



Beehive Buzzer

Aug 2015 Volume 43 Issue 8



Beehive Rock & Gem Club Annual Picnic



Golden Hours Senior Center

650 East 25th St., Ogden, UT

August 25, 2015 — 6:30 PM

Bring the whole family out to our annual club picnic. It is always great fun, with great food. Instead of having it in a park, we will have it at our regular meeting place, the Golden Hours Senior Center.

IT BEGINS AT 6:30 PM

FOOD SERVED AT 7:00 PM.

The club will provide drinks and the main courses:

Dutch Oven Roast Beef

Country Fried Chicken

Bring a dish to compliment the dinner (salad, chips, or desert).

Remember to bring your own plates and plasticware.

This is a great opportunity to get to know other members. Make an effort to introduce yourselves to those who you do not know very well. We have a large number of new members this year.



For those of you who have pre-ordered T-Shirts, they have been ordered. The final cost of the T-shirts is \$10.00 for all sizes. Dave Law is collecting the money. Payment is required before T-shirts can be received. We will announce the delivery date as soon as we know - but we hope to have them in time for our Club Picnic on the 25th!



T-Shirts Have Been Ordered!
Will Arrive Soon!

Calendar

August

25

Annual Club Picnic
Golden Hours Center
6:30 pm
Dinner Starts at 7 pm

September

3

Board Meeting
Golden Hours Center
7 pm

7

Labor Day

22

Monthly Club Meeting
Golden Hours Center
7 pm

October

1

Board Meeting
Golden Hours Center
7 pm

27

Monthly Club Meeting
Golden Hours Center
7 pm

New Members

Michael Rhodes
Brigham City
Tom & Debbie Larsen
Layton
James & Lesley Marshall
West Point

Field Trip Report:

Saturday, Aug 8, 2015

Lyman and Mountain View/Lone Tree Areas, Wyoming

By Julia Folks

The invite we received from the Beehive Buzzer really got us excited when it outlined a trip to Wyoming. We had never been to that area and it sounded like a great opportunity to go on an adventure. Our kids have dubbed these "adventures" as Extreme Rock Hounding. Where do they get that idea that it is extreme??? Is getting up at 4 o'clock and leaving at 5 odd???? Terry and I were excited that the meeting time was at 8 instead of 7:30.

We pulled into the Roy Park and Ride a bit before time to leave. This time we did not miss the exit so the day was getting off to a great start! It is fun to see old friends with the prospect of making some new ones that day. Soon it was time to head out and the day unfolded.

The drive to Evanston was beautiful! The rock formations certainly captivated our imaginations and we were all so excited about what was to come. The pit stop by the buffalo was fun and since we do not get to see that type of animal often it caused a stir with us. The first stop was not far from there and soon Dave was giving all of us directions and telling us what to look for. Buckets were banging and handles squeaking from that moment on. It was nice that Dave wandered and checked in with people to see how they were finding. When he came to check on me he brought a little luck with him and soon there were some nice moss pieces that were showing up as we stood and talked. We also got the opportunity to catch up with some of the members that we know. It was fun to hear what had been going on for them lately and to see their finds as well. A big part of Rock Hounding is also the comradery that goes on with fellow hounders. People that do not Rock Hound do not understand some of the things that hounders find exciting.

The horn was sounded and it was time to climb back into the rigs and head on down the road. It was not long and we were seeing some wonderful green hills. This really got our attention. The kids were exclaiming that they wanted to go and climb one and we just was in awe of seeing green hills all around us like that. I was taking lots of photos in the hopes of being able to share the view with some of my fellow "Spud Heads" back home. The variety of materials was interesting and ranged from pieces of agate to jasper. Something for everyone. This stop was lots of fun and I think that everyone had some nice finds that they tucked away to take home.

Once again it was time to move on and this time there was a bit of a drive and a pit stop in Mountain View. I don't think that that gas station was ready for the Beehive Buzzers to land there! Once again we found ourselves marveling at the countryside. The rolling fields were soon changing to hills once again and soon we were seeing that green dirt. The last stop was at even bigger green hills and our kids were soon off to explore and climb those hills and to see what wonderful rocks would come home with them from this stop. Nancy took the time to check in with our kids and see how their trip was going. We so appreciate how kind so many of the club members are to our kids. They really enjoy our times we spend with the Buzzer Club. Dennis also shared some of his good-natured teasing and our kids would really miss it if he did not do that. Just a warning to him though.....they do have plans for the future. Hope he is ready for that...lol!

