

# THE HOLE NEWS

**JUNE 1994**

THE MONTHLY PUBLICATION OF THE PERMIAN BASIN SPELEOLOGICAL SOCIETY



*Honorable Mention 1986 Graphic Art Salon*

**PBSS SPYLUNK**

**Volume II Number 5**

**March, 1985**



# THE HOLE NEWS



JUNE 1994

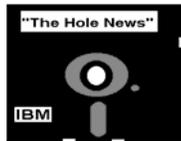
Volume 10 Number 6

The monthly publication of the Permian Basin Speleological Society

## FROM THE EDITOR:

Well the reality of having to do something on a regular basis is setting in and it is quickly becoming not any fun and is fast becoming like all of those other things you do in life and this one doesn't even have a paycheck attached to it. Half a year and he keeps going and going. Ken do you want your job back? PLEASE! This is the last

"THE HOLE NEWS" is edited on an 80486 IBM Personal computer utilizing Microsoft Publisher 2.0. We will accept 5 1/4 or 3 1/2 floppy disks with \*.txt, .pub, .rtf, .doc, .wps, and .wri formats.



The next meeting of the PBSS will be on June 14th, 1994, at 7:00 PM, at Murry's Delicatessen which is located at 3211 West Wadley. It's easy to find because Murry's is located on the South side of the Wadley River, in the strip shopping center, East of Midkiff Rd. and Texas Burger. The meeting starts at

The Hole News is the monthly publication of the Permian Basin Speleological Society. Articles and cartoons maybe reproduced by publications that exchange newsletters with PBSS, as long as proper credit is given to the author. Items for this newsletter should be sent to Chief Editor, The Hole News c/o Bill Bentley, 400 Eastwood Dr., Midland, Texas 79703-5308.

Membership dues are still only \$ 5.00 and should be sent to the treasurer c/o Don Carlton, 1301 Daventry, Midland, Texas 79705

If you'r interested in caving or even think you might like to try contact Chuck Anderle at (915)-685-3119. or if you not from this area and some how through circumstances beyond your control or ours found a copy of "The Hole News", then you should contact the National Speleological Society at 2813 Cave Avenue, Huntsville Alabama, 35810-4431.

## Happy Caving.

## The PBSS Ten Years Ago : by Bill

The PBSS had the 1st ever Bat Cave Blow-out at where else Bat Cave near Sheffield, Texas and it was a big success. Everyone made tours of Bat and Montgomery caves as well as the first ever "Eveready Skipper Roast" was a sight to behold. The late night activities include one swift drink of skipper water (100 proof) and a very brief session of howling at the moon! Later in June of 1984 the PBSS cavers visited Hidden, Cottonwood, and Black Caves. Some of the group made trips to OTL, Amazing Maze and Comanche Springs Caves and on June 9, 1984 ( A date which will live on in the anals of West Texas Speleology.) the following lunatics made their historic descent of the Odessa Meteor Crater Shaft, Bill Bentley, Richard Galle, Tony Grieco and Terry Hill. This has been referred to many times as somewhere in the top ten stupid things that one does in their lives, such as joining the Navy, towing your house and screwing up your 4 wheel drive... etc...etc. See reprint of July 1984 PBSS Spylunk trip report

## Future Cave Trips: And other events from PBSS and other Grottos.

June 4th, 1994 Cottonwood Cave "Wonderland Section". Contact: Allen Laman @ 915-550-0910.

June 4th-5th, 1994 GYPKAP Survey till you drop. Contact: Steve Peerman @ 505-523-2167.

June 5th-12th, 1994 CRF Restoration Field Camp. Contact: Dave Eklund @ 803-648-7610 Ed note: I used to enjoy going to this!

June 11th, 1994 Carlsbat Cavers Restoration at Carlsbad Caverns contact: The Westons @505-887-6790

June 20th-24th, 1994 NSS Convention Bracketville at Ft. Clark Springs. Contact: Ron Ralph @ 512-441-0050 or Jay Jorden @ 214-398-9272.

July 1st-4th, 1994 Fireworks in Bustamante contact: Oren Tranbarger @ 210-349-5573

July 2nd-4th, 1994 CRF Independence Day Expedition at Ft. Stanton. Contact: Fritzi Hardy @ 505-345-1709.

