

Nugget News

January

2013

PROMOTING SMALL SCALE MINING & RECREATIONAL GOLD PROSPECTING

Official Newsletter of the
NorthWest Gold Prospectors Association



President's Message

By "GoldFever Bob" Lowe

Happy New Year Everyone!

Well, another year has come and gone and if you are like me, you're already suffering from the onset of "spring fever".

When a guy or gal comes down with "spring fever & gold fever" at the same

(Continued on page 7) Presidents Message

In Memoriam

Chevy, the popular & ever present camp dog, perished January 2nd in a fire that destroyed his owners trailer across the road from the Eagle City Park. Chevy will be remembered for being about the



BEST dog anyone could have. Lots of people wanted to take him home as their own, but Chevy was everyone's dog. Always there to greet all visitors to the Park and ready to fetch anything you would throw for him. He will be missed by all, especially the young ones.



Edmund Booth

(1810-1905)

Forty-niner

The life story of a deaf pioneer

Sonora, Sunday, April 24, 1853

Dear Mary Ann

I have enclosed a dollar for the N. Y. Tribune for Thomas--thus (if it should not be lost as before) he will have the best, most honest, sensible and practical paper in America, and in the "Sketches" he will discover some real,

(Continued on page 3) Edmund Booth

Club Calendar

2013

January 9	Meeting
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	NWMGPA 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



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



The Old Prospector

Although many a good kind word has been spoken of the prospector, yet full credit has seldom been given him for the important work he has performed in the way of advancing the development of the industry of mining

the precious metals in the Pacific Coast States. Not a few look upon the prospector as a sort of shiftless, roving creature who wanders about the wilds of the mountains in a profitless way. But the fact is that the prospector occupies a very important place among the members of the mining industry. He is the pioneer and leads the way in the exploration of new mining fields, scouting out into the wilds far in advance of towns and settlements. Before mines can be opened and worked by capital they must be discovered, and it is the prospector who sallies forth and does the necessary work.

The prospector may be said to have been born in the days of "forty-nine," when the harvest of gold of the California placers began. As soon as "born" the prospector began scouting out into the wilderness, and he has been at it ever since, "once a prospector always a prospector." A working miner may at times do something in the way of prospecting, but the real prospector is one who is always dreaming of undiscovered veins' of the precious metals in far away mountain regions, and whose greatest delight is to roam and camp in new and unexplored fields. The prospector has in his composition something of the nature and disposition of the old hunter and trapper. He braves all manner of perils, and endures a thousand hardships in pursuit of his favorite occupation.

In the opening up of the mining regions of the Pacific Coast the prospector has everywhere been in advance, has led the way. He was at the front who first met the arrows of the red men,

battled with the wild beasts of the mountains, and encountered the dangers of the waterless wastes. First the mining field is discovered, the miners push forward and a camp is established, which presently grows up to be a town or city.

In Nevada, Idaho; Arizona, Montana, Washington, Oregon and almost everywhere else the prospector has been obliged to fight his way among savages, and in several sections of the Pacific coast mining regions he is still on the war-path in rugged mountain wilds. Although the prospector is always, day and night, dreaming of great wealth, he is seldom wealthy. He is a man of little means, and when he finds a good mine he generally sells at a price far below its real value.

Hundreds of these pioneer prospectors have left their bones on the desert and in the mountains and not a few have lost their scalps in battle with the savages. Still men are found on the trails on the mountains who are ready to brave the dangers of any region in which gold may be found, from the burning sands of New Mexico to the ice-bound regions of Alaska. The true prospector always sees somewhere ahead a sort of paradise. There is a fine camping places with plenty of wood and water; with

grass for his burro in a natural meadow, and all else convenient. There, in this little miners, heaven, he places a wonderfully rich mine, a mine in which all is glittering with gold and silver. There are men who began prospecting 40 years ago who are still mean-

dering the mountain trails, though now old, wrinkled and white-haired. They are still after the big thing that is always a little way ahead. The genuine prospector is not at all inclined to settle down to the hard every day toil required in the development of a mine. There is too much of the gypsy, or trapper or hunter, in his nature to permit of his personally establishing himself in any particular spot. He has in his composition a romantic love of adventure, and delights' in the wild beauties of nature as he finds them in the far away fastnesses of the mountains. Besides, he has dreams of wealth in many places. No sooner has he made a find and a little "raise" than he is off to explore some region of which he has long had golden visions.

