

Nugget News

May

2018

PROMOTING SMALL SCALE MINING , CASUAL GOLD PROSPECTING , RECREATIONAL GOLD PANNING & METAL DETECTING



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\$20 for Single
\$25 for Couple
\$30 for Family

Remit to:
NWGPA
PO Box 2307
Post Falls, ID 83877

GIGANTIC NWGPA YARD SALE

June 16, 2018
(during the June outing)
Eagle City Park

Come join us for our 2nd Annual Outdoor Yard Sale

Do your "Spring Cleaning" now and bring your old mining equipment, parts, tools, crafts, household stuff or whatever else you want to get rid of, to Eagle City Park during our June outing to sell or trade.

Several years ago, we had a successful yard sale and have decided to hold another one. Space will be provided at NO CHARGE. Bring your own table and chairs, if needed. Each person is responsible for their own stuff.

We will advertise in the newspaper, Nickels Worth and online.
Sale will be 9 to 3 Saturday (stop in time for Potluck) and 9 to 3 on Sunday.

Come for one or both days.

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A PIONEER

They all felt more like talking; for we were thus far safe and sound, and though there was a desperate struggle of seventy-five miles or more, from this place to the next water in the foot-hills. Possibly the snow storms had left a little in some of the pools, but we made no calculations on any. The promised land we had so steadily been approaching, and now comparatively so near, gave us great hope, which was better than food and drink to give us strength.

There were surely two camps between this and the little pond John and I found, among the Cabbage trees, and not more than six by ten feet square. As we worked away at our foot-wear we talked more in an hour than we had in a whole day before. We were slowly leaving Death Valley behind us with its sad memories and sufferings. We were leaving behind the dead bodies of several who had traveled with us and been just as strong and hopeful as we. We had left behind us all in our possession in that terrible spot, and simply with our lives we hoped to escape, and trust to Providence and humanity on the other side. Arcane now admitted that they could not have got along half as well, if we had not gone ahead and looked out the land. It was such a gain to know exactly where the next water hole was, so it could be steered for and struggled toward. He even went so far as to say they would have no chance alone, and that as he now saw the road, he was sure

(Continued on page 3) *Autobiography*

Notice

The phone number for the NorthWest Gold Prospectors Association is
(208)262-6518

Email: info@nwgoldprospectors.org

Website:
www.nwgoldprospectors.org

May Refreshment List

Karen & Forest Pulis; B Pease;
Mike & Nadene Ferry

We need more volunteers. Would like to have at least 3 people per month.
Sign up at the meeting.



The Northwest Gold Prospectors Association meets at 7:00pm on the 2nd Wednesday of each month at the Rathdrum Senior Center located at 8037 W Montana Street, Rathdrum, ID
Our regular outings (May thru October) are at Eagle City Park the weekend following the monthly meeting with a potluck at 4pm on Saturday. Other outings will be announced by the President and posted in the newsletter. November thru March members are invited to meet each Saturday morning at 8:00AM at Kootenai Medical Center Cafeteria in Coeur d'Alene to solve the world's problems. Please join us.



Letters to the Editor & Other fun "Stuff"

By "GoldFever Bob" Lowe, Editor



So, Ya Wanna Be A Prospector.... Part 8

By Virginia Hanks (aka Rockhunter)

I was getting hardened in, slow but sure. As the days of aches and pains stretched into months, along with the ministrations of Big, I was getting muscles I didn't know existed till then. Oh, I knew they were there really but quite unused and undeveloped, but prospecting really brought them forth. We had been working that shelf above the creek for a long time, and it was getting close to just becoming a solid rock face now. Oh there was still gravel there but it was getting harder and harder to get to, with all the bigger rocks the glacier had piled in that bench area. We were down to figuring out another way to get at it. Jeb didn't want to move the sluice upstream quite yet. We had been working hard, but we also had time out for Big and I to go down to the Regis and the Clark Fork river to fish, when Jeb went to Wallace to take the gold to the processor and do business there. I also went to the end of the road to the clear cut and picked 4 gallons of huckleberries. I wanted to take some to Marge when I went back to town.

This morning Big said he was going into town for his cancer treatments. He would be gone for a week. He said, Jeb had been sitting there at the table drinking the last of the coffee, and smoking his pipe. He pointed his pipe at Big and said, "be careful, you don't have to drive back if you don't feel good. Just take it easy." He looked at me and said, "Big will stay with his Sister there in Woodland Park, in Wallace close to where I live. He don't really have to hurry, You and I will be able to make it til he gets back, I'm sure." I nodded my head, I know we will make it I was thinking.

After Big took off, Jeb said, "we need to do things a bit different now. Lets go out to the shed and pick up some different prospecting tools. We are now down to where the work will require a lot of work on your knees. Your knees are a whole lot younger than mine so I'm going to let you take care of this part."

At the shed we got some gads and a small sledge hammer. Jeb said to get 4 of those big wooden wedges and the green rubber coated canvas gloves. This along with some large sturdy screwdrivers and an old fireplace poker, a couple chunks of foam rubber matting and we were all set he said.

