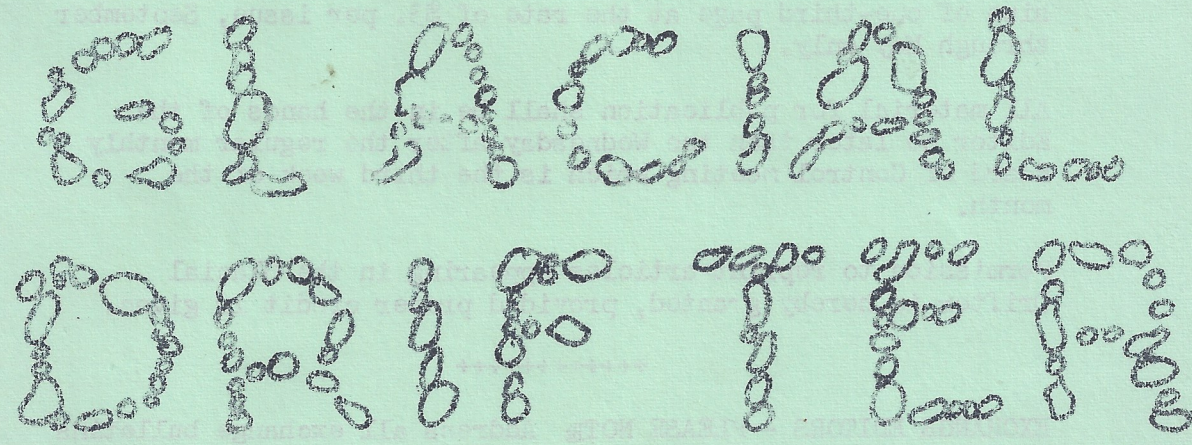


GRAND RAPIDS MINERAL SOCIETY
MICH.

The



BOARD OF CONTROL

President	Roger King	1957 36th SW, Wyoming	532-6239
Vice-President	Robert Beauvais	3348 Wilson SW, Grandville	534-3871
Secretary	Marilyn Arnold	7439 Eastern SE, Grand Rapids	698-8856
Treasurer	Dorothy Ferguson	2748 Pohens NW, Grand Rapids	361-6451
Historian	Lucille Pearl	1598 Gridley NW, Grand Rapids	453-1069
Liaison Rep.	Faye King	1957 36th SW, Wyoming	532-6239
Editor	Gordon Williams	2038 Parade NE, Grand Rapids	361-0531
Board Members	Ted Duprey		
	Marie Duprey	3326 Badger SW, Wyoming	532-3841
	Dorothy Waterman	1317 Ballard SE, Grand Rapids	245-1809
	George Arnold	7439 Eastern SE, Grand Rapids	698-8856

+++++

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 7:30 p.m. as announced in the Glacial Drifter. 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.

+++++

EXCHANGE EDITORS - PLEASE NOTE: Address all exchange bulletins to: Mr. Gordon Williams
2038 Parade NW
Grand Rapids, Michigan 49505

the Glacial Drifter

Volume 14 No. 4

December 1971

DECEMBER MEETING

Place: East Building, Grand Rapids Public Museum

Time: Wednesday, December 8 - 6:30 P.M. Note Change

Program: Christmas Pot Luck Dinner. Bring your own table service, a salad or dessert, and a hot dish, and an exchange gift (rocky, of course) valued at \$1, and your appetite.

We will have guests from other clubs and Santa will be there!

Special: "Calcite and Its Crystal Forms"

G.R.M.S. CALENDAR

December 13 - Board of Control at the Arnold Home

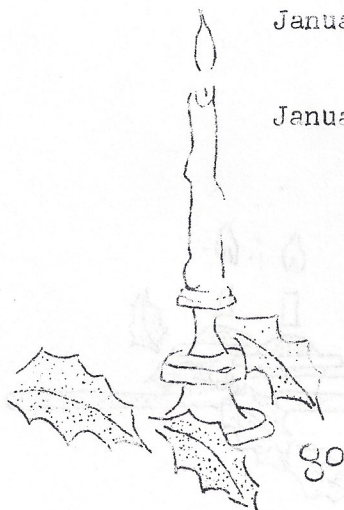
December 23 - Mineral Study Group at Nellie Mead's
(bring \$1. exchange gift)