If all do not find gold, every prospector finds more or less pleasure in his chosen pursuit, notwithstanding the hardships of the life.

The prospector is generally a lover of nature, and he enjoys the wilds. Reposing upon the bosom of mother earth at his camp fire, he gazes into the starry heavens and' takes pleasure in speculating in regard to what is in and upon the far away twinkling and whirling worlds. He finds music in the voice of the wind in the pines, and has an ear for all the

(Continued on page 6) The Old Prospector

Wise Words from AA7AF:

If you hear that everyone is buying a certain stock, ask who is selling.

Democracy is two wolves and a lamb voting on what to have for lunch. Liberty is a well-armed lamb contesting the vote!

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN



Check out the following Web Sites

youtube.com
evtv1.com
goldfeverminingsupply.com
bigskydetectors.com

Grubstakin', Swappin' & Peddlin'

live men; not wooden heads, but men who have hearts and souls as big as their bodies, united to large intellect.

I hope you will pay all the debts. In a short time I will send you more [money], but you must in return send me the Anamosa News. Dont pay postage on it.

With love,

E. Booth

Anamosa, July 22, 1853

My dear husband

Last Tuesday morning I received your interesting letter of June 12. I quickly sat down to open and read it and most cried, for I overjoyed to hear that you said that you would be at home next winter. I wish that you will start for home early in the fall and be home before Christmas or New Year's, so I may make you feast here.

Our field is improving very well and there are crops in it looking very nice and rich--you will have a nice farm next year....

Then Harrison and myself went down to Joslin's to settle with Harrison who found his own timber and split and hauled seven hundred and forty-five rails to our farm. All of them cost eighteen dollars and sixty-two cents and I paid him all very well. I did pay all debts clearly. Now about the same time I bought some provisions, enough for all summer. My money about twenty dollars are left in my own pocket. I must be careful to save these money to buy hay for our young two cattle for next winter--here one ton of hay sells at two dollars; and also buy some lumber more for our kitchen (for siding and lathing). I think best that you will not send me any more because you will be at home soon.

Behold, my writing looks very bad, because my pen is dull. I wish you will

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 chose 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**

buy a real golden pen when you are on your way home, so it will be kept good for many years. I hope that you will wear better dresses when you return home. You must throw your mining dresses away! or sell them to the miners.

Our potatoes and crops and vegetables look better than last summer. Thomas justly came from hoeing the weed among the potatoes to rest a little while, so he reading now papers. New York Tribune comes here regularly--we like it well.

Emily told me that Mr. Fifield was talking of buying Mr. Woods' paper in Dubuque. Mr. F. offered Mr. W. \$3,000, but he has not enough to buy it, he is waiting for George to return home to help F. I have justly ate supper and washed my dishes and took my pen again to finish this tonight I hope that you will be contented to live in Anamosa, because there is a newspaper. Our children send their love to you.

Yours much affectionate,

Mary Ann.

P.S. I shall look for you in the stage which is passing and repassing by our house daily.

Sonora, Cal. Sept. 29th, 1853.

Dear Mary Ann

(Continued from page 3) *Edmund Booth*

I wrote you a few days ago and the letter has gone, but, being in Sonora and having nothing to do this morning, I will write again, especially as I yesterday rec'd two papers from you and Julia which interested me intensely as containing the result of the railroad voting. It is curious to observe how the townships off and on the line went. Unlike the office seekers, the offs or outs fought shy. When the road is built, they will be rather shy of admitting that they voted against it, and it will be rich then to poke fun at them.

