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October 1970



GRAND RAPIDS  
MINERAL SOCIETY

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The Grand Rapids Mineral Society is a Non-Profit Corporation affiliated with the Midwest Federation and the American Federation of Mineral Societies.

Meetings are held the second Wednesday of each month at 7:45 p.m. in the Multi-Purpose Room, East Building, Grand Rapids Public Museum. Summer meetings are at various parks as announced.

Membership dues are \$5. per year for a family, \$3. per year for a single adult, and \$1. per year for students under 18 years of age. Dues are payable to the treasurer. The year is from September 1 through August 31 of the following year.

Advertising in the GLACIAL DRIFTER is limited to a uniform size of one-third page at the rate of \$3. per issue, September through May only.

All material for publication shall be in the hands of the EDITOR no later than the Wednesday after the regular monthly BOARD OF CONTROL meeting which is the third week of the month.

Permission to reprint articles appearing in the GLACIAL DRIFTER is hereby granted, provided proper credit is given.

Member - National Bulletin Editors Association.

EXCHANGE EDITORS - PLEASE NOTE: Address all exchange bulletins to:

Mr. Gordon Williams, Editor  
2038 Parade NW  
Grand Rapids, Mich. 49505

# THE GLACIAL DRIFTER

## OCTOBER VOLUME 13

### 1970 NO. 2

#### OCTOBER MEETING

Place - East Building, Grand Rapids Public Museum

Time - October 14 - 7:45 p.m.

Program - Report "The International Gem & Mineral Show"  
- Karl DeBack

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#### LOOKING AHEAD

November 11 - ANNUAL SILENT AUCTION

December 9 - Annual Christmas Party - Report of  
Conservation Camp Student

January 13 - "Geology of the Far North"  
- Prof. Karl Bruder

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#### JUNIOR ROCKHOUNDS

The Junior Group meetings will start Saturday, Nov. 7, and continue every Saturday except the Saturday following Christmas and New Year's, until the last Saturday in March. The fee is \$3. and members must be 10 years and over. Meeting place will be Blandford Nature Center and members must furnish their own transportation. The Geology Class will run from 10 to 11:30 a.m. and the Lapidary Class will run from 11:30 a.m. to 1 p.m. There is a class limit of 25 for the Geology Class and 5 will be chosen from this group for the Lapidary Class. Registrations are being taken now by telephone at the Nature Center; no advance payments are being accepted. The classes are filling rapidly - register soon or be disappointed!

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S ROCK ROOM

Much sawdust, rock dust, just plain dust, hammerings and sawings! What is going on? The rock room is being moved, enlarged, and shelves added. More display space has been added and specimens rearranged. It is now open for inspection whenever anyone is interested. Just call first to see if we are there - or out hunting more rocks.

Did you ever notice how good the specimens look out in the field and when you get home and look them over a little better, you wonder why you every brought that junk home. Oh, well, we needed the exercise.

We were very happy to have such a good crowd at the September meeting. About 35 heard Dr. Rose and his humorous side-kick, Steve Tchozeski, give a fine program on Michigan geology and the Grand Rapids Gypsum Company, respectively. Dr. Richard also gave away some fine specimens for both good and bad answers to his questions on geology. A fun time was had by all.

Many visitors were also present. Our vice-president's wife, Mrs. Wendt, did such a good job greeting the visitors that one family called to see about joining our club. They are planning to attend the field trip to Bellevue. Friendly greetings to visitors are important and give a lasting impression. As much as the president would like to greet the visitors and members individually, there seems to be too much going on to allow for this.

Roger King is going to be our November Silent Auction Chairman. He will need helpers so he may call on you. Mrs. Elsie Wendt is our Hospitality Chairman and will be asking for hosts and hostesses. Mrs. Faye King has accepted the job of Refreshment Chairman and will be asking a few people each month for cookie and cake donations. Mrs. Emily VanVuren submitted her resignation as Historian-Librarian and Mrs. Lucille Pearl has accepted this job.

Our Field Trip Chairman, Rich VanBeek, reports that about 15 people went down to Bellevue for marcasite and calcite. The last outdoor trip of the fall will be down to Sylvania if all the details can be worked out. We are pleased to have a good turnout at these events. Your president regrets that due to Saturday work, he could not be there to join the fun.

Your president represented the club at the president's meeting called by the Midwest Federation Michigan Representative, Russ Greer, at the Muskegon Rock Swap. most of the problems stem from a lack of, or slowness of, communications. Several of our club members were present to enjoy the festivities. Much good material changed hands and the auction brought fine specimens to new owners. Swapping and auctions are a good way to get rid of duplicate material and obtain new ones for one's collection.

Speaking of auctions reminds us that our November Silent Auction is closer than we may think. We are beginning to sort our surplus for things to bring. Also while we are sorting, let's not forget to bring some to Sandi Feole for door prizes.

FROM THE EDITOR'S ROCK ROOM

Sunday evening with summer slipping away into fall.... Everything says so from the fairy rings on our south lawn to the spots of red leaves here and there in the woods. Our neighbors brought their trailer home from the lake today, and I helped them spot it beside their garage. There was a touch of nostalgia in their voices when they unhooked from their car.

