

Nugget News

September / October

2018

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October Meeting Program

Video on Gold Mining in the Yukon and Gold Panning.

Notice

Eagle City Park will be closed for the season to non-Park Members on October 14th, 2018. The Park will re-open in the spring. The date of opening will be dependent on the weather.

Cda Mining District Meeting Notice

Saturday, October 20, 2018
2pm to 3pm

Avista Building

120 Hill Street, Kellogg, Idaho

Info: Steve Wright

208-627-6675

schweitzersteve@gmail.com

Notice

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

Email: info@nwgoldprospectors.org

Website:

www.nwgoldprospectors.org

Final Regular Outing of the Year

The weekend of October 13th will be the last regular outing of 2018.

The Potluck dinner will be our **Annual Chili Feed**.

Bundle up and bring your favorite pot of chili and fix'ns.

Although paper plates and bowls will be available, you might look into a muffin tin to separate each helping of chili and be able to taste each chili on its own.

November 3rd 2018 at 8:00am will be the first Saturday morning coffee / breakfast get together in the cafeteria at **Kootenai Medical Center** in Coeur d'Alene. These meetings will last till the last Saturday in March. Hope to see you there!

October Refreshment List

Christopher Culter; Mary Lowe;
Earl & Kandy Weese

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

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A PIONEER

The next day we did not wade half as much, and after a few hours of travel we suddenly emerged from the brush into a creek bottom which was much wider, with not a tree to obstruct our way. The soil was sandy and covered more or less with sage brush, and the stream which had been strong and deep enough to make us very wet now sank entirely out of sight in the sandy bottom. The hills were thinly timbered on the left side but quite brushy on the right, and we could see the track of cattle in the sand. No signs of other animals, but some small birds came near, and meadow larks whistled their tune, quite familiar to us, but still sounding slightly different from the song of the same bird in the East. High in the air could be seen a large sailing hawk or buzzard.

We stopped to rest at noon and noticed that the water ran a little in the creek bed; but, by the time we were ready to start we found none with which to fill our canteens. No doubt this water was poured into the cañon somewhere near the place where we killed the three cattle, and we had got out of it before the flood came down. It was astonishing to see how the thirsty sand drank

(Continued on page 3) Autobiography



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



Chili Judge Copyright 1997 W. Bruce Cameron-
on www.wbrucecameron.com

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copyright from this essay! <====

Recently I was honored to be selected as an Outstanding Famous Celebrity in my Community to be a judge at a chili cook-off because no one else

wanted to do it. Also the original person called in sick at the last moment and I happened to be standing there at the judge's table asking directions to the beer wagon when the call came. I was assured by the other two judges that the chili wouldn't be all that spicy, and besides they told me I could have free beer during the tasting, so I accepted this as being one of those burdens you endure when you're an internet writer and therefore known and adored by all. Here are the scorecards from the event:

Chili # 1: Mike's Maniac Mobster Monster Chili

JUDGE ONE: A little too heavy on tomato. Amusing kick.
JUDGE TWO: Nice, smooth tomato flavor Very mild.
CAMERON: Holy smokes, what is this stuff? You could remove dried paint from your driveway with it. Took me two beers to put the flames out. Hope that's the worst one. These people are crazy.

Chili # 2: Arthur's Afterburner Chili

JUDGE ONE: Smoky (barbecue?) with a hint of pork. Slight Jalapeno tang.
JUDGE TWO: Exciting BBQ flavor, needs more peppers to be taken seriously.
CAMERON: Keep this out of reach of children! I'm not sure what I am supposed to taste besides pain. I had to wave off two people who wanted to give me the Heimlich maneuver. Shoved my way to the front of the beer line. The barmaid looks like a professional wrestler after a bad night. She was so irritated over my gagging sounds that the snake tattoo under her eye started to twitch. She has arms like Popeye and a face like Winston Churchill. I will NOT pick a fight with her.

