

The Beauvii



A newsletter published by the
Sarasota Shell Club

Look for us at
www.Sarasotashellclub.com

We meet on the 2nd Thursday, 7:00 pm
(September to April)
at Fire Station #2,
2070 Waldemere St.,
Sarasota, FL

October, 2020 Edition

From the Prez

Hi Everyone!



Well, our September Zoom meeting was successful. A few glitches (people going in and out) but overall not bad. We will have our next Zoom meeting this coming October 10 at 7 pm and Rebecca Mensch from the Bailey-

Matthews Shell Museum on Sanibel will give us a presentation on JUNONIAS! So, if you have ever wondered about the Gulf Coast's elusive Holy Grail of shelling log into the meeting. I'm also hoping that Karen Huether and Gary Martinez might have something for everyone on field trips as well.

I know that there is a lot for everyone to think about with the upcoming presidential election, loosening of restrictions on Covid-19 for businesses and such, but I want everyone to still be careful and stay safe. It would be great if we could all meet again at the fire hall on Waldemere but not at the risk of someone getting very sick.

If you have the opportunity, consider sending Donald Dan, our COA Endowment director and shell show vendor, a "get well soon" card. He has been suffering from heart problems and has had stents put in. Cards would be a great pick-me-up to help with his recovery. His address is 6704 Overlook Drive, Fort Myers, FL, 33919-6426.

Keep good thoughts, stay safe and see you soon!
Sally Peppitoni,
President

Information on 2020-2021 field trips will be forthcoming.

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Field Trip Coordinator

The club needs a field trip coordinator. Please consider helping with this position. Interested person(s) please contact President Sally.

**Time to renew
your membership!
Fill out the form
on page 15 &
send it to Donna!
(address on form)**

It is Time to Renew Your Membership!

The “Shellaphone”*

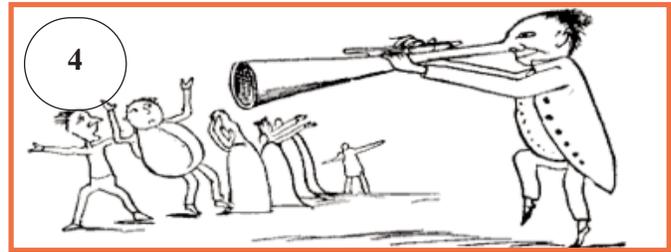
Prior to becoming involved with sea shells I was fascinated and worked with mechanical musical instruments (you know . . . like music boxes, player pianos, etc.). Attending such a musical-related meeting last year gave me chance to come across a very unusual item, a “Nose Horn.” The nose horn is a device that is held against the nose and then the person hums through his nose, the horn adding a tin-like addition to the music (photo 1). Now in this case what we are talking about is not mechanical but you never know what shows up at the mart at a meeting.



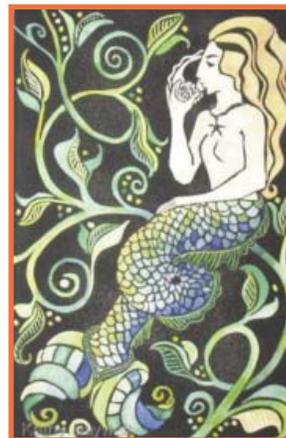
What made this particular nose horn different, and of interest to the reader, is that it was a “Shellaphone” (photo’s 2 & 3). Inscribed on the top of the device it also noted that “Pat. Apl’d For.” I did several patent searches for “Shellaphone” but came up with no results regarding this device. It is possible the ‘applied for’ phrase was stamped on the Shellaphone to make it more legitimate without going through the patent process. The mart seller pictured in Photo 1 said he had several of these devices but this was the only one known as a Shellaphone.



Other information was obtained on the web, however, including the 1894 cartoon shown in Photo 4. Titled “Honk-you-nose” it depicts a person playing an elongated nose much like an established musical instrument, the clarinet.



A painting by a Patrick Murphy (Photo 5) is entitled “Nose Horn” and shows a character with a twisted horn coming from within the nostril. Last in my search was a water color by Kathy Daywalt, titled “Shellaphone” (Photo 6). In this instance the mermaid is holding what looks like a shell to her mouth.



What appears as a Shellaphone, and is, in fact, a nose horn otherwise remains a mystery. Why the “shell” word was attached to the front of the metal device is unclear unless it is merely a sales tool or gimmick. Needless to say, it is a curiosity in either field of interest: malacology or mechanical music.

Ron Bopp

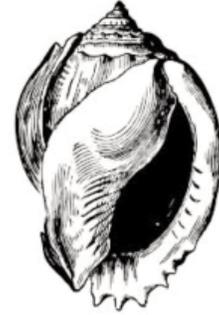
*Originally printed in a 2011 *The Beauii*.

BEACH PICNIC

Remember those days when we ended our shelling with a picnic at Coquina Beach? **MARK YOUR CALENDARS!** We have a picnic scheduled for Coquina Beach on Saturday, April 17th, 2021. There will be more details to follow as we become closer to the date.

VOLUNTEERS NEEDED

I realize this is months away but I adhere to “Murphy’s Law” and prefer to accomplish advance planning. The date for our picnic occurs when I will be on a long awaited and planned vacation. I will need two volunteers to set up at Coquina Beach and one or two volunteers to take charge of our food order and collect funds. I have information packets prepared for those who volunteer to make it easier. Please contact Carol Mae by email (carolmmae@gmail.com) or text 608-692-9985. Many thanks.



