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THE CASCADE CAVER

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Vulcanospeleology

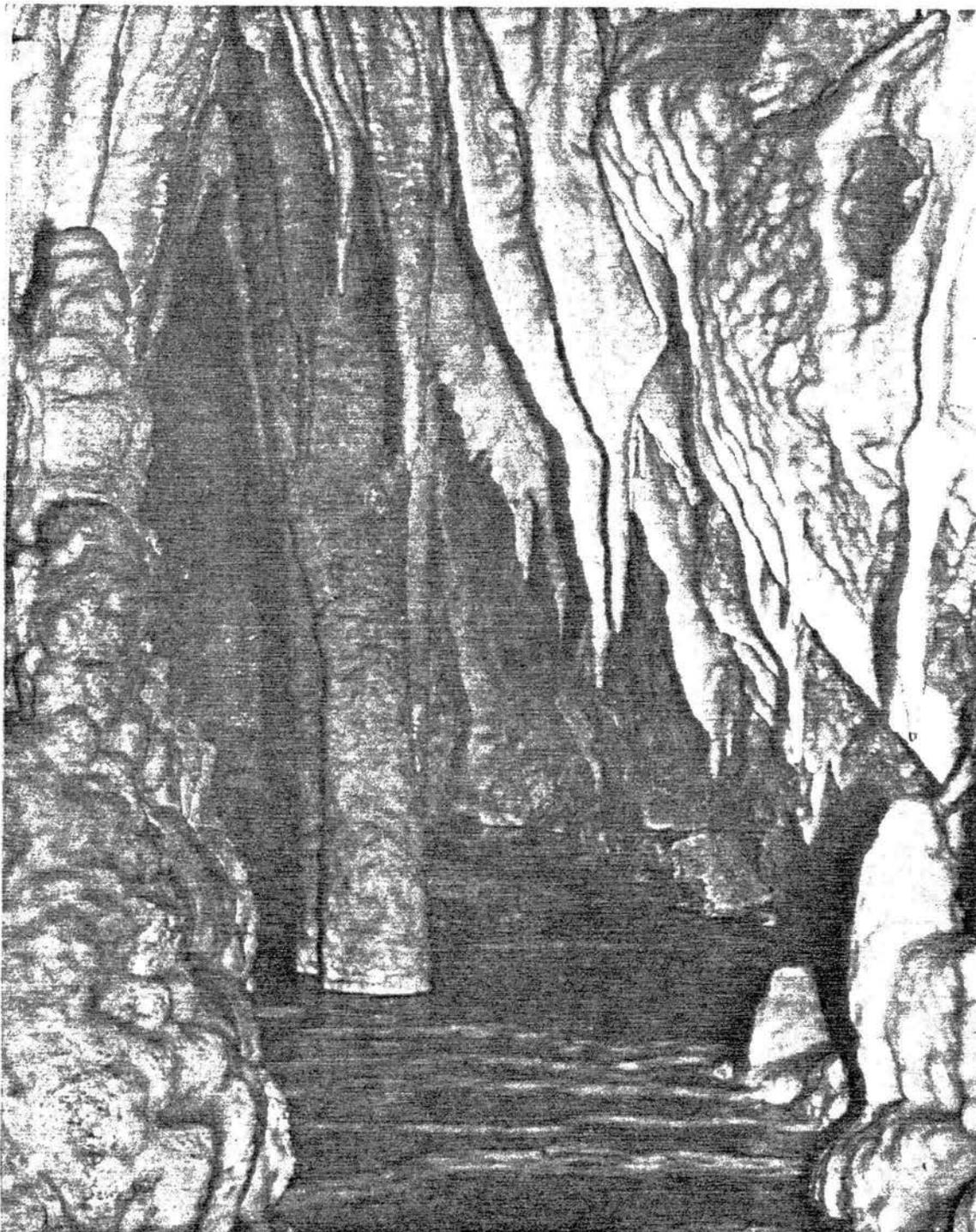


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JULY AUGUST SEPT NOV DEC

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Our cover photograph this month was taken by Tony Ross on the trip to Papoose Creek Cave in Idaho on 11-30-81 (see page 21 for a report on this trip by some of our members). It was taken in the section of the cave called Valhalla, which is just one of the spectacular areas of this very photogenic solution system. He was using Tri-X ASA 400 film with a 50-mm lens. He developed it in HC 110 solution B and printed it on variable contrast paper using a #3½ magenta variable contrast filter.