We went to Lansing today after church to have dinner with relatives from Detroit. We do this quite often. The first few red leaves made us think of where we might go for a week-end color trip. We didn't decide anything except that when the right week-end comes, we will be off with our trusty Wheel Camper. Who knows--might even find a rock or two along the way.

With summer closing out we can't help thinking what a marvelous one it has been for us. It started with a 6251 mile trip that took us to Montana and Glacier National Park, the length and breadth of Idaho, the Tetons over the 4th of July, and a leisurely trip back to Grand Rapids. Then we remember the marvelous hospitality of the Spence's in Emmett, Idaho. We are still goggle-eyes when we remember the beautiful collection of rough and cabbed. Twenty years of rockhounding and two wonderful people.

And, of course, who hasn't been clipped on top of the head or had his fingers rapped hunting agates---Lake Superiors, of course, under the conveyor belts at Muscatine, Iowa. And those prairie winds of Kansas and Nebraska---do they ever stop blowing? How could man feel more humble than to sit in the Chapel of the Transfiguration and look out the altar window at the Grand Tetons. Our little plans are very transitory, aren't they? Our float trip down the Snake River with a transplanted Michigander as a guide and boatman. He took a summer job his sophomore year in college, and Wyoming had a new citizen. He introduced us to the moose, mother and father eagle, and three eaglets, some of the lore of the river, and a 2½ hour course in conservation.

This was indeed a baker's dozen summer. The rock swap at Allendale where I met an old friend I had not seen for 15 years. The field trip to Bellevue and our fine collection of marcasite and calcite crystals on limestone. The Muskegon rock swap just this week-end with Paul and Nancy Schulze their always gracious selves. We came home with some goodies, too. The tremendous program Dr. Dick Rose gave us on the geology of Michigan. Oh yes, at the Muskegon swap, I met another who was on the opal mountain at Spencer the same day we were. We worked within 75 ft. of each other.

Guess I'd better cut this short. Have to save some of the memories for cold winter months ahead....

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Board of Control meets on Monday, Oct. 19 with Mr. & Mrs. Roger King, 1957 36th St., Wyoming.

Mineral Study Group meets with Mrs. Lucille Pearl, 1598 Gridley N. on Wednesday, Oct. 28. They will study minerals of the upper peninsula this coming year.

LOOKING BACK

The first meeting of the new year for GFLS was held September 9 in the East Building of the Museum with the first order of business the passing of the gavel from President Jim DeZwaan to President Art Ferguson. A fine turnout of about 80 members and guests watched President Art present the fine agate base pen set to the outgoing president.

Introduced by Dr. Dick Rose, Steve Tchozeski gave a most interesting short subject on gypsum, the 35 million year old precipitate that forms a major industry in Grand Rapids and Michigan.

Dr. Rose gave us a lesson in geology with prizes for those who "knew" the answers. The winners among the young people, who got prizes from Petoskey stone to Lake Superior agates, were: Chris, Mark, and Jeff Peole, George and Greg Arnold, and Stanley Loper. The adult winners were: Arnold Wendt, Sr., Mrs. Gordon Laug, Mr. & Mrs. Charles Cooley, Mr. Howard Friar, Mr. Henry Tchozeski, Mr. Robert Read, Mr. Robert Beauvais, Mrs. Mary Ellen Merrick and Mr. Donald Bowens.

The editor got the prize of the evening and he really did very little to earn it. That 6 or 8 lb. piece of copper now occupies a prominent place in the rock room.

And how about Ruth Steele's display of rock jewelry she was wearing? We hope it is all here, but if we missed any Ruth will have to share some of the blame. She helped with the identification. Here goes: silver sheen obsidian, Lake Superior agates, copper, snake agate, goldstone, pink quartz, rhodachrosite, tourmaline, topaz, plus her American Federation pin, a Girl Scout pin and a Boy Scout pin.

She led the parade of President Art's request to wear our handiwork to club meetings. (Remember the guest who said he didn't see any rocks at our meeting?) Let's all get into the spirit of this. Arm bands, name tags, and handiwork on October 14!

Noticed a good sized bunch of Betty Crocker coupons on the treasurer's desk. We made 100% last year. Let's keep them coming --and coming--and coming. Let's be a 200% club!

Memberships are now due.

VISITORS IN SEPTEMBER: Please come again. We'd like you for members.

Earl & Gladys Vandenberg, 1845 Rondo St. SE

Howard L. Friar, 5550 Skyway Dr. NE, Comstock Park and

Kevin Friar

Sr. Emily Cicali, H.C., 6391 Belmont Ave., Belmont

Mildred Lynch, 3260 Hillcroft SW, Wyoming

Mr. & Mrs. Roger Striggle, 1435 Lancashire Rd. SE

Mr. & Mrs. Robert Read, Rte #4, Fremont

Mrs. Gordon Laug, 292 Cleveland St., Coopersville

The letter which follows came in our mail the other day. We print it "as is"

Salvation Army School for Officer Training  
700 Brompton, Chicago, Illinois

August 28, 1970

Dear Editor:

Up until this year, I had been a member of the G.R.M.S. since I was eleven years old, starting with the Junior Club at the Museum in 1961. I loved all of it, and I am still very interested in geology, but when I started college as a music major in 1968, my four-credit-over-maximum schedule made it impossible for me to be a regular member. Now I am leaving for school in Chicago for two more years, so I will not have any opportunity to attend meetings or be involved in any way, but I want the many people in the club who have shown an interest in me to know that I appreciate all they have done, and that I take something very wonderful with me from my years in the club. I wondered if it would be possible to print the enclosed article in the next Drifter, as a thank-you to those who knew me? I would appreciate this chance to state my feelings very much, and it may be the only opportunity I'll ever have.

