The Alaskan Caver is the intermittent publication of Glacier Grotto of the National Speleological Society. Copyright 1989 by the Glacier Grotto. Materials not copyrighted by individuals or by other groups may be copied by other NSS Publications provided credit is given to the author and to The Alaskan Caver and a copy of such publication is sent to the Editor. Back issues are $1.00, unless otherwise indicated, and are available from Glacier Grotto, 2944 Emory Street, Anchorage, AK 99508-4466, U.S.A. Articles and letters to the Editor should be sent to Wm. Harvey Bowers, 305 South Bartlett Circle, Wasilla, AK 99687. Opinions expressed within are not necessarily those of The Alaskan Caver, the Glacier Grotto, or the NSS.

Membership is open to all interested in Alaskan cave discovery, exploration, description, survey, mapping, photography, hydrology, morphology, biology, geology, history, speleogenesis and other speleaean processes, conservation, management, adventures, and the fellowship of Alaskan cavers. Dues are $5.00 per year for the first member of a mailing address and $1.00 for others at that address. Those living overseas must pay $5.00 per year more if they wish to receive The Alaskan Caver.

Dues are due January 1 and are sent to Sam Dunaway, Treas., 7301 Chad St. Anchorage, AK 99518. Those paying for the first time between October 1 and December 31 will be considered paid up for the following year. The year through which you are paid is indicated on your mailing label. Meetings are called to plan and report on trips, and other special events; anyone wanting to have a meeting should notify the President.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Position</th>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Address</th>
<th>Phone</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>President</td>
<td>J. Rockwell, Jr.</td>
<td>2944 Emory St. 99508</td>
<td>907-277-7150</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Anchorage, AK</td>
<td>907-564-8267</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Vice Pres.</td>
<td>David M. Moll</td>
<td>PO Box 82044, 99701</td>
<td>907-455-6578</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Fairbanks, AK 99704</td>
<td>907-474-6318</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Acting Sec.</td>
<td>Jim Nicholls</td>
<td>PO Box 654, Clear, AK 99704</td>
<td>907-585-6213</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Treasurer</td>
<td>Sam Dunaway</td>
<td>7301 Chad St. 99518</td>
<td>907-344-4037</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Memb. at Lg.</td>
<td>Tom Hallinan</td>
<td>1617 Wolverine Dr. 99709</td>
<td>907-479-6064</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Memb. at Lg.</td>
<td>Kevin Allred</td>
<td>PO Box 376, Fairbanks, AK 99709</td>
<td>907-479-7454</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>through KHNS</td>
<td>907-766-2020</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Editor</td>
<td>W. Harvey Bowers</td>
<td>305 S Bartlett Cr. 99687</td>
<td>907-376-2294</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>NW Reg Rep.</td>
<td>Dave Klinger</td>
<td>PO Box 537, Leavenworth, WA 98826</td>
<td>509-548-5480</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**EXCHANGE NEWS:**

From CLEVO-GROTTO NEWS 34(3):3 (MAR 88) we learned that the TAMPA BAY CAYER. (JUNE 87) reported some startling effects of earthquakes on Florida's water table. The Florida Bureau of Geology's data shows fluctuations up to the following:

- 1978 Mexico City Quake: 0.45 foot fluctuation
- 1979 Columbia Quake: 0.90 foot fluctuation
- 1964 Alaska Quake: 10.00 foot fluctuations

The last named had wild fluctuations for two hours.
Three 1988 Caving Adventures
(From P.O.W. Island Expedition 1988 by Carlene Allred)

LOOSE ENDS WIND UP

Today (August 12) it was Denise Ward’s turn to babysit while Kevin and I headed up on a surveying trip to El Capitan Cave to tie up the "loose ends" in the main passage. This was a second honeymoon to us because we don't often get together without the kids around. Our first task was resurveying and sketching in the large room where the Diarrhea Passage (leads to Diarrhea pool) takes off. We also did some resketching in the room on the northeast end of the underpass that bypasses that difficult short climb in the main passage (see map). We have found this underpass is flooded when the outside weather isn't dry. We mapped this area earlier in the expedition, but afterwards found our notes lacking in clarity.