Editor’s Thoughts . . .

I had a neck brace fitted years ago and I've never looked back since.

Historian’s Report

50 Years Ago

Thirty-five members and guests attended the October 9, 1970 meeting of the Sarasota Shell Club. Balance on hand as of Oct. 1 was \$1104.86.

Budget for the year was approved. (Minutes note they went over it line by line!). The Club also affirmed support for holding the American Malacological Union convention in Sarasota. Several members agreed (as a one time trial) to provide a “therapy” program at Memorial Hospital.

The program was a 30 minute program on the Great Barrier Reef.

25 Years Ago

June Bailey called the October 12, 1995 meeting of the Sarasota Shell Club to order at 7:30 in the Mote Marine Science Center. Twenty members and guests were present. The treasurer reported a September 1 balance of \$3811.09.

In other items: (a) The Club has been contacted about giving programs in schools. (b) Members were asked to return overdue books. Implementing a system of fines was mentioned. (c) It was noted that a field trip is planned to Sanibel Island.

Door prizes included a Junonia which sparked considerable interest.

The educational talk was on “How to Clean Shells.” Betty Lawson gave “a wonderful program” on “Shelling at San Salvador.”

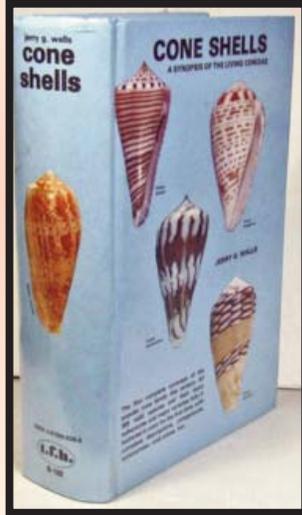
Library Notes

Our Sarasota Shell Club library is located at the Bee Ridge Presbyterian Church in Sarasota. A list of our books is on our website www.sarasotashellclub.com. For more info on some of our books, go to www.mdmshell-books.com

The Sarasota Shell Club library will be closed until further notice due to the pandemic

Please feel free to call me at 941-993-5161 to talk about our exciting shells. I can also direct you to someone who knows more about a particular shell family or they can answer your questions.

There is a whole world of seashells and marine life out there!



Linda Greiner
& Duane Kauffmann



Once a Fish, Now a Star

As I crawl around, I wonder and wish
Why was I destined to be a starfish?
With five legs I move so slow,
All my friends tell me to "get and go!"

I have no eyes of which to see,
What's up or down or even, 'round me.
I have just a little mouth of which to chew,
Hopefully a juicy, invertebrate stew.

I have no brain to plan or understand,
The nerves in my arms, however,
give me the lay of the land
If I lose an arm, I won't get upset
I'll grow another . . . it's no sweat.

I am not a fish, however
as my old name implies,
If you remember from before, I said,
"I have no eyes;".
So, if you see me from afar,
You will now know me as a "Sea Star."

anonymous

October's ZOOM Meeting

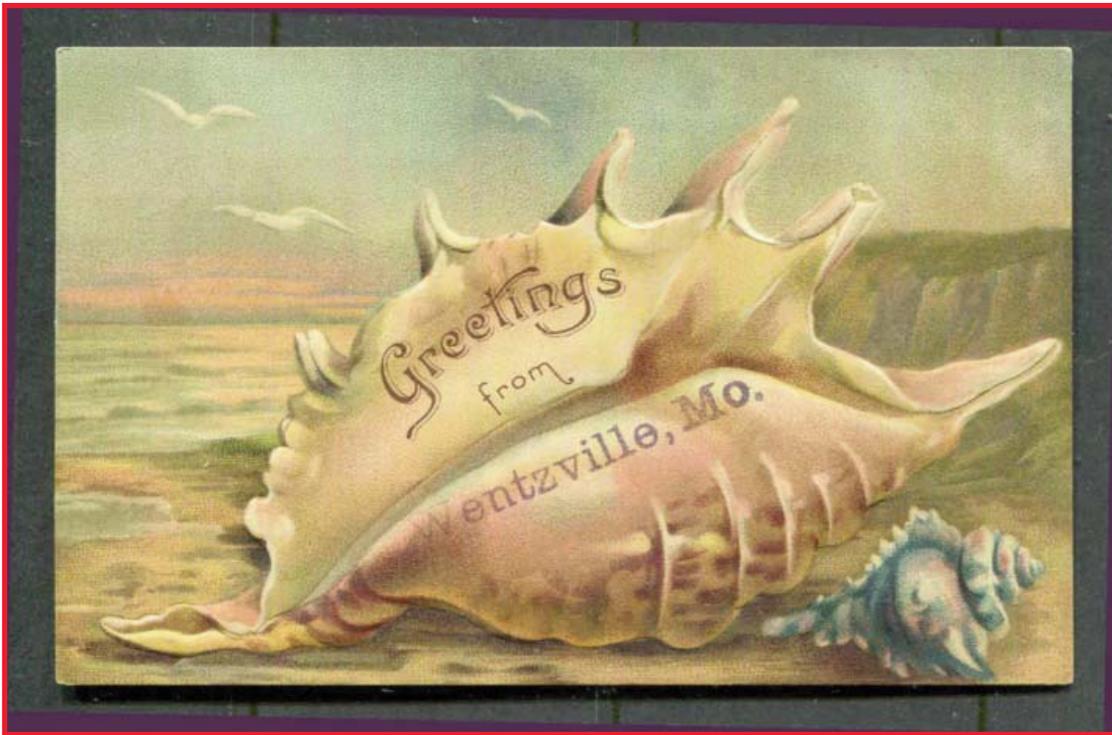
We will have our 2nd Membership Meeting via ZOOM on Thursday, October 8th at 7:00 pm. Besides a regular business meeting we will start the evening with a guest speaker, Rebecca Mensch (Bailey Matthew's Shell Museum) who will speak about the Junonia mollusk.