July 2nd-4th, 1994 Carlsbat Cavers ... Rope climbing demonstation at Carlsbad Caverns contact: the Westons @ 505-887-6790

August 6th-7th, 1994 CRF Late Summer Expedition at Fort Stanton Cave contact: Dick Desjardins @ 505-344-7053

Some time 1994 MARS Caving Expedition: Out of this world trip to collect Sulphur Bacteria Monsters. Contact: Chuck Anderle @ 915-685-3119

IF YOU HAVE ANY CAVING TRIPS PLANNED LET ME KNOW AND I WILL PRINT THEM IN THIS SPACE....

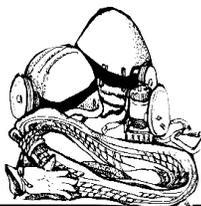
Most all of this information was stolen from the NTSS "Cavers Echo" and the TSA "Newsletter".

You see Pat and Martha some people do infact read your newsletters and others steal information from them.

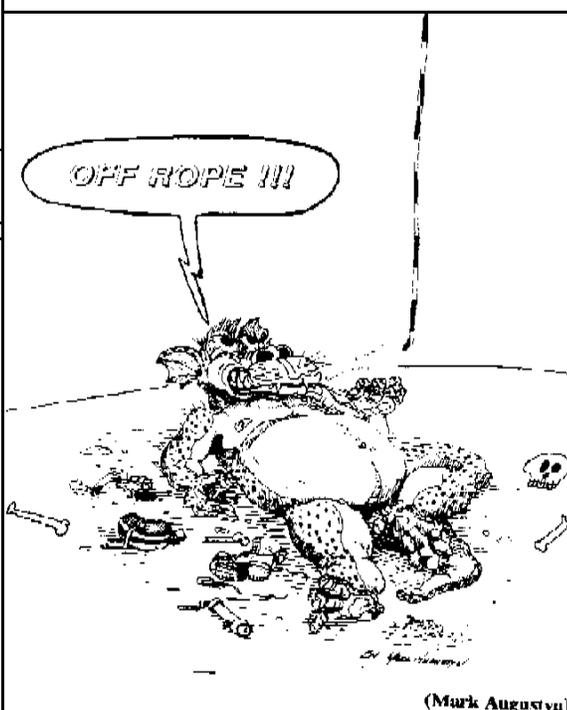


## Other Club Trips:

The Permian Basin Outing Club will be having a lake trip to lake O.H. Ivie on June 24th-26th, 1994 and will have their meeting at Murry's on June 21st. 1994 at 7:00 PM. If you are interested then contact Rick Gray at 332-1373 Home and 332-5058 Work. This trip always includes swimming and skiing as well as fishing.



## Caving Humor by Mark Augustyn



(Mark Augustyn)

## 1994 Convention News:

This issue of the Hole News will come out too late for most of the work trips at the convention site. If you have missed the meetings or are out on another planet like Steve Franks then you need to come to Amazing Maze Cave on Saturday and Sunday June 18th and 19th, 1994 to help lead the poor unsuspecting convention bound souls into this cave. Also on Saturday June 11th, 1994 we need folks to help clear brush, cacti and mesquite from the road to Amazing Maze Cave. Contact Walter Feaster at 699-7049 if you want to help even if you can't go to convention. More information will follow at the next meeting ... as they say we are down to the wire on this one and it won't be long till it is just a memory...

1994 NSS Convention Ft. Clark Springs, Texas

# Trip Reports: And other lies and stories...



Devil's Sinkhole, Edwards County, Texas ; May 16, 1994

Cavers: Kevin Glover, Larry Gray (PBSS), Mike Huber, Ken Kamon (PBSS), Laurence Parent (PBSS)

Escort: David Stewart (Texas Parks and Wildlife)

By: Anonymous

One summer day, long ago, I was playing with my sister and my cousins. Charles created something very large, and invited us into the bathroom to see it. Kaye and Diana cut up and giggled when they saw it, and left quickly before the odor could overcome them. I, on the other hand, stood transfixed. I didn't just look, I analyzed, noting the texture, color and consistency. I pictured myself shrunk to a fraction of my present size, hiking over brown ridges and valleys, and the occasional kernel of corn.

