

# The Beauii



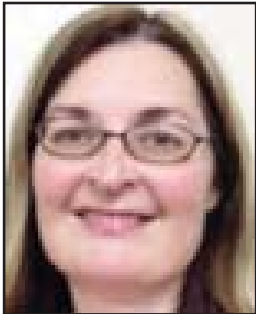
A newsletter published by the  
Sarasota Shell Club

Look for us at  
[www.Sarasotashellclub.com](http://www.Sarasotashellclub.com)

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

November, 2020 Edition

## From the Prez



Hello Shell-a-holics:

Our guest speaker at last month's Zoom meeting was Becca Mensch from the Bailey-Matthews Shell Museum who gave a fantastic presentation on Junonias. She had great videos of the live specimens being

studied at the museum and gave us a lot of fascinating information on what they are learning about this species.

During this strange, chaotic time, I hope that everyone will take advantage of joining our meetings on Zoom from home. I will send out the link every month. All you have to do is click on it and join the meeting. Zoom does NOT need to be downloaded to your computer. You can also join from your smart phone.

We may not be having our show this season but Sanibel is having a VIRTUAL show where one can enter PHOTOS of shells. Ron has placed the information about this and how to enter in this issue of the Beauii.

Sadly, we have lost a dear member of the club, Nora Bevard, who passed away a couple of weeks ago. Please keep her family in your prayers. She will be missed by our members, especially our Artisans, because she was such a kind, generous and exceptionally talented lady.

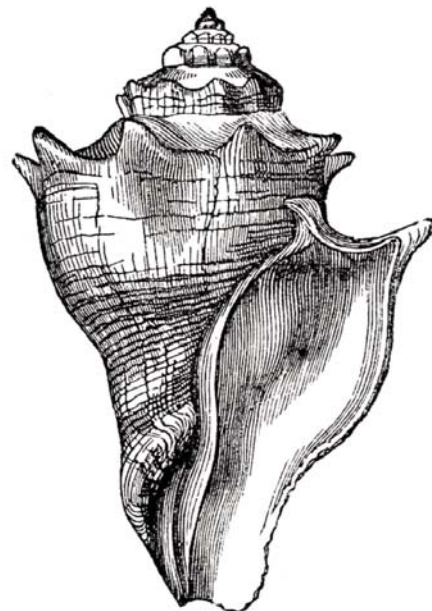
I hope to see everyone at the November meeting. Stay safe, stay well!

Sally Peppitoni,  
President

**Information on 2021 field trips will  
be forthcoming.**

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**A Membership Application is attached to the last page!**

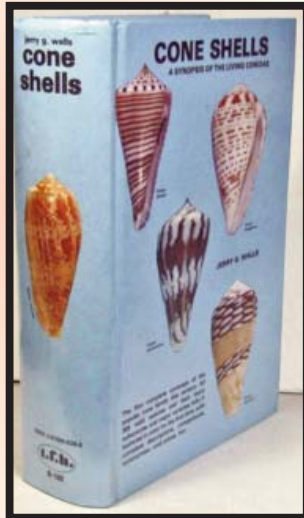
### Library Notes

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](http://www.sarasotashellclub.com). For more info on some of our books, go to [www.mdmshell-books.com](http://www.mdmshell-books.com)

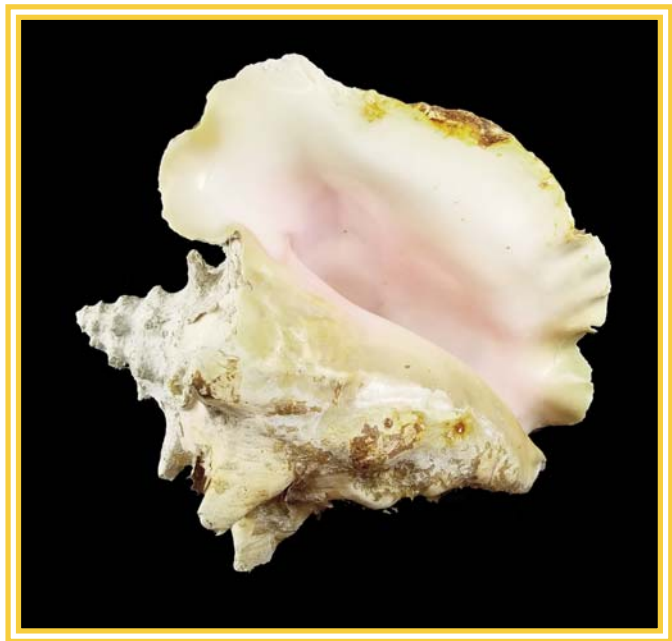
The Sarasota Shell Club library will be closed until further notice due to the pandemic

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



### Who Am I?

A beautiful “Queen”, I am a lady shell,  
I am not as fast, however, as the legendary gazelle.  
I get my size from eating algae and plants,  
No marine worms, snails or even ants.

I am a protective species, you know,  
Unless my backside has a hole.  
My meat is tasty and makes great fritters,  
Although without seasoning it can be bitter.

I have spines on my shoulder and a very thick lip,  
And a really big foot to get a tight grip.  
Besides that I have a snout and two eyes,  
With all that I can really glide.

I am a Gastropod, a large one at that;  
I can be as long as 13 inches and almost as fat.  
I have been a *Strombus*, a *Lobatus* or other name,  
But now I am *Aligar gigas*, of shelling fame.

