

# Nugget News

July

2013

PROMOTING SMALL SCALE MINING & RECREATIONAL GOLD PROSPECTING

Official Newsletter of the  
NorthWest Gold Prospectors Association



## Dues Are Due!

Please renew your membership now so you don't miss out on upcoming meetings, outings and newsletters.

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

## President's Message

By Frank Reed

Our program at our July meeting will be put on by Jan Almond. It will be about "Dowsing for Gold". You don't want to miss this one. It can be done by very few people, and few have the experience Jan has. Our Aug. program will be put on by Rick Bunger. He will be putting on a power point presentation on "Historical Gold Discoveries in the West" and "Mining and Extraction". He has been a U.S. mineral surveyor for most of his career. Don't miss out on this one. I hope you are enjoying our new programs and will help to guarantee that we will always have new subjects to share. So if you have something you want to share with our club, please contact Frank or Rodger and we will make sure you get scheduled in.

Last months program was great, and I want to thank Steve Burriss and Steven Booras for their time and effort.

It's time to get outdoors and find that precious metal and be a helpful prospector and share some of your time and knowledge with someone else. You will be entered into the running for the "Helpful Prospector" Contest. Remember whoever wins will get a \$100.00 Gift certificate for Wolf Lodge Steak House. So be helpful - Be friendly. We asked for some volunteers for the fair - Gold show committee - no takers. Bob Lowe has offered to help guide me, and I thank him.

We need help. Nothing happens without the help of others. No help - Nothing happens. If no one volunteers, I will do it by myself and what you get is what you will get. and I will

*(Continued on page 6) Presidents Message*

## 2013 Club Calendar

July 6	MedStar Picnic @ ECP
July 10	Meeting
July 13	Outing (see page 6)
August 9, 10 & 11	Murray Dazes
August 14	Meeting
August 17	Outing
September 7	ECP Pig Roast
September 11	Meeting
September 14	Outing
October 9	Meeting
October 12	Outing
November 13	Meeting
December 11	Meeting
December 15	Christmas Potluck

Please join us for the  
**Northwest Medstar**

### Inaugural Flight of the Eagle City Emergency Evacuation Helipad

(to be established across the street from Eagle City Park) will take place around noon on Saturday, July 6th at Eagle City Park. There will be live music and a potluck picnic with hamburgers and hotdogs provided.

Bring your favorite potluck dish, chairs and beverage and have fun.

## June Refreshment List

*Mike Fisher, Dana Massie & Ella Herhilan*

**See page 10 for rest of the year**

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



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

JANUARY 19, 1851.

--Have not written much about Pard lately, but he is a great comfort. He is a different man than when we joined fortunes, doesn't sulk and get moods as he did at first, and I notice he doesn't tear up his letters any more. He says it is all on account of our dog Jack who came along just at the right time, but that is all nonsense, although it is wonderful how much they think of each other. The rain is over, the nights are cold and frosty, but the grass is growing and wild flowers are blooming. When I think of the

*(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 Rathdrum Senior Center located at 8037 W Montana Street, Rathdrum, ID  
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



## June Tailing Pile Trip by Rich Petrovic

Ever since I was a little boy I always had a sense for adventure... exploring, looking to see what was on the other side of the hill etc. As I grew older my interest turned towards gems & minerals which, in turn, guided me into the jewelry industry. I studied & became a Gemologist, that is one who is an expert in the mining, production, buying, selling & appraising of diamonds & colored stones. On my days off I could be found out somewhere collecting mineral specimens either in the desert, up in the mountains or in an old mine shaft.

Several years ago I purchased my first metal detector at an auction. It was brand new. Not sure when or where I was going to use it I figured I'd store it and maybe someday..... Well that someday arrived Sat. June 8th. I'm a newcomer to the NWGPA & have never prospected for gold before so when the offer came from a guy named Roger at the club I signed up! The night before the hunt I was scurrying around the house trying to get things together that I thought I would need for my great adventure. Now where in the heck did I put that detector! After some searching it turned up including the dead batteries inside. Fortunately they didn't leak.

We were instructed to meet the following morning at the wild and exotic Super 1 parking lot in CDA which I arrived at at exactly 8am. Saw some people milling around the parking lot & concluded one of two things... #1 they're casing cars to break into or #2 these are the club members for the trip. Once again being new I knew no one sooooo I just sat in my truck & observed. It appeared plans were being made so I meandered on over. I made the decision to take my own wheels. Off we went & I brought up the rear. Everyone made it though the traffic lights except me. Now I had a pretty good idea where

we were heading but never the less being "left in the dust" is not a comfortable feeling & neither is driving down the I 90 @ 90 mph trying to catch up!