Back out at the workings, we took all the tools over to the bench. I Sad to Jeb, "I don't think this one rock is holding up this over hanging rock, but I do think this bigger one up ahead of it a ways just might be doing it if it isn't

(Continued on page 5) Prospector

2018 Gold Show Results

Volunteers

Jim Stevens
Anne Stevens
Ron Clem
Carlene Clem
Pat Beck
Bob Beck
Tom Fealy
Connie Jewett
Liz Canady
Bill Izzard
Taylor Izzard
Gavin Blue Izzard
Diane McCarroll
Wayne McCarroll
Mary Lowe
Bob Lowe
Alex Lowe
Darin Faires
Mark Harris
Barbara Stewart
Nadine Ferry
Mike Ferry
Ron Cowan
PeeWee
Skip Lindahl
Ken Lindahl
Bill Pease
Charlie Erickson
Richard Servatius
Greg Mertens
Mark Cook
Joe Scheckler
Mike Fisher
Norm Sabens
Mike Kalusa

Donations

ICMJ (Prospecting and Mining Journal)-1 One year subscription to Mining Journal & 3 boxes of Mining Journal Books for handouts
Western & Eastern Treasure-10 One year subscription to Western 7 Eastern & 2 boxes of Magazines for handouts
Gold N Glass (Joe & BJ Scheckler)-Gold Nugget Necklace
Jabbit-Jabbit Sluice Stand-
Columbia River Mining Supplies-Black Sand Magnetic Separator
Mountain West Mining-2 lbs pay dirt (1/2 gram)
Gold Fox-Omni Fox w/pump and hose
Richard Servatius-Turbo Pan and Knife
Something Old Something New

Nugget News

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NorthWest Gold
Prospectors Association

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www.nwgoldprospectors.org

Advertising
Ads are free to our members.
Display ads are free to vendors at our gold shows. Call or write for details and rates for other advertising.

All ads & stories are due by the 25th of the month preceding the publication month.

-Gold pan signed by Tom Massey
Royal Manufacturing Recirculating Sluice Box
Prospectors Dream-2 Sluice Mats
NWGPA-Gold Nugget 2.1 grams, Gold Nugget 2.1 grams, \$500 Cash
Grand Products Co-Fossil Necklace, Necklace, Slab Rock Necklace
New Prospectors -Pay Dirt
Elk Creek Gold-Pay Dirt
Pam's Jam-3 pack of jam
Rockhound Fever- Necklace
Barbara's Fudge

-Fudge

Top O' Deep-Pan and Pay Dirt
Forest and Forge-Pink Titanium Necklace
Clydes Mini Sluices-Mini Sluice
Eagle City Mining-289 Vials for panning booth

Club Drawing Winners

1st prize - Omni Fox with pump and hose won by Steve Martin
2nd prize - \$500 Cash won by Dennis Ballard
3rd prize - Recirculating Sluice Box won by Mike Luechecke
4th prize - Black Sand Magnetic Separator won by PeeWee
5th prize - 2.1 gram Gold Nugget won by Tim McCall
6th prize - 2.1 gram Gold Nugget won by Mike Miner
7th prize - Jabbit Sluice Stand won by Terry Martin

Total Club Raffle Tickets Sold = 2,070

Homemade Equipment

We had 11 participants and 14 entries
1st place - Mike Ferry with his Trommel \$75.00
2nd place - Bob Beck with his Dredge \$50.00
3rd place - Mark Cook with his Highbanker \$25.00

(Continued on page 5) Results

they have would all perished even before reaching as far as this. We had strong hopes of the morrow, when we would be all rested, all were shod, and would make every footstep count in our western progress.

It seems quite a strange occurrence that the only two storms we had since we turned westward on this route, Nov. 4th, were snow storms, and that both had come while we were asleep, so that all our days were cloudless. Sometimes the sun was uncomfortably warm even in the heart of the winter. One would have naturally expected that the great rainfall all over the California coast in the winter of 1849—50, and the deep snows that came in the Sierra Nevada mountains the same winter, would have extended southerly the few hundred miles that separated the two places. Modern science has shown the tracks of the storms and partially explains the reasons for this dry and barren nature of this region. When rains do come they are so out of the regular order, that they are called cloud-bursts or water-spouts, and the washes in the cañons and their mouths show how great has been the volume of water that sometimes rushed down the slope. If clouds at a warm or moderate temperature float against these snow peaks all the water they contain is suddenly precipitated. The country is an arid one and unless wealth should appear in the shape of mines, the country can never be inhabited. We considered ourselves very fortunate in finding the little pools and holes of water which kept us alive. It was not very good drinking water, but to us thirsty folks it was a blessing and we never passed it by on account of any little stagnant bitter taste. Salt water we could not drink of course, though we sometimes used it to cook with.

We were as well prepared next morning as possible for a move, and the long walk before us, the last one between us and the fertile land. They all talked of how delighted they would be to see once more a running brook, green grass and trees, and such signs of life as they had seen and been used to in the good land they had left behind. The women said they could endure the march of four or five days, if when all over, they could sleep off the terrible fatigue and for once drink all the pure sweet water they could desire. No more forced marches. No more grey road, stretching out its dusty miles as far as the eye could reach. The ladies thought the oxen would be as happy as themselves, and the little mule, the most patient one of the whole train deserved a life of ease for her valuable services. This little black, one-eyed lady wandered here and there at will seeking for grass, but never going astray or getting far enough from the track to alarm us in the least. She seldom drank much water, was always ready, never got footsore, and seemed made expressly for such a life and for such a desert.

A good kettleful of soup for breakfast, dried meat fixed in packages, kegs and canteens filled with water, and we were ready for an advance.

Grubstakin', Swappin' & Peddlin'

Stop at the Sprag Pole Sports Bar & Museum for Great Food & Good Times in Murray, Idaho.

