

The Beauii



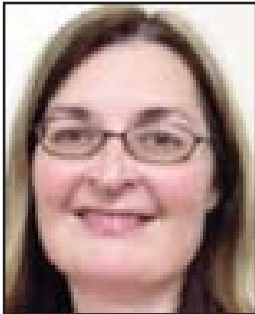
A newsletter published by the
Sarasota Shell Club

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

December, 2020 Edition

From the Prez



Hello Shell-a-holics:

I hope everyone is recovering from a good turkey-stuffed stupor!

Our next Zoom meeting is fast approaching, and I hope you will all join. We haven't been having a lot of members

join our meetings and I want to encourage you to meet with us. It is FUN to see everyone and talk to each other during this chaotic time. It's easy to join on your computer. Just wait for the link to be sent to you via email and then just before the beginning of the meeting, click on the link and follow the prompts to join. You do not have to download Zoom to do this! It will connect you right on-line without having to do that. Please consider joining us this month as we will have a special speaker, John Jacobs, from the St Pete club who will give us a presentation on "Strombidae" (conch species).

I would like to announce that the board has appointed Lynn Gaulin to step in and finish out the season as Recording Secretary after Jeanne Dimmick had to resign. Lynn is very experienced and will do a fabulous job for us as secretary.

I think Karen Huether may have more information for us at this meeting about possible Carefree Learner trips starting in December. Please join us and find out what she knows!

I hope to see everyone at the December meeting. Stay safe, stay well!

Sally Peppitoni
President

Information on 2021 field trips will be forthcoming.

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Sarasota Shell Club, Inc.

DRAFT Constitution & By-laws
attached to this copy of *The Beauii*

Effects of Virus

Zoom meetings. Diminished membership. No Shell Show. Budget woe.

So to my fellow SSCers—a challenge! Let us raise \$5000 (100 gifts x \$50 average) by including a check to SSC in our year end giving.

So give what you can, some more, some less. I hereby pledge to heed my own call. Duane K

A Membership Application is attached to the last page!

A letter to the Editor . . .

There are wonderful findings that have occurred on Longboat Key since the dredging. A resident told me he found five Junonias.

I found several alphabet cones, some scotch bonnets and large fabulous scallops at the beginning. There are hundreds of large shiny lettered olives.

Not for the impatient though as there are tons of broken shells because of the dredging. I posted my finds on the Sarasota Florida public shell club.

I have noted the SSC Facebook page has not been used much - Members take note and enjoy.

Nancy Cadieux

Editor's Thoughts . . .

You can never lose a homing pigeon - if your homing pigeon doesn't come back what you've lost is a pigeon.

It is perhaps a more fortunate destiny to have a taste for collecting shells than to be born a millionaire.

Robert Louis Stevenson, novelist, essayist, and poet (13 Nov 1850-1894)

Library Notes

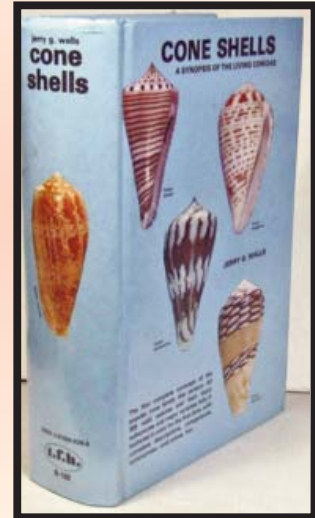
Our Sarasota Shell Club library is located at the Bee Ridge Presbyterian Church in Sarasota. A list of our books is on our website www.sarasotashellclub.com. For more info on some of our books, go to www.mdmsshell-books.com

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



December's ZOOM Meeting

We will have our 4th Membership Meeting via ZOOM on Thursday, December 11th at 7:00 pm.

Our December's ZOOM presentation will be by the President of the St. Pete Shell Club, John Jacobs, who will be talking about "Family Strombidae: An Introduction". John is quite knowledgeable about shells as he frequently enters shell shows and has served as a Shell Show Judge.

