

SHELL-O-GRAM

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March-April, 1995

Volume 36:2

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March Meeting

The March 23 meeting of the Jacksonville Shell Club will be held at the Reid Medical/Science Building of Jacksonville University at 7:30 PM.

An educational slide program on the family Littorinidae will be presented by Mary Reynolds.

The Shell-Of-The-Month will be presented by Fred Chauvin on *Cypraea cervus* L., 1771.

Refreshments will be served and visitors are cordially invited to attend.

April Meeting

The April 27 meeting of the Jacksonville Shell Club will be held at the usual time and place. An educational slide program entitled "Latin Lives In The Mollusk World" will be presented by Betty Hunter. This program was originally scheduled in January but had to be postponed.

The Shell-Of-The-Month will be presented by Dottie Eanetta on *Papuina pulcherrima* Rensch, 1931, a tree snail endemic to Manus Island, Papua New Guinea.

Plan to attend and bring a guest!

Back To The Panhandle Again

President's Day Weekend, 15 members of the JSC (Bill & Betsy Lyerly, Bill Frank, Betty Hunter, Gertrude Moller, Kathy Williams, Selma Thigpen, Andy Hutchison, Jack & Geynell Gebert, Mary Reynolds, Kaye & Mike Noble, George Hapsis of Tallahassee, and Teresa St. John) as well as Teresa's friend Kathleen of Tallahassee, succumbed to the allure of the panhandle's scallop dumps. It was the first visit to the dumps by several of the group.

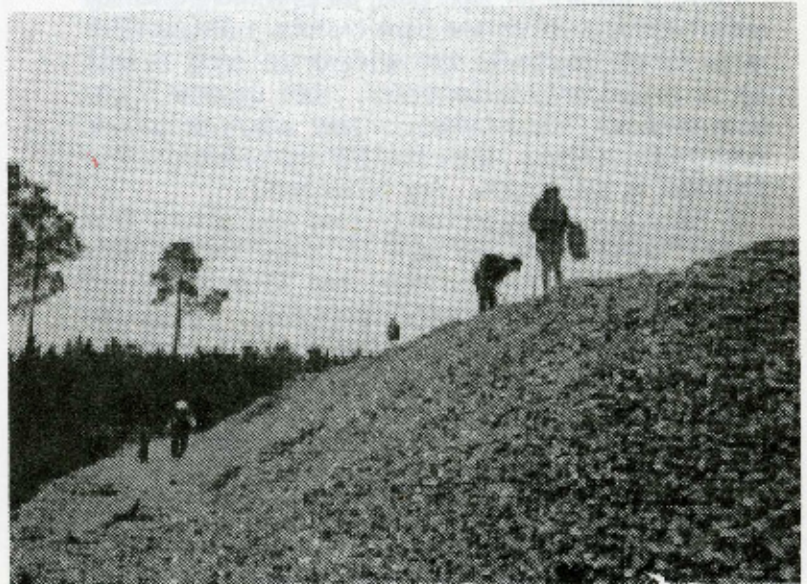
Headquarters for the outing was the "Georgia Motel" in Carrabelle; much more conveniently located (and cheaper) than the "Oaks Motel" in Panacea which had served in this capacity during previous trips.

The Geberts' and George traveled to Carrabelle on Friday and scouted many of the locations destined to be visited by the those who were to arrive on Saturday.

Unfortunately, the weather on Saturday was less than ideal with lingering mid-day fog and thunderstorms. Several of the early arrivals visited the dump at Carrabelle despite a nearly impassible access road. Later in the day, six of the group visited Buddy Ward's main dump having braved a tremendous thunderstorm and monsoon like rains while en-route to Apalachicola. Following an hour or so of shelling, deteriorating weather conditions made a return trip to Carrabelle the prudent choice.

While George had to return to Tallahassee, the remaining 15 dedicated shellers assembled at Julia Mae's in Carrabelle that evening for a delicious seafood dinner.

Up early Sunday morning, the caravan of seven cars/trucks set out on the hour's drive to the Mexico Beach dump. Heavy fog accompanied by a light drizzle only slightly dampened the groups enthusiasm.



