Next Meeting:  
March 26, 2019@7:00 PM

**Program**
Morocco, A Fossil Collector’s Dream  
Bob Farrar

**Refreshments**
Harry and Tina League

Clearwater Nature Center, 11000 Thrift Road, Clinton, MD.

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MARCH MINUTES
Submitted by Cheryl Reese

DATE: Meeting was called to order at 7:00 PM by Sondra Fielder, President.

VISITORS/NEW MEMBERS: There were 2 newcomers who introduced themselves and shared their interests.

MEMBERSHIP: No new updates. Joe read a letter from a former member of the club.

NEWSLETTER: Tim corrected a typo regarding location of the Super Digg in New Jersey—Franklin this year.

TREASURER: No change.

FIELD TRIPS:
March 23- Six members went to Odessa Delaware for petrified wood
March 30- Eleven people have signed up for the Chestnut Ridge trip in Virginia for quartz crystals.
April 6 - Dave is still in the planning stages with the Shenandoah club for trip top Vesuvius VA, Dixie Iron Mine. 6 people have signed up so far.
April 6th - Combined trip with the Montgomery Club to Manassas Quarry. Full safety gear and waiver must be signed.

APRIL 13, 2019 Combined trip with the Delaware club to the Mount Pleasant site, Quarryville, Pa. for amethyst and smoky quartz. There is 15-piece limit per individual.

PROGRAMS: April program is by Bob Farrar on Morrocco a Fossil Collectors Paradise. He will have specimens to view. Refreshments by Harry and Tina. May program is “A real life and successful dinosaur hunter” led by Bob Simon. Refreshments - Joe and Paula. June, July and September are available for anyone who has a program to share and refreshments needed for all 3.

WEBSITE: Everything up to date.

OLD BUSINESS: Discussion about business cards and or flyers promoting our club, tabled until Gary Lohman is available for the discussion.

NEW BUSINESS: Bill Stevens, our EFMLS Vice President for region IV told us some top the quarries are pumping up there liability insurances.

One of our newer members told us of a flint-knapping demo at Jefferson Patterson park on April 6th

ADJOURNED: Meeting adjourned at 7:45 followed by door prizes, refreshments and program by Bill Stevens from the Delaware Mineralogical society. Presentation was about the Hogg mine in La Grange, GA.
For Sale – Virginia unakite slabs (approx ¼ inch thick) – $0.50 per square inch (this is half off regular price). Call Dave (240) 427-7062.

For Sale – SMRMC Only 4 remaining t-shirts for sale: size small (1) at $9.00; and large (3), also at $9.00 each Contact Tina @ htleague@comcast.net

UPCOMING SHOWS AND EVENTS 2019

April 27: Franklin, NJ. Third Annual Super Diggg at the Franklin Mineral Museum, 32 Evans St, Day and night digging, info@franklinmineralmuseum.com (see official field trip notice)

May 4-5: Pittston, PA. Treasures of the Earth, St. Joseph’s Oblates, 1880 Highway 315, 18640, 570-254-9879

May 11: Towson, MD. 30th Annual Chesapeake Gem, Mineral & Fossil Show hosted by the Chesapeake Gem & Mineral Society. Ruhl Armory, 1035 York Rd; Towson, MD. 21204. 10:00 am – 4 pm. INFO: chesapeakegemandmineral.org

Windy, Cold and Sunny --- Perfect for Finding Delaware Petrified Wood

This past winter of (almost) constant rain was not helpful for farmers – but it was GREAT for finding petrified wood in the field at the John Wolf Memorial Trip in Odessa, Delaware held on March 23rd, 2019. Last fall, farmers everyone around here had to wait and wait and wait to find a short window of opportunity to combine their crops because it was so rainy. And even then, the soil in the fields was often still too wet and soggy — resulting in leaving many deep ruts from the large combine wheels sinking down in the soft ground. All this is a very risky situation because getting a huge (and expensive) combine stuck in the mud often spells disaster — combines tend to “pull apart” if you try to tow one when it is stuck. But farmers must try to harvest the crops, or else the deer and geese would eat every scrap of it. Another factor this year was that the crop was soybeans — which leaves very little post-harvest residue on the ground after the crop is removed.

