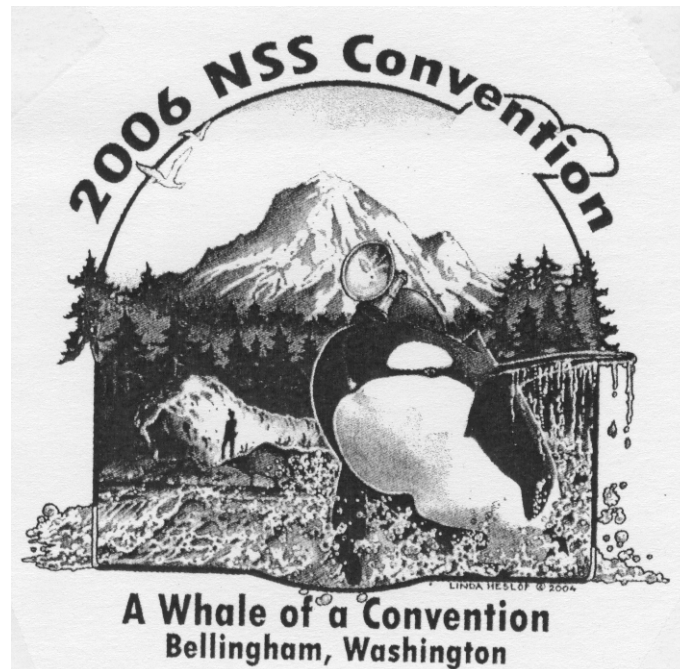
We left the next day to visit Liz's brother near Mt Rainier and then on to the convention. Upon arriving in Bellingham, the first people we see are Melanie and Wayne Cedidla (MLG), leading us to our reserved campsite. Camp set up, we head for a shopping center with a laundromat and Mexican restaurant, to fill our two greatest needs at that time.

Monday morning dawned cool and nice, and we headed up to the cafeteria to stuff ourselves with an all you can eat breakfast. Lots to choose from. I (Liz) delivered the Catacombs Cave map to the room for the map salon and stayed to help Jim "Crash" Kennedy tack up the maps that had been entered. The neatest one was for display only, a 3D representation of a cave in Czechoslovakia. Cool. And another one like the database maps we've been doing here, but printed on a very large air photo instead of on topo sheets.

A sign in the window of the registration area asked: "Will work for T-shirt? Sign up here" There were all kinds of jobs to be done, so Liz signed up for an afternoon in registration (blue shirt), and Jim picked up his hot orange shirt for his stints on the security detail. Multiple cave trips left every day, and the JSS (kids in green shirts) had activities daily. Climbing contests started Monday morning and continued for 2 more days. At the Howdy Party Monday evening we picked up our free beer mugs, listened to the band (mediocre & loud), then headed for the showers before the rush. Tuesday was the US exploration session, workshops for conservation and restoration, video section and National cave & Karst meetings, NCRC and Rescue

meetings, and the photo and fine arts exhibits were opened. In the evening Dangerous Dick and the Duckbusters played their original music with a humorous twist, to benefit the Canadian Cave Conservancy. Wednesday was International exploration, paleontology, cave diggers, spelean history, speleophilately and vertical sessions; the Terminal Syphons played in the evening. Thursday held the geology & geography, human sciences, medical, cave diving, Klamath Network, publications sessions, and fine arts meeting. The slide and video salons and the awards for all of the visual arts were presented. Friday held a session on caves of our National Parks & public lands, as well as the biology session and cartography & video critiques. Throughout the week the NSS board of governors met in open and closed sessions. Friday evening held the usual banquet, served family style; everyone got a hot dinner without waiting in line for it. After dinner the NSS society awards were presented to deserving cavers. Ron Kerbo, National Park Service' national cave management coordinator and first cave specialist of Carlsbad Caverns spoke, rather loosely, on the history of cave management and how it all came to be, humorously of course.