Massive Scallop pile at the Mexico Beach dump



Jacksonville Shell Club, Inc.
1865 Debutante Drive
Jacksonville, FL 32246

THE SHELL-O-GRAM IS ISSUED BI-MONTHLY AND MAILED TO ALL REGULAR MEMBERS. ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP DUES \$12.50 INDIVIDUAL, \$15.00 FAMILY. LIFETIME MEMBERSHIP AVAILABLE.

SEND DUES TO:

BILL FRANK, 1865 DEBUTANTE DRIVE,
 JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA 32246.

THE CLUB MEETS THE FOURTH THURSDAY OF EACH MONTH, 7:30 PM AT THE REID SCIENCE/MEDICAL BUILDING, JACKSONVILLE UNIVERSITY, JACKSONVILLE, FL. PLEASE ADDRESS ANY CORRESPONDENCE TO THE CLUB'S ADDRESS SHOW ABOVE. CLOSING DATE FOR ARTICLES TWO WEEKS PRIOR TO THE FIRST OF EACH MONTH OF PUBLICATION. ARTICLES MAY BE REPRINTED IF PUBLISHER SENDS TWO ARTICLES TO THE SHELL-O-GRAM; ONE FOR AUTHOR, AND ONE FOR THE SHELL-O-GRAM LIBRARY, AND THE AUTHOR'S NAME AND PUBLICATION MENTIONED IN THE PUBLICATION.

President's Corner

At our January meeting, the Club voted to send a donation of \$300 to the Bailey-Matthews Shell Museum on Sanibel Island. Our gift has been acknowledged with thanks, advising that \$100 was used for a personalized stone to be used in the "Raymond Burr Garden". The balance was applied to their development campaign. Look for our stone on your next visit to Sanibel and the museum.

Field trips are an important part of our club and are always enjoyed by the participants. The scallop dumps in the panhandle are a favorite spot as well as the annual trip to Cedar Key. Let us know if you have other suggestions; either day trips or overnight. Also, the position of Field Trip Chairman is still open. Any Volunteers?

I have had the opportunity read newsletters from several shell clubs and many of them, particularly those in Florida, mention Hazel and Allan Walker and are following Allan's progress closely. These two have many friends throughout the shelling community and have contributed a great deal, not only to our club, but to other clubs in the area. We all love you both and wish for Allan continued progress in his recovery.

Bill



continued from page 1

Following about 30 minutes of shelling, further deteriorating weather conditions (not to mention the arrival of the dump owner who was less than thrilled by our presence as well as that of two truck-loads of shellers from Ft. Myers), suggested returning eastward to the Port St. Joe dump to be an excellent idea.

Although the Mexico Beach dump showed good potential, the dump at Port St. Joe, despite years of heavy shelling by many groups, once again proved itself by giving up some very nice shells. Of course the most unusual find was by first-time sheller Kathleen who proceeded to find a four inch plus Cypraea cervus not to mention several large Scaphella junonia. This is the first Cypraea cervus, and one of only two cowries, ever found by

JSC members in the panhandle dumps. Other notable finds included several very nice small Cassia madagascarensis spinella, Cymatium parthenopeum, and a Cymatium krebsii.

Soon it was time to explore other locales and secure some lunch, so it was off towards Carrabelle. En-route, the group visited Buddy Ward's Route C-30 dump, checked out the Florida Department of Natural Resources dump (posted and likely watched by armed guards), and visited a shell shop just outside Apalachicola where junonias were available in 100 shell lots for \$4.50 each.

Following a hurried shower and change of clothes, it was time again to visit Julia Mae's for another seafood feast.

The next morning, the group returned home having enjoyed much fellowship, the shelling, excellent meals, and the relaxing atmosphere and friendly people of Florida's Forgotten Coast.

During the trip, one trawler was observed off-loading its catch of scallops; quite small in comparison to those normally seen in the dumps. However, very little if any new material had been added to the seven dumping locations since the clubs previous visit during 1994. This suggests that the 1995 scallop trawling season is just now getting underway or possibly that there are other locales where dumping is taking place which are not yet known to JSC members.

