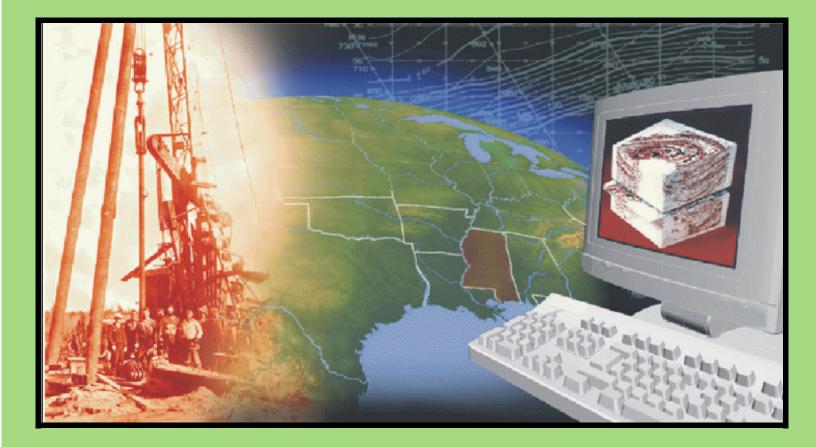
MISSISSIPPI GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY eBulletin



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~ PRESIDENT'S LETTER ~ Tony Stuart

All,

Thanks to all who attended our first regular meeting on October 11th. For those who weren't there, you missed a one of the best talks that I have seen in a long time.

Jim Mulligan and Bob Schellhorn from Denbury put on a really good show about some of their Lower Tuscaloosa projects and their use of seismic.

For our next meeting on November 8, we'll have Rick Taylor with his talk "Inconvenient Evidence - Global Warming Goes On Ice". It should be interesting considering the recent Nobel Prize awards and the ongoing media coverage.

Unless you were comatose, you already know that oil broke \$92 a barrel last week. Check out the pricing charts on the following pages. Is everybody else as busy as I am? Based on the article in last month's Bulletin, it looks like we'll stay busy for a while.

I have actually had a few people inquire about the field trip that Lisa Ivshin is planning. I'm beginning to think that we may have enough participation for it to work. We'll need to set a sign-up deadline soon, so check your schedule and try to decide if you'll be able to attend. The details are a little further along in this Bulletin.

As I announced at the October meeting, the 2008 recipient of the AAPG Outstanding Explorer Award will be our own Dudley Hughes. This is one of AAPG's most coveted awards and Dudley deserves our sincere congratulations. We are truly fortunate to have him in our Society.

NOTE: The picture of me that is being published herein is NOT my doing. Since I'm already aware of my limited ornamental value, please direct all complaints to our editor. I would request a less goofy looking picture, but there aren't any.

Until next month, Tony

In This Issue:

Meetings Schedule MS Geological Society Field Trip National Energy Policy In Search of Mountain Solitude, Alpine Geology and *Ursus horribilis* MGS Boland Scholarship Fund Members in good standing. Oil & Gas Spot Market Graphs MGS Membership Application MGS Advertising Notice

MGS MEETING SCHEDULE				
When	What	Where		
September 20, 2007	Fall BBQ	Jackson Yacht Club		
October 11, 2007	Jim Mulligan & Bob Schellhorn Denbury Resources – Introduction to Lower Tuscaloosa Geology, Why Seismic Matters, "Or does it"?	River Hills		
November 8, 2007	Rick Taylor – Inconvenient Evidence, Global Warming Goes On Ice	River Hills		
December TBA, 2007	MAPL / MGS Christmas Party	Colonial Country Club		
January 10, 2008	Michael Geffert, Greystone Oil & Gas The Revitalization of Sligo Field	River Hills		
February 14, 2008	TBA	River Hills		
March 13, 2008	Honors Meeting: Boland Scholarship, Honorary Membership, and Awards	River Hills		
April 10, 2008	TBA	River Hills		
May 12, 2008	Spring Fling	Jackson Yacht Club		
" It isn't pollution that's harming the environ-				
ment. It's the im	OFFICERS MEETINGS			
that Al Gore, No	September 4, 2007			

Golf is a game whose aim is to hit a very small ball into an even smaller hole, with weapons singularly illdesigned for the purpose.