It was a full week, lots of walking back and forth from camp to sessions and meals. Many interesting speakers and sessions. Lots of visiting with people we've caved with over many years, and catching up with people we've not known so long. Oh yeah, it rained a couple of times during the week, just to prove it does always rain at conventions. **LW and JW**



**TRIP REPORT
NSS CONVENTION 2006
BELLINGHAM, WA**

Melanie Jackson

On Friday August 4th Wayne Cedidla from the MLG and Melanie Jackson from SAG left Yreka, CA and headed North on I-5 towards Bellingham, WA. That afternoon we toured the Japanese Gardens and the Rose Gardens that are located in Portland, OR next to the Portland Zoo.

Saturday morning we left Kelso, WA and drove to Mt. St. Helens. The weather was cool and clear and the road was excellent. I think I'll go back sometime on the motorcycle. We stopped at the Forest Learning Center to view the area and herds of elk and learn more about the area recovery from the May 18, 1980 eruption. We were three miles from the mountain at the Johnston Ridge Observatory (also known as JRO) and could see the mountain with its continuous plume of steam rising and the two domes in the center. It was hazy, but we could see that mountain just fine. The mountain is obscured from view approximately 200 days of the year. The JRO has many interesting exhibits, ranger talks, walking paths, and a film and super view of the mountain.

We arrived in Bellingham about 5pm. After registering we went to Sehome High School to set up our tents on the soccer field. We saw a Western Region sign and then saw Bill and Peri Frantz and Jansen Cardy. So we set up across from them and saved a spot for Jim and Liz Wolff who would be arriving on Sunday evening. We then went back to registration and signed up for the Iron Curtain Cave trip in Chilliwack, B.C. for Monday. Then it was off to find food. We went to a Vietnamese Restaurant not far from the high school. Soon we saw some familiar cavers that turned out to be Bill, Peri, Ethan, and Courtney Frantz and a friend of theirs. We joined them and had a good dinner.

Sunday we delivered photos to the Western Gallery for Dave Bunnell (who was on a pre-convention trip) and for John Hargraves who wasn't able to come. So we talked with Peter and Ann Bosted and viewed what photos had arrived thus far. After that we drove around Bellingham, went to the Sehome Arboretum which had walking trails and a tower with a great view of the city and Mt. Baker. Walked around the campus of Western Washington University to familiarize ourselves with where all the sessions and vendors etc. would be located. There is a plethora of mostly very interesting and functional art all over the campus. The campus is beautiful with lots of walking paths that are well lighted at night. Brick is used extensively all over the campus in the construction of the buildings with none being the same. The colors, patterns, and designs were quite varied. Then there are the pavers you walk on everywhere you go with their own color and pattern schemes. We also learned that our Iron Curtain Cave trip was cancelled. Before the week was half finished we had signed up and had the cave trip cancelled three times. There was damage to the cave gate and politics involved and no one at convention was able to make this trip.

That evening when the Wolff's came we showed them to their camping space and after they set up we went to a Mexican Restaurant (Espinoza's) for dinner. It won out because it was close to the U Wash laundry. The Wolffs had been camping for the week prior to convention and needed to clean up the wardrobe by then. The restaurant did a very brisk dinner business that night with many convention cavers eating there.

Since our caving trip was cancelled, Monday morning after breakfast Wayne and I headed for British Columbia to go to Vancouver Island and see the Butchart Gardens and some of Victoria. Both coming and going to B.C. at the Peace Arch we had between a two and five minute wait to cross the border. There must have been a mile of cars lined up to go the other way. We also had no trouble crossing the border with our passports. We did, however, get the giggles over how stem, official, and unsmiling the border patrol people were. We caught the 9 a.m. ferry from Tsawassen and were in fact the last car they let on.

We had lunch at Smitty's which is across from the Butterfly Garden and only about a mile from the gardens. After seeing the gardens we drove through Victoria and spent about an hour at the Beacon Hill Park. It was a wonderful park. I spent about an hour walking around and through it while Wayne, who had done all the driving on our trip, caught a few winks of rest under a shady tree. The trip back to the states was leisurely and uneventful. I went to the Howdy Party upon my return to pick up the requisite plastic convention beer

mug. I was too late for dinner, but picked up a mug for Wayne and myself and visited with Liz Wolff and some other cavers, but left early as the music wasn't that good, but was loud.