Welcome New Members

Richard and Evelyn Davis
 8455 Ivey Rd.
 Jacksonville, FL 32216
 PH: 721-6150

Marcia Wysocki
 12892 Quailbrook Dr.
 Jacksonville, FL 32224
 PH: 223-9956

Corrections To JSC Membership List

--Address & Phone--

Ms. Crystal Woodruff
 6130 Suwannee Rd.
 Jacksonville, FL 32217
 PH: 739-7320

--Phone Number--

Hazel & Allan Walker
 PH: 781-1553

Off-loading The "Lady Barbara"

With visions of wonderful conchological discoveries dancing in your head, you drove many hours to the Florida Panhandle scallop dumps. Upon arrival you were awed by the presence of $\frac{1}{2}$ acre lots piled 12 feet high with scallops.

With great expectations, you began digging. Unfortunately, you soon discovered that you spent a lot of time digging and found few shells of interest. How is this possible? Why so few shells other than scallops?

On a recent trip to the panhandle I was able to participate in the off-loading of the "Lady Barbara", an approximately 65 foot South Carolina-registered, former Port Canaveral, scallop trawler. This experience helped to partially explain the aforementioned lack of shells in certain dumps.

The "Lady Barbara" had trawled offshore overnight in about 180 feet of water before returning to port at daybreak to be off-loaded. The entire aft and mid-ships sections of the vessel were loaded to near the gunnels with dredged material.

Never having seen an off-loading up close, I approached one of the workers at the scallop plant and inquired if I might watch. Luckily, the individual not only consented but turned out to be a "trash man"; one who separated the trash (fish, shells, rocks, etc.) from the scallops. After further conversation, he and his two co-workers agreed to hand me, standing below their work stations, all the shells other than scallops which came down the conveyor belts.

The procedure for off-loading was to remove the scallops from the deck of the boat with a clamshell bucket and drop them into a large hopper which fed two belts for the "trash men". They then removed the material other than scallops and placed it on the trash belt. The scallops normally would then go into the plant for processing and finally out of the plant into a truck waiting for the now empty shells. The trash belt fed directly into a waiting dump truck.

In this particular instance, the scallops were to be processed at another facility and were thus loaded into an 18 wheeler while the trash went directly to a truck to taken to the off-loading facilities scallop dump. The processed scallop shells would ultimately be dumped by the plant which extracted the meats from the how culled material.

Fortunately, as soon as off-loading had gotten underway, the diesel engine powering the clamshell off-loader developed problems necessitating about an hour's repairs. During this period I was able to closely examine the dredged material. It didn't look promising until a five inch plus Scaphella junonia was seen crawling across one of the few

remaining portions of exposed deck. Upon being asked, the trawler crew readily granted me permission to come aboard and look around. When notified of this wayward spotted shell, they gladly gave it to me and said I could have anything other than scallops from the mass of writhing sea bottom on the deck.

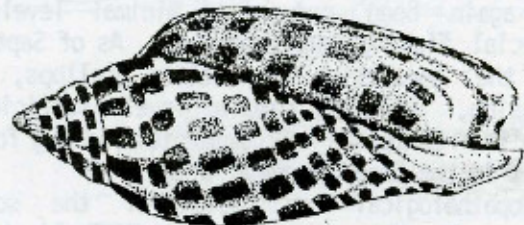
After about 30 minutes of wading and poking around in the dredged material, the take was only four junonias, two Fasciolaria liliun hunteria, a couple of small Busycon contrarium, and two dead paired Macrocallista maculata. Not much of a haul considering that it was exactly as it was taken from the ocean bottom and had not been culled by the crew other than to remove a large Pleuroploca gigantea and five massive Busycon contrarium; all destined for the cooks pot.

Soon the diesel engine was repaired and the off-loading began anew. In less than two hours it was all over. Only two additional junonias had been found in addition to a few other common shells. While it appeared likely that during the hectic pace of off-loading the trash belt workers overlooked some shells, especially smaller species and bi-valves, less than 20 shells had been found in the several tons of dredged material. If you wanted sand dollars, it was a treasure trove but if you wanted shells it was a big disappointment.