This trifecta of events — the soybean crop, the rainy season, and the ruts — proved to be fantastic for the 40 or so folks from several local rock and fossil clubs who participated in this Field Trip. Petrified wood was laying exposed everywhere. It was a bonanza! It was simply easier to see the pieces this year, because
in a normal year, the surface of the field is literally covered up in crop residue. And small gullies were everywhere — again a great place to look for washed pieces of wood.

Six members of our club attended — Tim S. and his wife Lorna and daughter Francesca, Sondra, Rich and Dave. We did very well. In fact, Lorna found the largest piece of wood — by far! It was a huge chunk almost a foot long and very heavy. Well done! (When you see her next time, ask her what her secret to success was.)

We all initially met at a Park and Ride lot and caravanned in a long convoy to the field about 10:15 a.m. And within a few minutes of our arrival at our destination, people were scattered out all over the huge (over a mile across) field — and finding plenty of pieces of wood. It was a great start to a very productive trip. Rich and I were the very last people to leave and that was at 2:30 p.m. In four hours, we hit the jackpot of petrified wood. The pictures of our finds speak for themselves.

Chestnut Ridge --- An Old Friend Revisited
by Dave Lines with Addendum by Tom Zunino. Pictures by Dave Lines, Tom Zunino, and Wendy Nikolich

That very first glimpse of Chestnut Ridge when it comes into view early in the morning brings a smile and quickens the pulse. We are only 10 minutes from our destination — or at least 10 minutes from where we park. The real destination — on top of the mountain — will be another hour (or more) and many hard won steps away.

It was a chilly 44 degrees when we arrived. The clouds and showers that we encountered when we left Staunton earlier were all gone and the sun was beginning to warm things up. We parked our vehicles in the grown up yard of the old house. Things looked about the same — except for the hand lettered “For Sale By Owner” sign with a phone number nailed on a post out front — a mute indicator that our future access here may be about to change.

After getting out of our vehicles, stretching and preparing for the “hike” up the mountain, our nine intrepid rockhounds (Joe, Ralph B., Tom Z., Rick, Wendy, Mike, Rich, Dave and *Tom P.) from the Southern Maryland Rock and Mineral Club (*invited guest from the Delaware Mineral Society) lined up for our traditional “group picture”. (It would be fun to take an “after” picture to compare. 😊). I then held a safety brief — no rolling rocks, watch out for snakes and ticks, look out for each other, no trash, cover all holes/bare ground, spread old leaves/sticks over any disturbed area to prevent erosion, National Forest rules, trail will be marked with surveyor tape and I will remove on return hike, be back by 5:00 pm. Everyone else started up the trail with Joe in the lead, while I detoured to visit the neighbor for a few minutes. Glad I did — he was on oxygen with nursing care. We talked about the past, the neighborhood, the weather, his kids, grandkids and great grandkids. Nice guy. I bid him farewell and headed up the hill about 10 a.m. Took about an hour. I marked the trail for others to follow on the way down. Mountain seemed considerably steeper than last year. Maybe just my imagination.
Caught up to Rich along the way — pointed him to the lower collecting area. Then caught up with Rick and Wendy near the top. The day was warming up nicely with bright sunshine. Just a tee shirt was fine for me. I began scouting the area to make sure everyone was happy and had found a place to find some crystals. Tom P. said he had been the first to arrive. He already had some nice clear ones. Tom Z. was next to him with a big grin and was talking about the beautiful specimens he had found. Mike was sifting the dirt near an old fallen log and had not found much. He covered up his scratchings with some dead leaves and moved to a new spot. I walked over to our usual area and picked up a couple dozen crystals right on top that were sparkling in the sun. Then I brushed away the leaves in a likely place and began to carefully find more crystals and a few small clusters. Nearby, Rick was just downhill quietly finding crystals when Wendy came by taking a few pictures with her phone. Amazing how quiet it was — there was very little chatter as the group seemed seriously intent on finding crystals in our relatively limited time up there.