Chili # 3: Fred's Famous Burn Down the Barn Chili

JUDGE ONE: Excellent firehouse chili! Great kick. Needs more beans.
JUDGE TWO: A beanless chili, a bit salty, good use of red peppers.
CAMERON: This has got to be a joke. Call the EPA, I've located a uranium spill. My nose feels like I have been sneezing Drano. Everyone knows the routine by now and got out of my way so I could make it to the beer wagon. Barmaid pounded me on the back; now my backbone is in the front

(Continued on page 5) Chili Cookoff

Meeting Minutes September 12 2018

The meeting was called to order by President Wayne McCarroll at 7:05 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 42 members and 1 guests.

The evening's program to be presented was a video "Gold Mining in the Yukon."

Under Old Business there were approximately 50 members who signed up for the Crystal Gold Mine outing and 28 members attended. Since Wayne had the flu, Diane handled that part of the outing and everyone enjoyed the tour and the time panning. It was a big success and a lot of fun for all who attended.

The weekend following Labor Day was the pig roast at Eagle City Park, a good time to hone your metal detecting skills finding buried coins, kid's coin hunt, the hunt for "Sourdough Jack," poker run, marshmallow whistle contest, and pie eating contest all followed by an outstanding potluck and the pork cooked slowly and all night by Barry and Jeff Coe. Music and karaoke was provided by Larry and Sandy Hammer of the Murray House Bed and Breakfast who were joined by a multitude of performers from the crowd. PeeWee and Clyde dazzled everyone with their dancing skills, PeeWee with the music provided and Clyde with an attack of the killer bees while on the poker run.

The next weekend was our club outing prospecting and metal detecting followed by a great potluck.

Nugget News

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NorthWest Gold
Prospectors Association

Editor: Bob Lowe

Address:
NorthWest Gold
Prospectors Association
PO Box 2307
Post Falls, Idaho 83877-2307

Email:
bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Phone:
208-699-8128

Web Page:
www.nwgoldprospectors.org

Advertising
Ads are free to our members.
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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.

The bees have been especially bad this year but the cooler weather has been welcomed by those working the claims.

Under New Business Wayne advised that the Life Flight stickers are available and if you are interested in obtaining one, please see Diane.

Under Legislative and Regulatory Updates was California Dredging and that the temporary five year moratorium is now into its tenth year so the question is will suction dredging return to California

in 2019. It may be possible, but permit hurdles, extremely high permit costs, and the EPA forcing dredgers to obtain a NPDES Permit. Keep in mind, if you apply for a NPDES Permit, you are admitting you are a polluter and thereby opening yourself up to environmental lawsuits.

The California Water Board states that current negotiations include a permit that will cost around \$6000 for a dredger to run a four inch suction dredge and the services of a water engineer will be required to do an initial study on the area to be dredged along with continual reporting requirements for a cost in excess of \$20,000. This could be called legalized extortion.

California has shrunk the dredging areas down to nothing and the dredgers will have to compete with large groups or clubs.

The program was presented then a break was called for and the meeting reconvened.

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 8:45PM.

Mary Lowe
Secretary

up the quite abundant flow.

The next day we came down to the point of hill that nearly crossed the valley, and we crossed the low ridge rather than make a longer trip to get around by way of the valley. As we reached the summit there appeared before us as beautiful a rural picture as one ever looked upon. A large green meadow, of a thousand acres, more or less; its southwest side bounded by low mountains, at the base of which oak trees were plenty, but no brush or undergrowth. It was like a grand old park, such as we read of in English tales. All over the meadow cattle of all sorts and sizes grazed, the "Ring-streaked and speckled" of old Jacob's breed being very prominent. Some lazily cropped the grass; some still more lazily reclined and chewed their cud; while frisky calves exercised their muscles in swift races and then secured their dinner from anxious mothers. We camped at once and took the loads from all the animals that they might feed in comfort on the sweet grass that lay before them.

