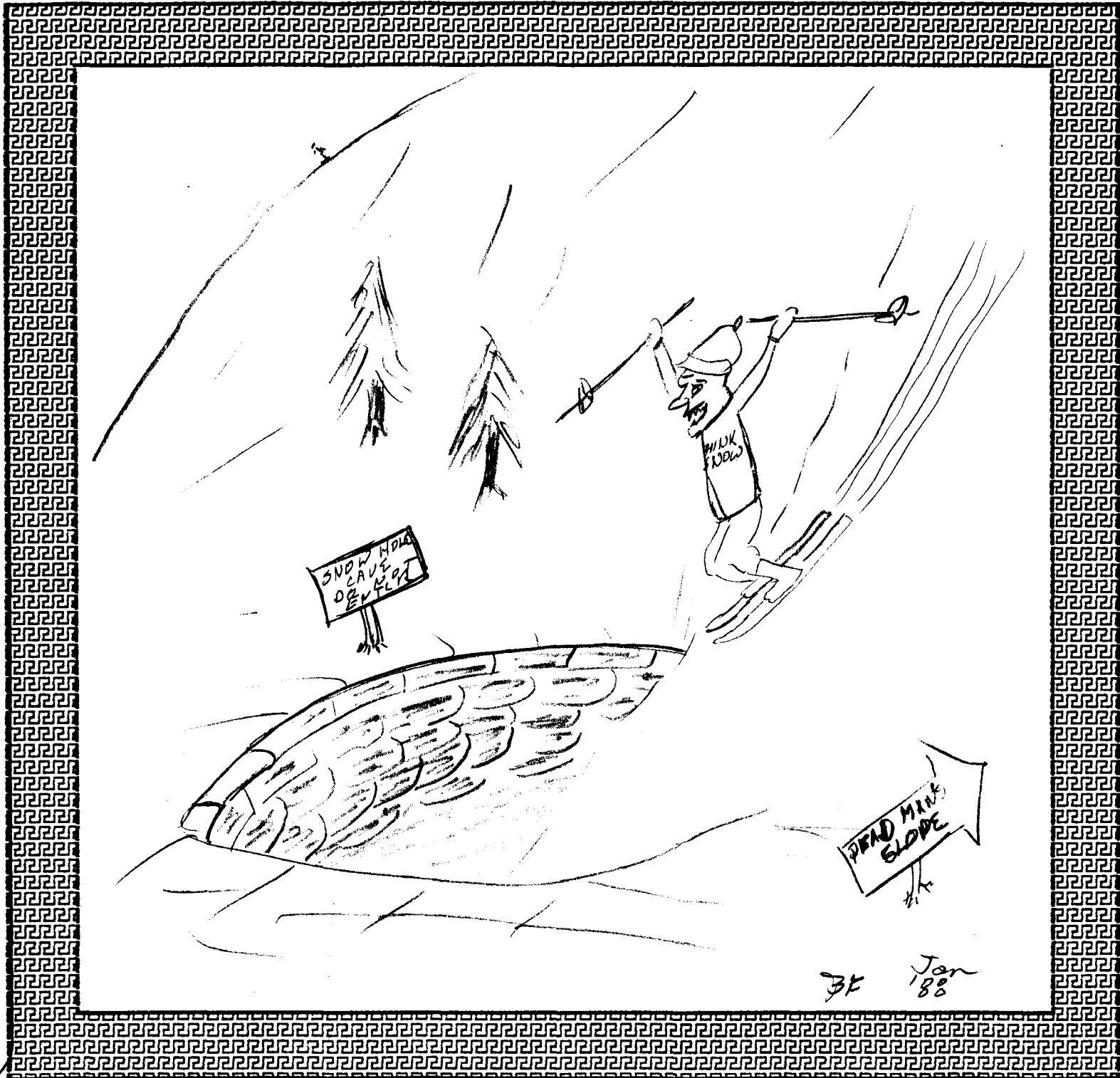


# THE MAVERICK BULL

## THE MAVERICK GROTTO NEWSLETTER

VOLUME 3, NUMBER 1

JANUARY 1988



THE MAVERICK BULL, is the monthly newsletter of THE MAVERICK GROTTTO, an internal organization of the National Speleological Society (NSS G-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 may be submitted on floppy diskettes in 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.