The talk will be about what drove the museum to seek out live Junonias, how they did this, what they have learned so far, and what they hope to learn in the future. The presentation is very heavy with pictures and videos of live Junonias.

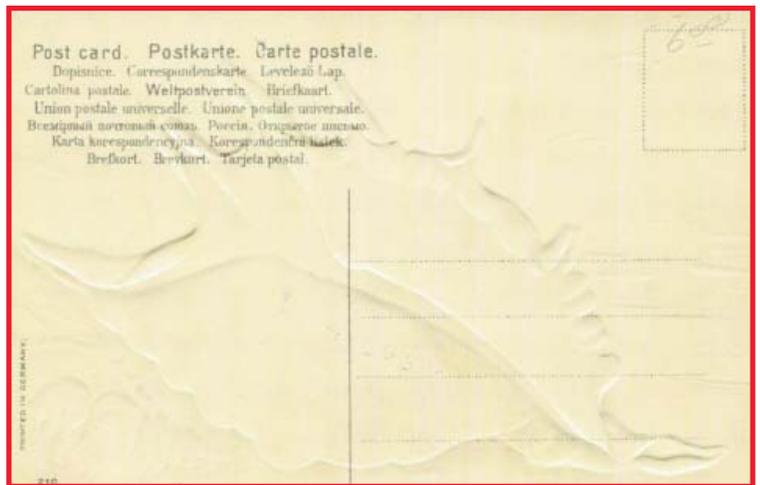
A little bit about me: Rebecca Mensch, MS is the Aquarium Manager & Registrar at Bailey-Matthews National Shell Museum. She has spent the last several years helping to plan and open the new living exhibits, Beyond Shells, and is ecstatic at the overwhelmingly positive response that guests have had to the new addition. Her favorite animals on display are the Giant Pacific Octopus and the California Sea Hares.

**Time to renew your
membership!
Fill out the form on page
15 & send it to Donna!
(address on form)**

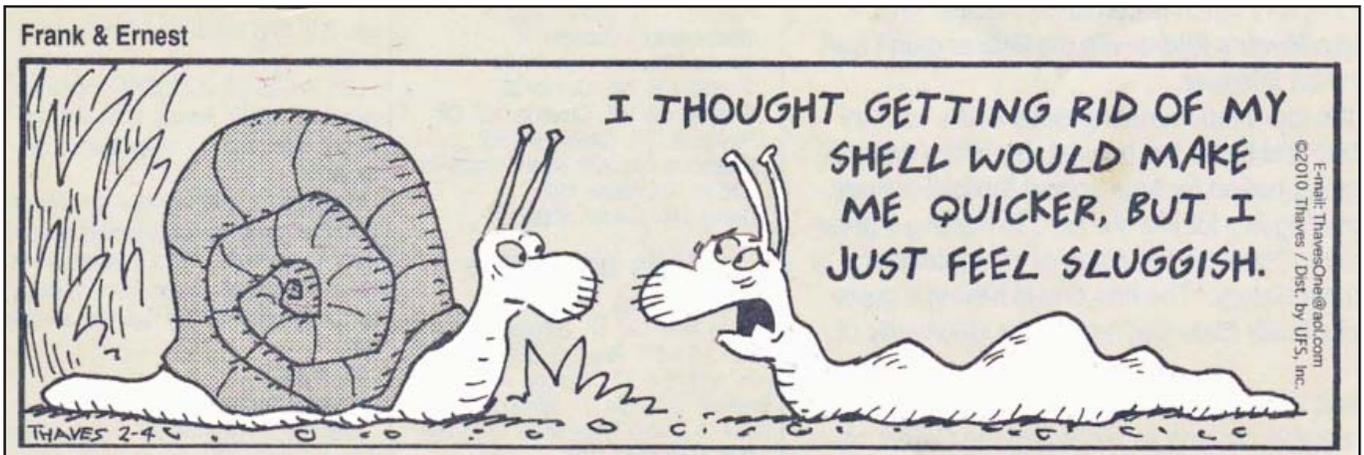
A Postcard from the Past . . .



A 20th turn-of-the-century postcard revealing a carefully illustrated *Lambis lam-bis* (Linnaeus, 1758) shell, a member of the Strombidae family. A view of the card on the right reveals the perfect reverse imprint of the shell. Seen below is a lambis shell on an stamp from India.



The October Cartoon . . .



What to do during these Pandemic Times!

Looking for something shell-related to do while waiting out the pandemic? Consider exploring anywhere that has fossil shell fill. The top photo below shows a fence line at a nearby RV storage unit with shells galore. The bottom photo reveals just some of the nice, nearly perfect specimens that would make a great shoe-box display or even a shell show entry. These nice shells were picked up by Mary Jo Bopp in just a few minutes.



A Dream Come True: Shelling in Baja, Mexico

Part 2: The Blue of the Sea of Cortez

Dave Green

President, Houston Conchology Society

Author's Note: This is a story that has never been told or written, even after all these years. It is about a "Dream Come True." I had always dreamed of going to Baja and collecting shells in the Sea of Cortez, but I figured my chances of actually taking this trip would never happen. Then in 1992, my dream became reality.

