

Nugget News

February

2013

PROMOTING SMALL SCALE MINING & RECREATIONAL GOLD PROSPECTING

Official Newsletter of the
NorthWest Gold Prospectors Association



President's Message

By "GoldFever Bob" Lowe

Member Frank Reed has issued a challenge to all seasoned members to pass your knowledge onto the new inexperienced members of NWGPA. The challenge is to help as many people as possible in regulations, theory, different types of equipment including how to setup and use, panning technique, etc. Basically, as much as you can help, but he did say you
(Continued on page 7) Presidents Message

In Memoriam

John David Edgerton

1921-2013

Charter NWGPA member #24, John Edgerton, 91 passed away January 16, 2013. Although we haven't seen him in recent years, except at gold shows, he was very active in the formative years of our club. It was a trade between John and Eagle City Mining Company that secured our clubs first access to a mining claim, the Temple Claims in Oregon Gulch. John will be missed by those who knew him.



Club Calendar

2013

February 13	Meeting
February 23 & 24	WPMA Gold Show
March 13	Meeting
March 16 & 17	NWGPA Gold Show
March 30	Morning Breakfast Ends
April 6 & 7	GPAA Gold Show
April 10	Meeting
April 20 & 21	NCWP Gold Show
April 27 & 28	NWMPGA Gold Show
May 8	Meeting
June 12	Meeting
July 10	Meeting
August 14	Meeting
September 11	Meeting
October 9	Meeting
November 13	Meeting
December 11	Meeting
December 14	Christmas Potluck

February Refreshment List

*Linda Shupp
Frank Reed
Lori Matteson*

We need more volunteers.
Sign up at the meeting.

Many Thoughts on Government (True today as it was then)

1. In my many years I have come to a conclusion that one useless man is a shame, two is a law firm, and three or more is a Congress. -- John Adams
 2. If you don't read the newspaper, you are uninformed; if you do read the newspaper, you are misinformed. -- Mark Twain
- (Continued on page 2) Government*

Alfred T. Jackson
The diary of a forty-niner.
Edited by Chauncey L. Canfield

PREFACE

Now and again there comes out of the dim past something which opens up an hitherto unknown or forgotten page in history. A copper implement from a lake midden, a chipped arrow head from a cave, a deciphered hieroglyphic from the face of a granite rock, a ruined temple in an overgrown jungle by means of which we rescue a chapter that tells of men's works and men's

(Continued on page 3) Alfred T. Jackson



The Northwest Gold Prospectors Association meets at 7:00pm on the 2nd Wednesday of each month at the Ivalee Event Center at 114 S Seeley in Post Falls.

Our outings are held the weekend following the meeting date from May thru October. 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



Roger Lenis A Helpful Prospector!

Roger is the reason I'm still searching for gold. I had no idea where to go and how to get there. Then there was Roger.

He befriended me and the next thing I know I'm digging like there's no tomorrow

and finding a little color here and there. He and I have made over a dozen trips last summer and we are now in the process of cleaning up all our concentrates (about 750 lbs of material). We have become close friends and we work together building our own prospecting equipment and going on outings together. We have prospected many a stream and "crushed" many a buckets of gold bearing (and non-bearing) quartzes rocks. We are looking to put our names on about 4 to 8 claims this coming year and look forward to helping anyone who can use out limited knowledge.

Roger is and inspiration and I'm sure we will find the "mother lode" together. Help someone who's struggling and you might just find you have a new best FRIEND! **Frank Reed**

Global Internationals GP-4 Shaker Machine Test Results

As many of you may remember there was a shaker table that was brought to the January meeting. A few of the members wanted to see it in action. On Friday the 25th of January, Russ Brown, Steve Burris Bob Weaver, Frank Reed and Roger Lenis met at Frank's shop and Frank and Roger had it all set up ready to go. Steve and I brought in some crushed quartz that we suspected had some gold in it but didn't know for sure. It was crushed down to about 1/4" to 3/16" inch size and Frank crushed it on down to about 20 mesh and after a few screwdriver twists and sharp kicks, the motor took off and we turned on the water. Prior to putting the material on the surface of the GP4, we had it all leveled by the coin test and everything seemed ready.

Frank put down the material and in just a short 20 seconds, all of us were pleased to see a thin steady dotted line of gold. It was small but the material we were running was also quite small. Naturally, Steve and I then were trying

to recall where on the mountain that came from. Lesson #1: If you store your muck in 5 gallon buckets or some type of container, make sure and mark them in case it is 6 months or a year before you run it. (Especially older minds!) But I think it is safe to say that from what the five of us saw, it was definitely a successful run of material and it even catches the expired muck in two other containers. We plan on rerunning another batch before meeting time and may have a verbal report at the February meeting. In conclusion, it's easy to read a brochure or watch a DVD about the latest mouse trap built for recovering gold but as we five would attest, the proof is in that little ribbon of gold separating from the big stuff just like the program said it would at the January meeting. It worked very good.