In theory there is no difference between theory and practice. In practice there is. Yogi Berra October 3, 2007

November 7, 2007

December 4, 2007

January 8, 2008

February 6, 2008

March 4, 2008

April 1, 2008

May 6, 2008

MS Geological Society Field Trip Stennis Space Center, MS January 28, 2007

Tentative Itinerary

- 8:30 MS Geological Society Members arrive at Stennis Space Center to obtain visitor badges. (See Visitor Information)
- 9:00 MS Geological Society Members arrive at Building 1100
- 9:10 VIP Tour by NASA begins
- 9:40 US Geological Survey Hydrology Lab Tour

10:15 Overview of Activities at Stennis (Building 1100, Santa Rosa Room) NOAA's National Coastal Data Development Center NOAA's National Data Buoy Center Naval Research Lab Enterprise for Innovative Geospatial Solutions Gulf of Mexico Program/Environmental Protection Agency

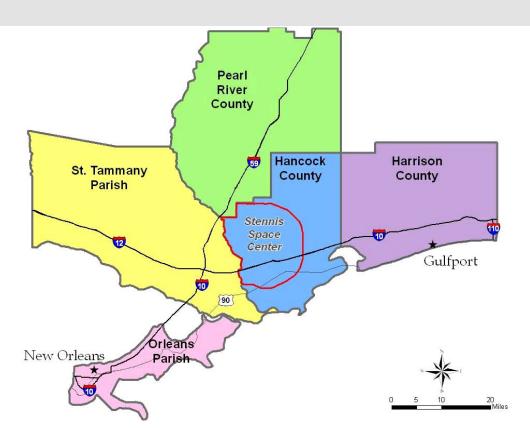
12:00 Adjournment Lunch can be eaten at Visitors' Center

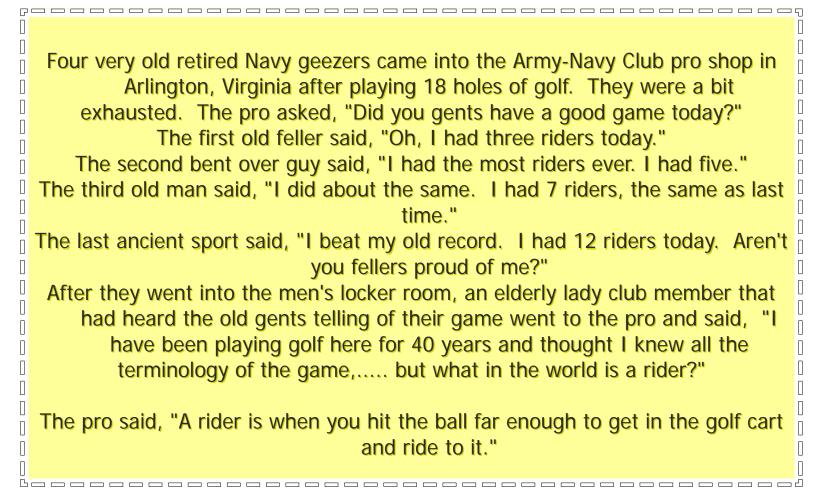
Visitor Information:

NOAA's National Coastal Data Development Center (NCDDC) is located at Stennis Space Center (www.ssc.nasa.gov) on the Mississippi Gulf Coast. As a secure facility, visitors to Stennis must receive security badges to be admitted onto the site. Security badges may be obtained at the South Gate located at the Interstate 10 entrance. **A valid photo ID is required**. Lines for security badges can be long depending on the time of day, so allowing a minimum of thirty minutes for the procedure is recommended. Please note that special advance arrangements must be made for visits by foreign nationals. Permission for visits by foreign nationals can take up to sixty days to process.

<u> Мар:</u>

Stennis Space Center is located on the Mississippi Gulf Coast on I-10 at Exit 2 approximately 48 miles west of Biloxi, Mississippi and 45 miles east of New Orleans, Louisiana.





NATIONAL ENERGY POLICY

On my recent trip to the IOGCC meeting we had several speakers discussing Energy in America. Americans burn 490 million gallons of gasoline and diesel every day and import 65 percent of the oil used to make those products. Worldwide energy consumption is expected to increase 40 percent in the next 25 years. Our nation cannot afford and allow its future to be determined by other nations. The Interstate Oil and Gas Compact Commission understands the problem with the energy crises. America's undeveloped oil and gas resources should be considered our generation's victory garden in the face of today's struggle to maintain energy security. Innovative technology is bringing on line oil and gas production from heretofore noncommercial and unconventional geological reservoirs. Such technology is on the verge of unleashing vast new supplies of oil and gas. Our country's energy dependency makes us dangerously vulnerable in economic terms and compromises our national security. Increase of domestic production is what America needs to retake control of its energy. While congress only recently demonstrated the courage necessary to forge a national energy policy, The Interstate Oil and Gas Compact Commission has been stepping up to the plate since 1935 and will continue to fight for the responsible development of our resources.

Lisa Ivshin Executive Director Mississippi State Oil & Gas Board

Indian Chief 'Two Eagles' was asked by a white government official, 'You have observed the white man for 90 years. You've seen his wars and his technological advances. You've seen his progress, and the damage he's done.'