Be sure to tune in on these presentations -- they are much more interesting than the TV show you watched during the October's and November's presentation. This is a time for free and entertaining education about the hobby that we all love: collecting sea shells! It is free -- all you have to do is follow Sally's advice on how to log in . . . you can even see your fellow members, some of who are still eating, picking their nose, etc.

Historian's Report

50 Years Ago

The Club archives have no minutes for December 1970. Apparently what happened at the Christmas party was either (a) not worth recording, (b) not recorded due to neglect or incapacity of Club secretary, or (c) of such ribald character as to best be lost to history.

25 Years Ago

The December 14, 1995 meeting of the Shell Club was called to order by June Bailey. Twenty-five were in attendance.

A petition in opposition to a state proposal to restrict shelling was circulated. Members could sign in if they wished.

A silent auction and live auction provided the meeting activity. A total of \$254 was raised.

The group sang several Christmas carols and then adjourned.

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.

NOT MY CIRCUS, NOT MY MONKEYS

I am referring to the club picnic. Since it was convenient for me, I did make the picnic site reservation. There are enough materials, tablecloths, etc. so they do not have to be purchased. Everything was inventoried prior to storage. In my files, I have the data concerning the food orders. If anyone volunteers and would like to access this information and materials, please contact me.

We are in unprecedented times. I believe decisions concerning a picnic should be made by the membership. We do not know how serious Covid19 will be at that time or if people will have had the vaccine, or who is most at risk. Safety of members should be the highest priority. The best person with knowledge of health concerns serving food is Lou Cirrintano, a member of our club. Serving the food, and I might add with rubber gloves, should simply always be standard procedure, I will not be in the area, hence, Not my circus, not my monkeys.

Carol

BY-LAWS COMMITTEE REPORT

The By-Law committee consisted of four board members, Nancy Cadieux, Karen Huether, Donna Krusenoski, and Carol Mae. We coped with many challenges concerning the By-Laws since it is a legal document and needed to be updated to be current yet allow members and the board flexibility to cope with unforeseen circumstances. There were some six-hour days not counting emails, plus extra research.

At first glance, one will note we changed the format. I know Sally thought it was a drastically changed document due to that when she first read it on November 14th, but it is not. I am sorry we did not think to forewarn Sally, so I am forewarning everyone now. The majority of the By-Laws that were written in the old document, are still present, perhaps stated slightly differently.

Currently, updated By-Laws are written to denote draft at the bottom with x/x/2020. It has always been there at the bottom of the page, as it should appear.

The word, Constitution was eliminated due to the fact that this is a By-Law document only. The original document was sent to all board members and the majority emailed back approving it. Note on the copy printed in the Newsletter, these terms are back. I would appreciate member input as to your opinion. In my opinion, it makes the document appear less professional and less updated, so I would prefer to eliminate them.

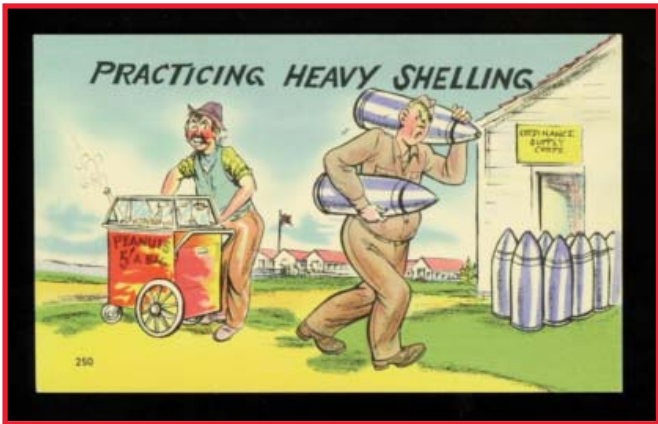
Another issue that we had to consider was terminology. In previewing the research documents, vocabulary used is “may” or “shall, when to use them, and to never use the word “should.”

Other changes are underlined in the document. Some, as a committee, we felt were redundant, or “common sense”. However, we worked so many hours on this, we knew what we meant, but perhaps a “Newbie” would not.