Part 1 of this four-part article was titled "Long Hard Drive South" (September Issue), and is followed by Part 2 titled "The Blue of the Sea of Cortez" (October Issue); Part 3 entitled "The Treasures of the Sea of Cortez and Baja, Mexico" (November Issue), and finally Part 4 "A Happy Return to Texas" (December Issue).

After a good night of sleep in Santa Rosalia, we had breakfast in a small Mexican café, which was one of the best meals I had on the entire trip. Breakfast was a combination of Mexican and American cuisine, and it was wonderful. I had a big plate of scrambled eggs with chili peppers (huevo rancheros), a side order of ham that was sugar cured, beans (frijoles), wonderful hot salsa, corn tortillas and sliced tomatoes, plus coffee and orange juice. After a breakfast like that, we were ready to hit the road south toward Mulege and Loreto, and our final southern destination of the small fishing village of Liguí. We still had about 160 miles to go before we reached Liguí.

As a point of history, Santa Rosalia is a bustling little city of about 14,000 inhabitants. The streets are narrow and congested with many small businesses lining almost every street. It was going to take a while to get back on Highway 1 to head south. At the time, I didn't know that Highway 1 ran through the middle of town and we were already on it, and we were not moving due to excessive traffic. Santa Rosalia was basically a mining town for copper and was established by the French-owned El Boleo Copper Company in the early 1880s. There were many areas as we drove through town where you could see the old mines, or what was left of them. I asked Kim if we could make a few side-stops in Santa Rosalia on the way back to San Diego. This was a really interesting town with a tremendous historical background. I felt like I was in an old mining town in the American West back in the late 1800's. It just captured my attention and my interest, and I needed just a bit more of a tour.

We finally got out of Santa Rosalia onto Highway 1 and headed south towards Mulege, which was about 38 miles south on the Sea of Cortez. The country becomes very mountainous and rugged as you travel south, which presents some of the most fantastic scenery you had ever seen. **Figure 1** The mountains in this area are very high and the clouds obscured the tops of them on this early morning. On the way to Mulege, we were treated to many

views of the Sea of Cortez and small fishing villages along the way. Even with the sun coming from the East, the Sea was a beautiful dark blue, dotted with many small islands just offshore. Fishing boats were everywhere.

Mulege is a small town situated on a fresh water river, the Rio Santa Rosalia, or as it is known locally as the Rio Mulege. The water in the river flows down from springs in the hills and then on into the Sea of Cortez. Mulege is home to many deep-water fishing boats and presents an excellent opportunity to buy shells directly off the boats as they come in to replenishes their food supplies and obtain gasoline for their boats. This is a very poor town and most of the people make their small income from fishing and trawling for shrimp and other deep-water fish. We decided to take a quick side trip down to the docks and see if any of the boats were in port. Luck was with us. There were six boats tied up cleaning their catch and getting ready to put to sea again that evening. Although I grew up in Texas and had two years of Spanish in high school, my Spanish was not much help in these conversations. I was only picking up a few words, so I turned to using sign-language to express what I was interested in. Immediately, they knew I was interested in the shells they had on deck and they invited me to come aboard and take a look. I am not a deep-water fisherman, but in my opinion, they had done very well on their last trip. One thing



Figure 1. Rugged mountains around Loreto.

I knew from living in Florida in the 1880s and going to the scallop dump over at Port Canaveral, you never conduct business with the boat captain. All transactions are done with the first mate or a member of the crew. I made all six boats and picked up a number of deep-water shells that I would not find in the areas we were going. Many of the shells had been damaged or broken due to the nets dragging the bottom, so you had to pick carefully to find perfect specimens. We spent about an hour or so at the boats. During that short time I purchased about a dozen *Cassis centiquadrata* that were big and still had the live animal in them, several large and medium sized *Malea ringens*, a few *Morum tuberculosum*, *Fusinus dupetithouarsi*, and a number of murex that comes from deep water. It was a fun stop and I picked up some more terrific material. Mulege is a tropical paradise with many date trees and mango trees and other tropical vegetation that grow along the river and in the small town.

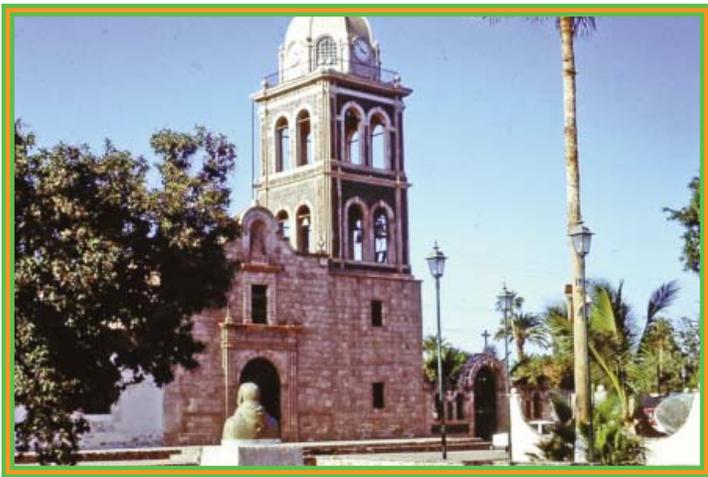


Figure 2. Mission Nuestra Senora de Loreto in Loreto.