Tuesday I took a trip with seven other cavers to the Iron Goat Railway Tunnel while Wayne and the others attended sessions. After returning and eating dinner I went to hear Tues. night's musical entertainment. It was Dangerous Dick and the Duckbusters. They had an incredible talent for writing original cave ballads and original music. They have made two CD's and the profits from these go toward Canadian cave conservation and study. I say buy the CD's and you will find them entertaining. They are "Karst Fever" and "In Too Deep". This group has taken the Best of Show in original cave ballads for the last three years in a row. They are a hoot.

On Wednesday we all attended sessions, salons, and vendors. I visited and listened to the Terminal Syphons play for a while on Wed. evening. They were better than I ever remembered them being before.

Thursday was more sessions, and vendors. I can't remember what they all were, but the international exploration trips are always fun to listen to. It's the scientific ones I'm sorry to say I don't remember now. I may have slept through parts of them if not all of them. That's a terrible thing to admit, but it's true for me at least. Thursday night was the Slide Salon at the Mt. Baker Theater in downtown Bellingham. We took a shuttle. There was live caver music, of course, and we got to see the awards for all the salons.

Liz Wolff and John Tinsley got an Honorable mention (green ribbon) on the Lava Beds Catacombs cave. Hooray for them. I personally thought it was better than that, but I'm not a judge.

I had bought a new caving light. The Apex LED on Jansen Cardy's enthusiastic review and I got to try it out on Friday at a trip to Senger's Talus Cave. I took that trip with Wayne, Matt Leissring, and Heather McDonald (all of MLG). I really liked the light and at last did some caving in Washington. The Friday night banquet had lots of yummy food and a good talk by Ron Kerbo plus the rest of the awards.

Saturday morning Wayne and I packed up our wet tents. Yes, it did rain in Washington and it was nice. Then we drove to Yreka (approx. 12 hours) and then Wayne drove back to Sacramento (another 4 hours). He could have spent the night, but when it's over you just want to get home. It was a 16 hour driving day for him, but he made it all right.

That evening I put up the tent and hosed it down so it would dry overnight to be packed up for the next adventure. I did the laundry too. I had to wait for Wayne's call saying he made it home OK so I might as well have been doing something useful. I personally really enjoyed getting out of town and seeing some new places and visiting with old friends and meeting new ones. (I never even thought about work even once). I think Wayne enjoyed it too. It was his first convention. Thanks for doing all the driving Wayne. I missed some of my other grotto members that I usually see there. Maybe next time more of us will get to go. SAG was represented by Jim & Liz Wolff, Jansen Cardy, Steve Hobson, Vern & Linda Cliff-and Melanie Jackson.

MJ



ROCKY ROAD CAVE By Bighorn Broeckel

After Judy (Johnson) Broeckel and I mapped Pink Void Cave (135 feet) (SAG RAG 24:2 Mar-Apr 2004), Jim Wolff was reminded of another nearby cave that he remembered being considerably longer. Naturally we were interested, so when the snow melted last spring, and we had a chance to do a June cave trip, Jim agreed to try and track down this more extensive cave. Our first intent was to search and locate the desired cave.

We made some wrong turns on confusing new logging roads, but eventually hit on this really bad road filled with many loose and evil rocks. Certainly this meant we were now on the right track... Remember the local dictum "bad roads, good caves", well, once again it proved true. This was in fact the rocky road of Rocky Road Cave, and ultimately the cave was named for the condition of the road.

