

THE MAVERICK BULL

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 5

MAY, 1987



MARK PORTER
1987



THE MAVERICK BULL, is the monthly newsletter of THE MAVERICK GROTTTO, an internal organization of the National Speleological Society (NSS 6-322).

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The Editor invites all cavers to submit articles, news, maps, cartoons, art, and photographs. If the material is to be returned, a self-addressed, stamped envelope should accompany it. News items will be accepted and are urged to be submitted on floppy diskettes in either APPLE II, or IBM compatible ASCII Text file format. Items should be of interest to cavers and their ilk, and be non-political (except cartoons of very good humor) in nature.

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

PRINTING: This issue was printed FREE by the TROG PRESS, INC. in the Republic of Texas. General flunkies for this issue were Pepe Tres, Major Meister Brau and Major Munchkin.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: Subscription Rate is \$10.00, per year for non-members.

MEMBERSHIP POLICY: Any caver with interest, beliefs, and actions, consistent with the purposes of THE MAVERICK GROTTTO and the National Speleological society is eligible for membership. Membership in the National Speleological Society is encouraged, but not mandatory except to hold office. Acceptance of new members is based on payment of dues and a mandatory three trip requirement with at least three different grotto members. These three members shall act as sponsors and at least one of these members will be required present at a Grotto Meeting where they may be voted in by a two-thirds majority vote of the members present.

Maverick: 1) American pioneer who did not brand

his calves, 2) An unbranded range animal, especially a calf.

MEETINGS: Meetings are held the second Tuesday of each month, at SMOKEY'S RIBS, at 5300 East Lancaster in the east central part of Fort Worth, Texas. Just short of one mile west of Loop 820. This is a central point in Tarrant County, and should be convenient to the mid-cities, Arlington, and Fort Worth! The time is 7:00 P.M., and the food is good. Go through the regular line for your grub and then come to the "party room" which we have reserved in back.

OFFICERS

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COVER: This months cover is the new logo for the Maverick Grotto, designed by Mark Porter, Congratulations Mark.

1987 CALENDAR

May 12; Maverick Grotto Meeting.
May 16/17; Trip to Sherfield Cave
Boxley, Arkansas
Contact Corky for details.

May 15,18; Missouri Caves,
Big Smittle, Hooten
Cave (maybe), Big
time caves, waterfalls.
Dale Ellison 817/473-0463

June 9; Maverick Grotto Meeting.

July 7; Maverick Grotto Meeting.

August 11; Maverick Grotto Meeting.

Sept. 19,20: Texas Old Timers, New
Braunfels, Tx.
Details to come later.

ADDRESS CHANGE NOTICE:

Please note that Butch Fralia, Editor/Secretary, has moved. Please direct all exchanges and inquires to the address listed.

APRIL MEETING:

The last meeting of THE MAVERICK GROTTTO, was held Tuesday, April 10, 1987 at Smokey's Ribs in East Fort Worth.

The logo contest was finalized. Mark Porter submitted the winning entry of a Bat hanging underneath the words, "The Maverick Grotto." Susan Penney also submitted several entries, one of which was an emblem of Ready Kilowatt, with the saying "Ready for Caving." Dale Ellison submitted a longhorn steer in hard hat with the statement "The Cattle Country Cavers." Jody Robertson, submitted a number of entries.

Richard Dushman, became the first non-charter member of the Grotto.

H.B. 1902, which amends the Texas Cavern protection act was discussed. Several copies were distributed to interested parties.

The main attraction of the evening were videos of trips to Fenchline Fissure Cave, and the beginner trip to River Styx.

MAY MEETING

The program for the May meeting will be a presentation on Techniques and Equipment

needed for advanced (technical) caving. Some of the topics will be:

A slide show, demonstrating and defining advanced caves.

Wet Caving -- Water Proofing equipment, etc.

Vertical Technique and equipment --
Demonstration of equipment, ropes and a discussion of the merits and uses of each.

Russell will have a lot of equipment from his vast collection for demonstration and discussion. This program should be educational and of great interest to cavers wishing to become more proficient in vertical and technical caving as well as beginners wishing to see samples of equipment needed for basic caving.

This meeting should have something of interest for everyone, please plan to attend.

LOGO CONTEST

We've at last completed the logo contest. The winning entry was submitted by Mark Porter. Congratulations Mark!!!

To Dale Ellison, Jody Robertson and Susan Penney, our thanks for participating. All entries were good. As far as the Maverick Grotto is concerned you're all winners.

