

Nugget News

June

2018

Official Newsletter of the
NorthWest Gold Prospectors Association



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

Notice: In place of our normal "movie night" on June 30th @ 7pm at Eagle City Park, a friend of Bob & Mary Lowe from Denver will be visiting over the 4th of July and she has agreed to present an introduction to radical ideology that exists in the Middle East and how it affects us. The following is her bio:

Ghada Wahdan is a Counterterrorism Intelligence Analyst for the Colorado Information Analysis Center (CIAC) and a Subject Matter Expert (SME) on international terrorism. Ms. Wahdan focuses on Muslim Sunni, Salafist and Shia' radical groups and terrorist organizations. She is an American-Arab born and raised in Kuwait for fourteen years. She gained a tremendous understanding to the radicalization process and the ideology that exists in the Middle East while being exposed to religious, cultural and governmental differences in the region.

She has been instrumental in gathering intelligence on international threats, providing monthly classified secret briefs, and creating strategic intelligence products to inform part-

(Continued on page 6) Notice

Notice

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

Email: info@nwgoldprospectors.org

Website:
www.nwgoldprospectors.org

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

When the sun went down we tied the mule and oxen to cabbage trees, and shortly after dusk lay down ourselves, for we had enjoyed a good fire made of the trunks of cabbage trees, the first really comfortable one in a long time. The air was cooler here, for we were on higher ground, and there was some snow on the range of mountains before us, which sent these cool breezes down to us, a change of climate quite pleasing.

For breakfast in the morning we had only dried meat roasted before the fire, without water, and when we started each one put a piece in his or her pocket to chew on during the day as we walked along. As we went ahead the ground grew dryer and the walking much improved. The morning overhead was perfectly lovely, as away east, across the desert the sun early showed his face to us. Not a cloud anywhere, not even over the tops of the high peaks where great white masses sometimes cluster but dissolve as soon as they float away, and there was not wind enough to be perceptible. We remarked the same lack of animal life which we had noticed on our first passage over this section, seeing not a rabbit, bird, or living thing we could use for food. Bennett had the same load in his gun he put there when we left the wagons, and all the powder I had burned was that used in killing the oxen we had slain whenever it became necessary to provide for our barren kitchen.

As we approached the low foot-hills the trail became better travelled and better to walk in, for the Jayhawkers who had scattered, every one for himself apparently, in crossing the plain, seemed here to have drawn together and their path was quite a beaten one. We saw from this that they followed the tracks made by Rogers and myself

(Continued on page 3) Autobiography

June Refreshment List

Julia McCormick; John Nielsen & Bob Karlan

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 9

By Virginia Hanks (aka Rockhunter)

Well we started out to go back to the house when Darcie called us back. She said she almost forgot to give us a box of vegies

that one of the locals had brought in. She also said she forgot to tell me that she sold the cluster of quartz crystals I brought in from the big quartz blowout I found.

I was glad to see some fresh vegies. I like frozen ones but fresh is better.

Back up at the claim, Jeb said to help him get the contraption up on the bench then I would be free to start supper. "don't fix a big supper he said, since we had such a big lunch." Out in the shop we hoisted it up and propped the side so he could cut it off. I went on back to the house and found Max waiting at the door with another baby rabbit. Darn things still having little ones this late in the summer? Any way I told Max he wasn't bringing the bunny in the house and closed the door in his face.

In the box of vegies there was tomatoes, cukes, and 2 big zucchinis. I decided to make some zucchini bread first. When I got the nuts from the freezer, I heard the chipmunks chirping. Sure enough, they were out on their shelf begging for nuts. They didn't have the run of the house now because Big had made a wire run over their shelf. The little house on the shelf had an opening to the outside where Jeb had built a well insulated nest up under the eave. The chipmunks could go out, on their outside shelf and wait for Jeb to come out the door, then jump over on his shoulder. Big, did put a tiny trap door in it so they could be fed some goodies once in a while. After I put the bread in the oven I gave them some nuts and a few raisins. I went on ahead and made a batch of gazpacho salad, and got the stuff ready for zucchini and eggs.

Just as I was taking the bread out of the oven I heard Jeb coming into the house. I heard him say to Max, "You put that rabbit down, you're not bringing it into the house. okay, then stay out there." Then he came on in. He said he was going to clean up, then rest his eyes a bit..

