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**T H E**



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## SEA LAMPREYS AND GREENSTONES

by

Bernard R. Smith

An important part of sea lamprey control in the Great Lakes is the periodic monitoring of all streams tributary to the lakes for evidence of lamprey utilization. In line with this activity, a survey unit from the Sea Lamprey Program of the U.S. Bureau of Commercial Fisheries, Marquette Biological Station samples the streams on Isle Royale about every four years. The last intensive survey of all streams on the island was completed in August 1963; therefore a recheck of some of the larger and more important streams was scheduled for August 14th of this year.

Previously, transportation was supplied by the National Park Service but this caused some delay and inconvenience to both parties, so this year one of the Biological Station's own boats, a 17 ft. Boston Whaler, was pressed into service. The survey party consisted of three men, Mr. Fred Dahl as boat captain (and crew), Mr. Will Brewington as head of the survey unit, and the author. Mr. Elmer Jarvi, of the Ishpeming Rock and Mineral Club, was invited to accompany the party to make an examination of the rocks and minerals of the island. The invitation was extended when he volunteered the information that he was an excellent camp cook.

The expedition departed bright and early on the morning of the 14th for Grand Marais, Minnesota, almost 400 miles away. With stops for food and other provisions, we reached our day's destination at 7:00 P.M., ate a good meal and bedded down for our last night's sleep in a good bed for several days.

The morning of the 15th found us at the boat launching site at Grand Portage by 8:00 A.M. The lake seemed smooth and the day bright and sunny, except----- a heavy fog lay on the water, reducing visibility to a few feet. Not the proper conditions to venture into unknown waters of Lake Superior in a small boat, but we all agreed that the fog should lift soon, so the launching and loading began. The boat in the water looked smaller than ever and the two car-loads of gear looked very large. Each item was evaluated before being stowed aboard, and many of the "necessities", Will's army cot, Elmer's camp stool, and Fred's tent, were left in the car and still the Whaler was almost hidden by the mound of gear piled on the stern. By 9 o'clock we were ready to cast off, but still the fog remained.

After much discussion, a quick trip to the Grand Portage National Monument and a radio call to the island by the pretty lady ranger informed us that there was no fog on Isle Royale. We returned to the boat, started the 90 Hp motor and sailed into the fog expecting to reach Windigo (about 20 miles) around 10:30. Unfortunately, our anticipation was not to be realized. With the load aboard, our speed was reduced from the expected 25 to 30 mph to a mere 8 to 10 mph and a brisk northwest wind began to blow. About noon, after many doubts were cast as to the accuracy of the compass and to our skipper's ability to navigate, the fog lifted a little and Rock of the Ages lighthouse loomed on the starboard bow, just where it should have been. A most welcome sight.

About an hour later, in bright sunlight, we sailed (slowly) up to the dock at Windigo, checked in with the Park Ranger, took on a load of gas, and proceeded to the beautiful little campground at Grace Island. After unloading and consuming a hearty, but delayed lunch, we crossed the bay and landed at the mouth of Grace Creek to begin our survey. Fred and Will shouldered the back-pack shockers and began working the stream for sea lamprey ammocetes. Elmer was assigned the task of examining the beach for agate and greenstones, and I was left with the boat to



prevent damage by the waves (at last I discovered why I was a member of the expedition).

Will and Fred appeared on the beach about two hours later, wet and muddy, expressing in no uncertain terms, their opinions of the beavers and the swamps they created in the lower part of the stream. Elmer returned and reported that he had observed several nice agates, and some thompsonite along the beach. Back to camp and after a hot meal prepared by our capable cook, we all enjoyed the scenery from the small beach (a few greenstones were seen in the gravel) near camp on Grace Island, and so to bed.

The next morning, we were up with the sun, realizing it would be a long, slow trip to Amygdaloid Island, our next refuelling station. Will woke up making remarks about the necessity of leaving his cot behind. It seems that his air mattress refused to hold air. However, the hot coffee and bacon and eggs seemed to make things look brighter. The trip from Washington Harbor along the spectacular, rocky northwest shore to Todd Harbor was very pleasant and enjoyable, but the speed of the boat and rate of gas consumption precluded any hoped for stops at the beaches along the way. At Todd Harbor, we had luncheon on the dock and Fred took the boat to the Ranger Station at Amygdaloid Island for a load of gas and to leave our gear. It was only a 15 minute trip with the load reduced. The rest of us surveyed the streams in the area and took the opportunity to look at the old Haytown Mine and to examine the small beach. There were a few small agates and prehnite but nothing outstanding.

We made camp that night at Belle Isle. Will was the first into the lean-to and after much stumping around to select the softest boards in the floor, finally selected a spot for his sleeping bag. However, he later decided a makeshift mattress of life jackets and boat cushions would work better. The little beach at this campground contained a good quantity of clear, green prehnite and we saw one small piece with silver embedded.

McCargoe Cove was our first stop the next morning. Fred and Will surveyed Chikenebone Lake Outlet, while Elmer and I checked for young lamprey in Sargent Lake Outlet. After returning to Belle Isle for lunch, we departed for Park Headquarters at Mott Island. As we left the camp, Fred suggested that we try our little 10 Hp outboard along with the 90 and perhaps get more speed. Sure enough, the extra push lifted the boat up on the plane, so we sailed around Blake Point and into Mott Island in approximately one hour. The rugged coast line and islands in this area of Isle Royale are some of the most beautiful and spectacular scenery anywhere around the lake. It is indeed fortunate that areas such as these are protected and preserved from commercialization for everyone to enjoy. Again our limited time made it impossible to stay and enjoy this area.

By the time we had talked to the Park Superintendent and arranged for fuel, a strong northwind was blowing and there was a threat of rain in the air, so we proceeded to West Caribou Island and made camp. Then Will walked over the ridge to Tobin Creek, while the rest of us went to Rock Harbor Lodge to buy ice for the cooler and pick up some postcards to send home. Windigo and Rock Harbor are the only places on the island that have meals, accommodations, and gasoline for the visitor to the island. During the night, it rained hard with a strong northwind but we stayed snug and dry in the lean-to shelter provided by the Park Service.

The next morning, August 18, the wind had slackened but shifted to the north--east and large waves were pounding the rocks along the outer shore. While Fred and Will finished the survey on Benson Creek, Elmer and I packed the gear and still

had time to examine the beaches on the south side of Caribou Island. Small greenstones were fairly abundant in the smaller gravel and some nice prehnite and thompsonite were present. By noon the wind had died enough to load and depart for Malone Bay. Even with the heavy swells we sailed past Wright Island and into the dock at the Malone Bay Ranger Station just 40 minutes after we left Rock Harbor.

A shelter was selected with the back to the cold northeast wind and camp was quickly established. The last of our fresh meat had been consumed the night before so while Will began the survey of Siskiwit Lake Outlet, our chief cook (Elmer) was assigned the task of catching some brook trout for dinner. Fred and I took the Whaler out to Menagerie Island to try for a lake trout or coho salmon. A boat tied to the dock when we arrived had taken three coho and one lake trout in this area earlier in the day, but the wind began to shift to the south and the lake was too rough for any successful fishing. We returned to camp about 6 o'clock. There was no sign of the other two members of our party and as the fishing prowess of our cook was suspect, we opened a couple of cans of stew for dinner. Shortly, we were surprized to see a string of four nice fat brook trout coming down the trail followed by the beaming face of Mr. Jarvi. Within a few minutes, Will appeared on the trail from Siskiwit Lake. I ask if he had been to the lake to check the park service boat we were to use in the morning and he replied that he had started up the trail and met a very large moose that wanted to argue the right-of-way so had decided he could see better in the morning light and returned, somewhat hastily, down the trail.

