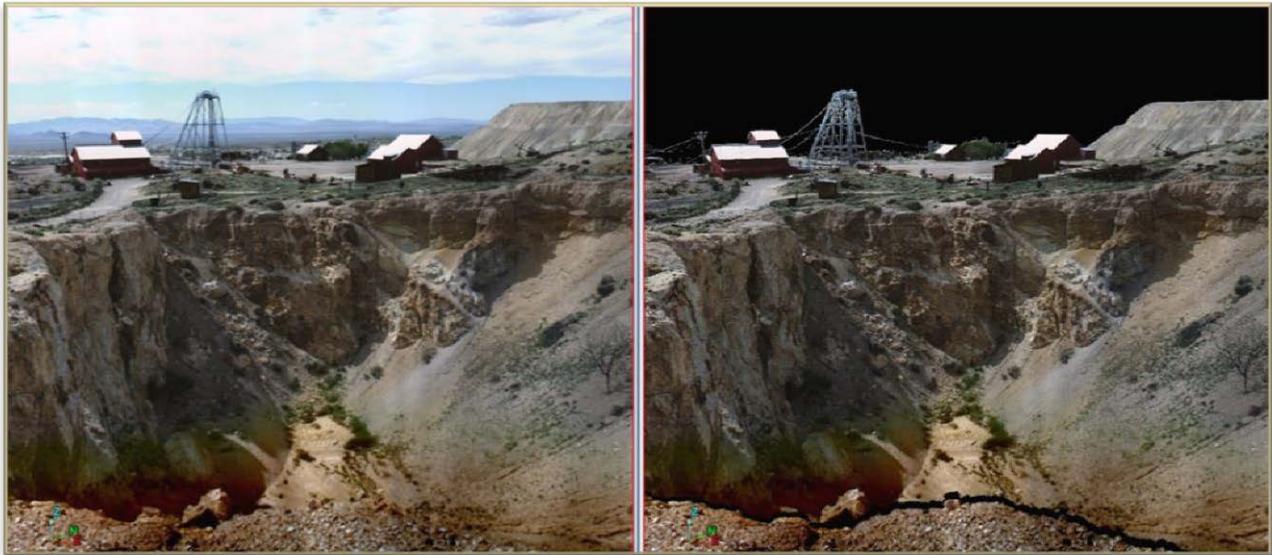
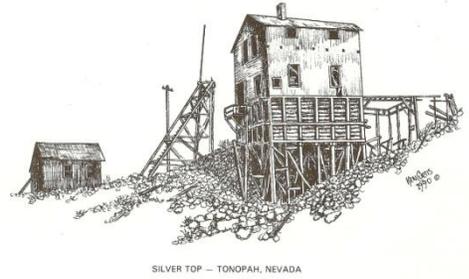


Tailings



Comparison: Photo of Tonopah Historic Mining Park (left) with 3D scan conducted with Maptrek I-Site laser scanning system (right).

Tonopah Historic Mining Park Surveyed in Three Dimensions

In the summer of 2014, Maptrek conducted a pro bono three-dimensional scan of the Tonopah Historic Mining Park. The results provide a clear interpretation of the park that can be used for analysis and historical records for years to come.

James Kenney, Jay Gillon, and Brent Buchan from the I-Site Division of Maptrek; Bill Durbin from the Nevada Division of Minerals, Abandoned Mine Lands program; and representatives from the Town of Tonopah and the Tonopah Historic Mining Park Foundation joined forces to determine areas of importance to record.