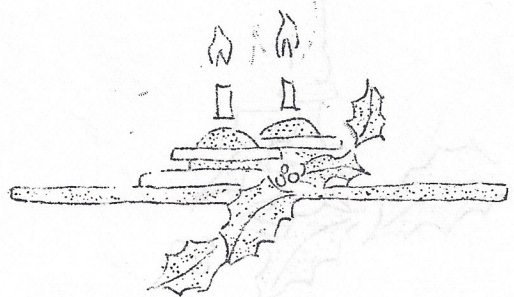
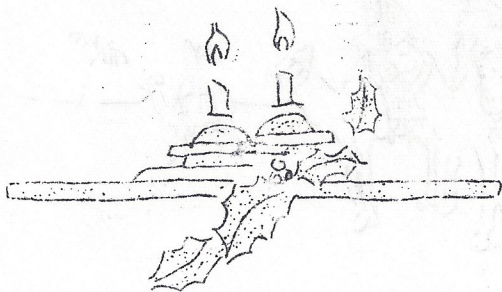
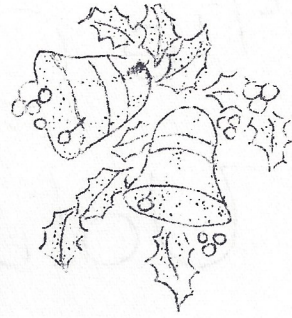
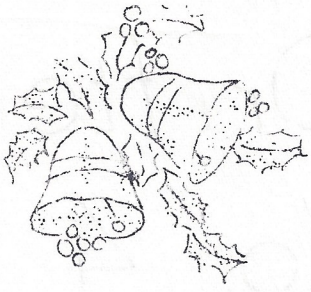
1972

January 12 - Regular Meeting, G. R. Public Museum

January 15 - Field Trip to Lazzadro or Field Museum
(see details inside)

January 17 - Board of Control





FROM THE PRESIDENT'S ROCK ROOM

In the last two drifters I told you about my successful rock hunting trips. Now I will tell you about an unsuccessful one. This was our club's first trip in '71 to Sylvania and Pugh Quarry, Ohio. On this trip Bill Scott came along with me. He isn't a rock hound, but a friend of the family who wanted to see what rock hunting was all about.

So off we went at 5 a.m. Our first stop was at Maybee, Michigan, southwest of Ann Arbor. My reason for stopping was to see if the club could get permission to go to some quarries in this area. After a while of searching around we found a quarry south of Maybee. There was not a sign of life around. So we went in to take a look. After a long search the only thing I found was a small piece of sulfur. I found out later that it was fluorescent.

We left this quarry and went on to Scofield, Michigan. Our club had written for information on the quarry, but did not receive an answer. Bill and I did some searching and finally found the quarry. I talked with the head man and he would not let us rock hunt because of their insurance. Unhappily we left and went to Pugh Quarry, Ohio. Here we joined the other members of the club. After looking for quite a while with no success, we decided to go to Bellevue. (Incidentally, I went to Pugh Quarry twice after this without any success.) The other members decided to go to Sylvania.

So off to Bellevue Bill and I went. Here we looked for marcasite, but never found one good piece. The place where they had been working was simply pure limestone with nothing in it. After a long day of hunting covering over 500 miles without too much success, and a bit discouraged, I decided although we are not always successful -- IT'S STILL GREAT FUN TO BE A ROCK HOUND!

The annual silent auction was a great success. Our thanks to the chairman George Arnold. You did a great job. Also thanks to his helpers: Marilyn Arnold, Dorothy Ferguson, Marge Potter, Elsie Wendt, Arlene Mulder, Sana Doornbos, Ted and Marie Duprey, Bob and Ruth Beauvais, and Jim and Emily VanVuren. Our thanks to you for your help. Also thanks to everyone for all their donations. And to the good cooks who donated cookies. Thanks again to all that helped in any way.