(Continued on page 5) Prospector

Meeting Minutes May 9 2018

The meeting was called to order by President Wayne McCarroll at 7:10 PM and Wayne led the group in the Pledge of Allegiance.

The minutes of the last meeting were read by Secretary Mary Lowe and were moved and seconded to approve as read.

The treasurer's report was read by Treasurer Diane McCarroll and was moved and seconded to approve as read.

Wayne welcomed 53 members and 1 guest.

Wayne said the evening's program would be a video entitled Turn Key Mining.

Under Old Business was a request by Mark Whitt for our presence at the Boy Scout Jamboree. Mark Whitt contacted Bob Lowe regarding the club providing a panning demonstration. Wayne McCarroll and volunteers Skip Lindahl, Darin Faires, and Mike Ferry put in a full day providing assistance in gold panning for the scouts. They were so successful Mark Whitt said they would be invited next year for the jamboree. The lesson learned that day was that one cubic foot of gold weighs 32,562 pounds, now put your thinking caps on and see if you get the same answer.....

Under New Business was a reminder about the May 12 outing at Eagle City Park and claims tour leaving the park at 10:00 AM. Please bring a sack lunch for the tour and the potluck is still scheduled at 4:00.

It was also announced that that our claims are open to members

Nugget News

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NorthWest Gold
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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.

in good standing from our sister chapter in the Lewiston area and their claims are open to our members in good standing. Several of their members came to the gold show and gave it a great review.

Ron Dayton sent a get well card around for signing and he will forward it to Sandy Hammer from the Bed and Breakfast in Murray.

The next outing is on June 16 at Eagle City Park and also a yard sale

will be held that day for anyone interested in selling any equipment, household items, tools, furniture etc. No charge for the space however you will be responsible for tables, chairs and your own items for sale. It will be advertised in the newspaper, on line, and in the Nickel's Worth. Sale hours are 9-3 both Saturday and Sunday.

Under Legislative and Regulatory Updates

Thanks to the Carter Administration, at present, the Threatened Species has been raised to the Endangered Species.

This was never approved by Congress to extend the same protections afforded Endangered Species to Threatened Species, this rule was responsible for the devastation of the logging industry when the Northern Spotted Owl was listed as a Threatened Species by the US Fish and Wildlife Service. Environmental groups (Seattle Audubon Society and the Sierra Club) obtained a court order to stop logging in national forests in much of the Northwest by using this Carter Administration Rule.

Since the listing of the spotted owl, the owl's numbers have con-
(Continued on page 5) Minutes

as we made our first trip westward in search of bread. Quite a little before the sun went out of sight in the west we reached our camping place in the lower hills at the eastern slope of a range we must soon cross. Here was some standing water in several large holes, that proved enough for our oxen, and they found some large sage brush and small bushes round about, on which they browsed and among which they found a few bunches of grass. Lying about were some old skulls of cattle which had sometime been killed, or died. These were the first signs of the sort we had seen along this route. They might have been killed by Indians who doubtless used this trail.

The next day in crossing the range before us, we reached the edge of the snow, which the sun had softened, and we dare not attempt to cross. Early in the morning, when it was frozen hard the cattle could travel it very well. The snow belt was five or six miles wide, and the snow two or three feet deep. This was a very good camping place except that we had to melt snow for all our water, but this being coarse and icy it was not a great job as we found enough dry juniper trees and twigs to make a very good fire. Here we also had to kill another ox. This one in its turn was Arcane's, and left him only two, and Bennett three, but we think that if we have no accident we shall get them along with us till we can get other food, as they have very light loads to pack. When the ox is killed and the meat prepared the mule has, for a time, a larger load than all the oxen have, but seems content and nips a bite of food whenever it can see a chance anywhere along the road, giving us no more trouble than a dog. And by the way, I think I have not mentioned our faithful camp dog, a worthy member of our party who stood watch always and gave us a sure alarm if anything unusual happened anywhere about. He was perhaps only one of a hundred that tried to cross the plains and had to be abandoned when they reached the upper Platte, where the alkali dust made their feet so sore they could not travel, and as they could not be hauled on wagons they were left behind. But this dog Cuff did not propose to be left behind to starve, and crippled along after us, we doing all we could for him, and proved as tough as the best of us. Bennett and I had trained him as a hunting dog in the East, and he was very knowing and handy in every particular.

