



Published bi-monthly by the Shasta Area Grotto/National Speleological Society. Edited by Jim and Liz Wolff, PO Box 865, McCloud, Ca. 96057, (916) 964-3123.

Shasta Area Grotto meetings are held at 7:30 p.m. on the second Friday of each month. Meeting places are announced in the newsletter. Subscriptions are \$4/year or \$.75/issue. Grotto dues are \$4/person or \$6/family.

### March minutes - Mary Belle Smith

It's off to Mt. Shasta  
 SAG meeting tonight  
 Held at the Kottinger's  
 All cozy and bright.

Bea's off to the symphony  
 And Liz reports sick  
 So it's the Jims, Claude, and George  
 And me and the kids.

Meeting called to order  
 The minutes are read  
 Then comes the treasurer's report  
 There's members not paid!

Well we're off to Old Business  
 And the meeting goes on  
 Finally it's new Business  
 And then we are done.

Next comes the good part  
 A thank you to Jim  
 He's got something extra  
 He'll show us a film.

Hot apple cider and popcorn  
 Cave talk in a nice cozy home  
 This is a grotto meeting  
 Don't you wish you had come?



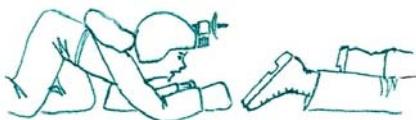
Dear Editors,

This winter I read a book. This in itself would be news, but I found out my fellow cavers have been rolling in gold and not sharing. I don't mean a few gold coins or a handful of nuggets, I mean GOLD!!! By the ton. By the truck load. Up to your eyebrows in it.

According to this book the Northern California caves are populated with people who make golden bells, a race of lizard people, Atlanteans, Fairies (they're all over), a UFO spaceport, and various pilgrims from other universes.

But getting back to the wealth you refuse to share. Most of these caves are lined with gold and contain artifacts that are very valuable. Not just your run-of-the-mill pots and statues but real neat stuff, like a crystal pyramid.

In case there are any others who have not been given their fair share of the loot, you can find out more about what we are missing by reading the book "Mount Shasta - Home of the Ancients" edited by Bruce Walton. I got my copy at the Sisson Museum in Mt. Shasta.



*Ray*

**COMING ATTRACTIONS**

- May 9 SAG meeting, Smith's in Redding (see map Jan-Feb '86 RAG).  
Caving at Shasta Lake.
- June 13 SAG meeting, Wolff's in McCloud.  
Caving.
- June 22-28 NSS Convention Tularosa, NM.
- July 4-6 Marble Mountains. Call Jim Wolff for more information.
- July 18 SAG meeting, place to be announced.  
Caving.
- August 8 SAG meeting, place to be announced.
- Sept. 12 SAG meeting, House boat extravaganza!! \$10 reserves a spot. Send it to Claude Smith, 131  
Oleander Circle, Redding CA 96001.

**EDITOR'S REPLY:** Dear Ray,

We thought all cavers (especially area natives) knew of the great wealth available in the Mt. Shasta area. For years the local cavers have been taking advantage of this when financial situations have dictated. It is like going to the bank for a loan, but there is no interest, you don't have to pay anything back, and you can never be turned down.

There are a few caves that hold no treasure. The example that comes to mind immediately are the caves inhabited by the strange people of gigantic stature who live in the underground village east of Mt. Shasta. The caves, entered near Elk Flat, are very Spartan. (Just goes to show that no matter how hard you try, a few of "them" sneak in.)

The richest caves are those of the Lemurians. These caves are easy to identify as they are lined with gold. For the most part the Lemurians have left Mt. Shasta because they were annoyed with "cavers". A few of their number were killed when "cavers" attempted to blast open tight leads. (At 3' 2" there are many tight passages.) There were also vast treasuries filled with jewels. Even though fleeing Lemurians took much of the treasure, and cavers have been dipping in from time to time, there is still a half vast treasure. This system can be entered at the eastern base of Mt. Shasta. (See map.)

The crystal pyramid you refer to is owned by the Secret Commonwealth which has two villages under Shastina. A fierce race that not much is known about. They are the makers of golden bells used to enlarge cave passages ultrasonically.