Next morning was sunny and cold, with a strong southwest wind blowing directly into our carefully selected shelter. Breakfast was a hurried affair after which Fred and Will departed for Siskiwit Lake to survey the streams entering the lake. Elmer grabbed his fishing tackle and headed for the river to catch a few more brook trout and I followed behind to examine the falls to see if they were a barrier to lamprey and to check the gravel for evidence of spawning. By noon, five more brook trout were added to our larder and we were satisfied that lamprey were not successfully using the stream. Examination of the gravel also brought to light several interesting agates, apparently weathered from the rock along the stream. No greenstones were seen in this area although they have been reported along the shores of Siskiwit Lake.

In the afternoon a trip was planned to the lower end of Siskiwit Bay and into Hay Bay, but as we passed from behind the shelter of Wright Island the wind and waves forced us to turn back. However, we were able to run in behind Crow Point and land on a small beach in the lee of the point. The gravel on this beach was very small but there was excellent small pieces of thompsonite, prehnite and a very few greenstones visible. We returned to camp with the realization that our time was getting short and if at all possible we should run to Grace Island in the morning to be assured of finishing the work and returning to the mainland by monday night. Dinner that night was one of the highlites of the trip, pink-fleshed brook trout fried in bacon grease, with creamed corn and mashed potatoes—a meal fit for a king.

The morning of August 20 started early, a few minutes after 5:00 A.M. The wind had calmed a little during the night but waves were still rolling up on the beach. There were thunder clouds forming over the island to the north and all indications were that we should get underway as quickly as possible. Everything was stowed in the boat in record time and by 8:00 A.M. we arrived at the mouth of the Big Siskiwit River, our last survey station in Siskiwit Bay. Will and I accomplished the necessary work in the river while Fred and Elmer prepared the Whaler for an anticipated rough trip around the southwest end of the island.

At 9 o'clock we cleared Houghton Point and left the shelter of the bay. The ground swell outside was still very heavy from the southwest and it took every bit of skill our captain possessed to keep up speed and yet reduce the pounding of the boat. There was a tendency for the boat to soar up over one wave and crash down on the next. We knew that the boat could take it but we weren't sure about the crew. However, the trip was completed with only a few bruises and aching muscles -- Will said that he broke his toes trying to hold on to the deck through his boots, Fred's arms and back were cramped and sore from steering and holding on, I left the imprints of my fingers firmly imbedded in the windshield frame, but apparently Elmer escaped unharmed, although he still has a tendency to grab something solid whenever the word "boat" is mentioned. Never-the-less we landed at Grace Island in time for lunch.

Only one stream, Washington Creek, remained to be surveyed so Will and Fred took the boat to Windigo to finish the work and to refuel for the trip to Grand Portage in the morning. Elmer didn't seem to want to get back in the boat so we decided to stay and walk around Grace Island. Walking on this island is difficult as there are no trails but we were able to reach the west end where there is a fairly large beach. Close examination revealed that there was an abundance of cherry and green colored thompsonite and some agate present. Many of the large green boulders along this beach contained large nodules of thompsonite.

About 4 o'clock we noticed that Lake Superior was becoming reasonably calm so we returned to camp to wait for the others. They arrived soon after and it was decided that we should return to the mainland while conditions were right and not wait until morning. Into the boat went our gear for the last time and one hour later we sailed by Hat Point and into the dock at Grand Portage Bay.

In summary, I would like to make a few comments about our trip and Isle Royale in general. First, Isle Royale is certainly one of the most beautiful areas in the world. The wooded ridges, small blue lakes and rocky Lake Superior shoreline are most attractive and scenic. It is one of the few national parks that I have visited that is not over crowded. This is understandable as access to the park is difficult. There are passenger ships to the island from both Michigan and Minnesota but it is difficult to enjoy or appreciate the sights without a smaller boat to move around to points of interest. The Park Service has well established campgrounds at many points around the shore. Public accommodations are available only at each end of the island. From them you must walk or go by boat.

Our trip was a work trip and consequently, not enough time was available to enjoy the fishing and other attractions. We were forced to travel on days that actually were too rough to be on Lake Superior in a small boat. Another four or five days could have easily been used. When planning a trip to Isle Royale, you should remember that rock collecting is strictly prohibited in National Parks. Look but don't touch.

All in all our trip was highly successful and enjoyed by all. We were able to travel completely around the island and at least look at the entire shoreline. Each of us hopes to return someday and take advantage of all of the recreational possibilities there. (Did I hear Elmer in the background muttering-- "Next time I'll walk.")

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This is Iceland. A volcanic island, about the size of the state of Kentucky, in the North Atlantic just outside the Arctic Circle. Volcani, glaciers, geysars, and hot springs; even active volcanoes under glacier. The hot springs are of many types; steam, boiling water, sulphur, and mud. But who cares that a branch of the Gulf Stream almost encircles the island? Or that what few "trees" there are, are dwarf birch and willow and just plain shrub? Or that the breed of sheep here produce twins in almost every case? Or that the only paved highway is between Keflavik and Reykjavik?

Iceland doesn't have much to offer in the area of rocks and minerals that would be of interest to the rockhound. Many hours have been spent in book research and in talking to many people. I hesitate to say Icelanders, because our information comes from Icelanders, Germans, Finlanders and Danish people. Of prime interest would be the opal and the Iceland spar, but there is also the jasper, petrified wood and quartz crystals.

We had been planning through the long winter, to try to go up to Akureyri in the north. Since we are in Keflavik in the Southwest and the distance is only 500 kilometers (about 310 miles) you would think it an easy seven or eight hour trip. We planned to leave the first of June if we could get our leave which was finally approved on the 26th of May. We were going up with and were to be the guests of a church group who were having their annual five day convention in Akureyri. Thus we stayed in a hotel for five days and nights for two hundred dronur instead of the usual six hundred kronur per day. (42.8 dronur = one dollar)

The morning of the first was a nice warm day and by 0800 our little caravan of five cars was formed and ready to leave. We made good time on the highway to Reykjavik and by 0845 we were out of Reykjavik and on our way to Hvalfjordur (Whale Bay) where we were to meet other group from Vogar and Reykjavik at a small coffee shop. From Reykjavik to Whale Bay was only about forty miles on a narrow mud and rock road so we arrived about 1030.

An interesting little sidelight was the whale processing plant. There were two small whales being processed so we had to stop for a look and take a few pictures. This was the first time Joanie had seen whale processing and from the smell it may be her last.