*anonymous*

### November’s ZOOM Meeting

We will have our 3rd Membership Meeting via ZOOM on Thursday, November 12th at 7:00 pm. Besides a regular business meeting we will start the evening with a presentation by your Editor on **Collecting Shells in Florida**. He is sure you won’t want to miss this.

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 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.

**A Membership Application  
is now attached to the  
back of this issue of  
“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](mailto:carolmmae@gmail.com)) or text 608-692-9985. Many thanks.

**Attend a ZOOM meeting! They are fun!**



### Editor’s Thoughts . . .

I recently decided to sell my vacuum cleaner as all it was doing was gathering dust.

## Historian’s Report

### 50 Years Ago

Thirty-two members and guests attended the November 12, 1970 meeting of the Sarasota Shell Club. The treasurer reported a balance of \$1109.86.

It was announced that the visit to Memorial Hospital went very well (“thoroughly satisfying”). Patients were much interested and appreciated the shells they were shown and given.

Notes: The Christmas party will be held at the Plaza Restaurant. Jungle Gardens in Sarasota will open the Lawson Museum of Worldwide Shells.

### 25 Years Ago

Twenty-eight members and guests attended the November 9, 1995 meeting of the Sarasota Shell Club which was held at Mote Marine.

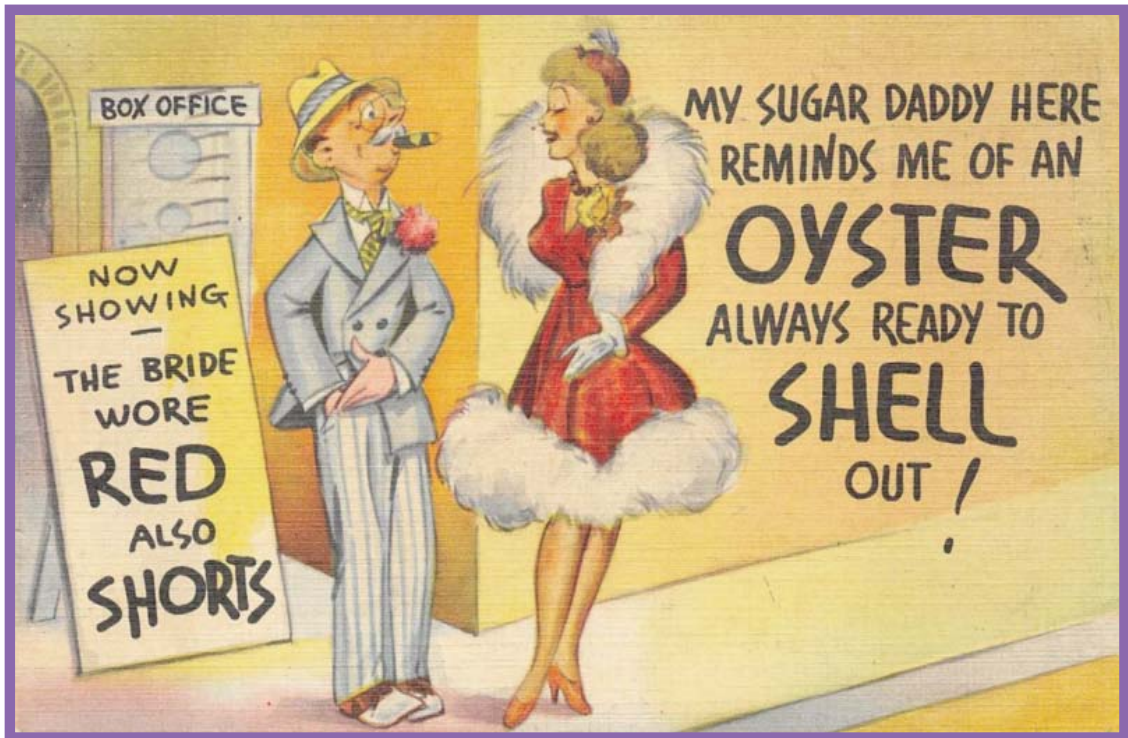
The passing of Tucker Abbott on Nov. 3 was noted with comments about how much he will be missed.

The Club approved a proposal to assist Mote with a display of shells in the aquarium area.

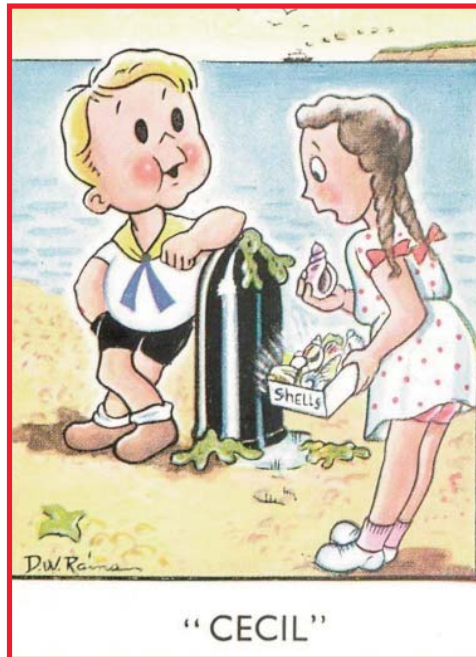
The mini-ed program was given by Peggy Williams on creating a Shell Show display. “Bill” gave the main program on shells and shelling in Australia.



