



When I was six years old I would come home from school with my pockets full of rocks. To me they were like diamonds. I grew up in Windsor Florida, near Gainesville and there is not a lot of natural stone in the area. My school was in Hawthorne Florida, where there was a railroad and the gravel used on the tracks sparked and had many different colors.

One of the rocks that I brought home one day just happened to be a broken projectile point and my older brother quickly confiscated it.

A few years later when walking with my best friend David Paul Moore down the dirt road from my house to his, I found an Archaic Stemmed Newnan's type point made from blue Agatized Coral. I was hooked from that point on. I had found many chert and coral chips around my house. I had no idea where the natives had found the stone, but I started practicing trying to figure out how to make a projectile point. By the time I was a teenager I could make a pretty good sock point (You know, an arrowhead so ugly that you hide it in an old sock). I have found many native made points that fit this description.

I had also figured out that there were chert and coral outcroppings in and around the lake and sink holes in the area. This chert was rough and hard to flake. I did not know about heat treating. One day I tried the bottom of an old Clorox bottle and for the first time I exceeded the sock point status.

Event History

Last Updated Wednesday, 23 May 2018 11:52