By 1145 we had our pictures of whales, had eaten a bite of lunch, and were on our way again. Over and around mountains; across meadows and rivers; and every mile a battle to stay on the road and at the same time not get buried in a mud hole. The perma frost was still thawing and oozing mud up in the middle of the road. At thirty-five mph driving is quite tricky as proven by two accidents. Between the mud and loose gravel one woman lost control of her little Volkswagon and it nosed into about a three foot ditch. No one was hurt and four of us lifted the gub back onto the road and we were on our way. We finally arrived in Akureyri at about 2245 and found that the room assigned to us was on the third floor. With the truck finally unloaded we found we were very fortunate. We had the only room with private bath.

The next four days were spent shopping, sightseeing, horseback-riding, talking to jewelers and picking the little streams for opals. Only a few small pieces of opal were found and we finally discovered the local people have the same trouble. Opal is very limited around Akureyri.

On the 5th of June, our last day in the hotel, we were talking to a Finlander with the church group and he gave us our best lead. In door to door church work at Saudarkrokur, he said he had talked to a



woman who had a beautiful collection of opal. According to him, the woman had picked it at the mouth of a small stream about halfway between Saudarkrokur and Reykir. The little stream empties into Skagafjordur so you could only collect at low tide.

We were really excited now and anxious to pack up and go, but the church group wasn't leaving until morning and we were in Akureyri as their guests. Tuesday was gloomy and rainy, but we had opal on our mind. As the cars were all packed the nite before it didn't take long to stow last minute articles and say good-byes and one by one people started the long drive home. But not us. We only backtracked about seventy-five kilometers to Vidimelur. There we bade the last of the church group a safe trip and headed out on the twenty-five kilometers to Saudarkrokur. We drove on thru Saudarkrokur and out to Reykir then back part way where we stopped, fixed supper and spent the nite in sleeping bags in the truck. It rained all nite and was still raining intermittenly in the morning; so after breakfast we drove back into Sauderkroker for coffee and cakes. The people were as usual, warm and friendly altho their english is very limited. But language is no barrier. Joanie looks like a monkey on a string when she talks to these people, but with sign language of a sort, limited english very limited Icelandic and a small English-Icelandic dictionary we had a very nice visit and left with a gift of about three pounds of good opal and a choice collecting area pinpointed on the map. Again the collecting had to be done at low tide.

This time we headed for the Laxardalur river on the road to the lighthouse Skagata. The rain has stopped and the wind is only a bit chilly so we feel our luck is changing for the better. About eighteen kilometers out of Saudarkroker, we discover a broken clamp on our gas tank filler hose. After siphoning out most of the gas, we made several attempts at temporary repair with rusty barb wire, but it was wasted time and effort. We finally drove on to a small farm house where Joani with her monkey antics, managed to get a piece of good wire from two young boys on ponies. By this time it is past the girls bedtime, so we find a little place to pull off. After a quick supper, we bed down in the truck for the nite.

We're up bright and early, but our spirits are soon dampened. Again it's light rain and wind. After breakfast we decide to try to make our way around the barb wire fences and get down to the waters edge by following a small stream. The banks are steep and rocky most of the way and the last fifty or seventy-five yards is quite steep and is all loose pebbles. Our girls are very good and by holding our hands they make their way right along with us even tho much of this last part is made on all fours. In these loose pebbles we find quite a few small peices of opal that will cut small cabs but Joanie and I both gloat over one piece that is about as big as your closed fist. We never got down to the beach for the tide is in, plus, where we are, there is about a thirty foot cliff straight down to the water.

We make our way back to the truck and when our pockets are emptied, we find we have over a quart of nice small pieces plus the one big piece. The rain showers had let up so we hardly got damp on that little trek and we decide to try our luck in the Laxadalur river up stream from where the road crosses it. That wasn't to be on this trip. About two miles before we get to the bridge Joanie spots a walnut size piece of opal so we stop. We got to finding so many small cab size pieces that we decided to work the roadbed. By now it has started raining again but between showers we manage to work about a mile with tremendous luck. Not only do we find about half a gallon small pieces but find one piece about the size of your palm and a bit over half an inch thick.

The rain finally forces us to give up, so we drive back into Saudarkrokur to our little coffee shop for refreshment and to show our

find. The people there are really pleased that we have had such good picking even tho we couldn't get down to the big water. They estimate the value of our total find at between twelve and fifteen thousand kronur (between \$275.00 and \$350.00).

With a firm resolve to return to work the river up stream, we left Saudarkroker at 1600 hours Thursday and arrived back home at 0200 Friday morning. We are still planning to go back up over the Fourth of July weekend if I don't have to work.

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## HIGH ROCK BAY FIELD TRIP

Edith and Ray Anderson

The announcement of the June field trip to high Rock Bay and other nearby rock piles had an immense appeal to us as we had heard so much about this territory and seen the beautiful slides taken by Jarl Kivela that we knew when we read about it in the Jaspilite we would make every effort to be in the caravan

No answer to Jarvi's phone the night before so we tried the Bernar Smiths and found they were planning to go. They were able to answer some of our questions about details and said that Elmer Jarvi had gone ahead to scout the area and make preparations for good camping.

We packed our gear for beach gathering and cliff digging and at 6:30 Saturday morning we had managed to shake off that getting up too early feeling and started for Keweenaw Point. What a beautiful time of day to travel, very little traffic so we made good time and reached Copper Harbor about 9:30. We stopped at Miller's to reserve a cabin for us and the Smiths then proceeded to the turnaround beyond Fort Wilkins to wait for the big crowd we expected. We were a bit early so we waited quite awhile and kept checking our time thinking they had gone without us, but soon Bernie and Claris and their son arrived and then the Jarvis who had spent the night at High Rock Bay and were ready to guide us to the right roads. No one else appeared so we started to follow Elmer and what a ride. One mud hole and water puddle after another but we weren't supposed to worry because the road had a "good

Bottom". Guess this was true as we made it safely. Elmer knew all the holes and how to get around or through them so we eventually arrive at the camping spot.

This was on a high rocky area with a wonderful view of the lake and Manitow Island. The Jarvi's had pitched their tent there and Bob Schenk had also spent the night nearby in his new truck and camper.

As it was nearing noon we ate our lunch and then went for agates. The beach was a rocky ledge jutting in and out until we got around to where there was sand and rocks. These ledges extended far out into the water and were embedded with agates that were broken off from the storms and waves. The rocks we found were small and broken but most of them had perfect lines and good color. Digging in the sand was most rewarding even tho nothing very large was found.

During the afternoon the Nelson's came after parking their new trailer at Fort Wilkins. This was good territory for Anne as he likes the big rocks and he had his choice here to find the big agates in the matrix.

Later in the afternoon we decided to explore the other side of the Point and here a sandy, rocky beach produced more agates and pretty stones. This was a nice place to stop if going for only one day as there was plenty of parking space and easy access to the beach. Elmer and Bernie came along here from prospecting way up beyond but not much greater than the rest of us.

We all gathered for supper around a camp fire that the Smith's son kept burning. The mosquitoes and no-see-ums were there first and were quite friendly but not appreciated as we tried to eat our hot dogs and not knowing which one would get the next bite.

Bob Schenk invited us into his new camper and it proved a nice place to avoid the mosquitoes. A real "tight" little cabin. He and his Missus had just returned from the Expo and they were very pleased with the convenience of the camper. Gave the rest of us a lot of ideas about the future trips that could be taken without wondering where we would sleep at night. They are really built with rockhounds in mind. Just think of stopping at any good collecting spot and being able to stay until you were ready to move on again and your home wherever you want to make it.