As has been observed in other non-culled dump sites, or sites where the trash was dumped with the processed scallop shells, the most common find other than scallops was the junonia.

From this experience, the easy answer as to why there are few shells of interest in the dumps is simply that they are not being trawled along with the scallops. Also, the trawled material may have been culled by another facility and the by-catch, such as junonias, was dumped elsewhere. Similarly, the dredged material may have been culled by the "trash men" and the by-catch shells were given to or sold to an interested party.

Do you want to find shells without straining your back? Then find the dirtiest, most odoriferous dump with rotting fish, crabs, skate, etc.; and you should have one that contains both the processed scallop shells and the by-catch. Happy shelling!



The Calico Scallop Fishery; Then and Now

As recently as 1985, a commercial fishery for the Atlantic Calico Scallop (*Argopecten gibbus* (L., 1758)) flourished off the coast of Northeast Florida. A welcome benefit of this fishery was the ready access to the spoil (and deep water shells) for the members of the JSC. Such coveted collectors' items such as *Niso hendersoni* Bartsch, 1953 and *Cirsotrema dalli* Rehder, 1945, among others, were occasionally found in the dump sites at present day Camp Almacani and adjacent areas around Xalyis Island. To this day, many scallop shells remain just north of the AIA Bridge and an occasional deep water shell can still be found.

Unfortunately for JSC dump enthusiasts, this N.E. Florida fishery appears to be gone forever and a study published in 1993 indicates that the entire east coast Calico Scallop fishery is in jeopardy.

The Atlantic Calico Scallop was identified as a potential commercial species in the early 1960's, but large scale fishing off Cape Canaveral did not begin until the introduction of mechanical processing in 1980. Production levels have fluctuated greatly since that time, but, by the 1980's, between 10 and 40 million pounds of adductor meats were processed annually from the 2500 square miles of fishing grounds located off Cape Canaveral. During this period, 5 processing plants each supported from 5 to more than 20 boats. Each scallop boat typically made trips of 16 to 20 hours, 5 to 7 times per week.

In December of 1988 fisherman began to report finding increased numbers of dead and dying scallops. By early January, 1989 there was evidence of widespread mortality. By the end of January, 1989 the population had decreased to the point that no scallops could be found by either commercial or research trawlers. By the summer of 1989 the population had rebounded sufficiently for regular monthly sampling of the population to resume. Population levels became large enough for commercial fishing to resume by the beginning of 1990. There was no evidence of any further problems until January, 1991 when mortality was again observed throughout the Calico Scallop population. By the end of February, 1991 the scallop population had once again been reduced to minimal levels and commercial fishing was suspended. As of September, 1992 the population of Calico Scallops, while increasing, had not reached levels sufficient to enable the resumption of commercial fishing for this species in the Cape Canaveral area.

Histopathological examination of the scallops involved in the mass mortality implicates an

Ascetosporan (protozoan parasite) of the genus *Marteilia* as the primary cause.

This is the first reported occurrence of *Marteilia* in North American waters as well as the first reported instance of a member of the family Pectinidae serving as a host for this genus of Ascetosporans. All histopathological evidence suggests that it was not present in Calico Scallops off Cape Canaveral prior to 1988. This suggests that it is a newly-arrived species, but the mode of transport is unknown. As there is considerable freighter traffic from all over the world using ports on Florida's east coast including Cape Canaveral, it is conceivable that bilge waters from some of these freighters could have transported the protozoan into the area. While this is an easy speculation to make, it is virtually impossible to either prove or disprove. It is also unknown if this parasite has infected other molluscan species of the western Atlantic or what other species from this area may serve as hosts¹.

Ever wonder how scallops are harvested offshore? Gail Motes and sister-in-law Charlotte Lloyd were fortunate enough to be able to make such a trip during late 1984. An abridged version of her report on this outing entitled "**In Pursuit Of The Scallops**" follows.

