



Ore-Cutts

Volume XL1

Number 2

Ore-Cutts has new editor

The award-winning newsletter of OMS has a **New Editor** at the helm. Deborah Hood agreed to step into the large shoes left by the Ore-Cutts latest editors, Dick and Bess Shields. The Shields are leaving for (hopefully) greener pastures in the Great State of Texas. The Shields have served ably as the editors of the Ore-Cutts since May 2002. The multi-talented Shields have mastered the electronic publishing of the Ore-Cutts, including layout, photography, and other facets of publishing that Deborah and her assistant editors will have to come up to speed on. We wish Dick and Bess happy hunting in their future endeavors.

Readers of the Ore-Cutts are asked (**please!!**) to send in any articles or other items that may interest the publication's readers. Photos (in **.jpeg** format) of members engaging in rock related activities are especially welcome, especially if accompanied by a caption.

Debbie is happy to receive e-mailed entries debihood1@sbcglobal.net, or you can send them to Assistant Editor Wayne Mills at: wwmills50@hotmail.com, or Assistant Editor Jan Ferguson at: jksd@earthlink.net.

Thanks for your patience and assistance while we get up to speed in the publishing business! And many thanks to Wes Lingerfelt for getting us where we are! Deadline for submissions is the 24th of the month for the next months' newsletter.

Look at the size of those amethyst cathedrals...the ladies were nice too.

Quartzite Rocks!

Wayne Mills, Reporter at large

Several of our members headed to Quartzite for the annual gem brou-ha-ha. Wes and Jeannie left the day after the January 11, 2006 combined Board and General meeting, and Wayne headed out Saturday 14 to hopefully catch up with Wes and do some shopping for future raffles. Elaine & John Von Achen traveled with Wes and Jeannie, and had a great time. This was Elaine's first time at Quartzite, and she was astounded by the variety of materials available. Elaine's 7-year old Grandson, Joseph, cleaned up as several of the dealers presented him with some wonderful rock treasures.

And there were many rock treasures to be had. But many were overpriced according to Wes who has been to Quartzite several times. Despite that, in two days I was able to acquire enough materials for the raffle to have 20 items per meeting for the rest of the year. But believe me choosing was not easy as the first person to complain about the raffle selections will find out.





This is a life-sized metal sculpture of a Stegosaurus sculpted by Garry Underwood of Alliance, Nebraska. A museum curator already offered \$25,000 for it, but said if Garry could get more at Quartzite to do so. Unfortunately, I was a little short, but have an offer to visit the White River Badlands with Garry next time I get to Nebraska.

Don't let the blue sky in this picture fool you. Tuesday blew at Quartzite. The temps were about 55, the wind velocity was near that, and dust was everywhere! Many dealers were closed, but I hooked up with Wes and Jeannie, and we got several good deals. You'll see.

The Moon Stone Odyssey

By Ralph Bishop, Honorary member, Orcutt Mineral Society

May I state at the outset of this true story that the names, dates and places mentioned below may be changed to protect the guilty. Think twice before YOU try this at home.

It was a beautiful, bright sunny day on the Central Coast of California. Poppies and lupines highlighted the emerald green grassy foothills. Meadowlarks warbled their love-songs, and the golden eagle watched it all from above. Out of the corner of her eye the eagle saw a strange human creature enter her field of view. It had been some since the eagle had seen this one, so she swung in a wide circle and watched closely. This one always changed its color to match the color of the terrain, and stayed in the cover of creeks when possible. Wily the eagle thought, but harmless, and no competition for food. If memory served her well, this one wandered hither and yon, picking up, of all things, rocks. The eagle spent only one turn

on this creature. Why waste her time when there were squirrels to watch?

I heard the shrill screech, and looked up as the eagle was eyeing me, head cocked sideways in the middle of a graceful turn. Effortlessly, only the first five exaggerated wing feathers moved like fingers, dictating the width of her circle. This was a very good omen for a spiritual man on a quest. As I dropped over the rim of basalt, the squirrels scattered for their holes.