CAVE TREK 1982
February 17-28

The past two winters have resulted in extended caving vacations by NWRA members. This has formed into a habit and again this year a visit to the land of sun and caves is planned. THIS IS YOUR INVITATION TO ATTEND.

On February 17, 1982, following the NWRA Symposium in Boise, Idaho, we will head south into Utah and Nevada. Enclosed you will find information about some of the caves to be visited, and a map showing their distribution. These caves should offer something for everyone: vertical, horizontal, large, small, mud, and formations. Remember these caves are warm by Northwest standards (45°-55°).

In addition to caving, a visit to Several of Utah's National Parks (Zion, Canyonlands, Capitol Reef, and Arch's) will comprise a major portion of this trip. Time will allow for hiking and cross-country skiing at higher elevations.

Persons planning on attending should plan on cold, dry (sunny) weather; remember this is desert country. Days will feel warm and comfortable because of the high elevation and sun. Nights will be, to say the least, COLD! Each night's stay will offer either camping or motels with nearby restaurants. Persons sharing motel rooms should plan on about \$5.00/night per person, remember off-season rates. So far three 4x4 rigs are going, which should help with transportation to some of the caves. Travel on main roads should be no problem. You will be disappointed if you are looking for a lot of snow.

If you are going, need a ride or rider, have information to offer, or would like further information, please contact me at the address listed below:

Bob Brown
Cave Trek Coordinator '82
P.O. Box 2
Elbe, WA 98330 (206) 569-2724

THE CASCADE GROTTO PHOTO ALBUM



McGLAUGHLIN CANYON
CAVE 1961



TAD RISTE 1961
McGLAUGHLIN CANYON

OUTSIDE
↓



PAPOOSE CREEK ENTRANCE

The Cascade Caver staff needs a half tone screen to improve the quality of reproducing black and white photos for our Photo Album. If you have one to contribute, please bring it to our next meeting. Thank you in advance.

Publication describes Papoose Cave

Papoose Cave, perhaps the most significant cave in Idaho to speleologists nationwide, has been described in a publication just released by the Idaho

Bureau of Mines and Geology. The study, "Speleography of Papoose Cave, Idaho County, Idaho," by George Huppert is the first complete scientific

report on this limestone cave.

With relief of over 800 feet, Papoose Cave is one of the deepest in the country. The cave is a linear network of

narrow passages and waterfalls formed by the chemical weathering of limestone bedrock. Deposits of calcite have created beautiful formations of stalactites, stalagmites,

columns, curtains or draperies, helictites, rimstone dams, travertine coatings, and rhombohedral crystals. Delicate speleothem crystals of aragonite and gypsum are also found in a few places.

Papoose Cave is located near Riggins in the Nezperce National Forest. Access to the cave is managed by the U.S. Forest Service to protect the public and even experienced cavers from potential hazard and the cave's special features from destruction.

The publication may be purchased for \$6.25 plus mailing from the Idaho Bureau of Mines and Geology, Morrill Hall, Room 332, University of Idaho, Moscow, Idaho 83843. The mailing charge is an additional \$1.25 for each book or 10% of the order if three or more are bought. Idaho residents add 3% sales tax.

TAKEN FROM:
IDAHO COUNTY
FREE PRESS

12-2-81

BOOK REVIEW

Speleography of Papoose Cave, Idaho County, Idaho, by George N. Huppert. Idaho Bureau of Mines and Geology Information Circular 35; October 1981. \$6.25 from Room 332, Morrill Hall, U of Idaho, Moscow, Idaho 83843. 25 pp.