We were out of this camp at daylight. Very little rest for some of us, but we must make the best of the cool morning while the snow is hard, and so move on as soon as we can see the way. As it gets lighter and the sun comes up red and hot out of the desert we have a grand view of the great spread of the country to south and of the great snow mountain to the north and east, the peak standing over the place where we left our wagons nineteen days before, on the edge of Death Valley. The glare of the snow on the sun makes us nearly blind, but we hurry on to try to cross it before it becomes so soft as to slump under our feet. It is two or three feet in the deepest places, and probably has been three times as deep when freshly fallen, but it is now solid and icy. Our rawhide moccasins protect our feet from cold, and both we and the animals got along fairly well, the oxen breaking through occasionally as the snow softened up, but generally walking on the top as we did ourselves. The snow field reached much farther down the western slope than we had hoped, much farther than on the eastern side. Before we got out of it, we saw the track of some animal which had crossed our route, but as it had been made some days before and now could be seen only as some holes in the surface, we could not determine what sort of an animal I was.

A mile or two down the hill we were at last out of

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.

the snow, and a little farther on we came to the little babbling brook Rogers and I had so long painted in the most refreshing colors to the tired women, with water, wood and grass on every hand, the three greatest blessings of a camper's life. Here was where Rogers and I had cooked and eaten our meat of crow, quail and hawk, pretty hard food, but then, the blessed water!

There it danced and jumped over the rocks singing the merriest song one ever heard, as it said—Drink, drink ye thirsty ones your fill—the happiest sweetest music to the poor starved, thirsty souls, wasted down almost to haggard skeletons. O! if some poet of wildest imagination could only place himself in the position of those poor tired travelers to whom water in thick muddy pools had been a blessing, who had eagerly drank the fluid even when so salt and bitter as to be repulsive, and now to see the clear, pure liquid, distilled from the crystal snow, abundant, free, filled with life and health—and write it in words—the song of that joyous brook and set it to the music that it made as it echoed in gentle waves from the rocks and lofty walls, and with the gentle accompaniment of rustling trees—a soft singing hush, telling of rest, and peace, and happiness.

New life seemed to come to the dear women. "O! What a beautiful stream!" say they, and they dip in a tin cup and drink, then watch in dreaming admiration the water as it goes hurrying down; then dip and drink again, and again watch the jolly rollicking brook as if it were the most entertaining thing in the whole wide earth. "Why can't such a stream as that run out of the great Snow Mountain in the dry Death Valley?!" say they—"so we could get water on the way."

The men have felt as glad as any of them, but have gathered wood and made a fire, and now a camp kettle of cut up meat is boiling for our supper. It was not yet night, but we must camp in so beautiful a place as this, and though the food was poor, we were better off than we had been before. Bennett proposed that I take the mule and go back to where we saw the track of the animal in the snow and follow it in hope that we might get some game for we had an idea it might be an elk or bear or some large game, good to kill and give us better meat: So I saddled the mule and took the trail back till I came to the track, then followed it as best I could, for it was very dull and gave me no idea what it was. I traced out of the snow and then in a blind way through bushes as high as the mule's back—Chaparral we called it now—among which I made my way with difficulty. I could now see that the track was made by an ox or cow—perhaps an elk—I could not tell for sure it was so faint. This chaparral covered a large piece of table land, and I made my way through it, following the track for a mile or two, till I camp to the top of a steep hill sloping down into a deep canyon and a creek, on the bank of which grew sycamore and alder trees, with large willows. I stopped here some minutes to see if I could see or hear the movement of anything. Across the creek I could see a small piece of perhaps half an acre of natural meadow, and in it some small bunches of sycamore trees. After a little I discovered some sort of a horned animal there, and I reckoned this was good enough game for me to try and capture, so led the mule out to one side and down the hill near the creek, then tied her, and crept along the bank, about four feet high, toward the little meadow. When about right, as I thought, I climbed up behind a bunch of sycamores, and when I slowly and cautiously raised up I was within fifty yards of a cow or steer of some sort which I could dimly see. I put a ball square in its forehead and it fell without a struggle. I loaded again quick as possible, and there saw two other smaller cattle stepping very high as though terrified, but not aware of the nature or location of the danger. I gave a low whistle and one of them looked toward me long enough for me to put a ball in it. The third one was now behind a clump of sycamores, and I soon saw its face through a little opening not more than three inches wide. I made a shot, and wounded it, and then rushed up and gave it a fatal one.