Internal organizations of the National Speleological Society may reprint any item (unless copyrights belong to author as will be stated in byline) first appearing in THE MAVERICK BULL, if proper credit is given and a complete copy of the publication is delivered to THE MAVERICK GROTTTO address at the time of publication. Other organizations should contact the grotto at the address herein.

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

COMPLIMENTARY NEWSLETTERS: THE MAVERICK GROTTTO will provide complimentary newsletters to persons or organizations considered to be Grotto friends. Grotto friends are persons or organizations who provide cave access (i.e. landowners) or otherwise provide assistance to cavers.

COMPLIMENTARY NEWSLETTERS: THE MAVERICK GROTTTO will provide three free issues to interested parties. At the end of this period the persons receiving the newsletter will have subscribed, become a Grotto member (or will be one soon) or complimentary newsletters will be suspended.

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

PRINTING: This issue was printed FREE by the OILFIELD TRASH PRESS, INC. in the Republic of Texas.

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 horse, but also applied to cattle, 3) the former University of Texas, Arlington, football team, 4) a member of a caving organization headquartered in Fort Worth, Texas.

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.

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COVER: This month's cover is one of several pieces of artwork that I hope will be submitted by the day this issue goes to press.

1988 CALENDAR

Jan. 8-10; Gorman Falls Work Trip.  
 Jan. 12; Maverick Grotto Meeting.  
 Feb. 9; Maverick Grotto Meeting.  
 Feb. 12-14; Gorman Falls Work Trip.  
 Mar. 8; Maverick Grotto Meeting.  
 Mar. 11-13; Gorman Falls Work Trip.  
 Apr. 8-10; Gorman Falls Work Trip.  
 Apr. 12; Maverick Grotto Meeting.  
 May 10; Maverick Grotto Meeting.  
 May 13-15; Gorman Falls Work Trip.  
 June 10-12; Gorman Falls Work Trip.

IT'S TIME FOR 1988 DUES!!

It's arrived again, that dread time of year when MAVERICK GROTTTO Subscriber/Membership dues are due. Be prepared to pay our new collection agent, "Guido" Ellison - ASAP. Don't take a chance on missing even one issue of the fabulous Maverick Bull. Every issue will be a collectors item someday.

DECEMBER MEETING

The December meeting of THE MAVERICK GROTTTO, was held December 19, 1987, at the home of Danny and Jane Sherrod, Joshua, Texas.

To all those who looked for Marr's Shortstop, our most humble of apologies, it apparently changed it's name recently. There were however, sufficient clues to get there safely.

From what I remember of it, the party was a success. There will be a more detailed article later in this issue.

JANUARY MEETING

The January meeting of THE MAVERICK GROTTTO, will be held at Smokey's Ribs. Michael Fox, of

Sport-a-Ways, will present a slide presentation and talk on the activities of that organization. At one time, Sport-a-Ways expressed an interest in caving with implications of caving for hire. It was explained to them that this could not be done through our organization as it would be unethical for us as an NSS organization. Sport-a-Ways, felt they had either misrepresented themselves or had been misunderstood. They were given an invitation early last year to make a presentation on their organization and explain their interest in caving. They have finally completed their promotional slide presentation and have requested the opportunity. It seems a worthy organization as long as it doesn't involve the Grotto in commercial activity.

Al Rehfeldt and Diana Andrews, are scheduled to apply for membership. It also came to the attention of your newsletter editor that another person should be eligible for membership and could possibly apply. It was a surprise but it will not be known until the meeting whether the application will be made.

There is still the issue of the colors for our new logo which is close to being our old logo. It should be interesting so come on by, and the colors for the logo have yet to be decided.

BABY JESSICA(continued)

EDITOR'S NOTE: Last month we mentioned there were cavers involved in the Rescue of 18 month old Jessica McClure. We tried many phone calls and never reached anyone. (It's amazing how many phones are now disconnected in the Midland-Odessa area.) Jay Jordan apparently has a better address/phone book, and printed the following article in THE TEXAS CAVER, which we're reprinting for our many members who do not belong to TSA.