In my last, I stated that I was on the point of starting on a look-around tour with my partner & dog. We started when nearly noon and arrived at Murphy's camp before sunset. In the evening found a friend who at once invited me to stay in his house, and from him I gathered all the information I wished. He was a cordial, good-hearted friend whom I have known for years. Next day we traveled through Douglass Flat, Vallecitta, Angels' Camp, Cearson's, French Camp, etc. Excepting Murphy's & Vallecitta, there were few miners. Murphy's alone had water brought from the Stanislaus, but the supply limited.

While traveling from Vallecitta to French Camp, Florent, who was some distance from me, took the wrong track. The dog accompanied him, but, after walking some time, the dog's strange manner led him to think there was some mistake &, meeting two men on horseback, he asked if I had passed. The answer being in the negative, he turned back and entered the right track. The dog was then satisfied, and ran along the path, smelling and raising his head up to look. F--followed and so they kept on for three miles when they came to a house in which I was waiting. It is wild country, and the trip was a hard one. My bones are still aching.

My funds I keep at Yancy & Bertine's Banking House in Sonora, but on starting for home shall procure drafts on Adams & Co. It is the safest way. Should accidents happen any transactions of mine will be on their books in New York--I have no

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**

fears, however, of accidents.

An accident by steamer or railroad overtakes one in many thousands and it is nearly as reasonable to expect to be struck by lightning. But if railroad directors do not show more regard for human life than they have done of late, we will, when our R.R. is completed, tie some of our directors to the top of the engine, and thus the real culprits will be smashed, if anybody.

With this I send you the "Columbia Gazette." You will see that it corroborated my statement of the dullness of mining matters from want of water. It is the most truth-telling paper in the mountains and as such is a marvel. If instead of hundreds of miners being idle, it would say thousands, it would be still more truthful. But enough of this matter. The rainy season will commence two or three weeks before you receive this letter, and every man will be at work. It is too late to send by the steamer of 1st Oct. and I am off to Camp Seco. Good-bye, love to all.

Affectionately,

E. Booth

(Continued on page 5) *Edmund Booth*

Gold is \$1,648.00 an ounce! This time last year it was \$1,616.60 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 me.
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 \$10 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 \$10 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.

**RETURN TO HIS IOWA HOME,
AND HIS FINAL YEARS**
Returning to Booth's autobiographical notes:

“In January or February [1854] a letter came from wife urging me to return home. It was very urgent and I concluded to return and no further delay. I was then working a good place at Camp Seco. As partner I had a deaf-mute young man named Herbert Weyhl, a German or Frenchman, I never could determine which, and thought he did not know himself. He was wholly uneducated but a smart fellow and a good worker. He came to California from New York. I could not induce him to enter the N. Y. school on his return. He was ashamed of his age, being over thirty.

“The ground we were working was paying well. That is, we would spend a day in stripping off the top of say four feet wide, six feet long and three or five feet deep. Next day turn the water from the ditch into our long tom and dig and throw in the lower dirt till we reached rock, perhaps two feet. Took out \$10 to \$30 each day we washed the dirt....

“But, being anxious to return home, I proceeded to San Francisco by stage and steamer. I waited, with friends, a few days till the steamer sailed. We were twelve days at sea and reached port in due time. Crossed over to Virgin Bay in Lake Nicaragua on mule back. We were in all 500 passengers. Took two steamers to foot of lake and there changed to two stern-wheelers and entered the San Juan River and thence to its mouth on the Atlantic. Saw tropical vegetation and many curiosities on the way.