Russ Brown

Bob Weaver A Helpful Prospector

Shortly after joining the NWGPA, I found myself at the Gold Show at the

Wise Words from AA7AF:

At my age, rolling out of bed is easy, Getting up off the floor is another story.

fairgrounds. I had a booth and was selling my expandable sluice that I had invented. I was able to talk to a lot of people but the one who stuck out to me was Bob Weaver. He also had a booth and was selling some mining equipment that I wish now that I would have

bought! But the thing that made Bob stand out was his willingness to share his knowledge with me. "Call me anytime" he would end up saying as he gave me his phone number. "will be willing to help you anytime". And he has, many times. He has helped me with my sluice box I built and designed. "Too many riffles, too close together" - "Too steep, let's lay it down some", he would say. "Need a rubber flap here to break up the air bubbles that will carry your gold away," etc, etc, etc. Bob has always been helpful and not stingy with his prospecting knowledge. He has been over to my house many time to help me understand how to do all kinds of prospecting projects. He has also ban me out to his house to look at some of his own inventions. Bob is truly a "Helpful Prospector". I am proud to be his friend and I

will always be there if he ever needs my help. Thanks Bob! **Frank Reed**

Nugget News

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Editor: Bob Lowe

Address:
NorthWest Gold
Prospectors Association
PO Box 965
Rathdrum, Idaho 83858

Phone: (208) 699-8128

Email:
bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Web Page:
www.goldfeverminingsupply.com

Advertising

Ads (up to 5 lines or 35 words) are free to members and \$5 for non-members or longer ads. Display ads are \$30/full page, \$20/half page, \$15/quarter page and \$5 for business card size. Ads will run for 2 consecutive issues. We can design your display ads at an additional cost. **All ads & stories are due by the 15th. of the month preceding the publication month.**

(Continued from page 1) Government

3. Suppose you were an idiot. And suppose you were a member of Congress. But then I repeat myself. -- Mark Twain
 4. I contend that for a nation to try to tax itself into prosperity is like a man standing in a bucket and trying to lift himself up by the handle. -- Winston Churchill
 5. A government which robs Peter to pay Paul can
- (Continued on page 7) Government

The Constitution is not an instrument for the government to restrain the people, it is an instrument for the people to restrain the government." Patrick Henry



Check out the following Web Sites

www.goldfeverminingsupply.com
www.bigskydetectors.com

Grubstakin', Swappin' & Peddlin'

lives, former generations, who cumbered the earth for a brief time and passed away and of whose existence even tradition is silent. There are fascinating revilements that excite a momentary interest only, for, barring the scientist, we live in the present, and how our remote ancestors thrived or what they did gives us but little concern. The long ago is vague, the cave dwellers and the temple builders existed in fable land, and, while we concede the importance of the discoveries, we leave the study to the specialists and magazine writers and do not burden our mind with ancient history. This indifference not only obtains with reference to the tribes and peoples who have disappeared off of the earth; it is equally true of comparatively recent events.

Probably no one thing has had a greater influence upon the progress and expansion of our own country than the discovery of gold in California in 1849, following the material wealth that it added to the world's store. Figures of billion gold production have been recorded and preserved, but beyond that there is no authentic or truthful record. That unique period is without its historian, and in only a vague way is it comprehended. The present generation is content to adopt Bret Harte's tales as veracious chronicles of life in the foothills and mining camps of the "Fifties," yet every old pioneer knows that his types were exaggerated, the miners' dialect impossible and unknown; but he illumined his pages with genius, he caught the atmosphere, and neither protest nor denial are sufficient to remove the belief that he was writing real history. As for the latter day romancers, who attempt to reproduce pioneer times, they are usually mushy imitators of Harte who romance without knowledge or understanding. Those old, free, careless days were and are without parallel. The conditions that created them vanished with the exhaustion of the shallow "diggings," and when in creek, gulch and ravine the golden harvest had been gathered life became prosaic and dull, with the dullness propriety asserted itself, the conventions of a more exacting social order crept in and the amazing foothill days of the "Fifties" existed only as legend and

Stop at the **Sprag Pole Sports Bar & Museum** for Great Food & Good Times. Lloyd Roath & Crew, 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")

H & H 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.

Bowen's Hideout is located at 1917 E. Sprague, Spokane, WA. Dick Turner carries Fishers, White's, Garret, Troy, Tesoro & Minelab metal detectors. He has a full line of Keene Dredges, Gold Wheels, Prospecting Equipment and Books. Phone (509)534-4004 or (509)230-3896 or email: bowens@bowenhideout.com

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 (\$4.00) 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 choose from. From \$20 to \$65 Call 208-699-8128.