Thank you for your consideration, and have a good year with the Junior Rockhounds!

Sincerely,

Joan Afton

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#### A CHILD'S HERO

"Every Saturday morning half-a-hundred children would pour through the museum door into the unfinished corner where the rock club met. It was a wonderful place, and no one noticed bare cement floors or pipes and wiring, or unshielded light bulbs; here was a place of knowledge free for the asking, and friendship in a common love. But the room was empty until he appeared. He was usually dressed in a tan work suit, the kind he wore for his carpentry jobs, but here was no common laborer. His sixty-some years of knowledge and wisdom fairly shone from his gentle blue eyes, and there were crinkles of warm laughter around them. His hair almost white, and his face was tanned and weathered from many days beneath the sun's gold stare. He walked with a surety that bespoke a love for life, for people, for the world; and a humble confidence that only long years of toil and trouble and achievement could mold. As far as the adoring children could see, he knew everything, and his warm sun-browned hands were always ready to take theirs and lead them into a wonderland of learning about almost everything under the sun. Rocks were his specialty, but they learned much, much more. He was a wise and understanding friend, a father, a teacher... a child's hero."

I was one of those half-a-hundred children. One of the half thousand or so whose lives he touched through the years. I saw him then as

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a giant, a wizard, a tall, tall father, and I see him still as one who will never find another like him in this world. And he was the beginning.

A little spark in my mind that could have been quenched with "Oh, I don't have time now," or, "Don't ask so many questions," was not. I heard about this rock club, and began taking the bus there every Saturday. I met Mr. Pearl. I met the Museum, I met lots of kids. And I met Geology. We five, Mr. Pearl, the Museum, the kids, Geology and I, started on something really beautiful. We discovered that rocks had names, and crystals had forms. Mountains had reasons, and valleys had stories, seabottoms held communities, and the whole of earth was fascinating. Week after week, he kept showing us more wonderful things, and the spark had long since become flame. He told us why, he showed us why, and he kept making us ask all the more: "Why?"

After twenty-two weeks we had to quit, until the summer program started two months later. Then eight weeks more of hikes and gravel pits, wonderfully heavy knapsacks, and more knowledge. There was more than rocks. Even more than creeks and those grand alluvial fans, and hills ... there were fascinating things about hornbeam trees, and summer tanagers, ant lions and salamanders, wood nymphs and goldenthread and fairy rings. And when we got home late one night, there was Orion, and Cygnus, and Cassiopeia's chair in the sky.

Months, and years... almost all I remember for those years is the rock club. I lived for it, for nature, for knowledge. I learned how to live life and absorb it, to love it. I learned the delight of un-specialization: I sponged up every available piece of knowledge of any subject; I collected every rock that was different from the ones I had. I counted my allowance in the number of specimens I could buy from the Museum's shelf: gorgeous stuff like lepidolite and satin spar and apatite. I joined the Mineral Society, feeling like an extremely privileged mouse among the big people's store of cheese, hiding behind Mr. Pearl, and getting to know the rockhounds from afar. I was a "pebble pup" at first but graduated to the status of "junior rockhound" after a couple years. I learned to polish stones from dear Russ Girard and made all Mom's presents for three years. She never knew what to expect; it could be a pin, a necklace, earrings...but always a rock. I put my meager entries in the March shows and wore "Exhibitor" on my coat, and even "Hostess." People never told me they didn't have time, or to stop asking questions, or to go play. Instead they always gave, of time, of knowledge, of rocks. I'll never forget when Mr. Pearl picked up an arrowhead from under my toe as we hiked...and gave it to me. Or when I was first to identify a trilobite head and found it suddenly mine. Or the swaps I made with Big People who must have laughed inside as I offered my splendid red granite for a brachiopod.

And this is how I've grown up, finding in common things wonder, finding in people love, finding in nature beauty and glory...and in all these things finding God. I still learn, and yet there are opportunities also to teach. There are wide eyes looking up at me, smaller hands reaching for mine, little minds that beg to be fed with the reasons for

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(concluded from page 6)

mountains and the stories of valleys. Now I can give back, now I can share my treasures...and I think of the ones who shared life with me. Besides names of rocks and forms of crystals, and trees and birds and...besides these there is one thing, the best treasure of all, that is mine to share...the love of life, the love of living, the abundance of every day that molds hearts to thanksgiving and an eagerness for tomorrow. This is to hill and valley and forest and field, snow and stars, Christ and God...this abundant life is what I want most to give to my children, to everyone's children in the years to come, to give as I have been given.