Haven't been to Wallace in a long time & it was good to see it busy. The convoy snaked through town and ended up on a well paved dirt road South of the city. We eventually pulled off at a turnout (what else would one do at a turnout) & parked. The mode of transportation for the day would be ATV's also known as quad's. Being that is something I don't own at the moment a lovely young lady by the name of Dana volunteered to take me on her's. Good thing, otherwise it's a 20 mile trek both ways. Standing back watching Dana pack that ATV with our gear showed me that this was not her first rodeo. Like an old time prospector with their mule, also known as an ass, she pushed, pulled and strained to make sure everything was secure for the journey.

One thing I soon learned and that was being near the back on a ATV on a dirt road is not the most ideal position. Hiding behind Dana helped at bit. Other than the dust the trip was uneventful and we finally arrived at our destination.... a VERY narrow trail lead-

ing off to the right. This is the trail that Roger & Frank had to do some work on a week or so earlier so we could get through. One thing I did learn on this trip was when to lean or not to lean on the ATV. This trail required a lot of leaning! After a short jaunt we parked,

took what we needed and the five of us set off for a 1/2 hike to the mine site. I managed to trip and fall only once. As with most site's this one is remote. I often wonder how it was discovered in the first place. A well constructed cabin is situated at the bottom of the tailing pile... another feat of marvel.

Time went by fast. After leaving the area with a lot of leaning we met up with the rest of the troop's for a delightful lunch break. The ride back to the vehicles was again uneventful ( like what would I have expected?). Dana is an excellent chauffer. Back home I was asked "did you find anything". " Yes I did " I replied. " I found a nail & 2 washers. I also found some very beautiful scenery, a liking of ATV's also called quad's and the fellowship of people that I have something in common

with. Yes, I found a lot" The mine is called The Wonderful Mine and rightfully so as it was a wonderful outing. This 72 year old was a happy camper and looking forward to the next if Dana will have me!!!

Richard Petrovic

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## Nugget News

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### Wise Words from AA7AF:

A consultant is someone who takes a subject you understand and make it sound confusing.

### Historical Quotes

"Americans [have] the right and advantage of being armed, unlike the citizens of other countries whose governments are afraid to trust their people with arms."

James Madison

### Notice

There is a potluck picnic planned on July 6th at Eagle City Park to commemorate the new Eagle City / MedStar Heliport. Come and enjoy hamburgers and hotdogs along with your favorite potluck dishes. Kicks off at 10AM with Northwest MedStar Helicopter landing around noon.

## Grubstakin', Swappin' & Peddlin'

old Norfolk place, which at this time of the year is buried under big snowdrifts, I don't feel as if I cared to leave this country. It seems a pity that when it is all worked out there will be nothing to stay for. Pard has a different opinion. He predicts that they will grow wheat and fruit in the valleys and California will be a rich and big State, and he tells me that he is thinking of investing five thousand dollars in real estate at the Bay. The claim paid eighteen ounces this last week.

JANUARY 26, 1851.

--There was a lively time over at Selby Flat Wednesday night. The landlord gave a ball at the hotel. All the women were there--seven of them--and about two hundred men. They had a fiddler--Mart Simonson; one of the best I ever heard. It was great sport for a while, but towards morning some of the men got too much gin aboard and a quarrel started about the right to dance with one of the Missouri girls. Pistols were drawn, the lights put out, at least a hundred shots fired; but, funny enough, only one man was hurt--Sam Creeley, who was hit in the leg. I went out through a window and did not wait to see the finish. It was too exciting for me.

Had a long letter from dad. He has bought the Slocum farm in my name, but now it's mine I would not go back and work on it as I did on the old place under any circumstances. I couldn't content myself. Pard laughs at me and says how about that little song I used to sing:

"A little farm, a little wife,  
A dozen babies, a happy  
life."

A foot of snow fell last  
week, but it soon melted  
off. Claim still paying well.

FEBRUARY 2, 1851.

--The town went clean crazy this afternoon. I would not have believed that white men could have made such fools of themselves if I had-not been there. When I was over in Nevada yesterday I saw on the front of Cald-well's store a big poster which said there was going to be a grand fight between a ferocious grizzly bear and the champion fighting jackass of the State, the scrap to take place Sunday afternoon in a valley just beyond the ridge on the trail to Center-

**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](mailto:jabin@ronan.net). If I don't have it I can get it. And remember **NO SALES TAX**

ville (Grass Valley). The bill claimed that the jack had whipped two bulls and killed a mountain lion in previous fights at Sonora, and was expected to be a fair match for the grizzly. Most everybody thought it was a sell, but we found out that a ring had been built and preparations made for the fight. I was curious to see it and rode down to the valley in the afternoon along with about all the rest of the population.

