

# THE GOLD NUGGET

March 2022

## **The Prez Sez!** by Joe Johnston



Greetings, another month has passed with the weather taking swings from one extreme to the other, much like the world politics. As we are nearing spring and warmer weather our thoughts are becoming more occupied with getting out and searching for those precious specks of gold and buried treasures. It is a good time to inspect our equipment and perform any necessary maintenance or upgrades that are found needed. It is also a good time to put our research (we have been doing this during the cold weather haven't we) in order for that first trip in the search of treasure.

We have to also keep our attention on the political environment to protect our rights to go out and search for the treasures afforded by the freedoms guaranteed in the Constitution. It seems that our elected representatives feel compelled to pass new legislation and appointed officials to enact new rules that often infringe on our activities that have been insured under previous laws and Constitutional edicts. Don't neglect to make your voice heard by our elected

representatives in support of our rights. I have read that there are some 150 plus Federal Agencies that seek to regulate something or other and I would be challenged to be able to name but a few of them such as OSHA, EPA, CIA, FBI etc. Vigilance is as necessary in local and state issues as well as national, so stay alert and stay safe.

We are looking forward to having David Emslie speak at our next meeting on the third Wednesday March 16, 2022, so we will see you then and don't forget to bring a guest and buy lots of tickets for the drawings. Don't forget St Patricks day on March 17, Day Light Saving time starts on March 13, and Spring starts on March 20.

May you find those precious treasures you seek, I can be contact at c: 303-888-5417 or my personal email [cjoej1@peoplepc.com](mailto:cjoej1@peoplepc.com)

## **Vice President's Corner!** by Mike Stevens



Hello fellow prospectors! My last article got me to thinking about when the gold bug hits a person! As for me it started when I was in the army stationed in Alaska. When I arrived in Alaska my main interest was fishing. Alaska is a beautiful state full of lakes, creeks and rivers. It's a fisherman's dream. One day while I was in a sporting goods store, I saw a small gold pan and decided to buy it, (little did I know, it was a finishing pan). I was excited to give it a try, so I went to a creek that ran through post and filled the pan with sand and gravel. I began swirling it around and removing the dirt like I had seen in the movies. I soon realized it's tougher than it looked! I did see one little speck and took the pan home to recover that speck in the sink. Definitely not a good idea! I put the pan away and pretty much went back to fishing. My platoon was sent down range to assist the BLM in fighting a hundred year fire

outside of Fairbanks. We had to helicopter in and repel down since there were no roads. It rained a lot so we had lots of down time. We were near a glacier fed lake that was full of huge pike. While contemplating joining some guys fishing, I met up with a guy from my platoon who told me there was gold in the sand. So once again I was intrigued with the thought of finding gold. He knew the basics of a Long Tom sluice, so we got to work building one. We searched through scrap piles and a few military stashes and came up with some wood, military sand bags (burlap), a bit of wire, some wood slats and an old Folgers coffee can. It took a few hours, but we actually built a very crude sluice box. For several hours we would pour a can full of sand into the top along with five or six cans of water. it wasn't perfect, but it worked! I took the black sand home with me excited to see what it contained.

Next month the rest of the story!

## **From the Treasurer/Secretary Ledger by Joe Kafka**



The February meeting was a wash due to the weather. Only a very few members made it in. The Club remains in the black and members may request to see the financial report at any time which I have at my desk in the back whenever you wish to see it. Hope to see you all at the next meeting in March when we will be giving away nine gold nuggets, the largest of which is 2.5 grams....!! See you all in March!



YOUR 2022 DUES ARE NOW DUE...!!! DUES ARE 30.00 PER YEAR AND IS A FAMILY MEMBERSHIP. BE SURE THAT EVERYONE IN YOUR FAMILY IS LISTED ON YOUR MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION IF THEY WILL BE DIGGING WITH YOU. THE MEMBER SHIP COMMEETEE IS ASKING EVEYONE RENEWING THIS YEAR FILL OUT A NEW MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION ((INCLUDED WITH ATTACHMENTS).



**Board Meeting Minutes From Feb 2022**

X	Joe Johnston	X	Andy Doll	X	Robert Ahr		Gordon Smith
X	Mike Stevens	X	Joe Kafka		Kathy Lemuel		Mike Hurtado
X	Bobby Manning	X	Chris Kafka		Kevin Singel	X	James Long

**Quorum Present:** Yes.

**Call to Order by:** Pres Johnston at 6:20 pm.

**Reading and Approval of Minutes:** Corrections: none Approved as read/corrected: n/a.

**Treasurer's Report:** Questions: none  
Approved: n/a.

**Correspondence:** phone calls 1 emails 2 mail 0.

**Webmaster:** Total hits ? Hits in last 30 days ?.

**Committee Reports:** We did purchase gold for the rest of the year and will be making up more gold bags to sell in the Club Store. It was determined that the PicRights copyright matter is more than likely a hoax/scam and we will pay it no further attention.