With sincerest thanks,

Joan Afton

and thank you, Joan

\* \* \* \*

THANKS TO ONE CLUB FROM ANOTHER

From the Red Skins Stone News, Sept. 1970.....

"From the President....

The August Rock Swap was a huge success!

Those of you who weren't there really missed a good time. The swapping was great, the food delicious, the displays were good, and the door prizes were a very nice addition this year. All of this was made possible by the advance planning and hard work by all the committee members. Our special thanks to Swap Co-chairmen Betty and Ken Jones and Ruth and Bob Beauvais for a job very well done. The swap's success is a tribute to the cooperation and efforts of the members of our club and the Grand Rapids Mineral Society.

Thanks again,

Len Juries"

Letter to the Indian Mounds Club. . .published in the Red Skins Stone News

"Dear Members:

"The G.R.M.S. would like to thank the Indian Mounds Club for the invitation to join in the annual August Rock Swap. We would also like to express our appreciation to all the committee and workers for their help.

"The exhibits were top rate and food tasty. We were glad we cut our vacation short to be there.

Sincerely,

Art Ferguson, President Elect, GRMS"

And a belated new item.....

Bill and Nancy Annerman won the award for the most popular case at the Allendale Rock Swap. Congratulations!

"OVERLOADED?" "NO, JUST GEODED!"

"Just geoded!" -- that's the condition of three trailers of GRMS members when they pulled out of Wildcat Springs Park at Hamilton, Ill. on Monday, August 31, after an impromptu field trip.

It all started with casual conversation when we were at Arkona, Ontario, in July; and plans were formulated at the rock swap in August. That's when Margurite (hereafter known as Marg) and Lawrence Petersen, a couple of our members who are often unable to attend regular meetings but are ardent field trippers, brought Della and Oscar Ruble to the rock swap. Della is Marg's sister and lives in Keokuk, Iowa -- land of the geode. The Doornbos's, Wendt Senior's and the Beauvais' planned a trip to that area when Marg planned to be there on vacation late in August.

Elsie and Arnie Wendt and Casey and Sena Doornbos left Grand Rapids on Monday, August 24, and spent some time searching for Lake Superior agates around Muscatine, Iowa. By Wednesday, they were just north of Keokuk, camping at Chatfield Park, and they contacted Marg who was with the Rubles. Thursday was spent with Marg, driving through the countryside around Keokuk, Hamilton, Ill., and parts of Missouri just south of the DesMoines River. Marg is a Missourian and she really "showed them" a lot that day -- historical spots, family relics, etc. And they contacted a man in Hamilton whose pasture contained a creek that was full of geodes. Mr. Lee was so hospitable and so gracious that he gave Casey the key to his pasture gate for the remainder of the week end so they could have easy access to his creek.

Bob and Ruth Beauvais, being wage-earners instead of retirees like the Doornbos's and Wendt's, weren't able to leave until Friday morning, but when they pulled in at Wildcat Park at Hamilton, the others were there, all camped, with a spot saved for them. Incidentally, it's a lovely grassy park, with good water, electricity, and a clean set of box toilets. It seems that Keokuk geodes are better at Hamilton, too., and Mr. Lee says his pasture is open to any members of our club.

Marg had Saturday well planned for everyone. At 10 a.m. the party left for Keokuk where they picked up Marg, her niece, Dorothy Ann DeForest, and her children. First stop was a Keokuk rock shop to view the local treasures: geodes, Mississippian coral and sunglow agate; the latter new to us and lovely when polished. Then across the DesMoines River into Missouri with a brief stop at Alexandria to view the Mississippi from the top of the levee; and on to Revere (pop. 190) where we stopped at the home of Jesse and Sally Walker, cousins of Marg.

There we left Dorothy and her children (she's an art teacher in Kentwood and she planned to spend the day with the Walkers, showing them some of her favorite projects) but Jesse came along as a guide in the search for Mississippian coral, also know as red coral. If you haven't seen it, it's similar to our Petoskey stone only it's a lovely shade of pink. The route was along several dusty country roads almost devoid of homes, the destination an overgrown creek in the heart of nowhere--it seemed to us! Marg was suitably dressed for the search (there are copperhead snakes there) and she and the men went looking in the terrible August heat while Sena, Elsie and Ruth stayed in the car in the shade.

(continued on Page 9)

(continued from page 8)

Casey was the first one back, his pockets and sack loaded with both coral and sun-glow agate. Then came Arnie, also loaded, with his slacks wet up to the knees. Both were hot and happy! Jesse arrived next and finally Bob and Marg. It was a successful trip and many good specimens were found, especially of coral. And no snakes!

Then back to the Walkers' home for a visit with some of the friendliest people around and the most delicious pot luck supper you can imagine. The menu? Well, start with fried chicken, roast duck, baked ham, then lasagna, stuffed manicotti, potato salad, sweet potatoes, green beans with bacon, baked beans, cabbage salad, roasted sweet corn, potato chips with "crawdaddy" dip, tossed salad, tomatoes, garlic bread, hot rolls, muskmelon, punch, lemonade, iced tea, coffee, and end with chocolate cake! All of this was brought in by friends and relatives of the Petersons, Rubles and Walkers, or furnished by our hosts. The meal was served buffet style since there were far too many to sit in the big kitchen. That is, it was buffet for all but Arnie who took to heart the invitation to "make yourselves at home", found himself a chair and sat right down at that big table just loaded with food! Talk about enjoying one's self!