## A Postcard from the Past . . .

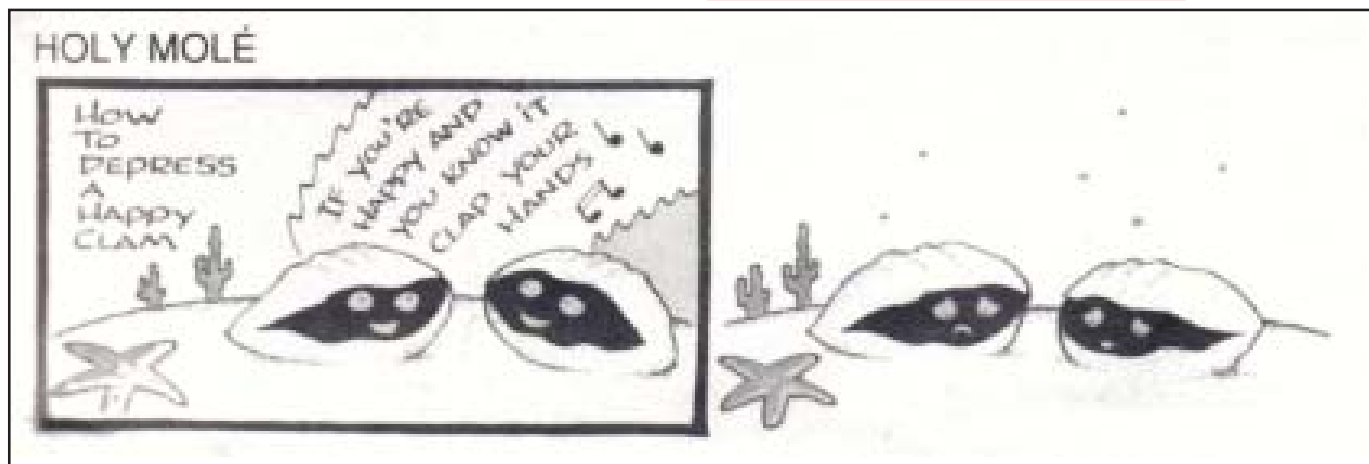


For this month's "Postcard from the Past" we illustrate two cartoon-ish cards that are, well we must say, remotely associated with sea shells. The top one is circa 1945. Enjoy!



"CECIL"

## The November Cartoon . . .



## *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).*

### **PART 3: The Treasures of the Sea of Cortez and Baja, Mexico**

I got up around 6:00 am the following morning. Most of our gear and camping equipment were already loaded into the jeep. Although it was still dark, I made coffee by using the lantern. Once made, I poured a big hot cup and settled back into my camping chair to enjoy another spectacular sunrise over the Sea of Cortez. It was a very still morning with no wind. The water was so smooth that it looked like glass. As the first rays of the morning began to break the horizon, I could see gulls and other sea birds in flight and landing on the water to feed on small fish. It was just one of those mornings you can never forget; everything was absolutely perfect. As the sun finally broke the surface of the water and started to rise further in the sky, Linda and Kim got up and joined me for coffee. We discussed the terrific success we had during the four days in Ligui. They told me that this trip had been one of the most productive trips to Ligui since they had been coming there about 18 years ago. How could I not agree, at least for me, because I had found so many wonderful shells and enjoyed nature to the fullest throughout our stay. Sitting there on the beach that morning and watching the sun rise in the East is a sight I will never forget: it was just peace and solitude.

When we finished the coffee and the granola bars, it was time to break camp and load the remainder of our gear into the jeep and the Zodiac and head north towards Loreta and finally El Requeson on the Bahia de la Concepcion. Once on the road, we decided to stop in Loreta and fill up on gas and food items for our remaining time in Baja. We needed gasoline for the Zodiac, the air compressor to fill the

dive tanks, and the jeep. **Figure 1** Although we took a considerable amount of food with us when we left San Diego, much of those items had been consumed and we needed to stop at a grocery store. We stopped at a PEMEX gas station and filled up everything and then went down the street to a supermarket. That was my very first trip to a Mexican grocery store. It was a treat and a mystery to me. I saw stuff for sale there you would never see in a grocery store in the United States, plus everything was in Spanish and my Spanish wasn't that good. However, it was interesting and educational.



Figure 1. Gasoline for jeep, Zodiac, and compressor at PEMEX in Loreta.

The drive from Ligui to Loreta took us just over an hour, as I wanted to stop along the way and take pictures of the Sea of Cortez, all the beautiful beaches and of course, wildlife along the road way. We spent just over an hour in Loreta getting gasoline, ice and food, and then back on Highway 1 headed towards El Requeson. The driving time from Loreta up to the Bahia de la Concepcion was just over two hours. As we got nearer Concepcion Bay, I remember



rounding a curve in the road and seeing the entire Bay laid out in front of you, running south to north. That was another of those wonderful moments you never forget. **Figure 2**



Figure 2. Bahia de la Concepcion looking north from Highway 1.