BIG SKY METAL DETECTORS in Ronan, MT For all your metal detecting and prospecting needs. Call 406-253-1678 or E-mail jabin@ronan.net. If I don't have it I can get it. And remember **NO SALES TAX**

tradition.

Perhaps it was best. Men were getting dangerously close to Paganism, yielding to the beckoning of "the wild," the insidious climatic influence of the pine-clothed hills, and it was well that the shackles of civilization should again fetter them. A great empire demanded development, fertile valleys invited cultivation, and the "cow counties" (as the plains were contemptuously termed by the miners), with the decay of mining, began to assert their importance and supremacy. In the "Sixties" new conditions sprang into existence and finis was written to the characteristics of the days of "49."

To write understandingly of that period one must have lived in it; to catch the spirit one must have been a part of it. In these prosy days of railroads and trusts it is a fable, resting on no better authority than the romancers' creations or senile maunderings of the belated pioneer. And yet the half has not been told. Then fact was romance and romance fact. To be rich was not to be envied, to be poor brought no reproach. Brawn and muscle counted for more than brains; health and strength was a more available capital than a college education.

There lately came into possession of the editor of the text that follows this preface a stout, leather-bound book of some three hundred pages, containing a jumble of accounts and records of happenings and incidents ranging from the cost of provisions and supplies to notes of the doings of mining chums and neighbors. Bearing every evidence of genuineness, it purported to be the experiences of one Alfred T. Jackson, a pioneer miner who cabined and worked on Rock Creek, Nevada County, California. In the lapse of the fifty odd years since it had been written, the ink had faded and turned yellow, many of the lines were barely legible, and a dozen of the first leaves of the book had been torn away. Fortunately, the remainder was intact and the subject

(Continued on page 4) Alfred T. Jackson

matter proved to be of vital historical interest. Here at last was a truthful, unadorned, veracious chronicle of the placer mining days of the foothills, a narrative of events as they occurred; told in simple and, at times, ungrammatical sentences, yet vivid and truth compelling in the absence of conscious literary endeavor. One speculates as to the motive that impelled the author to persist in his diary. He was not a Pepys, his naive confessions do not always give the real state of his mind or the true reasons for his actions. He was inclined to self-deception, was not frank with himself while pretending that its pages were intended only for his own eye. It is reasonable to believe that he entertained a lurking idea that it might see the light and this, with the relaxation it afforded him from a contemplation of his hardships and sordid surroundings, made it a pleasant Sunday evening task. At any rate, it is a unique contribution to the history of the era subsequent to the discovery of gold on the flanks of the Sierra Nevada's. It sets forth graphically the successive steps in gold mining, from the pan and rocker to the ground sluice and flume, and the quaint belief of the pioneers that the placer gold deposits would soon give out, that the sojourn was but a transient one and that nothing then remained but a return to the "States." Equally interesting is the gradual evolution of the diarist, from the Puritanical New Englander, bound and shackled with the prejudices of generations, narrow and limited in his views and opinions, morally uncontaminated and unsophisticated in his experiences, to the broader and more typical Californian whose mental growth was stimulated by the freedom of his environment and associations. He becomes tolerant, worldly wise, more charitable to his fellowmen, convinced that over and beyond the horizon of the Litchfield hills, from whence he came, there was a world worth knowing and a life better worth living. The stay in the foothills made the at first alluring prospect of a return to his old home, even as the richest man in the village, not only irksome to contemplate, but impossible to endure.

That he was deeply indebted to "Pard," who was at one and the same time his mentor and friend, the record gives ample proof.

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

Who among the old Californians that does not recall the instances of those wonderful friendships, resulting from like associations? "They cabined together in the 'Fifties"; that signified a relationship, intimate and more self-sacrificing than that of brothers, a love that rose superior and forgave the irascibility resulting from toil, exposure and fatigue; that overlooked the exasperating repetition of sour bread and a scorching in the bean pot, and condoned the irritating effects of hard fare and rude shelter. Our hero convincingly illustrates the growth and strength of the affection that bound each to the other with "hooks of steel" and the interdependence their close companionship created.

No less fascinating is the romance interwoven in the pages of the diary. Its culmination, leaving the man on the threshold of a new life, while tantalizing in the vagueness of what the future might be, does not admit of a doubt that this sturdy, self-reliant American was equal to a successful grapple with life's problems in whatever path he might take.

As a final word, the inside of the front cover bore the name of Alfred T. Jackson, Norfolk, Litchfield County, Conn., October 10, 1849. The entries range over a period of two years and the people referred to were persons who actually existed, not only in Nevada County, California, at the time covered by the diary, but also in his New England birthplace. The editor

(Continued on page 5) Alfred T. Jackson

Gold is \$1,671.40 an ounce! This time last year it was \$1,745.30 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.