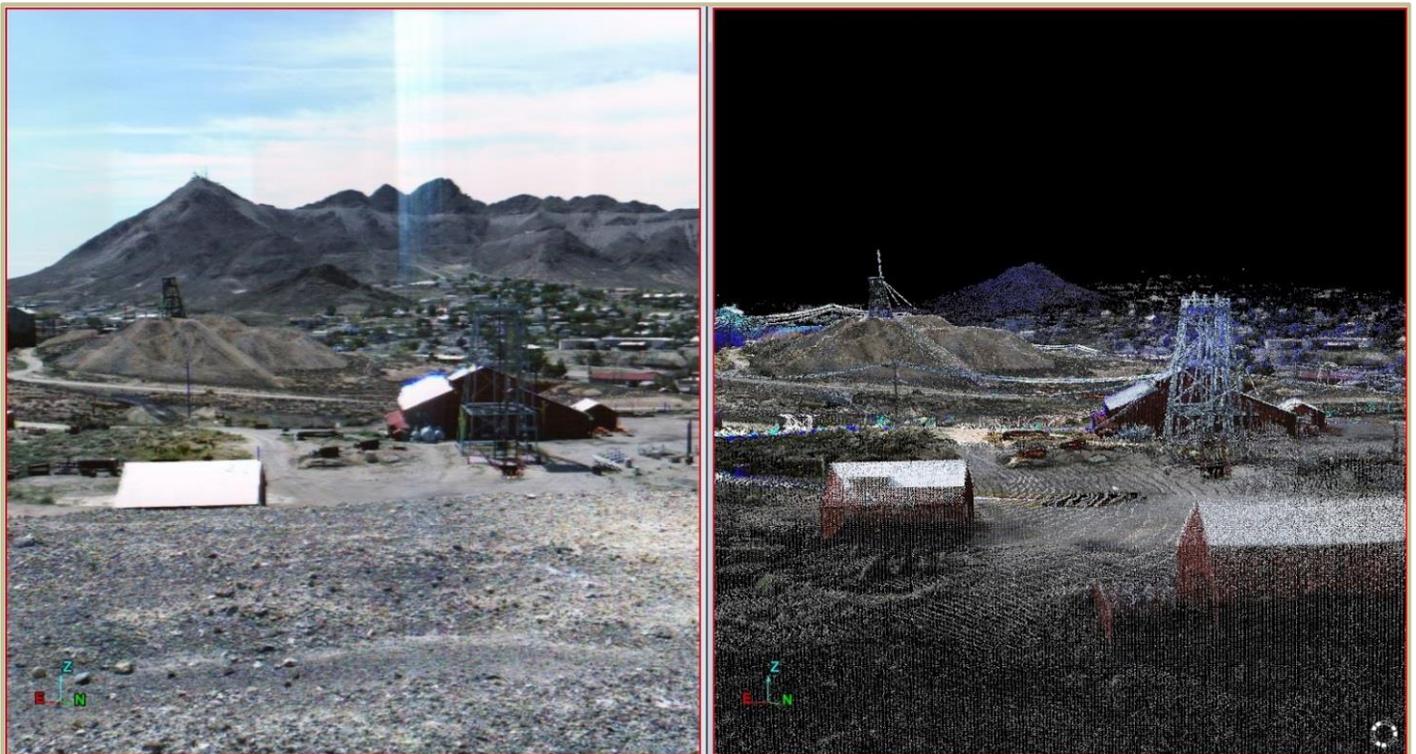
Since the park covers more than 100 acres, scanning was conducted through 49 setups over 10 hours to ensure all relevant data was obtained. Depending on the desired resolution, scans can be acquired in 5 to 30 minutes.

For the Tonopah scanning project, Maptek utilized a vehicle scanning mount which enables different locations in the area to be mapped without manual setup. The vehicle simply stops at the desired location while a 360 degree scan is made; GPS coordinates provide the exact location for each scan. To reach areas not accessible by vehicle, scans may also be acquired with the I-Site laser scanner mounted on a tripod.

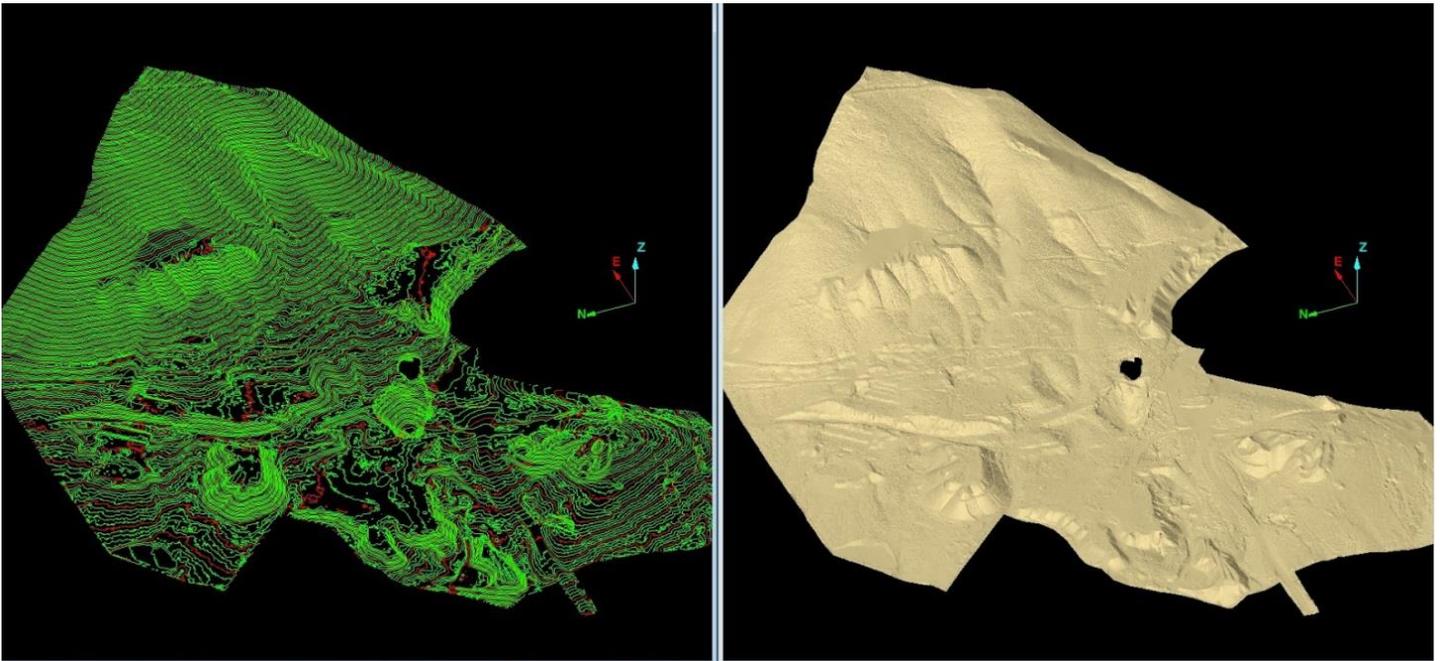
After scans were completed, over 43 million points collected were imported into Maptek I-Site Studio software to create a three-dimensional map. Mining companies use scanning technology to compare changes over time - to monitor stockpile volumes, deformations of highwalls, and other areas which affect both safety and cost containment.