The Chief nodded in agreement. The official continued, 'Considering all these events, in your opinion, where did the white man go wrong?'

The Chief stared at the government official for over a minute and then calmly replied. 'When white man find land, Indians running it, no taxes, no debt, plenty buffalo, plenty beaver, clean water. Women did all the work, Medicine man free. Indian man spend all day hunting and fishing.

Then the chief leaned back and smiled. 'Only white man dumb enough to think he could improve system like that.'

In Search of Mountain Solitude, Alpine Geology and Ursus horribilis

David E. Thompson, RPG MDEQ, Office of Geology

Recently, I took an eighteen-month 'sabbatical' away from government service working in the private sector. That employ allowed me to travel the northwestern U.S. In August 2006, a co-worker, Kendall, and I were working in western Montana, and resolved to stay over the weekend and visit Glacier National Park. When we pitched the idea to our Boss, he responded "You're crazy if you don't!" Yet he added pointedly, "Don't linger around the huckleberry bushes". I was unsure what he meant by that, but it was clearly a warning, albeit jovial. Friday afternoon, we stopped by the local office in Columbia Falls and purloined advice from experienced Park visitors. Our helpful co-workers loaned us some fanny-packs and provisions, along with a holster of Grizzly Bear Repellant. That evening we visited the local outfitter and purchased some drink and sustenance, and could not resist the additional procurement of a Bear Bell. These little jingles are designed to be strapped on to your pack or person, and purportedly frighten dangerous bears away from your vicinity. Our helpful co-workers had previously enlightened us that clapping your hands and making noise when entering an area of low visibility was wise practice. The miniature bell would add a supplementary mode of noisemaking, so we were pleased with our purchase. Kendall was particularly enlivened, in that he realized he would not need to out run the bear, only me. He even quipped that he might sever my Achilles tendon with his pocketknife to ensure a winning race. I laughed, but did not find his joke especially funny.

Upon arrival at our hotel in Kalispell, I perceived the unmistakable lilting drawl of a southern belle, a Mississippian to be sure. I am uniquely qualified to recognize this vocal cadence, and personally receive copious strange looks from Montanans every time I utter dialogue. Our clerk, it turns out, was a transplant from the Mississippi Gulf Coast, post-Katrina, now residing in Kalispell with her daughter and son-in-law and working the front desk at the Hampton Inn. We conversed at length like we "wuz kin", commiserating over the Coast, the sorry state of circumstances with the Farmer's Market in Jackson, the lack of southern food and grits in Kalispell, and a southerner's difficulty in adapting to Montana winter weather.

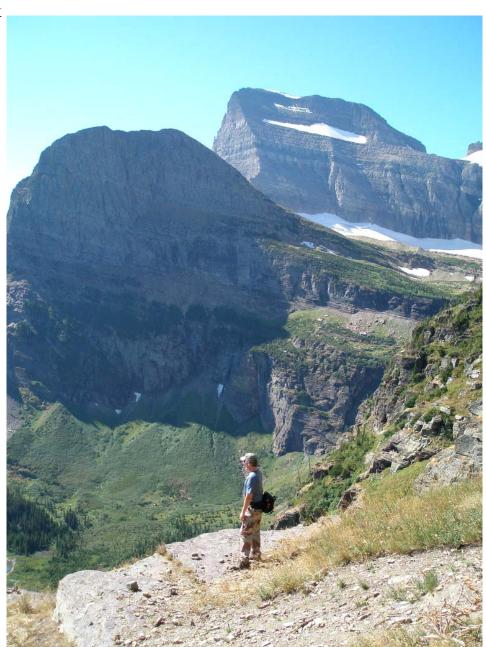
We rode out about 4:30 am Saturday morning, an hour's drive from the Park. Our destination -The Highline Trail near Logan's Pass. Driving well inside the Park boundary, and still darkish, we spied several black bears near the roadway. We later learned that sightings of black bears are somewhat rare in Glacier. Arriving at Logan's Pass, the weather was quite cool in the upper 30's, and snow was visible along the highest mountain peaks. Dawn had yet to fully break and there were a few other cars in the parking lot, but we were basically the only folks around. Kendall and I strapped on our packs and set off on our 11.5-mile adventure. To our surprise, approximately 300 yards down the trail, we happened upon a group of lounging mountain goats. We tiptoed nearer, deftly and ghost-like, yet they were completely unconcerned with our presence, so we ambled right up next to them; it was two adults and a kid. We snapped more than a few photos and it was apparent that these 'park animals' were somewhat tame and accustomed to human passersby. I earnestly expressed to Kendall, "I hope the grizzlies are as accommodating".

