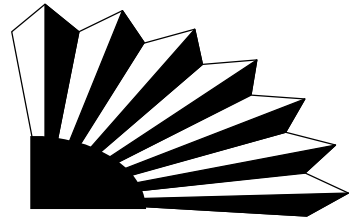
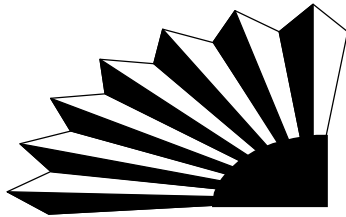


THE HOLE NEWS

August 1994



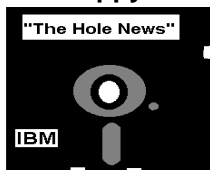


August 1994

Volume 10 Number

The monthly publication of the Permian Basin Speleological Society

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rtf, .doc, .wps, and .wri formats for trip reports and would be greatly appreciated.

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.

FROM THE EDITOR:

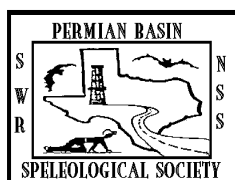
Wow, I don't know what happened but all of the sudden I get lots of cartoons, artwork and trip reports in one evening. Editors love stuff like that! And even more so when they come on a floppy disk that can be loaded right into the news letter. It sure does make my job easier. Many thanks to all of those who have contributed in this newsletter and in past issues. The master plan won't work guys. I am on to your little scheme. I am still going to give up the job as editor in December '94 to pursue other speleopolitical positions such as NSS President or better yet Vice- President. More and more of us are getting computers and pretty soon we will be able to do an electronic transfer of "The Hole News". For those of you that want it, Fax can be done already and without too much trouble so if you got the machine give me the number at the next meeting.

Bill Bentley

PBSS Meeting:

The next meeting of the PBSS will be on August 9 th, 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 7:00 PM sharp and the usual caver gossip and chow down starts at 6:30 PM and is optional.. Your attendance will be greatly appreciated! There will be a caving video presented by Walter Feaster and he says that it is one you will not want to miss. So see you there!

In This Issue: * Trip Reports * PBSS Meeting Notice * Upcoming Trips * Caving Cartoons * The Ever Popular Howling At The Moon Column * And Exciting PBSS News And



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

August 6th-7th, 1994 CRF Late Summer Expedition at Fort Stanton Cave, contact: Bryan Holcomb @ 505-842-5156.

August 13th and 14th, 1994 Deep and Black caves, contact: Allen Laman @ 915 550-0910. *

August 13th and 14th, 1994 CRF Dry cave survey, contact: Bryan Holcomb @ 505-842-5156.

August 13th and 14th, 1994 GYPKAP, contact: Steve Peerman @ 505-523-2167.

August 20th, 1994 Fun trips to Bilevel, Rosebud, Majorwood, and Meadowlark caves, contact: Bruce Baker 405-234-2963

September 3rd - 5th, 1994 CRF Carlsbad Caverns, contact: Bryan Holcomb @ 505-842-5156.

September 3rd - 5th, 1994 Labor Day Regional @ Ft. Stanton cave hosted by Pajarito Grotto(maybe).

September 10th and 11th, 1994 Hidden ,Hells Below and Virgin caves, contact: Allen Laman @ 915-550-0910. *

September 24th, 1994 Montgomery Gypsum Cave limited to 35 cavers, contact: Bill Bentley @ 915-697-3079.

October 8th, 1994 Three Fingers cave, Lower section of Cottonwood cave, contact: Allen Laman @ 915 550-0910. *

October 21st - 23rd, 1994 Texas Cavers Reunion at Perdanales Falls State Park , more info to follow... stay tuned...

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","Guadalupe Hooter", "The Third Source" and the TSA Activities Newsletter...* denotes PBSS club trip.

The Wonderland Section of Cottonwood Cave Trip Report by Rose Laman.

Friday June 3rd, 1994

Trip destination : Cottonwood / Wonderland.

Participants: Allen Laman, Sean Muirhead, JD Fincher, Richard Fincher, Bill ? (a friend of JD and Richards), Mike Huber, and Rose Laman.