(Continued on page 4) *Autobiography*

(Continued from page 3) *Autobiography*

I examined my game and found the first one was a poor old cow, but the others were yearlings, one of them very fat and nice, and I soon had the hind quarters skinned out, and all the fat I could find, which made a big load for the mule. It was now almost dark, and the next problem was to get back to camp again. The brushy hills would be terrible to cross with a load of meat, and by the way the ground lay I concluded our camp was on this same creek farther down.

The only way that seemed at all feasible was to follow the course of the stream if possible, rather than return the course over which I had come. There were so many bushes and trees along the bank that I had to take to the bed and follow in the water, and as it was rocky and rough, and so dark I could not see well how to step, I stumbled into holes and pools up to my waist, wet as a rat. Coming to a small open place I decided I had better camp for the night and not attempt further progress in the darkness, and the decision was hastened by dark clouds, which began to gather and a few sprinkles of rain began to come. There was a good patch of grass for the mule, but all was uncomfortable for me, with the prospect for a rainy night, but as wood was plenty I decided to make a fire and take the chances. I looked for matches and scratched one. No go—they were damp, and scratch as careful and quickly as I could, there was no answering spark or flame, and darkness reigned supreme. A camp without a fire in this wet place was not to be thought of, so I concluded I might as well be slowly working my way down along the stream, through thick brush and cold water, as to sit here in the cold and wait.

So the little mule and I started on, wading the creek in thick darkness, getting only the most dim reflected light from the sky through now and then an opening in the trees. I did not know then how easy it was for a grizzly to capture myself, the mule and meat and have quite a variety for supper. But the grizzly stayed at home and we followed on through brambles and hard brush, through which it was almost impossible to force one's way. As it turned out, I was not in the track of the storm and did not suffer much from it. Soon the canyon grew wider, and I could make out on the right hand a piece of table land covered with brush that seemed easier to get through than the creek bed.

The hill up to the table land was very steep, but not more than fifty yards high, and when the mule tried to get up she got along very well till near the top, when she slipped in the wet earth and never stopped till she reached the bottom and lay down. She was helped up to her feet again and we tried it in another place, I holding her from slipping when she stopped to rest, and at last we reached the top. The mule started on, seeming to follow a trail, but I could not see whether there was a trail or not, so thick was the darkness, but there was evidently something of the kind, for the brush was two or three feet high and very thick.

To be continued.....

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.

Rugged Country Outpost

Located on Beaver Creek Road (red food trailer behind G&G Riverstop Store), RCO serves the best "made to order" breakfast & lunch food items around. Specialty coffee drinks are also available. Open 7am to 6pm—Wednesday thru Monday

You can call in your order at 208-682-3012

Gold is \$1,296.50 ounce! This time last year it was \$1,291.10 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) Minutes

tinued to decline. The reason is they now are on the menu of barred owls who are now sharing portions of their habitat.

The Pacific Legal Foundation petitioned the DOI to repeal the rule under the Obama Administration, but were ignored.

At present 141 conformations are still pending. These include many attorneys from the Obama Administration who are anti-mining. One major roadblock is Colorado Republican Senator, Cory Gardner. He is using legal coercion. Senator Gardner asked Attorney General Jeff Sessions to change his position on marijuana enforcement and he would then allow the DOJ to proceed with the conformations.

ICMJ asked readers to send polite messages to Senator Gardner to use another avenue to stage his protest and he lifted his blockade.

The DOI canceled the Obama Administration's proposed mineral withdrawal and segregation of 1.3 million acres within the Desert Renewable Energy Conservation Plan in Southern California.

And lastly, on a related topic the American Mining Assn. has filed comments with the DOI asking the BLM to rescind or modify the DRECP to return the area to multiple use. Over 10 million acres in the Southern California Desert are currently set aside for conservation.

A break was called for and the program presented.

After the meeting reconvened Wayne asked for any old or new business and receiving no responses, the raffles were held and the meeting adjourned at 9:05 PM.