The committee was very professional. Everyone with their own expertise. We did mainly shared decision making, and respectfully listened to each other. It was a privilege to work with all. Any questions, email carolmmae@gmail.com

**Postcards
from the
Past . . .**

Not all shell postcards have to do with sea shells - look below at some of the interesting non-shell related postcards found on the internet.



Top left : Armadillo shells
 Top right: Egg Shells
 Above left: Shell Oil Company
 Middle right: Artillery Shells
 Lower right: Turtle Shell



December's Cartoon . . .



A Dream Come True: Shelling in Baja, Mexico

Part 4: A Happy Return to Texas

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 is titled "Long Hard Drive South" (September Issue), to be 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)

Part 4: *A Happy Return to Texas*

After almost ten days of continuous shelling, I was ready for the trip back to San Diego and then my final destination of Houston, and home to see the family. It had been a super wonderful trip but it was time to get back home and back into my professional career and my daily routine. Although we had packed almost everything into the jeep and Zodiac the previous evening, there were still some last-minute items to load. I got up just at sunrise and was able to catch my final view of a clear sunrise on the eastern horizon across the Sea of Cortez. It was another one of those moments in time you will never forget. The Hutsell's got up shortly after me and we started loading all the final gear and equipment into the jeep. Within about twenty minutes, we were packed and leaving El Requeson making our way up to Hwy 1 to head north to Mulege.

We stopped at a small café in Mulege to have breakfast. **Figure 1** The coffee was wonderful, and the food was very tasty. Having a hot meal to start



Figure 1. Mulege is a tropical paradise located on a small river in a barren landscape.



Figure 2. Shrimp trawlers in Mulege.

your day was a great way to kick off a very long day of driving up through a very hot Baja landscape. Upon leaving the café, we noticed three shrimp trawlers at the docks getting ready to put to sea on the incoming morning tide. We drove over and I approached the boats to ask if they had any shells on board they wanted to sell. **Figure 2** My luck this time wasn't very good. One boat had a few shells that were good but the other two had already cleaned their decks the night before.

We got back on the highway and started north for Santa Rosalia. **Figure 3** I wanted to see some of the old mining areas on the northern side of town, but I realized we had very little time to spend sightseeing. When we reached Santa Rosalia, we did a driving tour of the old mines, giving me an opportunity to take some photos of the old mines and the mining equipment. **Figure 4** We also drove over to the small harbor to check out the two shrimpers in port to see if they had any shells they might want to sell. Once again, our luck was not good. They had nothing



Figure 3. Old Mine train engine in Santa Rosalia.



Figure 4. Old mines in Santa Rosalia that have been closed for years.



Figure 5. Baja landscape west of Santa Rosalia headed towards Guerrero Negro on the west coast of Baja

aboard to offer us, so we departed Santa Rosalia and started the long drive across the high desert to the west coast of Baja. **Figure 5** It was through this area that I was able to take a nice nap while Kim was driving. It was already getting very hot, so my nap was short in duration. **Figure 6**

When we reached Guerrero Negro, we stopped at the fisherman's shop we had stopped at on our way south. He had just gotten some really nice shells in from a trawler that had just come up from Western Panama. Kim and I both picked up some really nice shells which we loaded into the jeep. Needless to say, they still needed some cleaning and by the time we reached San Diego, we also smelled like shells



Figure 6. Mexican rancher on his burro in the brush in the high desert of Baja.

dying in the sun. As we traveled north, it seemed to get hotter the further north we traveled. **Figure 7** Finally, around Santo Tomas, it started to get much cooler as we were just inland from the Pacific Ocean. We stopped and purchased some more wine to take back across the border, and also to Texas. We stopped in Santo Tomas for the evening and started driving early the next morning. We



Figure 7. Red chile peppers in Santa Tomas.

arrived in Ensenada during midday and the traffic was pretty heavy. In fact, it took us almost an hour to get through Ensenada. We arrived in Tijuana about 2:30 in the afternoon and got in line to go through Mexican customs, and then the US Customs and Border Patrol crossing.