A special thanks to the rock shops: Aleta's Rock Shop, Beautycraft Sales Company, Rozema's Rock Pile, Potter's Pebble Palace, The Aga-Tree, and The Palace Gem Shop.

A special thanks to all our members for making the auction a success.

Members! Don't forget our December meeting. It is one of those delicious pot lucks. Bring your own table service. And

(over, please)

THE PRESIDENT'S ROCK ROOM (concluded)

if you are a host and hostess, don't forget to bring table service for your guests. Also bring a gift for them. Everyone! don't forget to bring a gift worth at least a dollar for exchanging. Santa will be visiting us so be sure to bring your children. I'm sure they'll be happy to see him.

I'm looking forward to seeing all of you at our meeting.
Have a happy holiday!

-Roger King



THE FAMILY THAT HUNTS ROCKS
TOGETHER, IS SURE TO HAVE A
CAR FULL!

A ROCKHOUND IS HAPPIEST WHEN
HE IS DOWN IN THE "DUMPS"

IF AT FIRST YOU DO SUCCEED,
TRY TO HIDE YOUR ASTONISHMENT.
-"The Puddin' Stone News"

AN OLD MINER'S TALE
by Sally Flavin
in "The East Bay Nodule"

While a miner's tools, equipment and personal property remain in or next to a digging, that digging is HIS UNTIL HE RELINQUISHES IT either by removing said property or announcing that he is finished digging in that area.

FURTHERMORE, any material, specimens or rock caches on or near said personal property are also the property of the miner, and shall not be taken from the prospector.

(Editor's Note - This has been accepted as the "unwritten law" of rockhounding and it has been repeated in many of the exchange bulletins. It bears repeating to remind all of us to respect the rights of others.)

Via The Prospector and The Petoskey Stone

Our Safety Director, Marve Mulder reminds us: When using oxalic acid to clean those Brown County geodes (or anything else) don't forget - OXALIC ACID IS POISON!

FROM THE EDITOR'S ROCK ROOM

What a fine crowd we had at the silent auction! It seemed to us that we had as good a time as we can remember. The quality of material was better than usual, the bidding was spirited, and the crowd in a good mood. Fun, wasn't it?

As of now we do not have a financial accounting of the auction. It takes a lot of time and effort to sort out all those refund slips and get those payments made. It appears that we will do about as usual.

In going through our magazines and bulletins from other clubs, we found the registration blanks for MWF Convention at Ishpeming, July 20-24. Our registration has gone in. Those who anticipate going should be aware that the first 3000 applications are all that will be taken. Those spots fill rapidly.

We got a note from the Cooley's along with three copies of the Arizona Bureau of Mines "Field Notes," a quarterly publication dealing with earth science and mineral resources of Arizona. It was good to know of their safe arrival and the club sends its season's greetings and best wishes for a good winter.

Speaking of season's greetings--A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year from the editors and publishers to all our members and exchange readers.

See you all at the Christmas party on December 8 with some of those good GRMS cook's inventions and a gift for Santa to distribute. Oh, yes, table service and service for guests if you are host and hostess.

O-O-O-O-O

Our sympathy to Board Member, Dorothy Waterman, in the loss of her husband last month. Our thoughts have been with you.

A rectangular vacuum cleaner bag makes a good filter for reclaiming oil from your saw. At first the oil will filter through it in six to eight hours, but the rate slows as the bag fills with sludge. The oil comes out clear and ready to use again.

via "Mineral Minutes"

O-O-O-O-O

LATE FLASH! Our treasurer reports the net profit from our silent auction in November was \$214.65.

(Editor's Note: As the winter progresses we plan to publish reports of trips as reported in other bulletins that may be of interest to our members.)

EXPLORING THE ROCK TRAILS OF ARIZONA

SADDLE MOUNTAIN

We left the Thumb Butte area and drove up to Apache Junction, through Stafford, along the scenic, mountainous Globe-Miami highway. In Apache Junction we visited Michigan friends, then on to Case Grande to revisit a memorable trailer park and do some repairs to our equipment, then south to Tucson, stopping to inspect Picacho State Park, and driving through the Saguaro National Monument, then down into Old Mexico for a week, returning by way of Lukeville and Organ Pipe Cactus National Monument. We purchased supplies at Ajo and Gila Bend and headed north for our next rock hunt. Saddle Mountain was our destination. It was now early April.