We tarried here perhaps two hours, till the cattle stopped eating, and amply enjoyed the scene. Never again would any one of the party go back over that dreary desert, they said, and everyone wondered why all places could not be as green and beautiful as this one I cannot half tell how we felt and acted, nor what we said in our delight over this picture of plenty. The strong contrasts created strong impressions, and the tongues so long silent in our dry and dreary trouble were loosened to say everything the heart inspired. Think as much as you can; you cannot think it all.

We felt much better after our rest, and the oxen seemed stronger and better able, as well as more willing to carry their loads, so we soon prepared to move on down the valley, toward the house we had spoken of as the goal we were to reach. It was now the 7th day of March 1850, and this date, as well as the 4th day of November 1849 will always remain an important one in memory. On the last named day we left the trail to take the unfortunate cut-off, and for four long months we had wandered and struggled in terrible hardship. Every point of that terrible journey is indelibly fixed upon my memory and though seventy-three years of age on April 6th 1893 I can locate every camp, and if strong enough could follow that weary trail from Death Valley to Los Angeles with unerring accuracy. The brushy cañon we have just described is now oc-

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.

cupied by the Southern Pacific Railroad, and the steep and narrow ridge pierced by a tunnel, through which the trains pass. The beautiful meadow we so much admired has now upon its border a railroad station, Newhall, and at the proper season some portion of it is covered with thousands of trays of golden apricots, grown in the luxuriant orchards just beyond the hills toward the coast, and here drying in the bright summer sun. The cattle in the parti-colored coats are gone, but one who knows the ground can see our picture.

Loaded up again we start down the beautiful grassy valley, the women each with a staff in hand, and everything is new and strange to us. Rogers and I know that we will soon meet people who are strangers to us; who speak a strange language of which we know nothing, and how we, without a dollar, are to proceed to get our food and things we need, are questions we cannot answer nor devise any easy way to overcome. The mines are yet five hundred miles away, and we know not of any work for us to do nearer. Our lives have been given back to us, and now comes the problem of how to sustain them manfully and independently as soon as possible. If worse comes to worst we can walk to San Francisco, probably kill enough game on the way and possibly reach the gold mines at last, but the way was not clear. We must trust much to luck and fortune and the ever faithful Providence which rarely fails those who truly try to help themselves.

We began to think some very independent thoughts. We had a mule to carry our camp kettle and meat; Our cattle were now begining to improve and would soon get fat; these could carry our blankets and odd loads, while Old Crump the christian could still carry the children; Bennett and I knew how to hunt, and had good rifles; so we could still proceed, and we determined that, come what may, *we will be victorious.*

These were some of the plans we talked over at our camps and resting places, and as we walked along. If we could get the two families fixed in some way so they could do without Rogers and I, we could strike for the mines quite rapidly and no doubt soon get ourselves on good footing. We were younger than the rest and could endure more hardship. We decide to remain together till we get to Los Angeles, and then see what is best.

We reached our camping place at the foot of the hill, about a hundred yards from the house we have so long striven to reach. Here we unloaded in the shade of a large willow tree, and scarcely had we removed the harness from the oxen when the good

(Continued on page 4) Autobiography

(Continued from page 3) *Autobiography*

lady of the house and her little child came down to see us. She stood for a moment and looked around her and at the two small children on the blankets, and we could hear her murmur *mucha pobre* (very poor.) She could see our ragged clothes and dirty faces and everything told her of our extreme destitution. After seeing our oxen and mule which were so poor she said to herself “*flaco, flaco*” (so thin.) She then turned to us, Rogers and I, whom she had seen before, and as her lively little youngster clung to her dress, as if in fear of such queer looking people as we were, she took an orange from her pocket and pointing to the children of our party, wanted to know if we had given them the four oranges she sent to them by us. We made signs that we had done as she requested, when she smiled and said “*Buenos Muchuchos*” (good boys.) In all this talk neither could say a word the other could understand, and the conversation was carried on by signs.