Mary Lowe
Secretary

Damn Dogs

Mary and I had just finished a delicious grilled hamburger lunch with Norm and Katie Sabens at their campsite at Eagle City Park when I took her, by golf cart, out to the office so she could finish her mowing. I had every intention of lending her a hand, when out of the blue, without warning, the call of nature hit. You know that call. Gut rumbling, severe stomach cramping and the puckering of you know what. She barely got both feet out of the cart when I hit the pedal and the 4 (yes 4) dogs & I sped off to our blue room (Porta-Potty). With each rotation of the tires, the cramping got worse. I had to go fast, but I also had to avoid potholes and bumps. My mind was torn between trying to keep cheeks clinched and the exact steps I was going to take to successfully get from the cart to the toilet seat when I got there. As I came into view of my destination, I was beginning to think I was not going to make it. I pulled up as close as I could and leaped out. I immediately found I could not run, especially while clinching. So, for what seemed like, forever, I did the Tim Conway old man shuffle, the last 20 feet. Well, I'm happy to report that I made it. Just barely!

But that's not where this story ends. You see, our porta-potty is situated where it faces an old salt lick where deer, elk and moose frequent. I have rigged the door of the blue room with a block of wood on a chain so I can prop the door open and watch the wildlife

(Continued on page 6) Damn Dogs

(Continued from page 2) Prospector

Jeb sat down in his recliner, got his pipe ready, put it in his mouth and leaned back. For the life of me I don't see how he keeps the pipe in his mouth when he is sleeping.

While we were eating supper, I told Jeb that Darcie had called and the guy who bought the crystals liked the pictures of the white quartz blowout and wanted to come up and get a close look at it. He is looking for some more big chunks to carve. He said the ones the drag line brought out of the creek were too fractured to do what he wants do with them. Good thing I gave Darcie those pictures. Jeb said, that they could look all they want, but if they want big chunks, they would have to find their own way to get them out. Jeb got up and cut off a big hunk of zucchini bread, buttered it and chomped away. We took our coffee and sat by the fire for a while.

Next morning we took the contraption out to the sluice and Jeb screwed some pieces of wood to the inside of the sluice so he could wedge it in good. Got some burlap under it and put a loose piece of re bar under the side he cut off. When it was all in place, I went up and opened the dam at the head and then I started to put the gravel I had dug out the day before, at the head of the new piece. The clay seemed to stay in the squares in the re-bar and the water dissolved it pretty good. We kept at it til I had gotten all the gravel I could reach here. We called it a day and went on in the house. Jeb cleaned up and went for a nap. Since it wasn't all that hot today, I went back out and climbed up above the two big boulders and looked to see if I could dig some gravel from out in front of them. I climbed on top of one when the darn thing started to slide a bit. I reached up and grabbed at a bush to keep from falling and the darn thing pulled right out of the ground, bringing a bunch of gravel with it. Wow, there was another ledge above the one we were working on and it had been covered with over burden. I cleaned off an place on the over laying rock and decided to sample the gravel to see if it had any gold in it. I panned a couple of pans and did find some fines in it. I'll check with Jeb and see if it would be worth working instead of moving upstream right now.

I had just climbed up out of the creek when Stan came up with the carving artist. I took them back up to the end of the road to the clear-cut area. The old logging road up the draw, left of the clear-cut was not in real good shape. We had to walk a ways to the big white quartz blow-out. I thought that artist guy was going to have a heart attack when he saw the blow-out. He wanted it all. Like Jeb said, he would have to figure a way to get it out, in big chunks to boot. Stan did a bunch of measuring, and took some more pictures so he and Darcie could give the artist a quote of what it would cost him. I was content just stand back and watch them. I did point out the area where I found the crystal cluster, then I went on back to the house. I'll let Stan take care of it now.

When I got back to the house, Jeb was up from his nap and ready to do the clean up. I told him about Stan and the artist and about the new gravel find. He said, "Sonny, I'm going to

(Continued on page 7) Prospector

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 1) Notice

ners of international threats and possible implications to global and U.S. homeland security.

Her Sunni Muslim family immigrated to Colorado a few years before Desert Storm. She obtained her MA in Criminology from Regis University in 2012 and her BS in Criminal Justice & Criminology from Metropolitan State University of Denver in 2007. She is fluent in Arabic in ten different dialects.

Ms. Wahdan offers a detailed presentation intended to provide an introduction to the radical ideology that exists in the Middle East and its nexus to terrorism. She achieves this through providing an understanding of radical Islam, sectarian division, the ideology of Jihad and Salafism in Islam, the global influence and regional control of the Islamic State in Iraq and Ash Shaam (ISIS), and the possible impact of refugees admitted and poorly vetted, from conflict zones in the Middle East, to U.S. homeland security.

