

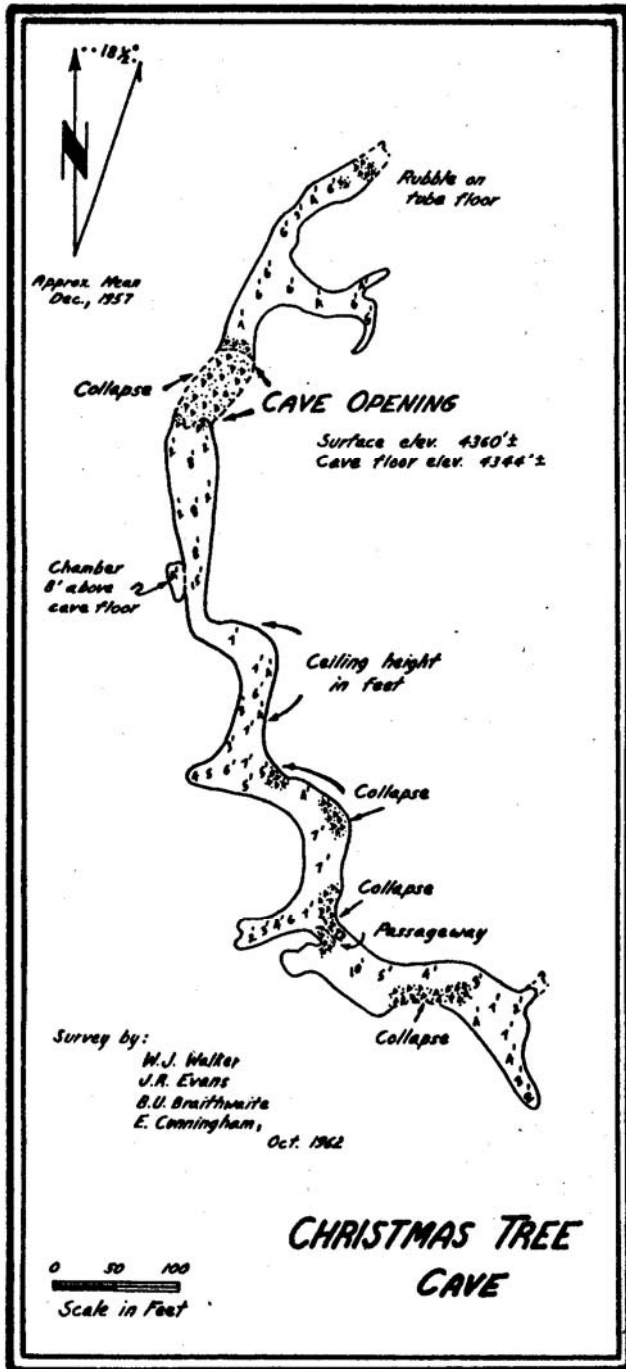


SAG RAG

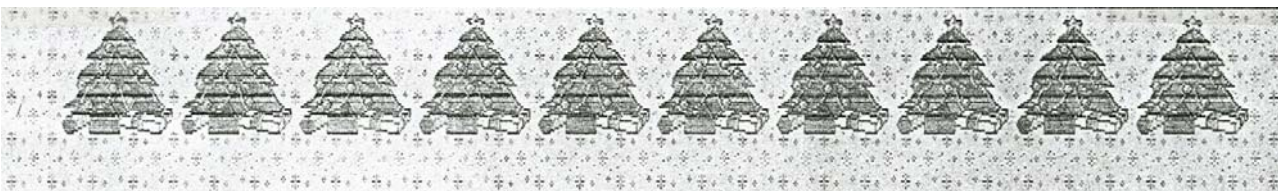
November December 1992

Volume 11

Number 6



Map of Christmas Tree Cave, Shasta County.



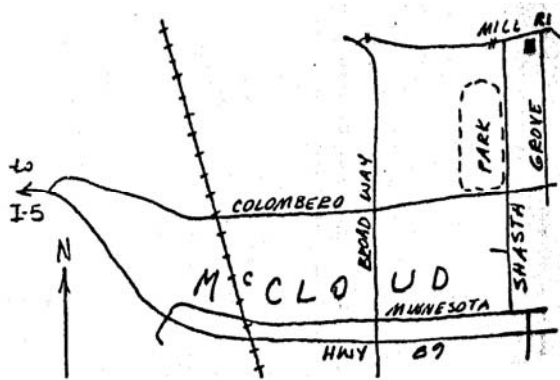
The SAG RAG is published bi-monthly by the Shasta Area Grotto of the National Speleological Society. Typist: Judy Broeckel, 524 Annie Street, Yreka, CA 96097-3015. Newsletter Review Editor: Dick LaForge, 450 Redmond Road, Eureka, CA 95501. Printing: Bill Broeckel. Grotto Meetings are held the second Friday of each month at 7:30 pm. Meeting locations are announced in the newsletter. Membership dues (including newsletter) are \$6, due January 1, and prorated by quarter. Uncopyrighted material may be copied, with credit given to the author and the SAG RAG.