**Troy Shadow X5 metal detector.
If you have one for sale or trade
please call:
Bob Weaver 208-6833483.**

Outings

Our outings are held the weekend after the second Wednesday of the month from May thru October at Eagle City Park (unless otherwise noted). 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. Look for red pump house with a prospector on wall. GPS is 47°38'51"N & 115°54'37"W

Note that Eagle City Park is privately owned and operated and is for the exclusive use of Eagle City Park Members and their guests. It is open to all NWGPA members free of charge for day use during the outings. Overnight camping during the outings is \$20 for the weekend.

You are welcome to come and prospect and / or camp at other times as long as prior arrangements are made and the Daily Lease Fee of \$20 per family per day is paid. You must follow all the rules as posted and park outside the gate and to the left the road.

(Continued from page 4) Alfred T. Jackson

can add that the many incidents and happenings so simply noted, tragic and otherwise, have been verified, both by local tradition and the testimony of old timers still living, and that the diary gives a veracious, faithful and comprehensive picture of the pioneer miners' life in the early "Fifties."

MAY 19, 1850.

--The pork I bought in town last night is the stinkenist salt junk ever brought around the Horn. It is a hardship that we can't get better hog meat, as it's more than half of our living. We fry it for breakfast and supper, boil it with our beans, and sop our bread in the grease. Lord knows we pay enough for it. When I first settled on the creek it was a dollar a pound and the storekeeper talks about it being cheap now at sixty cents. I believe that if it were not for the potatoes that are fairly plenty and the fact that the woods are full of game, we would all die of scurvy. There is plenty of beef, such as it is, brought up in droves from Southern California, but it's a tough article and we have to boil it to get it tender enough to eat. There is a hunter who lives over on Round Mountain and makes a living killing deer and peddling the meat among the miners. He charges fifty cents a pound for venison steaks and he told me he made more money than the average miner. I paid seventy-five cents apiece in town yesterday for two apples and did not begrudge the money. I was told that they were grown in Oregon, which seemed strange, as I did not know that country had been settled long enough to raise fruit.

Will sell no more dust to M--. He allowed only \$17.00 an ounce and then blew out two dollars' worth of fine gold; said it was not clean. Jerry Dix, who is only two claims above me on the creek, gets \$18.50 for his at the store, but it always weighs short. They are all in a ring to rob us poor miners. Sent an eleven dollar specimen home to dad.

Sack of flour \$14.00
Ten lbs. pork 6.00
One lb. tea 2.50
Ten lbs. beans 3.00
Two cans yeast powders 1.00
Five lbs. sugar 2.50
Codfish 2.00
Twenty lbs. potatoes 6.00
Five lbs. dried apples 1.50
Pair boots 16.00
Can molasses 3.00
Duck overalls 2.50
Shirt 2.00
Shovel 2.50
Pick 2.50
Total \$67.00

I was charged four dollars for delivering the lot at the creek Sunday morning. Forgot to get some powder and shot. Paid four bits apiece for two New York Herald's.

There is another man who is making money. All of our letters come by mail to Sacramento and are then sent by express to Hamlet Davis, the storekeeper on Deer Creek, who acts as postmaster, although he has no legal appointment. He is the big gold dust buyer of the camp and can afford to do the work for nothing, as it brings most of the miners to his store. Johnny Latham, the express rider, contracts to carry letters and papers for two bits each and rides the trails and creeks for miles around delivering them, beside selling newspapers to such as want the latest news from the "States." We are always pleased when his mule heaves in sight and would gladly give him the weight of the letters in gold if we had to. How heartsick we get for news from the old home way off here out of the world and there is no disappointment quite as bad as when he passes us by without handing over the expected letter. My folks are mighty good; they never miss a steamer.

Everybody on the creek gone to town and it's pretty lonesome. I had to answer letters from Norfolk and that made me more homesick. I wonder what mother would say if she saw my bunk. Have not put in fresh pine needles for three weeks. I know she would like my bread; the boys all say I am the best bread baker on the creek. Wrote her a good long letter and sent dad the "Miners' Ten Commandments."

Wouldn't I like to be with them just for a day!

MAY 26, 1850.

--Rocked sixty buckets each day during the week and got 7 1/2 ounces. Only worked half a day Saturday. Did not go to town. Sent over by Jim Early for some tobacco--five plugs for two dollars. Went hunting this morning; killed seventeen quail and four pigeons. They make a good stew if the rotten pork didn't spoil it, but it's better than the bull beef the butcher packs around. Took a snooze in the afternoon till the squawking of the blue jays woke me up. I don't mind them so much, but when the doves begin to mourn it seems as if I couldn't stand it. I get to thinking of dear old mother and dad and the old place, and wondering what they were all doing. I know. They went to church this morning, and then set around and did nothing until chore time. I'll bet they didn't forget me.