We spent the next several hours all within a 50 yard circle. Joe did a lot of scouting along the top of the ridge without much success. He then decided to head back downhill to join Ralph and Rich in the lower collecting area. We all found some nice specimens. The weather was beautiful — warm and sunny with a nice breeze. One of the best days we have ever had up there. Later in the afternoon, the group on top began to thin as Mike went back. Then Rick and Wendy, then Tom P. Each person did a great job covering up the disturbed areas and one could hardly tell we had ever been there. Tom Z. and I were the last ones to depart. He told me that this was actually his second trip to Chestnut Ridge — his first one had been over 40 years before. He remembered paying 50 cents to park in the yard down below. He had collected crystals in the lower area before, so the “top” was new to him. He was really pleased with what he had found on this trip. Tom Z. and I took turns removing the surveyor tape on our way down and we almost caught up with Tom P. near the bottom. I diverted over to the neighbor’s house again to report that we had all made it down safely and to say goodbye. When I made it back to our vehicles, only the 2 Tom’s and Rich were there. Tom P’s tee shirt was soaking wet — seems he had worn his jacket during the descent and that, combined with a heavy backpack, made him pretty hot. He said he was happy and had found some beauties, but it had been a “once in a lifetime trip” for him. Chestnut Ridge can do that to people. She’s an old friend, with lots to give, but she makes us earn it.
The following addendum was written by Tom Zunino:

I was at the site about 45 years ago. I was off on my own visiting different collecting sites in Virginia. In hand I had a copy of Gem and Minerals Localities of Southeastern United States by Leon D. Willman. I had visions of striking it rich. I learned about Chestnut Ridge while I was collecting in Amelia County Virginia at the Rutherford Mine. I located the general area on a map and took off on a road trip to find it. I knew the house I was looking for was on Mill Creek Road and was owned by the Loan family. When I got to Churchville I stopped to ask the locals for directions. Later that day I found the place. I recall driving up the hill to the house to ask permission to park and walk up the mountain to the collecting site. There was a $.50 per day fee and this included general directions to the collecting spot. I wandered up the path and found the spot. The midway point was the hot spot in those days. Most of my collecting was scratching the surface and picking up loose crystals. I recall some very nice finds and lots of crystals.

On this return trip I was surprised by how little things had changed along Mill Creek Road. The Loan house looked familiar, and the path up the mountain was still there. This time out I had more knowledge about the location and the geology, and was with a team of experienced collectors who knew the location very well. Collecting at the top was definitely worth the climb. I uncovered my best specimens digging and finding the sandstone and then the seams. I just couldn’t believe the quality and quantity of the crystals at the ridge. The hard part was deciding what specimens to carry back down the mountain. I just knew the descent was going to be hard. All of the tips and advice from the team really helped me get the most out of the day. The best part of the field trip for me was spending time with new and old friends and sharing our passion for rock hunting. It still amazes me today that the crystals I dug out of the ground, saw sunshine for the first time since they were formed. Wow!!

A Wild Goose, Black Jade and Colorful Unakite Article and Photos by Dave Lines
Nothing looked familiar. We had hiked nearly an hour and a half and I was beginning to worry. The trail was becoming a faint track through thick stands of mountain laurel. I was in trouble. I was supposed to be leading 12 other rockhounds to the old Dixie Mine --- but I had missed the turn off.
At about 11:00 a.m., I told the 5 or 6 folks nearest me to stay put while I walked ahead to check out the trail. The trail became a very narrow path that went straight up the ridge. And judging from a large pile of bear scat in front of me, it was getting more remote. I went another half mile. This definitely was NOT the right way. I checked my cell phone for reception. WOW! It had two bars on it --- probably due to the increased elevation. I immediately called a local friend Dean H. He answered the phone with: “Hi Dave. How are you doing?” I quickly explained that I was lost and had missed the turn off to the mine. (I had showed him the mine about 9 years before and he had been there several times since, but I had not returned until now.) He laughed and told me to turn around and go back to the stream crossing and look for a big tree on the right with 3 old blaze marks. Okay!