Lastly, the presentation examines the radicalization process for both domestic and foreign-born extremists, and how propaganda, social media and other non-traditional forms of messaging are influencing the next generation of terrorists specifically women, children and minorities worldwide.

Ms. Wahdan spent the last four years training law enforcement officers across the country. Her presentations and outreach included over 30 states, approximately 750 agencies from federal, state and local level, and more than 10,500 professionals in law enforcement, emergency management, military personnel, and policy makers.

Hope to see you there!

Questions? Call Bob Lowe @ 208-699-8128

(Continued from page 5) *Damn Dogs*

while taking care of business, which I also did in this case. The 4 dogs I had with me, Minnie, Millie, Nelly and Peewee's dog Josie started barking and took off toward the salt lick. I looked up and out of the woods walked a very large bull moose. When he saw the dogs, he turned and walked back into the woods from where he came from. The dogs returned, satisfied that they had protected the camp from the beast. A few minutes later I saw the big boy wander back out into the opening, determined to get to the lick. Again, the dogs decided to chase him off. But this time he wasn't budging. He dropped his head and snorted. They continued toward him. He snorted again and lunged at them. This time the dogs turned and ran back to camp. That is all but one. Nelly, the littlest one with an attitude of a pit bull kept barking and lunging at the moose. Two of the dogs, Millie and Josie, ran past the porta-potty and out of sight. Minnie ran straight to me and leaped onto my lap while I was still sitting on the throne. The moose had enough of Nelly's torment and kept snorting and trying to stomp her with his front hoofs. I was yelling at her to stop, but she was determined to take the moose on. This went on for a minute or two longer, until the bull tried to gore her with his paddles. She finally turned and ran back towards me with the bull in hot pursuit, trying to stomp her with every step. I sat there, horrified, with Minnie, shak-

(Continued on page 9) *Damn Dogs*

RAFFLE May 9, 2018

Number of Members Attended: 54 Number of Guests Attended: 0

Income: Club Raffle: \$ 186.00
50/50: = \$60.00 Payout= \$ 30.00
TOTAL \$ 216.00

DOOR PRIZE DRAWINGS

ITEM
Funnel and Sucker
2 Snappy Grips
Rose Petals Scented Candle
Antler Salt/Pepper/Napkin Set
Western & Eastern 1 year Magazine Subscription
Bag of Reeses P-Butter Cups
Cooking Fork
Long Handled Shovel
Short Handled Shovel

DONATED BY

NWGPA
NWGPA
McCarroll
McCarroll
Western & Eastern Treasures
Bryan McKeehan
Ken & Skip Lindahl
Mike Fisher
Mike Fisher

RAFFLE DRAWINGS

ITEM
Crevice Tool
Flex Ware Sink 2.0
Shovel
Tri-Leg XT Seat
Mini Sluice & Magnet
Gold Fever Pan signed by Tom & Kia Massey

DONATED BY

NWGPA
NWGPA
NWGPA
NWGPA
Clyde's Mini Sluice
Something Old Something New
Western & Eastern Treasures
Ken & Skip Lindahl
Darin Faires
Joe & BJ Scheckler
Joe & BJ Scheckler
Luther Yaw

(2) Western & Eastern 1 year Magazine Subscription
6 Piece Tweezer Set
Mercury Dime
Blue Pendant with Gold Flakes
Green Pendant with Gold Flakes
6Dental Picks

THANK ALL OF YOU WHO BRING IN DONATIONS FOR OUR CLUB RAFFLE.
Diane McCarroll, Treasurer

Treasurer's Report

Balance forwarded April 30, 2018	\$18,742.81
Income	
Interest (Paid 4/30/18)	.61
Membership (included credit cards)	684.45
Raffles: 50/50: \$30.00 Club Raffle: \$186.00	216.00
Club Sales	
7 T-Shirts	
2 Hats	<u>100.00</u>
Total Income	\$ 1,001.06
Disbursements	
Rathdrum Senior Center (May Meeting)	65.00
Progressive Printing (Newsletter)	249.53
Morning Star (donation from member)	30.00
Tribune Publishing Company (3/1/18 to 3/14/18 GOLD SHOW)	263.00
Cash for Club Sales Bag (monthly change)	30.00
Consumer Cellular (club phone)	10.06
New 40 Cup Coffee Pot for meetings	<u>42.32</u>
Total Disbursements	\$ 689.91
Balance in checking as of May 31, 2018	\$19,053.96

Diane McCarroll, Treasurer

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

leave this up to you about the upper ledge. If you want to do it, then we will. The clean up wasn't too bad despite the clay problem. In the morning I would have to rig up some sheet metal to put across the sluice so I could remove the over burden and flume it across the sluice to the stream and let that take it downstream.