My brother Vic Lloyd is a commercial fisherman operating from Jacksonville and he arranged for me to make a trip one of the scallop boats working out of Mayport.

Most of the boats are working boats with minimum luxuries, but not the one we went on! The **Scott-Gregg** came equipped with two color TV's, frost-free refrigerator with ice-maker, a full size gas range, and a head with a full-size shower and the hottest water ever. Also, the entire cabin area was air-conditioned. Now that's my idea of rouging it in style! The electronic equipment on the boat was fantastic. There were monitoring devices of all types, depth finders, radios, LORAN, a fish scope that showed the scallops on the bottom (in color), etc. It looked like the inside of the space shuttle.

Beside Charlotte and me, on board were the captain and three crew members. The crew members took wheel watches, keeping an eye out for trouble and monitoring equipment during the 10 hour run to the scallop beds. The crew shared two bunks and the captain had a separate stateroom. Charlotte and I shared the crew's bunk beds. **Let me clarify that!** Charlotte and I shared one bunk and the crew had use of the other. Since they alternated sleeping times, we never knew who our cabin mate would be at any given time.

We left the dock on Sunday afternoon around 3:00 PM and returned on Monday at approximately 4:00 PM. In between there was a mixture of boredom, excitement, sleeping and eating.

Vic told me that the scallop boats were converted shrimpers and were not designed for the heavy loads on their decks. As a result, many of them have flipped over in heavy seas. And since we were going out in rough weather, he would call on the marine radio occasionally to check on us. So as I lay in the bunk, I kept thinking that the next wave would be **the wave**, the one that would flip us over like a pancake. It added some excitement that I could have done without.

On the long trip to the scallop beds, we watched TV, played cards, slept and ate, slept and ate, and ate. For the week, over two hundred dollars worth of groceries were purchased which we helped stow away. Because of the hard work, the cook prepared nourishing meals. Our dinner was roast beef with all the trimmings.

Once we reached the scallop beds, the action went from slow motion to fast forward. Two huge nets were lowered over the side and then dragged along the bottom. The captain carefully monitored the time and the net weight and then selected the right moment to bring up the nets. The full nets were hoisted over the deck of the boat.

Two men then took hold of the ropes attached to the net ends, pulled, and released the scallops, which rained down on the deck like colored hail. The nets were then returned to the water to resume trawling.

During each subsequent trawl, the men spread the shells out on the deck to make room for the next haul. This was not as simple or as easy as it sounds. It is extremely dangerous work. The heavy net can knock a crewman overboard, or when the scallops are piled high on the deck, he can slip and slide right off the boat, especially if the seas are rough and the boat is rolling. Twice we almost had a "man overboard", which would mean he would be lost. In the darkness and rough seas, the chances of finding a crew member swept overboard would be almost non-existent.

There was very little time to sort through the shells while we were trawling. The nets were dumped approximately every six minutes. Between hauls there was a lot of activity, and we were kept very busy just staying out of the way, trying to watch the operation, and not make pests of ourselves. There were moments of comedy as we watched the guys in their vinyl coveralls and boots sliding down mountains of scallops trying to keep their balance and navigate from one side of the boat to the other. Quite often they would have scallops or crabs holding on the cuffs of their overalls. There was a lot of beauty too. The night sky was wonderful to watch and enjoy.

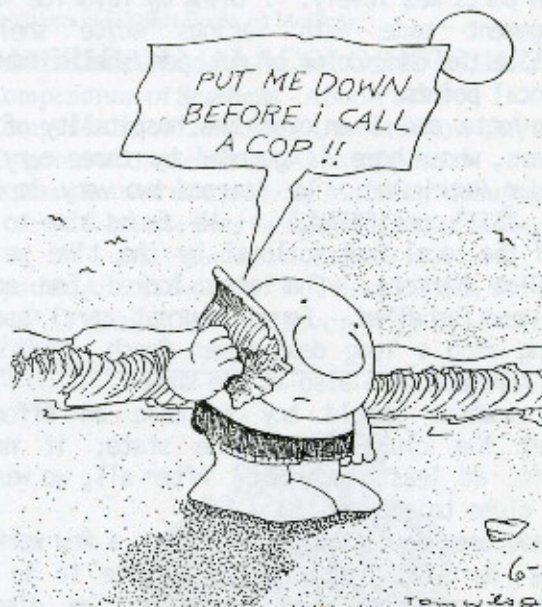
One of the highlights of the trip was watching the porpoises feeding on the flying fish that the boat was flushing from the water around us.

