

Madison University Student Grotto

# QUARTERLY JOURNAL



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## Haiku

Clipped into the cliff,  
I climb. Crammed in that crack, I  
must be crazy. Rock!

Meredith Hall  
MUSG #9, NSS # 21477



## STATE OF THE GROTTO ADDRESS

This being the summer, there have been very few cave trips. Even the people in Harrisonburg aren't doing much. But this will change! Old Timers' Reunion, Fall Ball, Pig Roast Reunion, and Fall VAR all happen soon after we get back; so let's get caving.

The fall is also a time to get more members in the club. We will probably have a booth set up at the welcoming picnic (anyone interested should see me), but don't wait till then. Tell any new people that you meet to come to a meeting and go caving.

In other news we have received an offer for a 100 ft. Goldline rope. I'm going to talk to the treasurer to see if we have the money and if we do then we have a rope. Also, we're getting three new lamps and hopefully Dan will put chinstraps on the helmets, so we're starting to get some equipment.

Well anyway, enjoy the rest of the summer and give me a call when you get back (433-5117 again!), and let's go caving!

David DeLand, Chairman, 1983  
MUSG #26  
NSS #23092

## GROTTO OFFICERS

Chairman.....	David DeLand
Vice-Chairman.....	Kelley Price
Treasurer.....	Tom Donaldson
Secretary/Librarian.....	Anna Weimer
Program Chairman.....	Anne Durica
Equipment/Color Code Coordinator.....	Lewis Kozlosky
Communications/Public Relations Coordinator.....	Susan Shaw
Membership Chairman.....	Dave Shauntz (if he wants it)
Journal Editor (this time).....	Meredith Hall
Assistant Editors (this time).....	David DeLand Vicki Liddle

### Editor's Note

The format of the July issue of the Madison University Student Grotto is slightly different from the previous issues. A couple of reasons for this: there isn't too much going on during the summer, or so must one assume from the lack of material contained herein, and the Government is helping us out on this one. We are, after all, poor college students (at any rate, most of us!) so please do not berate the taxes you pay--here is something to show for them.

You will probably notice, too, the abundance of articles by my esteemed self. Sorry. I don't have a lot to do after work so I sit around and write during my free time. Also, since we are all spread out for the summer, I haven't received too many trip reports from those of you whom I know must be tripping--rather, going on trips. Please, please, write trip reports for the next issue. Get your name in print! Besides, I'm not doing the editing for that one so I don't care if it is extra large.

Since I am doing the editing for this issue, I feel that it is my right, yes, even my honor-bound duty, to do some bitching. As you all know, I do gripe. And I have a couple of good ones now. 1.) We need each member of this club to do his/her share of the work, which includes writing up trip reports. You've all heard it before, that a small number of folks, mostly officers, do all the work, (at least it seems like we do) and we could use the help. 2.) Three and one half members of our esteemed Grotto showed up for the 1983 NSS Convention, which was held recently in Elkins, West (by God) Virginia. Elkins is not that far away! All of you deadbeats who missed the Convention missed one of the funnest times ever. I mean, it was better than Old Timer's Reunion, and twice as long. Anyway, the 1984 NSS Convention will be held in Sheridan, Wyoming. I, for one, plan to go. If you have any questions contact me, or Vicki Liddle, or Dave DeLand, or Bob the dog (the one half member), as we all can attest to what a great time you are bound to have if you go with us.

One thing that impressed me most at the Convention (besides the Texans!) was that there is a lot more to caving than what we do. Surveying, mapping, exploring are just a few I know you have heard of. There are a lot of people out there though that are doing so much more than the "caving for fun" that we do. I met cavers at the Convention who: cave dive, explore Mexican caves, do research on many aspects of caving and how caves relate to mankind in general. I was incensed by the fact that so few members of our Grotto are capable of going out, finding a cave, surveying and mapping it and publishing the data. We are wimps! Myself included. We need to get a PROJECT going that will get the club a name and give us some experience and keep the club together! If nothing else, we could adopt a cave, for example Glade, (most of know that one too well anyway) and do a thorough clean-up. Or we could get on some Paleontology trips with Fred Grady and the PSC. Something. Anything. Our club needs to get motivated!

Ah well, I finally got to say all that. But enough Bitching. We do have a good Grotto, with a lot of fine members. And man, do we know how to party! I am going to miss you all when I get my "real" job.

Thanks for listening.