Cedar Village Campground & RV Park at Prichard, ID offers the best in "ROUGHING IT". A full service campground that is near some of the best dining and nightlife on the Coeur d'Alene River. Call 208-682-9404 for reservations. (They have showers at reasonable rates for those who are really "roughing it")

G & G River Stop at the "Y" in Prichard, ID. Your one-stop-shop for all your camping needs. Cold Beer/Pop, Food, Fishing Tackle/Bait, Gas, Phone and still the **Best Ice Cream Cones** around.

Visit the **Bedroom Gold Mine Bar** in Murray. Enjoy beer, wine and cocktails while playing darts or pool. See how it looked in the old days. They now have a kitchen with Pizza and deli sandwiches as well as dinner specials on the weekends, we also serve breakfast on weekends during the summer months and hunting season. Many great pictures to look at.

Prospector Pins (\$5.00) are available for your own use or as gifts. See at meetings or call (208)699-8128

Wanted: Mining videos, books and pamphlets, old owners manuals for detectors, dredges, pumps, etc. for the NWGPA library. Call Bob Lowe @ (208)699-8128.

The Gold Sniper by Gold Fever Bob. Get this effective crevice tube for that hard to reach gold in the cracks of bedrock. Four models to chose from. From \$20 to \$75 Call 208-699-8128.

The Snake Pit (Enaville Resort), in Kingston serves the best "Smoked Prime Rib" in the Northwest. They have a full menu with fast, courteous service.

There is one less ox to lead, and very little load for those we have, still the load is all such poor weak fellows ought to bear. Old Crump was not thus favored by a gradually lightened load. He bore the same four children every day, faithfully, carefully, with never a stumble nor fall, as though fully aware of the precious nature of his burden.

In this new march John and I took the oxen and pushed on as usual, leaving the families to follow on, at a slower pace, the trail we made. The trail was slightly inclined. The bushes stunted at the best, getting smaller as we proceeded, and the horse bones, new and ancient are now thickly scattered along the way. The soil is different from that we have had. We can see the trail, winding gently here and there, swept clean by the wind, and the surface is hard and good; but when the mule gets the least bit off of it she sinks six inches deep into the soft sand, and the labor of walking is immense. I stepped out to examine the peculiar soil, and found it finer than superfine flour. It was evident that a strong wind would lift it in vast clouds which might even darken the sky, but we were fortunate in this respect, for during all the time we were on this peculiar soil, there was no wind at all, and we escaped a sand-storm, a sort of storm as peculiar to this region as are blizzards to some of the states of the great west.

Our first night's camp was out on the barren waterless plain, now known as the Mojave Desert. There were no shrubs large enough to make a fire of, and nothing to tie our cattle to, so we fastened all our animals together to keep them from scattering and getting lost. We ate a little dry meat and drank sparingly of the water, for our scanty stock was to last us another day, when we might reach prospective water holes. Starting early, John and I took all but Old Crump and the other travelers, and hurried on to try and find the water holes as early as possible. We, as well as the oxen were very dry, for we left all the water we had with the party, for the children, for they cannot endure the thirst as the older people can. We reached the camping place before night. Quite a time before we reached it, the cattle seemed to scent the water and quickened their pace, so we were confident it had not dried up. We got ahead of the oxen and kept there until we reached the little pond and then guarded it to keep them from wading into it, in their eagerness to reach some drink. They all satisfied their thirst, and then we removed the harness, built a fire of the dead cabbage trees which we found round about, laid down the beds and arranged them neatly, and had all nicely done before the rear guard came up, in charge of Captain Crump. The party was eager for water and all secured it. It was rain water and no doubt did not quench thirst as readily as water from some living spring or brook. There was evidence that there had been a recent shower or snow to fill this depression up for our benefit. The Jayhawkers had passed not more than a half mile north of this spot, but no sign appeared that they had found it, and it was left to sustain the lives of the women and children.

It often occurs to me that many may read incredulously when I speak of our party eating the entire flesh of an ox in four or five days. To such I will say that one cannot form an idea how poor an ox will get when nearly starved so long. Months had passed since they had eaten a stomach full of good nutritious food. The animals walked slowly with heads down nearly trip-

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(Continued from page 3) *Autobiography*

ping themselves up with their long, swinging legs. The skin loosely covered the bones, but all the flesh and muscles had shrunk down to the smallest space. The meat was tough and stringy as basswood bark, and tasted strongly of bitter sage brush the cattle had eaten at almost every camp. At a dry camp the oxen would lie down and grate their teeth, but they had no cud to chew. It looked almost merciless to shoot one down for food, but there was no alternative. We killed our poor brute servants to save ourselves. Our cattle found a few bunches out among the trees at this camp and looked some better in the morning. They had secured plenty of water and some grass.

Young Charlie Arcane seemed to grow worse rather than better. His whole body was red as fire, and he screamed with the pain and torment of the severe itching. Nothing could be done to relieve him, and if his strength lasted till we could get better air, water and food he might recover, but his chances were very poor.