In the early morning light, we entered densely vegetated areas along the trail with clapping hands, ringing bell, and great trepidation; I, with a hand on the holstered canister of pepper spray, and Kendall, with a hand on his pocketknife. The vegetation to be particularly cautious of was of the huckleberry variety, as this we learned, was a staple diet for grizzlies. . As the morning wore on, and we began to meet hikers traveling in the opposite direction, we observed that most did not wear ringing bells. We began to feel more relaxed in our surroundings. Following a well thought out, reasonable discussion, and concurrence that we did not wish to appear emasculated or silly, we stowed the bell away. Kendall eyed an exceedingly plump Hoary Marmot near the trail, and geared up for a photographic offensive. Hilariously, every time Kendall would situate his camera in the ready position, the furry critter would shield its visibility behind a rock. This dance carried on incessantly before he could attain the prized shot. Marmots were everywhere present it seemed, and their locations were given away by disturbed, shaking vegetation. Peering into the beautiful valley directly below, I couldn't help but notice that it looked like idyllic grizzly terrain one might see on a National Geographic television special.

Glacier National Park is a stunningly beautiful, ice-carved landscape of protruding spires, sawtoothed ridges, magnificent hanging valleys, glaciers, lakes, waterfalls and dense forests encompassing approximately 1.2-million acres. The geology of the Park is predominated by Belt Series, Mesoproterozoic age, sedimentary rocks that were deposited 1,600 to 800 million years ago. These ancient rock formations were thrust over younger Cretaceous sedimentary rocks beginning about 170 million years ago. This major structural feature is known as the Lewis Overthrust, and the overlying Protero-

zoic thrust wedge is several miles thick and several hundred miles wide. The Belt Series rocks are generally beautifully preserved and display numerous sedimentary features such as mud cracks, ripple marks, raindrop impressions, oolites, and stromatolites. The glaciers seen in the Park today are young, from a geologic perspective, and were formed in the last few thousand years. These glaciers are shrinking because more snow melts each summer than accrues each winter. Glaciers have formed and melted away several times over the last two million years. During the Great Ice Age of the Pleistocene era, prominent valleys in the Park were filled with glacial ice over a mile thick, which carved the exceptional glacial topography visible at present.

Figure 1. Thompson surveys his domain. Glacier National Park, Montana. The dark, horizontal band along the highest peak (upper right in photo) is the Purcell Sill.



A short distance ahead, and about seven miles along in our hike, we paused for lunch at Granite Park Chalet. There were several groups of people already in attendance, most chomping granola and energy bars. We likewise rested and ate, then startlingly heard the excited cries of hikers from the trail leading up toward the Chalet. From our vantage point, we could see quite a distance back down the trail previously traversed, down to the area above the 'National Geographic' valley. We heard another bevy of screams and could make out the forms of people fleeing up the trail toward the Chalet. Once they began to straggle in, we inquired as to the nature of their distress. "There was a grizzly sow and cub near the trail", they exclaimed! "The sow 'fake' charged us!" I guess that means the bear was only kidding, but any sort of charge sounded like a bowel loosening experience to me, fake or no. Following that excitement, we made the acquaintance of a first rate conversationalist. He was of senior status, stocky, with a Green Bay Packers T-shirt, and both of his knees were taped up. This unparalleled chatterbox was waiting for his children to arrive at the Chalet. They had ventured off on a steep side trail to the top of the divide above Grinnell Glacier; he had opted to forgo that pursuit. Having been employed at the Park for many years as an accountant, he possessed intimate and graphic knowledge of its history. Following up on the recent bear mayhem, he amiably began to recount gruesomely descriptive tales of bear attacks in Glacier. He recited these accounts of the grizzly, Ursus horribilis, with great gusto and enthusiasm. Such as the infamous 'Night of the Grizzly" in August of 1967, when two women were killed one night in separate bear attacks about 10 miles apart. He shared the story of a fellow in 1987 who was last seen alive following and photographing a sow with cubs at Elk Mountain. The film from his camera was later recovered, which showed the sow approaching in attack mode at 50 yards. My relaxed composure was beginning to be replaced with returning anxiety and unease. Still he continued, describing the saga of a group of young people completing a hike along the Grinnell Glacier Trail. It was dusk, they were tired and not making much noise. They surprised a sow and cub and an attack ensued. A newlywed couple from Tennessee was viciously mauled and barely survived the onslaught. "Wonderful", I sarcastically conveyed to Kendall. "Isn't that the trail we're undertaking tomorrow?"