WELL RESCUE

by Jay Jordan

Bill Bently, a member of the Permian Basin Speleological Association, said he was the first person at the scene of the rescue of an 18-month-old West Texas girl with any caving or ropework experience.

Bentley, with Times-Mirror Cable Television, was called to the scene of the rescue of Jessica McClure from an abandoned well about one hour after the girl fell down the shaft. Just outside of town was a rathole drilling rig capable of cutting a 36-inch hole, and it was called into service. Bentley approached Fire Chief Roberts and told him he had vertical caving experience. That bought him first position going down. He went down the manmade shaft and started to chisel across to the well, at a depth of about 22 feet. Bentley also helped locate the position of underground cables near the drilling activity.

Bentley hooked a loop of Bluewater with a carabiner and Jumar into a winch line at the rathole rig and went down with his Wheat lamp. "If it had not been for cavers with their harnesses, and climbers with rope and vertical hardware, and Wheat lamps and chargers, the operation would have been paralyzed or took at least 10 hours or more," he said.

"I was awake a total of 62 hours," said Bentley. "In fact, you come down off the excitement of a rescue like this and I haven't really yet. It will probably take weeks."

Bentley, 28, said Jerry Atkinson, another Midland caver, appeared at the scene about eight hours after the workers began drilling the shaft. He supervised the rigging of ropes and seat harnesses. Another caver, Mike Perrin, showed up with carabiners, seat harnesses, Gibbs and other climbing devices. Pat, Terry and Tom Hill, all brothers and members of PBSS, and the club president, Pat Kambesis, were present at the rescue at the abandoned well.

"Jerry and Pat were there more than 20 hours," said Bentley. "The cavers, at the very start, were pitching in to help. Then, later, there were hundreds and hundreds of volunteers working there, and they were bring in miners and others."

Bentley said he got his first taste of claustrophobia in the rathole.

"I was a little shaky when I first went in," he said. "I was afraid of a cave-in at first. I had no idea of how solid the rocks were until I saw we were in caliche that turned into a stuff called aggregate."

Bentley used a pneumatic chisel. Jackhammers from 30 to 90 pounds were first used, then rescue workers switched to rotary star drills in cutting the parallel shaft and then digging a horizontal tunnel to Jessica.

He said the difficult angle in which to work, in cramped quarters, made the rock hard to chisel. Later he said, the workers began using a high-pressure hydraulic drill.

"For the most part, the cavers were really instrumental in starting the rescue operation, for the lack of others being available who knew anything," said Bentley.

About 58 hours after the rescue effort began, the toddler was pulled from the shaft. She remained in a Midland hospital but doctors said her condition was improving.

#### DID YOU KNOW

by Dale Ellison

EDITORS NOTE: Back when we started the Grotto, Dale Ellison helped provide articles by researching Geological information, of possible interest to cavers. It just so happened that while cleaning house, recently, I located one article which was never printed. Some folks enjoyed the articles while others didn't. Since Dale rather than the Geological types came forward with the information, "they" don't have much to complain about.

#### WEATHERING AND SOIL

Hopefully, this month's information will help you understand the visible signs of weathering in the world around you. Keep in mind that weathering processes made the planet suitable for human use. From the weathering of rock, eventually cave development of soil, on which the world's food supply depends.

Rocks exposed at the earth's surface are constantly being altered by the water, air, changing temperature, and other environmental factors.

Mechanical weathering includes several process

that break rock into smaller pieces. The change in the rock is physical; there is little or no chemical change. Water freezing and expanding in cracks can cause rocks to disintegrate physically. Mechanical weathering breaks up rock but doesn't change the composition.

Chemical weathering, is the decomposition of rock from exposure to water and atmospheric gases. As rock is decomposed by these agents, new chemical compounds form. In nature, mechanical and chemical weathering usually occurs together, and the effects are interrelated.

Weathering is a relatively long, slow process. Joints or fractures are enlarged gradually by frost action and plant growth. The result is more surface exposed to chemical agents. Chemical weathering initially works along contacts between mineral grains.