The cliff face was studded here and there with agate nodules and veins. The steep talus slope was also rich with "agate from above". I established a camp in the cover of the reeds at the edge of a sulfurous pond. A heron erupted from the water beyond the cattails, but the coots could not have cared less that I had invaded their home ground. I spent the better part of the day filling my pack with banded and white sagenite agate. It was a good day, and time came to break camp, high-grade the pile, and head for the barn

For Ralph, this is always the dangerous time of the day (just ask Wes). As I skirted the pool along the base of the talus slope, the omen of the eagle came true. I saw a beautiful, botryoidal bubble peeking out of the base of the talus. "Why do you always wait until I have a full pack, and am headed home?" I asked the Day Time Goddess. I shrugged my pack off and got a closer look at the treasure by scraping around the base of the rock. It grew, and grew, and a window of tubular agate with a multitude of metallic rosettes materialized. By the time I got the rock uncovered, the sun was low, but there it sat, 180 pounds of pure sex. A piece of vein agate, carnelian and bluish agate spotted with botryoidal tubes with metallic rosette cores. And it is big, and especially heavy. "Thank you my dear," I said. No, I don't talk to myself, at least not in the field. I talk to my spirit helper, the Agate Goddess, and I do so with respect. I knew that I could not carry it that day, but I swore that I would not let this beauty lay in the dirt for more than two more moons. So I loaded my pack back on my shoulders, and started on the 2 miles and four

fence lines to the road. Then retrieving my mountain bike from the culvert, it was an effortless two-mile downhill ride to Wes's home. I arrived just as the sun dropped into the Pismo Fog.

Wes and I were looking through the nodules when we heard Jeannie's dinner call. Even though we had a number of beauties scrubbed-exposing snow-white sagenite fans, we knew dinner was on the table. Jeannie, the tolerant angel that she is, had a hot dinner for this "agate bum". I wonder how I knew what time to show up.

I related my day's adventure over dinner, and, of course, mentioned the 180-pound jewel. "Again?" asked Wes. "Yep" I replied. "Just as I made my turn to leave—again. So Wes, how much are you going to rent me your little Red Flyer Wagon for?" Jeannie laughed. "That's a mighty valuable little red wagon, it's got a lot of experience carrying valuable rocks" Wes uttered through a mouthful of mashed potatoes. Wes has the same quaint sense of humor as the Agate Goddess. I could see that the wagon as going to "cost me" through Wes's smile.

I learned a long time ago that being a Gemini has its advantages. One half of me excels under the gaze of the eagle, (and by the grace of the Agate Goddess), the other half by the Great Horned Owl (The Goddess is also a Gemini, and has a darkly humorous side). With that thought in mind, Wes dropped me off at the culvert.

The bike went into the culvert and the Red Flyer was duct taped to my backpack (God bless Duct tape). I'm sure the first hooter wondered "what"? Who-who-who "Here comes a human creature with a red thing on his back!" The coyotes yipped and howled in laughter. Laugh all you want, I was driven by a mental image: Beautiful smooth, botryoidal structure with metallic rosettes. She was a "rare" beauty. A lustrous skin of amber agate probably covered a true blue agate heart. My heart pounded but what was that red thing on my back? I intended to duct tape (God bless Duct tape) the rock onto the wagon. I say on because she was too big to

fit in the wagon. Would this create a problematic high center of gravity elevated over 4 tiny, narrow hard wheels? When a man is driven by lust is he capable of intelligent thought? I would suggest only duct tape could save such a man from himself. The whole roll (God bless Duct tape).

It was a crisp dark night as I walked toward the rising sliver moon. Even though my eyes had acclimated to the darkness it was only the stars and the distant lights of Santa Maria that highlighted the blackness. I topped the saddle and was on my way down a steep slope when it happened. Out of the stillness a low, guttural vibrating sound shocked me. A sound like I'd never heard in my 56 years. I dropped to one knee, frozen adrenaline surging my senses on full alert. There came a number of consecutive bursts of sound and then an eerie silence. After a short time in a frozen stance I proceeded down slope about 100 yards. Again the noise came, closer this time, out of the darkness. I dropped this time, kneeling, leaning back on the Red Flyer. Silently I sat, my mind racing, adrenaline coursing through my veins. The night before there had been three hours of UFO programs on Discovery Channel. The last hour Mom and I had watched abductees being interviewed. Some had even been probed! Some had been taken advantage of for reproductive purposes. We had made a number of sarcastic comments. I hoped now my sarcasm would not come back to bite me in the butt— or worse! "Snap out of it" Ralph I thought. So I rose and moved forward with conscious apprehension. As I came to the fence line at the base of the hill I was again struck with ...apprehension. This time I could barely make out rather large dark shadows in the adjoining field. "Cows!" As the word crossed my lips, that guttural sound again shattered the still of the night. As it did, one shadow vibrated in unison. Then it happened again. "A snoring cow?" I sighed in relief. Well, at least I was not abducted by a snoring cow! "Is this your idea of entertainment?" I whispered to the