Rain clouds began forming to the north and were heading our way. While most were content to remain at the shelter of the Chalet, Kendall and I resumed our trek. Perhaps a half-mile down the trail, we stopped under the shelter of a tree in semi-heavy rain. A quaint, older couple, traveling opposite our direction and toward the Chalet, took momentary shelter with us under our tree. They hailed from Minnesota and inquired as to the distance remaining to the Chalet. We replied that it was not far ahead, although entirely uphill. We recounted the tale of the bear charge incident, confident they would heed our warning and be cautious. "Really?", the man said. "Great....Wonderful!", he exclaimed excitedly. This odd fellow was practically convulsing with hopeful anticipation of a close encounter with a grizzly. "Oooooh, you go on ahead hon", said his wife. "I'll be alright", she assured him. He wiped his spectacles, adjusted his floppy Gilligan hat, and bolted off, up the mountain path. Yankees.

The remainder of our hike was through burned, blackened forest. Wildfires have become common in recent years out west, of course, and the Glacier National Park area is no exception. In fact, there were active fires blazing in the Park during our visit. This particular area had burned several years ago. Surprising to me, there is no attempt at remediation of burned areas by clearing of dead, blackened tree trunks or replanting. The affected areas are left to heal by nature's hand alone – slowly. We happened upon a cute co-ed traveling our direction. She conveyed that she was a recent geology graduate from some northeastern school I can't recall. Kendall, being single and engrossed, kept up with her quick pace and chatted her up with his vast geological knowledge and experience. I padded in solitude through light rain and burned-out forest the remainder of the trail down to the Loop. At the Loop, a highway switchback below Logan's Pass, we were luckily, quickly able to hitch a ride in the bed of a pickup from a couple who took justifiable pity on us. They hauled us back up to Logan's Pass and our . vehicle. I am now thoroughly convinced that scenery along the Going to the Sun Road is best viewed from the bed of a pick-up, even in the rain.

Sunday morning, we were up early again with our sights set on the Grinnell Glacier Trail, near Many Glacier, on the eastern side of the Park. Our driving time was almost double compared to the previous day, passing over Logan's Pass and across to the eastern gate of the Park. We drove through areas of thick forest fire smoke and passed by a huge firefighters bivouac. Arriving at the trailhead, we learned that the approach along the northern side of Lake Josephine was closed and cordoned off due to grizzly activity. Nice.

We worked our way along the southern side of the lake, then crossed over to the northern side near the head of the lake, and began our ascent to Grinnell Glacier. Due to our lengthy driving time and relatively late start, we were far from alone on this hike. We even had the luxury of traversing through a large ranger-guided tour group. Early in our ascent, we had a terrific view of Lake Josephine and spied a cow moose and calf along the edge of the lake. I was spellbound, as we don't have moose back home, just Moosehead Lager. We also observed a teenage girl, below along the lakeshore, carelessly tromping through the reeds in an effort to get close to the calf. As we watched, the cow turned toward her and took what seemed to be an aggressive posture. The girl continued her approach, oblivious to the danger, and I feared she was toast. Kendall yelled out, "I wouldn't do that! Go back, you're in danger from the mother!". Thankfully, she stopped and retreated sheepishly back to the shore.

Throughout my backpacking and hiking experiences, I have relished solitude when available and have taken pride in my masculine, physical exertion. This teeming trail shattered any possibility for solitude, and even knocked my masculine pride down a notch. There was a diverse collection of humanity on the trail that day, all ages and races. Yet, many had one thing in common. They appeared to be entirely unfit and unworthy for such activity – yet there they were, slogging up a six-mile trail with a 1,600-foot gradient. I saw large couch potatoes, their red faces seemingly on the verge of a heart attack; unsteady, hobbled senior citizens; and small screaming, oblivious children. Several times, we heard people expressing disbelief at the difficulty in their undertaking, obviously unaware of what they were getting themselves into at the outset, deciding to give up and turn back. Yet, many persevered and made it to the glacier.... So much for my personal, manly achievement.

There was one positive aspect related to the crowd of people on the trail. More people equates to more eyes available to spot wildlife. At one point, we caught up with a group who had detected a group of resting big horn sheep in a hanging valley below the trail. The sheep were completely still and motionless, quite rock-like in fact. I'm confident, that left to my own sensory perception, I would never have noticed them and would surely have strolled past unaware. Farther along, we happened across a fresh, moist mound of excrement. It was strategically laid, precisely, in the middle of the trail, and close inspection revealed the unmistakable presence of purple huckleberries. However, this grizzly offering did not concern us greatly, as the throng of humanity on the trail helped to alleviate any grave concerns.

Prior to reaching Grinnell Glacier, we arrived at a plateau with a campground, benches, and outhouses. The campground plateau was bordered on the upland side by a fairly sheer rock face with a narrow ledge about 30 feet up. The narrow ledge above was occupied by a herd of big horn sheep. We snapped heaps of photos, and watched captivated, as one sheep descended the near vertical wall effortlessly. Several more moved down to feed and were quite close for our inspection. Very cool.