Elmer and Bernie took off on another prospecting jaunt and Bernie came back with a beautiful big agate nodule.

After another short walk on the beach we and the Smith's then left the hardy campers and went to our comfortable cabin so tired from all the fresh air and good fun we didn't even take time for a coffee night cap together before we turned in for a good night's sleep.

Next morning we were up early again to meet at Fort Wilkins at 10:30. Being a little too early we toured Copper Harbor and visited some of the shops. Mrs. Miller was a very friendly and interested rock hound and gave us information about new places to explore.

Coming up to our meeting place we found Bud and Lena Bamford and the Jacobson's. The Jacobson's had had a little hard luck with car trouble and only got as far as L'Anse the day before and had to return to Ishpeming. After the Jarvi's and Nelson's and Bob Schenk arrived we waited for more club members but as none showed up it was decided to go for cliff agates instead of Clark Mine for datolite. So with Elmer leading we took more rough roads and mud holes but we made it. We stopped near a high cliff of rock and grassy slope where we gathered a lot of nice rocks, I say "rocks" because some called them agates and others thomsonites as they had characteristics of both. Some specimens were very beautiful and of good size while lots were small nodules just nice for jewelry. The flies were terrific here and really spoiled the fun for quite a few of us. So after pointing and chiseling and swatting and scratching we gathered again and started out for a thomsonite area. We drove the lake road on 26; this was so beautiful and view magnificent, just another fringe benefit for the trip.

The thomsonite area was high on another rocky hill. You could either dig in trenches for the beauties or sit in the sun and knock them out of the matrix. We were able to gather quite a large bagful here in a short time.

Now as all good things must end and with 2 to 3 hours driving ahead of us we decided to leave it all and start for home. We left with Bernie and Elmer waist high in a trench and the Bamfords and Jacobson's on the high rocks.

This was a trip not to be forgotten very soon. We had so much to enjoy, good weather, companionship of fellow rockhounds, good variety of rocks and a feeling we wanted to do it again.

We have missed a lot of the field-trips because of previous plans but we learned from this one that our club members are not taking advantage of the work and planning behind one of these trips and how much better our field trip chairman would feel if a larger number would avail themselves of the opportunity of travelling together and becoming interested in each other to strengthen the hobby and our club.

We cannot leave this without expressing our thanks to the "trail boss, Elmer". His guidance was so thorough, especially in the mudhole sand he led the caravan with the knowledge that he had been there before and wasn't guessing about the next step of the journey. So don't hesitate to follow Elmer on a trip.

## THE SECOND ROCKSCURSION

Mamie & Elmer Jarvi

We still have to see the day we "push off" going on a club field trip or a spur of the moment rock hunting trip, but we surely "push-off" writing about it until we've almost forgotten many of the little interesting things that take place on these rockscursions.

As the second fieldtrip date, June 17-18 was fast approaching, we found it necessary to investigate road conditions to High Rock Bay, at the Copper Country. Well, we didn't need to "push ourselves" to do it. Plans were made to make it a two day-er.

Each summer, having accumulated some camping equipment, lanterns, sleeping bage, air mattresses, table and folding chairs, it was becoming necessary to purchase a tent to go over them and thereby separate ourselves from the profusion of bugs.

The tent investment was made after considerable shopping for the right size and price and losing  $\frac{1}{2}$  day in time.

Mandan gravel pit was our first stop -- we had no luck finding datolite, so we headed for High Rock. The condition of the road was of some concern, as we had heard reports of cars being mired in the area of a certain beaver dam. For several summers, we had gathered rocks and shoveled dirt for fill and scrounged around for planks to make it across. (The story goes that Elmer once finding a sturdy plank on the beach carried it on his shoulder for a good mile, hauled it in the wagon to build up the road). We were surprised to find the road graded part of the way and no difficulty in crossing the trouble spot.

It was nice to see our old camping spot and hurry off to the beach again for a short time. Dusk was fast approaching so we hustled back to the campsite to set up our tent. Elmer made a bonfire and with the aid of our flashlight, we

peered at the directions -- all (A) members were finally joined to X and (B) & (C) connected-- and up she went. Hot soup, coffee and cookies tasted so good while admiring our first agates for the year. Later we moved our chairs to the bonfire and watched the lighted ships go by. I was thrilled to see one coming between Manitou Island and the mainland--sitting near the campfire, in the silent forest, the brilliantly lighted ship, the only sound--the motors throbbing----- well, it really is something--- it just belongs with agates.

Having decided that road conditions were "fair" enough to bring the club out, Bob Schenk, Elmer, Evelyn and I decided to leave Friday afternoon June 16, to set up our campsite. We met Bob at 10:00 P.M. at the end of U.S. 41, on the turn-a-round waiting in his new camper. There really isn't a dull moment on these trips for he had just made the acquaintance of a bear. Having seen the huge bear rug at the Calu, et Gem Show (said bear having been shot in the Keweenaw and weighing about 600#) I decided against any afternoon naps on the agate beach.

We missed Mrs. Schenk, but as they had just returned from Expo 67, she had stayed home to rest.

He headed along our bush road again and found more road graded than before and a culvert to divert the waters of our problem beaver pond. I stuck my head out of the car and said, "That's no culvert, that's only a log." I got an education, "A hollow log is a culvert."

The air was cold and camp when we arrived at the campsite, so the bonfire was built again. Elmer sure can make wet wood burn with light furnished by Bob Schenk's truck and the fire up went the

SPECIAL THANKS FROM THE EDITOR

to  
Dr. Lucian Hjnt for stenciling the Constitution and By Laws for this issue.

to  
Bernie and Claris Smith for writing and stenciling the article on SEA LAMPREYS ANE GREENSTONES. Guess I'll pack my bag right away - where did you throw those greenstones and agates, Bernie.

to Paul C. Newcomb for his article on "FROST AND FIRE" Nice to get articles from our members as far away as Iceland. Keep them coming, Paul

to Edith and Ray Anderson for "HIGH ROCK BAY FIELD TRIP", the clubs 1st field trip for 1967. I am sure the articles on this fieldtrip will bring an increase of participants next year.

to Mamie and Elmer Jarvi for "THE 2ND ROCKSCURSION". Keep these important articles coming. Let's get behind the club on these fieldtrips and enjoy ourselves with these enthusiastic people.

to Joseph Maloney, Ishpeming, for allowing us to use his poem "WHY AM I HERE" Joe has distributed this poem in the hospitals of this area and has lifted many a person from his depressed State of Mind. Joe will have another poem printed and mounted and offered for sale. During the past year he raised several hundred dollars for Bay Cliff Health Camp by selling a mounted poem called "SPORTSMAN PRAYER". Joe said we can expect another poem for one of our future issues. Thanks much Joe and may The Good LORD continue to bless you with this gift.

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SIMPLE OBSERVATIONS BY Clem Newman-Says Clem-"Some of our rockhounds have worked so hard on the piles this summer, they've got both ends of the hammer looking alike".

MEETING \* \* \* \* \*

Marquette County Historical Society --- program by Ernest Rankinand an opportunity to revisit this very important museum and get together with the gang for the day. A lunch will be served by the Historical Society. Come all.