“We reached the fort on the Atlantic side of the continent without any accident. Waited some hours. A large boat took us to a vessel for New Orleans, and another did the same for those bound for New York. We headed north and the other northeast and [it] was in sight for some hours. It was a side-wheel steamer....In the evening the pilot pointed out the light on the lighthouse at the western extremity of the island of Cuba. Another night came. The gale abated and I saw a sailor at the mast-head speaking to the pilot below. The latter turned the ship northwestward and soon I saw the lights in the north. We were now steering for the mouth of the Mississippi, yet a long way off, and I went to my bunk. In the morning found we were steaming up the big river. It was on this voyage up the river that I got lots of newspapers showing new strife between North and South.

“On the voyage, as in California, people readily made acquaintance and friends. Good nature prevailed. We were all going home. Reaching New Orleans, the crowds scattered. Next day some who were bound north walked along the long line of river steamers and consulted newspaper advertisements for [the] date of departure for St. Louis. Found one [steamer] advertised to leave at two o'clock, afternoon, and engaged passage, paying twenty dollars for stateroom, board and passage. Was on board at the time but did not leave. Afternoon papers

advertised it would sail next morning at nine o'clock. Then next morning papers said two o'clock p.m. and so it continued for three days. The object probably of promises and delay was to procure more passengers and freight. Finally when we [had] lost all faith in promises in the papers, the boat drew out and started up stream.

“It was a pleasant trip. When some distance below St. Louis, the boat grounded, being too heavily loaded for the state of the water. A passenger boat, a mile below and following us, was signaled and came alongside, took off such as wished at four dollars a head. I went with them for there was no knowing when the water would rise or the boat be got off by lightening cargo. I reached St. Louis, and here I wished I had stayed in California another month. The river above was closed by ice and only one steamer was advertised to try to break through the next day for Davenport, Iowa. It was in the closing days of February.

“I took passage on that one steamer. It was easy enough for the first few miles. After that it was rushing the boat and cutting away some rods, backing out and rushing in again, until about three or four miles below Keokuk, Iowa. There the contest was given up and we came to land. A dozen of us went ashore, kindled a fire for comfort while two men went inland on the hunt for a team to take the party forward to town. This came after some time and we all packed into the two-horse wagon and reached Keokuk and the hotel in the course of the night. Next day took conveyance to Burlington and thence by stagecoach for Iowa City. Next morning, I took stage for Anamosa via Cedar Rapids, then a small straggling village. This time sat outside with the driver, wishing to get a good view of the country while approaching home.”

(Begun when Edmund Booth was 75, the autobiography was not completed until he was in his 88th year, when he added a few closing paragraphs, telling of his life of loneliness in Anamosa after the death of Mary Ann.)

In later years, Thomas Eyre Booth, the elder son, wrote his reminiscences of his own early life, and included the following account of his father's return from California:

“Our woodpile was in front of the house, as was customary, and late in the afternoon, I, a lad of twelve, was sitting on a log, gazing westward down the street....There were only occasional footmen [men on foot] or teams on the highway then. But finally, away down the street perhaps a quarter of a mile distant, I saw a traveller approaching. As he came nearer I observed that he was carrying a carpet sack in one hand. Surely it wasn't anybody I was acquainted with in this locality. This intensified my curiosity, and when the big man came straight toward me, put out his hand and exclaimed “Home at last!” I knew it was father! I verily believe I was the happiest boy in America at that moment.

“He scarcely stopped an instant, but started around the east side

(Continued from page 5) *Edmund Booth*

of the house without asking any questions, I tagging pretty close at his heels, and I turned the corner just in time to see mother fly out of the back door and throw her arms around his neck and kiss him.

“Hattie [Harriet] in later years, said that she and mother saw a strange man pass the east window and that she felt terribly scandalized when mother's strange performance met her wondering gaze!....But mother knew!”

Edmund Booth returned to his home in Anamosa, Iowa, in March, 1854, bringing with him a considerable sum of money gained in the California gold fields. In later years he was largely instrumental in inducing the Iowa legislature to provide for sending deaf children to the Illinois School for the Deaf, and at a later period to take the initial steps for the founding of the Iowa State School for the Deaf. In 1880 the National Deaf-Mute College (now Gallaudet College), of Washington, D.C., awarded him the honorary degree of Master of Arts, in recognition of his “high attainments as a scholar and as a journalist.”