CALENDAR

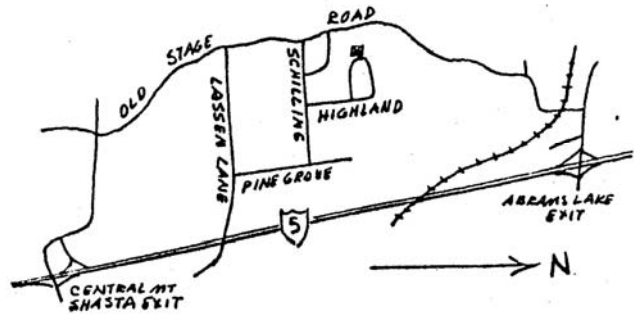
Jan. 8, 1993 SAG grotto meeting at Wolff's home in McCloud.
 Feb. 12, 1993 SAG grotto meeting at Kottinger's home in Mt. Shasta.
 July 1993 Kalmanshellir Expedition/Project (Iceland).
 Aug. 2-6, 1993 1993 NSS Convention.

Late Feb or March 1993 Oregon Caves Restoration. Date to be finalized and announced at January grotto meeting.

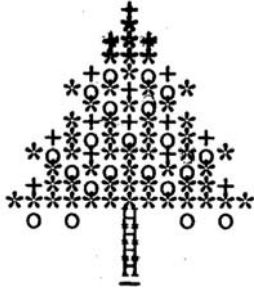
JAN. 8 SAG meeting at Wolff's, 516 Mill Rd,
 McCloud 964-3123.



FEB. 12 SAG meeting at Kottinger's, 1922
 Highland, Mt. Shasta 926-3975.



Typist's Notes: The year is ebbing away, and with it ends my stint as responsible for the typing of the SAG RAG. I am truly glad each issue actually materialized, after all. I am even more glad that next year we will actually have editors (rather than mere-schmere typists) for the RAG. I believe the actual details have yet to be worked out (after all it is not yet midnight of the night prior to the mailing date for the January-February issue!) but I THINK we will have a sort of rotating editorship comprised of Ben Sutton, Jim Wolff, and Bill-and-Judy Broeckel. I am excited that so much is going on in the Shasta Area Grotto, evidenced by Ray Miller's "More Cave", Ben Sutton's "Lloyd's Ice Rink", and Liz's excellent-as-always maps. Many of you reading this have helped me to get these RAGs out the past year, (especially Bill who pinch-typed a LOT.) The people who helped the most, however, are Jim and Liz. Thanks.



CHRISTMAS TREE CAVE

by Bill Broeckel

Christmas Tree Cave is one of the two Hat Creek lava tubes that were seriously considered for conversion into fall-out shelters during the cold war. Although this was never done, the cave was actually used as a cold storage area for illegally cut Christmas Trees back in the 1960s. The old map, which is re-printed on the cover, indicates that this name "Christmas Tree Cave" goes back to at least 1962.

The story goes that one day the Christmas Tree thieves were caught "green-handed" and apprehended by the proper authorities. Some of the trees got left in the cave where they remain to this day. The pictures shown here were taken in the fall of 1992, some thirty years after the fact. Just guessing, I would say these trees were Douglas Fir Pseudotsuga menziesii. The needles are long gone, and the remaining tree skeletons are acquiring a strange white precipitate, you might say it is a natural Christmas tree flocking.

Caves are such weird places!

The entrance to the larger portion of the cave is partially hidden by logging debris. Once inside the duck-under, you have nearly 1,000 feet of easy going cave strolling. There is one large balcony to admire on the right. The Christmas trees, of course, are located near the entrance. This is a very pleasant cave to visit.

The map on the cover is re-printed from "Geology of Some Lava Tubes, Shasta County" by James R. Evans and published by The State of California Division of Mines and Geology Mineral Information Service, Vol. 16, Num. 3, March 1963. The other graphics on the cover were produced by Genny Bacon (age 10) using Apple Computer Printshop software. Thank-you Genny!