Sure enough, there was a stockade about forty feet in diameter, made of split pine stakes driven in the ground and bound together around the top with strips of rawhide. It looked pretty weak to hold a big grizzly, but one of the showmen said the jack would keep the bear too busy for him to think of breaking away, so we concluded to chance it. A large cage held the beast, a trap door opening into the ring, and we could hear the bear growling, although the chinks were stopped up so that nobody could see the prisoner. The fighting jackass was hitched to one of the stakes and for looks he didn't show to whip a sick pup, let alone a fierce grizzly; but the boss was willing to take odds in his favor, although no one wanted any bets on the game. A rope about two hundred feet from the ring stretched around the stockade. It cost a dollar to get inside, and as at least two thousand rustled for logs and stumps to stand on and paid the money it was a pretty profitable speculation. After waiting an hour or more the crowd grew impatient and yelled for the show to begin, but the boss would not start it until a lot of outsiders, who had climbed trees and were trying to see the fight free had put up the same price as the rest of us, and, as we all thought that was fair, they had to pungle.

The jackass was turned loose and started in nibbling grass as if he were not particularly concerned in the proceedings. Then, after a lot of fiddling around, two men pried open the trap door, and we all held our breaths, expecting to see a grand rush of a ferocious beast and a dead burro. The bear wouldn't come out until they poked him with a pole, and when he finally waddled into the enclosure there was a roar from the crowd that made the woods ring. Instead of a

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(Continued from page 3) Alfred T. Jackson

fierce, blood-thirsty grizzly it was only a scared little cinnamon bear that didn't weigh over four hundred or five hundred pounds. He sat on his haunches for a minute, frightened almost to death by the noise and the crowd, and then walked in a friendly way toward his opponent. The donkey wasn't making friends and when the bear got close enough the jackass whirled and gave him a couple of thundering kicks in the ribs, and then went on eating grass as if bears were nothing to him. The bear picked himself up, made a break for the fence, went over it in two jumps and started for the chapparal.

The crowd scattered in every direction, except a few who banged away at the beast with revolvers, but it got safely into the brush and that was the last seen of Mr. Bear. Everybody began yelling to hang the showmen, but in the excitement they had taken to their horses, lit out of the country and there was nothing left but the jackass. A procession was formed, the animal in the lead, and we all tramped back to town, shouting, singing and banging away with pistols. When we reached Caldwell's store the place went mad. The crowd would drive the burro into a saloon, insist on pledging him for drinks, then redeem him by taking up a collection for the bill, and repeat at the next saloon. The town was in for a grand drunk, but I soon got tired of it and rode home. I told Pard about it and he remarked that as we could not make the jackass drink he was the only sensible one in the outfit. It was a pretty good trick and the fellows cleaned up at least two thousand dollars and got away with it. I noted one queer thing and that was the song in which everybody joined. A half dozen would sing the verse:

“There was an old woman had three sons,  
Joshua, James and John.  
Josh was hung, James was drowned,  
And John was lost and never was found.  
And that was the end of the three sons,  
Joshua, James and John.”

Then the crowd shouted out the chorus, which was: “John I. Sherwood, he's a going home.”

Nobody seemed to know who Sherwood was, or why he was going home. Pard says he heard the same song and chorus over

## 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

at Hangtown and Spanish Dry Diggings before he came here. Prices of all sorts of grub are down one-half of what they were six months ago and everything is getting pretty reasonable. Flour is only eight dollars a sack, pork and bacon twenty-five cents a pound, and tobacco retails at fifty cents a plug.

The claim is still holding out well; we have taken out one hundred and twenty-one ounces in two weeks. It is the best anywhere around Rock Creek, but our ditch partners are doing pretty well. I hope to clean up about ten thousand dollars beside what I have sent home; then I shall be pretty well fixed.

FEBRUARY 9, 1851.