This is a condensed and re-condensed version of George Huppert's master's thesis on Papoose Cave. In it he proposes the term speleology for what most of us would consider properly thorough speleological study--this will not be totally popular. The publication is a good, thorough report on Papoose Cave and thus will be in the libraries of most northwestern cavers despite the high price (especially per unit page). Many, however, will complain about the miserable reproduction of the photos, especially at the price. It contains extensive conservation messages and information on how to obtain access for further study, which this report probably will stimulate (my own reaction after reading it was to want to go out and remap the cave, following the principles of the IUS which would move it up several notches in the list of the deepest caves of the U.S.) Among other contributions, it adds more data disproving the value of aragonite speleothems as paleotemperature indicators. The explanation of the cave's speleogenetic complexities is especially good and is applicable to many other caves in the Rocky Mountains Province such as Great Ex, for example. I recommend it despite the cost and the photo reproduction.

W.R.H.

N.W.R.A.

SYMPOSIUM ON CAVE SCIENCE AND TECHNOLOGY
sponsored by the Northwest Regional Association of
the National Speleological Society and Hosted by
the Gem State Grotto, Inc.
of the N.S.S.

Dates and Times. Saturday, February 13, 1982, 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Sunday, February 14, 1982, 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Monday, February 15, 1982, 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon.

Location. The symposium will be held on the campus of the Boise State University in the upstairs conference rooms of the Student Union Building. Two meeting rooms have been reserved, both of which are extremely comfortable and well removed from the traffic flow of the building.

Registration. Registration fees will be as follows:

	<u>Individual</u>	<u>Family</u>
Pre-registration	\$10.00	\$12.00
In-person (at door)	12.00	14.00

Pre-registration forms will be mailed to grottoes, clubs, and individual participants prior to January 1, 1982. Pre-registration must be received by February 9th. Make checks payable to the Gem State Grotto, Inc. and mail to either of the Symposium Coordinators. (See below).

Social Events. This year the banquet will be held on Saturday night to allow those who have to travel on Sunday evening an opportunity to attend the main social event of the weekend. There will be entertainment and ample quantities of good, reasonably-priced food. Sunday night there will be a potluck dinner for those who remain in town. Facility fees will be announced in a future mailing.

Publication Sales and Grotto Stores. Facilities for the sale of publications and other items will be available. Ten percent will be added to all prices to help finance the Symposium. Those with items to sell should contact the Sales Coordinator (below). Please provide sturdy cardboard boxes to store items in overnight. All items should be price-marked prior to turning them in for sale.

Child Care. If requested in advance, responsible child care will be provided during the hours of the Symposium. (please note that, as a courtesy to the speakers, disruptive children and their parents will be asked to leave).

Accommodations. Sleeping bag space will be provided in local cavers' homes for all out-of-town visitors who request it. To reserve space, contact the Accommodations Coordinator (below). Should motel accommodation be required, Boise has an ample number of motels in all price ranges. Transportation from the airport or bus and train stations will be provided.

Parking. There will be ample free parking at the Boise Stadium parking lot, conveniently located to the Symposium.

Symposium Presentations. Programs will be scheduled concurrently in both meeting rooms. Topics will range from scientific topics relating to cave biology and geology to workshops and technical discussions on equipment, vertical techniques and rescue.

Many individuals have already been invited to give presentations, but any others who would be interested in participating are encouraged to do so. If you wish to give a presentation, we would appreciate having a 150-250-word abstract by January 1, 1982. With or without an abstract, January 15, 1982 will be the last day to be included in the program. All necessary audio-visual aids will be available. Please let us know in advance what you might need.