Our next stop was in the town of Loreto. We stopped to purchase gas for the jeep and the boat gas tank, plus of course some cervezas, about two cases, ice and a couple of food items. While Kim took care of the jeep and other goods we needed, I wandered down the street to the Mission Nuestra Senora de Loreto which dates back to 1697. **Figure 2** This is the top attraction in Loreto and was well worth the short walk. The interior of the church and the alter were magnificent, and so well preserved over time. The sign above the double doors leading into the church read “Head and Mother of the Missions of Lower and Upper California”. There was also a historical museum in the court yard attached to the church. **Figures 3 & 4** As most towns in Baja, Loreto is also one of the very poor areas on the peninsula. Tourism is the major source of income. Typical Mexican articles are for sale on the streets, which included shawls, women’s clothing, pottery, and leathercrafts. Historically, Loreto is the oldest settlement in the California’s and the territorial government was located here for many years. Early in its histo-

ry, it was the center of all activity in lower Baja and north into present day California.

We purchased our last few supplies and got back on Highway 1 and headed south another 26 miles to our finally destination, Liguí. We passed beautiful Bahía Concepcion until we got to a small dirt road leading off the highway to Liguí. When we finally arrived

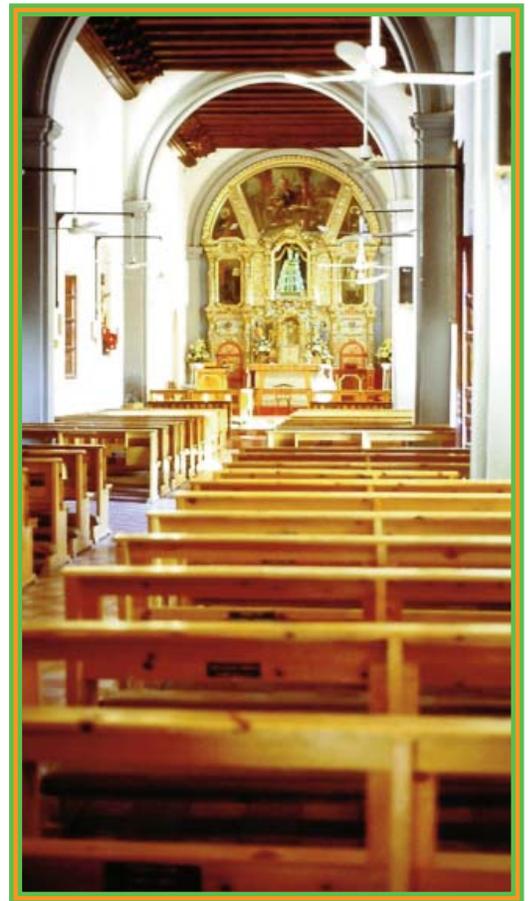


Figure 3. The alter in Mission Nuestra Senora de Loreto.



Figure 4. Historical museum at the Mission.

at the beach, there were six campers and several boats on the beach from members of the San Diego Shell Club that had come down several days prior to our arrival. We all visited and talked about the shelling for about an hour, and it was then time for us to set up our camp site, put up the tent, unload the boat and set up the motor, and get ready for about four days of wonderful shell collecting. **Figure 5** After getting all our gear unloaded and stored



Figure 5. The camp site on the beach at Ligui with Kim and Linda Hutsell.

away, we decided to take a short run in the boat out to the three locations we planned to dive in the area: Los Candeleros, Haystacks, and Danzante Island.

The closest island, Los Candeleros, was only about a mile offshore and was the second largest island we planned to work on the trip. The Hutsells had been here numerous times and knew the sea bed very well. Since they had not been down in about two years, we thought it would be good to refresh their memory and show me, the rookie, the area. We got into the boat and headed to Los Candeleros. The Sea of Cortez was as smooth as a table top with no wind, but it was also about 110 degrees in the

shade. We circled the island and made notes about the area, then we moved over to Haystacks. **Figure 6** The small little island was only a few tall rocks about sea level. Most of the island structure had collapsed into the Sea of Cortez over hundreds of years due to earthquakes and the erosion of the islands. With all these large rocks and boulders just below the surface, I thought this would be a wonderful place to snorkel, and Kim and Linda could dive the deeper depths around the island. After Haystacks, we took a short run over to Danzante Island, which is a fairly large island. Due to size and amount of time we had for this area, we figured we would only have time to work the southern end of the island on the trip. We wanted to spend several days back up at Bahia Concepcion which was a well-known shelling area.

After the reconnaissance of the three islands, it was time to get back and start getting ready for our first day in the water, and to visit with our friends from the San Diego Shell Club. After dinner, we set around the camp fire and talked about shells and collecting in this location until around 10:00 pm. We didn't need any cover on the cots that evening, as the average temperature on the trip was between 98-115 degrees every day, although it did cool off somewhat when the sun went down. There was a real nice breeze coming in from the Sea of Cortez which kept the bugs and mosquitoes away from us all night. We all went to the restroom before it got dark because of the rattlesnakes and other critters in the bushes behind us. You



Figure 6. Haystack Island as seen from our Zodiac.

grabbed your shovel and just headed to the bushes along with some toilet paper. Nothing fancy about these accommodations. We were camping out on the beach. Since there were no lights within about 40 miles, the sky was pitch black. You could look up into the heavens while on your cot and view the entire universe. The stars and constellations were so magnificent in this dark environment. You could see things out here that you would never see in Houston or any other large city. This is one of the most memorable things I remember about this trip to this very day. I was to experience this tour of the universe once again on a trip to the Philippines years later.