December 11, 1992 Shasta Area Grotto meeting

Held at Fritzke's in Arcata

Present: Ray Miller, Jim & Liz Wolff, Jim & Bea Kottinger, Dick & Kathy LaForge, Neils Smith, Mark Fritzke, Linda Villatore, John Bair, Julie Donovan, Nathan Jones (SFBC member), Travis & Denise Wright, Sue Fritzke, John, Lynne, Tyla, Teal Hastrom, Gil Craven.

The meeting was called to order at 7:32 pm by chair Jim Kottinger. The minutes were accepted as read after some discussion about the Shascade Caving Society and SAG's relationship. The treasurer's report had a balance of \$461.42.

Old Business: Museum exhibit: it stays up another year.

– Rescue: Dick has catalogues and books covering rescue techniques, caving basics, teaching videos, pamphlets and flyers with training opportunities.

Since the local rescue people have been remarkably resistant to requests for inclusion in the rescue group it was felt by some that it would require a fatality in the Marbles caves to get their attention. The purpose of discussion was to map out a strategy to avoid the fatality and to show the caves, conditions and requirements for Marbles rescues that would avoid untrained and inappropriately equipped rescuers showing up there.

Discussion over 2 hours time resulted in a consensus that we cavers lack organization, authority of numbers, training, equipment, and a call down list; and most important, credibility with Siskiyou County Search and Rescue (SAR) personnel. To have the ability to convince SAR of our competence we must organize paperwork including a call down list, all rescue equipment presently available in the grain shed (personal and group), first aid materials list, training and knowledge available among cavers.

It was proposed that we get training that is readily available from local colleges, the Red Cross, US Coast Guard, and has been offered by the Lassen County Mine Rescue Units' Mr. Trussel; become trained in self rescue, emergency medical stabilization, vertical hauling techniques, and hold a practice rescue in Bigfoot Cave Big Room to Discovery entrance which will be videotaped.

Suggestions included testing the training and preparedness of ourselves before including anyone else in rescue planning. This preparedness would include a thorough working knowledge of equipment and haul systems, manpower needs (obtain grotto membership lists), time constraints (hypothermia) for Marble Mtn rescues, vertical competence and haul systems, preparing the most used drops for bolt setting (i.e. pre-drilling bolt holes). After training and practice rescues have been accomplished, set up a weekend to meet with SAR personnel to show rescue video and cave slides, equipment, rescue scenarios, cave maps, paperwork (lists, etc) and talk of rescue requirements in the caves; take some of them caving in the Marbles to let them experience first hand the conditions in the caves. If they remain unwilling to allow local cavers to aid in rescues (without Joining the SAR organization) then they must be convinced that the Lassen County Mine Rescue group or National Cave Rescue Commission are the ones to contact in the event of a serious rescue in the Marbles.

John Bair will organize a list of coastal training info and Jim Wolff will for the Shasta area groups. Dick LaForge and Mark Fritzke will do basic planning for the Bigfoot practice rescue.

A temporary adjournment for turkey dinner followed discussion.

(Continued at the bottom of page 5)

GROTTO NEWS – GROTTO NEWS – GROTTO NEWS – GROTTO NEWS
by Bill Broeckel

DROUGHT-BUSTER Big snowstorm brings caving activity to a near standstill in Siskiyou County.

MAPMAKER Best wishes to Liz Wolff's father, who has been ill. And thanks to Liz for getting the maps ready anyway.

NEWSLETTER Anyone needing to publish new maps of new caves from new or old caving areas, trips to exotic karst regions, or local trip reports, consider the SAG RAG with its new editorial committee of discretion and excellence in handling this sort of material (i.e. we'll print almost anything.) Please send all newsletter items to the Wolffs PO BOX 865 McCloud, CA 96057.

APPRECIATION Thanks to Jim Barnhart of the USFS in Lassen, National Forest for his help with Christmas Tree Cave.

NEW MEMBERS!!!! Welcome to new SAG members John Bair, Julie Donovan, and Nathan Jones.

RUSTY CAVE UPDATE Rusty Cave turns out to be part of the SHAVEHEAD CAVE, named for an Indian who caused lots of trouble for local early settlers. Some more recent local boys have explored Rusty Cave, saying that the crawlways go on forever, and that they "Heard water" back in there somewhere.

