



FIGS 102-103: Echinoids *H. bexari* above, two bivalves *Trigonia castrovillensis* and one unidentified bivalve below (Site 349)



FIG 104: Unidentified gastropod (Site 349)

As we were leaving I asked how he had seen the ones I had missed. Then came the scathing epithet that only a 6 year old can get away with. “Well Daddy, you only look straight ahead and never look to the sides.” Imagine that – a novice 6 year old giving the Old Man tips on his own game...we both laughed as we cut through the muddy slop with the big F250 on the way out, throwing big rooster tails of quagmire high into the air only to land on the windshield while the back end fishtailed just a little. This was a good start to the boy’s day of outdoor adventure.

A while later we arrived at an old construction site I had found 4 years ago in the Glen Rose formation (108 MYA), also a marine exposure. This was a mature site in terms of collecting, well past its heyday. However a little rain can make a difference on soft marl exposures so we gave it a look. While Weston was content to throw rocks I hunkered down and put my divided attention (one eye on the boy) on the *Salenia texana* zone exposed in-situ. Over the 30 minutes we spent there I was rewarded with several nice *S. texana* echinoids as well as a couple dime size *Coenholectypus planatus*. Near the end I picked up a partial carapace of a rare crab I can’t identify. The site was well worth our time and after putting away our lunch we were off to our next site.



FIGS 105-108: Weston Woehr on top of Glen Rose fm Site 133 above, echinoids *Salenia texana* in situ this and next page





FIGS 109-110: Echinoids *S. texana* above above, *Heteraster obliquatus* in situ below (Site 133)



FIGS 111-113: Echinoids *Coenholectypus planatus* sitting atop *H. obliquatus* above, *H. obliquatus* and *C. planatus* below (Site 133)



FIGS 114: Unidentified partial crab carapace from the Glen Rose formation (Site 133)

We only spent about 15 minutes at our next stop, also in the *Salenia* zone. It was quite overgrown with high grass, no place for kids during snake season. I piggybacked him through the area as we poked around for echinoids but threw in the towel early in favor of sites to come.

The next site was on a lake shore and we both found something to keep our attention there for a half hour. For me it was tiny echinoids and other fossils. I picked up 3 cute little *Salenia* sp. echinoids as well as one rare *Goniopygus* sp. and one *Globator hancockensis* in addition to 2 articulated pycnodont (fish) teeth. Weston found a muddy ditch and asked, "Daddy, can I roll in the mud like a pig? Can I get it under my shirt?" I've never seen a boy so in love with mud. This is the point where a mother's and father's touch differ. "Sure, go right ahead, we are going swimming anyway, just don't roll in any broken glass." I suppose I discovered the therapeutic value of dirt late in life and this may be part of the reason Weston and I get along famously. A long dip in the lake accompanied by splashing fights tend to help a kid last through a South Texas summer day outdoors.



FIGS 115-117: Glen Rose echinoid *Salenia* sp. above followed by *Globator hancockensis* below this and next page (Site 161)





FIGS 118: Glen Rose echinoid *Goniopygus texanus* (Site 161)



FIGS 119-120: Glen Rose echinoids *Salenia* sp., *G. texanus*, and *G. hancockensis* this and next page (Site 161)





FIGS 121-122: Glen Rose echinoids *Salenia* sp. this and next page (Site 161)





FIG 123: Glen Rose articulated pycnodont teeth (Site 161)

One final stop was on the agenda and it proved to be a good one. It was a hilltop road cut through the *Salenia texana* zone which I had found 2-3 months prior and visited with each rain since. Again several *S. texana* came to hand with ease. Every time Weston saw a *Heteraster* echinoid or nice bivalve or gastropod I heard "Ooh, look at this one" and felt my pockets getting heavier by the minute. At one point I had to hang onto the top of my pants to keep gravity from taking over.

After unloading my pockets I opted to crawl a ditch cutting through the entire 8 foot *Salenia* zone. I spied the usual odds and ends but then my eyes locked on something that sent me running back to the truck for my camera. The Glen Rose formation is known for its echinoids, but there are a few oddballs rarely seen by even the most serious collectors. *Phyllacanthus texanus* is one of them and I found myself staring at a squashed but complete example right in front of me, obviously exposed less than 24 hours prior compliments of Hurricane Dolly. I've always been happy to find a couple articulated plates of one of these rare cidarids, so there are no complaints from this end concerning the compression of the specimen. Besides, I found a perfect, inflated one 3 years ago.



FIGS 124-128: Rare Glen Rose echinoid *Phyllacanthus texanus* this and next 3 pages (Site 445)







FIG 129: Glen Rose echinoids *Salenia texana* (2) and *Heteraster obliquatus* bottom frame (Site 445)



FIG 130: Glen Rose echinoids *Heterasterobliquatus* (3) in situ (Site 445)



FIG 131: Weston Woehr showing off some of his Glen Rose echinoid finds for the camera (Site 445)

We finished the day off with ice cream cones while we reminisced over the day's successes. I've worked hard for my sites and consider them part of Weston's inheritance. And as inheritance goes, it is fun when you can share the benefit of the inheritance with your kids in your own lifetime. Sites come and go so I plan to take him to the best sites he can handle for as long as he remains interested.