

**WORLD SERIES**  
**—EXTRA—**

# THE SAN ANTONIO LIGHT

**WORLD SERIES**  
**—EXTRA—**

VOL. XLII—NO. 260.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1922.—TWENTY-FOUR PAGES.

TWO CENTS FIVE cents on trains and elsewhere.  
Per copy in city and vicinity.

# "LOST" EXPLORERS EMERGE FROM NORTH LOOP CAVE AS RESCUE PARTY UNDERGROUND

"O, Heck," Says One as He Sees Fire Wagons, Police Patrol, Deputy Sheriffs, Reporters and Crowd at Mouth—"We Were Just Having a Good Time."

Four youths, J. C. Winkle, 25, his two younger brothers, John and Oliver and J. Callaway, all of Kenedy, Tex., believed lost in the Crystal Cave, seven miles north of San Antonio on the Wetmore road, were found safe and well when a rescue party of police and firemen entered the cave, Thursday afternoon.

The quartette emerged from the underground cavern while a searching party was exploring it to determine the "fate" of the boys. They expressed surprise at finding the mouth of their cave home surrounded by a score or more policemen, police cars and fire motor wagons forming a circle about them.

"We are just having a sort of vacation," explained the youths. "We have been trying to find out just what this cave contains. We are in no danger. We have been here since Monday, but we come out at intervals and get our food."

The alarm was given when Stanley Conn, a Main avenue high school student, whose parents reside at 303 Marshall street, appeared at central police headquarters with a telegram from Mrs. J. C. Winkle, of Kenedy, Tex., requesting him to locate her boys and advise them to communicate with her at once.

Conn told the police he had gone to the cave, but found no trace of them. Lined at the mouth of the cave, however, he found a slip of paper upon which was written:

**Left Note at Entrance:**

"Notice—Four of us in the cave—Please do not cut any strings. It may mean death. We will take this up when we come out."

Stanley Conn also advised the police that he had talked to John and Oliver Winkle, when they came to San Antonio last Sunday. They told him, he said, they intended to explore the cave. He became alarmed when he did not find

them. The paper bearing the note appeared as though it had been exposed to the weather for several days and nights. He feared for their safety.

"I have been in the cave a number of times," he told the police. "It is a puzzle. I never found the end of it and there are so many different passages, so dark and winding that it would not be surprising for anyone to become lost. I have not seen the boys since Sunday. They told me they were going to the place Monday morning. If they are lost without lights and without food or water, they may be in a awful plight."

Detective Captain Sam Street headed the searching party that went to the rescue of the Kenedy youths. Deputy Sheriff's Cummings and Cooper were detailed by Chief Deputy Newton to accompany the searching party. Police Motorist Officer Dickman was one of the officers to accompany a half dozen firemen from central fire headquarters who, equipped with powerful search lights entered the cave, three quarters of an hour later. The searching party carried 200 feet of strong twine, one end of which was securely tied at the opening.

**Cave Extends for Miles.**

While the rescue party went through the winding underground passageways, a group of officers and others, attracted to the scene by the presence of police cars and fire motor trucks, discussed the probable fate of the Kenedy boys. The Argonaut mine disaster which took a toll of 47 lives was recalled. Tales of adventure flew back and forth. Many youths were present who told of having attempted to explore the Crystal Cave, but who had never succeeded in doing so. An old German who chanced to visit the scene while the search

(Continued on next page.)

# "LOST" EXPLORERS EMERGE FROM CAVE

(Continued from page one.)

was being staged, entertained the group by recounting trials he had made in the cave.

"I use to live near here when I was a boy" he said. "I have entered this cave a hundred or more times. I was lost in it on several occasions. It is dangerous. The winding passages are treacherous. The cave extends, I believe, for miles. While it extends to the southwest for a long way, I believe its general direction is westward, mile or more in that direction it bends, I think to the northwest.

"There are places where you must climb upward for 50 feet or more and then crawl through an opening just sufficient to admit your body. When you reach the end of it you find yourself at an abyss the depth of which I cannot estimate. You must then back down. Then there are fissures and crevices that extend deep into the earth.

## Lake of Fish.

"On one trip, when I was lost from 9 o'clock in the morning until 11 o'clock at night, I found a beautiful lake. I seemed to be standing on a mountain. Far below me was the water. It was very clear. My light enabled me to see many fish in this lake. The fish seemed to be the same of gold fish, except that some were very large, probably a foot or more in length. The resemblance to gold fish was in the drooping fins.

"Many of the passageways are circular and you find yourself at a point you have already marked or where you have left a string. You might easily cross and re-cross your string many times, yet think you are going in a straight line. In some places there are great rooms of dazzling crystal."

And, suddenly, while the discussion was in progress the Kennedy boys crawled out of the opening in the ground. It was then they were advised of the sensation they had created and the search that had been instituted for them.

## Notify Their Mother.

"The whole town thinks you fellows were lost and perhaps dead," Captain Street informed them. "You have started something—look at all these people, these cars and fire wagons. They are here to hear for you."

The boys looked their surprise. They appeared dumfounded.

"Oh, Heck," exclaimed one of them. "We were having the time of our lives. We are just having a little adventure. We couldn't get lost in there. We have been over all the cave I believe. We don't even need strings. We have got used to finding our way about."

Then, at the instance of Captain Street, the boys decided to hurry to town and to send a wire to their mother of their safety.

But, they said, they intended to go on a few days with the cave life.