EDITORIAL

In this months issue is an excellent trip report by Arlene Heintz. Arlene, has permanently stuck Dale with the title of "Rain God." This was one of the hardest reports I've had to type in. At the end of each paragraph I'd have to take a long break to quit laughing.

Arlene's report describes some of the Missouri caves, scheduled in this month's trip. The trip dates have now been changed. The trip will depart Thursday afternoon, to arrive in Missouri, Thursday night. Caving will take place in Missouri; Friday, Saturday, and Sunday. Sunday night, everyone will move down to Arkansas for caving in Boxley Bat Cave, and return late Monday evening. This should be an excellent trip and interested parties should

contact Dale Ellison. Your newsletter editor would love to go but unfortunately will have to pass.

This has been a slow month for caving and trip reports are few. Unfortunately two trip reports written by Corky were lost enroute and cannot be duplicated for publication at this time. We'll find some way to use up all that white space anyway.

A lot of cave trips are taking place which are not on the Newsletter Calendar. They come up on the spur of the moment or plans cannot be firmed up in time to be printed in the calendar. We've had trips which didn't work out and plans were changed at the last minute. Donna and I, try to notify everyone of trips (by phone) when we feel they'd be interested but sometimes we can't make contact. If you'd like to go caving but don't see a trip in the Calendar, call Corky, Donna, or myself. If one of us isn't scheduled on a trip for a weekend (highly unlikely) then we usually know if there's one up. Better yet, someone different could set up a trip and call one of us.

TSA CONVENTION

by Butch Fralia

This year's TSA convention was held at Cave Without A Name, near Borne Texas. Cave without a Name, is still operated by Jolene and Eugene Ebell, who extended their hospitality to TSA Cavers.

To quote Jay Jordan, "It was the convention that nearly wasn't." The announcement which came late anyway, was delayed by technical difficulties in transferring the mailing list to another computer. Jay Jordan, pulled a rabbit out of his hat and dashed approximately forty-five letters off to various Grotto officers or persons known to have wide spread communication within the caving community. Donna, Corky, and I received letters and called everyone on our membership list and everyone known to have been caving in the last few years. Unfortunately, the word came so late that few could get out of personal commitments and rise to the occasion.

The Maverick Grotto, was represented by Donna Anderson, Richard Dushman, my daughter Jennifer and myself. Susan Penney, and Chuck Cluck arrived late Saturday on matching BMW Motorcycles. Susan was fetching in her tuxedo

styled riding suit. If word gets around, it should revolutionize conventions of the two wheeling community.

Caver's were given free run of the grounds, and the commercial trails of Cave Without A Name. Even without the excellent tour presentation of Eugene Ebell, Cave Without a Name, stands out as one of the finest caves in Texas, commercial or otherwise. For caver's used to caving in smaller caves, it was a thrill to walk through the cave with only carbide lighting. I'd never noticed how little light a Carbide Lamp, puts out until I tried to use it to light the high ceilings of the cave. Eugene, later held a guided tour just for cavers.

In addition to Cave Without a Name, Maverick Cavers, did a quick tour of the Smoke Stack Cave and also Cricket Cave, located on the property. We did the full length of Cricket Cave, which requires about twenty feet of chimney and 192' of mud crawl. Richard Dushman, willing went through the cave without complaint, earning the respect of Donna and myself.

Mike Walsh, arranged a ridge walking expedition to the nearby Guadalupe River Ranch, to explore the many sink holes there.

At the meeting Sunday Morning, much discussion was held about the notification for the convention. It was pointed out (a number of times) that many more people would have attended given more adequate notice.

Mike Walsh, announced that the Texas Oldtimers Reunion would be held September 19 and 20 at a location near New Braunfels. This being adequate notice to plan the weekend, a full disclosure of details will occur later in the summer.

The Texas Cave Management has gotten a sponsor for a bill into the Texas House of representatives. This bill will amend the Caverns Protection Act, with several items beneficial to cavers and water table protection. The bill relieves landowners from any liability, involving injury to cavers in the event they are injured on their property, providing that a fee was not charged for entry. No liability will be possible in the case of break in, trespass, etc., for any cave. The Bill is HB1902. Interested parties can contact me for a copy of the bill. Supporters of this bill should write to:

Texas Water Commission
Liska Mercer
P.O. Box 13807
Austin, Tx 78711-3087.

A copy of the letter should be mailed to:

Texas Cave Management Association
P.O. 310732
New Braunfels, Tx. 78131

It would also be helpful to write your local state representative and express your support.