OREGON CAVES Oregon Caves Restoration Nov. 20-22, 1992 turned out to be a family affair with the following roster of participants: Travis Wright, Jim and Liz Wolff, Ben, Esther, and Camilla Sutton (21 months), Neils Smith (don't worry I'm not going to list ages for the adult participants), Claude Smith and Patrick (12 years), Ray Miller, Bill McGahey, Dick and Kathy and Evan (13) LaForge, Bill, Cheryl, and Zane (9) Kenney, John and Tyla (10) Hafstrom, and Bill, Judy, Rebecca (6) and Benj (3) Broeckel. That's 23 people! We worked on minor material-moving projects at a number of sites along the tour route, and made Saturday night caving trips to several objectives in the caves. Thanks again to Oregon Caves National Monument and Staff for their warm hospitality toward SAG.

December 11, 1992 Shasta Area Grotto meeting (continued)

The meeting was reopened at 9:58 pm.

New Business: Meetings: Jan 8 at Wolffs; Feb 12 at Kottingers.

– Oregon Caves National Monument restoration trip: Feb or March.

– John Bair, trustee at Crystal Sequoia Cave offers administrative or restoration trip in May or June. Off trail cavers' trip, not wild tour, to little visited areas. Work trips: wash dirt and other easy work. Other area caves available. Call him at 707-445-8137.

Meeting was adjourned at 10:21 pm.

MORE CAVE AT JACK JONES By Ray Miller

The new 7 1/2 minute topo maps show a second cave a few hundred feet southwest of Jack Jones Ice Cave. Could there be another cave entrance we have been missing all these years? The area is very flat with widely spaced trees and a sparse under story where mountain mahogany predominates. From the Jack Jones entrance there is good visibility in all directions, so finding privacy for our normal pre- and post-caving rituals requires a moderately long walk – or run. None of these forays into the shrubbery had produced a hint of other cave openings.

Liz Wolff, prospective member Jim (NOT ANOTHER JIM!!) Dancy and myself set out to investigate this lead in mid November. The first thing we did was run distance and bearing measurements on the surface to trace the up flow section of Jack Jones. Well, that was the first thing for Liz and I, and the second for Jim. His primary concern was an early lunch.

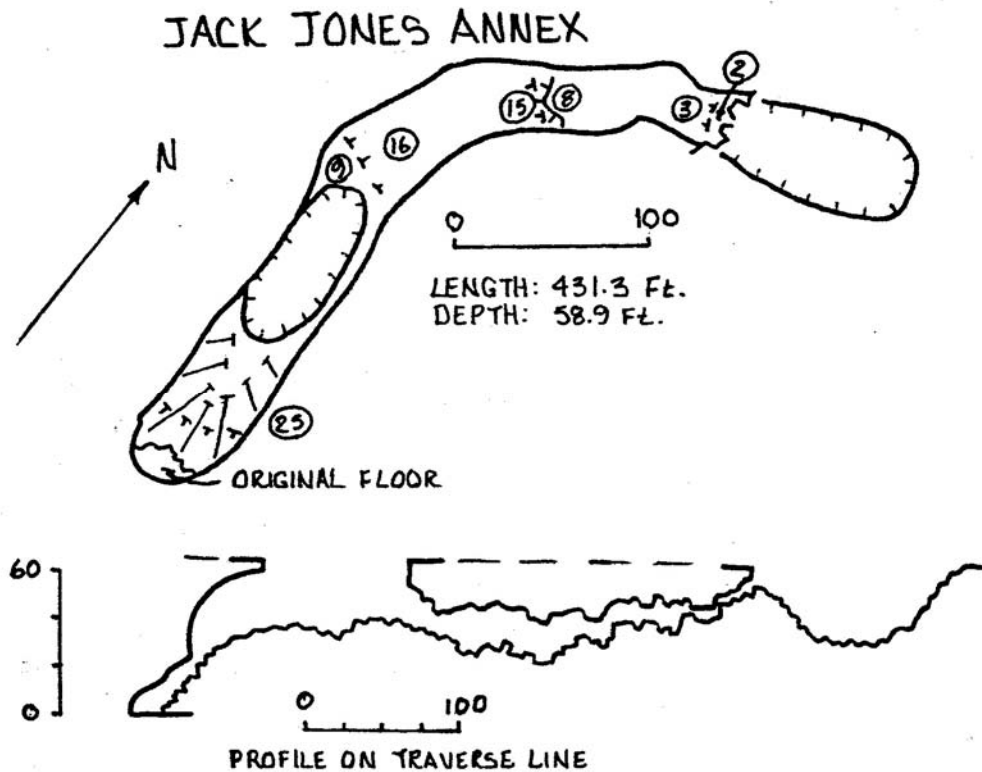
After locating the point above the upstream end of Jack Jones we did a sweep of the area, and Liz soon found a collapse. Jim discovered air blowing through the breakdown, and with a little digging he was able to work his way into walking passage. As is customary when looking for caves we carried no caving gear. We did a surface survey back to Jack Jones, Liz and I joined Jim in his second lunch, and we were then ready to attack our new find.

