

C O G S Q U E A K S

November December 2003





Photos by Kevin Toepke

Examining Crayfish in Jugornot Cave Please read the article by Kevin Toepke

THE CENTRAL OHIO GROTTO (COG)

The Central Ohio Grotto (COG) of the National Speleological Society meets at 7:00 p.m. at the Worthington Presbyterian Church the fourth Tuesday of most months. The church is on the northwest corner of the square in Worthington. Parking is available behind the church. Enter the parking lot from the first side street off State Route 161. Please contact a grotto officer to confirm meeting time and place. The December meeting is not held at the church.

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Grotto Membership Dues: \$15 per individual or \$20 per family.

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The C.O.G. Squeaks

The C.O.G. Squeaks is the official newsletter of the Central Ohio Grotto. Articles regarding cave exploration and study, cave trips, cave fiction, cave poetry, cave-related cartoons, cave art or photographs are always welcome. Please note that we have a 35mm film scanner and a flat bed scanner. I can handle negatives up to 4 X 5 inches. So, please send your photos, negatives, or slides for inclusion in the Squeaks. Material may be submitted via mail, e-mail, disk, fax, or even dictation to Bill Walden.

The C.O.G. Squeaks is mailed to dues paying members and to grottos with which the COG exchanges newsletters. The C.O.G. Squeaks is also available by E-mail as an Adobe Acrobat file (PDF) or Word Document. Please notify Bill Walden or Andy Franklin if you would like a file of the Squeaks to reprint. The Squeaks is available as a PDF at:

www.tuningoracle.com/cog:

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The COG Meeting night is the 4th Tuesday of the month at 7:00pm.

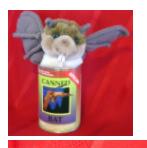
KARST CALENDAR

Contonte

Dec. 13, 2003	COG Christmas Party at PJ's Party Room in
	Sunbury, Ohio.
Dec. 31	New Years Eve party in Great Salt Petre Cave
Jan 1 – 4	Caving in Kentucky
Jan 23-25, 2004	Crawlathon at Carter Caves State Resort Park.
	http://www.crawlathon.com/ for information.
Jan. 25, 2004	KSS meeting at Crawlathon
Jan. 27. 2004	COG Meeting
Feb. 24, 2004	COG Meeting

Contents	r age
Crayfish at Jugorn ot Cave by Kevin Toepke	2
A Claustrophile's Dream by Dale Andreatta	2
Turkey Weekend Caving by Lee Florea	3
Phyllis Redshaw by Bill Walden	3
Redmond Creek Back Entrance Hunt	4
By Bill Walden	
Two Cavers / Two Picnics by Brenda Mitchel	6
Meeting Minutes by Dale Andreatta	7
COG Christmas Party	7

COG Christmas Gifts from The Past





Canned Bat

Раде

Survey team

Carbide lamp carved from wood

See page 7 for COG Christmas Party Details

Crayfish at Jugornot Cave

By Kevin Toepke

Please see the cover photos

At this year's convention in California, I promised Jen Buhay, a PhD candidate at Brigham Young University that I would take her into Jugornot so she could collect some more samples for her PhD work. She is in the process of reclassifying the whole of the crayfish taxa for the US. That trip just so happened to occur the first weekend in November.

I arrive at Squalid Friday night to find Jen and her friend Mark Joop, from Tennessee, at Short Creek wondering where I had been. They had been expecting me much earlier in the evening. A little miscommunication here. Anyhow, the plan was to head to Jugornot on Saturday to catch some crayfish and survey some passage that Lee Florea, Dale Andreatta, and I had scooped at the end of September. At the very first pool in Jugornot, we started finding crayfish—and lots of them. By the time we got to the first climb-out of the water, we had captured about 30 and "borrowed" a claw.

Jen even stole a little baby one! She seemed impressed that there are so many baby crayfish in Jug River. By the time we got out of the water, Jen was totally soaked as she had practically gone swimming in a couple of the pools.