X X X X X X X  
ABOUT OUR SILENT AUCTIONS --Have you noticed that the grade of material that is being donated for auction is becoming a little better each year? But the alarming thing about the auction is that we take in only a certain amount of money, usually around \$44.00. Wouldn't it be wonderful to tabulate the take sometime and find ten times that amount? Save an extra five or ten dollars for the next sale which will take place on Nov. 12, 1967. A swap session will take place immediately after the silent auction.

X X X X X X X  
FIELDTRIP TO ROCKLAND -MASS AREA  
About 30 or so members tumbled out of bed in Marquette County at 5 AM and set their sights on the Junction of Highways 26 & 35 near the Algoma Trading Post. Bernie Smith would like to know why rock hounds have to get up before the rocks do. Collecting was done at four different mines and one apple tree. No big datolites were found, but a lot of rough cutting material with copper inclusions was found. A fine trip with wonderful people and lovely fall weather.

X X X X X X X  
CONGRATULATIONS TO THE COPPER COUNTRY ROCK & MINERAL CLUB for a job well done on their Gem and Mineral Show during Michigan Week. Roy Hansen, Elmer and Mamie Jarvi, Ed Carlyon, and Bob Markert were Ishpeming R & M Club members on hand to view the fabulous agate, thomsonite, and copper country minerals. Very nice.

X X X X X X  
ARE YOU A MEMBER IN GOOD STANDING?

The Second Rockseursion (cont.)  
tent. Then we piled into Schenks warm camper for coffee and off to our quarters to hit the sack.

My chef ficed a big breakfast of juice, coffee, toast, bacon and eggs--hustled off to the beqch and left me to clean up the mess. Bob was seen scurrjng off with his fishnation. ing pole to the high rocks.

Soon it was time to return to the turn-a-round to meet the rest of the group. I believe about 15 members turned out during the 2 days. On the way back, we marked the road with blue ribbon just in case someone would come late. We proudly led the way, pleased to take the group over such a good road, and do you know-- the following were the opinions---"Super Highway compared to before (ours), "terrible", "what a road", "gracious, we'll have to get out before dark". Well folks, You're just being initiated--we didn't say you could drive all the way in high. The Nelson's, hardy folks, found their way in alone by following the ribbons.

Some agate was found by all, there just wasn't enough time, Claris Smith was looking for real small stones to use in pictures)( she did say she'd pick up a big one too) Bernie Smith found quite a nice agate and ribbed Elmer about his "sort of agate". He was also caught filling up Elmers agate pail with plain, ordinary beach rock at the campsite. Edith Anderson was picking up pretty rocks (as we all do) she was going to look and see what was inside of them. A gab session was held in the tent by some of us women to discus agate picking infirmities. Ken Smith busied himself getting wet in Lake Superior and keeping a bonfire going to "dry-up". Someone had sighted 3 big lake trout down from the high rocks and everytime I came out of the/Bob was either going tent down one way to the agate beach or the other way, fish pole in hand.

Ken enlarged his bonfire and weiners were roasted for the evening

meal.  
Part of the group left for Ft. Wilkins and Copper Harbor Motels. Four of us stayed in the wilds and talked around the campfire until near midnite, discussing rocks, gems, porblems of the state and

In the morn after a bit of rock-hunting for Elmer and of course fishing for Bob (no fish-- they'll be bigger for the next Bieldtrip), camp was broken up and we were off again to meet the group at the turn-a-round. The Jacobsons were ledable to enjoy only one day with us as their car had broken down near L'Anse the previous day. We were glad to see them arriving with the Bamfords.

It was decided to go to the agate ledge to "bop out" agates. Then followed a stop at a rock shop at Copper Harbor and we have to give credit to Bernie for locating a new thomsonite area for us at Look-out Point. You "pick, chop and bop" there.

The day ended with the group tired and hungry, trooping into a restanrant to eat before going home

Shall we go again next summer?

\*\*\*\*\*

IT'S ABOUT TIME!

So far, two of our club members have contributed Betty Crocker Coupons to the Scholarship fund. Are you one of the two? We'll never get to be a 100%er like the rest of the clubs if we keep going at this rate.

How about you commemorative stamps for "Food For the Hungry Children of the World"?

Let's get on the ball and join the throng helping others.

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## ROCKING AROUND (cont.)

ARNIE AND HELEN NELSON hit pay dirt at Middleville, New York. They have 5 real nice Herkimer diamonds to prove it. Arnie says it takes a lot of pounding, but it was a lot of fun.

X X X X XXX X

THIRD GEM AND MINERAL SHOW of the ISHPERING ROCK & MINERAL CLUB.

At a recent meeting in the home of Was Perrone, Vice Pres. John Jacobson acting in the absence of Dr. Hunt, named a committee of the following to head a Gem Show for June 1968.

Chairman: Bob Markert

Elmer Jarvi

Bernard Smith

Karl Kivela

The dates were picked to coincide with an American Legion Convention which will be held in Ishpeming on June 20, 21, 22, 1968.

At an informal meeting on the slopes of the Bumble Bee mine near Rockland, the club voted unanimously to hold the show and that every member will serve on one or more committees. Some of the committees which you can serve on are as follows

CLUB DISPLAY

FEATURE ATTRACTION

INDIVIDUAL DISPLAYS

COMMERCIAL DISPLAYS

PUBLICITY AND SIGNS

EDUCATIONAL DISPLAYS

CONCESSION-POP-COFFEE ETC

TICKETS

BRAB BAGS

PROGRAM

SECURITY & JANITORIAL

LAPIDARY SECTION

SILVERSMITHING

SWAP SESSIONS

If you have a choice call Bob and let him know which suits you best. There will be a lot of work so lets start right now by giving Bob a ring 486-9055. Chairmen are needed for each committee.

X X X X X X X X

Ever hear about a rockhound getting Buck Fever? Arnie got it when he ran across copper in the side of a bluff near Algoma mine.

## CHRISTMAS PARTY AT NORTHWOODS CLUB

The Board of Directors at a meeting in the Home of Was and Mary Perrone, scheduled the annual Christmas party for Sunday aft. Dec. 17, 1967. It will be fashioned somewhat like that of last year with gift exchange and program of some sort. Put this date on your calendar.

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## WEDDING BELLS

Bernard and Claris Smith have announced the engagement of their daughter Linda to Fred DuPre, Airman 1st class, K.I. Sawyer AFB. No. date has been set.

Roy and Joyce Hansen have announced the engagement of their daughter Carol to James J. Grogan of Ishpeming. It will be a June wedding.

CONGRATULATIONS and best wishes of the club is extended to these young people.

X X X X X X

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE! . . . ! .

To help the collector who wants to upgrade his collection, to sell the extra unused equipment in your shop or something wanted, the club offers the following advertising rates. It is hoped all mineral dealers in the U.P. will take advantage of this low, low rate for advertising.