Once again we were heading for the Guadalupe Mountains - 3 Mile Hill to be exact. Once again we planned an early exit from Odessa. And once again we missed it , but what the heck, everyone needs "tradition" in their life, right? Our last stop before leaving Odessa - the gas station and then we were on our way (we had hoped to be on the hill with a rack of ribs on the grill at this very time!) At this point in the journey Sean and I traded places. He keeps Allen company , and I cuddle up with a pillow. (I figured since they weren't going to feed me, I had to conserve what energy I had for caving!) We made our usual "top it off" stop at Carlsbad and headed for that long dark road. (Ed note: Maybe that is why it's called "Dark Canyon"?) Allen realized that "we " had forgotten the water jug. We did stop at the watering hole and filled the little 2 gallon jug and all canteens. (We should have filled empty soda bottles - we would be left with Odessa water by Sunday morning.) We did arrive by 11:30 PM Texas Standard Time. We picked a good spot - not in the fire pit, thank you - and hit the hay. Sounds like a rough trip for me doesn't it ? JD and his guys were already there. No Mike Huber yet.

We got around about 8:00 AM, had coffee and a bite to eat, dressed to cave and headed for the lookout tower in JD's Bronco. Technical gear: hard hat, light and alternate lights; comfortable yet sturdy boots; jeans are better really (I've tried sweats and shorts which don't work for me cause I use my rear end a lot - not for resting, but for security!) Knee and elbow pads to me are as essential as hard hat and lights. I have a million bruises to prove what happens when you forget them. We were at the entrance to Cottonwood in no time - still no Mike Huber. We got a couple of group pictures and off we went. Still no Mike Huber!

We got to the back , to the rubble pile and JD found the opening. He shone his light on what looked like a small dark spot in the side of the wall. " No way, I exclaimed!" Uh huh was the reply. JD went first to check things out. Still no Mike Huber! Nice little ledge , oops a little slip. and JD was there. Everyone headed over except me. I think it was when he said "it was a long way down, so be real careful", that I opted for the weenie award. Allen left me a canteen and said " hasta la vista baby " . And through the crack in the wall they all disappeared. 10:25 AM, I hummed a few choruses of " Amazing Grace", fidgeted a bit and thought about writing a cave song, and had just leaned back against a rock to take a nap when I heard " Hi Ho Yo Allen" or something like that. It wasn't the 7 dwarfs going off to work - it was Mike Huber.

I said the all headed in about a half an hour or so ago, I chickened out and he said "Lets go!" So I left my yellow feathers behind and said "OK!". Mike talked me up the wall and compared it with a walk in the mall. (I'm still thinking about that.) We were in! It didn't take long before we heard voices and saw lights (Ed. note: If one consumes enough skipper water then one will most definitely hear voices and see lights too.) "Hey Allen", its me Mike and I've got your "old" lady with me!" If I hadn't been straddling the wall (well chimneying) I would have socked Mike for calling me old - but I figured I needed both hands were the were ! Boy was Allen surprised! Mike showed us the chandeliers - so pretty! Then we headed on - oh boy the "vertizontal". Mike coaxed each of us through from behind. "Your in the wide spot now" Yeah right. We all made it through. However - we are about 6 inches thinner. Is the fun over? No way. It's time to crawl through a very long very narrow passage that has a few S curves thrown in. After a lot of grunting and groaning most of us are through. Mike kept telling us how wide the passage was. We didn't

believe having just inched our way through, until Mike came out in front of Allen! How'd he do that? (nimble little dude came through the keyhole underneath Allen!) A little more climbing and slipping and stretching and we were at the pretties! It's awesome to see so many delicate formations. everywhere you look its breathtaking. One thing though - there is a lot of breakage. A person has to be VERY AWARE of each step back there. I'm sure that Mike and Allen got some really nice photos. I'm anxious to see all of them. Allen even lost a roll of film. It fell down a small hole, but landed in a spot down underneath us, so he was able to find it! The temperature was a cool 56 degrees. Mike showed us where formations had cracked due to settling. Lots of calcite deposits, tons of intricate snake dancers (helictites?). I did get hit by a stalagmite. It tore my jeans but it did not break! As beautiful as it all was, it was time for me to head out. Mike took Sean exploring some more. (I'm always impressed when someone has the stamina to have Sean follow along!) Allen led the way and we were back to "the ledge" in no time. He talked me down and out and he stayed to join Mike and Sean to check out the balcony. At 4 PM I headed back to camp, a nice slow but steady pace. They arrived shortly after me. I enjoyed the walk - they enjoyed the ride. All in all it Wonderland was truly a sight to see. I'm glad Mike came along a little bit late and wouldn't take no for an answer.