An unfortunate incident occurred at the Convention. Persons unknown broke into the cave during the night and removed a four foot formation. Of course it appeared that cavers had to be responsible. Apparently, non-cavers invited to the Convention, were the culprits but it couldn't be proved. The Ebell's and John Bridges were understandably very upset over the incident as were the caver's. Fortunately, the formation was located. Saturday, evening a ceremony was held in replanting the formation in the cave.

John Bridges, who is helping with new signs and lighting for the cave, was quite upset and rightly so. He was, however, no more upset than the cavers present. He has placed the burden on cavers to be responsible for non cavers invited to caving events. He feels that all non-cavers should completely understand the rules of caving before going to any cave much less convention. John, has drafted a letter on the subject to send to the Texas Caver, and NSS News. He is carefully wording the letter so cavers aren't directly blamed but it does point out our responsibilities in introducing newcomers to caving.

An Austin Caver has expressed that he's always had doubts about inviting non-cavers to conventions or other caving events while selling it as a big "beer bust." He also states that people often drift into the U.T. Grotto meetings in such a manner that he wonders about their motive for attending

It was pointed out that the Maverick Grotto, will try and see that any interested parties who wish to try caving will be taken on trips. Periodic trips will be sponsored just for newcomers. All newcomers will however be

supervised and educated in proper caving etiquette.

DID YOU KNOW?

by Dale Ellison

MINERALS

Rock is naturally formed, consolidated material composed of grains of one or more minerals (this definition has a few exceptions). Most of the earth is rock. What, then, is a Mineral? Among other things, a mineral is crystalline.

Most people think of oxygen in terms of the air we breathe, yet most rocks are composed largely of oxygen, which is the most abundant element in the earth's crust. Unlike the oxygen gas in the air, oxygen in Minerals is strongly bonded to other elements. It takes up 93% of the volume of an average rock.

Silica is a term for oxygen plus silicon. Because Silicon is the second most abundant element in the earth's crust, most minerals contain silica. The common Mineral, Quartz (SiO_2) is silica that has crystallized. Quartz is one of the many minerals that are silicates. Most silicate minerals also contain one or more other elements. The third most abundant element is aluminum.

The "minerals" listed on cereal boxes, for instance, have nothing to do with what geologists or chemists mean when they talk about minerals. The geologist's definition of a mineral does not agree with the miner's definition. To a miner, a "mineral" is anything of commercial value that is extracted from the ground.

Quartz may be the only familiar name among the most common minerals, unless you have already had some exposure to geology.

The Mica group is characterized by minerals with a sheet silicate structure. The two most common micas are Biotite and Muscovite. Biotite is a dark-colored, Iron/Magnesium bearing Mica. Muscovite Mica lacks Iron/Magnesium, and is transparent or white.

The clay Minerals group are also sheet silicates. Clays are abundant on the earth's surface and

in sedimentary rocks.

Non-Silicate Minerals include native elements, which are minerals composed of only one element.

Gold is a native element, as are Diamond, and Graphite, both of which are composed solely of Carbon.

Calcite is the most common non-Silicate Mineral and is usually found at or near the earth's surface. Limestone and Marble are rocks composed mainly of Calcite.

Ore minerals, or economic minerals, are minerals of commercial value; most are not silicate. Among the ore minerals are iron oxides, mined for Iron and Copper-Iron Sulfide that is the main source of copper.

Minerals are usually identified by their physical properties. Cleavage is generally the most useful physical property for identification purposes. Other important physical properties are external crystal form, fracture, hardness, luster, color, streak, and specific gravity.

Next month you will want to read, "On Time With Quartz."

Condensed and paraphrased from PHYSICAL GEOLOGY, by Charles Plummer & David McGeary. Published Wm. C. Brown, Dubuque, Iowa C 1985. pp 21.

THE RAIN GOD STRIKES THE OZARKS

by Arlene Heintz

DATE: March 20-26, 1987

DESTINATION: Sam's Throne, Ark.
and Various
Missouri, Caves.

PERSONNEL: Dale Ellison,
Arlene Heintz

I had looked forward to my spring break from nursing school for nearly three months. Dale (better known to the Maverick Grotto as the Rain God), made plans to come up to Missouri to go camping and caving with me.