--I have had a shock this week that has made me feel bad. Wednesday the expressman brought me a letter and a package from Sacramento, addressed to me. The letter was signed Brant Phillips and said that Henry North had been stabbed and killed in a gambling house last Tuesday night in a row with a Mexican. He lived only a few hours after being stabbed, and had asked that I should be written to as I knew his folks. The Mexican has escaped and they had buried North outside the town. There were no letters or papers and he had no money or property except the ivory-handled pistol which Phillips sent along in a package with the letter. It makes me feel grieved and conscience smitten, as it seems as if I ought to have persuaded him to come here. Pard says I am

(Continued on page 5) Alfred T. Jackson

**Gold is \$1,245.20 an ounce! This time last year it was \$1,601.10 an ounce !**

*To get your copy of the Nugget News early via email, please send an email to [bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com](mailto:bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com) with “Newsletter” in the subject box.*

**Needing someone is like needing a parachute. If they aren't there the first time you need them, chances are you won't be needing them again.**

### 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 whole 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 (\$30 per family per weekend) is paid. You must follow all the rules as posted and park outside the gate and to the left the road.

Junes Tailing Pile Tour

It all started in Rodger Lenius' head.....and the next thing you know all of us were meeting and greeting each other at the CDA Super 1 food store parking lot. First thing I noticed was there seemed to be too many people and not enough four-wheelers. Then Pete and Noah Didier opened up the back of their Ford van, and to every ones surprise there was a polaris 6x6 in the back! What the heck! I couldn't believe my eyes, how in the world did it fit!? now we have enough "rides" for everyone to share. So off to Wallace we go, Hi Ho Hi Ho. We unloaded half of the four-wheelers just south of town while some of the people drove up over Moon pass to the other side. So Rodger Lenius, Frank Reed, Pete and Noah Didier, Al Martone , Rick Petrovic and Dana Massie all mount up on our rides and headed down the road to our great adventure. It took us about 45 minutes to make it over the pass and what a great ride it was! We met down by Boulion creek. Then we split up into two groups, the ones that went with Rodger were Steve Booras, Art Jones, Rick Petrovic, and Dana Massie. The rest, Al Martone, Liz Canady, Pete and Noah Didier, went with Frank Reed. Jim Canady stayed with the rigs and graciously loaned his four-wheeler to some one else to ride. Rodgers group rode to "The wonderful" mine and Franks group rode up to "The Lucky Sweede" mine. The Lucky Sweede trip left with Frank Reed leading the way. We rode down the road about a mile and turned up the trail to the mine. Now the trail is a little steep in places and leans a lot in others (toward the drop off) Frank took his time, followed by Pete and Noah then Liz and followed up by Al. It took maybe 30 minutes for the mine to come into sight so I did a big U-turn and parked, then Pete and Noah came into sight, it must have been 10 minutes before we heard Liz coming. As soon as she got off of her four-wheeler she yelled out, "Oh my God, I had 4 heart attacks on the way up here!" After we assured her that she would probably live, here came Al. Al said "The

only reason I kept on going was not to block the trail out of here" Then he asked "is there a different way straight down off of this mountain?" We said no! Well, onto metal detecting. None of us got rich, but we made some good memories, figured out where the actual mine was, and looked over the revenants of the old log cabin. Soon it was time to ride out and meet the others at Boulion creek for some lunch and some panning and sluicing. So after reassuring Liz she wasn't going to die, down the hill we went. It was probably about 7 miles to our destination and when we all got there safely, Liz said "I think I can ride just about anywhere" we all congratulated her and ate our lunch. Then we checked the creek out, no color, oh well, next time maybe. Then It was time to head home. All in all it was a great trip and we wished you all could have been there! Wait!!!! there is another tailing pile tour!!!! it's July 13th. Look for the info in the newsletter. Hope you all can come.  
Frank Reed

(Continued from page 4) Alfred T. Jackson

not to blame, that he was just one of the weak kind that was bound to go wrong and I could not have influenced him any different if I had had the chance. After talking it over we agreed it was best not to write the truth, as it would do no good and make his folks feel worse, so I wrote father that a bank caved on North at Mormon Bar, where he was mining, and to tell his people that the accident caused his death. It would be an awful disgrace in their eyes if the real facts should come out; but I don't see how they can, as nobody knows anything about North except myself. The claim is still paying well; and to think that Henry might have been alive and sharing in it if he hadn't been so foolish! I want to write to Hetty, but don't feel capable of telling her a string of lies.

FEBRUARY 16, 1851.

--Strong and his two partners made a big strike last week. They are working in the creek bank a quarter of a mile below us and it leaked out that they took out over three thousand dollars in six days. Nobody begrudges them their luck for they are good fellows. The news has brought a lot of miners to the creek, prospecting along the banks, but no more discoveries have been made.