See trip report "Wonderland" continued on page 5.

Trip Reports: And other lies and stories...



FIRE ON THREE MILE HILL

4TH OF JULY WEEKEND

WELL AS YOU ALL KNOW YOU SHOULD NEVER SET ANY CERTAIN TIME FOR DEPARTURE. WE DID THIS ANYHOW. WE THOUGHT WE WOULD LEAVE AROUND 3:00 OR 4:00 INSTEAD IT WAS CLOSER TO 6:00 OR 7:00. WE GOT TO CARLSBAD ABOUT 8:30 AND FILLED UP WITH GAS. WE THEN HEADED FOR DARK CANYON. THE SUN WAS GOING DOWN AS WE MADE OUR WAY TOWARD THE HILL. I REALLY DON'T LIKE DRIVING DARK CANYON ROAD AT NIGHT BUT WE HAD A GREAT WEEKEND PLANNED. ALL WENT WELL AND WE MADE IT UP THE HILL BUT THINGS WERE NOT AS THEY SEEMED. WE HAD NOTICED A FIRE ON ONE OF THE RIDGES, LITTLE DID WE KNOW HOW IT WOULD EFFECT OUR WEEKEND.

A NEW DAY HAS DAWNED ON THE HILL AND WE COULD SMELL SMOKE!

MUCH TO MY SURPRISE WE WERE THE FIRST ONES THERE. I TALKED ROSE IN TO LETTING ME PARK IN THE PARTY SPOT AND SHE WAS NOT HAPPY LATER ON IN THE EVENING. SHORTLY AFTER WE GOT EVERY THING SET UP BILL YETT SHOWED UP. HE CAME OVER AND WE TALKED FOR AWHILE WHEN I REALIZED HE HAD RUN FOR THE B.O.G. (That's board of governors for all you spelunkers out there). I MENTIONED IT TO HIM AND HE TOLD ME HE NOT ONLY RAN BUT ALSO ON. WE NOW HAVE A BOG MEMBER IN OUR REGION. AFTER BILL SHOWED UP I THINK MARTHA AND JILL WERE NEXT. THEY CHATTED FOR A FEW MINUTES THEN DECIDED THEY WERE GOING TO CAMP BY THE DRAGONS TEETH. MIKE WAS NEXT TO SHOW SO WE ALL SAT AROUND CHEWING THE FAT AND WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF OUR FRIEND "THE BLOKE", JUST KIDDING CHRIS, WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO BE COMING UP WITH KEN. THEY FINALLY SHOWED. WE ALL DISCUSSED THE FIRE AND WHETHER WE THOUGHT IT WAS GOING TO RUIN OUR WEEKEND OF CAVING. IT FINALLY GOT LATE ENOUGH FOR EVERY ONE TO RETIRE TO THEIR OWN CAMPSITES (really the lantern went out) SO EVERY BODY WENT TO

SLEEP.

A NEW DAY HAS DAWNED ON THE HILL AND WE COULD SMELL SMOKE. KEN HAD PERMITS TO THE PINKS BUT MIKE WANTED US TO GO TO MADONNA WHICH SOUNDED GOOD TO ME. WE TALKED IT OVER AND DECIDED IT WOULD MOST LIKELY BE CHRIS'S ONLY CHANCE TO SEE THIS CAVE SO WE DECIDED TO GO. MARTHA SAID SHE WANTED TO GO TO PINK DRAGON SO SHE, JILL, ROSE, SEAN AND SHANE HEADED OUT. THE REST OF US HAD TO WAIT FOR KEVIN WHO WAS BRINGING THE PERMIT AND THE KEY. HE SHOWED UP AND THEN RANSOM SHOWED UP. **THE BEARER OF BAD NEWS**. SEEMS THE FIRE WAS LIKELY TO JUMP THE RIDGE. IT WOULDN'T HURT US IN THE CAVE BUT WE MIGHT HAVE TO FIGHT IT TO GET BACK TO CAMP. WE DECIDED WE WOULD CATCH UP WITH THE PINK'S PARTY AND GO TO PINK PANTHER. WELL WE GOT TO THE PARKING AREA BUT THEY HAD ALREADY STARTED FOR THE CAVE. WE TRIED TO FIND WHERE MARTHA HAD HID THE KEYS. NO SUCH LUCK. WE CONVINCED CHRIS TO BREAK OUT HER WINDOW SINCE SHE PROBABLY WOULDN'T GET TO MAD AT HIM, HIM BEING A FOREIGNER AND ALL BUT HE DECIDED TO TRY KEN'S KEY INSTEAD. WHAT DO YOU THINK HAPPENED, YEP, IT OPENED. WE GOT THE PERMIT AND ALL SIGNED IT, SO OFF WE WENT. EVERYBODY WHO'S BEEN TO THE PINKS KNOWS WHAT A HIKE IT IS ALMOST LIKE GOING TO SENTINEL OR GUNSIGHT. AFTER A FEW BREAKS ALONG THE WAY WE GOT TO THE TOP OF WHERE WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE. DOWN WE WENT, AND DOWN, AND DOWN AFTER A LITTLE BIT OF LOOKING AROUND WE FOUND IT.