The Bahia de la Concepcion is about nine miles wide at its widest point and twenty-five miles long. It is deep enough for large ships to enter the bay and anchor if needed. Near the shore, the water is turquoise in color, turning to a deep Mediterranean blue as the depth of the water increases. The Bay is surrounded with hundreds of sandy beaches and remains unspoiled by humans. The Bay is full of all kinds of different fish and there is an abundance of bird life throughout the entire Bay. It is a bird watcher's paradise.

El Requeson is about half way up the Bay. You exit Highway 1 onto a dirt road that needs repairs to get to our camp site. The beach is so beautiful and the sand is as white as snow in the winter. Once again, another of those sights you never forget. There were several camp sites on the beach available.



Figure 3. Camp site at El Requeson campgrounds..

There was only one other group of campers and they were over 150 yards from us. Each camp site had a small two wall shed you could use to get out of the sun. **Figure 3** These sheds were appropriately named "pallapas." I asked Kim why that name. He said they go flop on the ground when the wind blows. It made sense to me. We started unloading our gear and setting up our camp. We put the Zodiac in the water and made it ready for sea. **Figure 4** After getting our tents and tables set up, we decided to take the Zodiac for a tour around El Requeson Island. The little island was less than a quarter of a mile offshore from our camp site, and at low tide, you could walk across the sand bar, which was exposed, all the way over to the island. The water color on the far side of the island was a dark, rich blue and as clear as water in your bath tub at home. You could see down 60-80 feet and see all the rocks and many different types of marine life playing in the depths. The shoreline of the Island was a mass of large boulders and a few small sandy beaches. The inside of El Requeson Island was mostly all shallow sandy areas that stretched all the way to the beach. Within just a small distance, you could experience almost every type of collecting area you could imagine. Needless to say, I was so excited and ready to get into the water, but first, we still had shells to clean before the odor ran us out of camp. We cleaned shells from the Ligui area all afternoon. Finally, about 4:00 pm, Kim said we were going snorkeling out on the sand flats as the incoming tide would bring shells out of the sand to feed. I didn't need a second invitation: I had my snorkeling gear on and in the water in no time.



Figure 4. Zodiac is in the water and ready to go shelling.



Figure 5. Sunrise at El Requeson camp site on a clear morning.

Kim and Linda had told me several times how successful they had been finding great shells at El Requeson over the years. This trip would turn out to meet their expectations once again. I had only been in the water for just a few minutes when I found a *Cypraeacassis tenuis* Wood, 1828 in a sand patch in about 8-9 ft of water up against a fairly large boulder. I could only see the siphon protruding out of the sand and a portion the back of the shell that was exposed. With the incoming tide, the shell was just beginning to appear and the animal was starting to look for food. I took both hands and put them around the shell and lifted the animal out of the sand. What a magnificent find after being in the water less than 15 minutes. The specimen was in perfect condition and had dark, rich color. It was a treasure for sure. I swam out another 25-30 yards and found a second *Cypraeacassis tenuis* fully exposed on the sand flat eating a bivalve. Although this specimen was just a bit smaller than the first one, it too had the dark, rich color and was in perfect condition. I invited both of them to join me in camp for the evening and a future trip back to Texas. Although we were only in the water for about 90 minutes, we found a multitude of

great sand dwelling shells in a short time. Among these were *Oliva polpasta* Duclos, 1833, *Oliva incrassata* Lightfoot, 1786, many small *Olivella dama* Wood, 1828, some very large *Laevicardium elatum* Sowerby, 1833 with dark yellow coloring, *Megapitaria squalida* Sowerby, 1835, many *Strombus gracilior* Sowerby, 1825, and about ten very colorful *Strombus granulatus* Swainson, 1822.

After some 90 minutes or so, the sun was just beginning to set over the mountains behind our camp site. We came back into camp and prepared for dinner and some well-deserved sleep. Kim and I cleaned shells while Linda prepared dinner. After dinner, we gathered wood and made a camp fire and turned on our lanterns. I remember there was a really cool breeze coming in from the Sea of Cortez and it was so peaceful sitting there talking about our day and what the plan was for tomorrow. When the sunlight finally disappeared, we stayed up to see the fire go out and then we all headed for our cots to get some sleep.

Every sunrise in Baja was nothing except spectacular. **Figure 5** As usual, I got up first and made coffee while enjoying the sunrise. After breakfast,

we loaded our gear into the Zodiac and prepared for our first full day of collecting at El Requeson. Kim recommended we work the outside of El Requeson Island towards the Bahia Concepcion. Kim and Linda would be diving the deeper waters while I explored the rocks and sandy areas close to the shoreline. We anchored in about 50 feet of water, and since I had less gear to put on, I was the first one in the water and was heading to a rocky area on the south end of the Island. As I neared the rocks, I could see cowries crawling around on the rocks, something I didn't find too many of in Ligui for some reason. They were everywhere and in all different sizes. It was time to go to work. Within a few minutes, I had already filled one of my small mesh game bags with *Cypraea annettae* Dall, 1909 and *Cypraea arabicula* Lamarck, 1811. I also found a few *Cypraea cervineta* Kiener, 1843, and one *Cypraea isabellamexicana* Stearns, 1893. The rock formations on the bay side of the Island had been extremely productive on this first morning of collecting. When Kim and Linda surfaced, we headed back to our camp site to rest and prepare for the afternoon dive. Linda prepared lunch and we rested for about three hours before going back out.