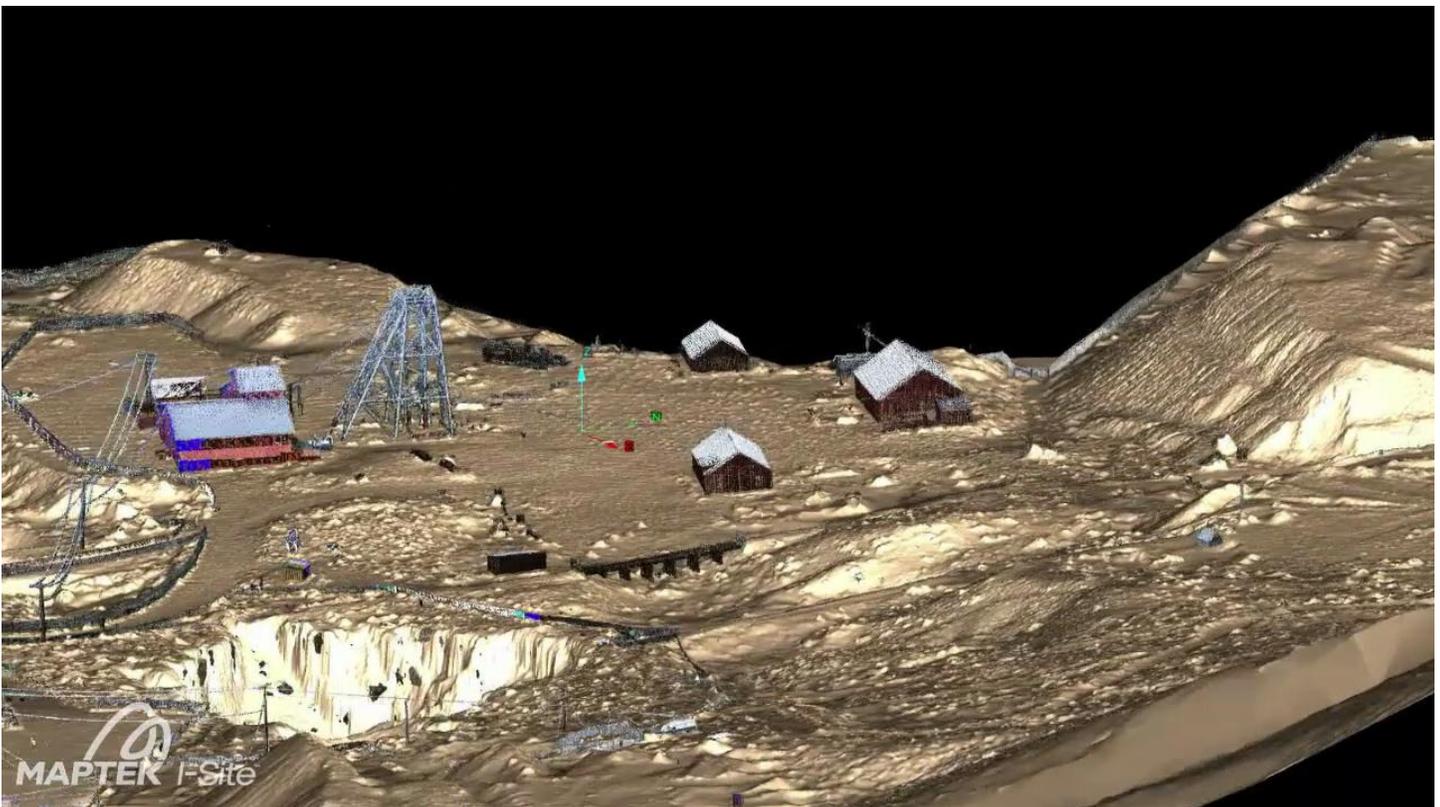
Founded over 30 years ago, Maptek™ is a leading provider of innovative software, hardware and services for global mining. Maptek products are used at more than 1700 sites in over 70 countries, with solutions across the mining cycle from exploration to reclamation. Vulcan™ is one of the longest standing 3D mine planning and modeling packages. I-Site™ is integrated hardware and software for 3D laser scanning, surveying and imaging. PerfectDig provides a platform for design conformance. BlastLogic™ is intelligent 3D drill and blast management software. The Eureka™ environment is ideal for visualizing and interpreting geophysical and seismic data. Sentry is a laser-based system for identifying trends in surface movements. Evolution provides strategic and tactical scheduling and optimization tools.



Overview of Tonopah Historic Mining Park – photo (left) 3D laser scan (right).



Maptek I-Site Studio software provides contours and surface section of the park.



Mizpah and the Glory Hole

The Tonopah Historic Mining Park Foundation would like to thank Maptek for sharing this wonderful technology with the Park. A looped TV video of their work may be viewed in the Livermore Visitors Center. For more information on this process please visit their website at www.Maptek.com.



New Park Employees

My name is **Christy Perry**. I was born and raised in Ontario, Canada. I moved to Texas in 1992 to attend college. My family moved to Reno in 2007 when my husband, Jimmy took a job with NV Energy (Sierra Pacific Power Company.) In 2010, my husband was transferred to Tonopah. My education and

employment background is diverse, with most experience being in office management and bookkeeping. In January 2014, I began working for the Tonopah Historic Mining Park and the Town of Tonopah serving as a Park Tour Guide while in charge of the gift shop. I have learned an incredible amount of the rich history of Tonopah. Every day I continue to absorb more and more of the abundant past this town has to offer. My hobbies include doing anything with my husband and daughter, Jordyn and enjoying weekend rides exploring the back roads and trails around Tonopah.



My name is **Jeff Martin**. Originally from Orange County, California, I moved to Tonopah two years ago and began working at the Park a little over a year ago. The position I hold at the Tonopah Historic Mining Park is an ideal fit for me. First, I have the opportunity to meet people from all over the world. I enjoy learning about them

and sharing my knowledge and passion of the Park. Second, I have an immense love of history and Tonopah is an amazing historic town, from its mining history to its' military history. I continue to learn more each day. The combination of the visitors and the historic education makes this a remarkable place to call work. If you have never been to the Tonopah Historic Mining Park, or have not been here for a while, come on out to see us. We are continually making improvements.

Welcome to our New Lifetime Members

C.G. Andress

Mary White



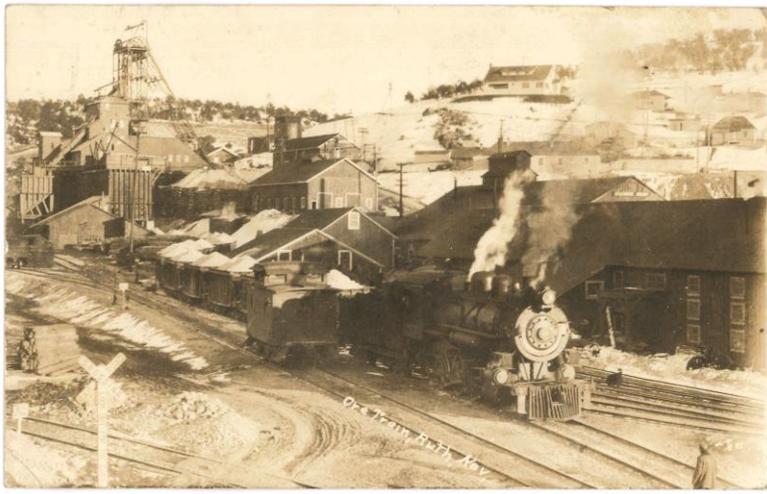
Membership Benefits

Park members receive a ten percent discount on all store purchases, our blacksmithing classes and coal. Park memberships are great gifts for all occasions. Check out our park store for a wonderful selection of books, jewelry, gems, candy, mining park clothing and more.