Goddess. I heard sweet laughter from a whisper in the night. The goddess was with me. It was a short distance to the rock and took little time to wrap the rock to the Red Flyer (God bless Duct tape). The trip through the pastureland went remarkably well, snoring cow and all. Once on the saddle I took a rest “it’s all downhill now!” I thought. But the first 100 yards was rough plowed, clods half the size of the rock in some places. I drug the wagon down the slope without mercy, cursing the whole way. Somehow the Red Flyer survived the Rubicon and we arrived to a barbed wire fence strung tight as a piano wire. So I had to cut the rock loose slide it part way under the bottom wrung tilt it on edge and let it flop! Flop was the appropriate word. It landed full force, 180 pounds on an extremely large fresh green cow flop! Splat! The crisp night air was now afoul with the pungent odor of fresh spring grass after having passed through a bovine. It was quite an unpleasant job to re-tape the slime-covered agate onto the Red Flyer. “Was this necessary?” I asked. “You smell so sweet!” the goddess snickered. She was right. The front of my body was liberally splattered with digested vegetable matter. I couldn’t even wipe my hands on the front of my pants successfully. But what the hay! Things were uneventful the rest of the way to the culvert on the road. I left the rock and the wagon in the sage along the road and retrieved my bike.

It was 11:00 p.m. and seemingly it would be an uneventful 2 miles downhill to Wes’s. Everything went by with a swish. No problemo, right? Wrong! The goddess just couldn’t help herself; after all, Ralph makes a humorous target. Anyway, I suppose I needed to earn such a stupendous agate. So I’m whizzing down the black asphalt road at a good clip. “No problemo” I thought. “Problemo!” she grinned. In a split second I saw a small, narrow white line wobbling directly in front of me. Being a naturalist, I knew, and swerved not a second too soon. I flew by the little white line just as he let

loose. It took me only a tenth of a second to know I had narrowly missed a live skunk in the middle of the road. It took me 100 yards to regain my composure. “Honey, did I really need that?” The answer came in a sweet whisper. “It’s a real good agate dear, speak softly to me—you still have a mile to go to Wes’s.” “Yes dear!” was my obedient reply. This subservient reply was enough to get me to Wes’s. Wes was still up ready for the “pick up”. “What’s that smell?” asked Wes when I declined to cross the threshold. “I’m ready if you are” he said as he and Lucky (Jeannie’s clean, white dog) jumped into the truck. As I swung into the front seat Lucky’s nose went up like an infield fly. He wanted to roll on my lap. “What did you step in?” Wes asked. “Guess!” I said, trying to keep Lucky from his frantic desires. We got to the culvert, loaded the rock, and successfully returned to Wes’s without running over any endangered species.

(If you wish to see the agate in question, come to the February 14, 2006 meeting of OMS at Elwin Mussell Senior Center in Santa Maria. A well-washed bulk of the vein, and spheres cut from the agate will be displayed.)

The next installment in this series of articles by Ralph Bishop will be entitled “Make a Place for the Rock to go, and it Will go There!” (Graveyard Point, Idaho, July 2, 1973).

Parliamentary Pandemonium

At the Annual Meeting, due to President-elect Duncan’s sudden resignation a spot came open for Board member. At the meeting, two people volunteered for the position, and after a vote was taken, Jill Nelson was elected to the Board. Only after the meeting was it established that Jill did not meet the minimum 1-year membership in the club requirement to be eligible for Board Membership. At the January meeting, Bill Hood volunteered, and was elected to fill the vacant seat on the Board of Directors. Bill will serve until May when Jill becomes eligible for board membership.

