



Millennium Diggers Club

Having fun finding gold and treasure!



SPECIAL CHRISTMAS ADDITION

December 19, 2011



The officers of the Millennium Diggers Club want to wish
all members and friends a

VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR

We look forward to seeing all of you next year and sharing many more good

Delmon, Claudia, Joe, Penny and Marlea

Christmas Party Pictures

*Christmas is forever, not for just one day,
for loving, sharing, giving, are not to put away
like bells and lights and tinsel, in some box upon a shelf.
The good you do for others is good you do yourself...*



Our Christmas party was held on December 9th at "Almost Home" restaurant with 19 members present., Larry and Marlea Sheridan brought a guest whose first name was "Sheridan".

The Club provided the many colorful holiday centerpieces that adorned our tables. They were very, very nice, and along with 2 Gold magazines, were raffled off in our raffle/door prize drawing. Just about everyone left with a prize.

We also held our other raffle, giving the members one last chance to buy tickets at \$1.00 each. Aric Schunk (not present) won the mortar and pestle, Steve Davis (also not present) won a gold pan and gold magnet, Marvin Swain's wife won a T-shirt from Rita's Relics in Sweethome and Gene Smith won a gold pan and gold magnet.

The party was an enjoyable get together where we shared light-hearted spirits and the good company within our special club members!

The next letter for our monthly "ABC's" of shared rocks was anything beginning with the letter "U". Penny brought a rock specimen of "**Ulexite**", a *hydrous sodium calcium borate*. The compact parallel fibers transmits light and images along each fiber, seemingly shifting the underlying image along a bundle of such threadlike crystals to the upper surface, and thus presaged the invention of fiber optics. Also called the "TV stone". She also brought a glass "Urine Specimen" cup she found at an old dumpsite in E. Oregon.

Our hearts grow tender with childhood memories and love of kindred, and we are better throughout the year for having, in spirit, become a child again at Christmas-time



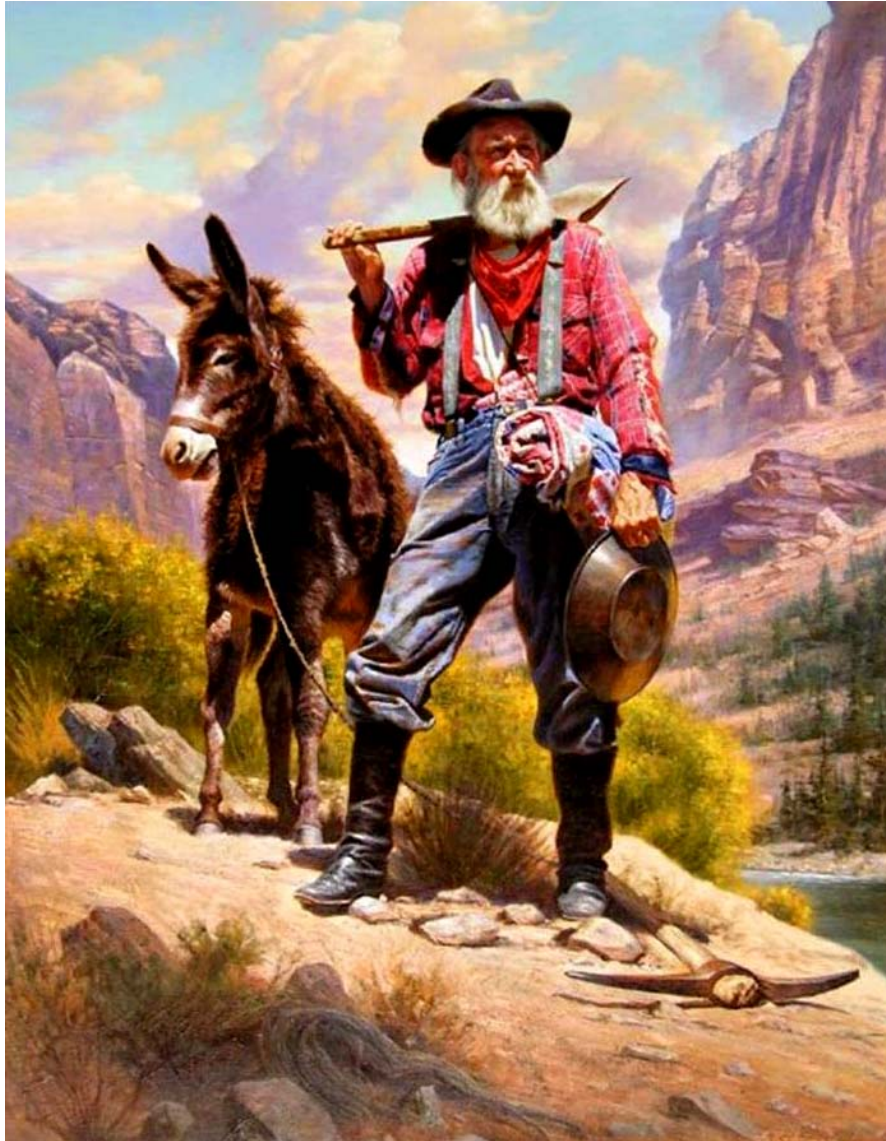
Never worry about the size of your Christmas tree. In the eyes of children, they are all 30 feet tall