On July 7, 1855, a son, Frank Walworth Booth, was born to Edmund Booth and his wife. This son's career was devoted to teaching the deaf, although he himself, like his brother and sister, had normal speech and hearing.

About the year 1856 Edmund Booth became editor of the Anamosa Eureka, making it a strongly abolitionist paper during the period before the outbreak of the War Between the States. He bought the paper in 1858, and took his son Thomas in with him to operate it. He did no more farming. In 1895, he retired from active work, and his son Thomas took over the full operation of the newspaper. Mrs. Booth died in 1898.

Edmund Booth died at his home in Anamosa, Iowa, in 1905, largely, it is thought, from grief and loneliness after his wife's passing. He was 94.

Did not his life richly reflect and symbolize the energy, courage, initiative and vigor of the young American nation of the Nineteenth Century?

THE END

A Real Woman

A real woman is a man's best friend. She will never stand him up and never let him down. She will reassure him when he feels insecure and comfort him after a bad day. She will inspire him to do things he never thought he could do; to live without fear and forget regret. She will enable him to express his deepest emotions, and give in to his most intimate desires. She will

(Continued on page 7) *Real Woman*

(Continued from page 2) *The Old Prospector*

night sounds of nature, the chirp of insects and the twitter of night singing birds. Often, too when the camp fire has burned low, his quick ear, detects the footfalls of some prowling wolf, fox or bear, or other wild animal, but with his trusty revolver under his pillow he has no fear.

When parties of prospectors meet and camp together in the mountains there is always a feast of golden legends. There are stories of lost leads, of rich leads that no one has ever been able to find, of float rock filled with veins of gold, and of immense nuggets picked up in various places. Every man has a story, and it is seldom a dull one. The old prospector is a man of a thousand adventures. He has had his Indian fights, his encounters with wild animals, and his escapes from death by starvation and thirst; but all is at once forgotten when the word is that there is gold ahead. Then it is: "Pack the burros and away!"

The real old prospector-the man of the mountains is a man worth knowing, and commands the respect of mining men in all camps of the northwest. As the old hunters and trappers were the avant-couriers of the westward advance of the industry of agriculture from the Atlantic seaboard to the Rocky mountains, so the prospector was the pioneer of civilization in the industry of mining. He blazed the trail to the mines; miners, machinists, merchants and men of capital then followed, and soon the wilderness was conquered.

The old prospector now sees busy towns, street cars and electric lights in a hundred places where in times past he camped and grazed his burro and finds railroad trains rushing and roaring around mountains and through canyons, where once he painfully toiled in trackless wilds. Where he battled with hostile savages he now sees peaceful settlements and flourishing farms, and the laughing voices of children are heard where once the wild Indian raised his war whoop. The old prospector may have no great store of gold, but he has the satisfaction of seeing on all sides the spreading and firm rooting of the civilization for which he blazed a way.

No monument is likely to be raised to the memory of the old prospector when he crosses the dark river to the camp on the golden shore; but in every state in the Union will stand to his credit the posts he planted at the front. His old camps will stand as monuments to mark his line of march and the scenes of his exploits and struggles in the wilds.

Dan De Quille
The Arizona Sentinel
January 9, 1897

Ruby Saloon

Jack Dunn, Prop.
Finest Brands of Liquors & Cigars
Kept in Stock
PRIVATE CARD ROOMS

The only saloon in town where you can sit beneath the branches of the orange and lemon tree and drink a refreshing glass of ice cold lemonade, beer, wine of any kind or smoke a fragrant cigar.

GIVE ME A CALL
Main Street, Yuma, Ariz.