Further into the cave while leisurely passing through the large sandy floored corridor, we noticed a small side tube that we had missed somehow when mapping in here a few days ago. We surveyed into it and upward into a chimney that rained a shower onto us (we later discovered that this shower dries up when the weather outside is dry). Up, up and up I climbed to stretch the tape. The verticle tube ended in a caving profile that gives me claustrophobia (an embarrassing problem for a caver); that is, a fairly wide passage and filled nearly to the ceiling with sediment. After mapping this we headed out and back to camp.

ADVENTURE IN THE DEEP

Saturday, August 12 - The children had been begging their mothers to take them caving and today was the day. The weather was dry and we had finally established an easy route to El Capitan Cave especially for them. I think that perhaps we made it a little too easy. Denise and I had a hard time keeping up with our 3 kids, ages 4, 5 and 6. It was a lesson in beginning caving for Ella and Soren. Bryce had been caving previously near his home in Utah. What a wonderous adventure we all had underground as we slowly made our way onward into the earth's depths, down the large mysterious winding hall.

The monstrous passage loomed black all around us; our feeble lights piercing little beyond the wet cobbles beneath our feet. Onward the children bravely led us, their hesitant mothers who were constantly trying to slow them down. Suddenly Ella, who was not in the lead, let out a cry! Looking downward at her shoes she discovered that she was standing in a shallow pool of clear frigid water! Her feet now wet, she decided that it was time to head back out.
While on the way back to the entrance I held everyone up by insisting on taking multiple flash pictures. This is tortuous waiting for those not involved, and soon all the kid's wanted to go out. They were becoming overwhelmed by the vastness of the cave and not knowing the way out frightened them. We exited and headed back to camp.

ONWARD AND INWARD

This trip (August 26) was my last and greatest excursion underground this season. In the early afternoon Kathy Tonnessen, Bob Bastasz and I entered El Capitan cave to do some more mapping and exploring (we map as we explore). Our first task was to make sure that an unchecked chimney in the maze near the steam room didn't go anywhere. This is an area that I had mapped solo last summer and then I had been hesitant to check this lead without support. Bob willingly went on up...and up... and across...and over...and through...and in...and out...

The Chimney Climb

We three spent a while mapping this new upper area. We left for future generations a breezy tight upward trending tube that needs some excavating.

Our second mission was to drop a ribbon down a pit that we call "Mark's Pit". Earlier in the expedition Mark Evans had stretched the tape through here to the top of this pit, ending that traverse from the main passage. We believe this pit drops into the maze of tubes below Hatfield's Pit, and the placement of this specially marked ribbon will mark the spot of connection for those exploring below on a future trip. (The ribbon was later found from below by Kevin on August 27). Bob climbed on down and left the ribbon in place, then ascended back up to join the rest of us.

Next we headed for the area where David Klinger and I had been mapping a few days ago. A tight crawlway leads on into a passage that continues virgin beyond a steep climb. Bob led on up and then belayed me up. This is as far as Kathy made it because she was getting too chilled, a constant concern in this 40 degree cave. Bob took her on out while I waited for him to return. To pass the time I whistled some tunes and listened to their echoes. I enjoy sitting and waiting alone while deep underground, hearing only my own breathings and the sounds of water falling.

When Bob returned we continued our survey, first through a giant "sponge", and then along a canyon with a floor of shiny wet colored cobbles. Onward we mapped, working towards our goal of a mile of passage total for this cave. We continued until we were tired out, but left 8 different marked cairns at the entrances to 19 unexplored leads. Their ribbons are fluttering in the breeze waiting for us to return next summer! See you all then!

MEMBERS IN THE NEWS:

President's Corner

ANNUAL REPORT: CONTINUED FROM LAST ISSUE. The second part of the Grotto's Annual Report comprised a list of members. Elsewhere in this issue you will find an updated version. As of December there were: 56 Members, including 35 Full Members, 30 of whom consider this Grotto their primary NSS affiliation. There are more now. This entitles us to a number of delegates at the Congress of Grottos at the National Speleological Convention. Anyone willing and able to represent us there, please contact me as soon as possible.