### ONE INSERTION

Full page-----	&8.00
Half page-----	5.00
1/2 page-----	3.00
1/8 page-----	2.00
one inch-----	1.00

TWO INSERTIONS	-----10% disc.
THREE "	-----20% "
FOUR "	-----30% "

All ads must be paid in advance. Send copy and check to Treasurer Ishpeming ROCK & MINERAL CLUB P.O. BOX 102, Ishpeming, Mich. Address letter to EDITOR:

# Midwest Federation's NEWSLETTER

Published monthly except July & August as a Service to Member Clubs.  
Editor: Haydon Peterson, Route 5 - Box 229, Des Moines, Ia. 50317



## THE 1967 CONVENTION AND SHOW Reported by Katharine Steinbrenner

Issue No. 77 - September 1967

Another successful Midwest Federation Convention held in conjunction with the Illowa Gem and Mineral Society Show in Dav-  
enport, Iowa and Rock Island, Illinois on July 27-30 is now history but we shall long remember the beautiful displays at the show and the greeting and visiting with our friends at both the Federation meetings and at the show who were there from all parts of the country.

The Illowa Gem and Mineral Society members are to be congratulated for their great hospitality and for the way they carried out their well made plans. The long hours they spent in planning and the many weeks of hard word really paid off for them in a grand way. The fabulous publicity given them by all the Tri-Cities newspapers brought crowds of people to the Armory in Rock Island from the time the show opened on Thursday morning until closing time on Sunday at 6 P.M.

Some of the requirements of a good show are crowds of people; good competitive, educational and special displays; interesting programs; representative dealers, good swapping area; and smiles for everyone. The 1967 Convention and Show had all of these and more.

All of the displays were great, but some of those that stand out in my memory at this time are: the carved flowers by Leonard Hires; Tolson Radloffs crosses; rock paintings by the Strangbergs; the handcrafted jewelry by Gwen Swanson and the solderless jewelry by Doris Kemp and the fabulous miniature crystals from the Smithsonian.

The perfect planning and organization of the Illowa Gem and Mineral Club was evidenced in that all the judging was completed on Thursday and all ribbons and scores were on the competitive

displays before 5:00 P.M. on Thursday.

The swap area in the open tent was one of the busiest places at the show. Everyone enjoys this and swapping is becoming increasingly more important to our shows. Did overhear some people wishing that swapping could be arranged closer to their cars - perhaps in a reserved section of the parking area similar to the way that swapping was done at the Hibbing show parking lot.

The Midwest Executive meeting and breakfast on Friday morning at the Blackhawk Hotel in Dav-  
enport, Iowa was very well attended as was the Editors breakfast there on Saturday morning.

The Midwest Council meeting on Saturday at the Blackhawk Hotel was about one of the largest in the history of our Federation with practically every chair in the room occupied.

Mr. W. H. deNeui and Mary and Earl Cornwell were elected to Honorary Membership at this meeting and the following officers were elected to begin their terms on November 1st. Mr. Ellis Courter, president; Mrs. June Zeitner, Vice President; Miss Jean Reynolds, secretary; Mr. Jerry Huber, treasurer; Mr. Russell MacFall, historian.

Ten of our past presidents were at the meeting and banquet. The banquet on Saturday evening was excellent and well attended as it is the climax of the show and convention when the trophies are presented. Our new Honorary Members were present at a special table and were all presented with their Certificates of Honorary Membership. Representatives of clubs receiving Merit Award Certificates were also seated at special tables as were past presidents and their wives and husbands. Mr. Kemp presented the Midwest 100% Plaque to Katharine Steinbrenner, Midwest Scholarship Chairman, who then presented it to our Historian Russell MacFall and Midwest president Verne Montgomery so that it may be displayed at future Midwest shows.



## AMERICAN FEDERATION SCHOLARSHIP FOUNDATION

Our sincere thanks to our many Midwest clubs that helped us attain our 100% goal so that we could receive our 100% Plaque at the American Federation Convention in Washington, D. C. in June at the banquet at the Washington Hilton Hotel.

We regret the omission of the name of the Michigan Mineralogical Society on the pink sheet in our Directory listing of the Midwest 100%ers. They were among the first of our 100% clubs.

With 82 100% clubs the Midwest leads all of the other Federations in the number of 100%ers. Oklahoma of the Rocky Mountain Federation was the very first 100% state. Of course our only two Midwest clubs in Arkansas are 100% but which one of our Midwest states will be the first to have all clubs 100%? Several are approaching that goal so it may well be a tie.

Since our last article in the June Newsletter the following clubs have received their 100% certificates.

Lawrence County Rock Club  
Niles-Buchanan R. & Min. Club  
North Iowa Rock Club  
Charles City Rock & Gem Soc.  
Williston Rock & Min. Club  
Fort Smith Rock Club  
Cornbelt Lapidary Society  
Ozark Earth Science Club  
Kentucky Lake Rockhounds  
Earth Science Club of Mo.  
Chanute Gem & Min. Soc.  
Dallas Co. Rock Club  
Kettle Moraine Geol. Soc.  
Cincinnati Mineral Soc.  
Austin Gem Crafters  
Ames Rock and Mineral Soc.  
Cedar Valley Rock & Min. Soc.  
Illinois Valley Rockhounds  
Muskegon Co. R. & Min. Soc.  
Jrs. of Mich. Gem & Min. Soc.  
Badlands Sandhills E. Sc. Club  
Lapeer Co. Gem & Min. Soc.

The Following Clubs have advanced their standing as follows: Central Illinois Rockhounds, 200%; Black Hawk Gem & Min. Club of Waterloo, 200%; East Ohio Lapidary Club, 300%; Tri-County R. & Min. of Michigan 200%; Chicago Rocks and Minerals 200%; Chicago Lapidary Society, 300%; Tri-State Gem & Min. of Dubuque, 200%; Independence Gem & Mineral 200%; Midwest Mineralogical Soc. of Dearborn, 200%; Peru Y.M.C.A. Club, 400%.

Congratulations to all of you and Many Thanks for your loyal support. Keep those Betty Crocker Coupons and your monthly collections on their way to us so that we will soon have several Midwest states that are 100%.

## MERIT AWARD RECIPIENTS - 1967 Reported by June Zeitner

The following clubs have received their Merit Award Certificates for 1967:

Bloomington Mineral Club (Minn.)  
Chicago Rocks & Minerals Society (Ill.)  
Columbus Rock and Mineral Society (Ohio)  
Lakeland Gem Club (Wis.)  
Michigan Gem and Mineral Society (Jackson, Mich.)  
Michigan Mineralogical Society (Bloomfield Hills, Mich.)  
Midwest Mineralogical & Lapidary Society (Dearborn, Mich.)  
Minnesota Mineral Club (St. Paul)

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### OUR ASSISTANT VICE PRESIDENT IN MICHIGAN

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Richard Matych, assistant state Vice President of Michigan has every essential qualification to help new clubs.

He not only helped organize, but was also a charter member of the Muskegon County Rock and Mineral Association, Muskegon, Michigan. His stewardship included, Treasurer, Vice President, plus first editor of their Bulletin "The Prospector".

With the State Line Gem and Mineral Society, Tecumsh, Michigan he had much to do with launching this successful club - founder and first editor of their bulletin "Rock Trails", President twice.

Presently Dick is a member of an important AFMS committee, International Relations.

His hobby is "Thumbnails" and "Micromounts" which have earned him blue ribbons at several Federation shows.

Best of all he likes to share his experiences by giving talks on subjects such as "Quartz Family Minerals", "Collecting, Cataloging, and Exhibiting Minerals", and "Lapidary Demonstrations".