Figure 8. *Conus princeps* from Los Candeleros.

in about 75 feet of water and it was as clear as being in a bath tub. I will never forget that first moment in the Sea of Cortez. It is just one of those cherished memories that stays with you forever. I gave them a thumbs up and started off towards the rocks and boulders at the edge of the island. After getting to the rocks in about 5-8 feet of water, I started seeing cones on numerous rocks and in small crevices. Although I was excited, I had told myself prior to leaving Houston, that I would only take gem perfect specimens for my collection, and would pass on all shells that had defects, scars or breaks in their shells. I had always practiced conservation in my field collecting and that commitment would continue on this trip. The first couple of shells I picked up had issues and I put them back. Shortly after, I found a large, gem perfect *Conus princeps apogrammatus*. **Figure 8** You could see the bright orange color of the shell through the translucent periostracum. That was my first gem perfect shell that I found in the Sea of Cortez. I kept moving and searching in the rocks and crevices and added many additional specimens to my game bags. After about 30 minutes or so, I found one of my best shells of the trip, a large *Cassis tenuis* in a sand patch between two large boulders. All I could see was his siphon and a little of the outline of his shell. What a great find. If I didn't find another shell, today would be a great day. Over the next two hours or so, I managed to fill up four game bags with shells. I swam back to the Zodiac, climbed aboard and took off my gear. I knew Kim and Linda were on the bottom somewhere on their second tank of air. So, I took out a cold soda and kicked back to relive the morning. Of course, I started looking at all my treasures in the game bags. Wow.....I was just overwhelmed with all the nice stuff. It was hot and sweat was running down on me like a river, but I just didn't care. When the Hutsells surfaced and got in the Zodiac, we headed back to our camp. **Figure 9** They needed to recharge their tanks with air for the next dives. We had lunch, talked shells and what we had seen.



Figure 7. Our safety line in the water at Los Candeleros

Needless to say, I didn't sleep much that first night. I was up before the sun making coffee and getting my gear together. It was a magnificent morning. The water was as flat as a glass top, with no wind and no clouds. As the sun rose in the East across the Sea of Cortez, I remember saying a little pray in hopes of finding good shells this first day. The Hutsells were up shortly after me. We finished up the coffee and our granola bars; then started loading our gear into the Zodiac. We waited until the light was sufficient for navigation, and then we pushed off. The short run out to Los Candeleros only took a few minutes. I kept thinking on the way out, this was just a perfect day and we were going to be very successful. We arrived on the north side of Los Candeleros and dropped anchor in about 70 feet of the clearest water you have ever seen. **Figure 7** Since I was snorkeling, I had very little gear to put on while Kim and Linda struggled with their scuba gear. Kim told me to go ahead and get in and start to work. I took him at his word, put on my mask and snorkel, my flippers and weight belt, got my gloves on, grabbed two game bags, and over the side I went. This was my very first entrance into the Sea of Cortez after waiting and dreaming about this very moment for months.

Oh my! The wait was worth every bit of it. As I floated beside the Zodiac, I just looked down at the bottom to see fish, coral, huge boulders, and other structures. I was

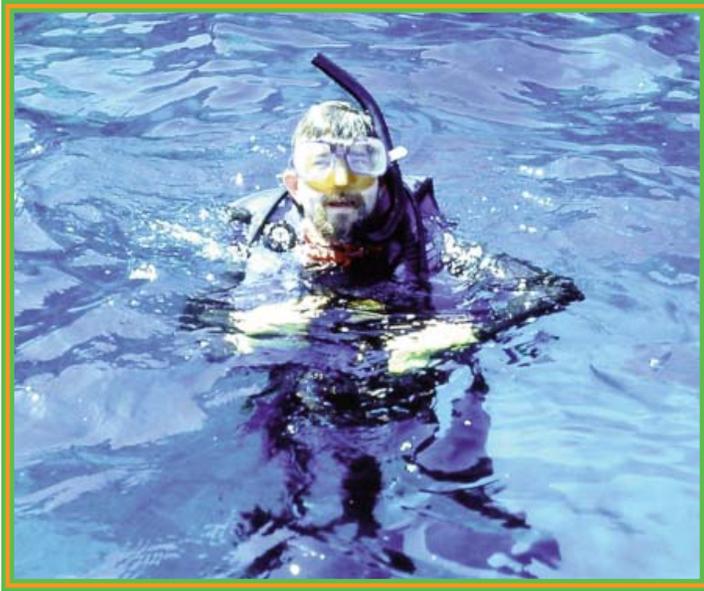


Figure 9. Kim surfaces after another successful dive.

After lunch we rested a couple of hours and about 3:00 pm, we decided to go back to Los Candeleros, and this time, all three of us would snorkel on the south side of the island. The results were even better than on the other side of the island. After about an hour and a half, we were worn out and decided to call it a day and head back to camp. We spent the remainder of the afternoon and into the evening showing our friends from the SDSC what we had found and just sitting around talking shells. After the sun went down, I laid on my cot in the dark and gave thanks to the Almighty for a wonderful first day in the Sea of Cortez. I finally fell asleep looking at all the stars and constellations in the sky. My first day had been extremely profitable and I wondered if tomorrow would bring as good results. On my first day in the water, I found numerous specimens of *Conus princeps*, *Conus nuxs*, *Conus purpurascens*, *Conus fergusonii*, *Cassia tenuis*, three *Conus dalli*, *Conus brunneus*, *Oliva spicata*, *Cassia coarctata*, *Cypraea annettea*, one *Cypraea isabellamexicana*, *Strombus gracilior*, and numerous *Argopecten circularis* in many different color patterns. It had been a wonderful day, and a day to remember forever.