I became restless and anxious to get back in the water. It was mid-afternoon and the temperature was over 110 degrees in the shade but the sand bar from the camp site to El Requeson Island was completely exposed and dry. I decided to take a hike and walk the sand bars. Maybe I would find a few shells. I didn't find many things I was interested in going out to the Island, but the tide was coming back in as I returned and shells started popping up out of the sand. I picked up a number of *Oliva polpasta* and *Oliva incrassata*, along with a few *Strombus granulatus*. The most important find on the sand bar was two *Oliva porphyria* Linnaeus, 1758. Both were in perfect condition and very dark in color. Both had outstanding patterns in the shells. On the way back to our camp site, I also collected 8-10 *Conus purpurascens* Sowerby, 1833. All of these specimens were large and in perfect condition except for one, and he was returned to the water. As soon as I walked into the camp, I got my calipers and measured the two olives. One was over 60 mm and the large one was 103 mm. Both were great finds and I was so pleased.

We went back out for our afternoon dive after I returned. I snorkeled the shoreline on the Bay side of El Requeson, while the Hutsells dove to about 70 feet on the outside of the Island. They found a lot of pretty spondylus in the rocks and took about 15 great specimens in all different colors. **Figure 6** The spondylus included *Spondylus leucacantha* Broderip, 1833, *Spondylus princeps* Broderip, 1833 and a few *Spondylus calcifer* Carpenter, 1857. All of the specimens were going to have great color once they were cleaned. Not being a diver, I managed to buy about half of the ones they found, and the others went to their shell shop in Old Town, San Diego. Day one, the first full day at El Requeson, had been a huge success for all of us. We were worn out by time dinner was on the table. Needless to say, we did not stay up late telling stories that evening.



Figure 6. Spondylus specimens from deep water off El Requeson Island.

Day two at El Requeson brought another beautiful sunrise and fresh coffee. Kim wanted to dive the north end of the Island since it had more of a drop off into deep water. Since that area would be limited for me, I asked them to drop me off along the rocks and sandy beaches on the inland side of the Island. I have a small one-man life raft that I put on a leash and attach it to my dive belt. In the raft, I carry extra water, plastic containers, a paddle, and I used it to store ex-large shells and heavy items I found. Even though I was out alone, I was in no real danger as I was in less than 12 feet of water at any given time, plus I had my safety line to the raft. The camp site was only about a quarter of a mile away. The highlight of the morning was finding four *Pterynotus piniger* Broderip, 1833, and two *Typhis clarki* Keen & Campbell 1964 and one *Typhis grandis* A. Adams



1855. All of these were collected in less than 8 feet of water in the rocks.

The tide was going out by the time I was ready to head back to camp. So, I decided to walk the sand bar back to camp and see what might turn up. There were many bivalves and other species, but I wasn't there to collect these families. In fact, I didn't pick up a shell going back to camp. I was really tired when I returned, so I got a cold cerveza and laid down on my cot to wait for their return. I had already decided I needed some rest and that I was not going back out that afternoon. So, I cleaned shells and got some much-needed rest. The Hutsells came in and rested that afternoon and decided they were going back out for a night dive. They went to the far side of El Requeson island and did extremely well. Among the treasures were three very large *Cymatium parthenopeum keenae* Beu, 1970 with full periosteum. **Figure 7** They also collected about two dozen *Spondylus princeps* and *Spondylus leucacantha* Broderip, 1833.



Figure 7. *Cymatium parthenopeum keenae* Beu, 1970 egg capsules found at 70 ft. and returned after picture.

Day three at El Requeson Island found us working different parts of the Island. This was my day to hunt cones. I worked the rock formations around the Island and found many nice specimens, which included *Conus brunneus* Wood, 1828, *Conus princeps* Linnaeus, 1758, two *Conus princeps apogrammatus* Dall, 1910, one *Conus lucidus* Wood, 1828, *Conus virgatus* Reeve, 1849 and three super speci-



Figure 8. El Requeson Island in the Bahia de la Concepcion.

mens of *Conus archon* Broderip, 1833, plus several smaller specimens of various other cones. **Figure 8**

El Requeson was a shellers paradise, but the toilet facilities were out of this entire world. The one toilet available to the entire camp site was about 50 yards from our camp site and it looked out towards Highway 1. It consisted of a 50-gallon drum buried in the sand, and you had to be extremely careful not to fall in. The biggest problem was that the toilet only had three sides to it, and the open side faced the highway. So, the Mexican truckers would pass by and honk at you while you are trying to attend to your business. The stink and the flies were beyond this world at 110-115 degrees each day. I quickly decided this toilet was not for me. I would grab my little shovel and head for the bushes and take my chances with the rattlesnakes. Besides, when you were in the three walled toilets, anyone could walk upon you at any time. It made for a lot of fun.....more fun than I wanted.



Figure 9. El Requeson camp site.

On Day four, our last day to dive and collect at El Requeson, was a beautiful day. Once again, I was up very early preparing coffee and watching the sunrise, knowing this would be my last collecting day on the trip. **Figure 9** As I sat there, I wondered if I would ever return and do this again. It was a sad feeling but our time was coming to an end. We agreed to work hard all morning collecting and then spend the afternoon getting ready to leave for San Diego the next morning. I figured I had one more day of collecting shells in paradise, and paradise it was. Day four turned out to be a really productive day for me, as I decided to work a huge sand flat with rocks in about 6-10 feet of water. This is the one area I had not covered previously. This would be my last shot at El Requeson, maybe forever.