I thanked him, then returned to the group and explained my error and asked for their forgiveness. Amazingly everyone accepted my mistake and we all turned around and headed back to find the turn off. Along the way, we enjoyed the spectacular early spring scenery. The weather was perfect --- sunny and about 65 degrees. The stream was crystal clear with many little waterfalls splashing over moss covered rocks. Pristine beauty in the woods. About 30 minutes later, I found the tree --- and the turn off. I asked the lady who had kept up with me to remain there while I checked the way to the mine. I suggested that she tell the others to stay there, eat lunch and rest until I returned.

The Dixie Mine was an iron mine operated from the mid 1800’s to the early 1900’s. Now abandoned and part of the George Washington National Forest, the mine itself was underground and followed an orebody which (according to Mindat) varied from 4 to 25 feet thick, was 1,200 feet long and went to 175 feet deep. The main entrance to the mine is an open and dangerously deep hole that we had no intention of going anywhere near. We were primarily interested in a small mine dump area about 300 to 400 yards from the entrance because it was safe and contained rockbridgeite and brecciated jasper suitable for lapidary purposes.

Our group had 13 people total with five (Orion, Aby, Joe, Tim F. and me) from our Southern Maryland Rock and Mineral Club and eight from the Shenandoah Valley Gem and Mineral Society. Scott from SVGMS had done the legwork of finding a place for us to meet, another place to park and getting permission to cross over private property to reach the National Forest. I had contacted the National Forest people and obtained permission both by telephone and email for us to collect specimens. I had also prepared a detailed Trip Info guide for all participants.

We had rendezvoused in a church parking lot in “downtown” Vesuvius, Virginia at 8:30 that morning, where we had held a safety brief, reviewed the National Forest rules about collecting specimens, reminded everyone to leave no trash and studied different specimens that we were going to search for. While there, our SMRMC members (since we were from “out of the area”) were also invited by Gary (a generous SVGMS member) to collect some unakite on his property later that day after our trip. At 9:00 a.m., we all caravanned a couple of miles to the trailhead nearer the mine. At that location, we posed for our group picture --- all decked out in our brightly colored safety vests due to it being the first day of Spring Wild Turkey Gobbler season for Young Hunters.

We started our hike toward the mine about 9:30 with me in the lead marking the trail with surveyor tape so people could come and go at their own pace. The first thing we noticed was the remnant of a large forest fire...
that had blackened much of the area the previous summer. Where the fire had burned, there was almost no underbrush and there were trees fallen helter skelter all over. The trail we were following had been used by hikers and hunters, but had not been maintained. There were several trees across our path that we had to climb over or under or walk around. Despite the charred logs and tree trunks, it was great weather for a hike and the wetness from the showers during the previous night was drying up nicely.

When I returned, all had eaten lunch and were ready to tackle the new trail. I explained that we were going to follow the old road as far as we could, then cut across the side of the ridge to another trail and follow it to the mine dump. I explained that it was going to be easy hiking at first, then steep and difficult for a short way, then easy going again. We promised to help anyone who needed assistance. I had already marked the new trail with surveyor tape. Everyone started up the trail, but when we reached the difficult portion, four people decided to go no further. Despite my assurances that this steep part only lasted a short distance, they decided to turn back. I felt bad for them because they had invested so much effort up to that point and had found nothing.

At the end of the trail was a small mine dump area which had been created during mining by digging an adit (a horizontal tunnel) to the main orebody in order to remove an undesired type of ore which contained phosphate that made the smelted iron too brittle. The iron phosphate which had been discarded by the miners was exactly what we were looking for — rockbridgeite. It takes a wonderful deep polish like black jade and makes beautiful cabochons. The dump also contained two types of jasper — yellow and brecciated — which also can be polished.