Next morning Jeb and I got the metal set up then He said I was on my own because he was going into Wallace to take care of some business. He was taking the last gold to the processor. I spent the rest of the day removing the over burden, then shoveled a big portion of the un-covered gravel down to the ledge we were working on before. Going to feel like a big fool if we don't find any gold up there.

Since I was alone, after cleaning up, I just grabbed a sandwich and went off the work on my computer. I was keeping a journal of my time up here and needed to up-date things.

Next morning I went outside and came almost face to face with a big black bear. I could see Sammy jumping around and playing with the darn thing. What in the world was going on. I called her to come in the house but she and the bear just played, then they both ran up the road and into the timber. I called but she wouldn't come back. Jeb will have a fit if that bears kills her. I waited a bit then went on down to the creek I was glad I had the rhino. It beat trying to out run a bear on foot.

(Continued on page 8) Prospector

June Meeting Program

Still in the works!

I would like to know if any club members are working a lode claim or a mine that they own - please telephone me at 509-669-0993 or email: buffalo916@hotmail.com ... Doug Bergstrom

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
208-651-8318
mary@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Treasurer:

Diane McCarroll
208-262-6477
mccarroll2297@roadrunner.com

Sergeant of Arms:

Skip Lindahl
509-487-7831
kd7fye@gmail.com

Club Merchandise

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darinfaires@msn.com

Directors:

Bob Beck (1yr Jan 2019)
714-401-0139
nuggethunter2000@aol.com
Bryan McKeehan (3yr Jan 2020)
509-999-8710
doorguybryan@hotmail.com
Greg Mertens (2yr Jan 2019)
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Mark Cook (3yr Jan 2020)
208-755-8853
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

Jun 13	Meeting
Jun 16	Outing— Yard Sale
Jun 30	Ghada Wahdan Presentation
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.

(Continued from page 7) *Prospector*

I worked, shoveling the gravel into the sluice and then jumping down to clear the race ever so often. Not a whole lot of big rocks in this gravel. Not much black sand either, but an abundance of white sand. Lots of quartz pieces as well. I stopped around noon for a sandwich the went back to work. I was still at it when Jeb came back about three . He was surprised to see how much I had done. I told him about the bear and Sammy. He just laughed and said, "that was just Bruin. I picked him up as a tiny cub. He was almost dead. His mother was dead and there he was by her body just starving. I thought he was long gone by now. He stayed in the dog house with Sammy when he started eating dog food on his own. He wouldn't hurt a flea." " Darn it Jeb, you could have told me about that darn bear. I almost fell over when I saw him" "slipped my mind." Jeb said. Lets see what you have for a clean up. After Jeb panned it out, he said, " Not bad there , Sonny, not bad," Looks like you are going to be a prospector yet.

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!

Outdoor Mosquito Spray

Been told that if you mix a large cheap bottle of mint mouthwash, 3 cups of Epson Salt and three cans of stale beer together until the Epson salt is dissolved, the mixture, when sprayed in your yard, will keep the mosquitos away for weeks at a time. If you can find Epson salt with lavender and eucalyptus, use that. Any can of cheap beer will also work as long as it is stale. Just open the cans and let sit on counter overnight (resist all temptations to drink them) before mixing. Once mixed completely, put into spray bottle or sprayer and spray the area you want mosquito free. Include bushes, trees, shrubs, outdoor furniture, decks, grass, ground, etc. Heard that one application will work for several weeks. Apply as often as needed. For more info, Google it!

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 Burris : 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!