May, 1994. Ace photographer and PBSS member Laurence Parent called. He was working on a book for Texas Parks and Wildlife, and planned to include some shots from Devil's Sinkhole and Kickapoo Caverns. Laurence wanted to bring the team back together again that participated in his shoot at Carlsbad Caverns during 1993 -- Larry Gray, Mike Huber, the Burke boys and me. One of the Burke boys left Carlsbad under mysterious circumstances while the other had to preach, so Kevin Glover was recruited as a replacement.

We met David Stewart of Texas Parks & Wildlife at 10:00 AM Monday morning at the town square in Rock Springs, and then proceeded in four wheel drive vehicles to the cave site. The entrance was impressive. Kevin or Mike one said it looked like the Golandrias of the north. The sinkhole was shaped something like the old Gemini space capsule -- a cylinder on top, opening up into a cone. We rigged to my truck, and dropped about 120 feet into the cave. All the drop except the first few feet were free. At the base of the drop we were left standing on a huge mound. The sunlight shining through the top, the water droplets falling around us from the sides of the sinkhole, and the sights and sounds from literally hundreds of birds combined to create an eerie spectacle. And the colors were wild - especially the greens - the green moss, the green rocks, and green insects crawling around on the green rocks. Watching the swallows defecate was a lot like watching a meteor shower. You could lie on your back and see a piece fly about every 30 seconds. My backpack, which I left at the base of the drop, suffered two direct hits. Fortunately, the birds weren't so able at hitting moving targets.

After helping Laurence with photos, we headed to the base of the mound and around the circumference of the sinkhole, through giant mounds and pillows of bat guano. In places you sank to your knees. I remembered that summer day, long ago, and realized how insignificant we are compared to thousands of years of bat droppings. At one point, I thought the hills of guano were alive. I heard an intense gurgling, like the sound of piranhas devouring an animal when it wanders into a South American river. The sound emanated from the guano! I hiked upwards. The sounds became louder and the stench became stronger, almost unbearable. Finally, I came over the top of a hill and looked upward, and I saw hundreds of bats, flying faster than the eye could see. I could make out large brown clumps, clusters of bats, huddled together under the ceiling.

There was a small lake and some formations at one location along the periphery of the cave. Although a scum of guano floated on top of the lake, the water was safe to drink.

We exited the cave around mid-afternoon. Larry provided good entertainment. After flying up the rope, he reached the lip and proceeded to grunt loudly for about 5 minutes before exiting the cave. Laurence, who at one time was one of the most proficient vertical cavers around, put his gear on backwards. His screw-up was endearing -- letting us know he's human, KIND OF LIKE MARTHA'S POTTY HABITS.

We drove back to Rock Springs and hung around for about 30 minutes shooting the bull with David prior to leaving. Kevin, Mike and I ate at the Sutton County steakhouse. The dinnertime conversation reflected our personalities. Mike described a movie he saw recently, Sandlot, whose message was that our worst fears may actually represent our best opportunities. Kevin described two Stephen King stories he read recently. I told about the last scene from A Boy and His Dog, where you think the boy and his evil girlfriend are roasting the dog, but in reality they're cooking the girl.

A few notes of interest - you can go inside Devil's Sinkhole during NSS Convention Week. That may be your only opportunity. Otherwise, you can view the bat flights from outside Devil's Sinkhole and visit Kickapoo Caverns, provided you make prior arrangements with David Stewart with Texas Parks and Wildlife. There's a bunkhouse at Kickapoo Caverns available for rent. Kevin and Mike would like to thank Bill Sawyer for the once-in-a-lifetime photo tour of Caverns of Sonora, as well as for accommodations. All of us would like to thank Laurence for the opportunity to see Devil's Sinkhole, and to David Stewart, who went to a good bit of trouble, and even helped us get off rope and haul photographic equipment.