DUES ARE OVERDUE. The Treasurer has not received dues from those whose numbers in the Pd. column is "88". This will be the last issue these will receive until they can get things straightened out with Sam.

APPLICATION FORM FOR POWIE III. Apparently there will be between 30 to 50 participants and Kevin made up a form so he could collect the information he needs right away to keep track of what is going on and for other planning purposes. Please fill it out immediately and send it in to him if you feel you may be going. (There will be no executions for desertions.)

MARCH 4 MEETING. Carlene's proposal for the logo, letterhead, and cover frame for The Alaskan Caver were selected, slides of El Capitan and some of the participants in POWIE II were shown.

LECHUGUILLA CAVE PROJECT MEMBERS TO PARTICIPATE. Rick Bridges and a number of the Lechuguilla Cave Project cavers will be joining us on POWIE III this summer. They have offered to integrate teams to the fullest extent possible. This will be a wonderful opportunity for some of us get onto the leading edge of caving arts.

NEGOTIATIONS FOR AN AIRLIFT from Anchorage are in progress.

APRIL 24 MEETING: A noon meeting of the Grotto will held in Room 858 of the Frontier Building, corner of 36th and C Street in Anchorage at 11:30 a.m. Progress in preparations for POWIE III, dues changes, financial matters, election of officers, Forest Service Agreement, National Guard Agreement, Convention Delegates will be discussed. Slides will be shown if time. Members with items to be added to agenda please contact Jay Rockwell (277-7150).

ANCHORAGE TIMES ARTICLE BY DALENE PERRIGO


NABESNA TRIP: Attention Fairbanks and Anchorage vicinity members! Jim Nicholls will be leading a trip to the limestone-rich Nabesna area on Memorial Day Weekend. Call him at 585-6213 (or 479-0465 weekends) for coordination and details.
Mon. Aug. 8 - I arrived at the Ketchikan airport with my sister, Denise Ward and her son Bryce. There we met up with Kevin and Carlene Alred. We left that evening on the ferry for Prince of Wales Island. After disembarking at the Hollis terminal, we crammed tons of gear, four adults, and four children into Kevin's car and headed out for our base camp. Four hours later and minus one car muffler we arrived. We got a few hours of sleep before daylight.

Tues. Aug. 9 - When we awoke we moved our temporary camp off the road to a more suitable site. Kevin and I then left a while later to check out a resurgence that he had seen. It looked too difficult to get in. We were about to leave when I noticed that my camera had fallen out of my pack. We spent about an hour back tracking through the heavy brush before I found it. We then proceeded to El Capitan Cave and began surveying from where Kevin had left off the year before. The cave was very cold and damp as we surveyed in an obvious old stream passage. After three hours of surveying, the cold got to us (early stages of hypothermia) because we had gotten wet from the rain soaked brush on the hike up to the cave.

Wed. Aug. 10 - Kevin, Carlene and I went back up to El Capitan Cave to hopefully finish the survey. It soon became apparent that it would take longer than we had thought. There was a lot of mazy side passages. I went down one of the side leads which turned into a belly crawl. I noticed some air coming in from a hole on my left side. It led to a pit. We didn't have a rope with us so we continued to survey down the main passage. We surveyed down another side passage and I found a hole from which you could look into a room. I figured that we may be looking to the pit that I had found earlier. We decided to worry about digging into the room later, as we wanted to finish surveying the main part of the cave. Kevin pushed a sand crawl at the end of the main passage and surveyed it. There was also a pit that we didn't push, again due to lack of a rope. We spent about six hours in the cave and we named the large dark brown and white dripstone formation the "Hot Fudge Sundae".