From Gila Bend we drove up Highway 80, veered off to the small town of Hassayampa, went about twenty-one miles down the Salome road, heading in a northwesterly direction. Then a road to the left took us along the north edge of Saddle Mountain, which had been visible and close for many miles. Along this latter road trails run off towards the mountains about every quarter mile. The puzzle is -- which trail to take? We drove along perhaps two or three miles until we found a dirt road heading towards the mountain. We soon found a fairly level spot to park and set up camp. The usual telltale chalcedony pieces were in evidence, heightening our appetites for the hunt.

Saddle Mountain is about 2500 ft. high and runs from seven to ten miles--not large as mountains go, but its shape, true to its name, is impressive. Various sizes of hills lie in the immediate vicinity. Off to the southeast several miles is Fourth of July Peak where we once spent an adventuresome week in a flower garden desert, studying plant and bird life and finding beautiful white patterned agate and a pretty red and white jasp-agate, among other things. We plan to return there some day, but not this winter. Still further southeast is Woolsey Peak, 3139 ft. high. I don't think you are ever out of sight of mountains in Arizona. To the southwest stretched out below us, was Harquehala Valley, where fertile, irrigated fields were being prepared for planting. Clouds of dust were indications of tractor activity there. They grow an awful lot of cotton in Arizona.

This area is noted for fire agate and fossils, Apache tears and crystal lined geodes are also here. Desert roses and fire agate were our main finds. We spent the afternoon and the next morning searching among the creosote bushes and along the low slopes and the time really went fast. We found a lot of possible fire agate pieces--nothing very big and quite a few desert roses. A mile or so to the northeast we could see a camper, but nothing

(next page, please)

SADDLE MOUNTAIN TRIP (continued)

of its occupants. Early on our second afternoon we decided to explore a road that led off along the south side of Saddle Mountain. We freed the truck from the trailer and followed the usual twists and turns of the desert dirt roads. After about a mile we came to a plateau and a cattle fence and we stopped to look around. We were surprised to see a man and boy appear, and we struck up a conversation with them. They had been hiking back to their camp. Edwin gave them as much information as we knew. While they were chattering I wandered around, finding a few good pieces similar to what we had been finding near the trailer. It was here that I made the pleasantly surprising discovery that saguaro can sing. I heard a sound similar but different from the sound pine trees make in our back yard, and sure enough, it was the giant saguaro near me making the rustling, murmuring sound. I heard several of them "singing" after that; but it takes at least a gentle breeze to bring out the song. On still days they remain silent.

When our new found friends went on their way, we continued on ours. We went through the cattle gate (always shut them behind you) and found that the road from there on was quite new and definitely built only for four-wheel drives (most of the rock trails are). However, our trusty truck has covered many miles of seemingly impassable roads, so we kept going. The road would look very level ahead and then suddenly we would come to a steep draw and up and down we would go like a yoyo, only to have the same thing happen again all too soon. Each time we had hopes that that would be the last draw and we hoped that the road would bring us out to the main road so that we would not have to retrace our steps. But, alas, the draws kept getting steeper.

We made several stops to inspect the rock possibilities and always found material. At one stop we found quantities of unbroken desert roses and, as we continued, we found pink roses but they were not so plentiful.

Finally, we dipped into a draw that was just too much for us. We could go neither ahead nor backwards--there we sat. But my good husband knew what to do. This had happened to us once before when we were hunting pink limb casts in Oregon and we were as far from ehlp then as now. He jacked up the wheels and built up the roadbed with convenient rocks until it was high enough to let us out. It took my hero a good hour of hard work to free us, and that was enough exploring for that day. We yoyoed our way back and the moon was shining when we reached the trailer.

We now had a good supply of desert roses and knew where there were more if we ever ran out. The territory was large enough to keep us hunting all winter, but we hoped to find different material further west. So next morning we reluctantly bade goodby to Saddle Mountain.