Figure 10. Sandbar from camp site out to El Requeson Island at low tide.

The Hutsells loaded their gear into the Zodiac and headed for deeper water. I got my snorkeling gear on, attached my life raft with extra water, and walked in the water from the beach. **Figure 10** The tide had started coming in around 2:00 am and I figured most of the shells would be out feeding this early in the morning. I was absolutely correct. I wasn't more than 25 yards offshore when I found my first *Strombus galeatus* Swainson, 1823. It was huge and weighted a ton filled with water. I managed to get him into my raft and started out further, where I found two more *Strombus galeatus* feeding on bivalves. They were not as large but had more color and pattern to their shell. This sand flat turned out to be one of the very best areas to collect in during the trip. I found numerous cones of many species, many olives, and lots of pectens. I collected about 20 *Pecten vogdesi* Arnold, 1906, along with two sacks of *Argopecten circularis* Sowerby, 1835 in every color in the rainbow. They were absolutely the best of the entire trip.



Figure 11. View of Bahia de la Concepcion and the deep blue watercolor.

My final day of collecting finally ended about 11:00 am. **Figure 11** I was just collected out, and dead tired and exhausted at this point. I had had enough for one trip. However, it had been the most wonderful time I had ever experienced. We spent the afternoon cleaning shells and loading all our gear into the jeep and getting the Zodiac on the trailer and ready for the trip back to San Diego. We had so many shells that we decided to put the majority of the shells in the Zodiac and cover it with a tarp for the trip home. We thought the jeep would just smell somewhat nicer for the long ride back. We worked all afternoon and into the evening getting ready. We decided to stop in Mulege on the way back for breakfast, so we could get an early start. We packed everything except our cots. I went to sleep that last night looking up into the Heavens at the stars and blackness of space, and said my prayers and gave thanks for such a wonderful and memorable trip to Baja.

**Figures 12 & 13**



Figure 12. Camp site at El Requeson..

**Part Four to be continued in the  
December issue of *The Beauii***



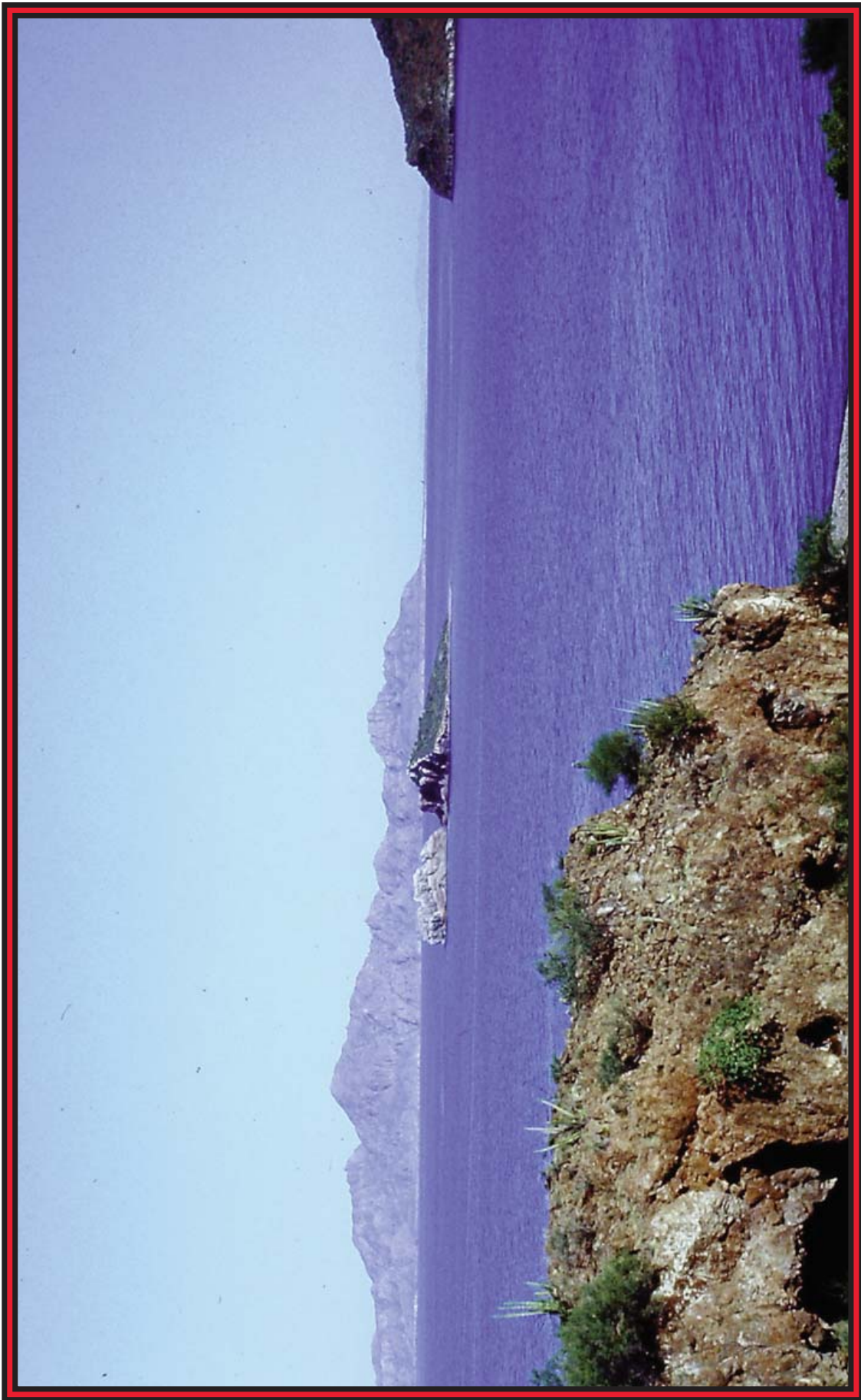
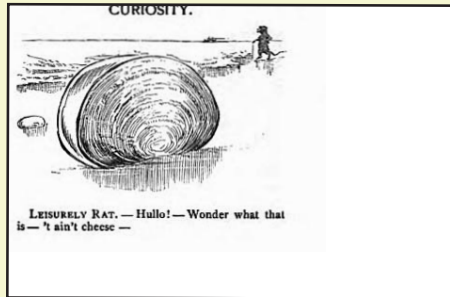