The 0.2-mile scramble from the campground plateau up to the glacier was the steepest portion of the trail, and was strewn with boulders and slabs of rock to maneuver. It was much colder in close proximity to the glacier. Once there, it was immediately apparent that the glacier is indeed receding. It was basically a lake with large blocks of floating, scarred ice. One could easily discern historical lines

or evidence of past ice higher up the cirque. Adjacent to the glacier, was a marvelous collection of moraine with variable rock types and minerals. Kendall and I spent more than a few minutes dazzling each other with our respective petrologic and mineralogic knowledge. One of the most distinctive geologic features seen in the park is the Purcell Sill, a dark layer of igneous rock up to 300-feet thick, intruded into the sedimentary rocks of the Belt Series. The diorite sill is bounded by white bands of contact metamorphosed rocks, where limestone of the Helena (Siyeh) Formation was baked and bleached by heat from the cooling magma to form low-grade marble. Age determination, from radiometric isotopes, indicates the Purcell Sill to be approximately 1.2 billion years old, which places it in the Proterozoic Eon. We found pieces of diorite in the moraine with growths of dazzling, emerald green epidote.

Figure 2. Exhausted foot soaking. Grinnell Glacier in the background.

The afternoon waning, Kendall and I decided to begin our march out. In an effort to avoid plowing through the large tour group, I departed from the defined footpath. I was promptly chastised by the tour guide, a lady park ranger, who barked at me to stay on the trail, and informed us all that precious vegetation was just now becoming well established following the re-



cession of the ice pack. We made good time coming down, yet I began to sense the familiar burning on my heel of a burgeoning blister in development. During the course of our two days of hiking, we had traversed about 24 miles – and we were feeling it. Reaching the upper end of Lake Josephine, near the end of the trail, we emancipated our boots and soaked our feet in the frigid, alpine water for at least 30 minutes. It was luxurious. A couple of Aussies (guys from Australia) arrived as we recovered on the rock pebble shore. One graciously agreed to snap a photo of us in repose, and then proceeded to fill his water bottle immediately down-lake from our soaking feet. He gulped the noxious elixir hastily. Aussies. Glacier National Park is an awesomely beautiful area, so I guess I can excuse others for wanting to witness it as well. You know, we never did see a grizzly, but I guess that might be considered a good thing.

Sources:

http://www2.nature.nps.gov/geology/parks/glac/ http://formontana.net/purcell.html http://www.wenval.cc/rdawes/VirtualFieldSites/GrinnellGlacier/VFSGrinnell.html

MGS BOLAND SCHOLARSHIP FUND

The Society's L. F. Boland Scholarship Fund is open to donations (tax deductible) year round. Your contribution will help the Society recognize and reward outstanding earth science students at its annual Honors Day meeting in April, 2008. Since inception in 1980, the Society has honored 108 students with the Boland Award.

If you would like to contribute, please contact Dave Cate at 601-718-9397 or mail your check (L. F. Boland Scholarship Fund) to him at 217 W. Capitol St., Jackson, MS 39201.

The MGS gratefully acknowledges the following contributors to the L. F. Boland Scholarship Fund for the 2007-2008 year:

> Dave Cate Maurice Meylan Jim Michael Bob Schneeflock

Japanese doctor says, "Medicine in my country is so advanced that we can take a kidney out of one man, put it in another, and have him out looking for work in six weeks."

A German doctor says, "That is nothing. We can take a lung out of one person, put it in another, and have him out looking for work in four weeks."

A British doctor says, "In my country medicine is so advanced that we can take half a heart out of one person, put it in another, and have both of them out looking for work in two weeks."

The American doctor, not to be outdone, interjected, "You guys are way behind. We are about to take a woman with no brains, put her in the White House, and then half the country will be out looking for work." The following have promptly paid their "07–"08 dues and are members in good standing.