MIKE OPENED THE GATE WHILE CHRIS GOT HIS CAVING APPAREL ON. MIKE WENT THEN KEN THEN ME THEN CHRIS. WHILE KEN AND MIKE WERE RIGGING THE DROP CHRIS AND I CHATTED THEN CHRIS REALIZED HE LEFT HIS GLOVES WITH HIS STUFF OUTSIDE. WHILE HE WENT TO FETCH THEM KEN MADE THE DROP I GOT MIKE TO LET ME GO NEXT THEN CHRIS AND FINALLY MIKE. AT THE BOTTOM OF THE DROP WE ALL SHED OUR RAPPELLING GEAR AND OFF WE WENT TO SEE THE SIGHT OF A VERY PRETTY CAVE. KEN DIDN'T SEEM TO FEEL WELL SO WE ALL DITCHED HIM. WE LOOKED AROUND FOR A COUPLE HOURS. WE WENT TO SEE THE BEAR SKELETON OR WHATEVER IT IS. WE THEN WENT TO THE OTHER END OF THE CAVE AND POKED AROUND THERE FOR AWHILE.

MIKE SAID SOMEONE HAD TOLD HIM ABOUT A ROOM CALLED "THE SPELEOGASM ROOM". TO GET TO THIS ROOM INVOLVES A PRETTY GOOD CHIMNEY BUT WELL WORTH THE LITTLE BIT OF TROUBLE TO SEE. AFTER SEEING

THIS ROOM WE DECIDED TO GO OUT. MIKE WANTED TO TAKE SOME PICTURES SO WE SAID WE WOULD MEET AT PINK DRAGON. HE AGREED SO CHRIS, KEN, AND I HEADED FOR THE ENTRANCE.

KEN WAS EAGER TO TRY OUT HIS NEW ASCENDING DEVICE SO WE LET HIM GO FIRST. HE SAID HE HAD A LITTLE BIT OF TROUBLE BUT MADE PRETTY GOOD TIME. CHRIS WAS HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE PUTTING HIS GEAR ON SO I WENT OUT AND IT WASN'T LONG UNTIL CHRIS WAS OUT ALSO. WHEN WE GOT OUT WE DISCOVERED IT HAD RAINED WHICH GOT OUR HOPES UP SINCE TOMORROW WE WERE TO GO TO THREE FINGERS. WE HEADED FOR PINK DRAGON, IT WAS EASY TO FIND, ON THE WAY WE PASSED BY "DAMN CAVE" BUT COULD NOT ENTER SINCE IT WAS GATED. WE WENT ON BY AND CAME TO THE DRAGON AFTER ONLY A FEW MORE YARDS. WE SAT DOWN AND DECIDED TO RELAX FOR A FEW MINUTES BEFORE GOING ON.

CHRIS WEARS A DRY SUIT WHILE CAVING BUT PACKS IT ALL IN. WHILE HE WAS GETTING CHANGED I LOOKED AROUND. THERES NOT MUCH TO SEE UNTIL YOU GET DOWN DEEPER INTO THE CAVE. WE ALL HEADED DOWN INTO THE CAVE AND LOOKED AROUND WE WENT BOTH DIRECTIONS AND GAVE IT A GOOD LOOKING OVER. THERE'S NOT A WHOLE LOT TO SEE BUT IT IS A PRETTY CAVE. AFTER SEEING EVERYTHING THERE WAS THAT WE COULD FIND WE HEADED BACK TO THE ENTRANCE. WHEN WE GOT THERE MIKE WAS SNORING AND WE WERE KINDA SCARED TO GO OUT, THINKING MAYBE IT WAS A BEAR OR SOMETHING. WE FINALLY DECIDED IT WAS JUST MIKE SO OUT WE WENT. IT SURE IS A LONG HIKE BACK TO THE TRUCKS BUT WE MADE IT. MIKE TURNS ON HIS WALKMAN SO HE'S NOT VERY GOOD COMPANY ON THE HIKE OH, WELL WE FINALLY MADE IT.