We started out early Saturday morning to beautiful Sam's Throne, near Mt. Judea, Arkansas. The

had been great; sunny and up in the 70's. As we passed through Springfield, Mo., Dale casually suggested that I get a raincoat and he would get a tarp to put over our tent. "Just in case it rains," he added. I laughed at the idea that it might rain during this sunny weather, but we picked up the raincoat and tarp anyway, and headed onward.

We arrived at Sam's Throne late Saturday afternoon and set up camp among the tall pines. Dale had just gotten the tarp put up over the tent when the wind shifted out of the north and the first black clouds began to roll in. I started the campfire and had just settled down to relax when scattered raindrops began sizzling in the fire. Dale tried to look innocent and surprised as I reached for my raincoat but I knew who was responsible for the rain.

Sunday was cloudy but, incredibly, it didn't rain. Dale and I set out to do some hiking. Later Dale would teach me to rappel down the sandstone bluffs. The scenery was spectacular. From our location atop the 100' bluffs, we could see a tiny farmhouse in the green valley below and the misty ridges of the surrounding forest-covered mountain range. We met a couple of Arkansas Cavers out backpacking and they suggested we see Fitton Cave and several other impossible-to-find smaller caves. We finally decided to check out Blanchards Springs Cave, a commercial tour reputed to be absolutely gorgeous.

Monday morning we planned to go rappelling one last time before we broke camp and head for Blanchard Springs. I wanted to go rappelling first and then load up the truck but Dale said no, we had better pack up first. "Just in case it rains" he added. As we packed the last sleeping bag into one of the water-proof Army Sacks which Dale wisely uses at all times, the downpour began. We could forget about rappelling in such torrential rains. As we drove off, a massive lightning bolt struck the ground not 30' from us.

We traveled all Monday afternoon in a driving rain, so blinding we couldn't do much more than 30 mph. We arrived at Blanchard Springs only to discover that the cave was closed that day. We made the best of it by trudging through the rain in what would have otherwise been a beautiful State Park.

We left Blanchard Springs and headed back to Missouri, stopping along the way to take pictures of various springs, cliffs, rivers, and rustic barns. Of course, this was a little hard as we had to shield the camera lenses from the rain. Oh well, I was becoming used to it by now.

Tuesday morning we set off for Smittle Cave, in Grovesprings, Mo. Smittle is a local favorite of mine and I have never known it to flood. Of course, it had rained over an inch since we arrived the evening before so I was a little concerned. The rain sprinkled on us as we drove to the cave; the rain picked up tempo as we got out of the truck and began to assemble our caving gear. We hurriedly grabbed our lights and ran for the huge cave entrance.

Luckily, Smittle wasn't flooded. Just a little more water than usual. The entrance is an impressive 30' x 50' with a stream running out. Once inside, the passage is even larger. We saw a couple large clusters of endangered Gray bats and tried to pass as quickly and quietly as possible. We followed the main passage to it's fork, marked by a large blue-green pool and the Ball Diamond, so named for it's wide, flat appearance. We crossed the Ball Diamond to the Breakdown passage. The Breakdown Passage is especially pretty with the stream running under low shelves of rock. We stooped down to look under these shelves and saw beautiful White Stalactites, draperies, cave bacon and helectites -- all reflected by the still water. As we continued on we spotted a small blind cave Salamander.

Later we retraced our steps through the Breakdown Passage to the Ball Diamond and then followed the Water Passage. This passage is highly decorated with Stalactites, Stalagmites, flowstone, rimstone pools, soda straws, helectites, and more. One drawback is the squishy red clay stream bed which is usually ankle deep but has occasional soft spots where you can sink up to mid-thigh. We continued until the passage forked and we turned left up the Waterfall Passage. This passage has some climbing, crawling, and squeezing as well as walking passage and has scattered areas of formations. After about 300', we arrived at the waterfall, spilling down from 25' above us. The waterfall room is lined with flowstone and rimstone pools and is definately worth a photo! From there, we back tracked to the main passage

and followed it to the Queen's Chair Passage.

Queen's Chair Passage was part of the commercial tour when Smittle was open to the public from the 1920's to 1950's. Primitive-looking light fixtures are still suspended from rotting timbers in some areas. There are a lot of large formations, most of them dead and dry, but still pretty.

We left Smittle after about 7 hours. Needless to say, we had a great time. We are planning to visit Smittle Cave again in Mid-may and anyone interested in joining us and seeing the cave should contact Dale. He has a map, written information, and photos of Smittle he can pass around.