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*

time, you are one sick person. No matter how many reruns of the GPAA's GoldFever shows, Jungle Gold shows and even the mind numbing Gold Rush shows you can't seem to get relief from the symptoms. Even after watching all the YouTube videos about prospecting, the symptoms still affect you. Well I don't have a cure, but I know a way to treat some of the symptoms. Get started on your homemade / modified equipment entry for the gold show contest. Time is running out.

We did it. At the last meeting we voted in a new set of By-laws which set the stage for the election of a board of directors to help run the club. If you are interested in serving on the board, please let me know.

Why Work?

Why Mitt Romney said that 40 something % of the people are too dependent on the government. The following story has not been confirmed, but we know how true it is for some people.

They have learned to work the system. A Ford Dealer's Report. From Tom Selkis' (Latham Ford) Facebook - True story yesterday at the dealership. "I'll try to make this as short and to the point as I can.

One of my salesmen here had a woman in his office yesterday wanting to lease a brand new Focus. As he was reviewing her credit application with her he noticed she was on social security disability. He said to her you don't look like you're disabled and unable to work.

She said, "Well, I'm really not. I could work if I wanted to, but I make more now than I did when I was working and got hurt (non-disabling injury). "She said the gov't sends her \$1500.00 a month in 1 check. And she gets \$700.00 a month on an EBT card (food stamps), and \$800.00 a month for rent. Oh yeah, and 250 minutes free on her phone. That is just south of \$3500.00 a month.

When she was working, she was taking home about \$330.00 per week. Do the math and then ask yourself why the hell should she go back to work.

If you multiply that by millions of people, you start to realize the scope of the problem we face as a country. Once the socialists have 51% of the population in that same scenario, we are finished. Democrats, Republicans, Independents, Muslims and Mexicans, regardless of political preference, race or religion.

The question is "When do we cross that threshold, if we haven't already, and there are not enough people working to pay enough taxes to support the non-working people? Riots??"

Be prepared to protect your homes. She didn't lease the Focus here because the dealer down the road beat our deal by \$10.00/month. Glad to know she is so frugal with her "hard earned money."

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.

January Refreshment List

Diane McCarroll
&
Mary Leske

We need more volunteers. Sign up at the meeting.

Pickles' Mining Supply

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

PANS * SLUICES * DREDGES * ETC

(Continued from page 6) *Real Woman*

make sure he always feels as though he's the most handsome man in the room and will enable him to be the most confident, sexy, seductive and invincible...

No wait..... Sorry, I'm thinking of *whiskey*. It's *whiskey* that does all that crap. Never mind.

Treasurer's Report

Balance forward	\$12,091.93	
Incoming Receipts		
Membership dues	\$-	
Raffles	\$89.00	
Interest	\$0.50	Nov
Hospitality	\$-	
Panning gravel	\$-	
Patches	\$-	
NWGPA badge	\$-	
NWGPA hat/visor	\$-	
Magnets	\$-	
Shirts	\$12.00	
Total Receipts	\$101.50	
Disbursements		
Post Office	\$360.00	Nov/Dec
Ivalee rental	\$125.00	Jan
Progressive Printing	\$259.49	newsletter/bylaws
Kootenai Fairgrounds	\$1,610.00	rental Gold Show
Connolly	\$22.05	refreshments
Costco/Rower	\$164.71	meat
Walmart	\$8.36	juice
bookcase materials/Hopkins	\$282.91	
Lowe	\$25.95	ink/connectors
Shopko	\$32.81	door prizes
Target	\$14.81	door prizes
Super 1	\$8.44	door prizes
Total Disbursements	\$2,914.53	
Balance in checking	\$9,278.90	

Mary Lowe 7-Jan-13

When a man attempted to siphon gasoline from a motor home parked on a Seattle street by sucking on a hose, he got much more than he bargained for...

Police arrived at the scene to find a very sick man curled up next to a motor home near spilled sewage.

A police spokesman said that the man admitted to trying to steal gasoline, but he plugged his siphon hose into the motor home's sewage tank by mistake.

The owner of the vehicle declined to press charges saying that it was the best laugh he'd ever had.