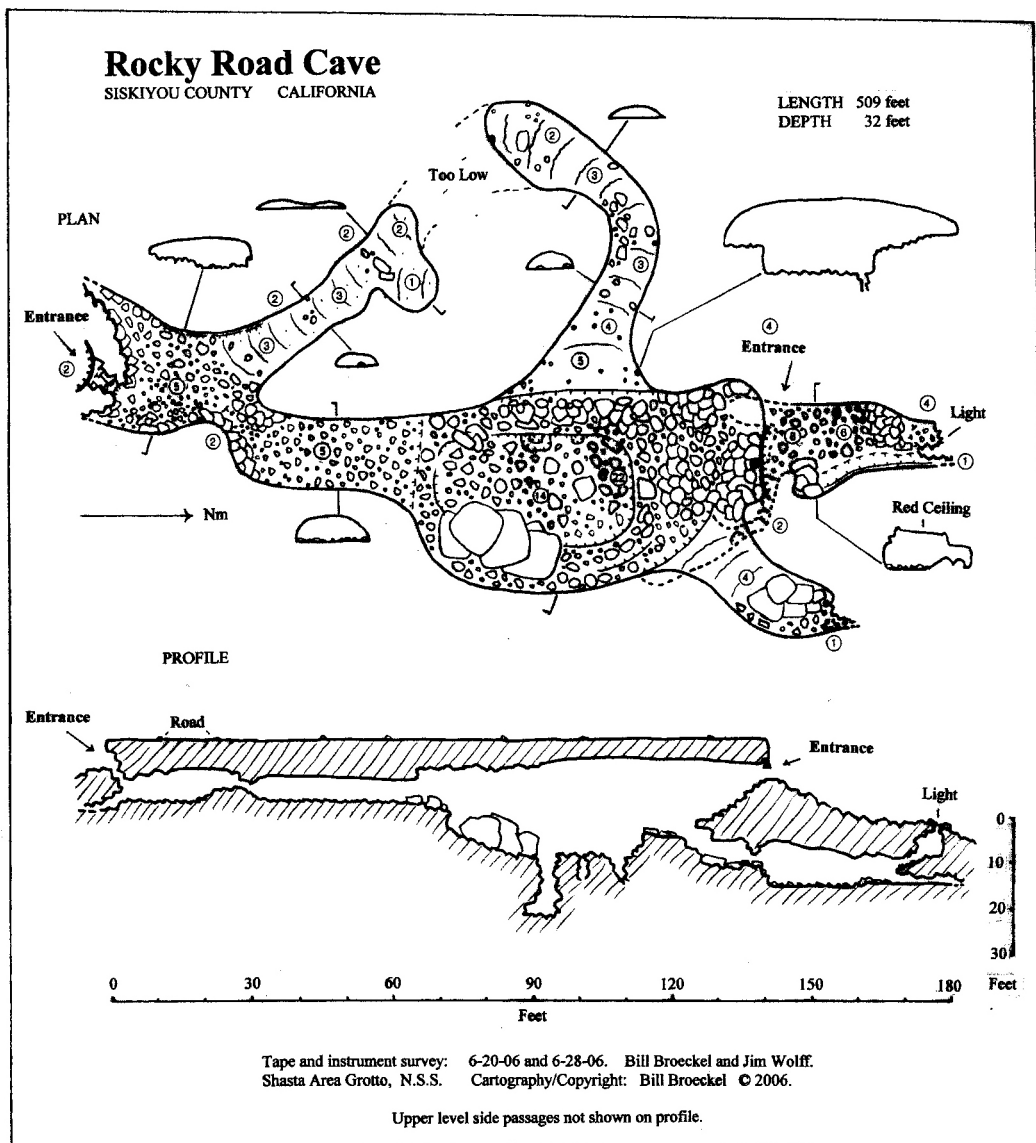
Jim drives a hardy truck, but even so we reached a point of impassibility, where the rocky road mounted the cave bearing lava flow. Besides the spin ruts and heaved up boulders, a large tree was down and the bypass route was out of the question. So we parked. On foot now, we quickly reached the target. The road actually goes right over the roof of the cave, using it as a natural bridge over the main conduit of the lava flow, which is, for the most part, an open trench.

The amazing Wolff speedily identified the main entrance. One large hanging fern adorned the headwall above this entrance. Survey was initiated, and the first shot went down a rock slope into a big, cool twilight chamber with a large collapse sink in the floor. This hinted at deeper levels such as are common in this flow. The survey line continued onto a shelf in the darker back of the grand room. From here, a segment of cozy walking passage led to an obstruction of breakdown. Wolff hauled himself up through a hole in the breakdown. He had been to this spot before. We entered another chamber, this one smaller compared to the first. Daylight filtering down the rocks at the far end showed that, like the first room, this one was also an entrance chamber. The entire floor so far was covered with breakdown, and the survey distance between the two entrances was 152 feet. But the cave was not done with us yet.