On our way home, we stopped at Stannis Phillips Cave, located 1/2 mile from Smittle. This Cave has an interesting history as it housed the first post office and grocery store in the area. Ruts from the Stage Coach that used to pass by are still visible on the hill above the Cave. The Cave has a large entrance but the ceiling drops to a crawl after going maybe 50' into the cave. We were changed into dry clothes by then and equipped only with a couple of flashlights so we didn't go in any further. I don't know how far the cave goes back and there were also a couple of side leads that looked promising. Maybe we can check this cave out further in May.

On Wednesday, Dale and I headed for Davis Cave, located on the Gasconade River, about 5 miles from Smittle. How was the weather? It was raining, of course! But the rain had stopped by the time we arrived at the river. WE followed a path along the river for 1/4 mile until we found the huge entrance. There was a stream flowing out of the cave mouth and over moss and fern covered rocks. The inside of Davis was basically a huge tunnel, averaging 60' high and 30' wide. There was a lot of breakdown boulders and not a lot of formations. We followed the passage back about 2,000' before it became a crawl. We crawled a short distance and decided to turn back as we still had Bat Cave lined up on our agenda. We exited Davis Cave, looked for Bat Cave and discovered we would have to hop a fence without permission so we decided against it.

On Thursday morning we had planned to visit Bridal Cave in Camdenton, Mo., overlooking Lake

of the Ozarks. This is a Commercial tour which I have been through before and the cave is highly decorated and absolutely gorgeous. We go to the cave and were told we would have a wait before the tour began. This, plus the fact that Dale had a long drive back to Texas that afternoon, made us decide to skip the tour. But I asked one of the tour guides whether they ever let cavers into the cave after the commercial tours are over for the day. He said yes and told me some of the more beautiful sights are off the commercial trail. He gave me his phone number and told me to call him when we wanted to see the cave. So this is another cave that Maverick Grotto might want to see in May.

Dale left Missouri on Thursday afternoon. The sky was gray and overcast but by Friday morning the clouds were gone, the sun was shining, and the temperature was back up in the 70's.

NOTE: From Dale Ellison -- It was just circumstantial but they did need the rain.

WILLIE NELSON GOES CAVING

by Dale Ellison

DATE: April 17-19, 1987

DESTINATION: Wild Woman Cave,
Bitter Enders Cave
Murrey Co., Ok.

PERSONNEL: Donna Anderson,
Corky Corcoran,
Dale Ellison,
Butch Fralia
Jennifer Fralia
Dennis Thompson
Joshua Thompson
Joe Ben Pruitt
Shane (The Wonder
Dog), and a gaggle
of others

Individual camps were set up and the party was in full swing until somewhere around 4 A.M. or past. Seagrams Wine Coolers, Rum, G.D. (George Dickel), Beer and Orange drink was the catalyst for fun, laughter and a great inducement for sleep. However, three hours later, a non-caver that had passed out **A LOT** earlier due to the over ingestion of catalyst, popped a Willie Nelson tape in his mobile Shetto Blaster and hit "play." The

entire Arbuckle area awoke to the off key twang of Willie's "Good Morning America" cranked to approximately 70 decibels. The guilty person involved in this rude conduct was very lucky because true cavers are conservationists and no fatalities took place.

Past the morning's intake of sustenance a long wait for more cavers due to arrive around 10 A.M. was to no avail. Caving began in Wild Woman; about 1:00 P.M. About 500 yards into Wild Woman, fifty percent of the eight members decided to exit the cave for yet another Beer. Donna and I decided the possibility was great they would pass the exit window and continue down passage so we tried to play catch up. They hadn't waited and struck out on their own. They managed to exit the cave safely so Donna, Butch, Jennifer, Shane and I decided to go back to camp and have lunch.

In the meantime, Corky, Dennis and Joshua had went to Twin Sinks to collect more Survey Data.

Six P.M. or so, Donna, Butch and I re-entered Wild Woman and spent a couple of hours touring the right hand passage from the entrance and a mud crawlway. This crawlway saturated we three with mud (even inside our ears!). (Some of us were still saturated even while bypassing the hydrological passage - Ed.) After turning back somewhere in the crawlway, we took a spit bath in a small pool of water before exiting the cave.

On return to camp, and exhausted from the lack of Sleep, we decided that dead cow steaks smoked on a grill would revive our spirits. I might add that the steaks were excellent. Battling the flow of ticks wasn't.

Sunday morning, Willie didn't wake the Arbuckles because a threat of like retaliation was effective. Butch, Jennifer, Shane and I, packed and headed south and elected to chalk this trip up to experience.