I hear there are three women over on Selby Flat. Selby's brother, keeping a boarding house, and a grass-widow from Missouri, a skittish old woman who is looking for another husband. The camp has more people than the settlement at Caldwell's store on Deer Creek.*

[Note : (Note.--The camp at Caldwell's store grew into the present Nevada City.)]

What we miss more than anything else is that there are no women in the country, or comparatively few. Barring out the greasers and the squaws, I don't suppose there are twenty in all

(Continued on page 6) Alfred T. Jackson

of Yuba County, outside of Marysville. With few exceptions they are of no particular credit to their sex. To one who was born and brought up where there were more women than men, it is hard to realize what a hardship it is to be deprived of their company. To hear some of the miners talk--the married ones--you would think their wives were angels, and maybe they were, but I guess it is because they are so far away. Still, when I recall Hetty North, it seems as if she was the dearest girl in the world, and, although we used to have lots of quarrels and tiffs and broke off our engagement a dozen times, I don't believe we would have a cross word if she were here with me now.

JUNE 2, 1850.

--Claim paying pretty well. Washed out over five ounces, besides two nuggets, one nine and one eleven dollars. Could do better if the water did not bother so much. Got two long letters from home. Thank God, they are all well, or were a month ago. Dad got the two hundred I sent him; says I mustn't stint myself to send money home. The neighbors think I am making a big fortune and many of the boys are planning to go to California this summer. Henry North has sold a yoke of oxen and his three-year-old colt, and starts next month. That is this month and he must be on the way. I like Henry, but I care more for his sister Hetty. I wonder if she will wait as she promised, until I get back. Baked enough bread to last until Saturday. Anderson spent the evening at the cabin. He is crazy on river mining. He and friends have located claims on the Yuba and are going to turn the river when the water runs low. He is certain if he can get down on bed-rock he will take out gold by the bucketful. Wants me to join the company.

JUNE 9, 1850.

--Went to town yesterday afternoon. With last week's washings I had eighteen ounces besides the nuggets. Spent \$27 at the store and deposited \$200. Had two bully meals at the hotel; first pie I have eaten since I got here. The town is full of drunken miners. Have kept my promise to mother and have not touched a drop since I started. Went into the Bella Union gambling saloon. The place was full and running over with gamblers and miners, and the latter seemed to be trying to get rid of their money as fast as possible. At some of the tables they were playing for high stakes, as much as one hundred dollars on the turn of a card. Monte was the most popular game and while I was there "Texas Bill" tapped one of the banks for two thousand dollars and won on the first pull. Then he took the dealer's seat and the banker quit until he could raise another stake.*

[Note : (Note.--"Tapping the bank" was the wagering by an outsider of an amount equaling the cash backing the game. Bets were usually limited to fifty dollars a single bet, but flush gamblers would often dare the dealer to accept a wager decided by a single deal of the cards, which if won doubled

the bank's capital or broke it.)]

There was a young French woman dealing twenty-one. She was as pretty as a picture. Began betting just to get near her and hear her talk. I lost seventy dollars and she did not notice me any more than she did the rest of the crowd. What would Hetty say if she knew I gambled? Four days' hard work gone for nothing!

JUNE 16, 1850.

--Worked but three days last week. Had the cholera morbus pretty bad, but some Jamaica Ginger fetched me around all right. Took out just two ounces. Henry North wrote me a letter from San Francisco. He was broke and wanted enough money to come here. Sent him fifty dollars. I'll be glad to see him. Got a long letter from dad. He says mother is grieving about me being so far away and is afraid I will fall into temptation. She knows from what she sees in the papers that California must be an awful wicked place. Dad tells her that I come from old Connecticut stock and he isn't afraid of his boy not coming out all right. Wonder what he'd say if he knew about my losing money in a game of chance.

I hear that Anson James and his partner took out fourteen hundred dollars on Brush Creek last week. That beats Rock Creek, but Brush is all taken up. Anderson is after me to go river mining with him. He is getting up a company of ten men; has seven now and they will put up two hundred and fifty dollars apiece for capital. They want that for lumber, which costs one hundred dollars a thousand, and they need twenty thousand feet for a wing dam and a flume, whatever that means. If my claim gives out before August, may go with them. Saw two deer on the hill back of the cabin and Anderson says a grizzly was killed up at the head of the creek last week. There are thousands of wild pigeons in the woods, but they are not fit to eat. The acorns they feed on make their flesh taste bitter.

To be continued.....

Miner Extra's

Wayne McCarroll (208) 262-6837

Gold Ferret (Gold Gun)		
Gold Pans	Magnets/Trays	Scoops
Classifiers	Crevice Tools	Panning Kits
Vials	Stuffer Bottles	Starter Kits
Magnifiers	Tweezer Sets	Miscellaneous Items

For Sale

Membership #19 at Eagle City Park

Large campsite with seasonal stream along side.