**Unfinished Business:** Past Pres. Long will meet with Pres Johnston and get the Bank Accounts signatories exchanged.

**New Business:** Pres. Johnston obtained a packet of gold miner decals to try to sell in the Club Store and the BOD determined we will ask \$3.50 for them. The Club will derive very little profit for them.

**Planned Outings:** The Outing Schedule has been pretty much established and Andy will publish it with the March Newsletter. There will be room to add Outings as needed when the opportunity presents itself.

**Board Members Items of Discussion:** Pres. Johnston noted that we did have a quorum present to conduct a Board Meeting but there were only 4 additional members who made it in to the meeting due to the horrendous weather and the featured speaker was not one of them. Therefore, there would be no official General Members Meeting tonight. PP Long handed out 4 Board of Director Bools to those needing them and it was determined that one more would be needed so he will prepare one more. There were no further Items discussed and the meeting was adjourned.

**QUESTION OF THE MONTH**

What is the most common isotope of gold?

**2022 GPR Board of Directors Members**  
**President**

Joe Johnston

**Vice President**

Mike Stevens

**Secretary/Treasurer**

Joe Kafka

**2 Year Board Members**

Bobby Manning (2023)

**1 Year Board Members**

Andy Doll

Chris Kafka

Robert Ahr

Kevin Singel

Kathy Lemuel

Gordon Smith

Mike Hurtado

**Past President**

James Long



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**Tonight's General Meeting Program:** We had to cancel the presentation by Kevin Singel on the Sweet Home Mine as he was unable to attend tonight's meeting. We will reschedule this for another time.

**Announcements:** Next Board Meeting 03/16/22 at **6:00pm** Next General Meeting: 03/16/22 at **7:00pm**

**Adjournment:** Meeting stands adjourned at 7:00 pm.

## General Meeting Minutes From Feb 2022

President Johnston noted that there were only four members who were able to brave the snowstorm to attend. Therefore, there was no official meeting opened. But since there were a small handful of us there, he showed a repeat video on the History of Colorado Gold Mining which had been previously taped as given by BM Kevin Singel. There was no further Club business undertaken and we hope for better weather in March. Cross your fingers!

### A Miner's Laugh

An old retired miner was tending to his mule named Buddy, when along came a stranger who desperately needed the old miner's help. The stranger had lost control of his vehicle and ran it off into a ditch. The stranger asked the old miner if his mule could somehow pull the vehicle out of the ditch for him and told the miner that the vehicle was fairly small. The miner said he would come, bring his mule, and take a look, but could not promise he could help if his old mule might be injured in some way from attempting to pull the vehicle out of the ditch. The miner did see that the stranger was correct and that the vehicle was small, so the old miner took a rope and fixed it so that his mule, Buddy, would be able to pull the vehicle out of the ditch. The miner then said, "Pull, Casey, Pull," but the old mule would not budge. The old miner then said, "Pull, Bailey, Pull," but the old mule would not budge again. The miner then said, "Pull, Mandy, Pull," and again the old mule would not move. The miner then said, "Pull, Buddy, Pull," and the old mule pulled until the vehicle was out of the ditch. The stranger was so very grateful, but asked the old miner why he called the horse by different names? The miner said, "Well, old Buddy is blind, and I had to make him think he had help pulling the car out of the ditch or he would not have pulled."

*(Taken from the internet and revised just for all us 'old miners')*



### The finds of the Month Feb 2022:

Contest runs from November 2021 thru October 2022. We will be looking forward to seeing what you folks have found since last November.

- **Best Coin** – There was no entry in this category for this month.
- **Best Jewelry** – There was no entry in this category for this month.
- **Best Mineral** – There was no entry in this category for this month.
- **Best Artifact** – There was no entry in this category for this month.
- **Best Bottle** – There was no entry in this category for this month.
- **Most Raw Gold** – There was no entry in this category for this month.
- **Largest Raw Gold** – There was no entry in this category for this month.

Be sure to bring any Finds that you have found in the last 30 days since the last meeting. You must list the date that you found the item and the area you found it when you submit it. Each monthly winner must save your winning Find and submit them in **November of 2022** for the **Find of the Year** in each category.