Program. A detailed program with maps, schedule and abstracts will be mailed to all pre-registrants prior to the Symposium. Any other interested persons may order a program by sending \$1.00 to the Gem State Grotto, Inc., to Joe Fackler or Howard Bradley prior to January 1st.

SYMPOSIUM COMMITTEE

Symposium Coordinators:

Joe Fackler, 2404 Kootenay St., Boise, Idaho 83705 (208) 336-8603
Howard Bradley, 1402 Hazel St., Boise, Idaho (208) 344-7282

Accommodation Coordinator:

Dave Hagen, 3801 Taft, Boise, Idaho 83707 (208) 344-9549

Publications Sales Coordinator:

Bob Wright, 8915 Shellie Lane, Boise, Idaho 83704

Copies of this information sheet are being sent to officers of all NWRA grottoes and clubs as well as to individual participants. Officers will be expected to pass the information along to club members, preferably by reprinting in newsletters prior to the symposium. PRE-REGISTRATION IS STRONGLY ENCOURAGED as pre-registrants will be given priority if the capacity of our facilities is exceeded.

OUR CAVING DAY DAWNS BRIGHT AND CLEAR,
BUT STILL NO OTHERS DID APPEAR...

Thanksgiving Expedition, 1981
by Andrew Foord

Wednesday evening began with a bolt of lightning; Bob Brown and myself were winging eastward within three minutes of quitting time. Cas gleefully delivered his obligatory licks, the Irish songs were on low blast, and the Adventure was on. We linked up with a very excited J.C. and Tony Ross in Roslyn, and proceeded to make alternate plans, as Bob was feeling poorly about going on the trip for health reasons. No plans materialized, other than the scheduled scenario, so it was off to Cheney to stay at Craig Hansen's apartment-house. The cave talk was brief that morning (2:00 a.m.), but continued full force Thanksgiving morning, as Bob announced his posi-fade from the trip. A frantic search around Cheney came up with the rental car option, but none of the party had any credit to their name. Thus, the intrepid cavers returned to Roslyn, bidding an unfortunate goodbye to Bob Brown, who continued on to his home port. A tremendous Thanksgiving Day feed at friends of J.C.'s and Tony's, then the whip came down. Piling into Tony's VW Squareback at 10:30 p.m., we wound up leaving Roslyn for Papoose Cave at 11:30, stopping at Tad's for material on the cave. Dawn found us on snowy Idaho roads. Bleary-eyed, we pulled into Whitebird around eight o'clock. A search of the town and environs turned up Duane Lee on a frosty road in the hills, smiling like a Cheshire cat. He generously loaned his apartment garage to us, and treated us like old friends. The weary troopers slept until dark that day, rising with the snap of anticipated hard caving. We left Whitebird around midnight, Duane driving his four-wheel to fend off the unknown drifts of snow. The going was quite good, and we were at the road turnout pretty soon. The night hike to the cave was quite nippy; we wasted no time getting in the culvert entrance. Turkey was devoured in the entrance room, both by us and, later, by an intrepid and resourceful packrat, who squirreled away most of it. The objective was listed as the bottom, so we started out at a good pace; a brief flurry and the 40-foot "Waterfall" pitch was dispatched. On to the Sand Room, where an emergency cache and non-emergency register greet the visitors. The next passage, Lower Satori, was a fascinating conglomerate of rounded rocks and calcite "marbles" lining the stream course. We came on Puberty Pit shortly; both J.C. and Duane had a hard time recognizing it, but the sounds in the passage spoke unmistakably of a deep drop. We used J.C.'s virgin "Static-master" rope on this pit; the moderate passage gave way to a 20-foot drop, a "loading dock" ledge, then a smooth walled round pit room. No water was flowing, something of a rarity as I am led to believe. The drop was fun, mostly a wall-walk. The passageway to the Millrace Room was nicely decoraged, but the walls of the Rat Race passage to the Rotten Fifty were barren. The Fifty was a hairy area; a direct drop would have put us right over a large pool, so a tyrolean semi-protected chimney over the void was the only way to reach the anchor point. The little (15') drop at the

end of the pit fissure proved too extreme for this trooper: I rappelled into the water and slopped the rest of the way. The sump was pretty uneventful; we did find the survey marker (#7 for the number droppers), and took the obligatory documentary pictures. The trip out was long but steady; I began to feel really drained after the waterfall pitch, which conveniently snuffed my carbide lamp 1/3 of the way up. The sky was overcast when we surfaced, and the powder-covered slopes were exercises in patience ascending to the truck.