Arcane said to her—“Me Catholic” which she seemed partly to comprehend and seemed more friendly. About this time two men rode up and took a look at us. Arcane, who was a mason, gave the masonic sign, as he told me afterward, but neither of them recognized it. We used such words of Spanish as I had taken down in my pass book and committed to memory and by motions in addition to these made them understand something of the state of affairs and that Mr. French who had assisted us before had told us we could get some meat (*carne*) from them. These men were finely mounted, wore long leggins made of hide, dressed with the hair on, which reached to their hips, stiff hats with a broad rim, and great spurs at their heels. Each had a coil of braided rawhide rope on the pommel of the saddle, and all these arrangements together made a very dashing outfit.

They seemed to understand what we had said to them, for they rode off with a rush and came back in a short time, leading a fine, fat two-year-old heifer. When near our camp the

(Continued on page 5) *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.

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 6:30am to 4pm—Thursday thru Monday

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

Gold is \$1,198.40 ounce! This time last year it was \$1,274.90 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 4) *Autobiography*

rider who was behind threw his *riata* and caught both hind feet of the animal when by a sudden movement of the horses the heifer was thrown. One of them dismounted, and at the command the horse backed up and kept the rope tight while the man went up to the prostrate beast and cut its throat. As soon as it had ceased struggling, they loosened their ropes and coiled them up: they came to us and pointed to the dead heifer in a way which said—"Help yourselves."

We were much gratified at the generosity of the people, and at once dressed the animal as it lay, cutting off some good fat pieces which we roasted over the fire and ate with a relish. It seemed as if meat never tasted so good as that did sweet, fragrant, and juicy. If some French cook could only cook a steak that would smell and taste to his customers as that meal tasted to us, his art would be perfect. We separated a hind quarter and hung it to a tree, and when the lady came back we told her that the piece we had selected was enough for our present use, so she caused the remainder with the hide to be taken to the house. Toward night they drove up a lot of cows and calves and other cattle into their cattle yard or corral, as it is called all over California, a stockade of strong oak posts set deep in the ground and close together, enclosing a space of about half an acre. The horsemen now rode in and began to catch the calves with their ropes. It seemed as if they were able to throw a rope over a calf's head or around either leg they desired, with better aim, and at as great a distance as one could shoot a Colt's revolver, and we saw at once that a good raw-hide rope in the hands of an experienced man and well-trained horse, was a weapon in many respects superior to firearms of any kind. A man near the gate loosened the ropes and pushed the calves into a separate corral till they had as many as they desired.

Rogers watched the circus till it was over and then returned to camp, meeting on the way Bennett and Arcane, with their wives and children, carrying some blankets, for the good lady had invited them to come up to the house and sleep, They said we could go down and keep camp if old dog Cuff was willing, for they had left him guarding the property. He was pleased enough to have us come and keep him company, and we slept nicely, disturbed only a little by the barking of the house dogs and the hooting of an owl that came to visit our tree.

The people came back to camp in the morning and had their experience to relate. Their hosts first baked some kind of slapjacks and divided them among their guests; then gave them beans seasoned hot with pepper: also great pieces of squash cooked before the fire, which they said was delicious and sweet-more than good. Then came a dish of dried meat pounded fine, mixed with green peppers and well fried in beef tallow. This seemed to be the favorite dish of the proprietors, but was a little too hot for our people. They called it *chili cum carne* -meat with pepper-and we soon found this to be one of the best dishes cooked by the Californians. The children were carefully waited on and given special attention to by these good people, and it was nearly ten o'clock before the feast was over: then the household had evening worship by meeting in silence, except a few set words repeated by some in turn, the ceremony lasting half an hour or more. Then they came and wished them *buenos noches* in the most polite manner and left them to arrange their blankets on the floor and go to sleep.

(Continued on page 6) *Trip*

(Continued from page 2) *Chili Cookoff*

part of my chest. She said her friends call her "Sally." Probably behind her back they call her "Forklift."