**555.55 Carat Black Diamond to be Auctioned** As reported by various news agencies in mid-January 2022

A very rare 555.55 carat black diamond has been unveiled by Sotheby's Auction House and will be offered for auction. The rear gem has been dubbed "The Enigma\*" and is being shown off on a tour from Dubai to Los Angeles before it is finally auctioned in London later in February. Sotheby's estimates that the gem could sell for over \$6 million dollars or more. It has also been said that the number 5 has significant importance to the diamond due to the





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fact that it also has 55 facets. The shape of the diamond is based on the middle eastern palm symbol of the Khamsa, which stands for strength and for protection. Khamsa in Arabic means five. It was noted that the number five seems to run throughout in this extremely rare specimen. It is believed that the diamond originated from outer space. With the carbonado diamonds, it is believed that they were formed through extraterrestrial origins, due to meteorites colliding with Earth and either forming chemical vapor disposition or indeed, coming from the meteorites themselves. Black diamonds are known as carbonado and are extremely rare, and are found naturally only in Brazil and Central Africa. The cosmic origin theory is based on their carbon isotopes and high hydrogen content.

*(Photo is not the original diamond being auctioned off)*

## Mineral Rights Belong to the Tribes

 As reported by various news agencies in early February 2022

The Biden Administration has said in an opinion released in early February, that the mineral rights under the original Missouri River riverbed belong to a North Dakota tribal nation. The 68 page memorandum released by the US Department of Interior is contrary to a May 2020 Trump Administration opinion concluding that the state is legal owner of submerged lands beneath the river where it flows through the fort Berthold Reservation. The Mandan, Hidatsu and



Arikara Nation had sued over that memo, which rolled back an Obama Administration opinion favoring the nation, which is also known as the Three Affiliated Tribes. At stake, of course, is an estimated \$100 million dollars in unpaid royalties and future payments certain to come from oil drilling beneath the river, which was dammed by the Federal Government in the 1950's. The damming resulted in the flooding of more than a tenth of the 1500 square mile Fort Berthold Indian Reservation to create Lake Sakakawea in North Dakota.

*(It is amazing how politics takes over in so many of these situations such as gas and oil leases, gold mining and mineral rights. It boggles my mind to see how these rulings can change from one administration to the next. I wonder what ever happened to the 'Rule of Law'? But one thing I have learned in my life, when lawyers get involved, the 'Rule of Law' is no more than just a term to be bent to whichever way they want the wind to blow....JJ)*

## Anothe Gold Mine Blows up, this time in Africa

 As reported by various news agencies across the globe on February 22, 2022

For the second time in 2022, a gold mine has experienced a horrific explosion causing substantial loss of life. This time, it was in southwestern Burkina Faso, Africa. Reports indicate that an explosion occurred near a gold mining site which killed 59 people and injured more than 100 others. The explosion in the small town of Gbomblora, was believed to have been caused by chemicals used to treat gold that was stacked at the explosion site. Witnesses reported that there were bodies everywhere and that after the initial blast, people ran for their lives. Burkino Faso is the fastest growing gold producer in Africa and currently the fifth largest on the continent, with gold being the country's most important export. The industry employs about 1.5 million people and was worth about \$2 billion dollars in 2019. Small gold mines like Gbomblora have grown in recent years and there are some 800 across the country. Much of the gold is smuggled into neighboring Togo, Benin, Niger and Ghana, according to sources in South Africa. The small scale miners are also reportedly used by jihadis linked to al-Quida and the Islamic State, which have staged attacks in the country since 2016. The groups reportedly raise funds by taxing mines and also use the mine sites for recruiting fighters and seeking refuge. Mining experts say the small scale miner have fewer regulations than industrial ones and thus can be far more dangerous.



## Warm Buttocks and Frozen Assets

 by Bob Schall

Years ago, I was in a seasonal business in Illinois that left me at loose ends in the winter months. Since I had that free time, I decided I should use it to 'broaden my horizons'. I had heard mysterious stories about the wild and dangerous burning deserts of the southwestern United States. The rumors wee that it was a very dangerous place where people were known to wander into the 'outback' to never be heard from again. There were supposed to be horrible animals (like poisonous snakes), and even crazed old reprobate humans just slithering around loose out there. Despite many discouraging warnings about the place, my initial hesitation was solidly overridden by the rumor that the area was still



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warm, even in the middle of the winter. I was getting very tired of shoveling snow, scraping windshields, and wading through snow up to my 'buttocks' (as Forest Gump called that appendage). I figured that if I went to the desert, I would at least (at last?) have a nice and toasty warm rear-end. No counter-argument could overcome that seductive thought of a happy and contented 'tush'. Consequently, off I went in my little truck with my pop-up camper bouncing along behind to the 'land of the far beyond'. After numerous stops and explorations, I arrived one day in Quartzite, Arizona. I then camped there in the desert where I had noticed hundreds of other people doing the same thing. Then, each day that I stayed, I also noticed a large



number of them wandering around the desert swinging metal detectors. 'Why the heck would people drag metal detectors around the burnt desert?' I wondered. But, after a few nosy inquiries, that puzzle was solved for me. They claimed that they were finding *gold nuggets*!! Hey...I quickly decided that I wanted to join in on this (hopefully) lucrative sport. So, after getting recommendations from many people, I plunged in and bought myself a multi-purpose metal detector. I thereafter spent many days wandering around while diggin' what seemed like a ton of junk items. I could not believe there could be so many small pieces of metal trash in the desert. One day, however, I finally found a small, but very pretty gold nugget. And, uh-oh, I was hooked. Luckily, at about that same time, I had buddied up with a somewhat cantankerous but very helpful guy named Rod. He had become a local legend for his ability to consistently find gold. With ol' Rod as my mentor, and a new detector designed specifically to find gold, my 'luck' improved markedly. In fact, we had a very few days when we didn't each find at least one nugget, and most days, we actually found quite a few. Rod even had to admit that he thought I was getting 'almost competent' with a metal detector, quite a compliment coming from him! Now during this time, Rod happened to find a really pretty one ounce nugget, and we both celebrated his good luck. This was when he revealed to me that he kept his gold hidden in his freezer, where burglars wouldn't look for it. He liked to call this cold gold his 'frozen assets'. Then about a month later, a terrible, terrible thing happened to me! I found a nugget even slightly larger than his. I say 'terrible' because in retrospect, I can see that that was when I finally got totally and hopelessly hooked on this seductive addiction of chasing gold with a metal detector. Fast forwarding to the present day, I have now spend many winter months during each of the last 30 years looking for my own 'cold gold' in that nice and warm land. Like everyone else, of course, I was always looking for that giant million dollar nugget. But, sadly, that day has never happened, although the expectation that the next find could be 'it' kept me going. I also had the reflected pleasure of having two different good friends each find specimens containing over 200 troy ounces of gold per specimen. As ol' Rod might say, 'not too bad, guys, not too bad'! A real treasure from all those years of desert wandering, though, was my growing education about how special and even spiritual, those supposedly barren wastelands of our southern deserts can be. Yes, things there might poison you, or sting you, or even poke, bite or stab you, and some days you might even get 'toasted well done'. However, outweighing all of those teensy-weensy problems, there slowly develops a serenity and oneness with God's green earth, or oops, make that God's golden brown desert, that is hard to find anywhere else. Furthermore, and possible an even greater treasure, would be the often oddball and 'different' people I have met while out looking for gold. Some can seem like really contrary individuals until you somehow break through their 'crusty old shells'. At any rate I have found a lot of new and interesting friends in those supposedly 'barren' deserts. And, I guess I should not forget to mention again that other fabulous bonus to metal detecting in this part of the good old USA, I can hunt gold her in the winter and still delight in having those nice and toasty warm buttocks. What more could an Illinois boy ask for?

*(Bob Schall is a frequent contributor to the ICMJ Mining Journal and frequently writes humorous stories of his real life experiences while gold prospecting around the country)*

## **Long, Long Ago with Long** by Jim Long

As I get older, I often find myself thinking back in time to other days and events of my life. I have lived a fairly adventurous life to say the least. I fought forest fires for the US Forest Service on a national hot shot fire team in the northwest US, based in Idaho. I was the supervisor of an eight man team and we fought 23 fires in one season, the largest burning over 250,000 acres. I was a junior fish biologist with the Colorado Game and Fish Department assigned to the Wray, Colorado fish hatchery. I served 39 years in law enforcement with both Yuma County and Adams County, Colorado. And then I finally retired and started prospecting a little more seriously. My father had prospected back in the 1950's. I believe I wrote about some of that once before. I was a youngster at the time and not too interested in chasing



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rocks. Dad mostly prospected for uranium and staked a number of claims around Creede and Lake City, Colorado. From his old records, I think he would find, file, and then sell his claims. I still have his old Geiger counter and some of his old notes and maps and agreements with other prospectors. But I accompanied him on some of those trips and got to learn the country pretty well. The following story is of a memory of those days that kind of involves a little on mining. I didn't really get into prospecting until around 1990 or so. My career and raising a family pretty much kept me pretty busy. Now I seemed to always have time for fishing, hunting, backpacking and pretty much doing everything but prospecting, and the bug didn't really catch hold of me until 1990 or so. But I still remember some of those trips with my Dad.