I personally found the flat area interesting with so many different types of materials there. When the stop was drawing to a close it was great to see what everyone had found. There was some nice pieces of black and also purple agate found. The sad part of the day was when it was time to have the trip come to a close. I would say that it is a successful trip when you have the members already wanting to go again! We are ready and waiting for the next Extreme Adventure with our Buzzer Friends! Thanks to all that made this such a great trip!

The Folks Family



Terry and Julia Folks









In Honor of Us Senior Citizens....

"Maybe it's true that life begins at fifty...but everything else starts to wear out, fall out, or spread out."

Phyllis Diller

"You can't help getting older, but you don't have to get old."

George Burns



An elderly couple is beginning to notice that neither of them seem to be able to remember things as well as they used to. One evening while watching TV the man gets up and heads for the kitchen. His wife asks if he can bring her some ice cream when he returns. He says he will, and she suggests he write it down. "I'm just going to the kitchen, I'll remember." "Well, I want that with nuts, too." "Okay", he says, "ice cream with nuts." She asks again if he's going to write it down. "No, I'm just going to the kitchen." "And a cherry on the top?" He agrees and turns toward the kitchen again and she asks again about writing it down. Now the old man is angry, "Look, old lady I'm not senile, I can remember ice cream with nuts and a cherry." Twenty minutes later, he returns and sets a plate of bacon and eggs in front of his wife. She looks up and says, "Honey, you forgot my toast."

Birthdays are good for you; the more you have, the longer you live.



Here is resting my
dearest wife,
**BRUNILDA
JALAMONTE**
1973-1997
Lord, please
welcome
her with the same
joy I send her to you.



Just as she was celebrating her 80th birthday, our friend received a jury-duty notice. She called to remind the people at the Clerk's Office that she was exempt because of her age. "You need to come in and fill out the exemption forms," they said. "I've already done that," she replied. "I did it last year." "You have to do it every year," she was told. "Why?" came the response. "Do you think I'm going to get younger?"



Our Humor Page

As we get older, it seems we forget more. We often go to another room to get something and when we arrive, we stand there wondering what the heck we came for. Then we exit the room only to return again, this time remembering what it was we wanted. It is NOT a memory problem. It is just nature's way of making us get more exercise.

A little girl was fascinated when her grandfather took out his false teeth and began brushing them. When he was done she asked him to remove his teeth again. She stood there amazed, then demanded, "Now, take off your nose."



Two elderly couples were enjoying friendly conversation when one of the men asked the other, "Fred, how was the memory clinic you went to last month?" "Outstanding," Fred replied. "They taught us all the latest psychological techniques: visualization, association, etc. It was great." "That's great! And what was the name of the clinic?" Fred went blank. He thought and thought, but couldn't remember. Then a smile broke across his face and he asked, "What do you call that flower with the long stem and thorns?" "You mean a rose?" "Yes, that's it!" He turned to his wife, "Rose, what was the name of that memory clinic?"

Senior Citizens are Valuable:
We have silver in our hair
Gold in our teeth,
Stones in our kidneys,
Lead in our feed
And we are loaded with natural gas.



Obsidian: A Biography by Terry Yoschak via WGMS Rockhounder

If we were to tell the life story of a piece of obsidian, one of the millions of pieces native to California, it might go something like this: born in a volcanic eruption, quarried and carved into a scraper for tree bark, traded for ocean shells, chipped into an arrowhead, lost during a deer hunt, buried by debris and sediments, dug up by an archeologist, mailed to a laboratory for testing, and finally laid to rest in a museum collection.

That sounds like a useful, well-traveled life. But a short one, since its lifespan as described above could be a mere 20,000 years or so – quite a youngster compared to most rock and mineral specimens. Yet few other minerals have had as much cultural, historic and scientific importance as obsidian. The key to obsidian's impact lies in two factors: its homogeneity (uniformity or sameness) and its ability to hydrate (to absorb water from the surrounding air or soil).