Eventually, as weathering proceeds, the rock slowly crumbles into individual grains. The major components of soil are products of rock weathering. Plant growth and food production on land therefore depend on weathering. Weathering products dissolved in seawater serve as nutrients for many marine organisms.

The surface of a road can break up because of ice expanding and thawing, thus—the pot hole; an example of mechanical weathering. The rusting iron nail exposed to dampness and air is a simple example of chemical weathering. Weak acid is a very effective agent of chemical weathering. Some carbon dioxide is dissolved in rain as it falls through the atmosphere, so that most rain is slightly acidic when it hits the ground. Large amounts of carbon dioxide also dissolve in water that percolates through soil. Soil gas has a much higher content of carbon dioxide than does air because of decaying organic matter and respiration of soil organisms. Some minerals are completely dissolved by chemical weathering. Calcite goes into solution when exposed to carbon dioxide and water. In regions underlain by limestone (which is mostly calcite), solution features such as caves can form by the removal of soluble calcite.

The acidic water reacts with the feldspar and alters it to a clay mineral. A mature, fertile soil is the product of centuries of growth and decay of plants and other organisms, combined with the results of long continued

mechanical and chemical weathering of rock.

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

### CHRISTMAS PARTY

by Butch Fralia

Once again THE MAVERICK GROTTTO, 2nd annual Christmas Party was held at Danny and Jane Sherrod's home in Joshua Texas. From what I can remember of it, it was a real success. Thanks again Danny and Jane for putting up with us.

First off there was pool, Danny sharked us again, but then he practices a lot. There were also lots of munchies and much to much to drink. I remember taking some of it.

There were many white elephant gifts. Mark Porter, forgot to bring the safe this year but he promises to do better later. (I think he needed stronger help than Pam, getting it in the car.) There were special hard hats, Steve Dawson, received a hardhat decorated with Christmas lights but unfortunately the extension cord wasn't furnished. Mike Cagle, received another hard hat with a flashlight mounted to the top but batteries weren't furnished. Your newsletter editor received a pair of well used golden caving shoes (better than some he presently owns). Chuck Cluck, won the Crack Pot, a cracked bottom from a Premier Carbide, signifying his position as the Grotto "crack pot" for 1988. Danny Sherrod, received a special award for armchair cavers, he received a special footstool for caving nostalgia and a video tape for armchair caving. There were many more but I can't remember them all.

The awards ceremony was then held with the Master of Ceremony, Jody Robertson, doing his usual humorous job of handling the presentations. Those not present who received awards will receive them at a later grotto meeting. There were many persons who should have received awards, both real and slanderous but unfortunately a coordination problem prevented adequate time to complete the task. Those awards which were presented, finished coming off the printer at 7:00 P.M. before the Party. Perhaps this year, we'll make up the

award as the inspiring event takes place rather than waiting until December.

Pooch Amy, (not - present) won the award for "The male caver with the prettiest hair (and body)."

Donna Anderson, won awards for "Cutest Accessories and Ugliest Truck" and "Song writer of the year." ("Caving in the Guads for Eternity," and "Those were the days," both excellent songs. - Butch.)

Fannette Begley, won an award for "Most enthusiastic over 40 Caver." (Congratulations Fannette, several of us were worried about that one, but since you won the speleolympics, you were the "most deserving." - Butch)

Corky Corcoran, won awards for "New Age Blues" (furnishing D.J. services on caving trips) and "Joe Schmo, the Ragman Award" (For stealing Dale Ellison's plastic whistle from his Happy meal.)

Dale Ellison, won an award for "American Gourmet Caver" (ordering the happy meal box at McDonalds.)

David Finfrock, (not present) won awards for "Spirit of Inclement Conditions," (summoning cold weather on his first cave trip after 10 years) and "The LTOTZO Instructors" award (for summoning fire for effect during his demonstration of proper care and feeding of Carbide Lights).

Butch Fralia, won an award for "It's all in the Wrist." (Littering at Texas Old Timers.)

Arlene Heintz, (not present) won an award for "Most Remote Active Caver." (For retaining active membership in THE MAVERICK GROTTO from Missouri -- and actually caving with us)

Russell Hill (not present) won the "Two Mules for Sister Sara" Award. (Furnishing his favorite Mule at the anniversary party for the children to ride.)