After about three hours of trawling, we were ready to head in to unload. One of our nets had been damaged in the wheel (propeller). Back at the docks we watched the process of unloading scallops into trucks. They were lifted off the boat by a crane and dropped into an open metal funnel. They then traveled along a conveyor belt, separated from the trash (other shells, fish, cabs, etc.) and into waiting trucks. We were finally able to do some serious collecting. Charlotte took one side of the conveyor belt and I took the other side. We really did well - nothing exceptional, but large quantities of common shells. We collected tulips, whelks, cones, olives, moon snails, baby's ears, small helmets, paper figs, and others. For me the shell of the trip was beautiful black olive (Oliva bifasciata bollingi Clench, 1937) in perfect condition.

We were given a lot of consideration by everyone involved with the trip both on board and at the dock. They were all polite and helpful. It was a very interesting experience, and I'm glad I had the opportunity to do it. However I would not recommend it for collecting. It is best to stick to the dumps, and if you can ever make a connection, get on one of the conveyor belts. Remember, whether at the dump or on a conveyor belt, always be polite and courteous so that shellers will always be welcomed².

¹Text paragraphs 3-6 excerpted from "An Acetosporean Disease Causing Mass Mortality In The Atlantic Calico Scallop, Argopecten Gibbus (Linnaeus, 1758)" by Moyer, Blake, and Arnold; originally published in the Journal of Shellfish Research, 12 (2): 305-310, 1993.

²Originally published in the Shell-O-Gram, 26 (1): January-February, 1985.



The Way It Is

Club News

by Billie Brown

Hello to all. It's March already and everybody has been busy! Some of our members have been visiting shell shows around the state. Harry Lee was a judge for the Broward Show. The Melbourne Show was attended by five of our Jacksonville members (Betty Hunter, Harry Lee, Bill Frank and the Abramsons). Betty entered five exhibits and won five awards! Good job Betty! The Melbourne show featured about 500 linear feet of exhibits and the competition was fierce. Sarasota was a wonderful show. Charlotte Lloyd was a scientific judge along with Walter Sage. Sarasota has a great exhibit hall and the exhibits could be enjoyed even more because of the space. Craft exhibits were on a stage with scientific exhibits on the floor with dealers around the wall areas much like our shows in the old Flag Pavilion. The exhibits were excellent; both scientific and crafts.

I gravitated more toward the crafts. The flower arrangements were breath taking. There were miniature arrangements that were so small that unless you had extraordinary patience you would lose your mind as well as your eyesight trying to make them. There was a cypress-knee wood carving that was impressive. It was about four feet tall and mounted on a turntable so that each carving could be easily viewed. There was a mermaid, shells, and an eel that was electrifying! Ha! Each object was in such a place that you had no doubt in your mind that the artist could look at the wood and see just where each image belonged. True talent. A picture of flowers under glass made entirely of sea urchin parts was lovely. I think my favorite was an arrangement made with various white shells to emphasize the dark color of cut pen shells that made the focal points.

Charlotte and I enjoyed the hospitality of Peggy Williams, whose home is guarded by three very large Labrador Retrievers. We learned two very important words, "SIT" and "STAY." We found time to visit one of the local (not so local by the time we found it) Flea Markets. Charlotte looked for antique stuff and I shelled. Found a great coral specimen growing atop a long dead Queen Conch. Ruthie and Frank Abramson were also at the show.

Our members should try to make an effort to support the clubs around the state; if not to exhibit, at least to visit. After all, we want the other clubs to support us.