Phyllos the Tibetan is the guardian of the perpetual blue flame that produces neither heat nor smoke. This is the landmark for finding the crown jewels of Atlantis, which is beyond the flame and to the left. To find this cave, go up the ridge east of Mud Creek and enter at the 12,542 foot level.

A race of dwarves live in Krishna's Well. To reach this cave, follow the road north of Mt. Shasta City that leads to the summit. Turn right about a half mile up and follow the road that angles to the right. The chief dwarf is Pelleur, Lord of Wisdom. He has black diamonds and gold. Tell him we sent you.

We hope this will help you, Ray and apologize for not making this info available sooner. The accompanying map should also be of assistance. (Top of next page.)

The Editors



### DANCE HALL CAVE TRIP – DIG IT?

by J. Wolff

The day after the March SAG meeting Jim K., George and Dorothy R., Claude S., and myself set off to Dance Hall to dig in the sand dune like plug at the end of the cave.

If you remember how big the cave is at the point of the sand fill (30' X 25') that is why we decided to dig. The cave is huge at this point and we figured if we could dig 30 or 40 feet, we might find a continuation on the other side. And we had the master digger, "Moleman", Claude himself.

So with all members present (of mind)? we all piled into my Subaru and took off from Weed's Safeway parking lot. We weren't going to get lost this time either, Jim K. had brought along his road map of the subdivision .... After finding the cave we all shuttled gear and tools down to the sand dune. Once there it was no stopping Claude who proceeded to dig like a badger! Tunneling a good 10 – 15 feet (3' diameter) in an hour. Now let me tell you it was enough for the rest of us to keep up with him! Since I had no idea of the dig's roominess, I had brought along small close-quarter digging tools. We could have used real tools. We were using rocks to drag the sand back to the entrance of the dig.

We followed the ceiling and wall a good 30' to where it went up and to the right. Just about where huge roots came poking down is where we stopped the Moleman from proceeding on. The area we were now in was continuously collapsing, or sloughing, making most of us a little nervous! (You know, sand doesn't make any air pockets around head when a collapse occurs.) Plus, most of us were tired of eating dust, and none of us had masks to protect our breathing.

The cave has been the scene of other digging attempts by persons unknown. I had hopes of leaving a note to tell them of the S.A.G., maybe next time.

## HUGE CAVE FOUND ON MCCLOED'S ARM

A beautiful sunny day in March found Lord Smythe, with Lady Smythe on his arm, out hiking. The poison oak stretched out its arms across the trails. Lady Smythe was sneezing, but that's okay. Lord Smythe yelled "Come on!", and upon turning, stubbed his toe and knocked a rock into a hole. A very small hole, but having propensities as a mole, it could be enlarged. Taking a peek, we saw that it could "go". Slithering in – what's that I see? – beautiful draperies. Should we go further? There's no lights on the Servant's Arm, but we shan't let this one go. It has to be checked. Wriggling in, a faint phosphorescence makes itself known. We've disturbed the bats by extending the light. We already disturbed them, so we may as well go further.

Looking at all the treasures, we must have stumbled upon an arm of the Lemurian Caves. They're easy to identify as they're lined with gold and quite small. "We must get the Honorable Woulffe and share this with him! We must take a crystal and a nugget of gold to convince him of the truth." Turning about we find our way blocked by Pelleur, the Lord of Wisdom, holding out his arm with gold in his fist (more like brass knuckles). Offering him jewels we call for the servant, which frightens Pelleur away. Rushing past, we squeeze through, finding at that moment, the Hon. Woulffe and his Lady, strolling up the trail. Noting our disheveled state and a daub of mud on Lady Smythe's arm they inquire into the events of the afternoon. What could be taking place?? Lady Smythe abhors a speck of dirt! At this instant, Pelleur jumps from the entrance, followed by a swarm of bats. The gentlemen get excited at the numbers of bats, but are a little apprehensive at the presence of the dwarf. The day is disappearing, "But we can't let this go!" they say to each other, "Someone else may find this before we can return! (referring to the miller's son). Let's return in the forenoon, as there may be much more to discover."

The arms of night reach out to engulf our heroes, as Pelleur retreats into his whole treasury. Golden bells ring, and the opening closes.

THE SAG RAG  
SHASTA AREA GROTTO – NSS  
P.O. Box 865  
McCloud, CA 96057

NEWS DATED MATERIAL

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