My two companions made it into the cave with grunts, mutters and puffing that would go about eight on a scale of ten. I felt it would be time well spent to further modify the entrance instead of attempting to stuff a two hundred pound body through a hundred and fifty pound hole. I was only able to rearrange the rocks to make a hundred and eighty seven pound hole. This was an entrance I could live with, but not comfortably. Later Liz found I had rolled some of the handholds she needed several feet outside the entrance.

We are convinced this is a continuation of Jack Jones. It has the same big bore passage and massive breakdown. This cave is 404 feet long, up to 35 feet high and about 40 feet wide. The upstream end of the cave ends in a lava lake covering a siphon. The ceiling in this area is beautifully domed where lava rushed through the siphon and hit the top of the cave, a duplicate of the upstream termination of Jack Jones. There is a collapse/skylight toward the upstream end that Jim was able to free climb with difficulty, but entering that way would be hazardous. A few bats are using the cave as a hibernaculum, and abundant bat guano on the floor suggests the cave may be used as a summer roost or nursery. If visiting here please respect the animals as we must in Jack Jones.

As we exited the cave there were eerie sounds from behind me. Liz had discovered her hand holds were missing, and she was making noises that reminded me of a kitten stuck in a tree. That problem was quickly solved, and we were soon at the car so Jim could get an afternoon snack.

Are other sections of this cave accessible? We need to do more looking. Hopefully we can find aerial photos, because there are no surface indications of where the cave might wander.



Map: Jack Jones Annex

TRIP REPORT: SAMWEL CAVE

By Melanie Jackson

The first SAG trip of 1993 happened a day later than planned as New Year's Day found I-5 closed from Yreka to Redding due to snow. January 2nd found Bill Kenney, Ben Sutton, Bill Broeckel, and Melanie Jackson ready and willing to cave at Samwel. Bill Broeckel would have really felt bad to have had the cave key and to have to return it unused!

Something I'm learning about caving or rather about cavers and some trips in particular is: Patience. Nothing seems to get started at the time planned. We hoped to be caving by 3 PM. It was more like 4:30PM but still light enough to see the trail to the cave entrance.

We entered Samwel and went to the Pleistocene Room first. It was very warm, humid and much wetter than Bill Broeckel had ever seen it. That most likely was due to all the storms during the previous month. This was my very first limestone caving trip other than commercialized caves, e.g. Oregon Caves, Grand Canyon Caverns, and Mitchell Caverns. It was pleasantly different from lava tubes which up until now is all I have caved in.

The lower magic pool had lots of water and we chose to go around it rather than through in hopes (HA!) of staying a little dryer. We didn't wade, and our feet weren't wet but we weren't dry. In a side passage of Wintum Lodge (near the porcupine entrance) there was a small pool where Ben Sutton discovered a baby Shasta Salamander about 1 ½ inches long. Great entertainment. While Bill Kenney went up a flowstone crawlway to see what he could see, Ben Sutton made another discovery which he was even more excited about. He found a Harvestman Spider. He was probably excited about the spider in a different way because Ben hates spiders.

(Continued on next page)

SAMWEL CAVE (continued)

Before we re-entered the Pleistocene Room we checked out another side passage. It had some white flowstone and some previous non-environmentalist cigarette trash left-overs. Bill Broeckel retrieved some previous caver's lost knee pad. On the way out of there Ben Sutton made another amazing wildlife discovery of a millipede that was salmon pink on top and black on the bottom. I don't think Ben likes millipedes much either.

Next we went to Miriam's Chamber and Bill Kenney went a short way into Sloth Hall. Then we headed to Sinclair and the most exciting part of the trip, at least as far as I was concerned. The 75' drop into the pit.

Bill Broeckel descended into the pit first, then myself, and then Bill Kenney. Due to a lack of equipment Ben stayed topside. He was resting but his near sleep was disturbed by the arrival of 4 cigarette-smoking teenagers with a video camera. I personally was glad they came and left while I was in the pit.