Not much rest at this camp for in the morning we aimed to start early and reach the water in the foothills. We thought we could do it if we started early, walked rapidly and took no resting spell at noon. Such a poor soil as this we were anxious to get away from, and walk once more on a soil that would grow something besides stunted sage brush. From all appearances the Jayhawkers were here in about the same predicament Rogers and I were when we lost the trail. By their tracks we could see they had scattered wide and there was no road left for us to follow, and they had evidently tried to follow our former tracks. Having no trail to follow we passed on as best we could and came to a wide piece of land on which were growing a great many cabbage trees. The soil was of the finest dust with no grit in it, and not long before a light shower had fallen, making it very soft and hard to get along in with the mocassins. The women had to stop to rest frequently, so our progress was very slow. Rogers and I had feet about as hard as those of the oxen, so we removed our mocassins and went barefoot, finding we could get along much easier in that way, but the others had such tender feet they could not endure the rough contact with the brush and mud. Only a few miles had been made before the women were so completely tired out that we had to stop and eat our little bit of dried meat and wait till morning. The little mule now carried all our stock of food, and the precious burden

(Continued on page 6) *Autobiography*

Club T-Shirts Are Available

S, M, L & XL are \$14 each
2XL & 3XL are \$16 each

New caps & visors are available
See and purchase at the meetings and the outings
Makes Perfect Gifts

Editor's Note

We are always looking for stories to fill our pages.

Please take a minute to jot down a story (fact or fiction) and send it into me.

Tell us about your experiences, plans or ideas.

Letters to the editor, pictures, jokes (clean, of course), cartoons and ads are all welcome.

Recipes, web pages of interest, email, magazine and news clippings are also needed.

A newsletter is only as good as the article and content submitted.

Please give it a try and wake up the writing genius in you.

On Saturday, April 28th, Wayne McCarroll, Darin Faires, Skip Lindahl & Mike Ferry donated their time to attend the Boy Scout Jamboree teaching the scouts how to pan gold.

Gold is \$1,306.40 ounce! This time last year it was \$1,256.00 an ounce!

To get your copy of the Nugget News early via email, please send an email to: bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com with "Newsletter" in the subject box.

Prichard Tavern – Still home to its Famous Broasted Chicken also serving Alligator Bites, Frog Legs, Hand Formed Hamburgers and Ice Cold Beer! A great place to meet old friends and make new ones!
Editor's Note: Be sure to try their "Flat Iron Steak"

Notice

Eagle City Park is privately owned and operated and is for the exclusive use of Eagle City Park Members and their guests and is open to all NWGPA members the weekend after the second Wednesday of the month from May thru October, free of charge for day use. Overnight camping during this weekend is \$10 per family for the whole weekend (Friday thru Sunday). Potluck picnic is at 4pm on Saturday that weekend.

You are welcome to come and prospect and / or camp at other times. The fees are \$10 per family per day, \$20 per family per weekend (Friday thru Sunday), \$65 per family per week and \$250 per family per month.

Please call 208-699-8128 for reservations.

To get to Eagle City Park take I-90 to Kingston (Exit 43), then take the Coeur d'Alene River Road to Thompson Falls/Prichard Creek Road (Mile Post 23), take Thompson Falls/Prichard Creek Road (2.6 miles) to Eagle Creek Road, take Eagle Creek Road (1/2 mile) to Eagle City Park entrance on left side of road. GPS is 47°38'51"N & 115°54'37"W

(Continued from page 2) Results

Prize checks were handed out at the April meeting

Note: Mike Ferry donated \$10.00 Gift Certificates from the Black Sheep to the following participants that did not place in 1 thru 3rd.

- Julie McCormick
- Bob Lowe
- Richard Servatius
- Steve Wright
- Ron Cowan
- Joe & BJ Scheckler
- Darin Faires
- Wess Knapp

Paid Gold Show attendees: Saturday = 733
 Sunday = 389
 Total 1,162

Free Vender booth for 2019 = Rockhound Fever (Sharon Johnson)

Income:

Booths	4,886.00
Door	5,614.00
Raffle	1,925.00
Total	\$12,425.00

Disbursements:

Rental of Fairgrounds	\$ 3,268.84
US Postal – Stamps	98.00
Printing/Supplies	616.38
Advertising	3,269.91
Refund (unable to attend)	75.00
Homemade Equip prizes	150.00
\$500 Cash Prize	500.00
Total	\$ 7,978.13

PROFIT OF \$4,446.87

**Annual Trip 2018
Part 2**

We had a great time in Denver with our son, Michael and his wife Kelly. Spent a week there, catching up and doing our best to keep our dogs from attacking their new 4 month old, high energy German Short Hair puppy. In short, their puppy wanted to play (24/7) & our dogs were not prepared for so much energy! As I write this, Remi is at Doggy Boot Camp for a week.

We went to a place called Sahara for a middle eastern dinner and belly dancing. Yep, belly dancing. Should have called the place “Linger Longer” as that is what I wanted to do.