We spread out across the rather steep hillside dump and soon everyone began finding small pieces of both rockbridgeite and jasper. The rough rockbridgeite was flat black in color, but much of the iron ore was also black — the key difference being that the rockbridgeite showed a pea green color where scratched, while the iron ore (mostly hematite) showed a red or orange scratch. The dump itself was just a pile of rocks ranging from tiny to fist sized and, due to the fire, was well exposed. There were also some blackened charred logs laying across the dump as well as all along the hillside, so most of us got quite dirty. An interesting thing occurred during the afternoon when one of the older gentlemen from the other club announced that he had finished collecting and he offered a handful of rockbridgeite pieces to several of us searching the dump. I suggested that he give it to the two ladies who were there, which he did. They were very appreciative of his generous gift. I noticed that his specimens (about 2 inches or more across) were much larger than anything I had found, so I asked where he had found them. He replied that he had found them under a log nearby. We thanked him and everyone went back to searching. Everyone except our young Aby. Being more perceptive than the rest of us, she began asking the gentleman exactly where. He directed her to the base of a tree about 15 yards away which had an old, partially rotten log (now
about 8 to 10 inches in diameter and 30 feet long) laying alongside it. Aby and her father Orion moved over there and began searching carefully. Within a few minutes, Aby and Orion announced that they had found the mother lode and held up several nice chunks of rockbridgeite. Wow! Several of us jumped up and went straight to the log to join in the search. Lo and behold, we continued to find more nice sized specimens of rockbridgeite. It was amazing. They were all located in the first couple inches of leaf litter under the log — no deeper. I surmised that someone in many years past had found more than they could carry and had cached their extras under that particular log which was well away from the rest of the dump area. But he or she had never returned. It was mere luck — or perhaps fate — that the gentleman had rediscovered those pieces hidden all these years. And it was a thing of beauty having Aby quietly inquiring and gaining the full support of that gentleman as to where exactly to look for more. Otherwise, no one else would have pursued the matter. Well done Aby! You made our day!

The group began to thin out around 2 p.m. when several folks decided to leave. The rest of us — Scott and those of us from SMRMC — scattered old leaves and sticks over the entire area to make sure that there was no exposed soil from our searching and walking all over the dump. At 3 o’clock, we started our return hike while removing all our surveyor tape. Along the way back, we also collected a few pieces of the plentiful local quartzite. It was fine grained in the colors of white, pink or gray with contrasting black stripes of ancient tube worm trace fossil burrows (skolithos). Handsome lapidary material. By 4 p.m., we had reached the vicinity of the Kelly Bank Mine — a former manganese mine now fully reclaimed with trees growing over the entire old mining area. Those of us remaining crossed the stream and searched along the bottom edge of a large hill which was the old mine dumps. There were many pieces of cryptomelane or psilomelane all along there — some too large to move. Some of us also briefly searched the hillside of the dump in places where there was little or no ground cover and found several small specimens of nicely formed botryoidal manganese ore.

We all returned to our vehicles around 4:30 p.m. and Scott led us in a caravan to Gary’s property to find some unakite. It was a gorgeous farm — very picturesque with pretty pastures and Black Angus
cattle nestled in a hidden valley surrounded by hardwood forest. Gary met us shortly after we had parked along the edge of his gravel driveway. He then led us into the nearby woods. Unakite of all sizes was laying exposed everywhere. It was a beautifully colored mix of deep green epidote, bright orange red feldspar and gray blue quartz. Very nice lapidary material. Gary urged us to take as much as we wanted. It was incredible. He said he gives it free to rockhounds, but charges dealers $6 per pound. Wow—we were some lucky folks!

After 20 or 30 minutes of collecting, we thanked Gary—and Scott—profusely and decided to begin our 200 mile trip back to Maryland. Although our day had started with a less-than-stellar wild goose chase, we had collected some excellent specimens, met new friends and had enjoyed some wonderful springtime weather in the woods. It doesn’t get much better than that.