After all those dishes were done we walked down the street to the business district of Revere to enjoy a real old-fashioned auction for the benefit of the volunteer fire department. The auctioneer was humorous and good, and Bob has a thermometer and Ruth a small dish of Noritake china to prove it! This was followed by an ice-cream social with home-made ice cream, cake, etc. Don't ask us how we had room for ice cream after that meal, but we did, and it was good.

Then it was time to say good-bye and thank the Walkers for their hospitality. We're sending them a copy of this Drifter and are taking this opportunity to thank Jesse and Sally, their children, Bud, Jackie, Danny, and Judy, for such a wonderful time. And to thank Marg, her sister and brother-in-law, and all the cousins and friends we met for introducing us to real hospitality, both in Iowa and Missouri.

On Sunday we were ready by 8:30 a.m. to start looking for geodes, the original reason for the trip. We drove through Hamilton and to the pasture gate where Casey used the key and we walked down to the creek. Everyone found geodes; in fact, you didn't have to look for them, there were geodes everywhere. The trick is to decide which are the good ones. There was a lot of weighing from hand to hand as some were discarded and some were kept. The idea was to keep the lightest ones, but we found that some of the heavier ones were very good when opened. Most of ours were brought home unopened, so the surprises were still in store for us -- just like Christmas.

Back to camp for lunch and a quiet afternoon until about three when Marg, the Rubel's, Marg's brother from Kansas City and another cousin, Bessie Casey, arrived for a geode hunt. Casey, Arnie and Bob went along and gathered up more treasures. And they were just back when Dorothy arrived with her children and the tireless Marg went back with them for a few more.

(concluded on page 10)

(concluded from page 9)

Now those of us from Grand Rapids had an opportunity to pay back some of that fine hospitality. We garnered all the goodies we could find from our three trailers and when all the rock hunters were back about fifteen of us sat down at the outdoor table for a picnic supper.

Monday morning brought the loading up and the packing up. Just after 9 a.m. all three trailers pulled out with the Doornbos and Wendt cars heading east and the Beauvais car going north to Nauvoo just to have a look at that historical spot where the Mormons once settled. (We're going back, we didn't have enough time to take it all in.)

At a rest area about noon all three families met again, this time accidentally. The Wendt's and Doornbos's spent another night along the road, at Starved Rock State Park, while the Beauvais' pushed on home with 275 pounds of rock loaded in car and trailer. Now we're all home safe, sound, and happy-- thinking about another such trip with more of our fellow club members. Want to go next time?

-Bob and Ruth Beauvais

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#### NEWS ITEM

The following article was submitted by Reg & June Vos. It came from a New Jersey newspaper. It reminds us of a similar experience we had getting agate and opalite off a mountainside construction job near White Bird, Idaho. Rockhounds came from all over Idaho to hunt on Sunday when the road crews were idle. Rockhounds were welcome on this occasion.

#### ROUTE 80 BUILDER DOESN'T DIG ROCK

An attractive stone has become still another hindrance to the progress of Route 80.

Adult rock collectors, numbering an average of 50 a day, are turning out to delve into the foot of Garret Mountain and the construction area of the federally funded interstate highway section between Squirrelwood Road and New Street in West Paterson.

They're looking for prehnite, a pale green stone with little value, but considered of mineralogical interest. The area is reportedly one of the last sources of the mineral known commonly as Jersey Jade, in this part of the state.

S. J. Groves and Sons Co., of Totowa, contractor for the highway, has received word that a busload of the collectors is scheduled to come from Long Island today. A spokesman for the company said serious damage is being done to the project. He explained that the highway's slopes are "pre-split," a blasting process done at considerable expense for both safety and aesthetic purposes.

The collectors are digging caves large enough for two or three adults, thus destroying the smooth face as well as undermining the mountain so that "there is nothing to keep it from coming down on top of them."

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The stone seekers have been given several warnings which have gone unheeded. They come with not only picks and equipment but now even picnic tables and playpens. In hope of curtailing the danger and destruction by unrestricted excavating, the company has posted notices threatening the prosecution of all trespassers on that section of Route 80.

Mrs. Lubov Drashevskaja, geologist for the Paterson Museum, said although prehnite is not rare, Paterson prehnite is the most attractive and finest in quality. It is sought by museums the world over and is on display in the British Museum, Smithsonian Institute and others.

The prehnite found in other locales has an imperfect red tinge, while the Paterson stone is a lovely, pale green. Mrs. Drashevskaja describes it to the likeness of "beautiful green grapes."

She added that the area is rich in about 50 different types of mineral, among them calcite, and amethyst quartz.