Meredith Hall  
MUSG # 9, NSS # 21477



## DREEN CAVE

Dreen Cave is midway between the trash dump (turn here for Just, Just Right and the Broken Nothing entrance to My Cave) and the county line sign. You can find it by location a 15 foot swatch up the hillside where there are no big trees. When it is raining, you can also find it by the waterfall gushing into the entrance.

Dreen Cave is a good beginner cave. It has two main passages, aptly named the Left Branch and the Right Branch. Both are pretty much trunk passages with a good deal of breakdown, especially in the Right Branch. The Left Branch has two lower passages which are said to be unconnected. The first of these leads to a circular pit that would be ideal for a cable ladder. There are some perpendicular and parallel passages toward the end of this section, with a couple of formation filled rooms. The Right Branch has a lot of breakdown and is mostly stream passage. This cave is ideal for those who like to get wet and muddy.

Meredith Hall

MUSG # 9, NSS # 21477

## SUMMER GOINGS-ON

Note: This is by no means a complete list of what each member is doing this summer. It is just a quick compilation of those members I know of or have heard rumours of. Sorry if you got left out!

Kelley Price: caving/hiking/camping with a bunch of kids from Camp Friendship

Scott Muxworthy: a rock-n-roll waitron in the suburbs

James Spaith: working in Rosslyn, hanging out, spending all his money

Vicki Liddle: hanging out in H'burg, waiting for folks to sign in or sign out!

Werner Doerwaldt: hanging out in H'burg, to the best of my knowledge

Annette F.: getting married to Joel in August--finally.

Gretchen Blair: working in an ice cream store and (probably) getting a great tan

Dave Shantz: planning to go back to Alaska

Meredith Hall: still looking for a "real" job and thinking of moving to Texas

Anna Weimer: going to summer school

Jim McEntee: hanging out in Richmond and getting ready for grad. school in Austin

David DeLand: hanging out and wishing he were in H'burg a lot

Mike Pumphrey: teaching at UVA at the Camp for Young Writers

Jo Boubin: working in a bar in Old Town, Alexandria

Sean Foster: delivering typewriters around DC

Fil Joyce: mismanaging an ice cream store in Old Town, Alexandria

Mike Artz: Climbing at Seneca whenever he can

Kris Kline: Climbing anywhere whenever he can

Bob Carts: climbing, windsurfing, working a lot

Art Kohn: hanging out at VA Beach

Dory Howard: hanging out at VA Beach

Meredith Hall

MUSG # 9, NSS # 21477

## MADISON MUDSLINGERS

Our congratulations and heart-felt sympathy goes to Annette and Joel who are getting married on Aug. 6. The wedding is somewhere in Annandale.

Only 3½ people from our club made it to the NSS Convention this summer. That's 3½ more than last year, but it's too few for a convention only held in Elkins, W. Va. (That's 3½ including Meredith who graduated and Bob the dog) For anyone who's interested (like Zach) next year's convention is in Sheridan, Wyoming.

A recent rumor going around is that Lewis Kozlosky has had a sex change operation and has changed his/her name to LuLu. This rumor has not been confirmed but it is known that Mrs. Kozlosky has always wanted a daughter.

On July 2, 1983 Mike Artz's car (the mud-mobile) was spotted at Seneca Rocks, W. Va. Mike was not found. The police we called in but to no avail. The river was dragged but no body was found (except a few dead fish). A spokesman at Rockingham Memorial Hospital in Harrisonburg (where Mike used to live) has speculated that Mike has caught the yet unknown disease that causes all ex-groppo officers to disappear. A wake is being planned at the Lindsey Funeral Home in Harrisonburg for sometime in September.

Charlie Harbin was once quoted as saying, "This place is Boring!"

On a recent trip to Atlantic City, N.J. Meredith Hall won approximately \$50 (and then lost \$30 of it). Not bad for an ex-student. By the way, Meredith claims to have a real job starting in August in Colonial Beach, VA. For those who don't know, Colonial Beach is located on the Potomac River (downstream from D.C.) and is not near any mountains.

Dan O'Brien has been missing for about a month. He was last reported as going to Bowie, Md. from Harrisonburg, but he never returned. Dan is but one of many lost MUSGer's. Back in June Meredith got lost in Texas for a week, and Mike Artz has been lost since April. Anyone who sees Dan should immediately tie him up and call the local ASPCA. Thank you.

Anyone who visits a seafood restaurant this summer should ask the waitress if she has crabs!