By the way, Arlene, it didn't rain at all on this trip!! -- Ha Ha!

NEWS LETTER EDITOR'S NEW TOY

by Butch Fralia

Recently while discussing the Texas Cave Database

(which is temporarily moving in low gear), with Bill Elliot, he mentioned how nice it would be to include the text from various books and newsletters concerning caves in the database. Of course, it involves a lot of typing says he. As the discussion continues, he comments on how nice it would be to have a "reader." This is a device which translates printed text into code the computer understands.

This reminded me that Sear's Business Systems was having a clearance sale on some brand of Reader, I related this to Bill who immediately asked for a description.

"Wow," says he, "that sounds like the OmniReader, I've been considering one but the cheapest I've seen is \$395.00."

I related that Sear's was clearing them out for \$79.95. I thought I might buy one just to be a good caver and do a good Database. Bill, said he would check his local Sear's and see if there were any left.

Several days later I went to Sear's and asked my friendly salesman if there were any readers left. He said there were a few and took me to their location in the store. It was indeed the OmniReader (The best there is, according to Bill and the Salesman) and it was further marked down to \$29.95. He pick up the box to find it empty, "well that means there's only one left, the floor demo and you can have it for \$9.95."

"Wrap it up" says I, frantically grabbing for my wallet.

He then informed me that I would need a serial printer cable to connect the gadget to my computer. "I'm not supposed to tell you this but I wouldn't buy our cable. After selling you a \$700.00 reader for \$9.95, I wouldn't want to insult you by selling you a cable for \$45.00. I'd go to a discount house and buy one for \$19.95."

As it were, I went to Radio Shack and bought the parts to make a cable for \$12.00, bring my total investment to \$22.00 (not including tax).

What does this all mean besides something to fill the white space. Well for one thing I can get all the information Bill wanted in the database. I even managed to copy the text in for ten caves

from the Caves of Bell and Coryell, Counties. I made the mistake of bragging to my boss and suddenly I'd volunteered to rewrite the books for a large mainframe software package, we use at work, into something mere humans can understand.

In addition to getting me more work than I can do in the next year, it means that just case someone should want to write a trip report or article for the "Bull" and they should accidentally type it, I wont have to retype the article. This gadget is like typing 125 words a minute. Send me some articles, let's try it out!!!!

COMMENTS

by Butch Fralia

Well, I've done it again, I've more space to fill than I have articles. Here is this great big space on the last page and I'm fresh out of cartoons so I'll try to be entertaining.

Perhaps next month we'll have more trip reports. Last month I reported a backlog of trip reports and articles for the "Bull." Well, the backlog included two trip reports being sent through a third party plus another in the typewriter. Somewhere along the line the third party and I didn't make contact and the third party disappeared into oblivion for some three weeks.

Just as I was preparing to typeset this issue, the frantic caver called and allowed as how he'd finally caught up with the wayward messenger. He has recovered at least one of the reports and assures me that two reports are now in the care of the U.S. Postal Service (a reliable organization - they never fail to bring my bills on time). I said the caver was frantic, having put his soul into writing the reports, and not having the benefit of a word processor, it's not easy to reproduce a work of art.

In addition to these reports, next month's issue should have a fantastic report on the Missouri Trip.

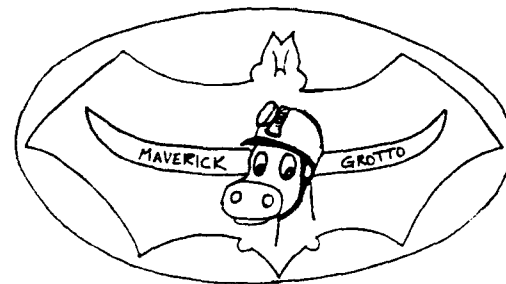
Well, until next month, have a good month and good caving!!!



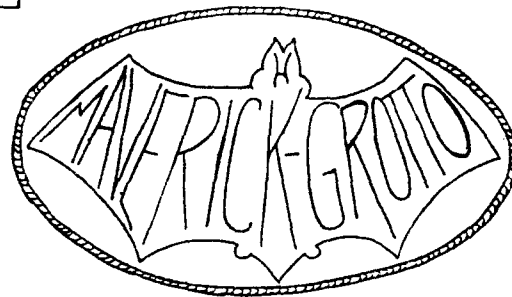
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Robertson



Dale Ellison



SUBMITTED BY:
SUSAN PENNEY



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SUSAN PENNEY

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