At this point I should mention that Jen's trips usually would end there. But, we continued on to the start of the survey at Z₂4. It was then that I found out exactly what Lacie meant by a slow sketcher and why you might want to bring a book along! Mark, while he produces excellent sketches, is S-L-O-W. On the bright side, it gave Jen and me plenty of time to take some pictures and look at all of the pretties.

As we were moving along the top of the canyon, part of the ledge gave away and in order to prevent myself from falling I grabbed onto the wall and let the tape drop. After I recovered, I announced that this may be the end of the trip as the tape was at the bottom of the canyon and I wasn't sure I could climb down. As luck would have it, it was an easy climb down and is now a good short cut to that section of the cave.

Just beyond the JJ-24 climb-down, we stumbled upon virgin passage. Decorated virgin passage. Columns, draperies, flow stone, helicities, and soda straws. Soda straws on helicities on columns. The list goes on! A truly beautiful section of cave. Shortly after the formation area, the floor drops out again. From where I sat, the passage looked like it was beyond Jen's comfort level. That and the fact that she was starting to shiver are the reasons I ended the trip there.

All in all a productive trip. I found out just how many crayfish there were in Jugornot, sucked in a new surveyor (Mark), and got a few hundred feet of passage surveyed!

Digging in Peter Cave,

a Claustrophile's Dream

By Dale Andreatta

The Friday after Thanksgiving, 2003 brought lots of water to southern Kentucky and no chance to get into the main cave at Redmond Creek. This was not a problem in Peter Cave, which is high on the hill and was dry as a bone once you got inside. While Bill and Bruce hiked around looking for entrances to the main cave, Katie Walden and I went to continue the dig in the tight section of Peter Cave with the blowing air.

I was apprehensive. In August Joe Gibson and I had worked on this dig without being able to squeeze past the tightest spot and into the point of the dig. I let Katie take the first turn digging. She came out with a respectable amount of dirt in a mailbag and dumped it. I headed in, this time taking a large roasting pot, which would be easier to fill with its large open top.

As digs go, this one is fairly nice. You have to crawl about 20 feet to get to the point of the dig, but it's wide enough you can get a little elbow room, and the digging is in loose dry soil with mostly small rocks that can be removed. By the end of the day I'd given names to all the rocks in the floor that couldn't be removed. In order, there was the shin knocker at the entrance to the dig, then the first step where it started to get tight, then the false chin-knocker, the real chin-knocker where it really got tight, the big rock on the right that I had to dig around, then the handhold.

On my first trip in I squeezed past the chin-knocker, quickly filled the pot with dirt, then realized I had a problem. Since I wasn't wearing coveralls, when I tried to back out my layers of shirts rode up under my chest, wedging me firmly right at the chin-knocker. It was "exciting" for a little while until I wrestled one arm around to my side and pulled my shirts down again, not an easy task with the ceiling height being basically my chest thickness plus *V* inch.

Each of us made about 8 trips into the dig, generally alternating turns. Katie really did all of the effective digging at the point; I mostly just expanded the passage. Each trip required wrestling around so as to hold my shirt down while backing out. Still, we made good progress. The wind in the passage was steady and blowing towards us, indicating a lower entrance somewhere beyond the dig.

As an aside, one can estimate the difference in elevation between inlet and outlet from the speed of the airflow at the primary constriction without worrying about the shape or size of the rest of the cave.

The formula is:

$$h = 17 \frac{V^2}{\Delta T}$$

h = the minimum difference in elevation in feet.

If there are multiple constrictions or long tortuous passages, you would need greater height difference to get the same wind speed.

V = the wind speed at the primary constriction in mph.

 ΔT = The difference in temperature between the inside of the cave and the outside, in °F.

I would estimate the wind speed on that day at about 5 mph, and the temperature difference as about 20 $^{\circ}$ F, so the entrance would be at least 22 feet lower than the exit.)