Kim and Linda were professional shell dealers in San Diego with their own shell shop in Old Town, The Silver Seas. They bought specimens from many different resources to stock their shop and sell to collectors around the world. Since I was paying a large percentage of the total cost of this trip, I worked a deal with Kim which would allow me to purchase the shells found on the trip that he didn't need for the shop. This was a great decision for both of us. I got a significant amount of shells from deeper water that I couldn't find snorkeling, and he got revenue for his business. We were both very happy.



Figure 10. *Spondylus princeps* and *Spondylus leucacanthai* from Haystacks.

The next morning started another brilliant day on the water. The weather was just perfect once again. We decided to go over to Haystacks on this second day. Once again, I snorkeled the shallow areas in the rocks and boulders and a few sand flats. Haystack turned out to be another extremely rich shelling area, as we continued to collect numerous new species and many other specimens like we found on Los Candeleros the day before. Most of my time in the water that morning resulted in mostly cones, cypraea, and a few cassis. I also found some really spectacular pectens this time, which included one *Lyropecten nodosus*, which is normally a deep-water specimen. Kim and Linda spent the morning diving the deeper areas around the base of the island and also did extremely well. **Figure 10** We followed about the same routine the second day as we did on the first. We did not go back out that afternoon. We elected to stay in camp and clean shells, recharge the scuba tanks and just rest for a change. Snorkeling isn't easy and I was worn out, so not going back out was just fine with me. Those cold cervezas tasted so good. After the shells were cleaned, an afternoon nap was in order even though it was about 110-115 degrees. Luckily, a nice cool breeze came up late that afternoon and made the nap that much more comfortable. From just about dark till about midnight, we were treated to several huge thunderstorms way out in the Sea of Cortez. The lightning from the storms just lit up the night. There was a tremendous lightening display for several hours. Luckily for us, the storms were in the middle of the Sea of Cortez and moving east towards the mainland of Mexico, and not towards Baja.

On our third day in Ligui, we decided to go over to the big island, Danzante, and try our luck. The area around the island was just one big sand patch around it and out to about 100 yards. Then it dropped off sharply to deeper water. Kim and Linda were going to work the



Figure 11. Danzanta Island from the Zodiac.

rock walls and crevices down to about 60 feet. I stayed in the sandy areas and found some super shells: *Trachycardium consors*, *Trachycardium panamense*, *Knefastia dalli*, *Megapitaria squalida*, *Murex nigrinus*, *Murex brassica*, *Oliva incrassata*, *Strombus gracilior*, *Strombus galeatus*, *Conus perplexus*, *Murex erythrosyomus*, *Muricanthus princeps*, *Malea ringens*, some very colorful *Glycymeris gigantea*, and more beautiful colored *Argopecten circularis*. I managed to fill four game bags before I wore myself out and just didn't want to shell anymore—what a wonderful feeling! We retired back to camp and started cleaning shells and preparing dinner. There wasn't time for a nap that day. We were treated to another electrical storm out in the Sea of Cortez again that evening, and once again, the storms were moving towards the Mexican mainland and away from us. **Figure 11**



Figure 12. *Murex princeps* from Los Candeleros

On the fourth and final day of the Ligui portion of the trip, we decided to go back to Los Candeleros and try to work the entire perimeter around the island. All of us would snorkel the rocky areas and work up to the only sandy beach on the island. Once again, it turned out to be a very prosperous day in the water. All three of us managed to fill all our game bags with wonderful and in some cases, expensive shells. **Figure 12** About 1:00 pm, we decided to head into camp and clean shells, and get ready to move our camp back up the peninsula to the Bahia Concepcion around El Requeson and shell that area for a few days. The topography of the bottom structures would give us an opportunity to see a few different species that we had not found in the Ligui area. We cleaned shells all afternoon and started packing our gear and loading the jeep so we could get an early start north the next morning. We had four wonderful shelling days down at Ligui, a place that I would forever remember. Ligui represented more than just several ice chests of beautiful shells, it was my first adventure in the Sea of Cortez. **Figure 13**



Figure 13. Mountains west of Ligui.

As you can imagine, the Sea of Cortez has a very special place in my mind and in my heart. Baja is just something else, like places you will never see anywhere else in the world, and the Sea of Cortez is a dynamic and ever-changing sea filled with wonderful shells and thousands of beautiful marine mollusks and animals. In four days in the area, we never saw a shark of any kind, although we did encounter a few rays and some scorpion fish. We were worn out after four days, but the trip up to Bahia Concepcion would be fairly short and we could rest up a couple of days before we hit the water once again.

**To be continued in the
November issue of *The Beauii*.**



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Classified Ads

Classified advertising rates (per issue): \$10.00 per ad (non-Sarasota Shell Club member, \$20 per ad). Ads will be no more than 35 words per ad, the first few words in **bold print** (see example below). Ads shall be limited to shell or shell-related material.

All classified ad material plus payment (a check made out to Sarasota Shell Club) should be mailed two weeks before the upcoming issue (to be sure it is included in that issue) to the Editor at 2608 67th St. W, Bradenton, FL 34209.

Wanted: Your ad!

For Sale: Your ad!

PERTH SHELL DISTRIBUTORS
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 Showroom: 12 Ambrose St. Rockingham Western Australia 6168
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 918-527-0589 rbopp1@tampabay.rr.com

Business Card Advertisements

Business cards (shell-related) may be used as advertising at a rate of \$25.00 per club year (up to nine issues). If you wish your business card to appear in each issue of *The Beauii*, please send it, along with a check (for \$25.00), made out to the Sarasota Shell Club, to the Editor, 2608 67th St. W, Bradenton, FL 34209.