Thurs. Aug. 11 - Denise and I went up El Capitan Cave for a photo trip in the morning. We spent a couple of hours in the cave. The weather had cleared and the sun came out so we decided to spend the afternoon checking sinks. Kevin, myself and Denise drove off leaving Carlene with the kids. We had talked to a helicopter pilot who said that he flew a short ways down into a very large sink. We followed his directions to the sink but we found a quarry instead. We then checked a number of holes that Kevin had located from aerial photographs. We found several sinks that were plugged with debris from loggers and several quarries. We then drove over to Starlight Cave and took a look at the entrance pit and then went across the road and checked another large sink. It took about forty minutes to chop a path fifty yards to the sink. It looked promising but it didn't go. We then drove down the road a few hundred feet and checked another sink which was barely visible four feet off the road. This one turned out to be a pit about 60' deep. We rigged a rope on the car and Kevin and I dropped in. There was a lot of
Fri. Aug. 12 - In the afternoon I felt like I might be coming down with something and I didn't have much energy. I stayed in camp while Kevin and Carlene went to the cave to survey. That night Carlene and Denise drove me into Hollis so I could catch the ferry in the morning.

Sat. Aug. 13 - I arrived in Ketchikan about 9:30 AM. I spent the day seeing the sights, taking pictures and trying to find a place to stay the night. It turned out that I ended up sleeping on a bench outside the ferry terminal.

Sun. Aug. 14 - I caught my plane home and I was coming down with a cold. It turned out that I had contracted pneumonia instead!

---

The Oregon Grotto will be hosting the 1989 N.C.A. Regional Meet. The meet will be held in the Bend area over Memorial Day Weekend. For more information contact:

Mary White (206) 695-1359 or Charlie Larson (206) 573-1782
6907 N.W. Anderson Ave. 13318 N.E. 12th Ave.
Vancouver, WA 98665    Vancouver, WA 98685
The Start of the Big One
August 8 - 10

Tuesday, the 8th, found Carlene, our 3 children and I waiting anxiously at the Ketchikan airport for Denise Ward, her son Bryce, and Mark Evans, all of whom Carlene and I had persuaded to join us on this epic Glacier Grotto expedition to Prince of Wales Island. We had known both Mark and Denise many years and felt they would be valuable assets to the group (which they indeed were). Earlier that day in Ketchikan we met with David Hatfield, a geologist for the Forest Service, who has been interested in the grotto's continued discovery and study of caves on P.O.W. When Denise, Bryce and Mark arrived, I immediately realized it was to be a challenge to get all of us and gear all the way over 100 miles of mostly dirt roads to El Capitan Peak where we hoped to set up the expedition camp. The ferry ride was relatively uneventful and we arranged with a new acquaintance there to give Mark and his gear a ride to Klawock where we would be turning off the main highway. This would give us an idea of how the comet would operate with 3 adults, 4 children and about 1000 pounds of gear. I had removed the entire back seat earlier in Haines to give more room and also put a rack on top, but we were still bursting at the seams. When we arrived at Klawock, it was decision time, should we go on leaving Mark to camp in the rain until we could return for him or somehow jam him and the gear in? We decided to see if we could somehow take him to avoid 5 plus hours of driving and lost cave time later. First we tried without success to pile the gear up on the passenger side of the hood and windshield (the roof rack was already full) leaving the drivers side free to see where to steer the car. When this didn't work, we managed to pile and lash it on top and literally crammed everyone in for the long late hour rainy drive. Amid screaming kids and clanking metal the muffler parted ways, never to return. The car had a tendency to high center on anything more than 2 or 3 inches high, entirely destroying the remaining exhaust system. Finally we arrived safely at the point in the road where the loaded car could not continue (the road was quite rutted and overgrown) and threw up a temporary camp until we could find a better one in the morning (1/2 mile beyond the Forest Service El Capitan Work Camp). While the girls set up camp, Mark and I investigated a large resurgence near El Capitan Cave, checking holes along the way. Our goal was to begin a re-survey of the main passage of the cave as I had made at least one blunder when I did it solo last summer. We did some of it before getting too chilled to continue as we were soaked to the skin from wet brush. Later, Carlene and Denise finished the re-survey and we found it only a couple feet different than last year's results.

On August 10 (Wednesday), Mark, Carlene and I returned to continue the survey while Denise remained at camp to rest, babysit and keep an eye out for the Black Bears which had begun to show up about then. We surveyed, the main passage to Hatfields Pit and discovered a few going leads. One passage lead to a pit edge which opened up into some very big passage below. I came to the conclusion (having formerly gotten all excited for nothing about such things in the past) that it had merely circled around and had opened up into
the ceiling of the main passage, but later when plotting it out, we discovered that it is not the main passage after all...Hmm. Where it goes nobody knows! Another interesting thing that happened on this survey trip was that somehow all of us missed a small side passage which later, on a wrap up trip turned out to be significant and an important connection we had hoped to make earlier.

**BALL BEARING PASSAGE**

August 20. On this survey trip, after a small pit edge David Klinger and I decided a rope pad was in order and while David went down the main passage to get one, I became bored waiting and looked at a nearby lead which we had checked earlier. This time, however, it looked much more promising than before and after some work, David and I entered virgin cave. It was a good blowing lead and we began surveying as it became larger. We named it Ball Bearing passage because of the nature of the large cobbles to roll along with you when squeezing along.

We discovered that it merged with another lead I had previously excavated with Harvey on August 18 on a late night survey. Also on August 20th David made some compass and Barometric measurements of El Capitan and Kid Cave entrances and I surveyed Kid Cave (153.7 feet). I thought there may have been a lower entrance to the El Capitan system but only found one very small 30 foot cave (Middle cave) and then Kid cave which had been entered before us.

judging from the adjacent new clearcut and flagging in the cave.

**KIDS IN KID CAVE, NO KIDDING**

August 23 was a good day to take the children caving, so I went with Ella (5) and Soren (4) to Kid Cave. (The name of the cave was David Klinger's creation). They very much enjoyed it with their own hard hats & lights. It is a perfect "kid cave" in which to turn them loose to explore as far as they want and contains bridges, crawls, walking passages and a couple of neat little kiddie size entrances.

**IN SEARCH OF DIARRHEA POOL & CONCLUSIONS**

It was our last day (August 27) on P.O.W., and I had hopes of finally being able to discover just where in the world I had gotten lost in the maze on the other side of the Diarrhea Pool last year. I had seen tracks and never did find out how they had gotten in since besides Carlene and I, only Bob Bastasz and Kathy Tonnissen were left on the expedition, they were both in high demand in the surveying. Even though Bob was probably exhausted from going on every surveying trip for the last several trips, he came along on this one. We began with a few little wrap ups which turned out to be similar to most of the other "little" wrap ups we have done in El Capitan. They usually start as a little tube or crawlway, then divide into 2 or 3, then 2 of those three divide again, and they squiggle around each other like a pile of worms. In one of these wrap ups, Bob pushed into a partly submerged little 2 foot or less diameter tube and got pretty wet until we backed out leaving it for future posterity. Another passage we finished, and as I waited for Bob to exit it through an awkward area, I noticed some tiny 1/4 inch transparent worms on the ceiling in some silt deposits. I was delighted with this find
and had hoped to discover some biological specimens deep in the system. (At the time of this writing we still don't know what they are). Finally Bob had to leave, but I really wanted to locate the Diarrhea Pool and did finally survey to it from where Harvey and I had been surveying a nasty little tube. (Later after plotting it out at home, we discovered that the 700 foot loop to Diarrhea Pool closes with about a 5 foot horizontal and 7 foot vertical error which isn't too bad considering the average length of each survey shot is only 16.6 feet and some were done solo in difficult conditions. We had all made a goal to get over a mile of cave surveyed in El Capitan Cave and I wanted to make sure we got it so I continued to survey in an obscure little tube which went and went and went until I ended the survey with a cairn where the survey entered into the ceiling of a large and apparently complex maze of walk through clean spongework. I recognized another passage at the Diarrhea Pool which I got lost in last year. I did not have an opportunity to enter this time. I also found a piece of flagging hanging down through the ceiling of a passage that Bob had put in from another survey in hopes of making a connection.

There is definitely lots more surveying and secrets to unfold in El Capitan. Without exception, every major discovery in the cave has been while surveying small crawlyways on tubes. We plan to have the same basic policy next year of surveying as we explore as much as possible. It is very efficient and provides incentive and excitement to those willing to survey. Total passage surveyed in El Capitan is now 5,560 feet. One of the lowest survey points is 80.6 feet below the entrance and one of the higher ones is 49.6 feet above the entrance. An exact depth of the survey will be found by computer soon. We haven't really taken the time to figure it all out on paper. We hope to have some additional super surveyers next year and can hardly wait! And to you fishermen, just down the road is a world class trout and salmon stream - we were in fresh fish whenever we wanted them.

In conclusion on behalf of the expedition members I would like to thank the NSS for providing a research grant in support of this expedition. Also, thank you very much National Forest Service for providing us with showers, use of a drafting table, and laundry facility all at nearby El Capitan Work Camp. In addition to this the Forest Service also kindly provided helicopter support to haul gear in the first explorations of El Capitan Pit which saved us much toil. They also provided us with maps and valuable information. Thanks also to Beth MacCready for much of our map lettering, Northern Arts Gallery for the map vellum, and Jim Nicholls for his information on deep pit soundings. Last but not least thanks to all members of this years expedition for your time efforts and sacrifice. You all helped make it a successful 3 weeks.

I know they haven't been checked, but the one we're looking for is that way.
Kicking Horse Glacier Cave

By Kevin Allred

Since the winter of '88-'89 was unusually cold in the Haines area, the lower Chilkat River remained frozen over long enough to allow cross country skiers a chance to ski the six miles up the Kicking Horse River to the Garrison Glacier. Those adventurous enough to brave the trip returned with fantastic tales of a giant glacier cave. It brought back memories of similar rumors we had heard nine years ago when we first moved to the area. This time I felt determined to finally take the time to see it. With more mild weather developing, and being concerned about open leads developing in the river, I arranged with our closest neighbor, Randy Erickson, to ski in together. I casually asked if he might be willing to help a bit in surveying the cave. February 18 was bright, warm, and gorgeous and the three of us, Randy, myself, and his dog, made good time of about two hours.

I was quite shocked and unprepared at the tremendous main cave entrance which measured 98 feet across and was approximately 50 feet high! The passages (all ablation) are located at the west side of the glacial terminus. Several other skiers were already there and I could sense that Randy felt somewhat foolish holding the end of a survey tape (I know I did) as the spectators pointed at us and whispered under their breaths. The cave contained several interesting features including eskers, ice formations, and a true siphon which sounded similar to a toilet flushing every few minutes. When I first heard the siphon I thought that Randy's dog had eaten something to cause horrible gas, but the second time it happened I realized what and where it came from. About this time Randy suggested it would be wise to start back home, so after some further exploring, we exited and skied out. Total surveyed passage was about 600 feet with plenty left for Carlene to do later as I knew she would be anxious to visit this spectacular cave.

KICKING HORSE GLACIER CAVE

By Carlene Allred

When Kevin returned from his trip he raved excitedly on and on about how fantastic this "World Class" glacier cave was. I had also heard similar reports from various cross country skiers who had also been there. Kevin insisted that I go and see too (and also finish surveying), so I arranged with a friend of mine, Jeanne Henry, to take me up there one week later. There were various other parties of skiers that we met on the way to and inside the cave. Caving was one of the main topics of conversation, and I detected good potential for some serious cavers among the visitors. Several people were jamming themselves into tight crawlways and I could see the flashes of cameras illuminating the ice form inside these squeezeways. One party borrowed a spare light from us so they could explore further. We even got someone to help us survey a little.

The thing that impressed me most about this cave was the quality of the glacial ice. For quite a distance inside the spacious passages were illuminated by light passing through the clear, clean crystalline walls. The dazzling effect was intensified by the numerous interlaced stress seams, a prominent diagonally running growth band of suspended drift, and the surface scallops. Features could be seen deep within the crystal clear ice. I have never before seen the like in any other glacier cave. Colors ranged from colorless to bluish.
Kicking Horse Glacier Cave 1989

MEMBERS IN THE NEWS: (Contributions invited.)

Carlene and Kevin Allred and The Alaskan Caver are mentioned in "Ray's Review" in the August '88 NSS News 46(8):341-342 which covered their discovery and mapping of Starlight Cave and survey of 1800 feet of El Capitan Cave in the face of unusual difficulties.

Harvey Bowers. Harvey's article, "Karst Topography without Limestone," appears on pages 2 and 3 of Speleo Digest, 1975.

Rick Bridges. Rick's picture appears in the November 1988 issue of Smithsonian [19(8):52], as part of David Roberts' fine article on the Lechuguilla Cave Project. The article is worth digging out of the library, if only to look at its beautiful colored pictures.


Julius Rockwell, Jr. From Bob Bastasz who found mention of Jay, the Glacier Grotto, and the NSS in Outside 13(6):54 (June 1988) in David Roberts article "Hidden Worlds" (pp. 44-55, 110 & 111). Included in the article are photographs and texts dealing with a cave in the Muir Glacier, Glacier Bay, Alaska, other Alaskan glacier Caves and caves in Sumatra and Mexico.


GROTTO NEWS:

NSS Check Number 532 for $250 was written to the Glacier Grotto to help on the expenses incurred by the 1988 Prince of Wales Island Expedition II (POwie II). Kevin Allred submitted the request for funds. This was our first grant and an incentive to seek non-profit status.
As time flies by, the grotto is accelerating its preparations for POWIE III. We see many potential years of cave exploration and study in Southeastern Alaska. As an attempt to organize an efficient inventory, the Tongass Caves Project is being organized and directed by the Glacier Grotto. The project director has been chosen by the Grotto President and is Kevin Allred. To spread out the expense of such things as postage, rope, survey books, etc., there will be dues assessed. All project equipment will be available during project expeditions which are not limited to the present POWIE's.

This expedition will be also attended by select members of the Lechuguilla Cave Project and headed by Rick Bridges. Rick is arranging to ship 3000 feet of new PMI up for the expedition. There will also be other expenses for survey paper, etc. Initially, dues will be $20.00 per adult, and a rope fee of $20.00 per adult for those planning on attending POWIE III. Please send a check to the Grotto treasurer before June 1, and specify what it is for. However, please be punctual as rope needs to be ordered as soon as possible and if there is no financial help, the burden will rest on just a few. If the project receives limited Forest Service support as we anticipate, it may be limited to 8-10 people, and "first signup first serve". Membership in the Glacier Grotto and N.S.S. is required.

All LCP participants will make their own travel arrangements, etc., through Rick Bridges. All other participants please notify me of your mode of transportation and arrangements can be made accordingly with a little luck. Please be patient as I am often hard to contact. I can receive messages daily through "listener personals" on KHNS radio (907)766-2020, or write.

The goals for the expedition are to finish the survey of El Capitan Cave or survey two more miles there. We also will complete the exploration and survey of El Capitan Pit. Existing cave leads will be checked out and more will be found. We hope you won't be disappointed if things aren't quite "down" to your expectations! It will definitely be an epic chocked full of thrills!

TONGASS CAVES PROJECT APPLICATION

Prince of Wales Island Expedition III - 7/25/89 to 8/25/89
Report to: El Capitan Forest Service Work Camp

I will attend from _________ to __________
I plan to:
___survey
___base camp support
___hunt leads from locals
___backpack alpine karst
___cave photography
___other
___ridgewalk
___shore exploration
___drop & survey pits
___push wet caves
___cave register responsibility

All participants must bring their own personal gear to perform the above activities. (Note dues requirements above)

Mail completed form to: Kevin Allred, PO Box 376, Haines, AK 99827