**Field trip to Quarryville PA for Amethysts**

*Article by Cheryl Reese; Photos by Sondra Fielder*

The Delaware Mineralogical Society invited our club and 4 other clubs to participate in a field trip to Quarryville Pa to look for amethyst crystals on April 13, 2019. The other participating clubs were: Friends of Mineralogy- Pa Chapter; Friends of Mineralogy-NJ Chapter; Northern Jersey Mineral Club; and the Tuscarora Lapidary Society.

There were 110 people present and donations were collected to give to the landowners’ family in the amount of $610. Four people from our club signed up, including two new members whom Sondra and I never did find or meet up with. Next time we really need to provide phone numbers.

The day started rainy, foggy and gloomy and ended up with sunny blue skies and warm temps in the 70’s—perfect weather for finding the “shine” of crystals in the recently harrowed dirt. I checked in and we were allowed on the field at 9:00 am. Tom had some samples on his tailgate for us to look at. He had a faceted amethyst that he cut from one crystal he found there. He said he had heated it to a certain temperature and it was quality grade material. The property is an Amish family’s farm and I believe we were on an alfalfa field. It had recently been plowed and there were large quartz rocks littering the surface. We had been told that the center of the field was a good spot and that’s where everyone headed for.

Sondra and I chose to do surface collecting further from the center and we both found some quartz and amethyst crystals. Two children near me were doing much better at finding good crystals (lower to the ground and better eyesight) The farmer’s son had evidently collected before we got there and he had a
wagon set out of crystals that we could take for another small donation.

I walked to the center of the field to see how everyone else was making out and the majority of the people had collected in groups and were digging large deep holes. They were also finding some very large singles and clusters that were very nice. They had dug down deep enough to where the brown dirt from the crops met the orange colored dirt or clay layer. It was at this level where the crystals were being found. It was now about 11:30 and we were to leave by 1:00, but I decided I would try and dig a hole myself. I did get down to the correct level but my hole was not very big and I was getting tired from all the stooping. I found small stuff but unfortunately nothing spectacular. If we are invited to attend again, I will start out digging instead.

Everyone had to refill their holes before leaving the field and most people started leaving around 12:30. And even though I didn’t get anything really nice, I look forward to going back and using the tips I learned from other members.

Member’s Finds

These are some additional piece of fossilized cypress wood collected by Sondra Fielder during the Odessa Delaware field trip. Photo by Sondra Fielder.

Collected any interesting specimens? Send a photo or two to the editor at bmorebugman@yahoo.com for inclusion in the next issue of Rock Talk.
An Official Trip of the Southern Maryland Rock and Mineral Club(*) --- Field Trip to Franklin Super Dig, Franklin, New Jersey on Saturday, April 27, 2019

Meeting Time --- 9:00 a.m. at the registration booth on Saturday, April 27, 2019.

Club Membership --- attendees must be a paid up member of an AFMS Club that carries insurance. You must have your membership card with you at the registration booth.

Locations --- Adjacent to the Franklin Mineral Museum at 32 Evans Street, Franklin, NJ 07416. See Google maps driving directions.

Safety --- The location will require signing a waiver. Common sense says to wear gloves, eye protection is necessary, wear sturdy shoes/boots and long pants, use sunscreen and stay hydrated. Stay alert.

What to Collect --- Fluorescent minerals at the dig. Over 350 types of minerals found, roughly 80 of them fluoresces.

SEE WEBSITE: Super Diggg.com. All of the information is there in great detail. You must pre-register on the website: uvworld.org.

Recommended Equipment --- UV lamp (you can rent them there if you do not have one), Make sure your UV lamp is a short wave (wavelength of 254 nanometers) type, as over 90% of fluorescent minerals will do so under short wave. Black blanket or cloth if you want to cover up rocks during the day in the field to examine them) sturdy shoes/boots (no sneakers or sandals), work gloves, safety glasses are a must, hard hat is required, rock hammer, crack hammer, (chisels-only if you want to break some large rocks), 5 gal. bucket, small hand truck if you plan on collecting a lot of rocks (buckets get heavy very quickly- just remember there is a charge of 1.50 per pound), flashlight, Rain poncho nice to have. Bottled water/snacks.