Back in Whitebird, the logs were sawn with real gusto; the Cascade Caver Contingent didn't walk the streets until dark, heading over to the general store for food, surface and otherwise. After a big meal we were sufficiently rested from the 11 and 1/2 hour sumping trip to drive up there again, this time without Duane's company. This trip was a planned photography jaunt; we rigged the dry fifty, Tony and J.C. explored the "Jail", while I pondered the effect of a pinched muscle on the future of the trip. After a while I regained composure, and we dropped the fifty, an exciting free rappel all the way to the floor. The Sand Room had to wait, however, for we headed up the left-hand (space warp) passage to the Rimstone Extension, taking many pictures of a series of rimstone pools of great beauty and depth (for the genre--no swimming hole depths). Then it was off to the Sand Room for a quick register signing, and a backtracking to Valhalla. This place is aptly named; the formations are more profuse than any other place we saw in the cave, and held us captive for at least an hour and a half of strobe-flashing glee. I'm sure it was nicer when virgin, but no one can turn back time, only be as careful as church mice on the cat's rug amidst the pale flowstone. The moving and photographing style dictated by such guidelines is tough on the legs, however; certain positions must be held for quite some time, without indiscrete foot motions. The time was well spent; J.C.'s ear to ear grin summed up the situation eloquently.

The way back out was a little bit of a push to catch Duane before he headed off to work; we exited after eight hours, then drove the deserted roads back to Whitebird, coveralls and ropes lying in a wet heap in the back of Tony's car. A few hours' floppage and we pulled out, packing all equipment in the back as we had before, with room for a sleeping berth. The trip ended in an excellent snowstorm at Roslyn, a tired but happy crew, and mental contortions down long dark passages of sleep for this writer on the bus ride to Seattle.

P.S. Dave Klinger gets the award on this trip for active participation above and beyond the point of credulity; Dave drove to Lovell, the only member of the expedition to actually get to the initial base camp. Well done, Dave.

P.P.S. Gerry Sanders has a copy of SRT, a recent purchase from Bob and Bob, for use as a club resource. All interested readers will be allowed to peruse the literature at Ravenna Bridge at a time agreeable to all.

PAPOOSE CREEK CAVE TRIP REPORT

by J.C.

A trip to Horsethief and Bighorn Caves in Wyoming and Montana was planned for the Thanksgiving holidays including members from the Gem State and Cascade Grottoes, and VICEG. Due to a series of unfortunate and unrelated snafus, only one member of the proposed trip, Dave Klinger of Leavenworth, made it to the little town of Lovell, Wyoming where a motel had been reserved for our party.

The cascade Grotto's contingent decided to go to Riggins, Idaho to visit Papoose Creek Cave as an alternative. The party included J.C., Tony Ross, and Andrew Foord. We left Cle Elum in Tony's VW Squareback at 11:30 Thursday night. Arriving in Whitebird, Idaho about 08:30, were able to locate an old caving partner, Duane Lee. He said that he could lead us to the bottom of Papoose; so we planned to rest up and enter the cave at midnight that night.

The elevation of the cave entrance is about 6,000 feet and the recent snowstorm had left about 10 inches of snow around the cave entrance. Duane's 4x4 rig was able to get us to the switchback on the road where we had to hike $\frac{1}{4}$ mile down the hill to the entrance. About halfway to the entrance we rigged a 20-foot cliff and we body-rappelled down allowing a more direct route to the entrance.

We entered the cave at 01:30 and ate a short lunch just inside the entrance. One hour later we rigged the 40-foot waterfall pit. There was very little water coming over as most of it was locked up in the freeze outside. We signed the register at the Sand Room and departed for Puberty Pit via Satori Passage. When we got to where the water runs over Puberty we climbed up and to the left, where we rigged a short rappel down to a ledge away from the water. There are two $\frac{3}{8}$ " bolts there which allow the 70-foot drop to be rigged free hanging. Note: The bolts are placed horizontally about five inches apart; so special care must be taken in rigging safely.

Our new Staticmaster rope was used on the pit and it seemed to perform very satisfactorily. It was fast on rappel but that was because it was new. The stretch seemed to be less than Bluewater II. At the bottom of Puberty Pit Duane and Andrew were caught short and had to make a small deposit into a plastic bag for easy removal from the cave. We continued on via the Great White Way passage into the R & R Room. The R & R Room has a rather nice friendly feeling to it and I noted that it would be a likely place for a bivouac to support a deep cave trip. There are plenty of places there to rig a hammock.

The Rotten Fifty is aptly named as it seemed to be the least friendly part of the cave. There is some exposed traversing to get to the rigging point. It requires considerable rock climbing technique and a good portion of nerve. The rigging point itself is

one 3/8" bolt of unknown length, however, at least 2" of it is sticking out of the rock. There is a horn in the vicinity of the bolt that I used as a back-up. The rappel down the fifty puts you just over a pool of water where you have to get your body swinging and catch a ledge to come down on out of the water. Once off the rope, there is a tricky little traverse around another ten-foot waterfall. This was probably the most difficult move of the entire trip. The severity of an accident at this point in the cave is greatly compounded by its remoteness from the entrance. A very important consideration!

A couple of hundred feet further is the sump. We ate dinner at survey marker #7, which is just above the sump and signed the sump register. We noted that the last entry was May, 1976. It was 07:30; at that time we had been in the cave for six hours. I would describe our pace as a comfortable one where we neither rushed nor did we waste very much time.

The trip out of the cave went rather smoothly. We derigged the pits as we left, taking five hours to get to the entrance register. We signed out at 12:15. A total of 11 hours and 15 minutes. It was a pleasant day outside. The sun was shining on the surrounding mountains. With their new snow, they looked magnificent. We drove back to Whitebird and slept all day and came back to the cave that evening for a photographic mission. This time we entered the cave at about 21:00 and exited eight hours later. The areas that we photographed were: the Clearwater passage, the Jailhouse, the Rimstone passage, and Valhalla. We expect to have those slides ready for a presentation at the next meeting of the Grotto at Dr. Halliday's.

PAPOOSE CAVE 1965

by Tad Riste

The following story is fact. (Well, mostly fact). If I've missed somebody, or gotten a name wrong, I'm sorry.

T.R.

I remember sitting there wondering what the laundromat attendant would say if he should walk in. It was five a.m. and there were muddy ropes, muddy coveralls, wet socks, long underwear, a mish-mash of tired boots, ragged sweaters, and worn-out gloves everywhere. On a table near the front window among the six-month-old Women's Day and Reader Digest mags, a meal was being prepared. There were two bodies sacked out in dusty sleeping bags on the benches along one wall. One person was sitting in a dryer that had just completed its cycle, sucking all the heat that he could. My mind wandered from the sights and smells of the laundromat to the last three days.