I was over on Selby Flat yesterday afternoon and found that while the bed of Brush Creek is about worked out the lead seems to run into the hill. Several companies are following it, sinking shafts and running drifts, and all getting good returns. Kellogg has taken out over twenty thousand dollars and several others are doing as well. They have got the same kind of diggings on the other side of Sugar Loaf and there is no telling how much gold there is in this country if the channels run into the hills. Pard says we had better follow our streak up past the ditch, as it may develop the same as the Brush Creek leads.

I got a long letter from home and dad says he thinks I ought to be satisfied with what I have made and come home to comfort mother and him. It does not seem as if this was the right sort of a life for a man--no women, no church, nothing of what there was in Norfolk, but then there is a lot in this country that Norfolk hasn't got. One isn't so cramped and it seems as if there was more room to turn around in. I used to think Squire Battell was the richest man in the world, and he ain't worth more than thirty thousand dollars. If I can go back with that much I would

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**The new mailing address for the NWGPA is:**  
**NorthWest Gold Prospectors Association, Inc.**  
**PO Box 2307**  
**Post Falls, ID 83877-2307**

**Brewster's Bobcat Service**  
Need fill material for your camp site?  
Need some creek gravel hauled to your sluicing operation?  
Located on-site at Eagle City Park  
Contact Bruce Anderson "Brewster"  
(208)-661-1776 or e-mail: ThePenguin1949@ gmail.com  
Or see "Gold Fever Bob" Lowe or "PeeWee" at the Park

**Eagle City Adventures**  
**Presents**  
**A "Deluxe Primitive" Cabin**  
Bring your gold pan and fly pole, bedroll, food, water & other refreshments. Everything else is provided. "Eagle City Liv-ery" sleeps three adults or two adults & a couple of kids, in rustic elegance, in a primitive natural environment. Camp is close to Eagle Creek and all the mining experiences, and only minutes away from some of the finest north Idaho trout fly fishing on the upper Coeur d'Alene River.  
For Reservations Call: (208)-661-1776 or  
e-mail: ThePenguin1949@ gmail.com

(Continued from page 5) *Alfred T. Jackson*

not mind; but I never could settle down again to farm work.

FEBRUARY 23, 1851.

--It's been no such winter as '49 and '50. About a quarter as much rain and only a foot of snow, which melted nearly as fast as it fell. The nights are frosty, but the middle of the day is warm and the grass is up six inches. Nevada is getting to be quite a town. There are more than one hundred frame buildings beside a lot of tents and log cabins and they are talking about building a theater. There is another town down the ridge, called Rough and Ready and it's as lively as Nevada. They hung a nigger there last week for stealing. It's a queer thing how well we get along without any courts or law. Over in Nevada the miners have elected an alcalde, but his decisions are not binding, only as they are accepted by the people. Most of the cases are mining disputes and a miners' jury decides these. Stealing is punished by a whipping and banishment. Outside of a few cutting and shooting scrapes among the gamblers there have been no serious crimes, and it is a fact that we are more orderly and better behaved as a rule than the eastern towns from which we came.

To be continues.....

### The Box

Over the phone, his mother told him, "Mr. Belser died last night. The funeral is Wednesday." Memories flashed through his mind like an old newsreel as he sat quietly remembering his childhood days.

"Jack, did you hear me?"

"Oh, sorry, Mom. Yes, I heard you. It's been so long since I thought of him. I'm sorry, but I honestly thought he died years ago," Jack said...

"Well, he didn't forget you. Every time I saw him he'd ask how you were doing. He'd reminisce about the many days you spent over 'his side of the fence' as he put it," Mom told him.

"I loved that old house he lived in," Jack said.

"You know, Jack, after your father died, Mr. Belser stepped in to make sure you had a man's influence in your life," she said.

"He's the one who taught me carpentry," he said. "I wouldn't be in this business if it weren't for him. He spent a lot of time teaching me things he thought were important. Mom, I'll be there for the funeral," Jack said.

As busy as he was, he kept his word. Jack caught the next flight to his hometown. Mr. Belser's funeral was small and uneventful. He had no children of his own, and most of his relatives had passed away.

The night before he had to return home, Jack and his Mom stopped by to see the old house next door one more time.

Standing in the doorway, Jack paused for a moment. It was like crossing over into another dimension, a leap through space and time. The house was exactly as he remembered. Every step held memories. Every picture, every piece of furniture. Jack stopped suddenly...

"What's wrong, Jack?" his Mom asked. "The box is gone," he said

"What box?" Mom asked.