While there, I also had to fix a hole in the front of the utility trailer we were towing with us. While we were in Laughlin, NV finding the illegal place to park so we could meet the Day’s for dinner, I got my self into a place I had to back out of. Being very careful not to back into any of the parked cars in a very packed parking lot. I got back to a point where I needed to turn. I was watching the top of the camper jacks, making sure the motor didn’t hit the trailer. What I later found out was that the pads at the bottom of the

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just solid bedrock." Jeb looked and said, " you just might be right there Sonny. You're learnin, you're learnin. Jeb went back to the other side of the sluice and I took the sledge and gave the bigger chunk of Ryolite rock a couple of good whacks. It broke loose and broke into 2 pieces. Jeb said to hand them over and he would put them in the tub and wire brush them good. I broke a few more smaller rocks and handed them to Jeb to do his thing with, then put the chunks of foam down and went to work cleaning all the gravel out of the deep grove the glacier had carved out of that solid granite, I cleaned, scraped, swept every thing I could find in the crevice. That left 4 or more huge rocks the glacier had piled in the way. I was starting to clean out in front and under one of them, when I could see what the big wooden blocks we brought were for. I took two of them and pounded them in under the one big rock. I looked over at Jeb, and he was nodding and smiling. Yep! I'm learning, I'm learning for sure now. I raked a pile of gravel from under and between the boulders, then got up and tossed a shovel full onto the sluice. " Hold it! Hold it! yelled Jeb. This is got to be pits for now. This has too much clay in it to run like we have been doing. Let's call it quits for now and think about this." We left the clay there above the riffles for the water to dissolve and went to the house. I was going to make another pot of coffee when Jeb said, " lets go down town and talk to Dan there at the pit. He may know how we can fix this with out moving the sluice back down stream a ways and putting in Hungarian riffles to break up the clay. We don't have the room to do it where the sluice is now. I don't want to if we don't have to."

We got in the beast and headed to town. We got down to the pull out where the drag line was working. There was a red pickup parked there. Mike, the drag line operator must have gone to town for lunch because his truck was gone. There was a guy walking around the machine and then over to the hole and looked in. He must have looked up and saw us, and was slowly walking back up the hill. Jeb Pulled out his pipe, stuck it in his mouth. That's when I pulled out my little camera and took a couple pictures of the truck and plates. Guy came up, stuck out his hand, that Jeb ignored and said, Howdy. I'm with the BLM and was just up here checking out these mining claims, to make sure they are operating legally. Got to check this, and two other claims up this creek and the abandoned mine at the end of the road." Jeb just went Mummph, mumph a couple times the asked the dude how how got thru the gate. Dude said he had the card from the Forest Service given to his office for this purpose. Jeb went Mummph again and asked him if he knew where he was. He said he was just checking out the Blue Mountain Mining claims. Jeb went Mummph again then said, " Mister, I don't know who you are. You don't have a BLM vehicle, and you are not wearing a uniform, I need to see some ID if you don't mind.." Guy said he works out of an office and don't wear a uniform. Don't have his BLM ID with him at the moment. Said his name was Bill Orr. Wanted to know just who in the hell we were to question him anyway. Jeb told him we were the owners of this property, and he was trespassing on private property. Guy said bull, the Forest Service boundary started at the gate, and he was going to call the Sheriff. Jeb told to go right ahead and we will wait right here for him, although it might take him a couple of hours to get here. But if he would like, Jeb said he would call the deputy who works part time down at the Post Office there in Blue Mountain. He could be here in a few minutes. Besides, he told him the gate was a private gate and the Forest Service boundary was still up the road another quarter mile. he also told him his information about the claims and abandoned mine were way out of date. There was no abandoned mine. Just a patent he owned. I took a couple of pictures of the guy before Jeb finally told him if he knew what was good for him, he best turn around and go back to his office and get

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A number of us meet at Zips, across the highway from the Senior Center for dinner at 4:30pm on the day of the meeting. Come join us!

(Continued from page 4) *Autobiography*

lightened every day. This delay was not expected, but we had to endure it and bear it patiently, for there was a limit to strength of the feeble ones of our party. We had therefore to make another barren camp. Relief seemed so near at hand we kept good courage and talked freely of the happy ending which would soon come. If we had any way to set a good table we would feast and be merry like the prodigal son, but at any rate we shall be safe if we can reach the fertile shore.

To be continued.....

(Continued from page 5) *Annual Trip*

Jack had made contact with the diamond plate on the front of the trailer. The result looked like someone took an axe and chopped a hole into the front.

After another trip to Walmart, I purchased a roll of "Flex Tape & Flex Spray" to seal the slice (hole) in the trailer to keep water out. When I finished the "fix", I used a piece of the tape to repair a crack in a brand new water jug we purchased to carry extra fresh water. We had just filled the jug and it tipped over and cracked the corner.

Also, during our stay in Denver, we had a fun day in Georgetown shopping and sight seeing. Looked at a travel trailer that the kids were interested in (which they have since purchased), visited a huge antique mall and enjoyed a brief visit with our granddaughter, Sienna. All in all, a very busy week.

After saying goodbye to the kids and leaving Denver, we headed north on I-25 and stopped in Cheyenne, WY for fuel and continued north planning to stop in Billings, MT for the night. I should have been able to go the 450 miles on the full tank of fuel. But about 375 miles later, I happened to look down at the fuel gauge and saw the low fuel warning light was on and the needle was pegged on EMP-TY. I woke up Mary and got her to check the Gas Buddy app to see

where the nearest gas station (that sold diesel) was. While harping on me as to why I wasn't paying attention to the fuel gauge, she found that Hardin, MT came up first and I knew we would never make it. Just as we were thinking we would soon find out if our membership to AAA was worth it, we came to the exit for Lodge Grass, MT.

I was thankful the road from the interstate to town was downhill, knowing for sure we would have to coast into the pumps. We pulled in to see that the place was closed and it was a Card-Lock member station.