\$15,000 Terms possible

Greg Johnson (360)600-0034

(Continued from page 1) *President's Message*

didn't have to show them your secret place. After your mentoring, have the person write up their experience in an article and send to me to publish in the Nugget News. In December 2013, the prospector who has helped the most as evidenced by the number of letters published in the Nugget News will win a \$100 gift certificate to Wolf Lodge Inn donated by Frank Reed. See letters on page 2.

Get your STUFF ready for the Gold Show. See ya!

Bob

After listening to Attorney David Gibbs narrating the program, "The ongoing Debate: Guns in America", most of the callers shied away from the "cause" and addressed the "effect" of the issue.

Regardless of your stance on this issue, the basic premise is: guns don't kill people, knives don't kill people, (the incident in China), autos don't kill people....people kill people!

Few of the Executive Orders signed by this "progressive" President addressed the "cause" and concentrated on the "effect".

Many of the orders he signed undermine our Second Amendment rights....not to mention the constitutionality of them.

Regards, TK

Texting Codes for Seniors

Since more and more Seniors are texting and tweeting there appears to be a need for a STC (Senior Texting Code).

If you qualify for Senior Discounts these are the codes for you.

- ATD:** At The Doctor's
- BFF:** Best Friend Farted
- BTW:** Bring The Wheelchair
- BYOT:** Bring Your Own Teeth
- CBM:** Covered By Medicare
- CUATSC:** See You At The Senior Center
- DWI:** Driving While Incontinent
- FWB:** Friend With Beta Blockers
- FWIW:** Forgot Where I Was
- FYI:** Found Your Insulin
- GGPBL:** Gotta Go, Pacemaker Battery Low!
- GHA:** Got Heartburn Again
- HGBM:** Had Good Bowel Movement
- IMHO:** Is My Hearing Aid On?
- LMDO:** Laughing My Dentures Out
- LOL:** Living On Lipitor
- LWO:** Lawrence Welk's On
- OMMR:** On My Massage Recliner
- OMSG:** Oh My - Sorry, Gas.
- ROTFL-ACGU:** Rolling On The Floor Laughing... And Can't Get Up
- SGGP:** Sorry, Gotta Go Poop
- TTYL:** Talk To You Louder
- WAITT:** Who Am I Talking To?
- WTFA:** Wet The Furniture Again
- WTP:** Where's The Prunes?
- WWNO:** Walker Wheels Need Oil
- WMDP:** Where's My Damn Phone?
- GGLKI:** Gotta Go, Laxative Kicking In

Club Officers

- President:** Bob Lowe
208-699-8128
bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com
- Vice-President:** Bob Beck
509-467-1561
nuggethunter2000@aol.com
- Secretary:** Lisa Wenig
208-687-2072
mwwenig@yahoo.com
- Treasurer:** Mary Lowe
208-651-8318
mary@goldfeverminingsupply.com

Prospecting Partners

Al Martone Athol, Id. 406-250-8981

There are a few prospectors who would like to go prospecting, but for one reason or another needs or would like a partner to accompany them. If you are interested in being a partner or would like to find a partner, let me know and I will include you in our new Prospecting Partners column in the Nugget News.

FOR SALE

Eagle City Camping site 93 Available for purchase. Enjoy family outings, gold panning, metal detecting, four wheeling and hunting. Asking only \$13,500 with great terms available.

208 686 1711.

Pickles' Mining Supply

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

PANS * SLUICES * DREDGES * ETC

(Continued from page 2) *Government*

always depend on the support of Paul. -- George Bernard Shaw

6. A liberal is someone who feels a great debt to his fellow man, which debt he proposes to pay off with your money. -- G. Gordon Liddy

7. Democracy must be something more than two wolves and a sheep voting on what to have for dinner. -- James Bovard

8. Foreign aid might be defined as a transfer of money from poor people in rich countries to rich people in poor countries. -- Douglas Casey

9. Giving money and power to government is like giving whiskey and car keys to teenage boys. -- P.J. O'Rourke

10. Government is the great fiction, through which everybody endeavors to live at the expense of everybody else. -- Frederic Bastiat

(Continued on page 9) *Government*

Treasurer's Report

Balance forward	\$9,278.90
Incoming Receipts	
Membership dues	\$20.00
Raffles	\$98.00
Interest	\$0.39 Nov
Hospitality	\$-
Panning gravel	\$-
Patches	\$-
NWGPA badge	\$-
NWGPA hat/visor	\$12.00
Magnets	\$-
Shirts	\$41.82
Vendors	\$791.00
Total Receipts	\$963.21
Disbursements	
Post Office	\$226.50
Ivalee rental	\$125.00 Feb
Progressive Printing	\$165.15 news/vendor letters
Office Depot	\$20.00
Idaho State Tax	\$14.58
Nickel's Worth	\$170.55
Total Disbursements	\$721.78
Balance in checking	\$9,520.33