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

October Raffle & Door Prizes

Donated by	Item	Won by
Frank Reed	CD	Russ Brown
Irene Rower	Pineapple	Mike Fisher
Irene Rower	Men's Colognes	Duane Wright
Bob Beck	Hot Cocoa w/Mug	Frank Reed
Ray leske	Carton Sierra Mist	Bill Jones
Mike Fisher	Fishing Pole	Duane Wright
Bill Jones	Electronic Fly Swatter	Mike Ward
Bill Jones	Make up Box	Iris Schmidt
Bill Jones	Mitey Knife	Lisa Wenig
Naomi Ward	Hat	Roger Lenius
Naomi Ward	Gloves	Mary Leske
Naomi Ward	Massager	Frank Reed
Steve Burris	Scissors	Ray Leske
Russ Brown	Compass	Lisa Wenig
Linda Shupp	LED Hanging Flashlight	Frank Reed
Lit'l Miss Behaven	Metal Elk	Dean Younge
Lit'l Miss Behaven	Metal Deer	Mike Fisher
Frank Reed	CD	Linda Shupp

Door prizes

Lit'l Miss Behaven	Wooden Moose	Duane Wright
Frank Reed	CD	Lisa Wenig
Bob Beck	Mixed Nuts	

Total: \$89

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!

Footwear Control

There is a great need to implement the control of footwear such as, shoes and boots. This is a problem that has been too long over looked by our government.

How many people are killed by stomping and mass trampling each year? I would suppose more than the media cares to talk about! Innocent children as well as men and women in crowds gathered at sporting events, night clubs, concerts have met their doom. Not to forget is, Black Friday sales events, such as Walmart, Best Buy, etc., where needlessly innocent people have killed and injured by these evil footwear. How many have been the victim of wanton groin shots, many have been injured requiring hospitalization. There is no need to mention the butt shots most people have been subjected to.

With shoes and boots being the weapons of choice, many people would still be alive today or not suffered injury, if only the government would outlaw these dangerous implements of slaughter. At the least as a first step, laws should require that the manufacturers imprint serial numbers on all footwear to aid the authorities to prosecute the cold hearted killers of innocent men women and children. For too long now congress has been

(Continued on page 9) Footwear

N W G P A
DECEMBER 12, 2012
MEETING MINUTES

Our monthly meeting was brought to order by President, Bob Lowe. He greeted 35 members and 0 guests. The minutes were read by secretary, Lisa Wenig, and approved as read. Mary Lowe, our Treasurer, read her report and it also was approved as read.

NEW BUSINESS

A motion was made by Bryan Mc Keehan to adopt the by-laws, as presented to us, and the motion was seconded by Mary Lowe.

Bob Lowe told us that he has secured the use of the fair-grounds for our Gold Show in March. This year we will have the use of two buildings.

Bob reminded the miners to get started on their homemade and modified equipment for the contest to be held at the Gold Show.

The big news of the evening is the club will be featured in the Mining Journal ! Next thing you know we'll have our own T.V. reality show. Or maybe not.

The sign-up sheet for next years goodies was passed around, to ensure our miners don't lose too much weight. They need lots of strength to dig that gold.

Frank Reed brought some sludge from his wash plant to give away. He also showed us his homemade wire basket dry plant and sluice box. He saved a lot of money by making them himself. He also challenged some of the miners to help more of the newcomers who show up on the creek. He'd like to hear accounts from the new members about how they were helped. I believe he mentioned a Wolf Lodge gift certificate as a reward, somehow, so that sounds pretty good.

Rodger Lineus wants to get a group together in June to go to some tailing piles and crush and process the rock. See him if your interested.

Bob demonstrated a fluid tube he built to separate fine materials and get at that gold.

Dean Younge gave a super program showing us several places to find and dig for crystals in the Northwest. Crystal Park, near Dillon ,MT.– Solo Creek, WA. near Priest River. – Crystal Park, near Bannock, MT. and Denny Creek, W.A. He brought a beautiful crystal his wife found, but don't tell her.