Notice

Look at your address label on this mailed issue of the Nugget News. If it does not say " 2018 or 2019 Member, your dues are past due and this will be your last issue. Please renew today and avoid missing out on future newsletters and events. If you think there is an error and you have renewed, please call:

Mary Lowe at 208-651-8318 or
Bob Lowe at 208-699-8128 or email
bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Field Guide to Recreational Prospecting in Montana

55 detailed maps
local advice
regulations
89 pages
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Gold Panners Guide to Idaho

by Tom Bohmker
80 detailed maps
useful information
geology of gold deposits
big nuggets
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www.goldpannersguide.com

Tom Bohmker (503)606-9895

(Continued from page 6) *Damn Dogs*

ing with fear on my lap, watching as Nelly was trying to out run a pissed off bull moose. Horrified turned to "Oh Shit" as I realized that Nelly was making a beeline to the supposed safety of the porta-potty with me in it and the moose was not slowing down. I took my hat off and started waving it out the door and yelling at the bull. There was no way I would have been able to hold it if all this had happened a few minutes earlier, before I could reach the toilet. Anyway, Nelly ran into the porta-potty with me and I braced for the bull to join us inside. But as luck would have it, he stopped right at the door, shook his head, snorted, stepped to the side and walked around the door out of sight to the back. By this time, the paperwork was all that was left for me to do. I got up, pulled up my pants and stepped out. Now when you step out of the porta-potty with the door propped open, all you need to do is push the door open a little more and the block falls out and the door closes. As I did this, when the door closed, the bull moose was standing there inches away, behind the door and facing me. Before I could even panic, he snorted again, turned around and leisurely walked away. I started to head to the golf cart when I realized Nelly & Minnie were still hiding inside the porta-potty. I got them out and headed to the office tell Mary how close she came to collecting on my life insurance. After relating what just happened, I didn't get the sympathy I thought I deserved. Instead, she said, "that's what you get for leaving the door open". Sure, I could just see it. I'd arrive at the Pearly Gates, with my pants down around my ankles, stinking like you know what and covered with blue liquid, asking St. Peter, who would be doubled over laughing, "what the hell just happened"? Damn dogs, anyway. By Bob Lowe

Embarrassing, but TRUE!

G&G Riverstop at Babin's Junction, now has **NEW** gasoline & diesel pumps. Good prices, too. Dave Gates & family has remodeled the inside of the now fully stocked store. Lots of work is being done to dress-up the outside also. They still have the BEST hard ice cream cones around. Try their milkshakes! Fantastic!!

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

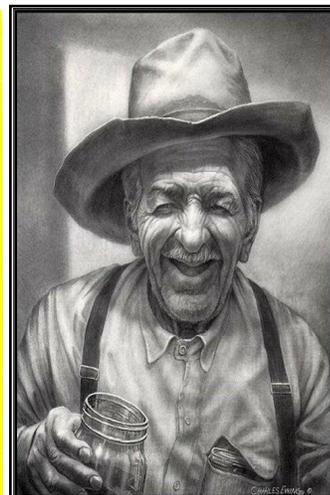
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Or order from: www.tornadocreekpublications.com

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!



**Live simply.
Love generously.
Care deeply.
Speak kindly.
Leave the rest to God.**

Recipe(s) of the Month

Prospectors Casserole

- 1 1/2 pounds ground beef
- 1 medium onion chopped
- 3 cloves garlic chopped
- 1 can (15.25oz) whole kernel corn drained
- 1 can condensed cream of mushroom soup
- 2 cups cheddar cheese shredded
- 1/2 cup milk
- 4 tablespoons sour cream
- 1 bag (30 oz) frozen tater tots

In a large skillet cook the onion until tender and translucent. Add the chopped garlic and cook for 1 minute more. Add the beef and cook over medium heat until no longer pink. Drain the mixture and place into a large bowl and set aside.

In a small bowl combine the soup, milk and sour cream. Whisk until smooth. Add to hamburger mixture and stir to combine. Add corn and 1 cup of cheddar cheese. Gently mix to combine.

Grease a 9x13 inch baking dish. Layer half of the tater tots on the bottom, pour the hamburger mixture over the top and then layer with the other half of the tater tots. Sprinkle with remaining 1/2 cup cheese and bake at 350° for 25 - 30 minutes, or until golden brown and crunchy.

The Wisdom of Eagle City Ed

**Women are like the police.
They can have all the
evidence in the world, but
they still want a confession!**

Inland Empire Metal Detectors

12105 E Sprague, Spokane, WA
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Multi-Line Dealer
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please feel free to forward
it to everyone in your
address book.**

**Dues are DUE!
You can pay your dues at the
meeting or by mail. We now
take debit & credit cards.**

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WILL WORK FOR SILVER



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