Figure 8. Waiting to be cleared by Customs in Tijuana, Mexico.

We were somewhat apprehensive about going through the customs officers on the Mexico side since we had all those shells in the Zodiac and several containers full in the jeep, and on top of the jeep in the carrier. We were concerned they would pull us over and want to search the entire car. **Figure 8** Although we had not broken any laws in Mexico, going through customs in Mexico was always an experience, which sometimes wasn't too much fun. We showed our passports to the Mexican officials. They checked us out to make sure our pictures matched our passports. Then, they asked us why we had gone into Mexico and how long we had stayed in the country. We told him about 10 days, and we had

been down into Baja Sur to do some scuba diving. He stuck his head in the jeep to look around and immediately pull it back out. He wanted to know what that smell was inside the jeep. We told him that we had some uncleaned seashells and that we would be cleaning them once we reached our home in San Diego. There was no further conversation at this point. He handed us back our passports and said "Adios Amigos". **Figure 9**



Figure 9. Vendors selling goods as you wait in line to clear Customs in Tijuana

Then, we cross over to the US Customs officers. They looked at our passports and sent us on our way. We had survived one of the toughest parts of the entire trip. Kim had told me while we were going down into Baja, that getting through customs on the return trip would possibly be a difficult time. He has been stopped and searched on previous occasions, which took several hours to complete. In fact, they even unloaded everything in the vehicle on two occasions. I look back now and I give thanks for those uncleaned shells and the smell they created. They probably saved up a huge amount of time and trouble with the Mexican officials there in Tijuana.

We arrive at Kim's house about 4:00 that afternoon. **Figure 10** It was time to unload the Zodiac and the jeep and put all the shells, diving and camping equipment, supplies and other items into the garage. It was time to head for the showers. You have no idea just how wonderful that hot shower felt after bathing in saltwater for 10 days. Oh my, did I really have to get out. I got cleaned up, shaved my beard off after 10 days, and started to look like a human being once again. I got dressed in shorts and a t-shirt and Linda wanted to know what I wanted to do for dinner on this first evening back in California. I told



Figure 10. San Diego skyline.

them I was hungry for a huge American hamburger, a huge order of French fries with fried onion rings and several cold cervezas. Oh my, what a wonderful meal. After dinner, we returned to their home and went to bed early that night. We were just exhausted after the long trip. Sleeping on a comfortable bed once again was a terrific feeling, much better than the cot I had grown accustomed to on the trip. Life was starting to return about this time. However, I couldn't just kick off to sleep. I laid there for an hour or more just thinking back about the ten wonderful days I had just experienced, and finally had my "Dream Come True." Finally, sleep took over. I was one happy and satisfied camper that night.

We got up fairly early the following morning. Kim and Linda had to go to work and I had shells and things to do to get ready for my return to Houston. After working in the garage for several hours, I took another long, hot shower, got dressed and did some sightseeing in San Diego in their other vehicle.

Figure 11



Figure 11. Star of India sailing ship in downtown San Diego.

I went by their shell shop and checked in about what we had planned for the evening. I asked them to recommend a great steak house in San Diego for dinner, and that they were my guest at dinner for being such a wonderful host and hostess on the trip. Dinner that evening was so good. Being a Texan, it is hard to go ten days without a great steak on your plate. We had lots of great food, a couple of bottles of terrific wine, and desert after dinner. It wasn't like eating down in Baja for sure. **Figure 12** Although it was costly, it was worth every penny and a terrific way to say thank you to some long, and very dear friends.



Figure 12. Pacific Ocean beach at Point Loma, San Diego, California.