After about 7 trips into the dig we were getting tired so we decided to do 1 more trip each. Katie could see that we were close to breaking through, so she resolved to see what was there. Unfortunately, within inches of the passage opening up into larger passage a large rock was firmly embedded and blocked the path. Various options were discussed that night at Squalid Manor about getting past the rock, explosives, micro-explosives, spud bars, digging to the side of the rock, drills, and various combinations of these. All will have to wait for another day.

Phyllis Lucille Redshaw

Phyllis Redshaw, a member of the Central Ohio Grotto since 1971, passed away October 29, 2003. She was 71. Phyllis and her late husband Dean were active in the surveying of the Cave Creek System in Pulaski County, Kentucky and the Sulfur Mountain Caves in Wayne County Kentucky. Dean was a Presbyterian minister and occasionally conducted Easter Sunrise services for cavers at the old COG Sloans Valley field house. Phyllis graduated from Washington State University with her degree in entomology in 1954.

In addition to caving she was an avid bagpiper and a member of the Capital City Pipes and Drums. Those present will not forget Phyllis playing her pipes in the Sahara Room of Hyden's Cave, part of the Cave Creek System or her playing her pipes at grotto meetings. Occasionally she would bring other members from the Pipes and Drums Club to grotto meeting. We were in for a real treat at those meetings. Later Phyllis took up playing the harp and would lug her harp to grotto meetings and play it for us.

Phyllis was the 10th editor of the Squeaks serving from May 1978 to October 1981.

For those of us who knew Phyllis, she will not be forgotten.

Bill Walden

Turkey Weekend Caving

By Lee Florea

Here is a summary of what we accomplished Thanksgiving weekend [*in Jugornot Cave*] with thoughts of what is next.

11/28 – Kevin [*Toepke*], Eric [*Weaver*], and I entered the cave around noon and we exited around 8:30. We surveyed 3 leads and added 854.1 feet to the cave. We finished the JK survey in the Fragile section of the cave that Kevin began the previous week and tied it into the EB survey. We also discovered that the JJ survey becomes the EB survey at some point. Next, we completed a lead from EB 34 at McMonigle Dome and surveyed it out as the EK survey to the IHole. We were not able to find the tie in at I3. Our final lead was the continuation of the EB past Rain Dome at EB51. We surveyed all loops in this section out to Pumpkin Dome.

Notes:

- (A) The JJ and JK sections are done, however some poking around is in order up in he JA. If we can somehow loop underneath the breakdown in the AY survey at the top, those levels should continue toward McMonigle Dome. Also, there are the Green Bat and Wonderland levels that terminate in breakdown. If we can find our way up to that level again, we might get some decent cave.
- (B) In the EK survey, we noted that there is a level above. This would be sandwiched in between the EK and the ID levels and would be a continuation of the IE survey past the terminal fill. The access to this level is at EK9. The EB survey should continue beyond Pumpkin Dome. It is possible (fingers crossed) that this level might bypass the collapse at Mega-Junction.

11/29 - Two teams of three (Bill Walden, Katie Walden, and Bruce Warthman; Kevin, John Cassidy, and I) entered the cave at 11:30 and exited at 5:00. We surveyed 3 leads and added 730 feet of survey to the cave. John Kevin, and I completed several loops and tied together EBC3, EB29, and Z1. This level bypasses Luxury Dome and passes underneath the drain of McMonigle Dome by a 25' high waterfall. Bill, Katie, and Bruce filled out the map by completing the mid-level between Luxury Dome at EY2 and Sand Dome at EBC1, and surveying the water loop from Z1 to ZC3.

Notes - Nothing new to report in this area. These leads were the only few I have on the list for this section of the cave.

At the rate we are going, I hope to have nothing left except the canyons that must exist between Skyline Drive (IG) and the Hundred Footer and upstream and downstream Pumpkin River. This means I will need to begin drafting the map for the main cave...Yuck!...Anyone want a quad sheet to draw? Looks like I will have 14 of them (East levels 1-7, and West levels 1-7).