Al Rehfeldt, won the "Indiana Jones, Field Tracker of the Year" Award. (This was for being lost on two trips while having the only compass, he also received instructions on using the compass.)

Jody Robertson, won awards for "Cave Trip Hitch

Hiker of the Year" (never taking his own car on cave trips) and "But I did take my own Car" Award (for actually taking his own car to the anniversary party).

James Savage, won the "Cave Junkie Award" (for college induced withdrawal symptoms from caving).

Danny Sherrod, won awards for "Host of the Year" and "Buddha Look Alike." (Imitating Buddha, for video camera in Oklahoma.)

Ryan Taylor, (not present) won and award for "The longest nosebleed." (For having nosebleed during most of the restoration project at Carlesbad.)

Teresa White, (not present) won and award for "I have a cave named after me." (For having a cave named after her on her first cave trip.)

Chris Williams, (not present) won the award for "Most Reasons for not Caving." (All legitimate but we couldn't let him off the hook that easy.)

Quinta Wilkinson, won an award for "I went back to River Styx." (For returning to River Styx after five years and learning that it isn't mandatory to enter through the River.)

There were other events which I don't seem to remember (including going home -- Quinta drove) and many people present who didn't receive awards, not that they weren't deserving. To those who couldn't make it, we missed you, and understand, but that's ok, I celebrated enough for all of you.

#### HOW TO USE THE SUUNTO

by George Veni

EDITORS NOTE: Donna Anderson found the following article in an old Texas Caver (I lost the notes on which one). She copied it out thinking it might be of interest to newer cavers having yet to attend their first survey trip. The Author, George Veni, is a South Texas Caver working on a Doctorate and his name appears quite often in cave literature and at conventions. George is currently sponsoring a project, trying to get all the caves in Kenney County, surveyed.

The complete Suunto survey instrument is actually two separate units, the compass and the

clinometer. The method of reading them is similar. In the case of the compass, the instrument is held level in one hand and the small window is placed up to the eye. If the right eye is used, then hold it with the right hand or vice versa. The reason is that the other eye, unoccupied by the Suunto, must be open and have a clear, unobstructed, field of view. Let us assume the instrument is to the right eye. Through the window, this eye sees a rotating pin wheel, slowing to a stop, and a vertical hair line in front of it. The wheel is divided into 360 degrees. While this is going on, the left eye is looking at the survey station. Now the following takes a bit of getting used to. You must mentally merge the two different images, so you see the hairline on the station and read the large number degree increment on the wheel that lines up with the hairline and station. This is your compass bearing or azimuth. The smaller number (sometimes in red) is the 180 degree increment on the reverse or backsight. The clinometer is similar except that it is held perpendicular to the ground and instead of moving your head (and instrument) left and right to locate the station, you tilt it up and down. The clinometer also has two scales on it. You want the one on the left which is degrees. The scale on the right is percentage.

In a cave, the Suunto needs illumination. Some are made containing a glowing radioactive element to light it. These however, are not sold in the U.S. What is generally done is to use the unoccupied hand to hold a light that shines on the Suunto's face. This face has a large window, over the pin wheel, which lets light in. Remember that a compass works on magnetism and your electric light or 4 inch steel carbide lamp reflector will affect your reading. If you use a Premier carbide lamp, dig out the small aluminum reflector that was originally on it and you are safe. If you must use an electric or steel reflector, hold these lights away as far as possible to avoid deflection. This does not apply to the clinometer.

One more thing on magnetism and deflection. Wire framed, rimmed or reinforced glasses are a no-no. I have found that the safest and easiest way to light up your Suunto is with a Cyalume. This is a plastic tube with two chemicals in it. Bending the tube will allow the chemicals to mix, which produces a bright green glow for about an hour, then a progressive dimmer glow

for up to another five hours or so. The Cyalume is packaged in an aluminum foil wrapper. Do not discard the wrapper! Make a 3 inch longitudinal slit in it, fold it back and it serves as a reflector. The same procedure can get up to an hour or two more use out of the dying Cyalume. Finally, strap it to your Suunto with a big, heavy-duty, rubber band (keep a couple extra in your pack just in case) and you are ready to survey.