The descent into the pit was only my second time using vertical gear. The first was a 40' drop into one of Fleener's Chimneys during daylight 4 years ago at Lava Beds. I was very thankful for the use of Bill Kenney's equipment and his expertise. I went down slowly on a double wrapped figure 8. Kenney apologized because he thought I'd have done better on a single wrap and it certainly would've been faster. Over the edge of the pit a ways down the wall runs out and the pit opens into an awesome large cavern with what looks like a couple of side passages. You also pass by the remnants of an old knotted manila rope. I loved just floating down slowly and enjoying the view. There's a ledge maybe 10 to 15 feet from the bottom and then you are in the Furlong's Room. There are a couple of large flowstone columns and draperies. Some looked like elephant ears. Shining my light through some of the draperies reminded me of large brown and cream mottled sea shells. Broeckel then found part of a plant root in one side passage down there.

We then came back out of the pit in the same order in which we descended. It took a while, but went without a hitch. It was very exhilarating and tiring and hot. I had to rest a couple of times. I don't know how long it took, but I'd do it again and again and again!

We left Samwel about 10 PM. Caving is a lot like gambling in Los Vegas. There are no clocks and you have nothing but hours of time. With caving you are more likely to come out with your shirt (or at least remnants of it) still on your back!

A big thanks to Bill Broeckel for inviting me and having confidence that I could do this cave. He said the pit was optional. Thanks to Bill Kenney for his patience and sharing his knowledge. Thanks to Ben Sutton who sacrificially stayed by topside so I could do the pit.

I loved every minute of this trip and I'm getting a light that mounts on my helmet as soon as I can.

LAKE LEVEL CAVE by Bill McGahey

My first view of Ron Osborne's "cataraft" in the cool, misty dawn light offered an extra air of adventure to the prospect of five humans riding across Lake Shasta thereupon. But by midmorning, Jim Wolff, Matt Chastain, Christine Weber, Bill McGahey, and Ron were enjoying a surprisingly stable boat ride in pursuit of Bill Kenney and Willy Ondricek paddling toward our rendezvous with Lakelevel cave. Their early lead was facilitated by a logistical problem mixing gas with spark in Ron's boat engine exacerbated by a broken pull starter cord.

We overtook our paddling partners via 18 Johnson Sea Horses, but made landfall about the same time. The main trick to making camp was digging out flat spots along the sloping lakeshore, but loose sand, shoreline "layering", and shovels made short work of the task. Jim was especially creative, fashioning retaining walls and a split-level veranda with his tent in which we could all have weathered a moderate storm.

However, the weather was gorgeous, and by the time Ron had grilled elk burgers for everyone we were in high spirits and eager to meet the cave. Jim sent us ahead to enjoy the thrill of discovery while he finished his split-level suburban home.

Kenney and Ron rigged a rope ladder in the entrance drop which was unneeded but useful. The large size of our party, gawking, and unstable areas made progress slow. Willy hung back, but explored more fully the numerous crawls through breakdown nearly every room offered.

The cave is a series of levels of breakdown which may have been partly created by silt and clay deposits left by the various levels the lake assumes. At any rate, there are many false floors and considerable loose rock hazard. Christine was hit in the knee by a fair-sized rock, but happily suffered no serious injury. It was very warm and nicely decorated allowing extremely pleasant "bopping". Helictites are abundant, and several are very gnarly.

Jim joined us after a couple of hours, and led us to another area of the cave eventually arriving at the bottom again by a different route. This was a room created by a wide vertical crack having a mud floor. On our second visit, Willy chimneyed the crack for about twenty feet, but it didn't go. It seemed colder outside when we emerged at about 8:30 to the majesty of a starry sky. Even after dinner, the ceremonial passing of the Hot Damn et al, and the obligatory war stories, we were in bed before midnight.

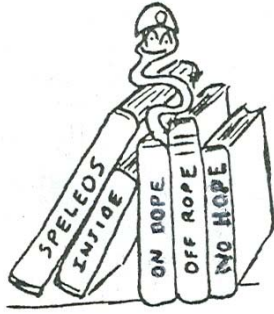
Sunday Willy continued swimming in the lake as if it were warm, and Ron rigged "pull tab pit" and was the first to drop it. It is a 15-20 foot hole with an easily climbable mud slope, but he was anxious to try out his new gear, and to give Matt and Christine some practice on rope. After lunch and breaking camp, we briefly went back to the cave to take some pictures of the pretties and way goodbye. Mumblings of mapping continued to the bitter end, but will have to wait for a later date and a better sketcher.