"There was a small gold box that he kept locked on top of his desk. I must have asked him a thousand times what was inside. All he'd ever tell me was 'the thing I value most,'" Jack said.

(Continued on page 8) *The Box*

(Continued from page 1) *Presidents Message*

not hear any complaining from anyone. No wonder no one wants to be president! Enough on that subject. As usual there will be an outing the weekend after the meeting, as it is during the summer months. This month the outing will be a tailings tour. See below for details. There are our claims to mine and prospect on and exploring for new finds in the great outdoors.

I hope everyone liked the new setup at the meeting, and the raffle too. Wish I would have won some of that good stuff! Bring something for "Show and tell" and don't forget to write a story or some news for the news letter. Every one is interested in what is going on in your mining and prospecting life.

Frank Reed

### NWGPA Outing Tailing Tour

Well let's try this again, nobody struck it rich on the last outing but we all had fun! The next outing will be on sat. July 13. We'll meet at the CD'A Super One on Kathleen and Highway 95 at 8:00 A.M.. From there we'll go east on the interstate to the Taft exit on the east side of Lookout Pass. We will unload there and ride to the mines. Some of the piles can be reached by truck although ATV's are easier. In the afternoon we will drop down for panning sluicing and lunch.

Things to bring: Food & drink, Metal Detector (If you have one), Rain gear, Camera, Pans, Sluices, Shovels etc.

If you need more info call me at 208-699-8101. Hope to see you there. *Rodger Lenius*

**Miner Extra's**  
*Wayne McCarroll (208) 262-6837*



Gold Ferret (Gold Gun)	Magnets/Trays	Scoops
Gold Pans	Crevice Tools	Panning Kits
Classifiers	Snuffer Bottles	Starter Kits
Vials	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**

## IN MEMORIAM

**GARRY BEAUDREAU**, NWGPA #0620 passed away May 27, 2013. Although, not an active outing member, Garry attended most monthly meetings and until this last winter, was an active participant at our Saturday morning breakfasts. Very knowledgeable on many subjects, Garry was missed during his illness and will be missed, forever more.

## Prospecting Partners

Al Martone Athol, Id. 406-250-8981  
Nick, 509-449-1234

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 Park Membership  
Space 93  
Enjoy family outings, gold panning, metal detecting,  
four wheeling and hunting.  
Asking only \$13,500 with great terms available.  
208-660-0605

### Pickles' Mining Supply

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

PANS \* SLUICES \* DREDGES \* ETC

### Notice to Eagle City Park Members

I am in the process of putting together a map with contact info of the lots for sale at ECP. If you are thinking of selling or purchasing an Eagle City Park membership, please call me at 208-699-8128

### Delta Duplex Mineral Concentrating Jigs



Increase your metal recovery and reduce the amount of ore you must handle to recover your values.

We offer a full range of jig sizes to fit your needs.

6" X 8"  
10" X 12"  
12" X 16"  
18" X 22"  
24" X 28"  
42" X 42"



For more detailed information on our jig line see: [www.graymfg.com/mineral.html](http://www.graymfg.com/mineral.html) or call: 615-594-8848

Need jig bedding balls? We stock a variety of sizes - Call for latest pricing.

Gray Manufacturing Co. Bethpage, TN - Near Nashville, TN

## Club Officers

**President:** Frank Reed  
208-704-1263  
frankreedlyrics@yahoo.com

**Vice-President:** Wayne McCarroll  
208-262-6477  
mccarroll2297@roadrunner.com

**Secretary:** Lisa Larson  
208-819-8806

**Treasurer:** Diane McCarroll  
208-262-6477  
mccarroll2297@roadrunner.com

**Sergeant at Arms:** Skip Lindahl  
509-487-7831

**Newsletter Editor:** Bob Lowe  
208-699-8128  
bob@goldfeverminingsupply.com

## Board of Directors

**Steve Burris**—3 year (2016)  
208-773-9053  
aubygminer@gmail.com

**Frank Reed**—3 year (2016)  
208-704-1263  
frankreedlyrics@yahoo.com

**Linda Shupp**—2 year (2015)  
208-667-0162  
lshupp@roadrunner.com

**Tom Matteson**—2 year (2015)  
208-687-9204  
tommat@air-pipe.com

**Bryan McKeehan**—1 year (2014)  
509-999-8710  
doorguybryan@hotmail.com

### One night at Cheers, Cliff Clavin said to his buddy, Norm Peterson:

"Well, ya see, Norm, it's like this.. A herd of buffalo can only move as fast as the slowest buffalo. And when the herd is hunted, it is the slowest and weakest ones at the back that are killed first. This natural selection is good for the herd as a whole, because the general speed and health of the whole group keeps improving by the regular killing of the weakest members! ; In much the same way, the human brain can only operate as fast as the slowest brain cells. Excessive intake of alcohol, as we know, kills brain cells. But naturally, it attacks the slowest and weakest brain cells first. In this way, regular consumption of beer eliminates the weaker brain cells, making the brain a faster and more efficient machine! That's why you always feel smarter after a few beers.