When obsidian is born in a rhyolitic lava flow, where the lava cools so fast that no crystals form, the resulting chemical composition is homogenous across the flow. Every flow will contain slightly different amounts of trace elements than every other flow, so each flow has a chemical "fingerprint" of its own. Two pieces of obsidian from the same flow will have identical fingerprints, no matter how far apart they were discovered. Obsidian "sourcing" (determining exactly where a piece of obsidian originated) is accomplished by the use of Neutron Activation Analysis (NAA), which bombards the specimen with a field of neutrons. The trace elements within the sample become radioactive and the radioactive emissions are used to identify dozens of different elements and the amounts of each element. Since no two flows anywhere in the world have exactly the same trace elements in exactly the same amounts, comparing the specimen to a database of previous specimens solves the mystery. According to the Worcester Polytechnic Institute, "fingerprinting of obsidian artifacts by NAA is a nearly 100 percent successful method."²

Obsidian sourcing has been a primary means of determining patterns of migration and trading among prehistoric peoples in California. If the same obsidian fingerprints exist on samples formed at Lassen Peak and excavated near Alameda, trading surely occurred during that 250 mile trip. People near the coast who had no local source of obsidian often traded their coastal treasures, such as shells, for the prized spear point and arrowhead-making material.

Just as homogeneity has enabled us to determine the "where" in the life of a piece of obsidian, hydration has given us clues about the "when." As soon as obsidian is formed, its exposed surface begins to absorb water from the atmosphere. The absorption continues steadily over time, dependent on variables such as local temperature and humidity. By microscopically measuring the depth of the absorbed water layer, called the "hydration rim," we can determine the date of an obsidian artifact, either relative to another artifact, or – sometimes – with an absolute date.

When obsidian is quarried or flaked in the process of becoming an artifact, new surfaces are suddenly exposed to the atmosphere, beginning new hydration processes. In our biography above, the tree bark scraper would have been hydrating longer than the arrowhead – but how would we know the true age of the artifact when different hydration depths and layers exist on the same specimen? In addition, without knowing how the climatic variables may have changed over thousands of years, the process of the hydration dating method has "major limiting problems."² Some of these pitfalls have given rise to wildly conflicting and controversial theories about the age of the first human settlements on our continent.

A new technique called Secondary Ionization Mass Spectrometry (SIMS) involves slowly penetrating into the obsidian sample with an ion beam and measuring more precisely the distribution of hydrogen (in the absorbed water), and the depth of the hydration rim.³ As science develops even more sophisticated laboratory techniques and computer models to analyze hydration variables, we will gradually be able to refine and revise the "when" of obsidian specimens, and then perhaps every piece of obsidian can have its own true biography.

References: 1. Glascock, Michael. Archaeology, Geology, and Geochemistry of Obsidian for Provenance Research. Oct 2002. <http://www.peak.org/obsidian/abstracts_g.html> 2. "Neutron Activation Analysis." Worcester Polytechnic Institute. <<http://www.wpi.edu/Academics/Depts/ME/Nuclear/Reactor/Labs/R-naa.html>> 3. "The Obsidian Clock." Oak Ridge National Laboratory. <<http://www.ornl.gov/info/reporter/no7/clock.htm>> 4. Photo from "Introduction to Obsidian Hydration Studies." <http://www.obsidianlab.com/info_oh.html> <http://>



Via MOROKS, Jan 2015

The Mineral Hobby

By Roy A. Redfield

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The nicest thing about the mineral hobby, or any other hobby, is that you don't have to pursue it.



Suppose that gracious being in the household whose moral authority you cannot deny should say to you in the evening after dinner. "Now, Henry, you must get at your home work. Take your Dana, and learn all about the monoclinic minerals tonight. If you get that well done, perhaps there will be time for you to polish a thunder egg before bedtime." What a hideous thing to imagine! Under such compulsion your zeal would be quenched like a hot poker in a rain barrel. A good part of the charm in your mineral interest is that you can take your minerals or you can leave 'em alone. Sometimes you do the latter and pay no attention to the subject for weeks, then you see a fine item and become as eager as ever. There is no reproach for the lapse, and your return of interest is purely spontaneous. You take up your hobby again just as a child might

resume play. The parallel is close; your side interest does for you exactly what play does for the youngster.

There are poor wrights who put every pound of energy they can generate into their jobs; in such slavery they grow old before their time and die in their chains. Any hobbyist could give them priceless advice. To save a fraction of one's vitality for the uses of recreation is thrifty living; one keeps renewed as he goes along, to say nothing of the pleasure enjoyed and the life enriched. Therefore more power to the hobby, so be that the person following it can forget drudgery and play in it as a child plays.