**More Trip Reports:**

Three Fingers Cave and McKittrick Cave: April 23rd & 24th, 1994

It was late Friday night when we got started. Stopped by Subway and got a sub. Finally about 10:30 we left Odessa. I let Rose drive. She took us to Carlsbad, then I took over. Dark Canyon road is very dark at 1:00 AM. Jenny was awake and she was counting the rabbits, cows, deer, and a variety of other critters as we made our way. I had thought about stopping at the bottom of Three Mile Hill until we got there. I couldn't see much reason to set up camp for 4 or 5 hours sleep and then drive up in the morning, so I went ahead and started up. It's a long trek up the mountain especially in the dark. I was fortunate though, because there was a full moon. We made it up and set up camp. It was about 3:00 AM, time for a nap. about 8:30 Jenny and her friend Cassie started getting loud so we decided to get the day started. After breakfast we got together with Susan Herpin to try to schedule the day's activities. Two or three people were suppose to be coming down from Albuquerque. after we talked for a while Jenny and I went to gather firewood. Ian came over and we tried to decide whether or not to wait on Bill. Finally at 11:40 we decide we were going up at 12:00 and we did. After a nice ride to what we thought was the parking area for Three Fingers, we started our hike. We hiked down the ridge and down and down and...

We were on the wrong ridge! We crossed the canyon and up the other side and there it was. After a short rest Ian rigged the drop. Bob decided to go first, so after a few minutes he was to the rebelay, when he got there and got it hooked up it was my turn. Down I went and hollered "Off rope!" and back "On rope!" and went down the rest of the way. Ian followed close behind. At the bottom we all signed the register, got our belongings, looked around a little and headed for Meador Pincher. We found it without too much trouble. Bob went down first, then me and then Ian. It took a few minutes to find our way from that room. Then we were in

**TEXAS & MEXICO**  
**CAVE RESCUE**  
 • CALL COLLECT •  
**210-686-0234**  
 THIS IS KREIDLER FUNERAL HOME'S 24 HOUR NUMBER  
 ASK FOR "CAVE RESCUE" AND "JOHN KREIDLER"

the maze. We all went in different directions, after about an hour Ian yelled that he had found what we were looking for. He came back towards us, when we found him, we followed. We went in a circle. We went back to where we found him and split up. Pretty soon Bob called out. There it was "The Temple of the Fiery Cave God". This has got to be the most spectacular room in the cave. The colors. The formation are

## **BELIEVE IT OR NOT ! OR THE HOWLING AT THE MOON COLUMN**

A new cavern system was discovered by JD and Steve Franks and is rumored to have 2 miles of virgin passage with no signs of any one ever having been in there before. It is located somewhere between Grandfalls and Crane, but they won't tell anyone of the exact location as they fear the Lech bunch would try to steal it. According to JD they are going to name it F Cave in Steve's honor. Allen was nearly trapped while stuck in the Meador Pincher on a trip to Three Fingers Cave. While he was near death, he was over caving in Cottonwood Cave in a out of body experience. Whoah dude 2 caves at the same time! Don had a high time explaining why in 1966 he had reverse hail dents in the trunk of his car, but according to Chuck he was goat rustling and put an unsuspecting one in the trunk of his car while on a border trip to Mexico. Sounds like this is the kind of guy you should party with ! Cave Animals!



# Odessa Meteor Crater Shaft Trip Report

Reprinted from 1984 JULY PBSS

Splyunk by Bill Bentley.....

Participants: Bill Bentley, Richard Galle, Tony Grieco, and Terry Hill.

Since the actual trip into this 165' deep shaft, I have regarded it as one of the dumbest things I have ever done. The city of Odessa/ Ector County Parks and Recreation Manager Richard Galle had contacted me on June 3rd, 1984 and had first mentioned the idea of rappeling down the shaft at the Meteor Crater to survey, map, and take slides, with the hope of renewing interest in the crater as a park. The lid to the shaft was welded shut and Richard was to approach the county about having a welder cut open the lid and put hinges and a clasp with a lock on it. Projected entry was set for Saturday, June 9th, 1984.

I contacted members of the local caving group about dropping the shaft. I had always been lured to this since I first seen the entrance several years ago. Finally, after a week-long wait the day came, and on Saturday morning we met at Tony Grieco's house and set into action our plans for the coming day. They were as follows: meet at Richard Galle's apartment at 1:00PM, then proceed to the parks and recreation office to gather gas masks (neither of which were functional, unfortunately - editor 84.) and two way radios. We would meet at the crater site at 2:00 PM.

