
Horselick Hellacious

John Wisher has a thing for pain. Not sharp pain, but the kind you get when you hit yourself over the head with a shovel. I guess that's why he wanted to survey Horselick Hell. Being stupid is my excuse for joining him, and Dennis Englert and Chip Brigham could say they just didn't know any better.

So we packed up and headed down to Horselick valley. At the top of the hill Dennis and I jumped into the back of John's redneck truck ("watch that there, that's an awfully expensive paint job") and got to the field that Cemetery cave is in. We saddled up and moved out.

This one is a breakdown delight. You drop down through several piles and worm holes. Try not to stand on anything too long though, as the rocks have a tendency to go away while you are on top of them.

We started surveying at (where else?) the beginning of a crawl.

This crawl leads to a canyon network, where the

real fun begins. If it's too small to fit through, just kick it, it will fall! We spent a while surveying the upper section till it ran into the valley wall.

We dug open another section of canyon and did some tight cheek climbing over 35ft domes. Same thing here, ending at the valley wall. I provided the entertainment for this section by dropping my ruler down a crack and bashing out the walls till I could finally squeeze in to get it.

We turn around and started going down the passage. Eventually we ended up in a dome with a nasty low crawl headed for...you guessed it....Horselick Cemetery. We saved this for a better day (or was it better cavers...I don't remember).

John provided some entertainment by catching rocks with his back. I told him he should have used his head, then it would be more like hitting yourself with a shovel (see above)

All in all we put in about 700 ft. to bring the cave up to about 1000 ft. total. And I hear John is looking for recruits. Anybody misplace their shovel? HJKalnitz J.A.C.K. Ass. #1