The king of Sweden enjoys doing embroidery. We would pat him on the back and say, "Go to it, Gustaf." It seems slightly wacky for a man, but if it helps him to forget the cares of a neutral country in a war-torn world, we are for it. We would even give a kindly nod to the people who collect match covers or buttons or blue glass bottles. Maybe there ought to be a limit somewhere. There are men who make a fad of collecting blondes; this, however, is understood to be an expensive pursuit and for various other reasons is not highly recommended. Anyhow minerals are safer.

The wide diffusion of interest in mineral collecting as a form of recreation is due in part to the many lines of approach which lead up to it. Perhaps one liked geology in college, but found it rather too vast for daily use and focused on the mineral side of it. If one's background is chemistry, he does not even have to cross a line to take up minerals. Then there are people who are geometrically minded; they can imagine forms in three dimensions, and for these the crystallography of minerals is a fascinating lore. It may be admitted, however, that those who take up mineral study for the pure and abstract joys of crystallography are not an overwhelming group. We should come nearer to finding the majority in still another section, those who respond to the aesthetic appeal. These people not only admire the beauty of nature, they yearn to improve on the Lord's handiwork by skillful lapidary treatment of their own. "Pebble-polishers," the would-be-scientific collector calls them, with mild disdain; not to be outdone in scorn, they regard him as just plain squirrely.

It may be that all of us rockhounds inherited our interest in some degree. Our remote and hairy ancestors who lived in caves were great collectors, showing keen discrimination. They prized their jade as much as any sophisticated modern, albeit they worked it up somewhat differently. Mounted with thongs on the end of a stick it was a great soother and persuader. The earliest arsenal of democracy was in their quarries of flint and obsidian. So in our prowling's after choice specimens do we perhaps show vestiges of an ancient racial trait?

Let us come to sober agreement on this, that racial inheritance has conditioned us for enjoyment of sun-shine, motion in the fresh air, and the patterns of cloud shadows moving over rounded hills. The vast harmony of nature brings harmony to vexed minds. Working over the ledges where choice exposures are found we can forget all about Hitler and the New Deal and income taxes and the price of meat. The burdens are off us, we breathe freely and grow an inch taller. It is this tonic of nature which reinforces our hobby interest and at the same time reconditions us for daily living. In the office, the shop, or the home we are artificial, paltry and compromising; we dull vitality with poisoned air and wear down the spirit with human frictions. But in the field, with pick and rock sack, we are kings and queens living royally; the air is wine, the sunshine is a benediction, pettiness falls away and the big, round world is ours.

(This look at the hobby originally appeared in the May 1943 issue of ROCKS AND MINERALS.)

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Via Golden Spike News, April 201

Bench Tips by Brad Smith Get all 101 of Brad's bench tips in "Bench Tips for Jewelry Making" on Amazon <http://amazon.com/dp/0988285800/>

Most jewelers treat motorized equipment with caution. We've all heard stories about workpieces coming loose in the drill press or about getting long hair or clothing caught in the polishing machine. It stands to reason that a machine with a motor of a half horsepower or so is going to win out over its operator. We all know that, and I'm not going to harp on it. That's not the point of this story.

I want to talk about the smaller motor powered machines we often use, the ones with little 3 inch diameter motors. For instance, these small motors are used in flexshafts and micro buffers. They're so small that many of us forget caution when using them. I'm guilty of it myself sometimes, and believe me it can get you in trouble. Here's what happened to two people I know.

One friend had a polishing bur bend in the handpiece and then whack the thumb that was holding the workpiece so badly that it seemed the bone might be broken. The swelling was substantial, and it took several weeks to regain normal use. A small underpowered motor? I don't think so.

Another friend was using one of the small buffing machines, the kind you can stop when you apply too much pressure to the wheel. Not to worry about such an underpowered beast you say. Wrong, it literally jumped up and bit the hand that feeds it !

Buffer was set on a low table to do a quick polish, so was not mounted or clamped. A buff was installed on the right spindle, no buff on the left. Friend was wearing a tight-fitting, long-sleeved sweater. While buffing on the right wheel, the left tapered spindle caught a thread on the friend's left sleeve and started grabbing more and more threads and sleeve.



Do I Need a Fire Extinguisher??

By Chuck Sonner, Safety Chair

Fire extinguishers are required on commercial trucks. The question is what about the trucks we use rock hounding? This article is about why we would need one and a few other problems.