However when the board was counting to make sure we had enough, we forgot to count Wayne Mills, who was absent. John Belzel then volunteered to fill the presumed empty board position. We will have to ask John to hold that thought until this years' election. Whew! And we were all sober!

February Display Contest

For February, we will offer a prize for the best natural, heart-shaped rock, and a separate prize for the best-crafted heart-shaped rock.

Raffle Thanks

The January raffle was a success thanks largely to Mike Hansen's skillful handling of the ticket sales and the generous donations of Ralph Bishop. For those winning prizes at the January meeting, the following list of materials donated by Ralph should be useful. Amethyst crystal mass-Creed, Colorado; Blue Lace Agate (Africa); Section of dinosaur femur, Moab, Utah; Banded Agate Thunder Egg, Deming, New Mexico; Biggs Junction Picture Jasper cabochon, dug by Ralph in 1975, Misc. dinosaur bone, Moab, Utah; Colemanite Crystals, Boron, CA; Graveyard Plume agate, Marsing, Idaho; Montana Agate, Yellowstone River, Montana; Travertine stalactite, Kokoweef Mountain, San Bernardino Co., CA. Several other specimens donated by Ralph will be presented at the February meeting.

Also donating mineral specimens, Wes Lingerfelt deserves a thank you as well.

Check out our OMS web site at <http://omsinc.org> or send e-mail to info@omsinc.org.

The Golden Bear Award Goes to...

At the 2005 OMS Annual Meeting President Elect Sharon Duncan presented the Society's highest award to Wayne Mills. The award, established in 1989 echoes the purposes of the California Federation's award of the same name. The award "honors significant

contributions and exceptional service over time by a member of the society". The award is made by the Golden Bear Committee that consists of all past winners of the award, or it may be presented directly by the President of the society.

Wayne has served in every OMS Position except Treasurer and Federation Director. He has been on the Board every year since his one-year anniversary with OMS in 1995, including 2 terms as society President (each term a 3-year commitment). Wayne brought honor to the society by his successful nomination of Wes Lingerfelt to the National Lapidary Hall of Fame in 1998, by winning an American Carver's Guild Award (novice division) from CFMS in 2002, and earning a



Best in (Education) Class Trophy from AFMS/CFMS in 2004. His applications for All-American Club Recognition won silver certificates for OMS from CFMS and AFMS in 1999 and 2004.

Wayne has given several programs to the club on various topics (most recently Fossil Turtles), and is a frequent contributor to the Ore-Cutts. He has headed the prospecting adventure as the "Old Prospector" for young visitors at the OMS annual show.

Beading Class

Beading classes are held on the second and fourth Thursdays at 7:00pm at the home of Dee & Aldo Magri. Open to all club members, come and learn any style of beading or just bring those beads you need to restring. Call Debbie Hood for information.

**Meeting of the OMS Board-
Ellwin Mussell Senior Center
January 10, 2006**

Due to the proximity to the New Year Holiday, President Bullock requested the Board to meet before the General Meeting in January only.

(These minutes were transcribed from notes taken by Deborah Hood.)

Meeting called to order by President Bullock at 6:00 p.m.

Board Members present: Sylvia Nasholm, Debbie Hood, Bess Shields, Wes Lingerfelt, Geary Scheffer, Dee Dee Magri.

Guests: Bill Hood, Dick Shields

Minutes of the December General Meeting were approved as printed in the bulletin.

Correspondence consisted of several newsletters from California Federation Clubs that we have a reciprocal arrangement with.

A required quorum for the December general meeting was established as 20 members. There were 21 members present at the December Annual Meeting. Since Jill Nelson does not have the minimum year membership to be on the Board, she will be an ex-officio member until May. Bill Hood will be a voting member of the Board in Jill's place until the May meeting.

Wes Lingerfelt gave treasurer's Report. Report was accepted as read.

Deborah Hood gave sunshine Report. Deborah, Helen Smith, Kay Vollmer, Wayne Mills and Truman Burgess have been ill.

Adopt a Highway. Chuck Ferguson may take over Adopt-A-Highway.