Mary Lowe 7-Feb-13

There are only four words in the English language which end in "dous": tremendous, horrendous, stupendous, and hazardous

Proline High Banker For Rent

Prices include high banker, motor/pump
And all the hoses you need.
You supply the gas

Prices

1 day \$30.00
2 days \$50.00
1 week \$150.00

Club members only. Must sign a rental agreement

To make reservations, contact

Clyde Hargens

(509)482-0721 or hargens2@comcast.net

ATV FOR SALE

'06 POLARIS SPORTSMAN 450 HAS A 455cc
POLARIS POWERHOUSE * STABLE WIDETRACK
SUSPENSION * 11" CLEARANCE * UNSTOPPABLE
ALL WHEEL DRIVE * DUAL TAIL & BACK-UP
LIGHTS * GOBS OF STORAGE * 400 EASYGOING
MILES * SAVE \$2,000 FROM COMPARABLE NEW

\$4,950

CALL FRANK AT (509) 922-8392

January Raffle & Door Prizes

Donated by	Item	Won by
Bob Beck	Spice Drops	Russ Brown
Bob Beck	Orange Slices	Mike Fisher
Mary Lowe	calculator/light	Irene Rower
Irene Rower	Note pad	Art Jones
Bill Jones	Candy Canes	Iris Schmidt
Naomi Ward	Gloves	Lori Matteson
Naomi Ward	Hat	Lydia Johnston
Naomi Ward	Massager	Lee Hopkins
Bill Jones	Picture Frame	Lydia Johnston
Bill Jones	Box cutter	Irene Rower
Miner Extras	Black pan/snuffer bottle	Loni Hopkins
Skip Lindahl	Photo Album	Lydia Johnston
Ken Lindahl	Club Hat	Dwayne Wright
Lil Miss Behavin	Med Metal Bear	Lydia
Lil Miss Behavin	Large Metal Bear	Steve Burriss
Lisa Wenig	Thermos & Travel Mug	Irene Rower
Loni Hopkins	Microfiber Cloths	Neil Oliver
Loni Hopkins	Clip Lights	Iris Schmidt
Frank Reed	CD	Roger Lenius
Frank Reed	Auto Fan	Dwayne
Russ Brown	Led Light	Art Jones
Larry Domingo	Gold Chili	Lisa Wenig

Door prizes

Mary Lowe	6' tape measure	Skip Lindahl
Frank Reed	Grumpy Pooper	Shelby Neece
Larry Domingo	Popular Science Mag	Skip Lindahl
Larry Domingo	Gold Chili	Irene Rower

Total: \$96

Drawings occur at the end of each monthly meeting. These drawings not only account for some entertainment but are also used to raise additional money for the club. This helps in keeping our membership fees low. As most of you know, the club recently voted our first fee increase since we started the club in 1997. Every penny helps. So, please bring an item for our door prize and raffle and help offset some of our expenses and make the meeting livelier. Thanks to all who donate!

Redneck Medical Terminology

- Artery** - The study of paintings
- Bacteria** - Back door to cafeteria
- Barium** - What doctors do when patients die
- Benign** - What you be, after you be eight
- Caesarean Section** - A neighbourhood in Rome
- Cat scan** - Searching for Kitty
- Cauterize** - Made eye contact with her
- Colic** - A sheep dog
- Coma** - A punctuation mark
- Dilate** - To live long
- Enema** - Not a friend
- Fester** - Quicker than someone else
- Fibula** - A small lie
- Impotent** - Distinguished, well known
- Labor Pain** - Getting hurt at work
- Medical Staff** - A Doctor's cane

(Continued on page 9) Redneck Medical Terminology

THE CARING GRANDFATHER

A woman in a supermarket is following a grandfather and his badly behaved three-year-old grandson. It's obvious to her that he has his hands full, with the child screaming for sweets in the sweet aisle, biscuits in the biscuit aisle, and for fruit, cereal, and drinks in the other aisles.

Meanwhile, Granddad is working his way around, saying in a gentle controlled voice, "Easy, William - we won't be long. Easy, boy."

Another outburst, and she hears the granddad calmly say again, "It's okay, William. Just a couple more minutes and we'll be out of here. Hang in there, boy."

At the checkout, the little terror is t growing items out of the cart, and Granddad says again in a controlled voice, "William, William - relax mate, don't get upset. We'll be home in five minutes. Stay cool, William."

Very impressed, the woman goes outside where the grandfather is loading his groceries, and the boy is in the car. She says to the elderly gentleman, "It's none of my business, but you were amazing in there. I don't know how you did it."

"The whole time, you kept your composure, and no matter how loud and disruptive he got, you just calmly kept saying things would be okay. William is very lucky to have you as his grandpa."

"Thanks," said the grandfather, "but I'm William. The little bastard's name is Kevin."