We hear the beating of wings over Bethlehem and a light that is not of the sun or of the stars shines in the midnight sky. Let the beauty of the story take away all narrowness, all thought of formal creeds. Let it be remembered as a story that has happened again and again, to men of many different races, that has been expressed through many religions, that has been called by many different names. Time and space and language lay no limitations upon human brotherhood.



An old prospector shuffled into the town of El Indio, Texas leading a tired old mule. The old man headed straight for the only saloon in town, to clear his parched throat.

He walked up to the saloon and tied his old mule to the hitch rail.



As he stood there, brushing some of the dust from his face and clothes, a young gunslinger stepped out of the saloon with a gun in one hand and a bottle of whiskey in the other..

The young gunslinger looked at the old man and laughed, saying, "Hey old man, can you dance?"

The old man looked up at the gunslinger and said, "No son, I don't dance... never really wanted to"

A crowd had gathered as the gunslinger grinned and said, "Well, you old fool, you're gonna dance now!" and started shooting at the old man's feet.

The old prospector, not wanting to get a toe blown off, started hopping around like a flea on a hot skillet.

Everybody standing around was laughing..

When his last bullet had been fired, the young gunslinger, still laughing, holstered his gun and turned around to go back into the saloon.

The old man turned to his pack mule, pulled out a double-barreled 12 gauge shotgun and cocked both hammers.

The loud clicks carried clearly through the desert air. The crowd stopped laughing immediately.

The young gunslinger heard the sounds too, and he turned around very slowly.

The silence was deafening. The crowd watched as the young gunman stared at the old timer and the large gaping holes of those twin 12 gauge barrels.

The barrels of the shotgun never wavered in the old man's hands, as he quietly said, "Son, have you ever kissed a mule's ass?"

The gunslinger swallowed hard and said, "No sir... but.... I've always wanted to"

There are a few lessons for all of us here:

- *Don't be arrogant.
- *Don't waste ammunition.
- *Whiskey makes you think you're smarter than you are.
- *Always make sure you know who is in control...
- *And finally, Don't screw around with old folks; they didn't get old by being stupid....



*Wishing you peace, love and joy at
Christmas and always.
May all your Christmas dreams come true.*



Perhaps with some luck one of our Millennium Diggers will hit it rich next year and can set up a fine Christmas tree like the one below.

**The world's most expensive Christmas tree
— on display now at the Ginza Tanaka jewelry store in Tokyo —**



Eight feet high and decked out with 60 heart shapes and 100 ribbons, the tree was designed by Shogo Kariyazaki, a floral arrangement artist.

More than 26 pounds of pure gold went into the tree, with a melt value of about \$750,000. But that's before labor costs — both the designer and the 15 craftsmen who "spent four months fashioning the tree to its brilliant sheen," according to NBC News.

Altogether, the store estimates the tree is worth \$2 million.



Visit our website at <http://www.millenniumdiggers.com/>

The Millennium Diggers Club is a group based in Keizer, Oregon, which is near Salem, Oregon. The club is for people that share an interest in searching for things of value. The club's charter is to provide members with a club that will help promote the hobbies of metal detecting, prospecting, rock hounding, and treasure hunting. Part of our yearly dues pay for mining claims that are available for all club members to use. We use club meetings to share information about locating gold, silver, coins, jewelry, gemstones, fossils and metal detecting. We plan club outings each month where we can help each other learn all aspects of our hobbies. This is a great family activity, bring the kids! Please feel free to drop in on one of the monthly meetings or outings.

We meet the **4th THURSDAY** of each month, 7:00 pm, at:

Clear Lake United Methodist Church

920 Marks Drive

Keizer, OR 97303

We use a double-wide manufactured on their property for our meeting place. After you turn off Wheatland road onto Marks Drive, the double-wide is the fifth house on the right. The church is located across the street from the Clear Lake Fire Station. There's plenty of parking in the church's parking lot.