I had joined a group of Cascade Grotto cavers, Byron Kato, Don Dicky, Ed Anderson, and an exchange student from Iran whose

name I don't remember, to check out cave leads in Idaho. We were armed with some smudged notes furnished, I was told, by WRH. Reports of great treasure caves and tales of bottomless pits. Our first stop was Riggins, Idaho where we found our contact, Jim Specklemire, at the Seven Devils Tavern. It seems that he and his family had, or did have, a mining claim on the cave up Papoose Creek. Jim told us of exploring down two pits to a third where the full-blown creek plunged over a 20-foot drop into a large plunge pool. At that point he stopped exploration and set up a sluice box. Not finding any gold, he moved up to mine a few Speleothems from below the first drop, which he tried unsuccessfully to sell to tourists. With Jim's helpful directions and a short search, we found the large sink hole that once devoured the creek. What next happened was a mad dash for caving gear, none of us caring that it was getting dark, that we'd just driven twelve hours, and that no camp was made. As I remember, it was daylight when we came out of the cave tired, wet, and happy. Back at the car we discussed the possibility of spending more time in this cave, but we had only planned a day or less for each cave report. We all knew that this was a very important trip. The energy to put a simple day or weekend trip together is often painful, but a trip of this duration, made up of cavers who didn't know each other, would be difficult, if not impossible, to organize again for at least another year. Our small group was further tied to a time table inasmuch as we were to meet Lurt Neuenhause at Crystal Ice Cave, 400 miles and many cave leads away, in two days. It wasn't long before camp was made under the large overhang just above the cave, in anticipation of one more quick look at this cave that just kept going, before moving on in the morning.

In the next two days, I'd discovered my first virgin passage (Satori), Dicky and his group had found their way to the big room, we traveled more decorated virgin passages, Valhalla, Tread Softly, some distance down the wet way, up past Baseball Bat Falls to the bottom of the upper entrance drop, than any Northwest caver bound to his area could hope to find.

The smell of drying wool began to invade my thoughts of more pits. One in particular, later to be named Puberty (at the end of Satori), that held me spellbound, when in he walked. He was not only the attendant, he was the owner. He stood there in the doorway for a long time. I don't think he had ever seen a caver or what they can do to a laundromat before, and I'm sure he was considering calling the police. Finally he walked over to Dicky. They talked quietly for a few minutes, then they went into a storeroom. Before long he was gone. We had been shown where the mops and brooms were kept, told to relax and rest, but have the place clean and us out by 7:00. At 6:45 we saw him drive up as we were getting ready to leave. He looked at us nervously as we finished loading the car, then disappeared into the door. A minute later he came over to the car, which by now was filled with people sitting on packs, coils of rope, and still wet boots. He smiled and said that he had never met anyone crazy enough to go into a cave and, for that matter, didn't know of any caves outside a few prospect holes up what's-its-name creek. I wonder if he ever

noticed that our finishing touch was to put the Women's Day and Reader Digest mags in chronological order...

We were a day late getting to Crystal Ice Cave even though we had checked only one lead. It turned out all right, though, because Lurt matched our arrival by having car trouble. We would return to Papoose Cave very soon, but that's another story.

NOVEMBER 1981 AT MOUNT ST. HELENS

by William R. Halliday, M.D.

The Thanksgiving weekend trip to Mount St. Helens had to be cancelled because of difficulty in organizing a radio crew, but Clyde Senger and I made a special trip on Sunday, November 14 at the request of the Mount St. Helens Protective Association. The Krehbiels and George Milner served as radio operators, and Oran Ewing again was the base station.

On the 14th the Association had scheduled a press tour of various important areas for about 30 northwestern journalists, plus Congressman Bonker. The plan was for them to reach the cave area about three p.m., via Babyshoe Pass. Eight inches of new snow turned them back at the pass, however. They radioed us when they couldn't get through and we rushed from Mud Pond Cave to Longview in 90 minutes to meet them, but it was too late. The group was cold, wet, and tired, and didn't want to wait for anybody.

Despite this problem, Clyde and I were able to make some further observations in the cave area. Numerous small streams were running on the surface of the Hopeless Cave Mudflow. Several small channels in the rip-rap barrier at the hairpin curve on N816 above the main entrance of Ape Cave showed that it had been overtopped (probably during the previous day's storm), but still was holding.