The following morning, I headed to FedEx to ship seven huge boxes home to Houston. Once I got that accomplished, I met Kim and Linda for lunch at a terrific Mexican restaurant in Old Town close to their shell shop. Following lunch, Kim took me to the airport to catch my flight back to Houston. I was on a Delta non-stop to Houston leaving San Diego at 3:00 PM. Once on the aircraft and airborne, I found it very easy to catch a nap and get ready to see my wife and two daughters after being away from them for ten days. It was a long three-plus hour flight back to Houston, plus I lost two hours in route due to time zones. After landing in Houston around 8:30 pm, and the initial welcome from the family, we headed to dinner..... of course, my favorite Mexican restaurant not too far from our home. Having Mexican food for lunch and dinner, plus just spending ten days in Baja, you would think I would want something different once I got home. However, Mexican food in Texas is much different than what

you get in California. Naturally, being a Texan, I preferred the Mexican cuisine in Texas far better than California or even in Baja. Once we got home after dinner, I put all my gear, shells and other items in the garage. I then proceeded to take another long, hot shower. Sleeping in my own bed that night was another “Dream Come True”it felt so good.

Still having four days of vacation time remaining, I got up and started cleaning shells after breakfast. In fact, I did nothing except clean shells for the next four days, and even then, I was not finished getting everything ready for my shell room. I had shells scattered all over that garage in various stages of cleaning, and the smell reflected that effort. As I managed to clean things, I did take time to shoot some pictures. Needless to say, my wife, Lucille, and my two daughters wanted to know all about the trip and what it was like in Baja. We spent hours over the next few days talking about Baja, the people and their culture, collecting in the Sea of Cortez, and the trip in general. After four days of being home with family once again, and cleaning shells, it was

time for me to return to work at Compaq Computer Corporation, where I was a Senior Director in charge of engineering recruitment for Engineering, Software Development, and Manufacturing. I had been absent for 18 days and it was time to restart my professional career and get back to my normal daily routine once again. I had a large staff at Compaq and everyone wanted to know the details of the trip, and to tell me what I had missed at work over the last 18 days. I must have told my story a hundred times before people stopped asking me about it.

Looking back today, it was such a wonderful time, and a trip I will never forget. We had been extremely fortunate to find so many nice and wonderful shells, plus we had no emergency situations or injuries during the trip. Being a hundred or so miles from the nearest medical aid and treatment can be extremely dangerous to your life, and could cost you your life depending upon the nature of the injury. We had all returned safe and sound with many stories to tell our friends. It was truly a “A Dream Come True.”

Picture Gallery of Seashells of the Baja Journey



Figure 13. *Cypraea annettae* Dall, 1909.



Figure 14. *Strombus galeatus* Swainson, 1823.



Figure 15. *Spondylus calcifer* Carpenter, 1857.



9 Figure 16. *Muricanthus nigrinus* Philippi, 1845.



Figure 17. *Lyropecten subnodosus* Sowerby, 1835.



Figure 18. *Hexaplex regius* Swainson, 1821.



Figure 19. *Conus purpurascens* Sowerby, 1833.



Figure 20. *Muricanthus radix* Gmelin, 1791.



Figure 21. *Cypraeacassis tenuis* Wood, 1828.



Figure 22. *Argopecten circularis* Sowerby, 1835.



Figure 23. *Conus dalli* Stearns, 1873.



Figure 24. *Conus princeps* Linnaeus, 1758.



Figure 25. *Conus recurves* Broderip, 1833.



Figure 26. *Conus archon* Broderip, 1833.



Figure 27. *Jenneria pustulata* Lightfoot, 1786.



Figure 28. *Oliva incrassate* Lightfoot, 1786



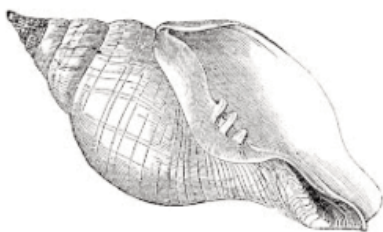
Figure 29. *Oliva spendidula* Sowerby, 1825.



Figure 30. *Oliva incrassata burchorum* Zeigler, 1969.



Figure 31. *Oliva spicata* Roding, 1798.



FINAL COMMENTS FROM THE AUTHOR:
You have read my story about shell collecting in Baja over the past four months. I sincerely hope you have enjoyed each part of the story. As you can probably detect, I am not a professional writer by any means. However, I have tried to tell the story as it really occurred and at the same time, make you feel that you were there on the trip also, and in the water collecting shells with us.