As Mary was looking up the number for AAA, I got out to look at the pumps. The sign said to insert your Card-Lock Card OR your credit card. So I inserted my credit card and lo & behold the screen said for me to pick up the nozzle and select the fuel I wanted. I put 33.7 gallons into the 34 gallon tank. After saying a prayer of thanks, we hit I-25 again heading north to Billings. Upon reflection and getting questions from Mary as to how I could have let that happen, I realized that all the way there, with camper and trailer, we were fighting a head wind all the way to Lodge Grass. In fact, we got about 11 miles per gallon, the worst mpg for the whole trip.

(Continued on page 9) *Annual Trip*

RAFFLE April 11, 2018

Number of Members Attended:	65
Number of Guests Attended:	11
Income: Club Raffle:	\$ 195.00
50/50: = \$61 Payout=	\$ 30.50
TOTAL	\$ 225.50

DOOR PRIZE

ITEM	DONATED BY
Bag of Reeses Peanut Butter Cups	Bryan McKeenan
Western Eastern 1 year subscription	Western Eastern
Sharks Tooth	Grand Products Co
Extendable Cooking Fork	NWGPA
Zipper Pouch	Mark Cook
4 Smart Straps	Mike Fisher
32 Piece Metric Wrench Set	Mike Fisher

RAFFLE

ITEM	DONATED BY
Pick	NWGPA
Flex Ware Bucket 2.0	NWGPA
1 year subscription Mining Journal	ICMC
Black Gold Pan and Concentrate	Top O'Deep
Western Eastern 1 year subscription	Western Eastern
Gravity Trap Gold Panning Kit	NWGPA
Shovel	NWGPA
Pendant with gold flakes	Joe & BJ Scheckler
Pendant with gold flakes	Joe & BJ Scheckler
Zipper Pouch	Mark Cook
1943 Liberty Dime	Darin Faires
Set of 4 Funnels	Richard Jones
6 Piece Tweezer Set	Richard Jones
Headlamp	John Ohlson
3 Piece Handy Hex Keys	Unknown
Foldable Camping Knife	Unknown
12 in 1 - Screwdriver Set	Unknown
Wallet	Unknown

THANK YOU FOR YOUR DONATIONS - Diane McCarroll,

Treasurer's Report April 2018

Balance forwarded March 30, 2018	\$ 19,324.90
Income	
Interest (Paid 4/1/18)	.15
Membership (included credit cards)	1,108.84
Donations (Boys Ranch \$30/Stamps \$1)	31.00
Raffles: 50/50: \$30.50 Club Raffle: \$195	225.50
Club Sales	
T-Shirts \$14	
Hats 12	
Stickers 1	27.00
Total Income	\$1,392.87
Disbursements	
Homemade Equipment	
1 st = Mike Ferry	75.00
2 nd = Bob Beck	50.00
3 rd = Mark Cook	25.00
Rathdrum Senior Center (April Meeting)	65.00
Raffle Prizes (4 shovels)	42.36

(Continued on page 8) *Treasurer's Report*

**We now accept major credit & debit cards
for membership renewals and
purchases of club merchandise.**

Jinger's Gold-Con Fluid Tube

Saves Hours Of Panning
Simple, Easy To Use

Assembled \$50 - DIY Plans \$20

GoldFever Mining Supply

208-699-8128

www.goldfeverminingsupply.com

(Continued from page 5) Prospector

things updated. I guess the guy figured out he better leave while the getting was good.

We waited till he was back thru the gate the piled back in the beast and went down to the pit. When we got there the red pickup was there. The guy started to get out then got back in and left. When we went in the office, Dan wanted to know what that was all about. Jeb brought him up to date then Dan said, " Bill Orr, huh. That guy is as crooked as a dogs hind leg. He's a buddy of that Hank fellow who worked here a few years ago. I had to can him when I caught him with his hands in the riffles of the trammel.

Jeb told Dan what we had run into up at the diggings. He thought a minute or so then motioned us to come out side to a big pile of junk. He tossed a few things around then came up with a contraption he had made for a trammel sluice. It was bigger than what we needed but Jeb said he could cut some of it off to fit our sluice. It was re-bar that was welded into 3 inch squares with a couple pieces of angle iron welded on top. Dan said to put it in the sluice with the angle iron pointing up stream. then put our gravel in the race above it but to break the gravel clumps up the best we could, and let the water do the works. A bit slower but more effective.

We went on down town and had lunch with Darcie and Stan. Jeb told them what happened and that we needed new cards made for the gate and gate reprogramed. She could call Big and tell him he needed to pick up a new card when he came back. They said that that guy Bill Orr had been all over town asking questions about the claims and the old abandoned mine. They figured he knew all about everything but was just snooping. He didn't get much in the way of answers here in town. Darcie wondered who gave him the card he used on the gate. Time would tell there, when somebody couldn't get in. She

(Continued on page 8) Prospector

May Meeting Program

Turnkey Mining. It's a video showing a miner gathering samples, bringing it back to his equipment, crushing, and collecting the gold. Much bigger than your average miners equipment, but not totally a large commercial operation.

**"Honey, can I have
breakfast in bed?
Absolutely - Sleep in the
kitchen and cook it yourself!"**

Pickles' Mining Supply

42 N Kelly Drive
Cusick, WA 99119
(509) 442-3196

Pans * Sluices * Dredges * Etc.