Christine joined Willy for a final swim, and Ron repeated his broken starter rope trick again giving a heads tart to the canoers. As an encore, Ron entertained us with his floating hat trick, and still managed to catch up to our paddle-powered cohorts. This time, with darkness imminent and fatigue at least visible, they elected to accept a tow. We barely managed to get things loaded up and battened down by dark. We were all anxious to eat, an opted for pizza in Mount Shasta City. They burned the first batch, and Jim saved my life by suggesting we have free salad instead of the beer we were offered while waiting for them to cook a second time. This allowed for more slinging of the bull, which this group seemed especially adept at doing. In fact, if B. S. was water, the lake would have been full and the cave underwater.

Ron and I got back to Sams Valley about 10 PM. Thanks largely to expensive efforts in preparation and planning, we all went to bed with fond memories.

GREAT MOMENTS IN CAVING LITERATURE

(In which we find Hans, Axel, and Dr. Lidenbrock
deep inside Iceland)



“We had now repeated the operation 14 times, and each descent took half an hour. That made 7 hours, plus 14 quarters of an hour for rest, or 3 ½ hours. We had started at one o’clock, so it must now be eleven. As for the depth we had reached, these 14 operations with a rope 200 feet long made it 2800 feet. ...

“It was not completely dark. We opened the bag of provisions, ate our meal, and settled down as best we could on a bed of stones and pieces of lava. When, lying on my back, I opened my eyes, I saw a bright point of

light at the end of the 3000 ft. tube, which acted like a gigantic telescope. It was a star which did not appear to sparkle, and which, according to my calculations, must have been B Ursa minor. Then I fell into a deep sleep.” (Typist note: Just what I would have done myself.) Journey to the Center of the Earth by Jules Verne, Chapter 17.

ICELAND AND JULES VERNE By Bill Broeckel

On p. 355 of the Dec. 1991 NSS News, Dr. William R. Halliday is commenting on the 6th International Symposium on Volcanospeleology in Hila, HI. “Several unscheduled poster exhibits were added to the program, one depicting a deep vertical, volcanic conduit in Iceland which may be the deepest of its type.”

Prihnukagigur Pit is described in the Aug. 1992 NSS News as 204 meters deep! The author Arni Stefansson writes, “What makes the peak unique is the volcanic chamber and the volcanic vents that have emptied themselves without collapsing. The cinder cone, the tremendous chamber and passages underneath are singular for their kind in the world, in their depth and size, to my knowledge.”

Dr. Halliday also writes in American Caves and Caving (p.52, 1982) “Equally rare are lava tube caves that are entered through a volcanic chimney, cone, or other vent. Such entrance pits may be more than 100 feet deep. Unfortunately, none has yet led to an extensive cave.” And on page 54, “most volcanic vents don’t go.”

With Journey to the Center of the Earth, Jules Verne is asking a question. What if a volcanic pit did go, and led to something big, something really, really big, connecting volcano with distant volcano? Where would it be? And he picks Iceland, where it just so happens we have now found our deepest volcanic pit. Coincidence? I didn’t think so.

So next we turn to Verne’s biographer, Peter Costello in Jules Verne Inventor of Science Fiction, 1978. Did Verne ever actually visit Iceland, and maybe did he bop a few vents? Well, it turns out he did travel to the British Isles and saw Fingal’s Cave, which deeply impressed him. There were two trips to the U.S., and excursions as well to the Baltic and Mediterranean, sometimes on his own boat. But there is no mention of any stop on Iceland.

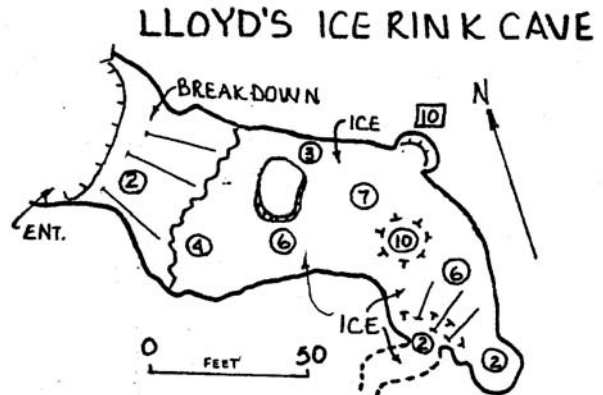
So what were Verne’s Icelandic sources anyway? Costello first mentions Charles Sainte-Claire Deville, a geographer who explored the volcanoes of Tenerife, and Stromboli on Sicily. Verne conversed with Deville 1863-64, and heard his theory that the volcanoes of Europe might connect. Note here that the fictional trio in Verne’s book eventually emerge from Stromboli.

