

Editor: Rob Stitt
 Next month, new Ed.:
 William R. Halliday
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 Victim-of-the-month:
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THE INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF SATYROSPELEOLOGY

A newsletter for Ante-equinoxial speleophiles.

COMING EVENTS

- March 17: Regular general meeting of the Cascade Grotto--at Halliday's, 1117 36th Ave. E., Seattle, 8:00 PM, doors open 7:50. Program: Paradise Ice Caves. Tch. Presentation: Knots. and featuring, with no extra charge: the Great Slide Auction, cont. from last time and the time before that. Bring your own slides, too.
- April 7: Executive Board Meeting, Halliday's, 8:00 PM. (Monday)
- April 21: General meeting: Program: History of Cave Discovery in NW.
- May 19: General Meeting, program: Cave Photography
- June 16: General meeting, at the High School, Lovell, Wyoming. Thrown in with this meeting will be the NSS convention, some great caving, and some great socializing. Let's all plan to go.

COMING FIELD TRIPS: 12 & 13 April--Paradise Ice Caves, see C. Anderson, ME2-4898
 Late March or Early April--Vancouver Island, plans to be made at March mtg.
 April 27: Ape Cave--Explorers Club H.S. Group, W.R. Halliday, leader.

THE OLD CAVERS SONG, or WHY I DON'T CAVE IN THE NORTH CASCADES
 by THE OLD CAVER, to the tune of "ACRES OF CLAMS" or "ROBIN THE BEAU".

<p>I've travelled all over this country, A huntin' and searchin' for caves. I've chimneyed and rappelled and prussiked, And I have been frequently brave.</p> <p>I took all my lights and my carbide, And headed down deep in the ground, And when I emerged it was raining, In the country they call Puget Sound.</p> <p>For each one who got kicks out of caving, I saw there were hundreds grew cold, At the bottom of the rope they were waiting, So rapidly covered with mold.</p> <p>The rainfall round there was so tragic, To leave it I saw that I must, To go to a much milder climate, Where mold is less likely than dust.</p> <p>Away from the Puget Sound rainfall, I headed my little Volks car, To a land rich with caves and no moisture, Under Mt. Adams bright star.</p> <p>I got to the caves about sundown, After I'd driven all day, I pulled out my jug and my banjo, And sat down and started to play.</p>	<p>I sang of the caves and there shadows, Of speleothems and flow marks, Of all of the caves that are twisting, Under Trout Lake's City Park.</p> <p>I'm camped in this campsite forever, Of working I'm done with its curse.</p> <p>I've made up my mind to try caving, The only sport that is worse.</p> <p>No longer the pawn of ambition, I laugh at the world and its slaves, And think of my happy condition, Surrounded by acres of caves.</p> <p>There once was a Northwest speleologist; Who for his caves was no mean apologist: "They're the longest around, And they're all underground; But he still wanted to be a vulcanc-speleo-selenologist.</p>
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BOOKS FOR THE CAVER--submitted by Vern Frese. This is a continuing feature of your CAVER, dedicated to bringing you the best in speleoliterature.

The Cave of the Ancients--by T. Lobsang Rampa; A visit to the cave containing the records of an ancient civilization and life of a monk in training in Tibet.

The Antediluvian World--by Ignatius Donnelly; The best treatise and the source of most information on Atlantis.

The Cave Girl--by Edgar Rice Burroughs; A modern man goes "cave" with his cave woman mate.

The Eternal Lover--by Edgar Rice Burroughs; The remains both body and spirit of a cave man lie dormant in a cave for a million years to come to life....

The Moon Maid--by Edgar Rice Burroughs; Much of the action takes place in the lava caves on the moon.

At the Earth's Core

Pellucidar

by Edgar Rice Burroughs, stories of the

Tarzan at the Earth's Core

interior of the Earth.

etc.

Journey to the Center of the Earth--by Jules Verne; The all time classic of underground adventure.

Etidoroha--by John Uri Lloyd; The story of a fantastic journey underground.

Lost Mines and Treasures in the Pacific Northwest--by Ruby Il Hult; fantastic treasures, many in caves.

Worlds in Collision--by Emanuel Velikowski; A controversial view of geologic history.

Bahavad Gita--Translated by Yogi Ramacharaka; the original religion expounding a viewpoint which aid a caver in times of stress.

Coronado's Children--Another book of lost treasures, mines, caves, etc.

A Book Review, by your friendly speleo-literary reviewer, A. Speleothem Bibliophilus.

THE CAVES OF KARST, by Lee Hoffman (a Ballantine original paperback.)

This book is a science-fiction novel which takes place upon the Planet Karst, a world of limestone and water,--and thus, of course, caves. Thus the action (some of it) should take place in the underwater caves of the planet, and thus this be a novel about cave-diving. Unfortunately, the author gets carried away with his at best skimpy plot and keeps his hero out of the caves, crawling through the pubs and whores of the "civilized" portions of Karst. There are two short sections which actually take place in the caves, and in these the author shows off his apparently meager knowledge of caving by a few asides about speleothem formation. There is no new material (ideas) included in the book. The action concerns the mining of valuable gems which are found in the caves (secondary mineralization, he sez) and the various machinations of the hero and a few other stereotypes to stave off the inevitable conflict between (colonial) Karst and the reactionary government of Earth.

If it weren't for the "sex" scenes which are thrown in here and there, I would say that this book was aimed at about the third grade level. I would not recommend the book for anyone interested in caving, since there is so little caving in it. And I couldn't recommend it to bonafide seekers after true pornography, since it is neither pornographic nor true. Nor could I recommend it for anyone interested in a good science fiction novel, since it is so stereotyped, dull, and uninteresting that it is almost unreadable. You might want to purchase it for the title or even the sexy diving blonde on the cover (not cave-diving, though--too much light. All right, you paint a picture like that by flash bulb.)