Club Officers

2018

President:

Wayne McCarroll
208-262-6837
mccarroll2297@roadrunner.com

Vice President:

Bryan McKeehan
509-999-8710
doorguybryan@hotmail.com

Secretary:

Mary Lowe
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mary@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Treasurer:

Diane McCarroll
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Sergeant of Arms:

Skip Lindahl
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Club Merchandise

Darin Faires
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Directors:

Bob Beck (1yr Jan 2019)
714-401-0139
nuggethunter2000@aol.com
Bryan McKeehan (3yr Jan 2020)
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doorguybryan@hotmail.com
Greg Mertens (2yr Jan 2019)
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jafcotrenchlessyahoo.com
Mark Cook (3yr Jan 2020)
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mark2697301@gmail.com
Wayne McCarroll (2 yr Jan 2019)
208-262-6837
mccarroll2297@roadrunner.com

Communication and Newsletter:

Bob Lowe
208-699-8128
bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Membership:

Mary Lowe
208-651-8318
mary@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Claims & Gold Show Chairman: Mark Cook

Activities:

Nomination:

Law and Regulations: Wayne McCarroll

Legislation Liaison:

Internet Website: Bill Izzard

Programs:

Financial Audit:

2018 / 2019 Club Calendar

2018

May 5-6	GPAA Gold Show (Boise)
May 9	Meeting
May 12	Outing & Claims Tour
Jun 1-4	Snake River Invitational (LDMA)
Jun 13	Meeting
Jun 16	Outing— Yard Sale
Jul 11	Meeting
Jul 14	Outing
Aug 8	Meeting
Aug 11	Outing
Sept 8	Eagle City Park Pig Roast Potluck
Sept 12	Meeting
Sept 15	Outing
Oct 10	Meeting
Oct 13	Outing—Chili Feed
Oct 20-21	Bedrock Prospectors Gold Show, Puyallup, WA
Nov 3	Saturday Morning Breakfast Starts
Nov 14	Meeting
Dec 12	Meeting
Dec ?	Christmas Potluck

2019

Jan 10	Meeting
Feb 14	Meeting

**All dates are subject to change & other events
will be added when dates are known. Check back often
& mark your calendars.**

Do not use chemicals to kill ants.
Instead, get a spray bottle, fill it
with water and salt (25%) shake well,
spray...boom, dead!

IN MEMORIUM

Long time member Dwight Switter, NWGPA #1124
passed away on April 7, 2018. He was 90 years old.

Grace Dirk, wife of longtime member
James Dirk passed away on April 27, 2018.
She will be missed by those of us who had
the pleasure of knowing her for many years.

(Continued from page 6) Treasurer's Report

Advanced Marketing Concept – Tidbits GOLD SHOW	300.00
Target Median W – Nickel Nik GOLD SHOW	144.00
Costco – Gift Card for Bob & Mary Lowe for services above & beyond to promote the club and prospecting	100.00
Progressive Printing (Newsletter)	240.95
The Mountain Trader GOLD SHOW	160.65
US Postal (book of stamps)	50.00
Coeur d' Alene Press GOLD SHOW	405.00
Office Depot (office supplies=file pockets)	44.50
3 Large cans of coffee for club meetings	22.50
The Fairgrounds (Deposit for the 2019 Gold Show)	250.00

Total Disbursements **\$1,974.96**

Balance in checking as of April 30, 2018 **\$18,742.81**

Diane McCarroll, Treasurer

(Continued from page 7) Prospector

worked a bit on her computer then got our new cards from the printer and gave them to us. Said she had made 4 extra cards for the ones who needed them. Any one else had to stop here at the office before they could even try to get in.

We took the piece of stuff Dan gave us back up to the house, Jeb had to get it cut to fit so we could try it out.

To be continued.....

Please email bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com of any changes
of your email address or home address to ensure delivery of
your newsletter each month!

2018 Refreshment Volunteers

June:	Julia McCormick; John Nielsen; Bob Karlan
July:	Marjorie Clark; Julia McCormack
August:	Evelyn Clark; Marjorie Clark
September:	Pat & Bob Beck; Julia McCormick
October:	Christopher Culter; Mary Lowe; Earl & Kandy Weese
November:	Russ Brown; Steve Burriss : Mike & Nadene Ferry
December:	

We need more volunteers.
Would like to have at least 3 people per month.
Sign up at the meeting.
Thanks to all who have signed up!

Claims Tour

At the monthly outing on May 12th, we will have a claims tour for our new members. Please plan to car pool and we will caravan to as many of our claims as we have time for. We will meet at the office at Eagle City Park and leave at 10am. We will be back before the potluck at 4pm. Bring your claims maps. See you there.

First outing & potluck of the year will be May 12th. We eat at 4pm. Bring a dish or two & your beverage of choice. The creek is too high for prospecting, which is why we conduct a claims tour. Please come & enjoy the day / weekend. Hope to see you at the meeting and/or outing. Call Bob @ 208-699-8128 if you have any questions.

Passing Note

Henry (Hank) Odegard of "Hank & Yank" fame passed away on March 17, 2018. He was a thorn in our side for many years.

For Sale

Eagle City Park Memberships 78 & 79
Asking \$42,000

Includes 2 large beautifully landscaped
campsites, with a well.