Figure 13. Sea of Cortez, Baja, Mexico..



## Vintage Shell and/or Shelling Caricatures

From time to time your Editor will place some vintage caricatures (cartoons) found in magazines prominent in the mid-1800s to early 1900s. Researching for another hobby (the Organ Grinder) has led to several interesting images of interest to members of the shell club. Hopefully you will enjoy these.



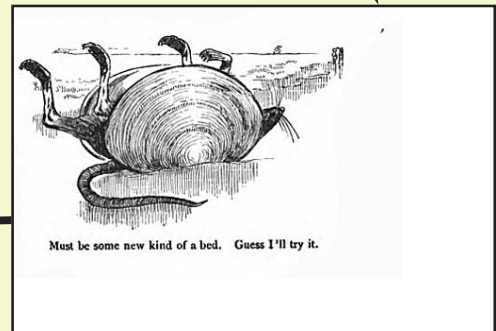
Leisurely Rag—Hallo!—Wonder what that is—'t ain't cheese—



And it ain't exactly a nest—



Clam Miner—Say, Bill, I've been travellin' this beach, man an'day, for nigh on forty years, but I've dad-battered "If ever I see a clam run away!"



Must be some kind of a bed . . . Guess I'll try it.

“The Manufacture of a Natural Curiosity”

Illustrated in *Puck Magazine*, July 5, 1880.

### 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](mailto:rbopp1@tampabay.rr.com).

We look forward to your submission!

*Randy Allmand*


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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!

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**Ron Bopp—Collector/Shell Show Displays**  
Interests: Bursidae, Conidae, Halotidae & FL Fossil Shells  
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.

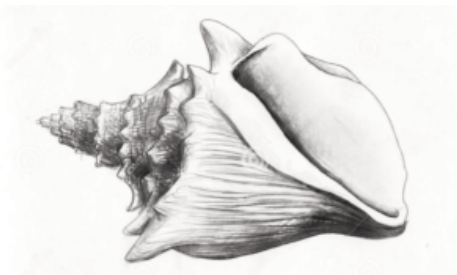
To clarify, the \$25.00 pays for your card to appear in each issue of the 2020-2021 *The Beauii*.

**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

### **You are invited to take part in a Virtual Shell Show**

The Sanibel Shell Club invites you to be a part of the 2021 Virtual Sanibel Shell Show on March 5 and 6th from 12 – 3 p.m. EST on the Club's YouTube Channel. It is free and will be a blast with educational and entertaining videos, a shell photo contest, DIY shell projects, door prizes and more! With lots of social media exposure, we think it will attract a global audience of fellow shell enthusiasts like yourselves. Just for fun, here's a link to our YouTube channel where you can get an idea about what you can expect when you attend the virtual show. If you can't click on the links below, copy and paste them into your browser.  
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Nh8ee9t05s>

#### **Enter the Photo Contest**

Time to look through your thousands of shell photos for that special one because your photos could be judged "Best SHELL Photo of The Show" for our virtual 2021 Sanibel Shell Show.

As a fun part of the show, we're going to feature a Shell Photo Contest with seven categories (see below). Each category will have a committee-judged winner with prizes, and then EVERYONE will vote online for the People's Choice Award for "Best Shell Photo of The Show." The winner receives a grand prize and a printable certificate for framing.

Both the photo submission process and the People's Choice voting are open to everyone. And we're going to try to include ALL photos submitted in a slide show montage on YouTube. A total of 3 digital photos, one photo per category, will be allowed per email address.

The categories are as follows:

- Sanibel beach with shells
- Gastropod(s)
- Bivalves(s)
- Live mollusk(s)
- Fossil shells(s)
- People with shell(s)
- Funny shell(s) photo

This link will give you all the photo contest rules. It also has the Photo Submission Form for entering the contest. <https://sanibelshellclub.com/sanibel-shell-show-shell-photo-contest/>

#### **Submit photos for two different slide shows**

##### **The Sanibel Stoop**

You could be in our hilarious photo slide show about THE SANIBEL STOOP to premier during Day 1 (March 5) of the show on our Sanibel Shell Club YouTube Channel. We call it the "Sanibel Stoop" but you can do the "stoop" over any shell on any beach. The photo submission is open to everyone, one photo per email address.