While Clyde was making measurements of the Hopeless Cave Mudflow, George found a complex little surface tube cave which promptly became George's cave. It is close to the edge of the mudflow downslope from the big broken lava area about one-fourth of a mile northeast of the curve. Total passage length appears to be less than 100 feet.

In the lower section of Ape Cave, much clear drip was present. It formed trickling water and small pools in many areas. A new rivulet channel was present at the bottom of the metal steps, but some old footprints were still visible nearby and in some other areas, so no floodwaters had entered recently. Several stubs of red flares were found in the cave. The fill at the lower end was very soggy and stations L2W and L3MW had fallen.

The coffee can at our trench was within 4.9 cm of the rim of having refilled since the October trip.

In the Ape Cave parking lot, only local trickles were present, but recent flood debris indicated recent high water here. Most of the Hopeless Cave Mudflow streams reunited a short distance northeast of the main entrance of Ape Cave, and their water flowed about 30 m east of the entrance, thence across the cave and under N816 (the culvert now is working well). It returned to the west side of N816 near the curve west of the Lava Cast turnoff. Here a sizeable brown creek was enlarging the gully that used to be a logging road. Farther east, toward the turnoff, considerable sand and silt had been deposited since the October trip, then eroded. All recent drainage appeared to have been west of the lava cast area.

In the Upper Caves area, one of the large dead trees at the east side of the N818 Mudflow (where it crossed road N818) had snapped about five meters above the mudflow surface. We saw several other recent treefalls, one of which had blocked N83 until a maintenance crew had cut a truck-sized gap in its trunk.

Clyde confirmed that the lower entrance of Sand Cave now is completely filled. The mud tongue which has been enlarging into its general vicinity was impressively larger than earlier in the year. In the upper section of Sand Cave, only the top 8 cm of our station extended above the mud; it was extracted and replaced with due ceremony. The large mud tongue deposited inside this entrance just prior to the October trip had undergone considerable lateral and headward erosion. This mud is entering the Sand Cave sink from the east.

At Mud Pond Cave (discovered on the October trip), much down-cutting had occurred since October along the east side of the entrance which now was almost a walk-in. The level of the gucky pond inside appeared to have slumped several inches, especially at the sink along the west wall of its main room.

Small streams were running in several gullies in the N818 Mudflow, and also in a new gully about 100 yards east of the old caves area trail, on the west side of the mudflow tongue which extends into the area of Little Peoples and Flow caves. A much larger stream was running along the north side of what formerly was N818, then crossing it and flowing down the gully downslope from Sand Cave.

Despite intermittent showers, the weather was not inclement. A few tiny patches of snow were all that were seen in the cave area, and the problem with snow in Babyshoe Pass was unfortunate. At times we were able to see about half of the main slopes of the volcano. Plenty of snow up there.

ANNUAL FUND RAISER

This year the Cascade Grotto is participating in the Radio KING Giant Garage Sale being held at the Seattle Center Coliseum. This is a real BIG one with hundreds of booths and tens of thousands of customers!!! Donations of saleable items are being stockpiled at our meeting place, courtesy of Bill Halliday; please bring your cast-offs to next month's meeting. The Giant Garage Sale is on April 10th; we'll need volunteers to move the stuff on the 9th and to man the booth.

Only YOUR ENTHUSIASM and YOUR COOPERATION will make a success of this project.

Jim Harp, Project Chairman
1731 So. Lk. Stockney Dr.
Lynnwood, WA 98036 (206) 745-1010

It is our hope to publish an interesting newsletter. One that you will look forward to receiving. To do this we're going to need your help. Did you see a black hole up No Name Creek? I and others want to hear about it. Do you have an idea or opinion concerning anything that has to do with caving? How about sharing these things with the rest of us?

J.C. and T.R.

J.C. and I also would like to start a Grotto Club Photo Album. If you have any old black-and-white caving pictures, please send negatives and a stamped, self-addressed envelope to us and we will see that they are returned promptly.