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#### FROM THE MIDWEST FEDERATION NEWSLETTER

Several inquiries have been received regarding two new magazines that have appeared on the hobbyists' horizon. One of these is the Mineral Digest, whose first number has just been mailed, and the Mineralogical Record, which reached subscribers a few weeks earlier.

The Mineral Digest, described as a journal of mineralogy, is one of the most magnificent pieces of color printing ever offered. A thick issue of 96 pages, it contains articles by such widely known writers as John Sinkankas on Mexican minerals, Frederick Pough on the minerals of Brazil, Paul Desautels on gemstones, and an article by the editor, Louis Zara. Printed in Germany with color on almost every page, it is a quarterly costing \$12. a year, and is published at P. O. Box 351, Murray Hill Station, New York, N. Y. 10016.

The Mineralogical Record limits its color to the cover, but it strikes a more professional note with articles by Prof. Clifford Frandel of Harvard on New England collections, twin quartz crystals by Richard Bideaux, and a very technical article on a Chilean mineral, as well as departments on micromounting by Neal Yedlin and by Paul Seel, new president of the AFMS. Its editor is John S. White Jr. of the Smithsonian Institution. It is published bimonthly at P.O. Box 783, Bowie, Md. for \$6. a year.

#### NEWS FLASH

It's official now!

The Midwest Federation Scholarship offices have notified us that we are a 100% club and are \$35. towards 200%!

Keep those Betty Crocker coupons coming, and don't forget that the coffee money also goes towards the scholarship fund.

You've read Joan Afton's letter. The Scholarship fund goes to persons like Joan.

MORE FROM THE MIDWEST FEDERATION NEWSLETTERMERIT AWARDS

Trophies and certificates for winners of the American Federation Merit Awards and the Midwest Federation Merit Awards were presented at the Midwest Federation banquet July 25 at the convention in Minneapolis. Similar rules were used for judging both regional and national winners.

Each club that sent in an application for the awards received a Certificate of Participation.

The purpose of the awards is to recognize clubs doing outstanding service, to encourage clubs and club members to accept the challenge of this kind of service, and to find out what clubs are doing.

The Midwest Federation awards were won by the following clubs:

1. Bloomington Mineral Club of Bloomington, Minn. especially for extensive projects into the community.
2. Dallas County Rock Club of Adel, Iowa for its wide range of activities.
3. Indian Mounds Rock and Mineral Club of Wyoming, Mich. for work with schools and handicapped children.
4. Ishpeming Rock and Mineral Club of Ishpeming, Mich. for varied participation in services to schools and its university.
5. Lawrence County Rock Club of Bedford, Ind., especially for public relations work.
6. Lincoln Gem and Mineral Club of Lincoln, Neb. for participation in community projects.
7. Michiana Rock and Gem Club of South Bend, Ind. for participation in Head-Start and public school programs and a series of classes at Notre Dame University.

AFMS PUBLICATIONS CONTEST WINNERS -reported by June Zeitner

Russell Kemp, Editor of the Lizzadro Quarterly, past president of AFMS Scholarship Foundation and a past president of the IRF was judge of the AFMS Publications contest. Awards were made at the AFMS convention at Fort Worth, Tex. The best 10 bulletins of each regional contest were entered in the national contest, plus all the small bulletins we could get, and all the publications of the Regional Federations on a Federation level.

The winners were:

1. The Prospector, Muskegon Co. Rock and Mineral Society, Nancy Schulze, Editor.
  2. Aurora Borealis, Northland Rock and Mineral Club, Bill LaBounty, Editor.
  3. The Conglomerate, Michigan Mineralogical Society, Ellis Courter, Editor.
- Best small Bulletin, Pick and Wheel, Westchester Mineral and Gem Society, Jerrine Anthony, Editor.
- Best Federation Coverage, Stones and Groans, San Antonio Rocks and Lapidary Society, Marion Sunvison, Editor.
- Best Regional Publication, Northwest Newsletter, Pat Crow, Editor.

\* \* \* \*



LET'S GO!!