Continued next page



Jim Wolff at the main entrance to Rocky Road Cave 6-20-06



Map: Rocky Road Cave

Next we took on the secondary passages on the west side of the cave. These nearly connected and together represented an upper level meander, such as is not commonly seen in this flow. The passages were mostly hands and knees with some nice lava decorations and caliche. With eyes laid low, we could peer some distances beyond the ends of these passages, with the unbroken floors and lavacicle ceilings just inches apart.

Back near the main entrance, we were finishing up some details when Jim discovered a way down into a lower area. If you act nicely, take some time, and speak softly to the caves, sometimes they will share some of their secrets. This time we had to go home, so we left the survey unfinished on 6-20-06.

A week later, I returned to the task, parking at the same rocky spot. A bear went bounding off to the south. I headed for the cave and the unsurveyed lower level passage. It extended out under the trench north of the cave. The red ceiling added some interest. The passage soon ended in an unstable dome under the trench. Faint bits of light came down through the fragmented ceiling. The survey work ended here. The total measured distance for the cave was 509 feet. This is a fine addition to the described caves of Siskiyou County. Jim Wolff makes good on another one of those caves he carries around in his hip pocket. **BB**

SOME COMMENTS ON ROCKY ROAD CAVE By Jim Wolff

It was over seven years ago, I believe, when “Skippy” (a fellow crew member on the Archeology team) and I explored a lava tube cave, carrying only a mini-mag light where we went to the back end of that trend. There was a ledge of breakdown, and we could see beyond that the cave continued around a corner, and even a little bit of light, indicating another entrance too!

I over-estimated there to be 300 feet of cave. In summary though, my perceived over-estimation of the cave length turned out to be true..., and then some! You see, I had missed two side passages on the day of discovery. The tally at the end of the Broeckel/Wolff survey on June 20th was something like in the 400 hundreds of feet of passage...!

Rocky Road shows that its flow can and DOES have some caves that exhibit horizontal complexity, as well as the vertical complexity that typifies the entire flow. So Rocky Road is a very unique cave indeed!

Besides the logging road over the flow, other human impacts can include the fact that there was an old fire ring in the young trees that fringe the lava flow on the side, between the road and the cave. This could be a hunters' overnight campfire ring, since up until the 1960s, this was the beginning of real, young, unbroken wilderness for most people. Game was probably plentiful in the area too, including elk. The elk were quickly destroyed.

Subsequently, game folks re-introduced the elk, and they are now slowly returning to “manageable” numbers. By “manageable”, it is meant that they can be hunted annually while still keeping the herd healthy and viable. No torches, trash items, or any other signs of Homo sapiens (man) were found in the cave, a virgin cave I guess, for the most part, huh! We did good!

JW

Jim Wolff in side passage of Rocky Road Cave 6-20-06

GRIZZLY ADAMS GETS MAULED BY THE MOTHER BEAR

Excerpt from "The Legend of Grizzly Adams" by Richard Dillon, 1966.

"working up his courage... Adams decided to rouse the grizzly. After stuffing his cap full of green twigs as camouflage, he uttered a terrific shout. He had often 'yelled' grizzlies to their feet; perhaps he could roar one out of its den. There was a booming in the side of the hill like a hidden locomotive making steam and the furious grizzly burst out of the cave and reared up on her hind legs to peer angrily about in every direction. As she turned, perhaps to re-enter the den, Grizzly gave a sharp, piercing whistle. This brought her erect once again, facing him.

At this instant he fired right at her heart, dropped his rifle, and drew his pistol and bowie knife. The burly female staggered backward. He rushed upon her, bowie knife poised. He discharged all six chambers of his revolver into the huge form. Just to be sure, he reached to slit her throat. When the knife blade touched her, however, she revived and leaped up to clutch Adams in her muscular paws.