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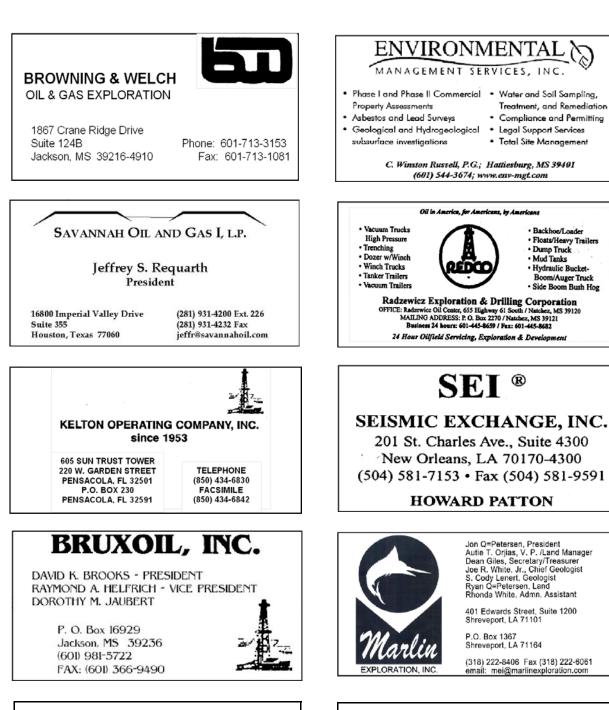
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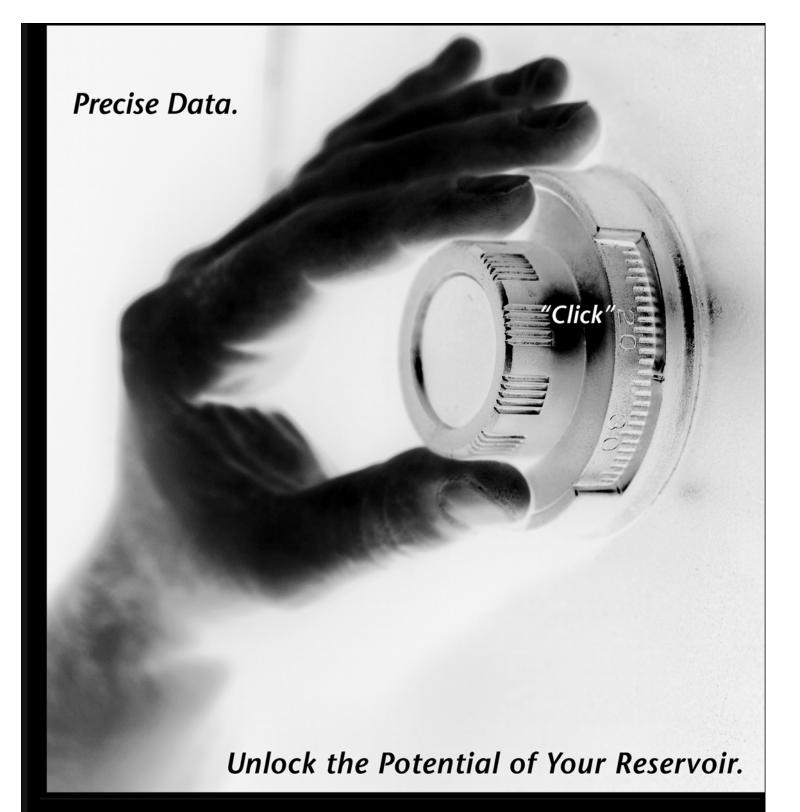
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North American Rotary Rig Counts

The U.S. rotary rig count was down 4 at 1,760 for the week of October 26, 2007 and is 0.9 percent higher than last year.

The number of rotary rigs drilling for oil is up 6 at 326. The number of rigs targeting oil is 37 greater than last year's level of activity. Rigs currently drilling for oil represent 18.5% percent of total drilling activity.

Rigs directed toward natural gas were down 10 at 1,428. The number of rigs currently drilling for gas is 22 less than last year's level of 1,450.

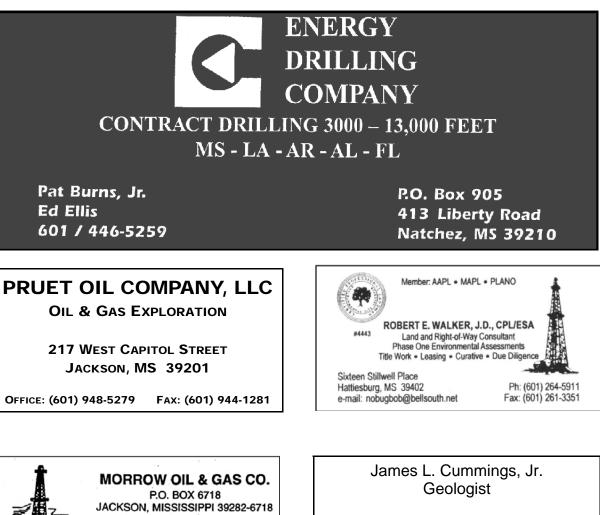
Year-over-year oil exploration in the US is up 12.8 percent. Gas exploration is down 1.5 percent. The weekly average of crude oil spot prices is 49.2 percent higher than last year and natural gas spot prices are 14.5 percent higher. Daily crude oil and natural gas futures and spot prices are available on our site.

Canadian rig activity* was up 14 at 345 for the week of October 26, 2007 and is 0.6 percent higher than last year's rig count. Canadian drilling falls rapidly in the spring to avoid environmental damage during the spring thaw and rainy season.

*The Canadian drilling industry experiences wide seasonal swings and even year over year comparisons can lead to incorrect conclusions.