Mine Descriptions / Hints --- Research the web --- good info and pix of what to expect at the place is readily available. If you do your homework, your experience will be more enjoyable. Be prepared to do a lot of walking, the mine and museum tours take up a great deal of time and miles....very well spent time! A must for first timers!!

Vehicles --- Plenty of parking near the mine. Signs will be posted.

Fees --- Pre-register. $25.00 per person to attend, which includes tours of the museum and mine tunnels as well as collecting at the Buckwheat Mineral Dump. For those who wish to collect at the Mill Site for a 3-hour session, there is a premium fee of $50.00, which also includes all day collecting at the Buckwheat site. Equipment can be rented. Must be member of the club for our insurance to be credited to attendees. Rocks are charged by the pound, location and time: Daytime per pound rate is $1.50; Nighttime—$3.00/lb; Premium—$3.00/lb. Cash Only!

Misc --- No mail-in registration this year. On-site registration available Saturday morning. Cash only + 5 dollar surcharge. Children 5-12 can only collect in the mine dump run. 12 and over can collect in the pits with the adults. All children can go on the tours as long as they are able to climb the ladders. This is a "rain or shine" event. It is still cold there in April, dress accordingly.

Motels- there are plenty of motels within 20 miles of the mine. The ones south of Ogdensburg are much more inexpensive than the ones north near the ski resorts.
THIS IS OUR 4th YEAR AT THE
WILLOW GROVE NATURE CENTER
AT CROMWELL VALLEY PARK

The Willow Grove Nature Center is located at the Willow Grove Farm entrance to Cromwell Valley Park, 2175 Cromwell Bridge Road, Parkville, MD 21234.

Mark your calendars for 2019 - Primitive Technology Weekend will be held Saturday, May 4th at 10 AM to 4 PM, & Sunday, May 5th at 10 AM to 1 PM. Campers are able to arrive on Friday, May 3rd to set-up.

Questions?
F. Kirk Dreier - Senior Naturalist  Cromwell Valley Park
Phone: 410.887.2503 / Fax 410-823-5857
Email: kdreier@baltimorecountymd.gov
Website: www.cromwellvalleypark.org,

Beltway, I-695 to Exit 29, Cromwell Bridge Rd.
At the traffic light at the end of the exit ramp, turn LEFT (East) onto Cromwell Bridge Rd.
Continue on Cromwell Bridge Rd past Loch Raven High School.
The 1st entrance to the park is Sherwood Farm, DO NOT TURN INTO the SHERWOOD FARM entrance!
Go ½ mile past the Sherwood Farm entrance to the 2nd entrance, WILLOW GROVE FARM.
Turn LEFT into the driveway and continue across the bridge.
Directions for parking, camp sites and work sites will be posted!

I-695, Exit 29 A or B.
Turn LEFT at the traffic light.
Willow Grove Nature Center
2175 Cromwell Bridge Road

PARK OFFICE SHERWOOD FARM ENTRANCE
2062 CROMWELL BRIDGE RD

SHOULD YOU REQUIRE SPECIAL ACCOMMODATIONS (i.e., language interpreter, large print, etc.) please give as much notice as possible by calling the CV Park office at 410.887.2503, or the Therapeutic office at 410.887.5370.
30th Annual
Chesapeake
Gem & Mineral Show

Saturday, May 11, 2019
10 AM – 4 PM

Ruhl Armory - Towson, MD

FREE ADMISSION
Top Mineral Dealers, Original Jewelry,
Fossil Dealers, Rough & Cut Gemstones
Silent Auctions, Door Prizes
Free minerals for kids
www.chesapeakegemandmineral.org

Directions: Take I-695 (Baltimore Beltway)
to exit 26 - York Road South
Ruhl Armory is on the east side of York Road
(across from a car dealer and funeral home)
just inside I-695.
The Southern Maryland Rock and Mineral Club

Meetings take place on the 4th Tuesday of each month at 7:00pm

Clearwater Nature Center, 11000 Thrift Road, Clinton, MD.

For More information, call:

(301) 297-4575

We’re on the web: