



## Northwest Montana Gold Prospectors Club

P.O. Box 3242

Columbia Falls, MT 59912

<http://www.NWMTGoldprospectors.com>

President	Herb Robinson	406-892-4826
Vice-President	Clarence Taber	406-892-3722
Secretary	Jill Taber	406-892-3722
Treasurer	Sandi Randle	406-212-7415
sergeant at arms:	Ric Lance	406-892-1810
	Bob Liston	406-752-8239

If you know of a club member who is ill or needs help,  
Prayer or encouragement, call our "Sunshine Lady"  
Vicki Walborn 406-756-3711

### **"CODE OF ETHICS"**

**Any Violation reflects on all of us!**

1. Know and obey the laws, rules and regulations pertaining to mining.
2. Respect private property and mining claims of others. Get Permission First!
3. Conduct your mining activity in a manner that will cause minimal disturbance to others.
4. Plan your operation prior to proceeding to ensure minimal environmental impact and erosion.
5. Restore the area to its original or better condition when finished with your operation.
6. NEVER disrupt or damage wildlife breeding sites, even if it's legal to do so.
7. Remove all trash and debris found in and around all streams, rivers, and campsites.
8. Keep your equipment maintained and in peak operating condition.
9. Use extreme caution when using petroleum products around waterways.
10. MINE SAFELY! No amount of gold is worth your life or the life of others.

### **CLUB MEETINGS**

**MAY 8**

**2010**

**10:00 A.M.**

**TABERS'  
RESIDENCE**

**12 TABER LANE**

**BEHIND RBM LUMBER**

**Call any member listed above  
if you need directions.**

# 99ER'S NUGGET NEWS

Northwest Montana Gold Prospectors Club

May, 2010

Editor: Mary Lance

Quote of the Month: WORK DIVIDED BY MANY HANDS, IS DONE MORE WILLINGLY AND GETS DONE BETTER. OUR GEM SHOW COMMITTEE. PLEASE DO YOUR PART TO HELP THIS WEEKEND AT THE GEM SHOW.

## IN THIS ISSUE:

**Next meeting:**

**May 8, 2010**

**Tabers' residence**

**Greetings from the Editor**

**Gold Prices**

**April minutes**

**Advertisements**

**-Personals:**

Mail from Members

“The Luck of Roaring Camp”

continued

## GOLD PRICES:

AS OF : April 24, 2010

Gold \$1156.90

Silver \$ 18.29

## OUR WEBSITE:

[NWMTGoldprospectors.com](http://NWMTGoldprospectors.com)

**Please send newsletter  
information to:**

Ric and Mary Lance

email:

[marricl@centurytel.net](mailto:marricl@centurytel.net)

address: 550 Neighborly

-Way C. Falls, Mt. 59912

**phone: 406-892-1810 cell:  
406-253-9335**

Hi everyone. This month sure seems like it went fast. I hope everyone is planning to help with the gem show this weekend. They need all the help they can get. Herb and Ric have been working hard and several others have pitched in to give them a hand.

Most of you know by now that Herb has found out he has cancer. He wants everyone to know he is doing well and appreciates your prayers. Also keep praying for Penny.

Is everyone ready for the spring kickoff? Ric can hardly wait. Clarence and Jill are almost ready and look forward to seeing everyone there. It is at their house May 8 at 10 A.M. Remember the potluck for lunch and all the contests and games. This marks the end of winter and beginning of summer for our club. In Montana, they say we have two seasons, winter and construction. Miners have winter and outings. Some members have contacted me letting me know they are planning on coming up this year. It sounds like some that haven't made it up there in a while are trying to change that.

I received a report of a theft and we want you to watch out for the stolen goods. For pictures of the equipment, go to the club website.

As a member of the NW MT Gold Prospectors club, it saddens us to report that we have had a significant theft of gold mining equipment from our property up Libby Creek this week. I don't know if there is a provision for sharing this type of thing in the Newsletter or not but perhaps you could forward it to all the folks who might run across it or might hear something, ie; other prospectors, pawn shops in the area, etc. We would REALLY like to catch people like this that make it tough on all of us!  
Marc and Peggy McGill

I received a note from Penny asking me to put a little thank you in the newsletter from her. Here it is:

To my prospector family: I would like to say a big “Thank you” to all of you for your prayers, cards, phone calls, visits, flowers, stuffed animals, candy, almonds, and concern during my recent illness. Your thoughtfulness has made a big difference in my fast recovery and for that I thank you all! I have gotten my prosthesis and I'm working in physical therapy at the Summit to learn to walk again with a prosthesis.

Again, a BIG thank you to you all and I hope to see you sometime in May.  
Love, Penny

## ADVERTISEMENTS

<b>Minelab</b>	<b>GOLD</b>	<b>Gold Wheels</b>
<b>Fisher</b>	<b>MISER</b>	<b>Drywashers</b>
<b>Tesoro</b>	Bob and Linda Taylor	<b>Dredges</b>
<b>Garrett</b>	<a href="http://www.goldmiser.com">www.goldmiser.com</a>	
	cell 406-293-0555	
566 N. Central		34403 U.S. Hiway 2
Box 2798		Libby, Montana
Quartzsite, AZ. 85346		59923
928-927-7150		406-293-8679

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 Buying scrap gold  
 dental gold, necklaces, class rings, any gold jewelry  
 See you at the show

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 e-mail [jabion@ronan.net](mailto:jabion@ronan.net)  
 PO Box 488  
 Ronan, Mt. 59864  
 406-253-1678

Members ads will be printed in the newsletter free of charge.

Please send them to my email or my home address by the 20th of each month.

Points of interest coming up

May 1-2, 2010 NWMGPC Gold, Gem, Mineral, and Recreational Show in Kalispell, Mt.

#### KICKOFF MEETING AT TABERS

May 8, starting at 10:00 A.M.  
 Games, metal detecting contests  
 Pot luck Lunch, meeting, raffles  
 mining equipment available  
 Bring your family and something good to eat.

Submitted by Del Stewart

Take about 1 1/2 LB of pulled pork, in a 4 Qt. pot, add 8 oz of diced Green Chile Peppers, two 10 oz cans of Green Enchilada Sauce. Simmer for 30 or more minutes, and serve over rice. (You probably want at least two cooked cups of rice, I always make about 4 to be sure and freeze the leftover rice) I would say it should serve 4, but I eat a lot, so it often serves 2.

#### Two Bits Prospecting Supplies

Braxton and Vicki Walborn  
[twobitsprospectingsupplies@yahoo.com](mailto:twobitsprospectingsupplies@yahoo.com)

406-756-9536 2472 Hwy. 93 S.  
 406-253-6227  
 406-253-6200 Kalispell, Mt. 59901

Website: [geocities.com/g\\_squirrel1/index.html](http://geocities.com/g_squirrel1/index.html)

[graysquirrel@stignatius.net](mailto:graysquirrel@stignatius.net)

#### GRAY SQUIRREL NUT CO.

WHOLESALE - FUNDRAISING

Trenton L. Axtell (406)745-2595  
[bedrock\\_au@yahoo.com](mailto:bedrock_au@yahoo.com) (406)745-2293

Residential Lapidary  
 Remodeling and New Const. Rock Sawing and Polishing

#### NORMAN COVERDELL BUILDER

Rock and Wood LLC  
 P.O. Box 8676  
 Kalispell, Montana 59904  
 406-261-7324

NWMGP minutes for Apr. 10, 2010 submitted by Jill Taber

Herb called the meeting to order.

Bob Liston presented Lowell Whitney from the Fish Wildlife Service. He gave a slide presentation on the protected bull trout and how dredging affects them. Also he covered the process that the different agencies go through in a species protection plan.

Jill read the minutes which were approved

Sandy gave the treasures report - approved

There were 43 people present

#### OLD BUSINESS:

Rlc gave a short update on Penny Van Dort. She sends her thanks to everyone that sent cards, calls and visits.

Clarence gave a short report on the Arizona trip and activity and thanked the club for their donation of the silver round for the fund raiser for David Wolter. Thank you also to Ralph Smith, Harry and Maureen Pitman, Bob and Linda Taylor, Mary Jane Church, Bill and Val Broils and Gary Henry for their help and donations.

Don brought up the ordering of mugs. Braxton said the shirts are already here and the hats are on the way for the May gold show. Herb said we ordered 2 banners for the show.

Harry brought hats and diggers that Minelab had donated.

Herb updated us on who will do presentations at the gold show... Mine Management, Robin McCollough and Mr. Hanson. Also a thank you to Alan and Ralph for the wholesale price on the detector and nugget. It was voted on to have the one pound troy oz. silver round for next year. approved. The door fee was discussed but it had already been approved at \$1.

Break-2:25

Herb asked if anyone can help with the gold show to sign up. The gold leaf in the vials for give away were discussed. Also the advertising for the show was discussed.

Herb asked for introductions all around. Several new members present.

#### NEW BUS:

The gold show is May 1-2

The NWMGP Spring Kick Off is the second weekend in May. Let Jill or Clarence know if you can help with anything for this event. Starts at 10 AM , Potluck at Noon, panning contests, metal detector contests, and kids games.

Clarence suggested that we put a short ad about our meetings in the Mountain Trader once a month.

Alan let the club know of some other gold shows going on around the country. There is one in Cashmere , WA the week end before ours. Radersburg is Apr. 24th, Spokane's is Father's Day week end and Tri-Citie's has theirs on Mother's Day week end.

The Raffle was held before the meeting was adjourned

### **WELCOME OUR NEW MEMBERS!!!!**

Orville Keith, David Tarbert, Angela Faulk, Jeff Hewitt, Stanley Trapman, Erwin Johnson, Chris Hood, Mark Weston, Morris King, Brent King, James Hodgeboom
--

<p>Name _____</p> <p>Address _____</p> <p>City _____ State _____</p> <p>Phone _____</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>RAFFLE TICKET</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>Northwest Montana Gold Prospector Club</b>  <b>\$1.00 each or 6 For \$5.00</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>PRIZES 1/4OZ Gold Nugget, 10oz Silver Bar,</b>  <b>Metal Detector.</b></p>
<p>Name _____</p> <p>Address _____</p> <p>City _____ State _____</p> <p>Phone _____</p>	<p style="text-align: center;"><b>RAFFLE TICKET</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>Northwest Montana Gold Prospector Club</b>  <b>\$1.00 each or 6 For \$5.00</b></p> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>PRIZES 1/4OZ Gold Nugget, 10oz Silver Bar,</b>  <b>Metal Detector.</b></p>
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**PLEASE MAKE COPIES OF RAFFLE TICKETS**

## The Luck of Roaring Camp by Brett Harte continued

And so the work of regeneration began in Roaring Camp. Almost imperceptibly a change came over the settlement. The cabin assigned to "Tommy Luck"--or "The Luck," as he was more frequently called--first showed signs of improvement. It was kept scrupulously clean and whitewashed. Then it was boarded, clothed, and papered. The rose wood cradle, packed eighty miles by mule, had, in Stumpy's way of putting it, "sorter killed the rest of the furniture." So the rehabilitation of the cabin became a necessity. The men who were in the habit of lounging in at Stumpy's to see "how 'The Luck' got on" seemed to appreciate the change, and in self-defense the rival establishment of "Tuttle's grocery" bestirred itself and imported a carpet and mirrors. The reflections of the latter on the appearance of Roaring Camp tended to produce stricter habits of personal cleanliness. Again Stumpy imposed a kind of quarantine upon those who aspired to the honor and privilege of holding The Luck. It was a cruel mortification to Kentuck--who, in the carelessness of a large nature and the habits of frontier life, had begun to regard all garments as a second cuticle, which, like a snake's, only sloughed off through decay--to be debarred this privilege from certain prudential reasons. Yet such was the subtle influence of innovation that he thereafter appeared regularly every afternoon in a clean shirt and face still shining from his ablutions. Nor were moral and social sanitary laws neglected. "Tommy," who was supposed to spend his whole existence in a persistent attempt to repose, must not be disturbed by noise. The shouting and yelling, which had gained the camp its infelicitous title, were not permitted within hearing distance of Stumpy's. The men conversed in whispers or smoked with Indian gravity. Profanity was tacitly given up in these sacred precincts, and throughout the camp a popular form of expletive, known as "D--n the luck!" and "Curse the luck!" was abandoned, as having a new personal bearing. Vocal music was not interdicted, being supposed to have a soothing, tranquilizing quality; and one song, sung by "Man-o'-War Jack," an English sailor from her Majesty's Australian colonies, was quite popular as a lullaby. It was a lugubrious recital of the exploits of "the Arethusa, Seventy-four," in a muffled minor, ending with a prolonged dying fall at the burden of each verse, "On b-oo-o-ard of the Arethusa." It was a fine sight to see Jack holding The Luck, rocking from side to side as if with the motion of a ship, and crooning forth this naval ditty. Either through the peculiar rocking of Jack or the length of his song,--it contained ninety stanzas, and was continued with conscientious deliberation to the bitter end,--the lullaby generally had the desired effect. At such times the men would lie at full length under the trees in the soft summer twilight, smoking their pipes and drinking in the melodious utterances. An indistinct idea that this was pastoral happiness pervaded the camp. "This 'ere kind o' think," said the Cockney Simmons, meditatively reclining on his elbow, "is 'evingly." It reminded him of Greenwich.

On the long summer days The Luck was usually carried to the gulch from whence the golden store of Roaring Camp was taken. There, on a blanket spread over pine boughs, he would lie while the men were working in the ditches below. Latterly there was a rude attempt to decorate this bower with flowers and sweet-smelling shrubs, and generally some one would bring him a cluster of wild honeysuckles, azaleas, or the painted blossoms of Las Mariposas. The men had suddenly awakened to the fact that there were beauty and significance in these trifles, which they had so long trodden carelessly beneath their feet. A flake of glittering mica, a fragment of variegated quartz, a bright pebble from the bed of the creek, became beautiful to eyes thus cleared and strengthened, and were invariably pat aside for The Luck. It was wonderful how many treasures the woods and hillsides yielded that "would do for Tommy." Surrounded by playthings such as never child out of fairyland had before, it is to be hoped that Tommy was content. He appeared to be

serenely happy, albeit there was an infantine gravity about him, a contemplative light in his round gray eyes, that sometimes worried Stumpy. He was always tractable and quiet, and it is recorded that once, having crept beyond his "corral,"--a hedge of tessellated pine boughs, which surrounded his bed,--he dropped over the bank on his head in the soft earth, and remained with his mottled legs in the air in that position for at least five minutes with unflinching gravity. He was extricated without a murmur. I hesitate to record the many other instances of his sagacity, which rest, unfortunately, upon the statements of prejudiced friends. Some of them were not without a tinge of superstition. "I crep' up the bank just now," said Kentuck one day, in a breathless state of excitement "and dern my skin if he was a-talking to a jay bird as was a-sittin' on his lap. There they was, just as free and sociable as anything you please, a- jawin' at each other just like two cherrybums." Howbeit, whether creeping over the pine boughs or lying lazily on his back blinking at the leaves above him, to him the birds sang, the squirrels chattered, and the flowers bloomed. Nature was his nurse and playfellow. For him she would let slip between the leaves golden shafts of sunlight that fell just within his grasp; she would send wandering breezes to visit him with the balm of bay and resinous gum; to him the tall redwoods nodded familiarly and sleepily, the bumblebees buzzed, and the rooks cawed a slumbrous accompaniment.

Such was the golden summer of Roaring Camp. They were "flush times," and the luck was with them. The claims had yielded enormously. The camp was jealous of its privileges and looked suspiciously on strangers. No encouragement was given to immigration, and, to make their seclusion more perfect, the land on either side of the mountain wall that surrounded the camp they duly preempted. This, and a reputation for singular proficiency with the revolver, kept the reserve of Roaring Camp inviolate. The expressman--their only connecting link with the surrounding world-- sometimes told wonderful stories of the camp. He would say, "They've a street up there in 'Roaring' that would lay over any street in Red Dog. They've got vines and flowers round their houses, and they wash themselves twice a day. But they're mighty rough on strangers, and they worship an Ingin baby."

With the prosperity of the camp came a desire for further improvement. It was proposed to build a hotel in the following spring, and to invite one or two decent families to reside there for the sake of The Luck, who might perhaps profit by female companionship. The sacrifice that this concession to the sex cost these men, who were fiercely skeptical in regard to its general virtue and usefulness, can only be accounted for by their affection for Tommy. A few still held out. But the resolve could not be carried into effect for three months, and the minority meekly yielded in the hope that something might turn up to prevent it. And it did.

The winter of 1851 will long be remembered in the foothills. The snow lay deep on the Sierras, and every mountain creek became a river, and every river a lake. Each gorge and gulch was transformed into a tumultuous watercourse that descended the hillsides, tearing down giant trees and scattering its drift and debris along the plain. Red Dog had been twice under water, and Roaring Camp had been forewarned. "Water put the gold into them gulches," said Stumpy. "It been here once and will be here again!" And that night the North Fork suddenly leaped over its banks and swept up the triangular valley of Roaring Camp.

In the confusion of rushing water, crashing trees, and crackling timber, and the darkness which seemed to flow with the water and blot out the fair valley, but little could be done to collect the scattered camp. When the morning broke, the cabin of Stumpy, nearest the river-bank, was gone. Higher up the gulch they found the body of its unlucky owner; but the pride, the hope, the joy, The Luck, of Roaring Camp had disappeared. They were

returning with sad hearts when a shout from the bank recalled them.

It was a relief-boat from down the river. They had picked up, they said, a man and an infant, nearly exhausted, about two miles below. Did anybody know them, and did they belong here?

It needed but a glance to show them Kentuck lying there, cruelly crushed and bruised, but still holding The Luck of Roaring Camp in his arms. As they bent over the strangely assorted pair, they saw that the child was cold and pulseless. "He is dead," said one. Kentuck opened his eyes. "Dead?" he repeated feebly. "Yes, my man, and you are dying too." A smile lit the eyes of the expiring Kentuck. "Dying!" he repeated; "he's a-taking me with him. Tell the boys I've got The Luck with me now;" and the strong man, clinging to the frail babe as a drowning man is said to cling to a straw, drifted away into the shadowy river that flows forever to the unknown sea.