Call Dennis @ 208-659-7121

(Continued from page 6) Annual Trip

When we finally got to Billings, I wanted to mark one thing off my bucket list. That was to camp at a Walmart. It only seemed fitting as we had spent a lot of money at Walmart's all along the route. We hadn't had a chance up to that time, but even if we did, throughout the southwest, all the Walmart's we went to, had signs prohibiting camping or parking overnight. When we got to a Walmart in Billings about 10 miles south of I-90, we asked at the customer service counter if we could park overnight. A very helpful lady said we could, but no campfires, awnings, lawn chairs or anything that made it look like we were camping. And we had to limit our stay to 24 hours. We had read that some had problems in the middle of the night at some Walmart's from shady individuals. So, I asked her if we should be concerned about our safety and she said, "Not normally". If it wasn't so late, we may have moved on, but we were tired and hungry, so we got a pizza and spent the night at the far end of their parking lot with a couple of other campers. The next morning, we ate breakfast and headed the rest of the way home with no problems.

After we got home, we were talking to someone about wanting and finally get at chance to camp overnight at Walmart. I mentioned that I was thinking that we might have to park at one of our Walmart's around here. A day later I went to the Hayden Walmart and saw NEW signs prohibiting camping or overnight parking. What is this world coming to.....

DID YOU KNOW.....

That 1 oz. of pure gold is approx. the size of a cube of sugar? That 1 oz. of gold can be flattened out to 300 sq. ft.? That a mixture of one part nitric acid and 3 parts hydrochloric acid (*aqua regia*) will dissolve gold? That in 1966 all the refined gold in the world would make a cube 50 feet on a side?

What is gold?

Symbol: AU
Atomic Weight: 196.967
Atomic Number: 79
Melting Point: 1063° C (1945° F)
Boiling Point: 2966° C (
Specific Gravity: 19.2
MOH's Scale of Hardness: 2.5 - 3

What is a carat?

Pure gold is expressed as 24 carats. When alloyed (mixed with other metals) the following table is used to determine the carat.

24K = 100% Pure Gold
18K = 75% Pure Gold
14K = 58% Pure Gold
10K = 42% Pure Gold

How is gold weighed?

0.0648 grams = 1 grain
24 grains = 1 pennyweight (dwt.)
20 pennyweight (dwt.) = 1 troy oz.
12 troy oz. = 1 troy pound

The Coeur d'Alenes Gold Rush and Its Lasting Legacy

The 1883-84 gold rush drew thousands of fortune seekers to Prichard Creek in the remote Coeur d'Alene National Forest in Northern Idaho. They were met with excitement, disappointment, success and failure, but the impact of the gold rush extended far beyond the initial hysteria. It marked the birthplace of the internationally renowned Coeur d'Alene Mining District (known locally as the Silver Valley), the mineral wealth from which became the economic backbone of the Inland Northwest. This book details an array of topics relating to the search for gold in the North Side region of the Coeur d'Alene District; the hastily built mining towns, including Eagle City and Murray; stories about the people and the challenges they faced; and the subsequent hard-rock mining of gold and other newly discovered minerals. The book also covers noteworthy roles the region played in the early days of the U.S. Forest Service, the work of the Civilian Conservation Corps and a logging industry in hot pursuit of the largest remaining stands of coveted white pine.

Hardcover (8.5" x 11")
500 pages, 522 photos and
other illustrations, indexed.
ISBN: 978-0-9821529-5-9

\$44.99 + \$4 handling charge

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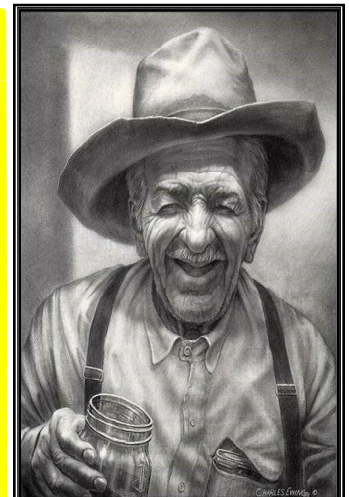
Or: **Bob Lowe** has a supply for sale at
\$47.70 including tax.

2018 Refreshment Sign-Up

Need at least 3 volunteers to bring refreshments to each months meeting. Please signup at the meeting and do your part to help out. See page 8 to find dates we need to fill. Thanks!



Safe... Effective... Fast Acting...
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**Live simply.
Love generously.
Care deeply.
Speak kindly.
Leave the rest to God.**

Recipe(s) of the Month

Spicy Garlic and Pepper Shrimp

Ingredients

- 2 1/2 tablespoons vegetable oil
- 1/4 cup water
- 1 cup shredded cabbage
- 1 tablespoon minced garlic
- 8 large fresh shrimp, peeled and deveined
- 2 teaspoons crushed red pepper flakes
- 2 tablespoons sliced onion
- 1 tablespoon chopped fresh cilantro
- 1 tablespoon soy sauce

Directions

Heat 1 tablespoon oil in a skillet over high heat. Add cabbage and 1 tablespoon water stir-fry for 30 seconds. Remove cabbage from skillet and place on a serving platter.

Heat the remaining 1 1/2 tablespoons oil in the skillet over high heat. Place the garlic and shrimp in the skillet and stir until garlic is lightly browned and shrimp turns pink. Add pepper, onion, cilantro, soy sauce and remaining water to the skillet. Stir-fry for 10 seconds. Pour the hot mixture onto the cabbage.

You can substitute chicken, pork or beef for the shrimp.

The Wisdom of Eagle City Ed

I always knew I'd get old. How fast it happened was a bit of a surprise, though!

Inland Empire Metal Detectors

12105 E Sprague, Spokane, WA
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Multi-Line Dealer
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Keene, Coming Soon : MineLab
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it to everyone in your
address book.

Dues are DUE!
You can pay your dues at the
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take debit & credit cards.

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