## 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](mailto:hargens2@comcast.net)

## For Sale

4 Eagle City Park Memberships

Sites 1, 2, 3 & 4

Call

Mark Ritts @ 509-592-5927

## Seasoning a new gold pan

A new pan will most likely have some sort of residue left on it from the manufacturing process and should not be used right out of the box or you risk losing gold.

The modern plastic gold pans are great to use, their relative light weight and innovative design is a vast improvement over steel or copper. As most of these pans are produced by injection molding equipment, the manufacturer will use either oil based or Teflon sprays to aid in removing the pan from its mold. This forms a layer on the pan that can be hard to remove, there is a way to do this easily. Start by taking some rubbing alcohol and a paper towel, cleaning the pan inside and out. Then boil some water and add a surfactant (dish soap), this mixture is poured into the pan and swirled around then dumped out. That should leave your pan ready to use. Use some surfactant in the panning tub until the pan is broke in from the mechanical action of the material affecting the surface of the pan.

There you have it, by using some common sense and a small amount of effort you can recover more of the fine "flour gold" from your favorite prospecting site. Just remember that a new pan will most likely have some sort of residue left on it from the manufacturing process and should not be ignored.

*(Continued from page 6) The Box*

It was gone. Everything about the house was exactly how Jack remembered it, except for the box. He figured someone from the Belser family had taken it.

"Now I'll never know what was so valuable to him," Jack said. "I better get some sleep. I have an early flight home, Mom."

It had been about two weeks since Mr. Belser died. Returning home from work one day Jack discovered a note in his mailbox: "Signature required on a package. No one at home. Please stop by the main post office within the next three days," the note read. Early the next day Jack retrieved the package. The small box was old and looked like it had been mailed a hundred years ago. The handwriting was difficult to read, but the return address caught his attention. "Mr. Harold Belser" it read. Jack took the box out to his car and ripped open the package. There inside was the gold box and an envelope. Jack's hands shook as he read the note inside.

"Upon my death, please forward this box and its contents to Jack Bennett. It's the thing I valued most in my life." A small key was taped to the letter. His heart racing, as tears filling his eyes, Jack carefully unlocked the box. There inside he found a beautiful gold pocket watch.

Running his fingers slowly over the finely etched casing, he unlatched the cover. Inside he found these words engraved:

"Jack, Thanks for your time! -Harold Belser."

"The thing he valued most was... my time"

Jack held the watch for a few minutes, then called his office and cleared his appointments for the next two days. "Why?" Janet, his assistant asked.

"I need some time to spend with a friend," he said.

"Oh, by the way, Janet, thanks for your time!"

### Think about this. You may not realize it, but it's 100% true.

1. At least 15 people in this world love you in some way..
2. A smile from you can bring happiness to anyone, even if they don't like you.
3. Every night, SOMEONE thinks about you before they go to sleep.
4. You mean the world to someone.
5. If not for you, someone may not be living.
6. You are special and unique.
7. When you think you have no chance of getting what you want, you probably won't get it, but if you trust God to do what's best, and wait on His time, sooner or later, you will get it or something better.
8. When you make the biggest mistake ever, something good can still come from it.
9. When you think the world has turned its back on you, take a look: you most likely turned your back on the world.
10. Someone that you don't even know exists loves you.
- 11.. Always remember the compliments you received. Forget about the rude remarks.
- 12 . Always tell someone how you feel about them; you will feel much better when they know and you'll both be happy .
13. If you have a great friend, take the time to let them know that they are great.