Chili # 4: Bubba's Black Magic

JUDGE ONE: Black bean chili with almost no spice. Disappointing.
JUDGE TWO: A hint of lime in the black beans. Good side dish for fish or other mild foods, not much of a chili.
CAMERON: I felt something scraping across my tongue but was unable to taste it. Sally was standing behind me with fresh refills so I wouldn't have to dash over to see her. When she winked at me her snake sort of coiled and uncoiled--it's kinda cute.

Chili # 5: Linda's Legal Lip Remover

JUDGE ONE: Meaty, strong chili. Cayenne peppers freshly ground adding considerable kick. Very impressive.
JUDGE TWO: Chili using shredded beef; could use more tomato. Must admit the cayenne peppers make a strong statement.
CAMERON: My ears are ringing and I can no longer focus my eyes. I belched and four people in front of me needed paramedics. The contestant seemed hurt when I told her that her chili had given me brain damage. Sally saved my tongue by pouring beer directly on it from a pitcher. Sort of irritates me that one of the other judges asked me to stop screaming.

Chili # 6: Vera's Very Vegetarian Variety

JUDGE ONE: Thin yet bold vegetarian variety chili. Good balance of spice and peppers.
JUDGE TWO: The best yet. Aggressive use of peppers, onions, and garlic. Superb.
CAMERON: My intestines are now a straight pipe filled with gaseous flames. No one seems inclined to stand behind me except Sally. I asked if she wants to go dancing later.

Chili # 7: Susan's Screaming Sensation Chili

JUDGE ONE: A mediocre chili with too much reliance on canned peppers.
JUDGE TWO: Ho Hum, tastes as if the chef threw in canned chili peppers at the last moment. I should note that I am a bit worried about Judge Number 3, he appears to be in a bit of distress.
CAMERON: You could put a hand grenade in my mouth and pull the pin and I wouldn't feel it. I've lost the sight in one eye and the world sounds like it is made of rushing water. My clothes are covered with chili which slid unnoticed out of my mouth at some point. Good, at autopsy they'll know what killed me. Go Sally, save yourself before it's too late. Tell our children I'm sorry I was not there to conceive them. I've decided to stop breathing, it's too painful and I'm not getting any oxygen anyway. If I need air I'll just let it in through the hole in my stomach. Call the X-Files people and tell them I've found a super nova on my tongue.

Chili # 8: Helen's Mount Saint Chili

JUDGE ONE: This final entry is a good, balanced chili, neither mild nor hot. Sorry to see that most of it was lost when Judge Number 3 fell and pulled the chili pot on top of himself.
JUDGE TWO: A perfect ending, this is a nice blend chili, safe for all, not too bold but spicy enough to declare its existence.
CAMERON: Momma?

(Continued on page 6) *Chili Cookoff*

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 5) *Autobiography*

The unaccustomed shelter of a roof and the restless worrying of the children, who required much attention, for the change of diet had about the same effect on them as on Rogers and myself when we first partook of the California food, gave them little sleep, but still they rested and were truly grateful for the most perfect hospitality of these kind hearted people.

In the morning the two horsemen and two Indians went to the corral, when the riders would catch a cow with their ropes and draw her head up to a post, binding it fast, while an Indian took a short piece of rope and closely tied the hind legs together above the gambrel joint, making the tail fast also. They had a large bucket and several gourds. The Indians then milked the cows they had made fast, getting from a pint to two quarts from each one, milking into a gourd and pouring into the bucket till they had all they desired. The calves were separated the night before so they could secure some milk. Cows were not trained to stand and be milked as they were at home. Setting down the bucket of milk before us, with some small gourds for dippers, we were invited to drink all we wished. This was a regular banquet to us, for our famished condition and good appetites made food relish wonderfully. When we made a sign of wishing to pay them for their great kindness they shook their heads and utterly refused. It was genuine sympathy and hospitality on their part, and none of us ever forgot it; the sight of a native Californian has always brought out thoughts of these good people, and respect and thankfulness to the race. This rancho, at which we were so kindly entertained was called San Francisquito, or Little San Francisco Rancho.

To be continued.....