'I had not much time to think and as her horrible teeth met in my flesh the exquisite pain left me nothing but an instinctive sense of the necessity for prompt action. We were both down upon the ground together now. Her teeth and claws were both at work. I was desperately struggling to get my arms free, I was not at first successful. At length, I twisted myself around underneath her and, catching her with my left hand by the great goatee which hung under her mouth, I plunged my knife into her heart with my right. Her jaws opened, her claws relaxed their hold; and after one or two more spasmodic endeavors to mutilate me, she rolled over and expired.'

The hunter was wobbly and woozy. He was mangled, even crippled, and desperately weak from loss of blood. Nevertheless he boasted later, of the weakened moment, 'I was worth twenty men yet.' Only a slowly circling buzzard was witness to the death struggle. 'I was alone in the gorge' he recalled, 'and as I looked upon the dead monster I felt like Alexander, sated with victory and wishing another foe worthy of my prowess to engage.' Adams bound up his wounds and lay down on the grass to rest."

(ED: In the next SAG RAG, Grizzly Adams jumps up and goes caving.)



Headwaters of the Merced River. Photo: Broeckel 10-5-06

PRE CONVENTION TRIP SUMMARY

By Claude Koch

We visited JaR Cave and Resurrection Cave on Friday with Dennis (Glasby) and I leading the way for Jim and Liz Wolff of the Shasta Area Grotto and Rob and Flo Schwalm from Elko, Nevada. Rob and Flo are members of the Mother Lode Grotto in California. Talk about a long commute for meetings. I took off before visiting Resurrection Cave with the group to see if any late arrivals had shown up. I ran into Ken and Pat Siegrist and we went to Wicked Cave, since they had both been to JaR and Resurrection before, and they wanted to go see another cave that they hadn't been to yet.

Saturday's trips were led by Dennis to Poachers Cave and Happy Cave. Doug Marchent and I led trips to Bashful Cave and Happy Cave. The two groups met up later and grazed on huckleberries and enjoyed the Sleeping Beauty caving area for the rest of the afternoon. Cavers that went to Poachers Cave were Ken and Pat, Rob and Flo, Patrick Finney, Brian Lantz from Portland, and David Weaver and his friend Tony from the Diablo Grotto in California. Cavers that went to Bashful Cave were Kimberly Jonasson and her friend Tanner from British Columbia, soon-to-be WVG member Ethan Donahue and his friend Lindsay (Koestner) rounded out our group. Scott Linn joined us when we were at Happy Cave. We all visited Happy Cave, with our group entering first and meeting their group on our way back out of the cave.

On Sunday, Doug, Ken, Pat, Scott, Ethan, Lindsay and I visited Upfalls Cave. On the way to the cave, Lindsay got stung a few times, after Scott, Ethan and I led her over the top of a yellow jacket ground nest. Ethan, Lindsay, Scott and I explored the lower level, while Pat, Ken and Doug did the upper level through trip and explored the lower level area near the lower entrance. We topped off our weekend by also doing the through trip.

A great time was had by all! Next week is the post convention campout in Trout Lake. Since this will be a WVG campout/meeting weekend, I do hope that a little more WVG participation takes place this weekend. Gotta go, as I'm heading out the door for Bellingham right now. Cave on, Claude. **CK**

(Ed: this was e-sent on Monday 8-7-06 at 0549 a.m., this guy is awesome!)

SAG RAG
2916 Deer Mdws Rd
Yreka CA 96097

STAMP

TABLE OF CONTENTS**TO**

Page 1	Cover: Jim Wolff views trench
Page 2	Caver Calendar
Page 2	Issue summary for Cal Caver
Page 3	Aug SAG meeting – Jim Wolff
Page 4	2006 NSS Convention – Wolffs
Page 6	2006 NSS Convention – M. Jackson
Page 8	Rocky Road Cave – B. Broeckel
Page 10	Rocky Road Cave – Jim Wolff
Page 11	Grizzly Adams mauled – Dillon
Page 12	Pre Convention caving – C. Koch