**Do Not Regret Getting Older; It is a Privilege Denied To Many!**

## Treasurer's Report

<b>Balance forward</b>	<b>\$17,075.94</b>
<b>Incoming Receipts</b>	
Membership Dues	\$ 80.00
Raffles	\$ 170.00
Bank Interest	\$ .74
Hospitality	\$ -
Panning gravel	\$
Patches	\$
NWGPA badge	\$ -
NWGPA hat/visor	\$ 12.00
Magnets	\$ -
Shirts	\$
<b>Total Receipts</b>	<b>\$ 762.74</b>
<b>Disbursements</b>	
Post Office (Stamps)	\$ 2.20
Rathdrum Senior Center Rental	\$ 65.00
Diane McCarroll (Raffle Prizes)	\$ 50.00
Prairie Schooner Mini Storage	\$ 60.00
Progressive Printing	\$ 213.53
<b>Total Disbursements</b>	<b>\$ - 390.73</b>
<b>Balance in checking</b>	<b>\$17,447.95</b>

Diane McCarroll 7/1/13  
Treasurer

### THE TOILET SEAT

My wife, had been after me for several weeks to paint the seat on our toilet. Finally, I got around to doing it while my wife was out.

After finishing, I left to take care of another matter before she returned. She came in and undressed to take a shower. Before getting in the shower, she sat on the toilet. As she tried to stand up, she realized that the not-quite-dry epoxy paint had glued her to the toilet seat.

About that time, I got home and realized her predicament. We both pushed and pulled without any success whatsoever. Finally, in desperation, I undid the toilet seat bolts.

My wife wrapped a sheet around herself and I drove her to the hospital emergency room.

The ER Doctor got her into a position where he could study how to free her (Try to get a mental picture of this.).

My wife tried to lighten the embarrassment of it all by saying, "Well, Doctor, I'll bet you've never seen anything like this before."

The Doctor replied, "Actually, I've seen lots of them..... I just never saw one mounted and framed."

### For Sale

Minelab 4500 model detector with one extra battery, three coils, ear buds and a carrying case \$3,500.00  
*Spencer Dean - 208-661-0340*  
1929 Hamilton Way  
Port Angeles, WA. 98363

### FOR SALE

OROFINO II - 12 volt, portable gold concentrating table  
Can be operated anywhere MFG by Angus MacKirk, Boise, ID.  
Cost new \$1,562.00 - Sell for: \$1,100.00

e-mail: [aubugminer@gmail.com](mailto:aubugminer@gmail.com) or call: 208-773-9053

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 grandson 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**

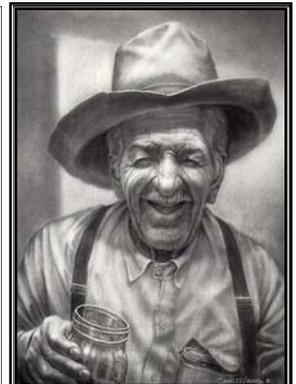
**NO SALES TAX**

Big Sky Metal Detectors  
Ronan, MT  
406-253-1678

## How can there be self-help "groups"?

### Dear Vegetarians

**If you are trying  
to save the  
ANIMALS, why  
are you eating  
their food?**



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

# Recipe(s) of the Month

## Salsa Chicken Rice Casserole

### INGREDIENTS:

- 1 1/3 cups uncooked white rice
- 2 2/3 cups water
- 4 skinless, boneless chicken breast halves
- 2 cups shredded Monterey Jack cheese
- 2 cups shredded Cheddar cheese
- 1 (10.75 ounce) can condensed cream of chicken soup
- 1 (10.75 ounce) can condensed cream of mushroom soup
- 1 onion, chopped
- 1 1/2 cups mild salsa

### DIRECTIONS:

Place rice and water in a saucepan, and bring to a boil. Reduce heat to low, cover, and simmer for 20 minutes.

Meanwhile, place chicken breast halves into a large saucepan, and fill the pan with water. Bring to a boil, and cook for 20 minutes, or until done. Remove chicken from water. When cool enough to handle, cut meat into bite-size pieces.

Preheat oven to 350 degrees F (175 degrees C). Lightly grease a 9x13 inch baking dish.

In a medium bowl, combine Monterey Jack and Cheddar

# The Wisdom of Eagle City Ed

Don't handicap your children by making their lives to easy.

cheeses. In a separate bowl, mix together cream of chicken soup, cream of mushroom soup, onion, and salsa. Layer 1/2 of the rice, 1/2 of the chicken, 1/2 of the soup and salsa mixture, and 1/2 of the cheese mixture in prepared dish. Repeat layers, ending with cheese.

Bake in preheated oven for about 40 minutes, or until bubbly.

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

November = Diann Brillion  
December = Glen Reamy

August = ?  
September = ?  
October = Steve Burris, Russ Brown & Misbehavin

### Refreshment List



NorthWest Gold Prospectors Assn.  
PO Box 2307  
Post Falls, Idaho 83877-2307