Cheers, Lee

Redmond Creek Back Entrance Hunt

November 28, 2003 Text and photos By Bill Walden Cavers: Bill Walden, Katie Walden, Dale Andreatta, and Bruce Warthman

I had great plans for Thanksgiving Weekend of 2003. We were going to continue the survey of the Main Passage in Redmond Creek Cave and take another look at the East Canyon where the opposite walls appear not to match in strata.

All this was dashed by copious rainfall.

Thursday night it rained all night, sometimes hard. We drove from Squalid over to Redmond Creek in the morning stopping for breakfast at a restaurant on Route 90 in Bronston. Rain continued as we drove toward Monticello and it finally quit as we arrived in Monticello.

The wet weather plan was for Katie and Dale to continue the dig in Peter Cave, which is on the north wall of the Redmond Sink, while Bruce, and I would look for possible back entrances to Redmond Creek Cave. I was reasonably certain that we could find an opening in the area of the EE survey that Dale, Bruce and I had completed three weeks earlier. Bruce and I left Dale and Katie at the north end of the great sinkhole while Bruce and I continued on to the Koger's cabin.

We found Kay Koger eating lunch in the cabin. Bruce marveled at the attractive interior. After a brief conversation Bruce and I walked toward Redmond Creek Cave. We didn't even bother to look inside the cave. Water was flowing in Redmond Creek (the surface stream) so I figured the cave was flooded since it is below the surface stream. Toward the end of the field I could hear water flowing from the west wall of the sink. We walked over to the east wall. Water was flowing from Eastside Cave and completely covering the entrance. I took some photos. From there we continued to the next field and on to Hillside Cave. Bruce took a quick look inside Hillside Cave. From there we began our search of the hillside. Bruce started low, just uphill of the fence line and I started on the next level up. We walked a zigzag path north to the first valley. There I went one level up and Bruce the next level up and we repeated our zigzag path looking for holes. We did find several very small holes but there didn't seem to be any air movement.

We zigzagged south and past Hillside Cave. Both Bruce and I located entrances about the same time. I located a point from which water was coming from the hillside and flowing down and into a very wide opening. On the left side of the opening there is enough room to dig in and drop down. I think it is a pit.

Bruce located double pits above my discovery. A trickle of water comes off the hillside and drops into a small pit. Inside the pit another source of water comes out near the entrance and drops. Just below the small pit is a larger pit with water flow in the bottom. I suspect the two connect. There appears to be passage at the bottom of both of these pits. I also suspect that the water flow in these two pits is the same water I saw coming out of the hillside lower down. Need to survey.



Water Flowing From Eastside Cave



Newly discovered Double Pit #1

At the base the west wall and below the pits discovered is a small opening beside the trail. It is well concealed by briars and I suspect it is the one Pat Erisman tried to describe to me some time ago. I must have walked past it a dozen times or more with out spotting it.

Bruce and I had separated in our searching and I had some difficulty locating him. We finally met at the base of the west wall just south of the southern most field. From that point I could hear water falling on the east wall. To go east across the great sink we had to cross Redmond Creek. Here it was dry. We walked to the east wall and found yet another pit. By now it was snowing. Bruce dropped a rock into the pit. We heard it hit, bounce, hit again, and bounce yet again. Worth checking!

After checking the pit on the east wall we followed Redmond Creek to learn where the water was coming from. Most was coming from the side valley to the west and the remainder was coming from Eastside Cave. Katie later reported that there was no water in Redmond Creek at the north end of the sink. I was sorry that Bruce and I hadn't the wisdom to walk the length of the creek to see where the water disappeared.

All the entrances were flagged with flagging tape so that we can find them again. All are worth checking.