Thank You,

Mimi Rodden

for serving as the Foundation's Chairman of the Board of Trustees. Mimi has dedicated over thirty years to the formation and general support of the Park. Rodden will continue to serve as a Trustee.



New Book in our Gift Shop

THMP board member Stanley Paher's latest book, "Nevadans—the Spirit of the Silver State," is a large 240 page volume loaded with 461 mostly unpublished pictures of old and new Nevada businesses, transportation, industries, medicine, politics, and promotion. There are sections devoted to early exploration of Nevada, how Nevada became a state, the mining eras which began in the 19th century with Virginia City, the 20th century with Tonopah, including the Mining Park, and the latest one which is centered around Carlin and Elko. Every county is represented. The book closes with a section devoted to how Nevadans enjoy their state by celebrations, parades, exploring rural areas for gold and gems, and collecting items related to our state. It is available in the THMP gift shop for \$39.95. Park members receive a ten percent discount.

Mission Statement

“The Tonopah Historic Mining Park preserves the mining heritage of Nevada and related regions through acquisitions and preservation of collections and presentation of quality exhibits and educational activities.”

“As an IRS-approved 501(c)3 tax-exempt charity, your donation to the Tonopah Historic Mining Park of Tonopah, Nevada may be tax-deductible.”

Mining Park Memberships

Individual - \$25.00

Family - \$35.00

Business - \$75.00

Individual Life - \$250.00

Family/Business Life -
\$350.00

Benefactor

Individual/Family Life -
\$1,000.00

Benefactor Business Life -
\$1,500.00

Name

Address

City, _____

State ____ Zip Code _____

E-mail _____

Phone _____

Clip this form and mail to:

Tonopah Historic Mining Park
PO Box 965
Tonopah, NV 89049

Or call 775-482-9274 to
charge to a credit card

Focus on our Facebook Friends



Cassandra Selbach and Toni Wombaker, from Pahrump, celebrate winning First Place in Women's Team Mucking with Jim Butler Days Princess, Elise Salsbury at the **2014 Nevada State Mining Championships**. Toni also won first place in Women's Single Mucking and beat the state record that had been held for 22 years.

**SAVE THE DATE!
MAY 23 & 24, 2015
NEVADA STATE
MINING
CHAMPIONSHIPS**

If your group would like to tour the Park, please contact the Park office at (775) 482-9274 or email us at tonopahminingpark@gmail.com.

The Mining Park is available for reunions, receptions and weddings too.

**For more information
visit our website**

www.TonopahHistoricMiningPark.com

Find us on Facebook and YouTube

Mining Park Hours:

Open 7 days a week
Closed on legal holidays

**Local home schooled students
enjoyed a tour of the Park.**



Announcing....

TONOPAH HISTORIC MINING PARK'S KIDS NIGHT OUT!

Join our Park Tour Guide, Christy Perry as she hosts family movie nights in the Jim Butler Theatre at the Tonopah Historic Mining Park Livermore Visitors Center. All ages are welcome. Space is limited to 30 people. Check our Facebook page for movie dates. Please call (775) 482-9274 or come by the Mining Park to make a reservation. Only prepaid seats can be guaranteed. Cost is \$5.00 per seat which includes popcorn and a refreshment. Children 5 years old and under must be accompanied by an individual 12 years or older. Sign in sheet is required to be signed with Parent/Guardian contact number upon drop off of all children under 16 years old. Children must be picked up no later than 7:15 p.m.



BLACKSMITHING

**WANTED:
ANVILS
AND
BLACKSMITH
TOOLS**

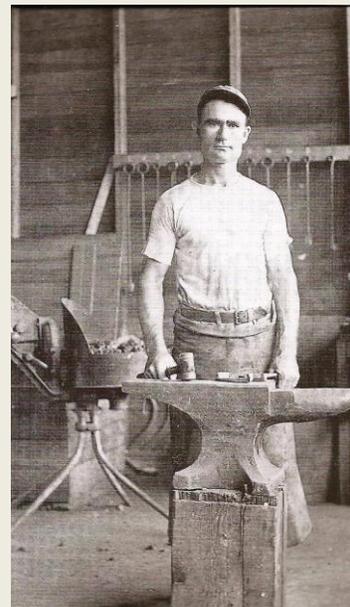


Our blacksmithing classes continue to grow. See page 11 for a list of our class dates.