Richard Matych lives at 2155 Greenview Drive, Adrian, Michigan 49221. There are many clubs that wished he lived near them so they too could enjoy his fascinating programs.

### BECAUSE OF THE PRESSURE OF BUSINESS

George Bullock, who has so ably directed the MWF in Minnesota for the past several years had to resign. B. A. Dahlberg has had many years experience in many facets of our hobby. Therefore, MWF is indeed happy that he has accepted the position of your state Vice President.

## CONSTITUTION AND BY-LAWS

of the Ishpeming Rock and Mineral Club, Inc.

### CONSTITUTION

- (1) Name: This Club is known as the Ishpeming Rock and Mineral Club, Inc.
- (2) Purpose: The purposes of this club are:
  - (a) To encourage a general interest in minerals and mineral collecting.
  - (b) To encourage interest in various forms of lapidary work.
  - (c) To educate members and the public in collecting and use of our mineral resources.
  - (d) To keep a record of mineral collecting localities in this vicinity with a listing of the minerals found.
  - (e) To encourage the search for minerals not previously recorded.
  - (f) To encourage an interest in geology and the collecting of fossils, and recording the location where found.
  - (g)  
(3) Membership: Membership is open to anyone interested in the purposes and objectives of this club. There are five types of membership: Junior, Senior, Family, Associate and Honorary Life.
- (4) Officers: The club will have the following elective officers: President, Two vice-presidents, a secretary, a Treasurer, a Librarian, a Curator, a Publicity Officer, an Editor, and a Liason Representative.
- (5) Executive Committee: The Executive Committee consists of all the officers of the Club including Past Presidents active in Club affairs as defined in the By-Laws. The Executive Committee will conduct all business between regular meetings of the Club.
- (6) Meetings: Regular meetings of the Club will be held on the third Sunday of each month unless otherwise agreed upon by the Executive Committee. During the summer months field trips may supplant the need of regular meetings. The Annual Meeting and election of Officers will be the regular January meeting of each year. During crisis or emergency the Executive Committee is authorized to conduct the Annual Meeting by mail or other feasible means. A meeting may be called by petition of ten per cent of the Active members.
- (7) Amendments: This Constitution may be amended by a two-thirds majority vote of the Active members who are present in person or represented by proxy at any regular business meeting. Voting is to be done by secret ballot. Notice of proposed amendment will be sent by mail to members one month preceding the voting date and will be announced at the monthly meeting preceding the voting date.

(aside from programs) pertaining to the Education of the members and the public in matters as set forth in the purposes of the Constitution of the Club. The Publicity Officer shall be a member of the Education Committee.

(b) Executive Committee: The Executive Committee as described in the Constitution is to meet upon call of the President to discuss, formulate and plan the business of the club. A quorum of the Executive Committee shall consist of six members.

(c) The President is empowered to appoint such special committees as he deems needful at any time or on the majority vote of the members at any regular meeting, will appoint such committees as they ~~#####~~ have directed.

(3) ~~###~~ Election of Officers:

(a) Officers shall be elected at each Annual Meeting, by plurality vote.

(b) Two months preceding the Annual Meeting, the President shall appoint a nominating committee of three (3) members who shall select a slate of officers from the active members. Nominations shall also be accepted for any or all officers from the floor at the Annual ~~#####~~ Election. The nominating committee shall circulate a questionnaire among members for their suggestions regarding candidates.

(c) Voting shall be by hand vote unless otherwise requested by a majority of members present. New officers shall be installed at the close of the January meeting.

(d) Upon resignation or vacancy in any of the offices, the executive Committee shall elect a member to fill such vacancy for the unexpired term, except for the Presidency.

(e) The term of each officer extends until his successor is installed unless the officer is dismissed by a two-thirds (2/3) majority vote of the Executive Committee.

(4) Membership:

(a) any person may make application to this Club on the regular application form, such application to be passed upon by the Executive Committee, who shall report to the Club on applicant's qualifications. A majority of favorable votes by members present shall admit applicant to membership.

(b) Classes of membership: There shall be five classes of memberships;

Junior members - - - ages 8 to 18 inclusive

Senior members - - - ages 18 and upwards

Family members - - - family group

Associate members - - - Out-of-town members who cannot take part in regular meetings, but would like to be associated with the Ishpeming Rock and Mineral Club, Inc. Must be sponsored by a reliable club.

Honorary Life Member - - - Someone who has contributed greatly to the benefit of the Club, who is recommended and voted ~~##~~ upon by Club members. The number of Honorary members shall not exceed five percent (5%) of the total membership.

(c) A member may be dropped for unworthy conduct by a two-thirds (2/3) majority vote of the Executive Committee or by the

regular membership. Such member will have the right to be heard in his own behalf.

- (5) Quorum: A quorum at a regular meeting shall consist of twenty per cent(20%) of the regular members.
- (6) Dues and Fees:
- (a) Individual memberships:
    - Initiation fee . . . . . \$1.50
    - Junior . . . . . \$2.00 per year
    - Senior . . . . . \$2.00 per year
  - (b) Family membership:
    - Initiation fee . . . . . \$1.50
    - Head of family . . . . . \$2.00 per year
    - Each additional member . . . . . \$1.00 per year
  - (c) Associate Membership . . . . . \$1.50 per year
  - (d) Honorary Life Membership . . . . . Honorary

Initiation fee is good for the life of the member. Dues are payable yearly at the January meeting. Any member over three months in arrears from the Annual Meeting date is considered delinquent. During periods of delinquency all Club privileges will be revoked. Revoked membership may be reinstated by payment of current dues.

- (7) Amendments:  
By-Laws may be amended (see item 7 for amending Constitution.)
- (8) Dissolution:

\*\*\*\*\*

WHY AM I HERE

When I am feeling rather low  
And often in the dumps,  
To write a little bit of verse  
Will lift me o'er the humps,

We know that GOD is waiting there  
With ever helping hands,  
We know that HE'S the only one  
Who loves and understands.

I'm very thankful to my GOD  
For this talent so rare,  
Within my heart I 've always felt  
He wanted me to share,

T'was many, many years ago  
When CHRIST was crucified,  
When HE was nailed upon the cross  
For you and I, HE died.

With many folks in hospitals  
Just lying in their bed,  
They seem so restless and depressed  
With future dim ahead.

HIS cross HE carried up the mount  
Excruciating pain,  
And though three times HE'D fall  
down

Not once did HE complain.

So if this verse or two from me  
Can bring a little cheer,  
Then I know why I'm on this earth  
Any way GOD keeps me here.

Now I'm no better than the rest  
My soul is steeped in sin,  
If this life be my rugged cross  
I'll meekly follow HIM.

I know one needs encouragement  
When one feels sick and blue,  
But do you think that all is lost  
And no one cares for you?

Try to be patient with your cross  
And sufferings to bear,  
And as you read these verses,  
friend

Just offer them as prayer.

There's always SOMEONE thinks of you  
HE knows you're in despair,  
This is HIS way of trying you  
Appeal to HIM in prayer.