It's going to be really fun and so funny! Need some motivation to submit a photo? Watch our Stoop video on the web page and see the rules and submission form

<https://sanibelshellclub.com/2021-sanibel-shell-show-sanibel-stoop-photo-request/>

##### **Your Favorite Shell**

Everyone is invited to submit ONE favorite shell photo (one per email address) for an EPIC photo slide show video to be premiered on Day 2 (March 6) on YouTube.

You gotta watch to see your photo! See photo submission rules and submission form can be found on this link. <https://sanibelshellclub.com/2021-sanibel-shell-show-favorite-shell/>

**Please note that all photos must be submitted online using the forms on the Sanibel Shell Club's website. They must be submitted by 11:30 PM on November 30, 2020.**



## Meeting Minutes - Sarasota Shell Club October 08, 2020 - 7:00 PM on Zoom

**Introductions and Welcome:** President Sally Peppitoni called the meeting to order at 7:01 PM on-line using Zoom.

**Program:** “Junonias” – Becca Mensch, Bailey-Matthews Shell Museum, Sanibel. Excellent presentation on the Junonia, its known habitat, and what we are learning from the specimens living in the aquarium at the museum.

**Secretary’s Report:** Sally Peppitoni emailed the membership the minutes for the September meeting. Angela Sampogna made a motion to accept the minutes as presented and Bill Painter seconded. Motion carried in voting.

**Treasurer’s Report:** Karen Huether presented an account balance of \$25,203.84 as of this meeting. September income amounted to \$253 and expenses were \$808. Third quarter taxes have been filed. Karen will call Bruce Paulsen and work with him on renewal of our 501(C3) status.

### **Committee Reports:**

Shell show: nothing to report at this time.

Programs: Ron Bopp reported, in lieu of Duane Kauffmann, that he will give a program for our November meeting on getting new people into shelling.

Librarian: no report as Linda Greiner is not present.

Historian: Duane Kauffmann’s report is in this month’s Beauii

Membership: Sally Peppitoni reported, in lieu of Donna Krusenoski, that August and September are our membership drive months. Please get your membership dues in by October 1 to Donna.

field trips: Karen Huether and Gary Martinez plan to send a survey to the membership about where members would like to go on field trips later this year. Karen has been in contact with Meghan Ehlers about the Carefree Learner which is currently not in operation due to COVID 19. Karen thinks we may be able to do at least one Carefree Learner trip later in the year. Both Karen and Gary discussed longer trips in the spring if the membership is interested to possible places like Egmont Key and Dania Beach on the east coast.

Webpage: no report at this time

Newsletter: Ron Bopp reported that Dave Green will have another wonderful installment in the November Beauii.

Education: no report at this time

Sunshine: Frankie Grover reported a card from the club has been sent to the family of Keith Ide who passed away over the summer and to Donald Dan who is recovering from heart surgery.

Artisans: Karen Huether reported that the Bee Ridge Presbyterian Church has agree to let the Artisans pay only \$200 per month for the rest of 2020. This will save the club some money on the rent for their facility.

**Old Business:** none

**New Business:** Sally Peppitoni reported the resignation of Jeanne Dimmick from the recording secretary’s position. Last year’s nominating committee will be contacted to find a replacement.

**Adjournment:** 8:35 PM

Sally Peppitoni  
President and Interim Recording Secretary

## 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	Nov 12, 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.

**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	

# No seashells by the seashore?

**While most** enjoy the wider beaches on Anna Maria Island, the beach renourishment project that is wrapping up has raised some questions.

**BY CINDY LANE**  
SUN STAFF WRITER | clane@amisun.com

**ANNA MARIA ISLAND** – Why are seashells being removed from a beach where tourists – and residents – enjoy shelling?

Debbie Carboni raised the question as the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers works toward finishing its \$17 million beach renourishment project by the first week of November, unless Tropical Storm Zeta changes the plans.

Construction began on July 8 –+ 78th Street in Holmes Beach

and is moving toward Longboat Pass in Bradenton Beach.

The shells would delight beachgoers, some of whom travel long distances looking forward to combing the beach for shells, Carboni said.

Seashells are being removed to meet the contractual agreement between Manatee County and the U.S. Army Corps of Engineers for the texture of the sand, Corps spokesman David Ruderman said.

“There are just too many to leave them on site,” he wrote in an email to The Sun. “As they dredge the placement material from the borrow areas, they hit sections that have varying consistencies of shell versus sand, and have to meet prescribed size tolerances for the placement material. Occasionally they stop dredging one section

and move to the next to get a better quality (finer composition) of material. Quality of material has been excellent overall throughout the construction, and removing the larger size elements is in keeping with their monitoring the quality.”

The shells, picked up offshore, are mixed with rock and other debris, and are slated to be used in county preserve projects. Many shells that make it to the beach are broken as bulldozers push sand and shell out into the water to create a larger beach.

“I understand the beauty and surprise of finding amazing shells on the beach,” Ruderman said. “I think we can all count on mother nature to whip up some weather down the road to deposit more along the shore in the old-fashioned way.”



Seashells mixed with rock and debris are being removed from the new sand placed on AMI’s beaches.  
DEBBIE CARBONI | SUBMITTED



# 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 \_\_\_\_\_ / \_\_\_\_\_