To clarify, the \$25.00 pays for your card to appear in each issue of the 2020-2021 *The Beauii*.

Dave & Linda Green
 Conchologists

Dave: 713-435-9971
 dgreen2@entouch.net

Linda: 407-810-8437
 lindakgreen@entouch.net

3522 Bassett Ct.
 Missouri City, TX 77459

WANTED!

Any activity, show-and-tell, or anything else you would like to share for members. Since we can't get together in person, perhaps we can do it via "The Beauii," your favorite club newsletter.

Send in your stories, photos or what-have-you to the Editor at rbopp1@tampabay.rr.com.

We look forward to your submission!



Officers & Board Members

President	Sally Peppitoni
Vice-President	Duane Kauffmann
Treasurer	Karen Huether
Recording Secretary	Jeanne Dimmick
Corresponding Secretary	Marilyn Parker

Board Members: Ron Bopp (3), Nancy Cadieux (3), Donna Cassin (2), Carol Mae(2), Donna Krusenoski (1), and Rich Cirrantano (1).

Committee Chairmen

Artisans	Open
<i>The Beauii</i>	Ron Bopp
Historian	Duane Kauffmann
Field Trips	Sally Peppitoni
Librarian	Linda Greiner
Membership	Donna Krusenoski
Shell Show	Board
Sunshine	Frankie Grover
Webmaster	Bruce Paulsen

Contact the Editor - email Ron Bopp at rbopp1@tampabay.rr.com or call at 918-527-0589 if you have something to include in *The Beauii*.

Calendar

Club ZOOM Meeting	Sept. 10, 2020
Club Picnic	April 17, 2021
COA Convention (2021)	June 16-20, 2021
Texas Shellers Jamboree	Oct. 15-17, 2021
COA Convention (2022)	June, 2022

Meetings are held on the second Thursday of September through April at 7:00 pm at Waldemere Fire Station, 2070 Waldemere St. in Sarasota. Park in the small lot on the right or in the nursing home lot across the street.

Dues are \$21.00 for new single members and \$33.00 for family members (at the same address). **Renewals** are \$15.00 for single and \$20.00 for family.

If you want *The Beauii* printed and mailed it is an extra \$15.00 to your dues.

**The 2020-2021
Membership Application
is Attached
PLEASE SEND IT**

Past Presidents of the Sarasota Shell Club

Jack Oberle: 1963-1965, 1968-1968, 1972-1974	Vi Hertweck: 1982-1984	Cathy Hollar: 1999-2001
Louise Danforth: 1965-1967	Richard Forbush: 1984-1985	Joanne Chmielewski: 2007-2010
Franck Rinck: 1967-1968	June Bailey: 1985-1987, 1995-1997, 2002-2003	Ron Bopp: 2010-2012
Thomas Robertson: 1969-1970	Bob Hansen: 1987-1988	Dennis Sargent: 2012-2014
Evelyn Bradley: 1970-1972	Beverly Chouinard: 1989-1991	Sally Peppitoni: 2014-2021
Charles Hertweck: 1974-1979	Bonnie Christophel: 1990-1992	
Peggy Williams: 1980-1982, 1988-1989, 1992-1994, 2001-2002, 2005-2007	Pat Amsel: 1994-1995	
	Debra Ingrao: 1997-1998	
	Cathy Aschliman: 1998-1999	

Sarasota Shell Club Renewal/New Application Membership

Note: Dues include newsletters (*The Beautii*) via email, September through April. If no email address is available, add \$15 to your yearly dues if you want to receive the newsletters by mail.

Initial Dues: include cost of membership name tag:

\$21.50 single and \$33 family (living at the same address)

If no email address, add \$15 to your yearly dues

Renewal Dues: \$15 single and \$20 family (living at the same address).

If no email address add \$15 to your yearly dues.

To join, send checks only (no cash) made out to SSC to

Donna Krusenoski, Membership Chairman

3250 Ringwood Mdw

Sarasota, FL 34235

Please print legibly to help us correctly spell your name:

Date: _____

Name(s): _____

Local Address: _____

City, State, Zip: _____

Phone: _____

Cell: _____

Email address(s): _____

Other address & phone: _____

Emergency contact & phone: _____

Birth day & month: _____

We offer field trips to our membership and would like you to attend. Times and places will be announced at meetings or in our newsletter.

Are you interested in field trips? _____

Do you know of any good field trip location(s)? _____

If so, they are: _____

Our Insurance Requires This: Liability Release

I agree that I am individually responsible for my safety and my personal property. I will not hold the Sarasota Shell Club, its officers, field trip leader(s), or property owner liable for any damage or injury to me or my property that should occur.

Signature required for each member joining:

1. _____

2. _____

3. _____

4. _____

The SSC publishes a roster with names, address and emails for our member use only. Please check one:

_____ it is **OK** to publish my information in the roster

_____ it is **Not OK** to publish my information in the roster

You will be sent monthly newsletters starting in September through April informing you of the date and time of the next meeting held the 2nd Thursday of each month at the Waldemere Fire Station off US 41 (behind Wendy's near Sarasota Memorial Hospital). Name badges can be picked up approximately 4 weeks after they are ordered.

To be filled in by the Membership Committee

Renewal _____ New Member _____

Amount paid & date _____ / _____