Most important to Verne would be Charles Edwards’ 1857 account of Iceland. It turns out that two Icelandic characters that appear in the story, Dr. Friderickson and Dr. Hjaltalin, were real people contemporary with Jules Verne. It would be interesting to go back to the writings of Deville, Edward, Friderickson, and Hjaltalin just to see what these authorities had to say about vents in Iceland in the 19th century.

Planning to cave in Iceland next summer? If so, contact Jay Reich (NSS 5419F), leader of the 1993 Kalmanshellir Expedition, sponsored in part by the NSS. If not, at least read Saknussem’s decoded message in Journey to the Center of the Earth – it is a caving classic.

LLOYD'S ICE RINK CAVE

By Bill Broeckel



Map: Lloyd's Ice Rink Cave

Lloyd's Ice Rink is a lava cave with an ice floor discovered by Ben Sutton in 1992. It was named after a famous ice rink in the Pacific Northwest. The cave is found in the Medicine Lake Highlands.

The over-all structure of the rink is simple. A short climb-down from the entrance reaches the edge of the ice. From here the going is slippery business. The remainder of the cave is a single dark chamber containing the ice floor.

And what interesting ice it is! Surface drainage grooves can be traced along serpiginous meanders, meeting tributaries, and ultimately joining all together to pour down a mouse-hole in the wall. You can poke your head in there and see icicles down below. Also, rocks that rest embedded in the ice inexplicably form concentric patterns.

In the back of the room, the ice rises up, and this slippery slope can be scaled by clinging to the wall along the side. The short slide back down, of course, is rather fun. Over the ice mound the cave continues as a narrow bobsled run to who-knows-where. This was rigged and explored around several corners, going down and getting tighter. Ben says that next time he is going down head-first with retrieval lines around his ankles, and an ice-chipper in his hands.

This cave was surveyed on October 24, 1992 by Jim Wolff, Ben Sutton, Neils Smith, Jim Kottinger, and Bill Broeckel. Liz Wolff produced the map. Ben is suggesting other "mall" names for new caves in this vicinity, such as Mrs. Field's Cookie Cave, and so on. Liz thought the "Nuthouse" sounded like a good cave name. O.K. Ben, just let me know when its time to survey "The Broadway".

MEETING MINUTES Summarized from the SAG meeting at Oregon Caves, Nov. 20, 1992.

Present were Jim & Liz Wolff, Ben Sutton, Claude Smith & son Patrick, Ray Miller, Bill & Cheryl Kenney and son Zane, and Bill & Judy Broeckel.

Treasury: \$448.72. Correspondence: Bill Kenney presented a Jefferson State Grotto member and visitor list. Ray Miller brought a request for comments on the USDA management/recreation plan for Whiskeytown and Trinity areas. Comments are due Jan. 15. Old Business: SAG RAG – Broeckels want out. Ben Sutton agrees to take on the Jan.-Feb. issue. T-shirts – screen defective, resulting in delay. Redding Grotto – This new grotto has met, organized, and established a name . . . Shascade Caving Society. Bobcat Cache – The remainder was auctioned off at the last regional. Rescue – No response from SAR, Ben Sutton to contact Charlie Simpson. Lechuguilla – Jim K. and Bill B. wrote letters to BLM as requested by Pecos Valley Grotto (Dick LaForge also wrote a letter). New Business: Dec. meeting at Fritzke's, RSVP. National Geog. video. Nominations. Meeting adjourned.

The National Geographic video (Lechuguilla +) was shown after the meeting.

The time has come to renew our yearly SAG membership dues and SAG RAG subscriptions. The price remains the same as before!

NAME: _____ NSS# _____

ADDRESS: _____

_____ SAG dues (includes RAG) \$6 per person or family.
Membership category (family or person)? _____

_____ I want to subscribe to CALCAVER too. Thats another \$6.

_____ SAG RAG subscription only without SAG membership. \$6.

_____ Total enclosed. Make checks payable to Shasta Area
Grotto. Send to Liz Wolff, POB 865,
Due Jan. 1. McCloud, CA 96057

SAG RAG
524 Annie Street
Yreka CA 96097

STAMP

TO:



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