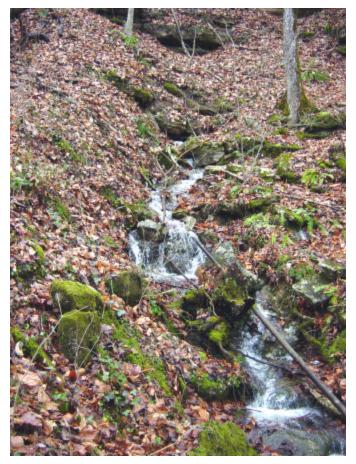


Newly discovered Double Pit #2

As we walked back toward the Koger's cabin it began to snow harder and the snow would sting slightly as it hit our faces.

We changed at my car and headed out closing and locking the gate behind us. We were surprised to find Dale's car still parked at the north end of the great sinkhole. "They must have dug through." I commented to Bruce.

Bruce and I stopped for an oriental buffet diner in Monticello then drove on back to Squalid Manor. There we found Larry Simpson sleeping in the living room. I woke him up to tell him about the entrances discovered and show him the photos I took. Katie and Dale showed up a little later and I prepared a turkey diner for them. Please read Dale's report.



Water Flowing from small Entrance Below the Double Pits Please see the "stitched" photo on page 6



Newly discovered Pit on the East Wall of the Sink Note my boot for scale



The Opening below the Double Pits

Arrow on the left points to the area where water enters. Arrow on the right points to my camera case, shown for scale, and where I believe we can easily get in by moving a few rocks. Entrance appears to be a pit.

Two Cavers / Two Picnics

By Brenda Frost Mitchel NSS# 48171

October the 24th was a sunny beautiful fall day in Wayne County Kentucky. I had been invited to a picnic in Rice Hollow — a scenic valley with a host of views of the mountains that surrounded us. Charles Gibbs has an annual picnic for his friends of the area. How fortunate for a caver to meet landowners that have caves on their property. Another bonus was meeting the landowner's wives who brought prepared dishes made from scratch — the food was delicious.

Plans were being made to see Jerusalem Cave later that day. When Patrick [Erisman] told me of a pit that needed to be found, we headed to the woods. Buddy Gibson, Paul Unger, and Greg Erisman accompanied us. On the way to look for the Hartselle that would give the clue we needed, Paul showed me the entrance to Chris Cave. I was like a kid at Christmas, it was so inviting climbed down, and in as far as I could go without a light — another cave for Patrick to take me through. After much hiking, we decided to return on another day. Back to the picnic we headed to find most of the guests gone. Patrick, and I went to visit caver friends, and then home.

October the 25th proved quite different for the weather. It was cloudy, rainy, and quite chilly. Patrick, and I went to a memorial goat roast for a caver that had passed away named, Dave Beiter. I had never met the man, although after being there for a while, I wished I had. We were on a 150-acre farm on top of a mountain. The drive proved breath taking. I can see why he chose this place for his seclusion. The farm consisted of the original farm

house, barn, and gated cemetery. Dave had begun to build an underground house, almost finished, except for the counter top lying on the floor by the sink. The house was a reflection of his persona, with books, computers, and his assortment of oddities that he had collected over the years. He had a wide range of interest. I'm not sure if he finished his Ph.D., or not, regardless, the man was brilliant.

My intense interest in lapidary led me to look for minerals where Patrick was talking to a group of men. I spotted a particularly nice one, turned it over with my boot, when Patrick pulled me by the arm. He said, "If I were you wouldn't do that, you're standing on Dave." I felt terrible, my face turned red while I said." Oh my God, I'm so sorry." I never knew he requested to be buried on his property. I watched my step after that, I didn't know who I would be standing on.

Charles Gibbs also attended the picnic. You would wonder what on earth these two men could possibly have had in common. Dave, being an eccentric living in his reclusive world, and Charles living in the modern world with all the amenities. The two were almost complete dichotomies. Caving is the answer; they were friends, and cavers. They shared the same love, and quest for the unknown. I'm uncertain how often they caved together, or for how many years. The duration isn't important; it was enough for these two men to form a friendship that brought one man to another man's final gathering.