Annual Meeting will be held at Maria Del Sol on December 9, 2006. The meal price will be \$14.50 (guests), and \$7.25 (members).

New Business: Dick and Bess Shields will be leaving the area to move to San Antonio, Texas. This move will leave a vacancy at the position of Secretary, and at Bulletin Editor.

President Bullock closed meeting about 6:43 p.m.

**General Meeting of OMS-
Ellwin Mussell Senior Center
January 10, 2006**

(These minutes were transcribed from notes taken by Deborah Hood.) Meeting called to order by President Bullock at about 7:00 p.m. The flag salute was conducted. Mike Hanson led the prayer.

Members present: 31. Guests: 6

Secretary Bess Shields read minutes of the December Board, and General Meetings.

Wes Lingerfelt gave treasurer's report. The report was accepted as read. The bottom line is that the club is solvent as we head into 2006.

Deborah Hood gave sunshine Report. Deborah, Helen Smith, Kay Vollmer, Wayne Mills and Truman Burgess have been ill.

Deborah Hood gave abused Children's Fund Report.

President announced dues are due.

Don Nasholm will audit the Treasurer's books.

Field Trips: Bob Bullock announced that the January Field Trip would be to Jalama Beach Saturday, January 14 at 8:30 a.m.

Highway Clean up. Poppy seeds were planted along Highway 166 east of Route 101 at the last highway clean up.

Education. Wes has given three school talks in November and December. He received many nice thank you notes from the children he talked to.

Old Business: Bill Hood volunteered to fill the temporary position on the Board until May when Jill Nelson will have 1 year in with the club. Jill will serve as an ex-officio member until May.

New Business: Dick and Bess Shields will be leaving the area to move to San Antonio, Texas. This move will leave a vacancy at the position of Secretary, and at Bulletin Editor. Elaine Von Achen will serve as Secretary. Debbie Hood will serve as Bulletin Editor, and Jan Ferguson (and Wayne Mills) will serve as Assistant Editors.

The refreshments were doughnuts traditionally provided by the Board in January. Wes Lingerfelt gave an excellent

program on the use of Diamond Pacific's "Bigfoot," and the elements of cutting a simple cabochon.

After the raffle, the meeting was closed at about 9:00 p.m.

Errata:

January's bulletin contained a few errors and omissions.

Page 3. For comparison to the skull, the Sulcata Tortoise is 2 feet long. The skull is 14.5 inches long.

Page 7. Silver Lace Onyx **is** a variety of Travertine.

The Raffle Oversight Committee is a temporary committee. As Chairperson of the Raffle, Wayne is a default member of the Oversight Committee.

Page 8. A check for \$324 representing existing raffle monies **was** turned over to Treasurer Wes Lingerfelt at the Annual meeting with all attendees as witnesses.

Dues Are Due

Dues are \$18.00/year for adults and \$9.00/year for juniors. Dues must be in by March 1 for inclusion in the Red Book.

Sunshine

Lucky Virgin seems to be doing better, finally, after complications of knee surgery. Kay Vollmer was in the hospital for 3 days with the flu, but is home and well again. Wayne also had flu but went to Quartzite anyway to get materials for the raffle...that's real dedication! Truman Burgess had knee surgery and is recuperating at home; he expects to be back with us in a few months. Helen Smith had bypass surgery on her Femoral artery to improve circulation to her foot and relieve pain. We wish you all WELL!

Abused Children

For January under the guidance of Margaret Hansen, we raffled off a very large Colemanite crystal, donated by Ralph Bishop, and a set of 6 assorted thumbnail

mineral specimens. The raffle brought in \$22.00; there were \$29.00 in donations, for a total of \$51.00. For February there will be an Amethyst crystal cluster, so be sure to get your tickets!

Annual Dinner

The OMS 2005 Annual Meeting was held Dec 10, at Maria del Sol. There were 21 members and 5 guests present to swear in new officers, and do the club's business. Those present enjoyed an excellent buffet and the lovely singing of the Sweet Adelines of Tri-City Sounds. Recognition of service was given to outgoing officers as well as lovely cut glass gems donated by Wes Lingerfelt. The incoming Officers were installed, new president Bullock outlined his goals for the club for the next year (more "fun" activities,) a budget was accepted and other necessary club business was done. A collection for the Abused Children's Fund was taken up netting \$116.38, and a collection was made of canned goods for the Salvation Army Food Drive. The Poincetta table decorations were raffled off. If you weren't there you missed an important club activity. So make your plans to be at this year's annual meeting on December 9, at Maria del Sol!