I have been contacted about having a few workshops before our shell show. The purpose is to make Christmas ornaments for a tree to be displayed

during our show. The first date will be March 25 (Saturday) at 9:30 or so. Bring shells, glue gun (extension cords will be there if needed), etc., and a bag lunch. I will have tea/soft drinks and dessert available. We will have samples of ornaments to give ideas (if you have some to show, please bring them). If you choose not to work - come anyway - we have a good time - you might get inspired! We will decide on a date for April at the March meeting.

Mark your calendars for the "Shellers Jamboree" May 27-29. Bill Lyerly should soon have registration forms available. This is a great event, lots of fun and good programs! Our Betty Hunter will be a keynote speaker this year featuring her trip to the Galapagos Islands. Remember registration for the Jamboree is limited to about 150 persons! Don't be left out!

I have received a letter from the local sponsors of "Earth Day 95" to be held on April 23. They are inviting us to exhibit. Their theme is "Experiencing the beauty of mother earth" through cleaning projects, nature walks, energy conservation, etc. We have, in the past, participated and it is a good way to make more people aware of our club (most people are still not aware that there is a JSC). It would also be a way to advertise our coming shell show with fliers, etc. I will have more information at the March meeting. Think about it!

Ran into Jack and Geynell Gebert at an early AM garage sale. Geynell says she is going to retire. Maybe that means we will see more of them at our meetings.

Charlotte and I attended the antique fair in Jacksonville and as we were leaving we met Harry Lee just entering. "Looking for a Sailor's Valentine." We wished him luck. Only shell that we saw was a Fighting Conch made into a pin cushion; a souvenir of "Minnesota" written on the outside. Charlotte will be giving a program this month to the Sawgrass Women's Club. They will be in for a real treat.

Don't forget the club field trip to Cumberland Island scheduled for Saturday March 18th. If you are interested, give Betty Hunter a call at 786-6845 ASAP.

Happy Birthday and good wishes to Bill Lyerly (March 17), to Chin Frank (April 3), Teresa St. John (April 22), Paul Brown (April 27), and Betsy Lyerly (April 30).

Let us wish you happy days! Do I have your birthday, anniversary, or special event? If not, share! Give me a call (241-3755) or drop me a line. This article is supposed to be about **YOU** our members.

How's Your Library Doing?

Most shell collectors (and shell crafters for that matter), over time, assemble a library; the size and content of which is obviously in direct proportion to the extent of one's interests.

The library may only include general shell identification works such as the Compendium Of Seashells (Abbott & Dance), or if one is more specialized, monographs on specific families such as the Living Terebras Of The World (Bratcher & Cernohorsky). A library's size is only limited by one's quest for knowledge, and with today's book prices, monetary resources.

Fortunately for club members, locally there are several sources of reasonably priced (read: very cheap) used books of interest to the average club collector/crafter which should not be overlooked. These include the many area flea markets and fund raising events such as the annual Jacksonville Friends Of The Library book sale held in January at the convention center.

The good news for one wishing to expand their library is that a book which would be of interest to a club member is there and the price is right (typically \$1.50 for hard back and \$.50-\$.75 for paperback.) The bad news is that you have to find it.

In the case of the convention center sale, the exhibition hall is filled with in excess of a quarter of a million books. An attempt is made to sort them into some kind of order (hobbies, nature, etc.). However, the sheer volume of the material is obviously overwhelming to the organizers and what you seek could be filed virtually anywhere.

A mint copy of Jack Rudloe's wonderful book The Living Dock At Panacea was recently found hiding in the hobbies section. Maybe they thought that Gulf Specimen Marine Laboratories, Inc. in Panacea was Mr. Rudloe's hobby; which in actuality may not be so far fetched.

As for area flea markets, Pecan Park has quite a large used book concession which in the past has proven to be a good source of shell and sea life books. Prices for hard back books are usually in the \$2.50-\$3.50 range. Again however, one must be willing to expend some time and effort to find a book of interest as there is no rhyme or reason to shelf (and bin and box and floor) arrangement.