				Change		Percent	
	10/26/07	10/19/07	10/27/06	Weekly	Annual	Weekly	Annual
Total U.S.	1,760	1,764	1,744	(4)	16	-0.2%	0.9%
Offshore	52	50	90	2	(38)	4.0%	-42.2%
Land	1,708	1,714	1,654	(6)	54	-0.4%	3.3%
Inland Waters	28	27	22	1	6	3.7%	27.3%
Oil	326	320	289	6	37	1.9%	12.8%
Percent	18.5%	18.1%	16.6%	0.4%	2.0%		
Gas	1,428	1,438	1,450	(10)	(22)	-0.7%	-1.5%
Percent	81.1%	81.5%	83.1%	-0.4%	-2.0%		
Directional	334	336	387	-2	-53	-0.6%	-13.7%
Horizontal	433	420	324	13	109	3.1%	33.6%
Gulf of Mexico	51	49	87	2	-36	4.1%	-41.4%
Gulf Oil	4	4	0	0	4	0.0%	n.a.
Percent	7.8%	8.2%	0.0%	-0.3%	7.8%		
Gulf Gas	47	45	87	2	-40	4.4%	-46.0%
Percent	92.2%	91.8%	100.0%	0.3%	-7.8%		
Canada	345	331	343	14	2	4.2%	0.6%
North America	2,105	2,095	2,087	10	18	0.5%	0.9%

North American Rig Count



Waller Bros., Inc. Oil & Gas Properties

524 E. Pascagoula St. Jackson, MS 39201

SPOONER PETROLEUM COMPANY

210 East Capitol St., Suite 956 Jackson, Mississippi 39201

Oil & Gas Production & Exploration Contract Operations

601-969-1831

ANNANDALE PRODUCTION CO., INC.

Jerry P. Ogden

OIL AND GAS EXPLORATION AND PRODUCTION

CONSULTING PETROLEUM ENGINEER

OFFICE: (601) 372-6613

Office (601) 446-8105

Fax (601) 446-8844

FAX: (601) 372-6765

P. O. Box 101

Natchez, MS 39121

P O Box 2236, Jackson, MS 39255 Office (601) 856-1028 fax (601) 898-7958

W. LESTER AULTMAN

125 South Congress St., Suite 1212, Jackson, MS 39201 Office (601) 353-2738 Res. (601) 924-4830

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION / RENEWAL FORM

MISSISSIPPI GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY P.O. BOX 422, JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI 39205-0422

2007-2008

Membership year is June through May

New Membership (\$20/yr)	Renewal (\$20/yr)	Student (\$5/yr)	_ Associate (\$20/yr)	
Boland Scholarship Fund	Donation \$	Total Amount Enc	losed \$	
Last Name:	First:_		MI:	
Mailing Address:				
Office Phone:	Home Phone:	F	AX:	
E-mail Address:				
College/University Attended:				
Degree(s) Obtained and Year(s) Awarded:				
Professional Associations, Certifications, & Licenses:				

Dues for 2007 - 2008 are due.

MGS ADVERTISING ORDER FORM September 2007 – May 2008

I. Bulletin Advertisements:

Size	Rate/Year	Amt. Remitted
Full Page Ad (6" x 8")	\$500	\$
1/2 Page Ad (6" x 4")	\$300	\$
1/4 Page Ad (3" x 4")	\$200	\$
Business Card Ad (1 1/2" x 3")	\$100	\$
Professional Listing (1/2" x 3")	\$ 50	\$

II. Web Page Advertisements (www.missgeo.com):

Type of Web Page Ad	Rate/Year	Amt. Remitted
Front Page Sponsor		
(Banner Ad – limit of 5)	\$500	\$
Second Page Banner Ad	\$250	\$
Professional Listing/Link	\$100	\$

(Note: Please contact Steve Walkinshaw at (601) 607-3227 or mail@visionexploration.com for details concerning placing your ad on the MGS web site.)

Total Remitted

\$_____

Please make checks payable to the Mississippi Geological Society. If you have any questions, contact Maurice Birdwell at (601) 936-6939 or mnbirdwell@comcast.net

Ad payments for 2007 - 2008 are due.



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SHAMROCK DRILLING, INC. CONTRACT DRILLING

3,000' - 10,000' LA-MS-AR-TX-AL

Ph: 601-442-0785

Call Stephen Guido or Fax Drilling Proposal: 601-446-9907 Email: shamrockdrilling@bellsouth.net

* Turnkey Contract

* Will consider Working Interest Participation

Discovery consists of seeing what everyone has seen and thinking what no one else has thought. Albert Gyorgi, 1937 Nobel Prize in Physiology and Medicine



MGS P. O. Box 422 Jackson, MS 39205