

Vol 2 #3

ROCK BLAST

. 3 Newsletter of the K-W Gem and Mineral Club  
ing-- December 7th, 1966, Wed. 8:00 P.M.

Gardner Gregory, New York Naturalist, will be shown on  
"The Minerals of the Bancroft Area."

At the usual place Room 370, Biology Bldg., University of Waterloo

Directions - Drive along Dearborn from King St., until you come to the railway  
Track in front of the University. Turn right after crossing the track and go  
to the parking lot at the end of this road behind the Physics Bldg.,

On November 2nd, 38 attended the meeting. The planned display of Lapidary work  
had to be postponed since Messrs. Howard Bell and Bill Sillich could not attend  
due to dangerous driving conditions. We hope this program can be held some time  
in the new year. An informal discussion was held--it was suggested that

- 1 Displays be shown in store windows.
- 2 A work night was planned to clean and paint our show-cases at the home of Geoff. Downing.
- 3 Reiner Mielke will give a talk and display of his mineral collection to a Scout group in Lexington on Nov. 28th.

ROCKHOUNDS IN CANADA

Few indeed are the Rockhounds who do not have memories of a summer's acquisition  
of specimens for their ever increasing collection. Possibly the "trip" may consist  
of a picnic along a lake shore, where a few pretty pebbles may be picked up.  
Possibly it is only keeping ones eyes open while sitting on the seat of a tractor  
while at work on the farm, or it may consist of an hour spent in a gravel pit.  
The supreme trip, of course, is the one of a few days, a week, or even longer  
duration where the trip is planned to visit various collecting sites. Wherever  
the trip takes the Rockhounds, they are ever watching for the one specimen a  
little better than anything found before; something more to be taken home and  
added to the treasures already accumulated there; where every rock is remembered  
for the location from which it came and the circumstances under which it was  
acquired. Chas. G. Schweitzer (our Old Time Poet), in his poem so aptly expresses  
the feelings of the Rockhound and his pile of treasures beside the house or museum  
that I would wish to repeat it once more here.

I'll tell you what I often do, when I am tired and feeling blue:  
I take a chair or box, and sit beside my pile of rocks.

I get a thrill as I begin to think of places I have been:  
To gather these my treasures here, in various spots both far and near.

Altho' I've sat here oft before, each time I find in this rock store  
Some hidden gem I did not see, which somehow hid itself from me.

You'd be surprised, the peace of mind, this simple act helps me to find.  
So I advise you, when you are blue, to do this thing I often do.

You'll find relief from toil and care;  
You've left them at the rock pile there.

- from Ye Old Timers Mineral Club.