Everything went smoothly and at 2:00 PM we were assembled at the crater shaft. We rigged the rope ( a 300' section of Bluewater II - editor 84.) to the steel bars which composed the fence around the entrance, and it gave us a tie-off point above the half moon shaped lid. Richard was the first to rappel down, carrying a .357 gun for snakes, radio, and climbing gear. Once past the squeeze at the entrance and he was off. His reports indicated that the shaft was not cut into rock, but "sand", and he estimated the shaft to be approximately 8 ft. by 8 ft. The temperature was decreasing as he descended. (High Adventure - editor 94.) About three quarters of the way down he reported a very strong smell coming from the bottom, and he reported that there was something dead. I then rigged in and started the descent. After several feet I noticed that the walls were blackened with soot from a fire of a distant past, and I could still make out shovel marks in places. To have been dug from sand and dirt, the shaft was remarkably stable.

Once on the bottom I noticed two dead rats, one a fresh kill ( death by rope weight - editor 84.) and one several days old. The smell was terrible and the stench of death lingered heavily in the air. I signaled to Tony that I was off rope, and he rigged in and started down. The entrance to the shaft, with its concrete canopy and half moon shaped lid looked as if it were miles away. I looked around the floor and it was muddy and wet. Small pebbles were showering down as Tony's feet touched the loose walls far above us. The floor was becoming clear as my eyes were becoming adjusted to the darkness, and I noticed that there was many carcasses all about us, some recognizable and some in advanced decay.

As Tony reached the floor, Richard and I tried to keep him off the dead rats and in the process he put his foot on the carcass that had been there the longest. The smell at that point was anything but pleasant, so before telling anyone of my actions, I had rigged in and was climbing, trying to concentrate on getting up the rope and not on the nausea and stomach-turning sickness that would soon beset us all. Three minutes or so later and I was near the top and out of that unfriendly place. Ice cold drinks in the near 100 degrees temperature outside the shaft made me realize how lucky I was to be outside in the FRESH air.

Richard then started climbing using a two jumars/chest roller rig, but at a point half way up the combination of the wretched smell, the unfamiliar chest-roller and the length of the climb got to him and his right arm began to cramp. Terry Hill (who wisely elected to stay above ground - editor 84.) and I rigged a rescue pulling system using two jumars and pulled Richard up about 10 feet or so, and then he was able to climb out on his own power the rest of the way. Total time on the rope was 20 to 30 minutes. Meanwhile, Tony who had been in the pit the longest, had become sick and had began to mumble to himself ( that wasn't mumbling, that was cussing! - editor 84.) Once rigged in he was out of the pit in three minutes. Then Terry pulled up the rope from this godforsaken pit and I quickly slammed the lid shut and locked it.

When asked my opinion of this epic journey, I said I was going to go home, put my gear away, clean up and go to bed - and forget that this day ever happened.

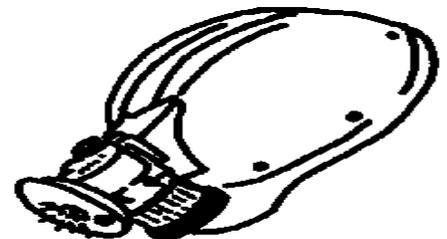
My comments and memories now 10 years later:      Something that was never mentioned was that on the way back

to Midland, the rope was carried on the spare tire carrier of Tony's Bronco II because of the smell that was embedded in it. There was also a swarm of flies that was following the rope on the rear of the vehicle all the way home. If you ever mention this trip to any of the actual participants they will more than likely deny any knowledge of it. It is also recommended that the faint of heart or weak stomach people even consider this trip, besides the lid is now welded shut and a few of us are a little wiser.

**PBSS OFFICERS 1994**

**PRESIDENT: CHUCK ANDERLE    SECRETARY: DON**

**CARLTON    VICE-PRESIDENT: NOEL PANDO**



Trip Reports Continued:

Three Fingers and McKittrick Cave Trip Report continued from Page 4...

Bob and I were busy rigging the next drop while I was climbing around. We proceeded to make the next drop into a fairly pretty room. Really it was a series of two drops to the bottom. After playing around at the bottom for a while we started out. I went first for a change, I still had to do a self belay but I am getting use to that. Bob came up next and he went in behind the Temple. Ian came up and we took a break while Bob explored. When we got back into the maze it was a bit more difficult than we had expected. After going in circles and running into each other a few times, we finally found our way. Next time I am going to flag the way. Back at Meador Pincher we met up with the group from Albuquerque. Bob went up carrying a tether, he then pulled up our packs. Ian went next, then me. Only thing is my butt wouldn't fit going up. Going down yes, up no way. The guys tried pulling on my seat harness, but I wouldn't budge. Finally I decide to go back down and try it without my seat harness. With a lot of huffing and puffing and a little griping and moaning I was up.