(Continued from page 5) *Chili Cookoff*

THE AFTERMATH

The following was derived from interviews with contestants, vendors and attendees, and from various official reports submitted and filed by the city police, county sheriff's office, Highway Patrol, volunteer fire department, officials of the ASPCA, and the EMS ambulance crew.

After Judge Cameron consumed a third large spoonful of Chili #8, he lurched to his feet launching his folding chair back into the lovely Sally, who was catapulted off the rear of the judging stand landing flat on her back in the grass just below the stand. Cameron whispered what bystanders recounted sounded like a desperate plea for assistance: "Help me, for the love of God, help me," and appeared to reach for either the airborne Sally or the two pitchers of beer clutched in her hands. Two of the dogs from the Frisbee Catching Contest ran over to lap at the beer-drenched Sally and her thoroughly saturated clothing, such as it was. Sally attempted to demurely both recover her composure as well as re-cover some of her more endearing features, as she'd hit the ground fairly hard bursting a few constraints here and there. Several spectators were injured in the gentlemanly rush to provide assistance.

As these events unfolded, Judge Cameron with a look of pain induced panic appeared to double over and lose his balance. Flailing his arms to regain

(Continued on page 9) *Chili Cookoff*

RAFFLE September 12, 2018

Number of Members Attended: 42
 Number of Guests Attended: 1

Income: Club Raffle: \$ 94.00
 50/50: = \$36.00 Payout: \$ 18.00
TOTAL \$112.00

DOOR PRIZE

ITEM
 Swivel Head Lamp
 Snuffer Bottle & Vial
 2 Snappy Grips
 10' Carabiner Tap Measure
 6" Torpedo Level
 Large Shovel

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 NWGPA
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 Bob & Pat Beck
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 Mike Fisher

RAFFLE

ITEM
 15" Garrett Super Sluice Pan
 Pick
 6 Piece Tweezer Set
 2 Gallon Gas Can
 Knee pads
 10" Gold Pan
 1.3 Gallon Collapsible Bucket
 1 Alaska Hat
 1 Alaska Hat
 1 Alaska Hat
 Work Gloves

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 Wayne & Diane McCarroll
 Wayne & Diane McCarroll
 Bob & Pat Beck

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

September Treasurer's Report

Balance forwarded August 31, 2018	\$18,960.87
Income	
Membership: (\$170 + \$115)	285.00
Interest: (9-3-18 = .67 9-30-18 = .45)	1.12
Raffles: 50/50: \$18.00 Club Raffle: \$94.00	112.00
Club Sales: (2 Pins)	10.00
Total Income	\$ 408.12
Disbursements	
Consumer Cellular (Club Phone)	17.68
Bob Lowe (Reimb. For overpay on membership Becker/Aiken)	10.00
Rathdrum Senior Center (August Meeting)	80.00
U.S. Postal Service (PO Box for 1 year)	88.00
Walmart - Cable for Projector/Computer)	10.48
Total Disbursements	\$ 206.16
Balance in checking as of September 30, 2018	\$ 15,273.46
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

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Call Bob Lowe @ 208-699-8128

For Sale

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Black Soft-Top
\$2,500

Call Linda @ 208-667-0162

I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IF ANY CLUB MEMBERS ARE
WORKING A LODGE CLAIM OR A MINE THAT THEY OWN -
PLEASE TELEPHONE ME AT

509-669-0993

OR EMAIL: BUFFALO916@HOTMAIL.COM

DOUG BERGSTROM

Pickles' Mining Supply

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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

Darin Faires
509-481-0968
darinfares@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)

208-641-7777

jafcotrenchless@yahoo.com

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

Oct 10 Meeting
 Oct 13 **Outing—Chili Feed Potluck**
 Oct 14 **Eagle City Park closes for season**
 Oct 20-21 **Bedrock Prospectors Gold Show, Puyallup, WA**
 Nov 3 **Saturday Morning Breakfast Starts**
 Nov 14 **Meeting—Annual Food Drive Begins**
 Dec 12 Meeting
 Dec ? **Christmas Potluck**