Audit

Don Nasholm will be checking our books again this year to make sure we are keeping records properly.

Beading Class

The beading class is open to all club members the second and fourth Thursdays at Dee Dee Magri's home at 7:00p.m. Learn to do any kind of beadwork or just get help repairing a necklace. For information call Debbie Hood at 481-6860.

2006 Gem Show

It is time to begin thinking about the 2006 "Rainbow of Gems Show. Wes Lingerfelt has sent out the contracts to

the dealers and they are starting to come back with reservation for spaces. So now we need to plan what each of us will be doing to help.

Think about what committee or job *you* would like to do this year. Have you always wanted to do a certain job? Well, volunteer for it now before someone else gets it first.

When you do your spring-cleaning, remember that we need usable “stuff” for the Country Store. If *you* might buy it, then someone else might. When you do your spring plant grooming, pot up a few of those cuttings, we haven’t had very plants the last couple of years. But they were a popular item in years past. Also, when you straighten up around the house, remember that we also need books and magazines, particularly those that deal with our hobby.

Be thinking about what you could donate to the Treasure Chest, and be sure to give yourself plenty of time to get it done...we will have a contest again this year for the best donation to the Treasure Chest, stay tuned for details.

Begin planning a display case for this year. It helps to make a show interesting, and easier to recruit new members when folks can see the kind of things we do. Try to change-up the case a little. Add some new material. Look up more information, and make a few new labels. Spruce up your case so it looks really nice. If you don’t have a case of your own, consider adopting one of the club’s cases to fix up. Talk to Wes if you’d like to do that.

Wes is going to have handbills at the next meeting for us to start passing out to let folks know about our show, as well as posters to put in prominent places. He will be getting tickets printed up a little later for us to begin selling for the Treasure Chest.

Let Committee Chairmen know you want to work with them, such as Sylvia Nasholm in the Kitchen, Debbie Hood in the Country Store, or Dee Dee in hospitality.

Now is the time to plan for the best show ever!

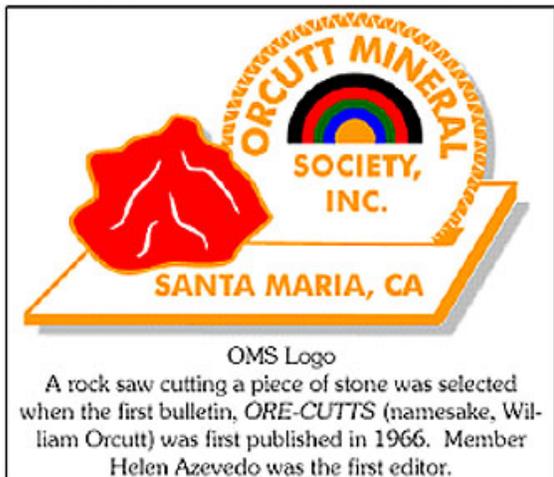


DeeDee & Sharon's Case 2004; 2006 ???



Ideas for improvement of the show are always welcome. If you have any suggestions or comments, please don’t hold back. So let’s roll up our sleeves, pitch in and fulfill our club charter. You’ll enjoy yourself and you will receive a lot more in return than what you put into it. Thanks!

Your Editorial Staff



OMS Purpose

Orcutt Mineral Society was founded in 1956, and was named after William Orcutt, a geologist and civil engineer who worked in the Santa Maria Valley as a District manager for Union oil Company in 1888. In 1989, Orcutt discovered the mineral and fossil wealth of the La Brea Tar Pits on the property of Captain Alan Hancock. The La Brea Tar Pits are one of the most significant fossil finds in paleontological history. The OMS is a non-profit club dedicated to stimulating an interest in the earth sciences. The club offers educational programs, field trips, scholarships, and other opportunities for families and individuals to pursue an interest in collecting and treatment of lapidary materials, fossils, gems, minerals, and other facets of the Earth Sciences. In addition, another goal of this Society is to promote good fellowship, and proper ethics in pursuit of the Society's endeavors. Operating Rules have been set forth to guide the Officers and members of the Society in accomplishing these aims. Affiliations of the OMS include American Federation of Mineral Societies, and California Federation of Mineral Societies.

