



Many of the dealers set up outside, where they could also camp, if they wished.



Dave Kords had his inside sales spot, run by Andrea and Alanna, plus this table outside the entrance door.



We also saw Tom and Helen Lewis set up on the field just in front of their camper.



Sheila Kramer, Joann DeLorraine, (_?_) , and Fern Alverson at the Info. table inside.



Jay Walter, Mike's Dad, tending the Geologic Desires' sales table.



Mike Whitten, one of the younger dealers, had some lovely things to sell, too.



Sue MacInnis, Pete and Amy Ensminger; Tom and Helen Lewis sit right up front at the auction. Mike Walter, Tour Chairman is in the blue-striped shirt behind them.



Sky Alverson, Club president, and Auctioneer, had a whole boxful of colorful hats, and he changed hats every 15 minutes or so, to the delight of the crowd.



Dominick had a great time. Here he proudly shows off a purchase he made at the auction.

We returned to the Firemen' Field from the Bower Power Farm dig to spend the late afternoon at the show. We had a great time visiting St. Lawrence County Club folks and seeing some pretty rocks and minerals for sale both inside and outside the building. We had a wonderful turkey dinner prepared by the ladies of the Club, and had fun watching Sky Alverson, in a variety of hats, conducting the evening auction .

That night, at 9:00, we all left the Firemen's Field in a caravan of vehicles traveling to a night-collecting foray at the Z.C.A.#2 Mine dumps at Edwards for fluorescent material. At that spot, we collected mangano cummingite, formerly called tirodite - a mineral which fluoresces yellow, red, and blue. (Identification info. supplied by dealer Mike Whitten.)

A Fantastic Day!! but we were happy to hear that we wouldn't need to meet Jake until 10:00 a.m. the next day. We needed a rest after our late night, and we wanted to have more time to spend at the show, too.

We had moved from the Best Western Hotel in Canton after only two nights, to the Cascade Inn in the center of town. We did not care for the 3-floor stair-climb, after trekking through the main lobby in our digging clothes, to our room; nor for the price. The Cascade was our kind of motel, located alongside the Grasse River, with a great view of the rapids, and at-the-door-parking. Furthermore, there was a good diner on the premises for good breakfasts. We learned after we moved in, that our Tour companions, Roger and Walt, and Dan Best were staying there, too. Clyf took some footage of the river and the grounds which sloped to the river's edge - but unfortunately, and unknown to us, the videocam's tape somehow became twisted - and we lost the entire sequence. We also lost the footage from Sunday's collecting of chrome tremolite at the **Sellick Road locality** near W. Pierrepont and Monday's **Rt.58 Roadcut**, for diopside, followed by a return trip to the **Bower Power Farm** (where we really got rained out!) We returned to Canton in a blinding rainstorm, and spent the evening at a laundromat getting our soggy, muddy clothes washed and dried. We even washed Roger's and Walt's wet clothes.

On Tuesday, we packed up and left Canton to head out for Little Falls. Our last St. Lawrence County collecting was done that morning at the **Theresa Roadcut**, where Jake led us, and Dan joined us, to hunt for green apatite in orange calcite. I found some calcite pieces with fragments of apatite in them. Clyf labored long and hard to excavate a huge crystal cluster - which eventually crumbled and broke when he got it out. Unfortunately, we still did not have a working camera, but we saved the pieces, and Clyf plans to reconstruct it, jigsaw puzzle-style, next winter. (Later, at Little Falls, Bill DeLorraine and Jake would pronounce the cluster a scapolite.) We left the site around noon, and headed south. Our route took us through the heart of old Utica, and from there, we followed the old NY highways leading south to Herkimer and vicinity. It was a pleasant drive, and we reveled in the scenery coming down off the Tug Hill plateau to the lovely hills of the Mohawk Valley. We checked in at a motel in Herkimer, got the video tape straightened out, and got settled in for the last two days of our Tour at Treasure Mountain.

Treasure Mountain, Little Falls, NY

Wednesday, Aug. 22nd - Thursday, Aug. 23rd



We arrived at Treasure Mountain at 9:00 to meet Jake, Bill and Mike. I dug out Clyf's fragmented find from the last site for ...



... them to see and they decided it was scapolite - not apatite. (Jake was in the office picking up our passes.)



The hike down to the digs from the parking area was easy, but I was a little worried; no "sparklies" on the pathway.



Mike working in the claim he and his Dad started two weeks ago. The site was covered by a large blue tarp



Jay, Mike's Dad, had helped take the walls down 8 feet to reach the pocket level. The big chunks surrounded the claim



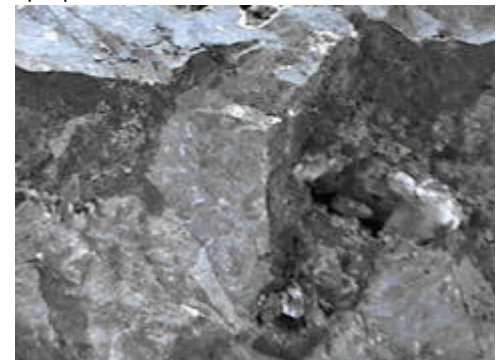
A bench in the wall waited for us to take out to find our own pockets, as we prepared to start work in our section.



We worked the area at the end of Mike's and Jay's claim, under the blue tarp.



Little Falls dolostone requires big chisels and strong backs! It is tough, hard work.



The wall face shows two small vugs with crystals showing at lower right.



Other rockhounds, taking a break, walked around checking on the latest finds.



Walt and Roger had a spot just up the hill from the site Mike kindly offered to us.



Walt claimed he was working hard; Roger said he was just posing for the camera.



This is a closeup view of a pocket Mike had just uncovered..



Mike pulls out the big crystal, and checks to see if it is a scepter.



He carefully places all pocket contents into a baggie for further inspection later.



Joy watches over Mikes shoulder as he prepares to take out the loose crystals which are within reach.



then he reaches back in to see what else is in this pocket. He and Jay have moved 8' of hard rock to reach this pocket layer.



Jay gets a screwdriver and some long forceps for Mike to use removing small crystals from the rear of the pocket.



Mike carefully removes a stone his forceps pulled forward to within reach.



And, here it is. A beauty, indeed.



This is the same stone - with color enhancements to reduce the blue reflections from the blue tarp covering the dig.

We, too, found some scepters, and a few nice clear crystals for our efforts during these two days at the dig. (see the next page of pictures.) We undoubtedly could not have accomplished so much in two days, but for the summer-long effort of Mike and Jay Walter in taking out the hardrock overburden so that we could work in the pocket area. We are most grateful to them - and to Jake Kramer and Bill DeLorraine for all their efforts on our behalf throughout the entire trip. Thus ended our 17-day odyssey with the **EFMLS Geology Tour - North and South of the Border**. We left Treasure Mountain about 4:00 p.m., and arrived home at 7:30 on August 23rd. We traveled 1,800 miles during the course of the Tour. It took a week to unload the car, and a month later, our treasures are not yet all cleaned up and labeled. It was a wonderful time - we made many new friends, and have lots of great memories.