2019

Jan 10 Meeting
 Feb 14 Meeting
 Mar 13 Meeting
 Mar 16-17 **NWGPA's 20th Annual Gold & Treasure Show**
 Mar 30 **Saturday Morning Breakfast Ends**
 Apr 10 Meeting
 May 8 Meeting
 May 11 **Outing—Claims Tour**
 Jun 12 Meeting
 Jun 15 Outing
 Jul 10 Meeting
 Jul 13 Outing
 Aug 14 Meeting
 Aug 17 Outing
 Sep 11 Meeting
 Sep 14 **Outing & Eagle City Park Pig Roast**
 Oct 9 Meeting
 Oct 12 **Outing—Chili Feed Potluck**
 Nov 13 **Meeting—Annual Food Drive Begins**
 Dec 11 Meeting
 Dec ? **Christmas Potluck**

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

I have a limited number of DVD copies of the resource material that was supplied from the talk that we had on Radical Islam.

I'm charging \$2.00 to cover the cost of the disks or if you want a copy mailed to you, the cost of the disk and postage is \$5.00

The file is too large to email or upload to the cloud.

See Bob Lowe or bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com

For Sale

2005 Class C Sunseeker Motor Home
 Cab air, roof air, 4000 watt generator, 3 holding tanks
 w/ heaters, TV and almost new tires.

\$25,000

Call Ron @ 208-659-3760

**1996 Polaris Pioneer ATV \$999
 plus utility trailer \$349.**

Call John @ 208-215-1574

For Sale

Two inch Prospectors Plus dredge, 79 c.c. Predator engine, two inch pump and nine foot of hose, two four foot pontoons. All in excellent condition. 3 1/2 foot of riffles, 7inch x 10 inch crash box. \$800.00
 Also - sluice.. 32 inch screen, 48 inches over-all. \$40.00

Call Bill @ 509-884-9343 OR Doug @ 509-669-0993

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

Let's get started signing up for next years refreshment volunteers list. Pick a month that you will be willing to bring snacks to the monthly meeting. Make note of the month you choose so if by some chance you can't make it to the meeting on that date, you can give us a call to find someone to fill in for you. We would like to get at least three volunteers for each month for variety.

2018 Refreshment Volunteers

Oct: Christopher Culter; Mary Lowe; Earl & Kandy Weese
 Nov: Russ Brown; Steve Burris; Mike & Nadene Ferry
 Dec: Bob & Mary Lowe; Earl & Kandy Weese; Wayne & Diane McCarroll

2019 Refreshment Volunteers

Jan: Bob & Mary Lowe,
 Feb:
 Mar:
 Apr:
 May:
 Jun:
 Jul:
 Aug:
 Sep:
 Oct:
 Nov: Bob & Mary Lowe,
 Dec:

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!

Field Guide to Recreational Prospecting in Montana

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

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

Tom Bohmker (503)606-9895

(Continued from page 6) *Chili Cookoff*

steady footing, Cameron grabbed the pot of Chili #8 in a vain attempt to stabilize himself. Staggering back toward the edge of the stand, Frank suffered what witnesses later described as a severe internal reaction to the combined chili and beer he had consumed with such gusto.

With a sonic boom like sound, according to many observers, Cameron sustained an eruption of incendiary intestinal gas, which ignited one of the dogs still licking beer from the prostrate form of Sally. The poor creature was quickly extinguished by Judge Two's quick utilization of the last pitcher of beer on the judging table. Luckily the dog was only singed, except on the side nearest Cameron, but the local vet said the hair should grow back the same color as it was. Cameron, in the mean time, slumped off the back edge of the stand spattering the pot of Chili #8 on himself, on Sally, and over the growing herd of wannabe rescuers of Sally, who was desperately fending off any number of helping hands. All the other Frisbee Contest dogs bounded over for the sudden chili feast adding further fuel and confusion to what would soon grow into utter pandemonium. Cameron in a semi-comatose state appeared peaceful as he assumed a supine position next to Sally in the grass. Sally glanced at Cameron with a gaze full of heat and passion. Any woman in the crowd would have recognized the danger in that glare, but the gathering of cowboys seemed inflamed as they jostled to save Sally with either mouth-to-mouth resuscitation or go directly to the ever-popular CPR.