The Park is in need of anvils, forges and blacksmith tools to accommodate our new students.

Your donation may be tax deductible.

Blacksmith photo used with permission of Gil Fahrenwald 2002 ©





Nelson and Olive Establish a Wildcat Bank in Round Mountain

Editor's note: The last two issues of Tailings featured stories about Nelson Rounsevell, who in 1906 came to Manhattan, 50 miles north of Tonopah, at the crest of the mining boom there to build a dance hall. Soon thereafter he teamed up with an old friend, Chester Olive. Their adventures in starting a bank are told below and conclude in the next issue of Tailings when the two men decide to open a mine. ---Stanley Paher, editor

In 1906 Chester Olive and I started a bank in Round Mountain, a sensational new gold mining camp 18 miles north of Manhattan. The only banking experience which either of us had was ten years earlier when Olive was a teller at a respected New York bank. Olive and I had left there and landed in San Francisco at about the same time. During those days I was an obscure mill man in Crocker's planing mill. Chet was an equally unknown accountant in a title insurance firm and we spent much of our idle time and surplus funds together.

As soon as the shoestring on which I had gone to Manhattan grew into a substantial bankroll, I urged Chet to break away from his job and join me in a more adventurous career in Nevada. He finally did, arriving in Manhattan but a few days in advance of the devastating 'Frisco earthquake in April 1906. During the first six months of 1906 everything I touched in Manhattan (except for roulette and faro bank) turned to profit. That was one of those golden periods which came rarely in a man's life, when, on the crest of a boom, everything made money.

The spectacular discoveries at Goldfield, Manhattan and Round Mountain, following close upon the development of the rich Tonopah silver mines, had focused the attention of southern Nevada stockbrokers, speculators, gamblers and promoters. Sucker money came pouring in to augment the income from actual mineral production. No matter what one bought, he could sell it in a few days at a higher price. Typical of how impossible it was to lose and how little judgment was required to make money, my friend Hawarth would come around with a mine stock proposal such as, "I have a tip that 'Mustang' is going way up. I can get 5,000 shares. Do you want in on it?" Without any further knowledge of "Mustang," its intrinsic worth or market possibilities, I would take the plunge by

replying, "Cut me in on half of it and call on me when you want the check." The incident would make but little impression and would be nearly forgotten when in a few days Hawarth would come around with a check for \$100 as my share in a transaction in which neither of us had invested a dollar beyond an assumed promise to pay when the order was placed with the local broker.

Often some prospector would come along with a story of a new strike and in his zeal for a getaway stake would order to sell for \$300 a lot which he had bought the week before for \$75. In my zeal to speculate I would buy it at the advanced price without even going to look at it. In another week or so someone else would come along and offer \$700 for the lot. I speculated, gambled, drank, invested, borrowed, loaned and rode the crest of that wave of prosperity and overnight wealth with the insane idea that it would never end. I thought I had reached the end of the rainbow and had my grasp on the fabled pot of gold. There were plenty of signs which should have warned me to the possibility that the rainbow, the pot and the gold were likely to disappear as suddenly and unexpectedly as they had come into my life—but what fool in a paradise ever took note of any warning until he was tumbled out on his head?

In the midst of this hilarious period of quick profits and fast spending, Chet Olive arrived to inject an element of conservatism and dignity into my wild, adventurous plans. I wanted to start a saloon, dance hall and gambling house, buy mines, promote companies—anything for a quick fortune. But Chet insisted on more dignity and greater respectability. His more conservative judgment prevailed and we made preparations to open up a bank. Just at that very time a strike was made at Round Mountain, 18 miles north of Manhattan. From there some prospectors drove into Manhattan one afternoon in an old buckboard (spring wagon) laden with a piece of quartz the size of an office desk. It was literally plastered with free gold, the alluring yellow metal being visible in every crevice. It was the largest and most spectacular specimen of picture gold ever found in Nevada and created a sensation in Tonopah and Goldfield, where it was also displayed. Overnight a new rush was on to Round Mountain, and for a few days it promised to outrival the growth Manhattan of a few months before.

Though Chet was among the first to join the new stampede, he returned to Manhattan two days later filled with enthusiasm. He had bought a prominent corner lot in the new town site, made application for appointment as postmaster, and was all hopped up with the idea that the new camp needed a bank and that we should start it. But Chet could not outdo me in enthusiasm, optimism, or a desire to take long chances and start enterprises on a shoestring. Together we went out and bought lumber, tents, hardware and supplies for the new post office building and a stock of merchandise to start a general store in connection, meanwhile proceeding with haste to organize the bank. We incorporated under Nevada law a company which for more than a year was favorably known as the Round Mountain Banking Corp., capitalized at \$50,000 of which the following were paid up: uninsured notes of Nelson Rounsevell and Chet Olive, \$26,000; \$100 from Congressman George Bartlett; and \$500 from wealthy rancher Jack Stebbins of the Big Smoky Valley.