Good luck to all of the recent JMU graduates. This includes Art Kohn, Dory Howard (I think), Wendy Howell, Jim McIntee, and soon to be (if he's found) Mike Artz.



Editor's Note: The following is excerpted from a letter I received from Zach Krasner in mid-June. I thought much of it would be of interest to the Grotto.

Meredith Hall

Dateline: Early June 1983

...I'm back home in good old Whitefish MT. In case you lost it, my address is: 900 Wisconsin # 2, Whitefish, MT 59937, so there's no excuse for not writing... Meanwhile back at the ranch... I left Pittsburgh on May 18 on the Amtrak and arrived here on the 20th. Had a great trip, partied all the way, met some fun folks to pass the time & miles with.

I've been pretty busy here. On the 24-25, Mark (my roommate) and two friends, Brian & Deb, & I went on a 2 day overnight whitewater canoe trip on the North Fork of the Flathead River, 40 miles through Glacier Park. We had a great time. The water was way up--about 8-10 feet over normal and believe me it got pretty tricky at times. We all dumped our boats at least once but no big deal. The park is so beautiful this time of year and from the river it's even better. No roads for miles, nothing but wilderness. We camped about 1/2 way the first night. Had homemade spaghetti & salad & beer for dinner and a great breakfast the next morning before hitting the river again for the big rapids and arrived no worse for wear at our destination at 7:30 that night. Great trip (sorry I forgot to sign out.)

The next day Mark & I got our garden put in. It's pretty big, took a lot of work but we're gonna be doing some cheap eating this year. We planted tomatoes, bell peppers, jalapeno peppers, radishes, pumpkins, zucchini, cucumbers, spinach, lettuce, onions, peas, green beans, beets, carrots & broccoli. We also have a nice sized strawberry patch & rhubarb.

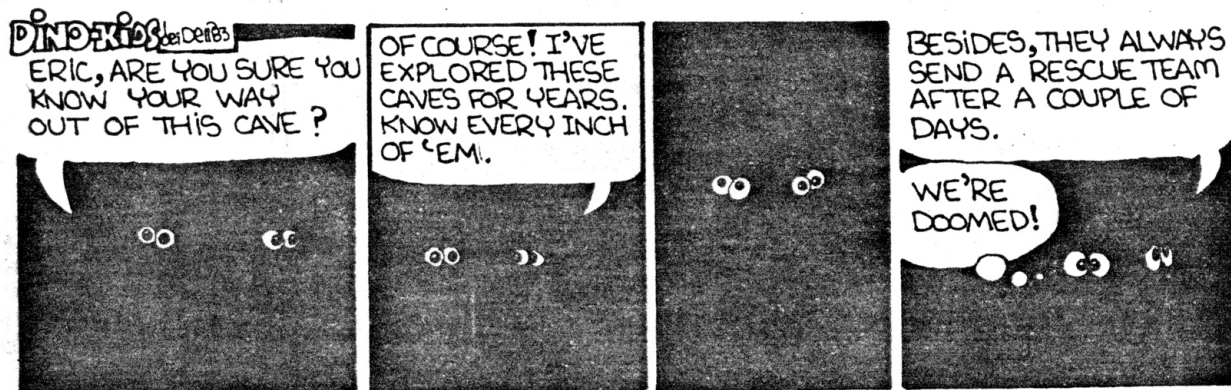
Everything is doing good, except somebody's fucking dog keeps ripping up our tomatoes. Really bummes me out.

I'm working 2 jobs trying to make up for lost time & money. Both cooking jobs at 2 different restaurants in town. I get my first check on the 17th and then look out, it's out of poverty & into party mode.

... Last Wed. I went on my first hike of the year. Just went for a day and hiked up Big Mountain, that's the ski area. Scouring the slopes for goodies lost by skiers. Did pretty good. Found a silver money clip, \$1.55 in change, a wool hat, some sunglass lenses and a "film can". Lots of bear shit too. No bears.

... Well that's about all from here for now. Write me soon. This is the only MUSG Member west of the Mississippi signing off.

Have a good one,  
Zach



Submitted by Vicki Liddle.

## WILD, WONDERFUL AND WET!

Mike Reep picked me up Friday night, May 20, for the drive to Seneca Rocks. He didn't feel like trying the DC route so we took the Harrisonburg way, which was good for me because we stopped to see a few friends. Werner's contribution to our weekend was very welcome. So was Vicki's which was munchies and all my caving gear she had been storing.