(The above comes from a club bulletin, but unfortunately we have lost the credit line. The author was Helen Spencer. Sorry we can't give proper credit, and we sure enjoyed the story.)

DETROIT DELIGHT

(In November our editor expressed his regret that he and Dorothy couldn't attend the Greater Detroit Gem and Mineral Show and asked that anyone attending make a report. Three cars from this area made the trip and we are presenting the impressions of each group, using Ruth Steele's title above.)

...from Ruth Steele, traveling with Marie Spielmaker and Ruth's sister. This show falls into the runner-up class with any federation show, although an area show. Attending is an exciting delightful experience. The location is ideal for convenient lodging and food, and the building facilitates the functions comfortably.

Impressionable highlights would include exceptional lectures, with June Zeitner, Royal Ontario Museum associates, panel discussions, and a Mexican mineral presentation. Audience participation evidenced the quality of these subjects and the speakers, as well as providing a pleasant refreshing respite and an interlude demanded by exhaustion and sore feet.

Exhibits from the Seaman (Houghton), Royal Museum of Ontario, and Cranbrook were high caliber, but not out-shining the beautiful fossil exhibits (and would impress even immune persons and those unknowledgeable of the mineral world); excellent lapidary and eye-catchers of outstanding mineral specimens, the silver-smith's blue-ribbon pieces and the DuBarry jewel collection were outstanding.

Demonstrations, such as a "learn to polish a stone" tupe, provided popular interests. The Family Lapidary Club provides this yearly attraction. My sister polished, set and wore home her first polished jewel. The efforts of this club and the information provided to beginners is very commendable! A carver in unusual Ohio material was worth an hour of your time.

Christmas ideas for shoppers and goodies for commanding collections were provided in abundant quality and variety by dealers. This weekend was both memorable and worthwhile, it can't be adequately described, but is recommended highly as a great show.

...and the Fergusons:

In addition to the competitive cases and non-competitive cases, there were a number of cases from several museums. Cranbrook had some beautiful mineral specimens on display. We are all familiar with the average specimens found by amateurs. These were so beautiful that they were almost unbelievable. One in particular was a white fluorite on calcite that was sprinkled with pyrite spheres about the size of buckshot. It looked like a sprinkling of gold dust. The Royal Ontario Museum, the Seaman Museum and Wayne University were also well represented with cases of fine specimens. The Smithsonian also displayed some newly acquired materials. Tolson Radloff's silver crosses and a case of jade carvings that have been shown many times were on display. Several dealers also had displays in cases of the minerals of their areas.

(next page, please)

DETROIT DELIGHT (continued)

A feature of the show was the lecture each day on various subjects. Friday evening the lecture was "Mines and Minerals of the Keweenaw" by Jean Kemp of the Seaman Museum of Michigan Tech., and Robert Season of White Pine Copper Mine. Saturday evening the lecture was "Mineral Occurrences and Collecting in Ontario" by Dr. J. A. Mandarino of the Royal Ontario Museum. Sunday there were two lectures: "Rare Gems of the Midwest" by June Culp Zeitner, and "6000 Miles in Mexico" by Paul Seel. These were all recorded by several members of G.R.M.S. Though these were not "How to find, where to look; lectures, they were very interesting and show the type of materials that have been found in a particular area. This may or may not mean that you or I can find the same things there.

One of the best things about going to these shows is the chance to meet old and new friends. The more often you go, the more friends you make and for me this is fun. Also by reading the comments of the judges on the competitive cards you can see how to make up a good display. The show was very well attended and the dealers were busy selling their wares. Some very good bargains were available. Some of them will be brought to the silent auction before you read this.