COG Meeting Minutes for October and November

October 28, 2003 8 people attended

Treasurer's report \$828.01

Christmas party-the Christmas party will be the evening of Dec. 13. The following plan was discussed. Location, party room at PJ's in Sunbury, food is provided except deserts, \$12 cost, time 6:00-10:30.

Bill said newsletters would be mailed before the meetings from now on to remind people about the upcoming meeting. Next meeting is Nov. 25. **Elections** will be at the next meeting. The following slate of nominations was "arrived at": Vice Chair-Dale Andreatta Chair-Lacie Braley Secretary-Bruce Warthman Treasurer-Karen Walden Newsletter Editor-Bill and Cat will work something out Executive Committee-Cat Whitney, Bruce Warthman, Darrell Adkins Future trips-Next weekend to Grayson Gunnar and Redmond Nov. 8 to Redmond Nov. 15 Crawlathon meeting at Carter County Thanksgiving to Redmond Past trips-Darrell and nephew dug in Farmers

Bruce went to TAG with DUG Lacie Labor Day caving in Missouri Dale and Kevin to Jugornot with Lee Florea on 9/27 November 25, 2003 11 people attended

Treasurer's report \$801.87

Squeaks report: No Squeaks went out in November.

A report on the death of Phyllis Redshaw was made, and her musical and caving exploits were recalled.

Details of the **Christmas party** were confirmed. Saturday 12/13, 6:00 pm at PJ's in Sunbury. Bring desserts, \$10-12 covers pizza, drinks, etc. KSS-activities were reported upon. Boone Karst-no activities were reported upon. OVR-A meeting will be held on 1/26/04 at Crawlathon. Toy Committee-2 toys were shown. New business-A discussion was held about moving the meetings back to Friday. More discussion will be held at the January meeting. **Elections**-The following officers were elected, all unanimously: Vice Chair-Dale Andreatta Chair-Lacie Bralev Secretary-Bruce Warthman Treasurer-Karen Walden Newsletter Editor-Bill and Cat will work something out Executive Committee-Cat Whitney, Joe Gibson, Bill Walden Past trips were made to Grayson-Gunnar, Redmond Creek, and Blowing Cave. Grayson Gunnar is over 6 miles now. Future trips will be made to Redmond Creek, Grayson-Gunnar, and Farmers Cave. Reported by Dale Andreatta

COG Christmas Party

Something New

We are trying something new this year — the COG Christmas party will be at a restaurant! The party room at PJ's Restaurant in Sunbury is reserved for the grotto Saturday, December 13, 2003. Dinner will be buffet style with pizza, hot sandwiches, and salad. Draught beer and soda are provided.

Something old — 50 years A COG Tradition

Following dinner is the traditional COG gift exchange. Bring a gift to share. The object of the gift exchange is humor. Prepare an outrageous gift the recipient of which is to use on his next caving trip. The instructions accompanying the gift are very often the "real treat!"

Time

6:00 p.m. to 10:30 pm December 13, 2003

Directions

From Columbus take I-71 north to the Sunbury exit and turn right on to US Rt 36 / OH Rt 37. You are east bound. Continue about 4 miles. Just past a yellow flashing caution light is PJ's on the right and before the IGA store. Note: PJ's & IGA have separate drives. Enter drive before fence.

Alternate directions from Westerville. From Westerville take OH Rt 3 north to the traffic signal in Sunbury at the intersection of Rt 3, 36, & 37. There is a CVS on the right. Turn left on to OH Rt 367 / US Rt 36 (same road). You will past the fire station and go past a traffic light. The IGA is on the left. Immediately past the IGA, turn into the lot (separate) for PJ's.

Cost

\$12.00 per person. Please call Bill Walden if you plan to attend - 740-965-2942. We need to have a head count for the restaurant.