Bob read us an article about proposed mining restrictions in Oregon.

He reminded us about the Christmas Potluck and food drive on Sunday at 2:00.

The Raffle was held and meeting adjourned at 9:00.

Submitted by, Secretary Lisa Wenig

(Continued from page 8) Footwear

passing the buck by not acting for controls. Unlike the second amendment there is nothing in the constitution that gives the citizens the right to have and display footwear. How many trip and fall injuries can be attributed to the carless act of walking while wearing footwear.

There are just too many shoe stores selling footwear which of course are not licensed by the federal government. It seems like there are shoe stores on every corner, this must be controlled. The government should require license background checks and a ten day waiting period before purchase. Of course the mentally ill are always a problem, what to do?

It is time to say, shoes don't kill people, people kill people. Jack boots, hobnail boots and stilettos, seem to have the same negative meaning as assault weapons. Congress must get to work and confiscate footwear!

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

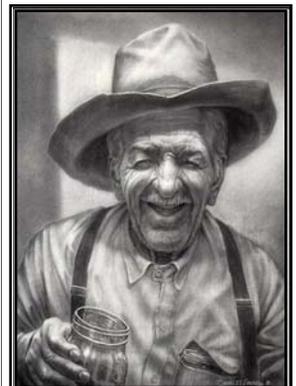
In a dark and hazy room, peering into a crystal ball, the Mystic delivered grave news:

"There's no easy way to tell you this, so I'll just be blunt. Prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year."

Visibly shaken, Laura stared at the woman's lined face, then at the single flickering candle, then down at her hands.

She took a few deep breaths to compose herself and to stop her mind racing. She simply had to know.

She met the Fortune Teller's gaze, steadied her voice and asked, "Will I be acquitted?"



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

Recipe(s) of the Month

Bear Creek Soups

Bring 8 cups of water to boil. Whisk in any one of 15 Bear Creek Soup mixes and cook uncovered on medium heat for 10—15 minutes. Serve with sour-dough bread and you will have one of the best meals ever for under \$5.

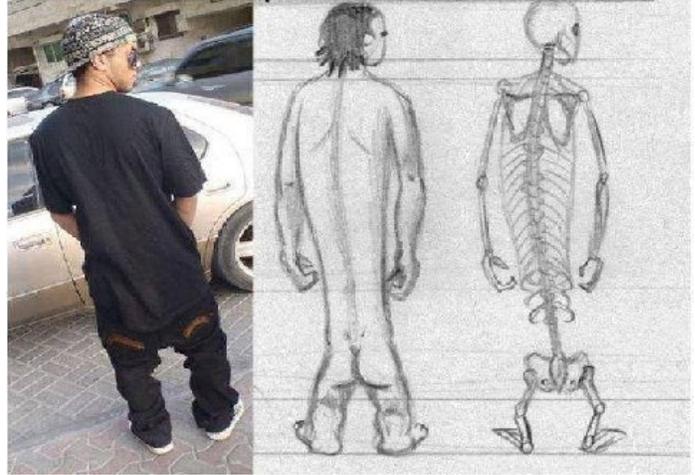
The soup mixes are under \$3 by themselves. Our favorite is Tortilla and Chicken Noodle. All the soups can be doctored to add chicken, pork, beef or in the case of Cheddar Broccoli, add a bag of frozen chopped broccoli.

Go to:

<http://www.bearcreekcountrykitchens.com/index.php>
for more information and recipe ideas.

We get ours at Super 1 foods, but I'm sure they can be found at other stores. Try them, I'm sure you'll like them.

The Wisdom of Eagle City Ed



New Breed

Referred to as "homo slackass-erectus" created by natural genetic evolution through constant spineless posturing, and spasmodic upper limb gestures, which new research has shown to cause a shorter legs and an inability to ambulate other than in an awkward shuffling gait.

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.