BACK AT CAMP EVERYONE WAS IN PRETTY GOOD SPIRITS EXCEPT ROSE, WHO WAS NOT TO HAPPY ABOUT GETTING LOST AND HIKING ALL OVER THE GUAD'S. AFTER SOME VITTLES WE ALL SAT AROUND CHEWING THE FAT ABOUT TOMORROW CAVING. KEN, CHRIS MIKE AND I WERE PLANNING TO GO TO "THREE FINGERS". WE WOULD SOON FIND OUR PLANS CHANGING. WE HAD BEEN WATCHING THE GLOW FROM THE FIRE ACROSS THE OTHER RIDGE AND FIGURED THEY MUST HAVE IT UNDER CONTROL UNTIL

**SEE TRIP REPORT "FIRE"
CONTINUED ON PAGE 4.**

"FIRE" CONTINUED FROM PAGE 3.

RANSOM SHOWED UP AND TOLD US WE SHOULD PROBABLY GET OFF THE HILL. BUT TOLD US TO CALL HIM IN THE MORNING AND THEN HE SHOULD KNOW IF WE COULD GO ON OUR TRIP TO **3 FINGERS** OR NOT. WE WENT TO THE BASE OF THE HILL AND GOT SET UP FOR A SHORT NAP. DAY BREAK CAME AND AFTER BREAKFAST MIKE AND KEN WENT TO TRY TO CALL RANSOM. THEY SOON RETURNED WITH **BAD NEWS**, RANSOM THOUGHT IT BEST TO KEEP THE HILL CLEAR FOR FIRE FIGHTING EQUIPMENT. WE RELUCTANTLY AGREED AND DECIDED TO GO TO **"SITTING BULL FALLS"**.

AFTER GETTING EVERY THING PACKED UP WE DECIDED TO TAKE THE LONG WAY SO WE COULD CHECK OUT THE FIRE AND THE DEVASTATION IT HAD CAUSED. THE DAMAGE WAS NOT AS BAD AS WE HAD FIGURED BUT **ANY DAMAGE TO OUR FORESTS IS TOO MUCH**. AFTER WATCHING THE DROP PLANE CIRCLE A FEW TIMES WE HEADED OUT. WE MADE A STOP IN QUEENS FOR ICE AND THAT'S WHERE WE CAUGHT UP WITH MIKE, WHO WAS EATING BREAKFAST. AS SOON AS KEN GOT A WHIFF OF THE FOOD HE WASN'T GOING ANYWHERE TILL HIS BELLY WAS FULL. ME, ROSE AND THE BOYS WENT ON TO THE FALLS SINCE WE ALREADY ATE. KEN AND CHRIS SHOWED UP AFTER A LITTLE BIT. WE ALL CHECKED OUT THE CAVE AND BUDDY AND KEN WENT FOR A SWIM.

WE DECIDED TO GO TO PARKS RANCH TO SPEND THE NIGHT. I TOLD THE GUYS WE SHOULD TRY TO GET **CHIMNEY CAVE** FROM THE PARKS SERVICE AS WE WERE GOING THAT DIRECTION ANYHOW. WHEN WE GOT TO CAVE RESOURCES IT DIDN'T