OMS Officers 2006

Pres.	Robert Bullock	(805) 928-6372
Pres. Elect	Debbie Hood	(805) 481-6860
Secretary	Elaine Von Achen	(805) 929-1488
Treasurer	Wes Lingerfelt	(805) 929-3788
Immed. Past Pres.	Lucky Virgin	(805) 929-4525
Federation. Rep.	Wes Lingerfelt	(805) 929-3788

2006 OMS Board Members

Geary Scheffer	(805) 925-8009
Sylvia Nasholm	(805) 481-0923
Bill Hood	(805) 481-6860
Dee Dee Magri	(805) 595-2755
Wayne Mills	(805) 481-3495
Jill Nelson (ex-officio)	(805) 925-2550

Ore-Cutts Editors

Deborah Hood	(805) 481-6860
Wayne Mills	(805) 481-3495
Jan Feruson	(805) 474-9977

OMS Webmaster

Wes Lingerfelt	(805) 929-3788
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OMS Membership (dues) are \$18 per year. Junior memberships (under 18) are \$9 per year. Membership dues are due January 1, and are prorated for each month thereafter. Membership Chairperson is Wayne Mills (805) 481-3495

February 2006 Calendar

Tuesday February 7, 2006 7:00 p.m. to 8:30 p.m.	OMS Board Meeting-Elwin Mussell Senior Center. All members are welcome at this business meeting.
Tuesday February 14, 2006 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.	OMS General Meeting-Elwin Mussell Senior Center. <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Program- • Display-best natural, crafted heart • Refreshments-cakes, cupcakes
Saturday February 18, 2006 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.	Field Trip to Jade Cove- meet at Mussell Senior Center Parking Lot. Observational trip to a classic location. Bring a lunch and bottled water. Some hiking required.
Saturday February 25, 2006 8:15 a.m. to 9:15 a.m.	OMS Monthly Breakfast- Francisco's Country Kitchen in Santa Maria. For details, call Ken Kreh at 343-7749.

March 2006 Calendar

Tuesday March 7, 2006 7:00 p.m. to 8:30 p.m.	OMS Board Meeting-Elwin Mussell Senior Center. All members are welcome at this business meeting.
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Saturday March 11, 2006 8:00 a.m. to ?? p.m..	Field Trip to Carrizo Plains meet at Mussell Senior Center Parking Lot. Observational trip to a classic location. Bring a lunch and bottled water. Some hiking required.
Tuesday March 14, 2006 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.	OMS General Meeting-Elwin Mussell Senior Center. <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Program- • Display-green rocks • Refreshments-cakes, cupcakes
Saturday March 18, 2006 8:00 a.m. to 10:00 a.m.	Roadside Clean up After the cleanup we have coffee and pastry at "Francisco's Country Kitchen" in Santa Maria.
Saturday March 25, 2006 8:15 a.m. to 9:15 a.m.	OMS Monthly Breakfast- Francisco's Country Kitchen in Santa Maria. For details, call Ken Kreh at 343-7749.

APRIL EVENTS	
Tuesday April 4, 2006 7:00 p.m. – 8:00 p.m..	OMS Board Meeting Mussell Senior Center. All members are welcome at this business meeting.
Saturday April 8, 2006 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.	OMS Field Trip to Figueroa Mnt. Meet at Mussell Senior Center parking lot. Bring a lunch and bottled water. Some hiking required
Tuesday April 11, 2006 7:00 p.m. to 9:00 p.m.	OMS General Meeting Elwin Mussell Senior Center. <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Program- TBD
Saturday April 22, 2006 8:15 a.m. – 9:15 a.m.	OMS Monthly Breakfast- Francisco's Country Kitchen in Santa Maria. For details, call Ken Kreh at 343-7749.

<p>Orcutt Mineral Society P.O. Box 106 Santa Maria, CA 93456</p>

**ADDRESS CORRECTION
 REQUESTED**