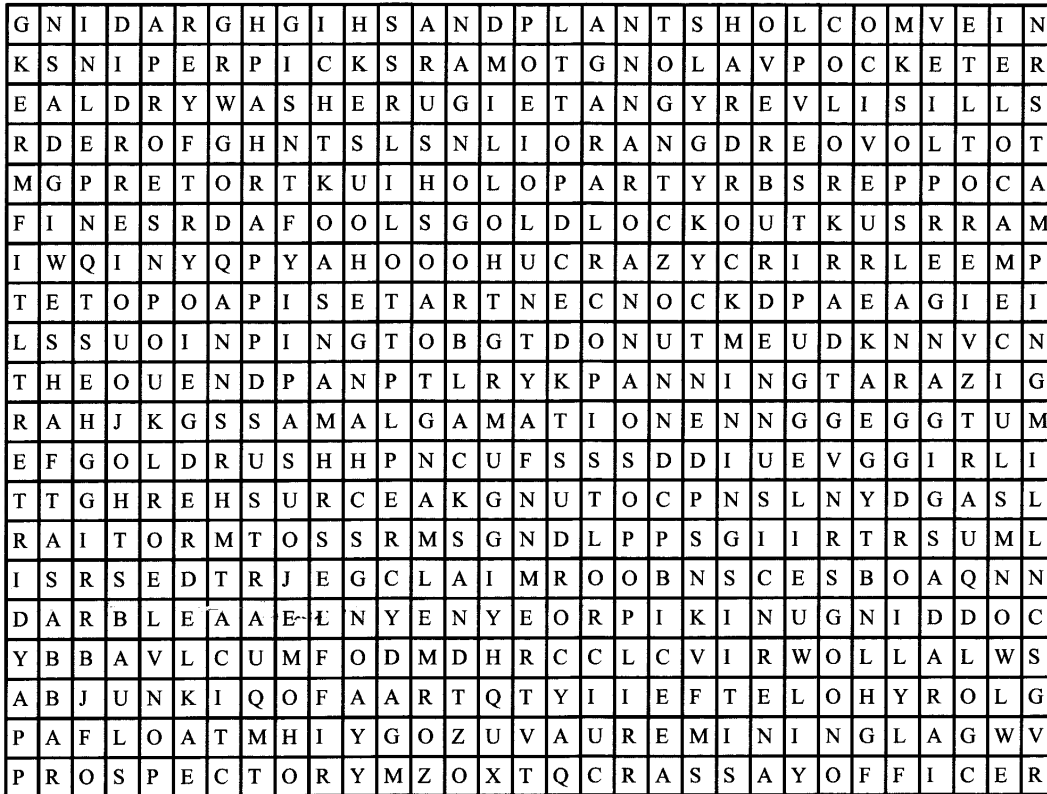
### RAFFLE WINNERS

DONATED BY	ITEM	WINNER
Ida	hand made afghan	Gordon Scott
	nugget pouch	Dan Sanders
	water bottle and carrier	Maureen Pitman
	pot holder	Johnny
Bob Liston	3 vial bottles	John Lyons
Wayne Hartley	cards	Ron M
	pouch and bottle	Les B
	eagle statue	Dominic F
	pizza cutter	Ron M
Herb	Head lamp	Jerry B
	carhart hat	Gary W.
	surprise gift	Lowell Whitney
Allen C.	magnet	Lowell Whitney
Ray Miller	post cards	Johnny U
	post cards	Wayne Hartley
	post cards	Ron Bates
Les Brunes	Plier set	Nancy Miller
Larry Wilke	gardening tool	Ida
Larry Wilke	gardening tool	Don M
Mine Lab Harry and Maureen	Mine Lab hat	
Mine Lab	Mine Lab digger	
Club	silver round	Wayne Burns
	top o deep	Johnny
	gold nugget	John Lyons
	cap	Ric Lance
	digger	Deb Robinson

I will be happy to print all full names when and if Ric and I can read his writing to see what they are!!!!



# Word Search Puzzle



Assay officer  
Amalgamation  
Blacksand  
Change house  
Claim  
Color  
Concentrates  
Copper  
Creviceing  
Crusher  
Dredge  
Drywasher  
Dust

Eureka!  
Fines  
Float  
Fools gold  
Gold quartz  
Glory hole  
Gold rush  
Hardrock mining  
Highgrading  
Long tom  
Melman  
Mill  
Mill site

Mother Lode  
Nugget  
Ore  
Outcropping  
Overburden  
Pan  
Panning  
Paydirt  
Paystreak  
Pocket  
Prospector  
Quicksilver  
Riffles

Refinery  
Retort  
Sand plant  
Shaft  
Silver  
Sluice  
Sniping  
Sniper picks  
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