Several times, I have caught myself thinking back to a time we went on a family fishing trip southwest of Creede to a high country lake called Goose Lake. Dad fished that lake several times as a kid himself, back in the early 1940's before World War II. The War took a lot out of him, but all that is grist for many other stories for another time. But this story is of the one time I visited that magical lake of his with him and the rest of the family. It was late June and we were going to spend three whole days on this trip in celebration of Dad's birthday. I believe I was 13 that year. On the fairly long hike into the lake, we were traveling along briskly and passed under a very large pine tree with a huge limb overhanging the trail. Dad was bringing up the rear and as my brother and mother passed under the tree, he softly called a halt. He pointed his fishing pole up to the tree limb which was right in front of and above me. As we looked up, crouched on the limb of the pine, was a very large mountain lion staring down at us. The tip of his tail twitched and his eyes were very yellow and piercing. That lion was less than ten feet from me! Dad calmly told us to continue walking up the trail, and so we did. The lion recognized that we were not deer and made no attempt to engage, but merely lay there as we passed,

intently watching us the whole time. It was the closest I have ever been to a mountain lion in all my outdoor adventures in which I have encountered lions on four other occasions. We arrived at the lake without further adventure and set up camp and began fishing. The lake met our expectations and the cutthroat trout were hungry and plentiful, averaging 16 to 18 inches and very bright in color. The flesh was pink and they were tasty indeed. On the second day, we awoke to hear cow elk talking across the meadow and looking out of the tent, we saw about 50 cow elk and their new born calves at the edge of the lake. The calves were playing in the shallow water and the herd was fairly noisy.

Eventually, the herd moved off and into the timber to avoid the warming sunshine. My brother and I decided that we were going to spend that day exploring. Dad was ok with it as we kids were pretty good in the woods, having spent a solid week alone each year in the La Garita Wilderness at the early ages of 9 and 10, unsupervised. So, off we went. As I recall, we started out in the same direction the elk had gone. There was a lot of dense forest and the terrain surrounding the lake was fairly mountainous but not in a rugged sort of way. My brother and I always had had a very good sense of direction so we had no worries of getting lost or anything like that. Around mid-day, we topped a ridge and came out of the trees to an amazing sight. There tucked in just below the ridge line and surrounded by trees, was a large wooden structure. There weren't many windows that we could see and it was plain that things were pretty well old and dilapidated and falling down. There appeared to be no paint on any of the wood and it was heavily weathered. As we stared at the building in the trees, we knew we had come a long way from camp, but we would be able to eat our lunches and poke around for a couple of hours at least before we headed back to camp. As we investigated, we saw a large frame that looked like the posts and cross beam of a ranch gate, yet it was markedly different. There was a shaft that went down deep into the ground and there were old and rusted cables coming up out of the hole and were attached to the cross beam above us. We found old rusted rails that looked like train tracks but they were much too narrow and far smaller than the train tracks which ran through our home ranch down in Monte Vista. We found a couple of miniature rail cars with small wheels which were the size of the tracks. There were big piles of rock and dirt scattered around the site which was starting to become overgrown with various flora and such. Inside the big barn like structure next to it were wooden structures, metal bins and other metal objects that were all rusted. None of it made much sense to us at the time. But it was an exciting find and the strangeness of it all left a lasting impression on me. We threw rocks down the hole and it was many seconds before we could faintly hear them strike what seemed to be the bottom. Several old hand made ladders were present but were rotten and broken and even we knew they were so dangerous as to leave them alone. A couple of smaller buildings were nearby and one appeared to have no roof and had long ago collapsed from heavy snows and weathering, but inside, we could see structures that looked like a really old stove and what we thought might be bunks for beds. The other building was pretty well collapsed as well in that at least one wall and the