...and from the Beauvais:

We left for Detroit late Friday afternoon, swallowed a hasty sandwich in a rest area and made the show at 7:30 p.m. just in time to sit in on the program on the mines and minerals of the Keeweenaw mentioned above. Mr. Season explained the mines, the history, etc., and showed diagrams of the workings, then Mrs. Kemp would take over and show slides of the minerals to be found. It was most interesting--one impression we gained from the talk was that the best specimens being found in the area are the small ones, which can be beautiful. Time and time again they both said: "You have to look carefully, the specimens are there if you search carefully for the small, exquisite ones!" Certainly a magnifying glass is a most necessary tool for this type of seeking.

and Sunday

On Saturday we viewed both the other shows mentioned by the Ferguson's, and enjoyed both of them very much. And in between times we toured the show, doing all the exhibits first and saving the dealer displays for the last (perhaps a mistake, because much of the better material had been sold!). It's impossible to delineate all the various displays but we were particularly impressed by several lapidary displays. Best of all we liked an alabaster fruit bowl filled with polished rock fruit--an apple of rose Mexican chalcedony, a most realistic pear of epidote, green grapes of actinolite from Michigan, black grapes of New Mexican obsidian, a plum of Montana jasper, and walnuts and pecans of Tennessee flint. (And my notes tell me the bowl was of calcite onyx, not alabaster!) We had to view and photograph it on Sunday again and were delighted to find that it had been awarded "Best of Show."

There was an excellent map of Ohio with each county polished from a different color flint. And two pictures made of polished stones--
(over, please)

DETROIT DELIGHT (concluded)

evidently paintings copied in three dimensions--one entitled "Midday in Algiers," the other, "The Plonlein-Rothenburg". Both were lovely. In one everything was of polished stone or gold, even the figures, in the other it appeared that the human figures were plastic--such as those used in HO scale railroads. Even the rug draped over the balcony was of stone!

Some of the fossil displays were unbelievable, especially three beautiful trilobites on one piece of limestone, almost in Indian file, and others, and they all came from Sylvania! We saw some giant-sized specimens of quartz, tourmaline, and amethyst, of a size to make even our maxi-collectors like the Dupreys and Kings envious. The fluorescent display was fine and there was always a line up to view it, and like the others, we were impressed with the lovely displays from the museums.

We were there part of all three days (having a family in Detroit helps, although we did a lot of cross-city traveling) and finally on Sunday had time to see the dealer displays. Some we thought were too expensive, some reasonable, all were interesting, and it was easy to spend your money. But it was a great way to spend a week-end and we want to do it again.

Best of all, we met Jim and Theresa Brownlie of Windsor. We first met them in a quarry at Amherstberg last spring when we were hunting for celestite. They graciously invited us to their home to view their collection, and believe me, it is a collection, and so well displayed. They presented us with some specimens, and we had to return the favor the next time we were in Windsor. And they then brought us some new ones when they met us at the show. We're now hoping to see them at the gypsum mine this winter. As has been said many times before--Rockhounds are great people!

O-O-O-O-O-O

One of our guests at the Christmas Pot Luck will be Mr. Tim Bennett, teacher at Jackson Park Junior High in Wyoming, who will report on his week at the Conservation Camp this summer. He was the recipient of our club scholarship this year.

O-O-O-O-O-O-O

For the silver worker: A Stockton, California, club member uses stainless steel solder in silver work, as it is cheaper, easier to handle, and does a beautiful job.

The use of a brass brush is a very efficient way to clean silver before soldering. It will also take out fine scratches. Use a circular brush and the center hole will fit the tapered spindle of the polishing motor.

-Via: The Puddin' Stone News"



All reservations for our bus field trip to the Field Museum in Chicago and the Lizzadro Museum in Elmhurst, Illinois, on Saturday, January 15, 1972 have been taken. A 39-passenger bus from the North Star Lines has been chartered. However, if eight additional people wish to go we could still accommodate them by changing to a 47-passenger bus. But you will have to hurry.

Those of you who have not yet purchased your tickets should do so before or at our annual Christmas party and pot luck on December 8 at the museum.

We are making arrangements to board the bus at one of the shopping center parking lots. This will eliminate the parking problems we would have if we left from the bus station near downtown. If you wish to snack or have lunch en route on the way over, take your own food and beverage along. On the return trip the bus will stop at a restaurant in Stevensville, Michigan for dinner. We will have further details in the next "Drifter" and at the meetings.

Because of the busy holiday season we will not have a field trip in December.