One of the people from the other group tagged along with us. She was from California and this was a first vertical cave. (Editor: and Last!) We went to look at a shield that was close to the entrance, then we started out. Again they let me go first. At the rebelay point I waited for Linda who was having a terrible time with her gear. Ian free climbed most of the way and coached her along. We finally made it out about 10:30. 8 and 1/2 hours after we went in. We easily could have spent 10 to 12 hours more but it was a long hike and I was hungry. Back to camp about 11:30 and it was supper time. 9:30 AM was time to get breakfast going and get a started for the day. Since it had rained all the day before, the wood we collected was wet so we cooked in the camper. About 11:30 we started for Mckittrick Hill and got there about 2:00. We got a little confused trying to find the cave, but not bad. We went in the ledge entrance and and crawled around for awhile. there were a few places you could stand up. Jenny and Cassie were really enjoying this cave. We explored as much as we could then we came to the pit. I climbed down and looked around. I think I could have crawled through a hole and saw a lot more but we decided to go back and use the other gate. I was really impressed with all of the formations. We saw a porcupine who wasn't to happy with us for shining our lights at him. They had the bat roosts signs out so we we didn't get to go all the way back. We spent 3 hours poking around and really enjoyed it. We hiked back to the truck and headed for home. We stopped in Carlsbad at the Sizzlin Sirloin for dinner then headed home. I have a permit for Endless and Sand Caves for the 14th and 15th of May if any one might be interested. Hope to see a few more PBSS's and ASS's going caving in the near future.

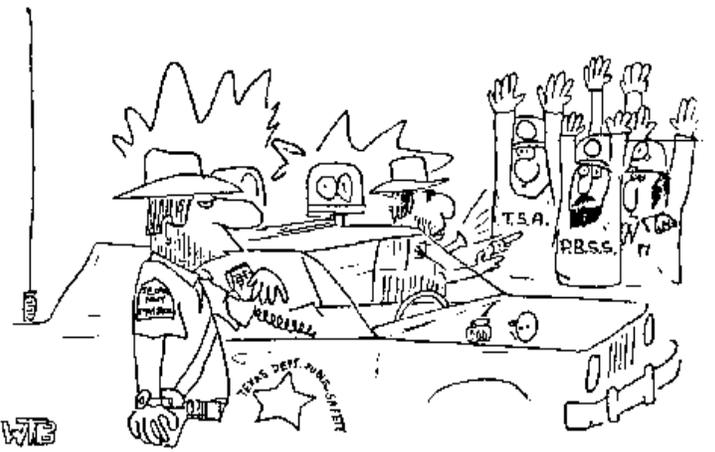
Cave Softly,  
Allen Laman

P.S. No unfortunate problems with the truck. There is a first time for everything.

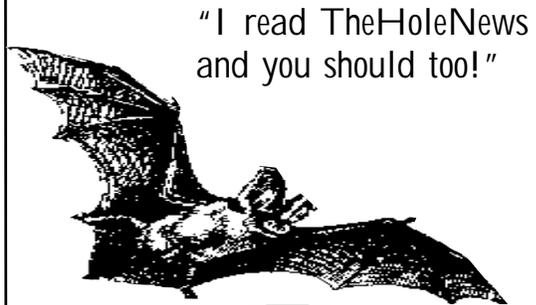
# Rock Climbing: A new experience to challenge yourself

Learn to rock climb from a qualified, experienced instructor ♦ Beginning, intermediate, and advanced sessions ♦ Held at local climbing areas such as Fort Davis, Carlsbad, or Hueco Tanks ♦ Reasonable rates ♦ Limet 10 people per session ♦ No experience necessary ♦ Chance of a lifetime to experience the challenge, excitement, and thrill of sport climbing ♦ For more information call 689-3905

C  
H  
A  
U  
V  
M  
I  
N  
G  
R  
O  
N  
G



They smell like Hippies, look funny and is got these cans of funny white powder. They claims theys "SPYLUNKS"- Some militant outfit fo sure! They got helmets and all... CHARLES LOVING



"I read TheHoleNews and you should too!"