A note of caution should be made regarding Baja and traveling in Mexico. I made one additional trip to Baja about three years later and I did not feel as safe and comfortable as I did on the first trip I just wrote about. Mexico is going through many difficult changes in their culture these days. Crime is high and gangs look for tourists to prey upon in some areas. The land is still as pretty and the customs are mostly still intact, but you must be aware of the safety factors you take when going into Mexico and even the Baja peninsula. Once you travel south of Tijuana and Ensenada, safety is not as big a concern, as the Mexican people in the remote areas are happy to see Americans and you will be warmly treated and not have to worry about your safety as much. Would I go back today..... I think the answer to that question is NO. I have a couple of shell dealer friends that do business down in Baja, and even those guys do not go into Baja. In today's world, travel to any foreign country for Americans can offer certain risks and exposure. You should consult the United States State Department before taking any trips or traveling in a foreign country. Above all, you need to be aware and be safe. Thank you so very much for reading this article over the past several months. It was long, but there was so much to be said.

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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*.

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 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	Lynn Gaulin
Corresponding Secretary	Marilyn Parker

Calendar

Club ZOOM Meeting	Dec 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

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*.

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.

**A 2021
Membership Application
is Attached To This
Newsletter**

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	

TWO CENTS WORTH “SHOUT OUT”

The four members of the Sarasota Shell Club By-Laws Committee, Nancy, Karen, Donna K. and Carol, would like to thank Sue Painter for her helpful comments. As a club, we have had an utopian existence led by the dynamic duo of Sally and Nancy. However, life has changed with the loss of Sally’s trusty sidekick and Covid19. This is ushering in a challenging new era of change for the club.

Many of us have had successful careers either here or prior to moving to this area. Your talents and knowledge are so valuable to SSC. It may be different from what we have always done but a new perspective may and will invigorate the organization, help us to grow, and not end up on life support or limping along!

Meeting Minutes - Sarasota Shell Club November 12, 2020 - 7:00 PM on Zoom

Introductions and Welcome: President Sally Peppitoni called the meeting to order at 7:05 PM on-line using Zoom.

Program: Ron Bopp presented an excellent powerpoint on “Shell Collecting”.

Secretary’s Report: Attached to the December Beauii. Angela Sampogna made a motion to accept the minutes as presented and Ron Bopp seconded. Motion carried in voting.

Treasurer’s Report: Karen Huether presented an account balance of \$25,610.34 as of this meeting. October income amounted to \$399.72 and expenses were \$1700.00. Third quarter taxes have been filed.

Committee Reports:

Shell show: nothing to report at this time.
Programs: Ron Bopp reported, in lieu of Duane Kauffmann, that John Jacobs from the St. Pete club will give us a presentation on the genus “Strombidae”.
Librarian: no report as Linda Greiner is not present.
Historian: Duane Kauffmann’s report is in this month’s Beauii
Membership: No report as Donna Krusenoski is not present.
Fieldtrips: Karen has been in contact with Megan Ehlers about the Carefree Learner and it is hoped that we will have a possibility of a trip onto the bay on Dec 16, and then again on Jan 13 and Jan 28. Karen will be in contact with her again before next month’s meeting. It is also possible we could have a trip to Keewaydin Island this winter but the cost would be about \$48 per person and we would need 20-22 people to fill the boat before they would take us.
Webpage: no report at this time
Newsletter: Ron Bopp reported that he is looking for copies of the cartoon “Bliss” in today’s (November 12) Sarasota Herald Tribune as it was shell related and could be used in the Beauii.
Education: no report at this time
Sunshine: No report at this time.
Artisans: The artisan’s are looking for places to sell items as there will be no show this year.

Old Business: The board will send out copies of the revisions to the Constitution and By-laws for review\ by the membership as soon as a final draft is approved.

New Business: none

Adjournment: 8:00 PM

Sally Peppitoni, President and Interim Recording Secretary

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 _____ / _____