About twenty people visited the Ferguson rock room for the November Field Trip, Basement style. And more were guests at the Tchozeski home to see the display of Henry and Steve. These trips are most interesting and always reveal facets of a rock hound that were virtually unknown before. Be sure you make the next one when it is scheduled!

-Rich VanBeek

o-o-o-o-o-o-o

Via The Pebble Pusher" - TENSION

The busy life we lead today, is often very taxing.
With much concern our doctors say, we have to start
relaxing.

So, if I seem to loaf a lot, don't look with
apprehension,
I may seem lazy, but I'm not..I'm just avoiding tension!

THIRTEENTH ANNUAL ROCK
SHOW BEING PLANNED. . .

Although we had seriously considered cancelling our show in the museum for next year, the Board of Control decided to hold it there once again since the Grand Rapids City Commission reversed themselves on two of the three policy changes they ordered and to which we objected, we are once again holding our meetings in the museum. The museum is again open on week ends, although only from 2 till 5 p.m. instead of all day on Saturdays with the same hours on Sundays as in the past.

Although not happy with the proposed admission charge for those above 18, we decided to try the show in view of the fact that an estimated 70% of the museum patrons are below this age and our members will be given passes good for the duration of the show.

Our "set up" day will be Saturday, March 4, with the official opening being on Sunday, March 5, and lasting through Sunday, April 2.

We are looking for suggestions for a theme or slogan. Last year's theme, submitted by Marguerite Petersen was "Rocks and Minerals - Keys to the Past." Please submit your suggestions no later than at our Christmas party.

We hope to have a special exhibit of minerals, featuring as many of the some 5,000 known minerals as we can. We are looking to all of you to loan material for this exhibit, especially the rare minerals. But let us know immediately so we will know what we will have.

We will again have an exhibit of the geological periods, but very likely on a smaller scale. We will have the loan of six beautiful colored relief maps of six of the geological periods from G. R. Junior College through the courtesy of Prof. Karl Bruder, so we will probably limit this exhibit to these periods. Material from three of these periods, the Cambrian, Cretaceous, and Eocene will be hard to come by, so we are especially looking for specimens from these periods. The other three are Lower Devonian, Upper Devonian, and Pennsylvanian.

-Rich VanBeek, Show Chairman

Marv's Safety Corner

Some thoughts on safety - for everyone--

1. I am responsible for my own health, safety and well-being.
2. I am my brother's keeper in matters of safety.
3. Accidents can and will happen to me unless I prevent them.
4. There is always a safe way to do every job.
5. The only right way to do a job is the safe way.
6. Faithfully following safe practice procedures is plain good sense.
7. Before starting any job I will look it over carefully to spot the hazards.
8. Once I have spotted the hazards, I will take whatever precautions are necessary to avoid injury to myself or others.

-from Industrial Supervisor

A L E T A ' S R O C K S H O P
At their new location

1515 PLAINFIELD NE
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. 49505
Gene and Winny Lups

Hours
10 a.m. - 6 p.m.
Mon., Tues., Wed.
Thurs., Sat.

10 a.m. - 9 p.m.
Friday

Rough and Polished Gem Stones
Lapidary Supplies
Tumblings and Cutting Material
Findings

Phone
363-5394
Area 616

Nationally Known for Choice Material at Reasonable Prices

T H E P A L A C E G E M S H O P

40 ONEIDA, SW
WYOMING, MICH. 49508

(one block north of 32nd St.)

OPEN
6 P.M. to 9 P.M.
Mon. thru Fri.

8 A.M. to 5 P.M.
Saturday

Off Division
Phone 243-4014

BEACON STAR

LORTONE

SLABS & ROUGH

SPECIMEN BOXES

JEWELRY FINDINGS

CUSTOM FACETING AND CABBING

AGATES

ULTRA-VIOLET LAMPS

SPECIMENS

CUTTING MATERIALS

FINDINGS

OPALS

JEWELRY

P O T T E R ' S P E B B L E P A L A C E

4073 SEGWUN SE

3½ miles south of Lowell
½ mile north of Cascade Road

STAR DIAMOND, HIGHLAND PARK AND ROCK'S EQUIPMENT

* * COME VISIT OUR EXPANDED SHOP * *