The noxious fumes emanating from Cameron's volcanic blast caused a stampede beginning with the throng milling around Sally. As the toxic vapors spread, the escalating exodus became frenzied flight quickly evolving into a hysterical herd trampling tents, booths, stands, and sundry chili preparation utensils. Toppled chili cook stoves and electrical wiring torn from junction boxes created a conflagration like the tri-county area has not seen before and, perhaps, ever again. Adding to the confusion, the fleeing horde hampered and impeded the arrival of various emergency and law enforcement personnel, who were therefore too late to prevent the most serious of Cameron's injuries as Sally thrashed him soundly about the head and shoulders.

Judge Cameron is recovering in a local hospital and though not in custody, charges may yet be brought. Sally and Judge Two are dating as he did give Sally his jacket, although some think his effort to dry her off with a handful of paper towels was opportunistic at best. Judge One is attempting to become a Food Critic for some yuppie newspaper in the wine country of California.

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.

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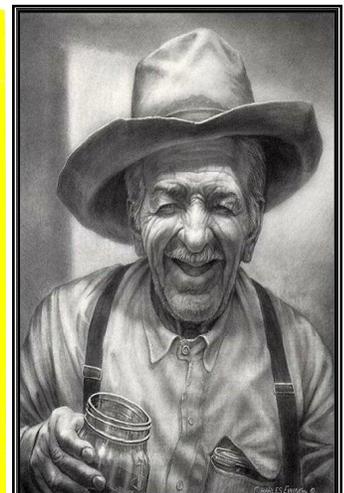
Or: **Bob Lowe has a supply for sale at
\$47.70 including tax.**

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!



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

Recipe(s) of the Month

Broccoli Slaw Salad

(Submitted by Pat Beck)

1-2 lb	broccoli, peeled & chopped small
1/2	red onion, finely chopped
2-4	carrots, grated
1/4-1/3 c	bacon bits
1	apple, peeled & chopped small

To Taste Craisins, raisins, or chopped dates
 To Taste walnuts, chopped
 To Taste Marzetti slaw dressing or your favorite slaw dressing.
 Mix well, cover and chill for a bit. Stir before serving.

Simple Crock-Pot Chili

2 pounds lean ground beef 80/20
 1 yellow onion chopped
 3 garlic cloves minced
 2 16-ounce cans red kidney beans rinsed and drained
 29 ounces canned diced tomatoes not drained
 1/4 cup tomato paste
 3 tablespoons chili powder
 1 teaspoon Kosher salt
 1 teaspoon coarse ground black pepper
 1 teaspoon ground cumin
 1 minced jalapeno optional, if you want it spicy
 1/2 cup saltine cracker crumbs finely ground

Cook the beef and onion together in a large pot or cast iron skillet over medium high heat until the beef is browned well. Add it to the slow cooker with the rest of the ingredients. Cook on high heat for 3 hours or on low heat for 6 hours.

The Wisdom of Eagle City Ed

A rabbit runs and hops and only lives 15 years, while a tortoise doesn't run and does mostly nothing, yet it lives for 150 years. And you tell me to exercise??
 I don't think so.

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If you get this newsletter by email,
 please feel free to forward
 it to everyone in your
 address book.

For Sale
 1993 Chevy Geo Tracker
 Black Soft-Top
 \$2500
 Call Linda @ 208-667-0162

Jim Ebisch—Msc Geology (NI 43-101 QP)
 15101 S Cheney-Spokane Rd
 Cheney, WA 99004
 509-235-4955
 jimmycrackcore@yahoo.com
 WILL WORK FOR SILVER



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September / October
 2018
Nugget News