Bartlett was made bank president, a position negotiated through his brother, Henry, owner and publisher of the Round Mountain *Nugget*, a weekly newspaper which thrived as long as the camp could support it. Stebbins was made vice president, Olive the cashier, and I was merely a director. The remainder of the bank's stock was held in the treasury as reserve or surplus, or some other high sounding, meaningless bank term. More stock might easily have been sold at the time, but Chet and I were so sure that we were going to make a fortune loaning depositor's money at the prevailing rate 2% a month, that we did not want to let even our best friends in on the game. Bartlett and Stebbins had been taken in because the law required five directors, and their names lent weight and standing

to the enterprise. That sort of organization sounds like a get-rich-quick scheme of the first water, but in 1906 it was perfectly legal in Nevada and we complied with all state legal requirements. We were organized along no more flimsy lines than many other Nevada banks, as amply demonstrated when all but two of them closed their doors during the 1907 Panic, paying almost nothing to depositors.

The bank organization which Chet Olive and I drew up became a reality early in 1906 at the height of my personal prosperity, which coincided very closely with the peak of the Nevada boom. We ordered blank checks, deposit slips and bank stationery from a Salt Lake City printer and bought a large safe to serve as a vault in our tent bank building. One side of the tent was given over to the general merchandise business and the other, with improvised counter and cages, housed the bank in the front corner and the post office was immediately behind it. Chet lived in a small tent at the rear of the property and devoted practically every hour of the day to the three businesses. He was assisted by an attractive 16 year old girl, Elsie Kelsey, the belle of the camp. Elsie was as efficient and businesslike as she was pretty and jolly. Miss Kelsey practically ran the post office, while Chet devoted most of his time to the bank. Both waited on customers in the merchandise department.

The bank opening was to be ceremonious and had been widely announced in the Tonopah, Manhattan and Round Mountain newspapers as an event of great financial importance. Chet sent me word that at last everything was ready for the grand opening—safe, ledgers, blank checks, deposit slips—everything except for money, which somehow I was supposed to furnish. By this time it was May and the boom tide had turned perceptibly but not alarmingly. Reverses were already beginning to set in and my gambling and plunging was not running quite as smoothly as it had been even a month before. In March my name had been good at either bank in Manhattan for almost any amount I wanted to pay two per cent a month for, but there was now a very evident tightening up on the part of those mushroom financial institutions. Cash money was getting tight and bankers were eager for deposits, and more wary of overdrafts, especially unsecured ones.

The San Francisco earthquake had actually tolled the death knell of Nevada's gold and silver boom, and was the cause of money tightness. At this time I was overextended on several shaky stock, mine, and real estate ventures and encountered difficulty pacifying the banks with my personal overdrafts. Nevertheless, Olive was ready to open the Round Mountain Bank as soon as I brought over the cash. I then conferred with banks in Manhattan, the Nye & Ormsby County Bank and the State Bank and Trust Co., but each turned me down flat and would not consider any sort of an increase in my present indebtedness for any purpose. But Arthur Smith of the Bank of Manhattan finally consented to let me have \$3,000 for three days, provided that a clerk from his bank could accompany the "loan" and personally take charge of the money and bring it back on the third day. That was probably the shortest shoestring on which any bank ever opened. We were out on the limb, and had invested several thousand dollars in cash and credit on the lot, building, safe and printing and had announced the opening. The only way to save our faces was to open the bank and bluff our way through as best we could. Having no other alternative I accepted Smith's proposal and sent word to Chet that the shipment of gold and currency for the bank had arrived and that I would be over with an armed guard on Sunday night ready to open the bank Monday morning. The guard was the leading gambling house proprietor in Manhattan, Charley Evans, who later became owner of the Bank Saloon in Goldfield for which he paid \$25,000 and won enough in 100 days to pay for it.

Note: By 1919 Evans became a Nevada Congressman, and more than a decade later he was dealing roulette in Las Vegas.

To be continued...