LOOK LIKE ANYONE WAS THERE THEN THE DOOR CAME OPEN AND THERE STOOD JASON. WE TOLD HIM ABOUT OUR LUCK ON **THREE MILE HILL** AND AS PITIFULLY AS WE COULD ASKED IF WE COULD GO TO **CHIMNEY**. HE LOOKED IT UP AND SEEMS WE DIDN'T HAVE TO BEG AFTER ALL. AFTER TRYING A FEW MINUTES TO TALK HIM INTO **"LECH"** WE GAVE UP, THANKED HIM FOR THE PERMIT TO **CHIMNEY** AND HEADED FOR CAMP. WE HAD BOUGHT A RACK OF RIBS TO B.B.Q. FOR CHRIS AND WHOEVER ELSE WAS AROUND AT THE TIME SO WE GOT A FIRE GOING WHILE CHRIS AND THE BOYS PLAYED FOOTBALL. WE TALKED ABOUT STRINGING CHRIS UP AT MIDNIGHT SINCE HE WAS A BRIT., AND TOMORROW WAS THE 4th OF JULY, BUT HE DIDN'T SEEM TO WORRIED. AFTER SUPPER WE MADE FUN OF CHRIS AND THE WAY HE TALKS A LITTLE MORE BEFORE GOING TO BED. MORNING CAME AND WE WANTED TO GET AN EARLY START. KEN OFFERED TO BUY BREAKFAST AT WHITE CITY SO WE ACCEPTED. AFTERWARD WE HEADED FOR THE CAVE. WE SET UP THE CAMPER AT THE PARKING AREA SINCE ROSE SAID SHE HAD ALL THE CAVING AND HIKING SHE COULD STAND FOR ONE WEEKEND. WE HEADED OUT AND SOON WE WERE AT THE MOUTH OF THE CAVE. WE GOT THE GATE OPEN AND I WENT IN FIRST SHANE AND SEAN CAME IN NEXT, THEN KEN AND CHRIS. WE HEADED FOR THE DROP AND GOT IT RIGGED IN NO TIME. I DROPPED FIRST THEN SHANE CAME DOWN. THIS WAS HIS FIRST TIME ON ROPE AND I THINK HE DID VERY GOOD. I THINK KEN CAME NEXT WHILE I WAS TAKING OFF MY GEAR. SEAN AND I HAD TO PASS GEAR BECAUSE I ONLY HAD MY GEAR AND WALTER'S GEAR. SOON WE WERE ALL DOWN AND SIGNED IN ON THE REGISTER. WE WERE FIXING TO GO LOOK AT THE RADIO ANTENNA WHEN SEAN SAID

HE HAD TO TAKE A DUMP!. I GAVE HIM MY BURRITO BAG AND HE HEADED FOR A DARK CORNER. HE WAS TOLD IF HE MISSED THE FOIL HE WOULD HAVE TO CLEAN UP HIS MESS SO HE WAS EXTRA CAREFUL TO HIT THE TARGET. WE CHECKED OUT THE ANTENNA AND WENT OVER TO THE CRAWL. WE WENT BACK AS FAR AS WE COULD AND I THINK IT'S REALLY NEAT BACK THERE. AFTER SEEING ALL THERE WAS TO SEE BACK THERE WE CAME OUT SO CHRIS COULD TAKE SOME PICTURES. WE TRIED TO HELP LIGHT UP THE BIG ROOM AS BEST AS WE COULD BUT THAT'S A PRETTY TOUGH TASK. WE FIGURED WE HAD SEEN ALL THERE WAS TO SEE SO WE HEADED FOR THE TOP. AT THE TOP OF THE DROP I WANTED TO DO THE TRAVERSE TO SEE WHAT WAS OVER THERE AND WAS RATHER DISAPPOINTED. WE ALL GOT OUT OF THE CAVE WITHOUT INCIDENT TO FIND A THUNDERSTORM HEADING OUR WAY. WE HEADED FOR THE TRUCK TO FIND ROSE HAD FIXED US ALL CHEESEBURGERS. THANKS HONEY THAT WAS GOOD. AFTER LUNCH WE PACKED UP AND WENT DOWN TO WHITE CITY SO CHRIS COULD GET HIM SOME SOUVENIRS. JUST IN TIME CAUSE GOD LET THE RAIN COME DOWN.

SEE TRIP REPORT "FIRE" CONTINUED ON PAGE 5.

Texas and Mexico

CAVE RESCUE

CALL COLLECT

210-686-0234

THIS IS KRIEDLER FUNERAL HOME'S 24 HOUR NUMBER ASK FOR "CAVE RESCUE" AND JOHN KRIEDLER

Howling at the Moon Column by Bill Bentley

Rumor has it that Walter missed the last meeting because he is attending a class on "Hooked on Phonics" in preparation to either edit the newsletter or run for office of the president in '95. During the recent NSS convention PBSSer Steve Franks threatened to torch both the van and trailer that he spent 17 hours trying to get from Bracketville to Midland. It seems that the van over heated (so no airconditioning) and both the speedometer and oil gauge broke. Then the tires all blew up on the trailer and had to be replaced in Del Rio. Also on the last convention trip to 0-9 Well Cavern PBSSers Gralin Coffin and Rick Day went upstream and reported that it was small, muddy and like a completely different cave system. Gralin was