The true beauty of the Suunto is its ease of use. You just stand there, look through it and voila! Some people argue that because of this method, the Suunto is not accurate. This is true to a point. Like any instrument, the Suunto is as accurate as the person using it. Care must be taken to ensure exact position over the station. A Suunto can be tripod mounted, but it defeats the purpose of using it, which is ease. Some cavers carry plumb bobs to maintain exact instrument position over the station. In my experience that with care eyeballing, dropping a rock from the instrument, when in doubt and using a plumb bob for long drops, my survey accuracy has only had about 0.5% error. A good way to maintain station accuracy is to pick stations the Suunto can be easily placed, under or next to. Examples are tops of boulders, tips of stalactites, knobs on the wall, and manufactured markers of wood, plastic, mud or rock.

Suunto extras! If you expect to use your Suunto in a wet cave, I strongly recommend you cover all seals with contact cement or epoxy. It is really worth doing because fogging Suuntos can be very frustrating, especially if you had traveled far and caved hard for many hours to get to your survey area. (Ian Ellis of Speleoshoppe has a new Suunto that has a small screw on the side that enables the caver to flush water through it for cleaning and fog removal. The editor -- Texas Caver) Another problem with Suuntos is in reading a very large vertical angle where the station is far above or below the sight line. The merging views from each eye will result with the station far above or below the hairline. The compass cannot be tilted up or down to merge the station onto the hairline because the directional pin wheel, trying to stay level, will jam against the Suunto body and not rotate freely to north. This problem can be remedied by taking a small, clear plastic, inch long tube, cutting it in half (lengthwise) and mounting one

one half on top and the other half on the bottom of the Suunto's front end, perpendicular to the line of sight. Incoming light from the station will now be refracted to allow accurate readings.

Suunto use is increasing. Their already mentioned ease and speed are wonderful assets, especially in places where a tripod mounted Brunton compass would be difficult, if not impossible, to use (certain crawlways and threading water in Honey Creek Cave come to mind). With a little caution and care, the Suunto can be very accurate. It's true that the Brunton on tripod is more exact, but it is much slower and cumbersome for the little extra accuracy it gives. A hand-held Brunton is even slower to use and its accuracy, by today's standards, is often unacceptable. The Suunto instruments are also more compact, and much more rugged than the Brunton, and a little cheaper too. This is not an effort to downgrade the Brunton, which is a very fine, accurate, and durable instrument. Yet the caving challenge is seeking the larger, more difficult cave systems, where speed and technical versatility are essential. The Suunto is the instrument that accepts and overcomes the challenge.

### RIVER STYX CAVE

by Quinta Wilkinson

DATES: December 11-13, 1987

DESTINATION: River Styx Cave,  
King County, Tx.

PERSONNEL: Butch Fralia  
Jennifer Fralia  
Tiffany Post  
Jarvis Tousek  
Pam Wilkinson  
Quinta Wilkinson  
Shane the Wonder Dog

Pam and I, departed Holliday about 6:00 PM, on a cool and windy night. This trip was to take a group of Seventh Day Adventist, "Pathfinders" and their leaders on a caving trip. This church group has a coed youth group somewhat like scouting, which offers the equivalent of "merit" badges in caving. NTSS had previously taken them on two other cave trips to Beasleys' and Wild Woman. About half of them had not been caving

yet. There was some difficulty in getting a caver who had been to this cave recently enough to serve as trip leader, this being so close to Christmas.

Jarvis had "volunteered" to meet them in Wichita Falls, Sunday morning, and lead them to the ranch and cave. Hopefully he would also arrive with caver Judy Thompson from Mocona. Butch said he would help if Jennifer would come. After learning that 14 to 18 year old young men would be on the trip she was all for the idea. This whole cold miserable weekend could have been avoided if she had said no (what a nice thought). Butch, the girls and Shane arrived about 11 P.M. and it was so cold we hardly opened the tent door to say Hi. Next morning we slept in for what to me is really late because of the cold.