If one is persistent a real oddity such as the pamphlet Shells Of The Florida Coasts by Francis Wylly Hall of Jacksonville Beach, circa. 1942, can be found. You know it is a very reliable treatise as the author cites no less than five other books in which her "information has been carefully checked"

... "to make sure it is correct." I don't know though about the section on how to make a shell collection and the use of all that cardboard, glue, and pipe cleaners.

Another source of mostly used shell books and publications is **Mr. Richard E. Petit** of North Myrtle Beach, SC. Mr. Petit currently has available a 16 page listing of publications which can be ordered via mail. To obtain a copy, write to him at P.O. Box 30, North Myrtle Beach, SC 29597-0030 or phone (803) 249-1651

Several specimen shell dealers also stock a significant number of in-print shell books. These include the following:

Mal De Mer Enterprises (Bob & Dottie Janowsky)

P.O. Box 482

West Hempstead, NY 11552 or phone (516) 481-0456

Thomas Honker Specimen Shells

P.O. Box 1011

Delray Beach, FL 33447-1011 or phone (407) 276-9658.

The Shell Store (Bob & Betty Lipe)

440 75th Ave.

St. Petersburg Beach, FL 33706-1832 or phone (813) 360-0586.

For books by author Jack Rudloe of Panacea, the following titles are available directly from him at P.O. Box 237 Panacea, FL 32346 (904) 984-5297: The Wilderness Coast, Time of the Turtle, The Sea Brings Forth, and The Erotic Ocean. Or stop by in person at the lab at 300 Clark Dr., in Panacea during your next trip to the scallop dumps.

Happy hunting!

Publishers of Distinct Books on Mollusks

AMERICAN MALACOLOGISTS, INC.

Compendium of Seashells - Abbott \$49.95

Compendium of Landshells - Abbott. Now only \$21.00

Kingdom of the Seashell - Abbott \$19.95

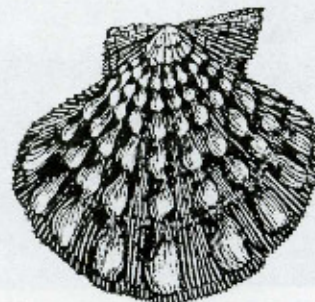
A Classification of the Living Mollusca - Vaught \$21.00

Books also at the Bailey-Matthews Shell Museum

2431 Periwinkle Way, Sanibel

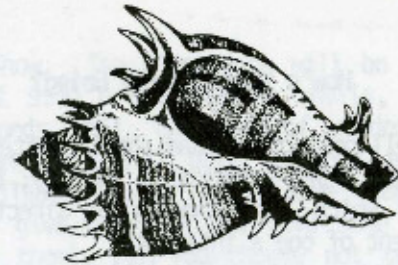
Cynthia Abbott Sullivan Phone: 1(508) 686-1799

P.O. Box 1088, Andover, MA 0810-0019



**SUNCOAST CONCHOLOGISTS
HOSTS**

SHELLERS' JAMBOREE '95



Join shell club members from around the state at the '95 Jamboree. Mark your calendars as plans are being finalized for a memorable weekend at our new location - Honeywell's MINN-REG Building in Largo, May 27-29 (Memorial Day Weekend).

The all-inclusive package for a full weekend of fun and food is \$65 for those registering prior to May 1st. (After May 1st - \$70) This includes 3 meals, Continental Breakfast and the Sunday Night Banquet.

Forms will be available from your club president after March 1st or send a stamped, self-addressed, legal-size envelope (75¢ postage) to:

JOAN PIERSON
11710 Parkview Lane
Seminole, FL 34642
(813) 397-7610

WE WILL AGAIN FEATURE:

- ◆ Special guests from around the world
- ◆ Our Shell Market where you can sell or swap shells or shell-related items (No dealers please!)
- ◆ An auction of specimen shells from around the world
- ◆ Parade of Snails
- ◆ Single Specimen Shell Show with Awards
- ◆ A super raffle, prizes and surprises
- ◆ NEW - Shell and Stamp Show
- ◆ Shell measuring and ID of your shells
- ◆ And a chance to talk shells, shells, shells!

The Shell-O-Gram
1865 Debutante Drive
Jacksonville, FL 32246

