



Base Camp

GSSN March 2013 Outing To “Empty Pockets” Claim

**This was our first time
camping on this claim**

I arrived about 2 PM Friday. There were about 10 people ahead of me. I got my rig parked and leveled, everything unloaded and set up. Still daylight, we set up the wet sluice.



Fred & Morris' Camp

Ian had some “old dirt” he needed to run (I thought all dirt was old). While he ran his material, we watched like all friends should do. We harassed him saying he was going too slow or too fast or the dirt did not look too good. Then on to the panning tub. As always I just let him do his thing. He must have been feeling guilty about his panning technique, because he kept asking if he was doing it right. There was only a little



Lunch Line Saturday



Morris & Ian On The Grill



Look At That Chicken



Standing In Line Saturday Lunch

color in the material. So much for "old dirt".

We then set up the fire pit and started our campfire. Sitting around enjoying the fire, stories were told. Some people fixed and ate dinner and returned to the fire. All the while, Russ kept up his job of fire tender. He has been assigned the job permanently, although he changed the job description to only lifting the cover for someone else to load the wood. The wind was up a little but not enough to shut down our campfire. Mark finally showed up well after dark (why late I don't know because he had the entire day off work). It took him almost an hour to unload his car. I don't know how he got all that stuff into it. The photo only shows about half of it. After getting unloaded mark set up his flood lights to run some of his "old dirt". He ran it through the sluice then panned it out. Not much in that "old dirt" either.

We turned in by 10:30. The night was quite cool but



Lunch Line



After Lunch



After Lunch

survivable. The wind was up and some of the vehicles rocked by the wind a lot during the night. I got lucky as it was a tail-wind for me and could not rock me around. I slept like a baby.

Morning came with a little wind. After making coffee and having my breakfast, there was more dirt to run. The wet sluice got a good workout this weekend.

Mark had purchased a new weapon and wanted to test it out. It fired quite well but there was an **“OPERATOR ERROR”**. The slide bit his hand. I knew there was a problem when he asked if I had any Band-Aids. Of course all of us knew how it happened when we saw his hand.

Lunch at noon. Chicken legs, thighs, and breasts on the grill. Morris did most of the cooking on the grill (great job Morris). Lots of salads, bean casserole, deserts, dips & chips, etc... were on the table. Great pot – luck meal again. About 50



Tony Holding Class



Tony Holding Class



Diggin Dirt

people showed up. As usual, most left without helping with the cleanup. Many thanks to the few volunteers for the cooking or cleanup help. It seems that some members always end up doing most of the work every outing (and some people eat then run off before helping with cleanup).

More dirt to run, panning lessons, and more fun. After most had gone to dig more dirt, I decided to check the panning tub for any gold left behind. I panned out the material in the tub and found more gold than most were able to find. And I didn't turn one shovel of dirt again this outing. I don't feel bad keeping the gold because it was my panning tub and they abandoned their tailings. Also the fact that Mark & Ian were the primary panners in that tub brings me a small sense of satisfaction. Far be it from me not to rub it in every chance I get.

Dinner was leftovers from lunch (chicken, salads, etc...). Everyone had their fill. Clean



Bonding

up was done by the same few as always.

The campfire was going by the time I was done with dishes. We sat around quite late. It doesn't get much better than this. We turned in about 11 PM. Everyone said it seemed colder Saturday night than Friday. I couldn't tell.



Mark's Stuff

Sunday morning I was up with the sun. Coffee fixed, breakfast done, I got outside early. Mark slept in about 2 hours later than everyone else (I think he was waiting for brunch). We were afraid he might have another accident with his new weapon if we startled him too much. It would be hard to explain a bullet hole from the inside of his car.



**Dinner Saturday
(Enough Leftovers)**

10 AM: Brunch of eggs, bacon, sausages, pancakes, breads and deserts. Food was excellent. Lots of help cooking breakfast. Cleanup was easy as I just took my dirty dishes home for the dishwasher (the machine – not my wife). All leftovers from the



More Dinner Saturday

weekend were given away. I don't need all the cookies, cakes, etc... at my house. If it was still left on the table, it went into the trash.

Nobody wanted to run any more dirt so we took down the wet sluice. I was completely packed up and on the road by noon.



**He Just Took A
"Water Bottle" Shower**

Nothing broke on my camper this outing. Others were not so lucky. Brock damaged his truck while trying to move his rig and the hitch was not locked. Damage to the tailgate and the bed. Nothing serious. Maybe this will take the heat off me for a while.

Also there was a possible lost person (she made it back to their camp by herself. Everything OK).



Heading Down The Hill

Everyone is welcome to any of our outings. Pot - Luck lunch Saturday (bring a dish) or Brunch on Sunday (food supplied by the club). Stay a few hours, over night, or all weekend. No cost to you. We only ask that you RSVP with



**Wet Sluice
Early Sunday Morning**

our club president - Ian Thaler
(lthaler@goldsearcher.com) so
we have a good count for food.

As always:

**IF YOU WEREN'T
THERE
YOU MISSED
OUT!!!**

BIG TIME!!!

George.....



That's Me!!!