overheard saying "I believe that it gets smaller and connects to Carlsbad Caverns since I could see the lights near the trail after that rock fell and hit me on the head"! A recon trip is planned to check this lead some time in the Fall. Sometime in '96 the British caver invasion will begin with an advanced party of 14 flying into Midland to rent overpriced 4 wheel drives and head to the Guads. The PBSS grand exhalted leader left for the convention on July 11th with a load of chilli and was last seen in Marathon, Texas asking for directions. A formal request from the PBSS to the NSS, SWR and TSA to enact the 3 Mile Hill Quiet Law which would regulate loud music to a 85 decibel limit at 2:00 in the morning during cave trips. PBSSer JD Fincher and son have

reported the "F cave" has yielded another 150 feet on new passage, but their not going to survey only scoop it!



Cave?

FIRE" CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.

IT LET UP AFTER A LITTLE BIT AND WE ALL SAID **GOODBYE TO OUR FRIEND FROM THE U.K.** CHRIS, ENJOYED CAVING WITH YOU AGAIN THIS YEAR AND LOOK FORWARD TO SEEING YOU AGAIN NEXT YEAR. JUST KIDDING ABOUT ALL THE BRIT. JOKES AND THANKS FOR BEING SUCH A GOOD SPORT. GOD BLESS AND SEE YOU NEXT SPRING. CAVE SOFTLY, ALLEN

P.S. THIS IS MY FIRST TRIP REPORT ON OUR NEW USED COMPUTER, SO WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK?

"Wonderland" continued from page 2.

Thanks to everyone who is patient and helpful so that the people like me - real weenies - can see and explore and learn about the caves. I'm glad God created such awesome beauty for us to enjoy. I hope we **NEVER** take for granted the mystery, the splendor, the beauty, and the wonder of the caves! (Ed. note: Amen!)

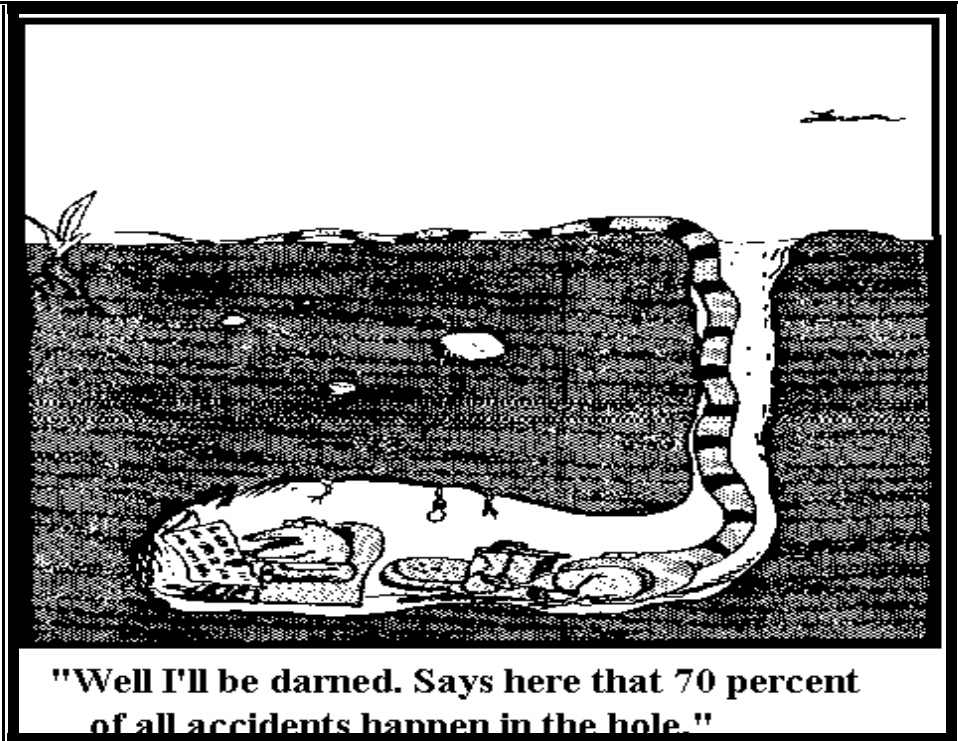
Cave Softly and Safely
Rose Lamen

Colorado Bend State Park.