Compliments of:  
Joseph Maloney  
Ishpeming, Michigan

ISHPEMING ROCK AND MINERAL CLUB INC.  
MEMBERSHIP LIST

<u>NAME</u>	<u>ADDRESS</u>		<u>TELEPHONE</u>
Anderson, Robert R.	West Grove St., Marquette, Mich.	49855	CA 6-2327
Anderson, Edith R.	" " " "	"	" "
Armstrong, W. F.	Longyear Building, Marquette, Mich.	49855	CA 6-9085
Bamford, George	437 W. Empire St., Ishpeming, Mich.	49849	HU 6-6834
Bamford, Lena	" " " "	"	" "
Bignall, Chester	325 County Road 480, Harvey, Mich.	49855	249--1308
Bogetto, Frank	Box 18, Gwinn, Mich.	49841	DI 6-5388
Bowen, John	718 Elliot St., Ishpeming, Mich.	49849	
Boyum, Burton	P.O. Box 123, Timagami, Ont., Canada		
Carlyon, E. W. Jr.	110 Peck St., Negaunee, Mich.	49866	GR 5-9262
Carlyon, E. W. Jr. Mrs.	" " " "	"	" "
Dooley, Bernard	608 Lincoln St., Stambaugh, Mich.	49964	
Dunn, Mrs. Carl T.	700 John Ringling Causeway Plymouth Harbor, Sarasota, Fla.		
Edwards, James T.	304 Somonank, Park Forest, Ill.	60466	
Elie, Mrs. Royal	Birch, Gwinn, Michigan		DI 6-5742
Fisher, Fred	1128 So. 13th. St., Escanaba, Mich	49829	
Fisher, Lois	" " " "	"	" "
Freelund, L. V.	Route 2, Box 80, Iron River, Mich	49935	
Gregg, Glenn	1536 Wood St., Lansing, Mich.	48812	
Gregg, Elsie	" " " "	"	" "
Hansen, Roy G.	1890 Prairie, Ishpeming, Mich.	49849	485 -5361
Hansen, Joyce I.	" " " "	"	" "
Heikkila, Wilmer W.	808 So. Lake St., Marquette, Mich	49855	CA 6-9562
Heikkila, Bertha S.	" " " "	"	" "
Hines, Frank W.	Box 201, Newberry, Mich.	49868	
Hines, Jessie	" " " "	"	" "
Hughes, Doris Mrs.	765 White St., Ishpeming, Mich.	49849	HU 6-4355
Hughes, Mike	" " " "	"	" "
Hunt, Lucian F.	368 W. Park St., Marquette, Mich.	49855	CA 6- 3603
Hunt, Myrtle M.	" " " "	"	" "
Hutander, Onni E.	551 Lake St., Negaunee, Mich.	49866	GR 5-6677
Jacobson, John O.	Route 1, Box 36, Negaunee, Mich.	49866	GR 5-9879
Jacobson, Hilda	" " " "	"	" "
Jarvi, Elmer J.	116 E. Division St., Ishpeming, Mich.	49849	HU 6-4692
Jarvi, Mamie E.	" " " "	"	" "
Jenkins, Audubon H.	Route 1, Box 7, Ishpeming, Mich	49849	HU 6-4565
Jenkins, Mildred A.	" " " "	"	" "
Kivela, Jarl	Route 1, Box 275-A, Negaunee, Mich.	49866	GR 5-9288
Kivela, Ruth	" " " "	"	" "
Kokko, Taine Mrs.	P. O. Box 324, Negaunee, Mich.	49866	
Kokko, Carol Miss	" " " "	"	" "
Locher, Wm. J. Jr.	Pioneer Road Box 53, Marquette	49855	225 -2225
Lutes, Irene G.	2125 Bay St., Saginaw, Mich.		
McKichan, John D.	510 Schoolcraft, Marquette, Mich.	49855	CA 6-8173
Markert, Robert	Route 1, Box 620, Ishpeming, Mich	49849	465-5055
Markert, Marian	" " " "	"	" "
Markert, Dudley	" " " "	"	" "
Markert, Scott	" " " "	"	" "
Matthews, Frank G., Sr.	US-41 Highway, Negaunee, Mich	49866	475-4865
Maynard, Rufus	216 Silver Creek Rd., Harvey, Mich	49855	249-1867
Maynard, Laura	" " " "	"	" "

Membership List - 2

Name	Address	Phone	Phone
Maynard, Charles E.	216 Silver Creek Rd., Harvey, Mich	49855	249-1867
Morrisette, Mike	585 Jasper St., Ishpeming, Mich	49849	
Mortenson, Lloyd N.	69 West End Ave, Pontiac, Mich	48053	
Mortenson, Helen L.	" " " "	"	
Murray, Albert E.	2115 Ludington St., Escanaba, Mich	49829	
Murray, Augusta	" " " "	"	
Murray, Albert H., Jr.	" " " "	"	
Murray, Ronald T.	" " " "	"	
Nelson, Arne O.	316 W. Vine St., Ishpeming, Mich	49849	HU 6-6767
Nelson, Helen	" " " "	"	" "
Newman, Clemens	739 Duncan St., Ishpeming, Mich	49849	HU 6-3209
Nelson, Leonard	1314 1st Ave., Escanaba, Mich	49829	
Nelson, Mirran	" " " "	"	
Perron, Wesley B.	326 Albert St., Marquette, Mich	49855	CA 6-8074
Perron, Mary B.	" " " "	"	" "
Pirttinen, Leo	Route 1, Box 120, Republic, Mich	49879	
Pirttinen, Elma	" " " "	"	
Pleau, Helen	Greenwood Location, Champion, Mich	49814	
Rasanen, William L.	806 So. Lake St., Marquette, Mich	49855	CA 6-9410
Rasanen, Lem i	" " " "	"	" "
Richards, Robert K	205 E. Case St., Negaunee, Mich	49866	GR 5-6216
Roberts, A B. (Mrs.)	Deertrack, Marquette, Mich	49855	CA 6-8524
Rogers, Elizabeth	401 Vine St., Ishpeming, Mich	49849	
Ross, Mary Spear	389 Lakewood Lane, Harvey, Mich		249-1836
Sain, Lawrence W.	818 W. Kaye, Marquette, Mich	49855	CA 6-7325
Sain, Olive (Mrs.)	" " " "	"	" "
Schenk, Robert	Agate Shop, Rte 1, Republic, Mich	49879	
Smith, Bernard R.	1513 Lynn St., Marquette, Mich	49855	CA 6-6390
Smith, Claris W. (Mrs.)	" " " "	"	" "
Spiroff, Kiril L.	Isle Royale Loc., Houghton, Mich	49931	
Strand, Oscar F	205 Copper, Ishpeming, Mich	49849	HU 6-8666
Tapola, Charles	Box 162, Princeton, Mich	49875	
Tapola, Selma (Mrs.)	" " " "	"	
Tresidder, Terry	733 Mather, Ishpeming, Mich	49849	
Wainio, John V.	500 W. Ridge, Marquette, Mich	49855	CA 6-6638
White, L E	624 Willow Rd., Harvey, Mich	49855	249-1449
White, Fern (Mrs.)	" " " "	"	" "
Wietek, Lucille (Mrs.)	648 Duncan, Ishpeming, Mich	49849	486-4813

*To Mr. Robert K. Richards  
205 E. Case St.  
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*FROM Charles R. Markert  
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