A few years back I bought a used Ford F250 pickup truck. The truck was in great shape but I still had all the fluids changed, the brakes replaced and bought new tires. My wife and I took a five state trip thru the Northwest and collected rocks in some remote locations. We made it back with a lot of rocks.

My son borrowed the truck to take his quads and trailer to the beach. On the way back, one of his friends in the back seat yelled "your truck is on fire"!! What happened was the brake cylinder on the driver's rear started leaking. The braking done in the mountains returning from the beach ignited the leaking fluid. I had purchased a fire extinguisher when I bought the truck and it was used to put out the fire.

Just last year, one of our Federation members was leaving the Portland area on a rock hounding trip. He was pulling his camper when a passing driver alerted him about the trailer tires smoking. This did not involve a fire but was very close.

What I am illustrating are two problems:

One – When you replace the brakes on a vehicle, replace the wheel cylinders. Being in the outback when this failure occurred could be disastrous. Check with your mechanic if you have any questions.

Two – **Bearings.** When young, I had my share of hot rods. I don't know how many wheel bearings I cleaned and re-greased. What we always looked for was the condition of the bearings. If you are not sure of the condition, replace them. If not sure what to look for, check with your mechanic.

Both of the examples illustrated the need for a fire extinguisher. Better safe than sorry.

[Editor's Note: Always have a fire extinguisher near your rock saws and other rock equipment. You never know when a belt or a motor will give up and catch fire either.

Ask my hubby why I mention this. ☺]

FROM NORTHWEST FED NEWSPAPER FEB 2015

In addition to above article, some years ago, while we were at Floy Wash getting ready to go out, a member's truck caught fire in the engine compartment. We were able to get our extinguisher out and put the fire out. Jim & Leora Alexander

Officers & Club Information

2015 Board of Directors

Officers

President	Dan Siler	801-737-3013
Vice President	Nancy Anderson	801-425-7470
Secretary	Dave Offret	801-791-6081
Treasurer	David Law	801-644-4931

Activity Committee and Chairpersons

Field Trip Leader	Dave Offret	801-791-6081
Program	Ray Rutledge	801-732-8331
Door Prize	Jim Alexander	801-399-0785
Hospitality	Linda Pilcher	801-392-7620

Communications

Membership	David Law	801-644-4931
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Mini-show	Alice Crittenden	801-547-7781
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Safety	Dennis Anderson	801-425-7470
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Publicity	Mark Acker	801-475-4705
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Buzzer Editor	Dave Harris	385-205-0304
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Associate	Linda Pilcher	801-392-7620
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Associate	Leora Alexander	801-399-0785
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Calling Committee	Sherm & Ricky Thompson	435-760-1362
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Federation Representatives

Rocky Mountain Federation Delegate	Dan Siler
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Utah Federation Delegate	Open
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Public Land Advisory Committee	Jim Alexander
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Club Affiliations

The Beehive Rock & Gem Club began in April of 1970 and is a member of the following:

Utah Federation of Mineralogical Societies

Rocky Mountain Federation of Mineralogical Societies

American Federation of Mineralogical Societies

Scribe

Advertising Rates:

For sale ads are permitted for members at no charge. Business advertisements will be charged at the rate of \$5.00 for ¼ page or 15 cents per word for less than ¼ page.

Objectives of the Club

The purpose of our club is to stimulate interest in the collection of rocks, minerals, gem materials, and legal fossils. To discuss and impart our knowledge of the different phases of collecting, cutting, polishing and displaying them. Also to organize

educational meetings, field trips and similar events while enjoying and protecting our natural resources.

Membership Dues

Yearly membership dues are for adult members are

Single \$11

Couple or Family \$16

Junior (Under 18 not part of family membership) \$5

Dues are due October 1 of each year.

Meetings

General club meetings are held at 7 pm on the fourth Tuesday of each month at the Golden Hours Senior Center located at 650 E 25th St, Ogden, Utah.

All visitors are welcome!

Board Meetings are held at 7 pm on the first Thursday of each month at the Golden Hours Senior Center located at 650 E 25th St, Ogden, Utah.

Newsletter

The Beehive Buzzer is the official newsletter of Ogden Beehive Rock and Gem Club and is published eleven times per year. Please send submissions and exchange bulletins to beehivebuzzer@gmail.com.

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