We finally got to Seneca some time later that night. It really didn't matter what time it was because Bob Carts and Mike Clough (a really neat guy from England) were still up waiting for us. After the usual partying we went to bed.

Saturday it rained. Another typical Seneca weekend. We decided to take Mike Clough on his first cave trip. We headed out to Elk River Valley, home of My Cave and Oil Drum Falls among others. We did Dreen Cave.

We planned to stay in the cave for about 8 hours. It turned out more like 4 because we were wet and miserable. I have never before worn a raincoat to a cave. Elk River Valley, however, was as wet (if not more so) as Seneca. We had to search around for the entrance. I almost wimped out--there was a waterfall gushing into the cave! The boys wouldn't let me though so we went in.

We took the left main passage as most of the water from the waterfall was going into the right passage. This proved to be a good choice; this trunk passage was for the most part dry. Bob had brought his camera gear so while he and the Mikes were photographing, I went up a slippery mud slope to find a very wet room. I explored this room fairly thoroughly. Mike Clough was with me now and watched as I checked out a small hole that ended up not going anywhere.

We returned to the others, still posing for shots. Mike Reep had checked out a side passage that lead, he said, to a "small dome that drips". I wanted to see it and so pushed the passage also. I came to a 4" pit; at the bottom was a possible passage. I squeezed past a protruding rock in the pit and got to the small hole in the floor. I struggled through it only to find myself in the wet room I'd already discovered. I should have looked closer at the ceiling of the small hole I had checked.

On our way out (Mike Reep and I were getting chilled), we looked down a dome pit that would be good for a cable ladder (if the club had one). We estimated its depth at 25-30 feet. It was too wide so no one tried to down climb it. It did look inviting though and I plan to explore it in the future.

Since we had begun moving again, we got warmed up. A mutual "Let's check out the other side of the cave." made our decision. The Right Branch, as it is officially known, was a lot wetter than the Left. Much of this was due to the waterfall gushing into the cave. A stream flows through most of this section. There is also a lot of breakdown here.

We stopped often to wait for Bob to take photographs. Mike Reep found a small pit, probably 10-12 feet deep which I agreed just may be something. We planned a future trip with a handline to check out what, from the top, looked to be passage at the bottom. I didn't want to go down it then because the walls were a bit far apart for me to chimney and I was covered with mud by this time.

We exited the cave after approximately four hours.. Mike Clough heartily agreed that caving is great fun. I felt that this cave trip was an especially good one because I had planned to get wet and muddy and I did!

After another wet night (we camped near Oil Drum Falls) we headed back to Seneca to drop off Bob and Englad Mike. Mike Reep and I then had an uneventful drive back to D.C.

Meredith Hall  
MUSG # 9, NSS # 21477



# Caving

*'Take nothing with you, leave only footprints'*

By SUSAN SHAW

I wasn't too enthusiastic when Vicki Liddle called to ask me to join her on an expedition to Glade Cave. I had explored Glade at least a dozen times.

But this trip would be different, Vicki said, because Eddie Good, a graduate of Blue Ridge Community College, would be caving for the first time. By travelling with a novice, the thrill of the first caving experience might be recalled.

Also, David Deland, president of the JMU Caving Club, and Dave Shantz, an experienced caver from VPI, would join us.

Our time underground would not be more than three hours, so I took only the essentials: hard hat, carbide lamp, cave pack, coveralls, and a change of clothes.

At 12:30 p.m., June 17, the five of us met at Vicki's to sign out. This is an important but often neglected obligation for all cavers. Letting so-

meone know where you are and when you will return is crucial in the event of an emergency.

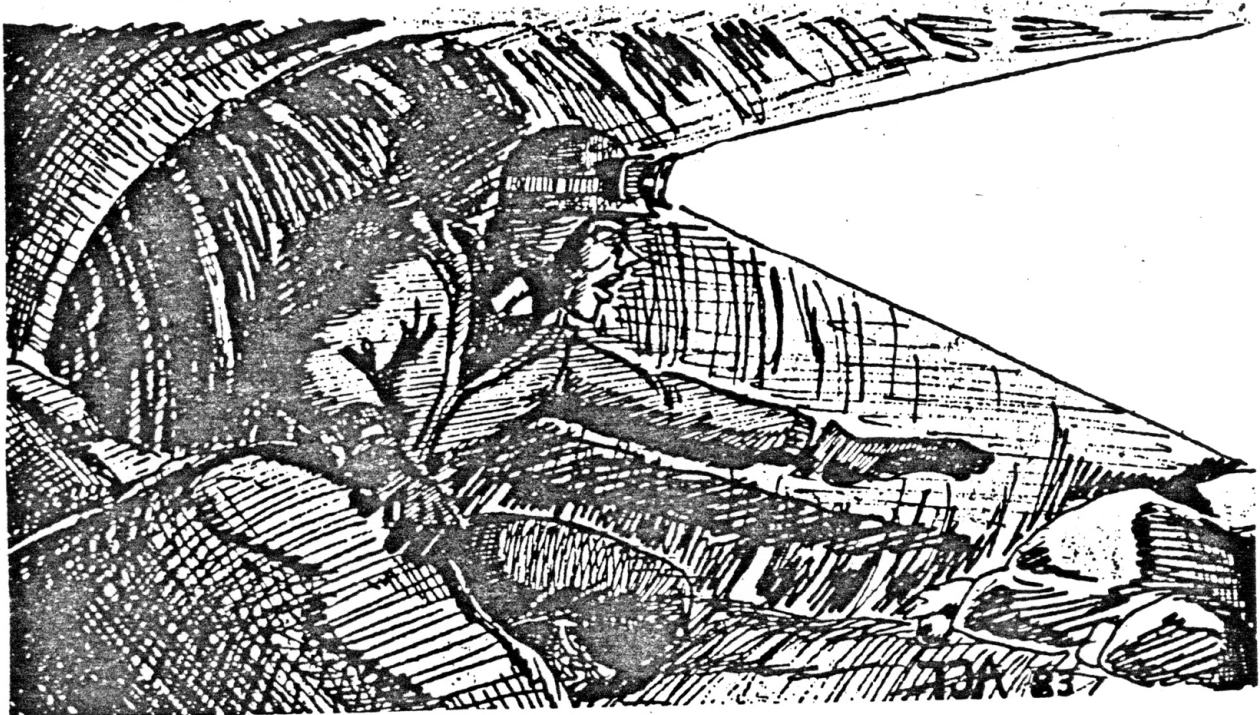
We signed in our estimated time of return as 5:30 p.m., and left for Glade.

Glade is the largest cave in Augusta County. Its more than 3,000 feet of passage winds into an intricate underground maze, which often leads even seasoned cavers astray.

We arrived at Glade, which like most area caves is located in a pasture inhabited by dairy cows, and prepared to go underground.

While pulling on my mud-stained coveralls and loading my lamp with carbide, I asked Eddie, the inexperienced member of our group, if he was afraid.

"Oh, I'm looking forward to dying," he said. He did seem uncomfortable, however, when I told him there are two steep drops in the cave, one 12 feet and one eight.



With our hard hats on and our boots tied securely, we slid through the muddy, three-foot-wide entrance.

Five feet into the cave a large sign is hammered into the wall: **Caves Are Protected by Law**. Cavers have a saying — "Take nothing with you, leave only footprints."

I was leading, feeling the sharp, jagged rocks against my knees as I crawled, wishing I had brought knee pads. But the cave became deeper, and we were all grateful to be able to stand.

Throughout the trip we were faced with decisions about whether to go right, left, straight, up, or down. Eddie, being the unsuspecting beginner, was constantly challenged to follow leads that the rest of us knew were dead ends.

After taking several winding turns, we stood atop the first drop. It was only eight feet, but involved some tricky moves. If anyone was nervous, he wouldn't admit it.

Most area caves, like Glade, are horizontal, with a few short climbs.

We continued until we came to the second drop, a 12-foot mud slide, and slid to the bottom. Soon we came to the register room, where travelers can sign their names, hometowns, and the date, in a book kept dry in a can.

Here Glade becomes complicated, dividing into four passages. All but one are dead ends. Later the cave will divide further. Eventually, by following the right passages, we entered the largest and last room of the cave. That is the lakeroom, so named because in the spring it fills up with water.

The lakeroom is the most beautiful part of Glade. Flowstone covers the walls, and pipe-organ columns stretch from ceiling to floor. Stalagmites rise from the floor and stalactites hang precariously from the ceiling.

We gathered in this room and sat in a circle. "Is everyone ready? OK, Blow out your lights."

Darkness and timelessness surrounded us.

The only sounds were the persistent, eerie, drip...drip...drip from the ceiling and the occasional flutter of bat wings.

Vicki interrupted the stillness. "If you were out of light, could you find your way out?" The answer, of course, was no, and we realized the importance of safety precautions such as three sources of light.

David Deland fired up his lamp. What a relief light can be!

We were tired and cold in the 53 degree air, so we began the journey out.

Up, down, over and under rocks, crawling, walking, bending, climbing and turning — 30 minutes later we reached the exit.

The outside world looked beautiful; green instead of brown, trees instead of rocks, and sun instead of carbide. It was like seeing the countryside for the first time.

Why do people go caving?

Some seek escape. A hundred feet underground there is no need to worry about a job, unfinished homework, or a skipped class.

Others look for the fellowship — the shared experience that requires cooperation and trust.

Some explore caves for scientific reasons, for the exercise, or just to cool off in the summer. But the majority go for the adventure.

"Well, Eddie, how did you like caving?" I asked.

"Let's do it again," he answered.

**Editor's Note:** The JMU Caving Club will not meet formally this summer, but members are still active. Anyone interested in caving should contact Vicki Liddle, membership chairman, at 433-9195. The club will resume meetings this fall.

Editor's Note: This article appeared in THE BREEZE on June 30, 1983. We finally made it into print! Let's continue to submit articles for inclusion in THE BREEZE this fall--we could use the recognition.

Meredith Hall



# TRIP REPORTS

DATE	CAVE	ETD	ETR	RETURN?	HOURS	MEMBERS	COMMENTS
4/23	Nutt Cave	10:00 am	7:00 pm	Yes 4:00pm	2 hrs.	Anna Weimer Susan Shaw Charlie Har- bin, Lisa Jennings, & photographer	Yeah! Now maybe we'll get an article in The Breeze.
4/23	Sugar Nut Hill (Loaf)	1:00 pm	5:00 pm	Yes 5:30	1.5 hrs	Laura Vickers Jim McEntee Dan O'Brian Michelle, Lenore, Terri McEntee	Rat shit.
4/23	Butler	11:30 am	8:00 pm	Possibly	2.5 hrs	Nancy, Craig Barry, Gary Jim, Guss, Geoff (BCCS)	Beautiful formations, good times and good people.
4/23 4/24	Butler	12:00 noon	1:30 am	Yes	13.5 hrs	Zach Krasner Toni (BCCS) Peter, Mark Josh	Hard core trip, 8-9 miles of passage Frothing-Slosh Hell of a good time.
4/27	Sites (hopefully)	4:00 pm	6:00 am	1:14 Yes	1.5 hrs	Dave DeLand Dave Shantz	Ugh! I thought I was going to die. Excellent directions to the hollow but it took an hour to find the cave.
4/28	Glade (sump inspection)	3:15 pm	6:30 pm	Yes 4:30	--	Zach Krasner Craig Snyder	Glade completely sumped 25 ft. from entrance, Good trip.
5/15	Glade	9:30	12:30	Yes	3 hrs	Dan, Michelle, Charlie, Bob Laura	None
5/17	Linville Quarry	2:00 pm	4:30 pm	Yes 5??	-- --	Dan, Laura V. Michelle	None
5/26	Old Rag Mt. (not a cave)	Thrs. pm	Sun. pm	Sat. am	--	Dan, Michelle	None
6/17	Glade	12:30 noon	6:00 pm	4:30 Yes	3 hrs	David DeLand Vicki Liddle Susan Shaw Ed Good, Dave Shantz	None
6/25	NSS Con- vention Elkins, WVa	6 am 6/25	Midnite 7/2	Yes	1 wk.	Dave DeLand Meredith Hall Vicki Liddle	We lost Meredith in Texas. And, God, was it fun!

# TRIP REPORTS Cont'd

DATE	CAVE	ETD	ETR	RETURN?	HOURS	MEMBERS	COMMENTS
6/25	Quarry by Rt. 33	N/A	N/A	Yes	45 min.	Meredith Hall Jon Cradit, Russell, Alejandro (from Mexico City)	The Texans said the 2 entrances remind them of Mexican caves-big! Just a big quarried out room basically.
6/25	Drainage pipe under Rt. 33	N/A	N/A	Yes	15 min.	Same group as above.	Just for the hell of it, we found out where it goes. It goes!
6/25	Bowden	N/A	N/A	Yes	4-5 hrs	Same group as above.	Russell & Alejandro are fast cavers-they must have run! I found out I am a slow caver compared to the Texans. Jon and I caved together after the others lost us.
6/26	Virgin Cave found in winter by M.Handler, et al.	N/A	N/A	Yes	3-4 hrs	Meredith Hall Vicki Liddle Maureen Handler Bill Bussey (NC) Don (PA)	The "Trust Me" trip. Maureen had found this cave in winter w/ a couple others. Vegetation changed the landscape--we never found it. Good hike though.
7/1	Second Longest Cave	N/A	N/A	Yes	15 min.	Meredith Hall Jon Cradit	Had to wait for a survey team from Dogwood City Grotto (GA) to exit. Went in t-shirts without lamps or helmet!!

## ADDENDUM

5/20	Seneca Rocks	5/20	5/22	Yes	2 days	Mike Reep Meredith Hall	Met Bob Carts and his Friend from England, Mike Clough.
5/21	Dreen Cave	N/A	N/A	Yes	4 hrs.	Mike Reep, Bob Carts, Meredith Hall, Mike Clough	Mike Clough's first trip. Hey, Mikey, he liked it! A waterfall in the entrance.
5/27	Seneca Rocks	5/27	5/30	Yes	3 days	Bob Carts Meredith Hall	Bob did a lot of climbing, I did a lot of partying.

Editor's Note: Summertime seems to mean less trips for our Grotto. I doubt this is actually true. It's just that our trips don't take us through Harrisonburg so we can use the sign-out sheet. If you should happen through the Burg, please do sign out/in and visit Vicki while you are there. That is where the sign-out sheet is located. In case you forgot her address, here it is: 264-C Rocco Drive, Park Apts. 433-9195. At least call her up, okay?

Meredith Hall

Noteworthy--At Least I Think So!

MUSG Bake Sale--April 22, 1983: Thanks to all who baked and to all who sat and sold the Grotto. Has anyone tried to redeem their "Good for a Free Cave Trip" coupons? We made about 47 dollars--will this become an annual event?!

Spring VAR--April 29-May 1, 1983: The worst region meeting I've ever been to. The party was boring and they charged me, Zach, Craig and Jim for beer even though we had just come from MerryDeath killing her car.

Cave Club in Georgetown--May 31, 1983: The following people showed up for the now bi-annual event: Bob Carts and friend Wallace, Meredith Hall, Vicki Liddle, Jim McEntee, Scott Muxworthy, Dan O'Brian, Kelley Price, James Spaith, Anna Weimer and friend Vanessa. (Were there others? I don't remember.) After the usual wandering around, looking for a bar with enough space for us, we left Georgetown altogether. We had a much better time in DC at the 930 Club. Look for the next "Cave Club in Georgetown" sometime in December during Break.

Out West--August, 1983: Eric Anderson, Mike Artz, Blaise Barry and Bob Carts are meeting "Out West" to do some intense rock climbing in Yosemite (and probably where ever else they can do any intense rock climbing!)

We finally got a mailbox! Address all mail to MUSG at P.O.Box L-38, James Madison University, Harrisonburg, VA 22807.

I am in charge of Decorations for THE PARTY (Saturday night) at Old Timer's Reunion '83 (Labor Day Weekend). Thanks to all who helped cut out bats and an early thanks to all you nice folks who are going to help me put up the bats in the pavillion on Saturday afternoon!

MUSG and VPI Grottoes are pretty much in charge of pumping beer for the same party. Please help out for an hour or two. If you do, you won't have to wait in line!

Fall VAR--October 7-10, 1983: This VAR will be hosted by a number of smaller grottoes. MUSG members have volunteered to help out. NOTE: I did not say which MUSG members so we ALL can help!!

If you want your MUSG Journal of July to conform to your previous editions, you will have to number the pages yourself. Start with page 26; you can check with the Table of Contents to figure it out. David didn't tell me to number the pages until too late. Sorry for the inconvenience.

Meredith Hall  
MUSG #9, NSS#21477

CALANDER OF EVENTS

First Fall MUSG meeting	Jackson Hall, 1-B	Sept. 1
Old Timer's Reunion	Camp Alpine Shores, WVa	Sept. 1-5
Annual Fall Ball	Seneca Rocks, WVa	Sept. 9-11
Pig Roast	Woodstock, Va	Sept. 23-25
Fall VAR	Grand Caverns, Va	Oct. 7-10