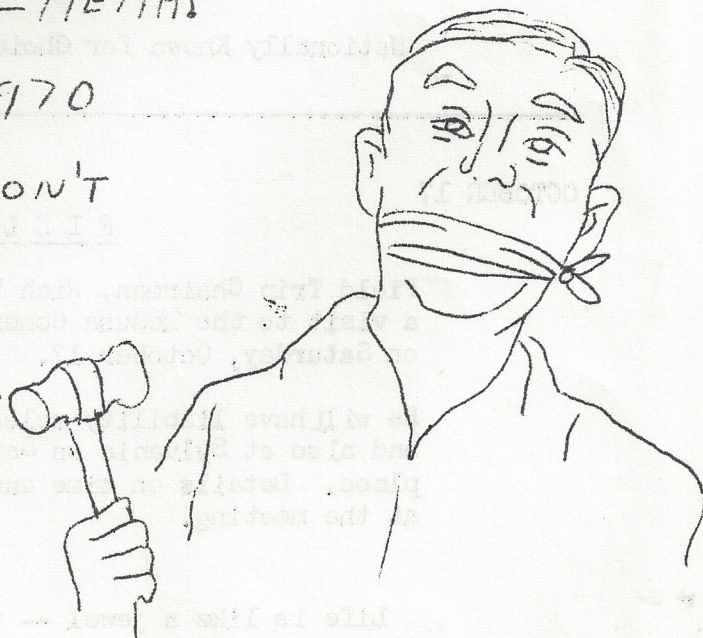
- Oct. 2, 3, 4 - St. Louis Mineral and Gem Society 13th Annual Fall Show, St. Louis Co., Mo.
- Oct. 2, 3, 4 - Flint Rock and Gem Club 4th Annual Show, Grand Blanc
- Oct. 3, 4 - Des Plaines Valley Geological Society 6th Annual Show, Des Plaines, Ill.
- Oct. 3, 4 - Siloam Spring Earth Science Club 3rd Annual Illinois Rockhound Roundup, Mt. Sterling, Ill.
- Oct. 3, 4 - Elkhart Rock-N-Gemboree Show, Concord Junior High School Gym, U.S. 33, Dunlop, Indiana
- Oct. 10, 11 - Racine Geological Society Annual Show, Racine, Wis.
- Oct. 10, 11 - Double I Gem and Mineral Society 10th Annual Show, Rochester, Mich.
- Oct. 17, 18 - East Ohio Lapidary Club 8th Annual Gem and Lapidary Show, Leavittsburg, Ohio
- Oct. 17, 18 - North Iowa Rock Club Show, Mason City, Iowa
- Oct. 23, 24, 25 - Michigan Mineralogical Society - Greater Detroit Gem & Mineral Show, Detroit Light Guard Armory, 4400 E. 8 Mile Rd. Detroit, Mich.
- Nov. 13-15 - Central Michigan Mineral Show, National Guard Armory, 2500 S. Washington, Lansing, Mich.

Y'ALL COME - HEAR?

NOVEMBER 11, 1970

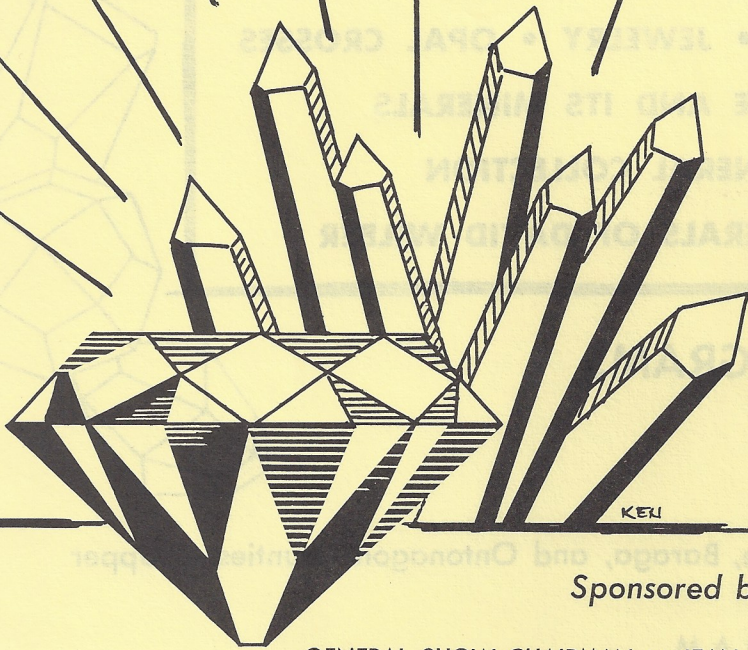
SILENT AUCTION - DON'T  
YA DARE MISS IT!

BRING YOUR EXTRA  
SPECIMENS, SLABS,  
JEWELRY, WHAT HAVE  
YOU? BRING THEM  
TO THE NEXT MEET-  
ING, EVEN - THAT WAY  
YOU CAN BRING TWICE  
AS MUCH!