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rood had caved in. Inside there seemed to be the remains of what might have been tables, chairs and various other furniture pieces of one kind and another. We noticed that most of that stuff appeared to have been made by hand from wood right there on site. Even at 12 and 13, my brother and I knew danger when we saw it and we chose to tread very carefully around the place. We finally had seen enough and left that place without really knowing what it was all about. We thought it might have been a mine of some kind. When we got back to camp very late that day and had related our find to Dad, he told us that it was indeed an old mine. He said that he had visited it himself when he was up there before the War. He had never taken the time to look into it to see what it had been named or anything but he strongly suspected the quest had been for silver as silver was the prevalent ore in that region. There just wasn't any more information on the old place and it kind of slipped away into the part of one's mind that you don't think about too often ever again. I was in that country one final time on horseback when I was around 17 or 18 on an elk hunt. About 2 miles from where I recalled that old mine to be, I had entered a small valley while following a set of elk tracks that I was certain had to be a bull. I was a mile or so from my nearest hunting partner and all alone. As I entered that little valley, I got a funny feeling. Every step my horse and I took further into that area made me more and more nervous until finally the hair on the back of my neck literally stood out. My horse was suffering from the same nervousness as well. His eyes were rolling, his feet were stomping and he was shaking his head and neck constantly. He did not want to go any further either and finally stopped dead, refusing to go any further. I took the hint and turned around and we quit that little valley. We no sooner were shut of it than the horse settled down and I lost that un-nerved feeling that I had had as well. To this day, I have no idea what was there that caused my horse and I to experience such a reaction. But two years later, I was logging for a timber company just south of that country up near the divide when I saw a sow grizzly with two cubs. I reported that sighting to the Game and Fish but nothing came of it as I never heard back from them. I have been in the out of doors my entire life and know the difference between a grizzly and a black bear without question or doubt. And the three bear I saw were Grizzly. But back to point, now that I am too old to get back into that deep and wild country anymore, I often think back to that old mine and wonder who was in there and what they were digging for and wonder did they find it. That was more than 60 years ago and I wonder what, if anything, would be left today. And of course, now that I have a lot more mining experience behind me, I know exactly what a lot of those things a saw back then really were. But I truly would like to see it one more time, now that my mining knowledge far exceeds what it was back then, and see what treasures might remain there that the old timers left behind when they quit that place. Was it really silver? Is there any gold in those tailing piles? Are there any old gold coins or silver just laying around?

I catch myself pondering that more and more nowadays...!!

*(The photo herein is not that of the old mine I found but merely an old file photo of another old mine, but I noted the similarities to that old mine to the one that exists back in my own memory from long ago.....!)*

## **A Third Mine Blows Up**

*As reported by various news agencies across the globe on February 28, 2022*

Another explosion of a mine has occurred, this time at a coal mine in Columbia's Boyaca province, that has killed 11 people and left at least four more missing. The accident occurred on Saturday night, February 24<sup>th</sup>, and was caused by a buildup of methane gas at the mine, which is located in the Tasco municipality. Columbia's mining industry includes

- huge open pit and underground projects operated by multinational companies, as well as hundreds of small, informal deposits. Accidents in the mining sector occur fairly regularly as some enterprises are illegal, or do not properly enforce safety measures. The mine in Tasco had been approved to operate by government authorities. Rescue crews and fire fighters fear that the four people still missing were also killed in the explosion. Columbia saw 128 mining accidents in 2021, which killed 148 people. So far this year, there have been 19 mining accidents that have taken place, killing a total of 36 people to date.

*(I think that we all know how inherently dangerous it is to work underground in any type of mining operation. In the absence of proper regulations and sufficient safety measures, the risks are incredibly high. In these other countries where the economy is very poor, people will take those risks in order to feed their families. It is an old and a sad story for sure and Columbia is not the only country with numbers like these...JJ)*





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For information to publish your "Ad" in The Gold Nugget, please contact the Editor. **COPY DEADLINE** is due to the editor by the 25th of the month for publication in the following months' issue of the Newsletter.

**Contact the GPR President**  
*(Layout Design Subject To Additional Cost)*



**Coming Announcements and Special Events for Apr 2022**

**(WMMI - Western Museum of Mining & Industry, 225 North Gate Blvd. Colorado Springs, CO 80921**  
**(<https://www.wmmi.org/>) (Free to GPR Member with badge)**

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
					1 <a href="#">April Fools' Day</a>	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10 <a href="#">Palm Sunday</a>	11	12	13	14	15 <a href="#">Good Friday</a>	16
17 <a href="#">EASTER</a>	18 <a href="#">TAX Day</a>	19	20 <a href="#">GPR Club Meeting</a>	21	22 <a href="#">Earth Day</a>	23
24	25	26 <a href="#">Holocaust Remembrance Day</a>	27	28	29	30