Butch and I went over to vertical sink entrance, where using a Jumar he climbed down to find several passages and explored on for a short way. This was terminated because of inadequate personnel, gear, the flakey wall and new collapse at the bottom of the sink. There was a virtual hurricane blowing from the entrance inspiring plans for a later effort. During this exploration, I chatted with the "Azle Boys" who lately seem to be there each time we are.

The "Black Widow" entrance was blowing a bit of warm air, so I entered as it seemed probable the spiders were not very likely to be active. Kicking my way through the spider webs, I entered a room about 8 to 10 ft. in depth and 12 to 15 ft. across. The right hand side of the passage had a hole leading down and back in to the hill. While letting the group outside know of the passage and indicating that I would check it out, a small hissing or buzzing sound became apparent.

The carbide which was the first suspect after being held to my ear was not it! The next suspect was a small but possibly potent rattlesnake. This was not obvious but with small breakdown on the floor the smart thing to do was exit. This passage could wait since this breakdown had to be crawled over to reach the passage. This is the first time I had seen or heard a snake on this ranch but once is enough.

After Jennifer, Tiffany and Pam checked out the river entrance with Butch and radios were tried out we climbed in the trooper for a tour of the ranch.



Driving off we spotted bird hunters and their dogs on the way to show the girls the salt water dam. An Exxon employee, we talked to, told us of several leads. The drilling pad we checked had been caving in on one corner each time the crew filled it in. Plastic about 1 ft. down was intended to keep this from caving in again, was sticking out of the sink and blowing quite briskly on this windy day. The two sinks were about 5 to 6 ft. deep and Butch after examination checked out one passage put decided to not enter the flakey area.

Then after showing the girls that the trooper would climb a straight wall, we found a hole in the ground covered by a large boulder with passage leading off in two directions. This could be entered if the boulder is moved. The rancher must have thought this would keep cows and horses from breaking their legs. Not finding the sink that was close to this area according to the pumper, we found the Exxon yard. The Ranch lessee (Darrell) was there, he lives in the white house back at the headquarters. This young cowboy met the girls spec's exactly and their day was made.

The bird hunters which were leaving our camp when we arrived turned out to be a Bateman and friend. He was most friendly and ask if we had releases and had we been to the ranch headquarters. We told of the group arriving Sunday and intentions to take the papers all at the same time. This led to questions about the others on the ranch and when ask we told him of the boys over in the gravel pit. The looks on his face were expressive when the talk came to attempts of getting them to wear hardhats and cave with proper equipment. Exact information as to where they were was elicited. The truck drove off in that direction. The boys were not seen again this trip. The friendly attitude evidently only goes with permission to be on the ranch.

It being late in the afternoon (and cold!!!), we went inside the large tent to make hot chocolate and tea. Dinner was cooked inside also and the Canadian express had arrived. The night before had been cold and miserable so the large tent was used for a slumber party to preserve body heat.

The next morning since the tent was still standing we cooked inside once more and only

the arrival of car and van moved anyone outside. The chill factor must have been zero and papers were collected hurriedly. Taking the drive over to headquarters by ranch roads instead of the highway really did not save much time but found new areas to ridge walk next trip.

The time to go in the cave was "as soon as possible" since the wind would not let up. Some of the Pathfinder group were in love with the cave and of course some were not. They did manage to find a catfish, a tiger salamander and crawfish. Not all were impressed with total darkness but withstood it for their "honor." A grand tour of all major areas and a meal in the cave, completed requirements for the group.

The most exciting part of the trip was coming out of the cave into the "cold" air, sweaty and damp. The walk back to camp was as rapid as possible under the circumstances. Upon coming back to camp we found the large tent had finally blown down. Gear was not loaded, it was thrown in the cars. Jarvis led the "Pathfinders" off the ranch and soon was having trouble with his car and limped in to Seymour. The fortunate person having parents living in Seymour left his sick car and took theirs on home.

This was really the coldest trip that I have been on. Even the Stanton trip with my canteen frozen outside the tent and ice every where was not so miserable.



... I must've been tangled in some  
... bo's hair for more than two hours!

**DON'T FORGET, IT'S TIME TO PAY DUES!!!!**

**THE MAVERICK GROTTO  
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