# GREATER DETROIT Gem & Mineral Show



Sponsored by MICHIGAN MINERALOGICAL SOCIETY

GENERAL SHOW CHAIRMAN • JEAN TOWLE, 22114 ALLEN-A-DALE, BIRMINGHAM, MICH. 48010

## Competitive & Non-Competitive

OCTOBER 23, 24, 25, 1970

FRIDAY 6 TO 10

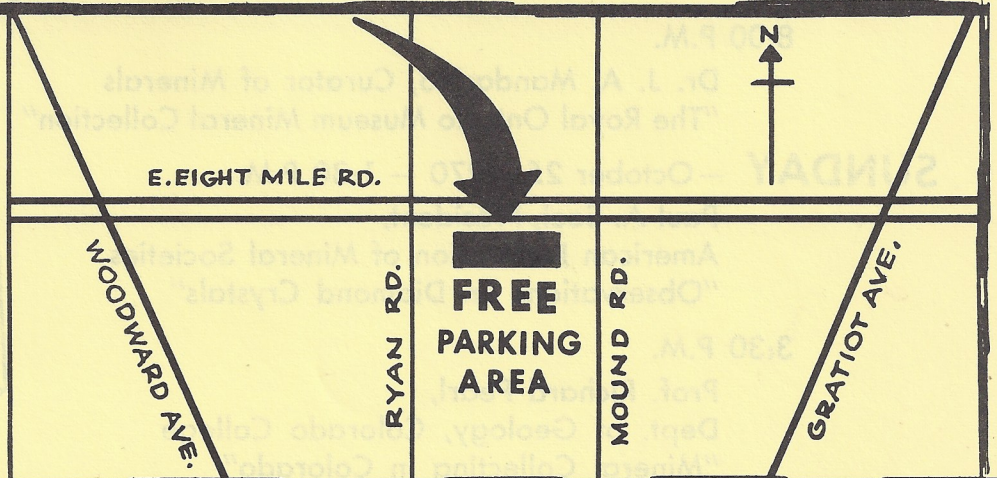
SATURDAY 9 TO 10

SUNDAY 9 TO 6

To be held at  
**THE DETROIT  
LIGHT GUARD ARMORY**

4400 E. EIGHT MILE ROAD  
DETROIT, MICHIGAN

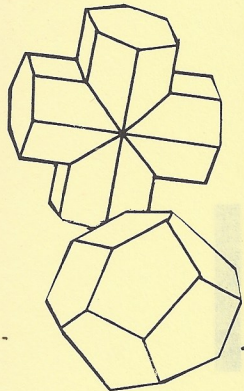
(Between Ryan and Mound)



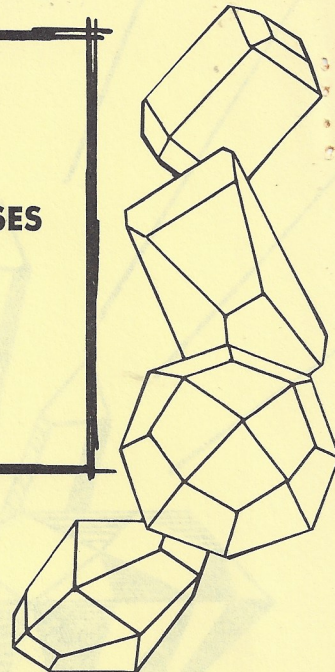
**DONATION - Adults \$1.00 Children .50¢**

SEE BACK PAGE →

# SPECIAL DEMONSTRATIONS AND EXHIBITS



LAPIDARY • FACETING • MINERALS • FOSSILS  
CARVED SNUFF BOXES • ROCK PAINTINGS  
SEMI-PRECIOUS STONES • JEWELRY • OPAL CROSSES  
WHITE PINE MINE AND ITS MINERALS  
GODDARD MINERAL COLLECTION  
OUTSTANDING MINERALS OF DAVID WILBER



## PROGRAMS

**FRIDAY** — October 23, 1970 — 8:00 P.M.

Bob Seasor, Staff Geologist  
White Pine Copper Co.

"Mineral Collecting in Marquette, Baraga, and Ontonagon Counties — Upper Peninsula of Michigan"

**SATURDAY** — October 24, 1970 — 11:00 A.M.

William Cummings, Asst. Vice-President

(In cooperation with Mining Dept., Bethlehem Steel Co.)

"Minerals of the Cornwall, Pennsylvania Mine of Bethlehem Steel Co."

A MMS Mineral Symposium — 1:00 P.M. to 5:00 P.M.

A symposium on mineral collecting covering in detail mineral acquisition; mineral cleaning and preparation; mineral exhibit presentation and mineral display and care.

Moderator — Dr. J. A. Mandarino, Curator of Minerals, Royal Ontario Museum, Toronto, Ontario

Panel Members:

Richard Bideaux, Collector and Mineralogist

Prof. Richard Pearl, Dept. of Geology, Colorado College

David Wilber, Collector, Associated with Commercial Mineral Corp.

Arthur Brown, Jr., Collector and Mineralogist

8:00 P.M.

Dr. J. A. Mandarino, Curator of Minerals

"The Royal Ontario Museum Mineral Collection"

**SUNDAY** — October 25, 1970 — 1:30 P.M.

Paul A. Seel, President,

American Federation of Mineral Societies

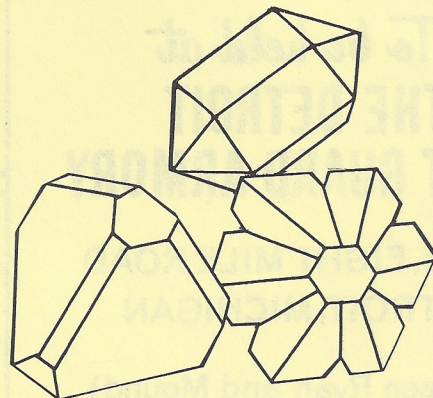
"Observations on Diamond Crystals"

3:30 P.M.

Prof. Richard Pearl,

Dept. of Geology, Colorado College

"Mineral Collecting in Colorado"



**MINERAL & EQUIPMENT DEALERS**

Mr. & Mrs. Robert E. Beaulieu  
1317 Ballant St. S.E.  
Grand Rapids, Mich. 49507

G R M S

ANNUAL SILVER AUCTION

Specimen:

Location:

Minimum Bid:

Donated By:

GRANDVILLE

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Grand Rapids, Mich. 49507

G R M S

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