(Continued from page 7) Government

11. Government's view of the economy could be summed up in a few short phrases: If it moves, tax it. If it keeps moving, regulate it. And if it stops moving, subsidize it. -- Ronald Reagan

12. I don't make jokes. I just watch the government and report the facts. -- Will Rogers

13. If you think health care is expensive now, wait until you see what it costs when it's free. -- P.J. O'Rourke

14. In general, the art of government consists of taking as much money as possible from one party of the citizens to give to the other. -- Voltaire

15. Just because you do not take an interest in politics doesn't mean politics won't take an interest in you. -- Pericles (430 B.C.)

16. No man's life, liberty, or property is safe while the legislature is in session. -- Mark Twain

17. Talk is cheap... except when Congress does it. -- Anonymous

18. The government is like a baby's alimentary canal, with a happy appetite at one end and no responsibility at the other. -- Ronald Reagan

19. The inherent vice of capitalism is the unequal sharing of the blessings. The inherent blessing of socialism is the equal sharing of misery. -- Winston Churchill

20. The only difference between a tax man and a taxidermist is that the taxidermist leaves the skin. -- Mark Twain

21. The ultimate result of shielding men from the effects of folly is to fill the world with fools. -- Herbert Spencer

22. There is no distinctly native American criminal class... save Congress. -- Mark Twain

23. A government big enough to give you everything you want, is strong enough to take everything you have. -- Gerald Ford

(Continued from page 8) Redneck Medical Terminology

Morbid - A higher offer

Nitrates - Rates of Pay for Working at Night, Normally more money than Days

Node - I knew it

Outpatient - A person who has fainted

Pelvis - Second cousin to Elvis

Post Operative - A letter carrier

Recovery Room - Place to do upholstery

Rectum - Nearly killed him

Secretion - Hiding something

Seizure - Roman Emperor

Tablet - A small table

Terminal Illness - Getting sick at the airport

Tumor - One plus one more

Urine - Opposite of you're out

Due to illness and age; 6000 feet placer claims in Western Montana. Old timers claim 1 to 3 Oz nuggets; we have mined several 1 Oz nuggets; but no 3 Oz yet. Call **208-765-6918 or 208 755 2493** and if no answer; leave a message and we will contact you when we return home from the claims. Also grand son has one claim set up for dredging now on Cedar Creek in Montana; it is Placer; Claims are 10 miles south of Superior, Montana; good road and access; Claims have been dowsed for gold, etc.

DETECTORS FOR THE NUGGET HUNTER

cash, money order, checks & credit cards

Looking for Gold

NO SALES TAX

Big Sky Metal Detectors

Ronan, MT

406-253-1678

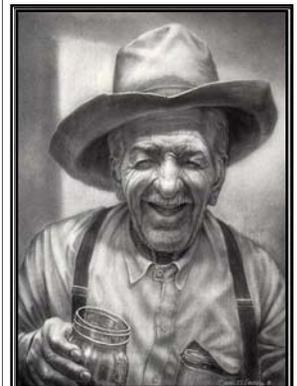
Old-Timer's Bedtime

Here he comes, all ready for bed
Wearing nothing at all but a cap on his head.

Here am I -- my attire complete --
A smile on my face and sox on my feet.

We're old and we're wrinkled, but why
should we mind?
We sleep like two trees -- our branches
entwined.

Who needs pajamas and nighties so
cute
When sleeping's the best in your birth-
day suit?



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

Recipe(s) of the Month

Scalloped Cabbage:

2 tablespoons butter
2 tablespoons flour
2 cups milk
1 cup Miracle Whip or mayonnaise
1 head cabbage chopped
1/4 cup bread crumbs

Chop cabbage and put in large oven proof bowl

Combine butter and flour in large saucepan.
Heat over medium heat, stirring frequently.
When lightly browned, begin pouring in milk,
slowly and stirring constantly.

Continue to heat and stir until liquid thickens.
Remove from heat. Stir in Miracle Whip or mayonnaise.

Pour mixture over cabbage,. Stir well.
Sprinkle bread crumbs on top. Cover with foil.

Bake at 350 for 1 hour.

The Wisdom of Eagle City Ed

**I'm not saying all politicians are
STUPID, I'm just saying
most have BAD LUCK when it
comes to thinking.**

One day my housework-challenged husband decided to wash one of his sweatshirts. Seconds after he stepped into the laundry room, he shouted to me, "What setting do I use on the washing machine?" "It depends," I replied, "What does it say on your shirt?" He yelled back, "OHIO STATE !" And they say blondes are dumb....

The other night while lying in bed I told my wife that, "I'm going to make you the happiest woman in the world..." and she said, "I'll miss you.....".

Nugget News



NorthWest Gold Prospectors Assn.
PO Box 965
Rathdrum, Idaho 83858



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