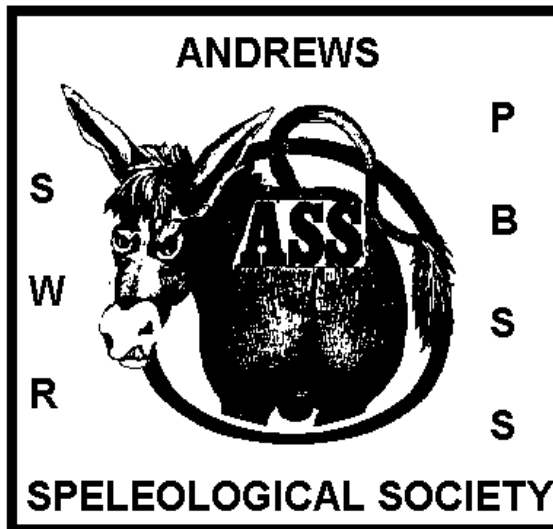
Ed Young is leading trips each week end for visitors to the park and if you are interested in helping out contact him at 214-262-8188

Hey the editors of the Texas Caver sent me a nice t-shirt for submitting a trip report to them. It was easy so I suggest that you do the same!

TC c/o Noble Stidham PO Box



"Well I'll be darned. Says here that 70 percent of all accidents happen in the hole."



This is the new official/unofficial Andrews Speleological Society logo as was submitted by JD Fincher. This new artist has some talents that he has been hiding and "The Hole News" hopes to see more in the future. Thanks again JD!

PBSS Officers 1994

- President: Chuck Anderle**
- Vice-president: Noel Pando**
- Secretary/Treasurer Don Carlton**
- Newsletter: Bill Bentley**





"Oh! Grog run into a...a...dang! Now which kind stick up and which kind hang down?"

PBSS Conducts its own caver survey!

Do you like caving?
yes 100% no 0%

Do you like vertical caving?
yes 87% no 13%

Do you like Beer?
yes 100% no 0%

Do you prefer politics in caving?
yes 2% no 98%

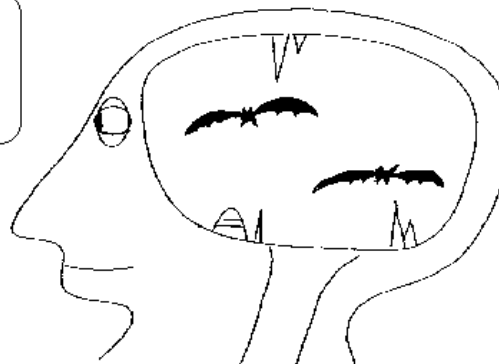
Do you think Texas should have sold its caves to New Mexico?
yes 4% no 96%

Margin of error 100%

C
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N
G

THE FLESH - EATING VIRUS ATE MY BRAIN, SO NOW I AM A CAVER!

ON ROPE!



Walter Feaster 7/94

Carlsbad Caverns News:

The rock hauling will resume at Carlsbad Caverns and there should be a trip planned soon. Chuck Anderle is the man to contact if you are interested call 915-685-3119.



SOUTHWESTERN LABOR DAY REGIONAL

September 3-5, 1994

FORT STANTON CAVE, LINCOLN COUNTY, NM.

Hosted by the Sandia Grotto

This years Labor Day Regional will be held at old favorite Fort Stanton. Third longest cave in New Mexico, Fort Stanton is located a mile or so South of NM 380, between Capitan and Lincoln (see map).

The goal of this work/fun regional is to do some flowstone restoration in the lake and trophy rooms. In addition BLM person Mike Bilbo would like historical graffiti in the Lake and Decoration rooms, and in Snowflake Passage documented, with photos and/or drawings.

In addition, Sandia Grotto member Bill Rook is planning to bring a hot tub at this time. And if possible, Sam Bono plans to give a historical tour of Fort Stanton, the calvary fort that is, on Sunday morning. The fort has a long interesting history dating back before the Civil War (1861-1865).

Other things to do in the area include; surfing on the nearby Rio Bonito, driving to the almost ghost town of White Oaks, and visiting the very historical town of Lincoln. Or if you like, in Capitan you can pay homage at the grave site of Smokey The Bear. Of course this whole area is always great for ridge walking.

For more information call Sam at (505)- 845-43769(w) or (505)-299-4634 (h).