## MEMBERS OF THE PERMIAN BASIN SPELEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

NAME:	ADDRESS:	PHONE:	NSS #:
Abernathy, Tony	4415 Parkdale, Midland, Tx. 79703	694-7919	Applied For
Anderle, Chuck	5707 County Road 57 East, Midland, Tx. 79705	685-3119	31477
Anderle, Jan	5707 County Road 57 East, Midland, Tx. 79705	685-3119	31478
Anderle, Tiffeny	5707 County Road 57 East, Midland, Tx. 79705	685-3119	Applied For
Bentley, Bill	400 Eastwood Dr., Midland, Tx. 79703-5308	697-3079-357	21977
Bentley, Donnie	400 Eastwood Dr., Midland, Tx. 79703-5308	697-3079-357	37549
Brannon, Tom	3802 Crestridge, Midland, Tx. 79707	697-2806	Applied For
Brown, Jon	4633 Locust, Odessa, Tx. 79762	366-0581	Applied For
Campbell, Wayne	5400 N. Grandview, Odessa, Tx. 79762	362-7634	Applied For
Carlton, Don	1301 Daventry, Midland, Tx 79705	687-4352	30417
Coffin, Gralin	910 W. Kansas, Midland, Tx. 79701	682-1904	33471
Coffin, Kari	910 W. Kansas, Midland, Tx. 79701	682-1904	33472
Copeland, Pat	103 Lori Lane, Brownwood, Tx. 76801	643-2952	22361
Scott, Cruise	4245 Siesta Lane, Midland, Tx. 79705	687-5843	Applied For
Day, Kevin	617 Meadow, Roanoake, Tx. 76262	817-491-1026	Applied For
Day, Rick	304 S.W. 3rd Street, Andrews, Tx. 79714	523-9665	Applied For
Eddy, David	P. O. Box 6217, Fort Hood, Tx. 76544	none	11830
Feaster, Walter	4307 Harvard, WALTERVILLE, Tx. 79703	699-7049	31624
Fincher, J.D.	P. O. Box 472, Crane, Tx. 79731	558-7248	31859
Fincher, Richard	P. O. Box 472, Crane, Tx. 79731	558-7248	Applied For
Franks, Steve	422 W. Pecan Apt D, Midland, Tx. 79705	694-4381	35245
Glasson, Larry	1101 N. W. 7th Street, Andrews, Tx 79714	523-9772	Applied For
Gray, Kim	P.O. Box 1273, Andrews, Tx. 79714	523-6409	Applied For
Gray, Larry	31 East 33rd Street, San Angelo, Tx. 76903	653-3823	19588
Grieco, Tony	1221 East Llano, Hobbs, NM. 88240	505-393-5604	Applied For
Harter, Gary	17 High Chaparrel, Andrews, Tx. 79714	532-9758	Applied For
Hill, Tom	P.O. Box 60633, Midland, Tx. 79711	none	27888
Kamon, Ken	4400 Andrews Hwy # 801, Midland, Tx. 79703	699-7192	34637
Laman, Allen	3105 Maple, Odessa, Tx. 79762	550-0910	37903
Laman, Rose	3105 Maple, Odessa, Tx. 797625	550-0910	37904
Mahan, Sheree	5230 Woodhaven, Wichata Falls, Tx. 76302	817-723-8910	Applied For
McArthur, Martha	5209 Stillwood, Wichita Falls, Tx. 76302	817-723-9890	35327
Pando, Noel D.	1012 S. W. 44th Street, Andrews, Tx. 79714	523-9294	Applied For
Pando, Noel M.	1012 S. W. 44th Street, Andrews, Tx. 79714	523-9294	Applied For
Parent, Larence	P.O. Box 849, Manchaca, Tx. 78652	512-280-2843	Applied For
Sawyer, Bill	P.O. Box 1196, Sonora, Tx. 76950	none	Applied For
Slut, Guad	1221 East Llano, Hobbs, NM. 88240	505-393-5604	Applied For

Please Send all exchanges, Corrections and updates for this list to Bill bentley  
400 eastwood drive , Midland, Tx., 79703-5308. I will try to update and reprint with every issue  
depending on space available. use of this list is for members and cave related functions only and  
should not be used for commercial purposes.