Main Street Parade in Tonopah, Circa 1922, Photo courtesy of the Pamela Morrison Family Collection

Head Frame Restoration Project Update

The Foundation is busy raising money for this huge project. We must stabilize our three head frames and strengthen the collar on the Mizpah Mine. We have been offered the expertise, the workers and some materials of a major mining company to make the first restoration happen. The Park site is grounded in the historic remnants of mining in Central Nevada. Please make it possible for this generous offer to be met. This is the goal of Historic Preservation in our mission statement. Please send a donation to

Head Frame Restoration Project
 c/o Tonopah Historic Mining Park
 P.O. Box 965
 Tonopah, NV 89049

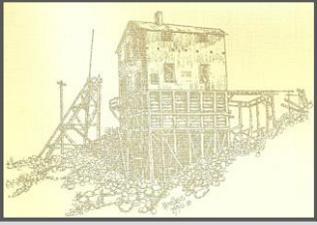
The Tonopah Historic Mining Park Foundation is an IRS 501(c)3 tax-exempt organization which provides support for the Tonopah Historic Mining Park. Your donation may be tax deductible.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

JIM BUTLER DAYS WEEKEND
NEVADA STATE
MINING CHAMPIONSHIPS
 MAY 23 & 24

BLACKSMITHING CLASSES
 JUNE 27 & 28
 JULY 18 & 19
 AUGUST 22 & 23

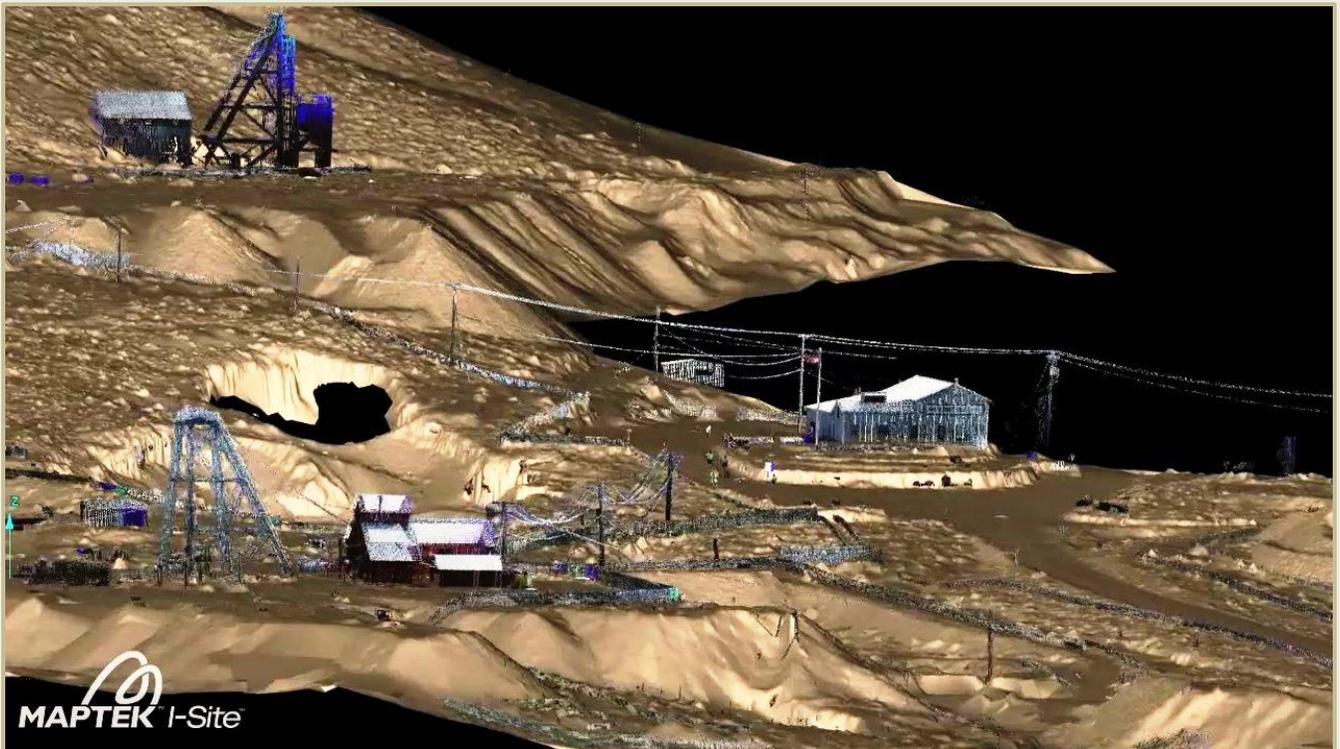
For more information and registration forms check out our Facebook Page and web site
www.TonopahHistoricMiningPark.com



TONOPAH HISTORIC MINING PARK

PHYSICAL ADDRESS - 110 BURRO ST,
TONOPAH, NV 89049

MAILING ADDRESS - PO BOX 965, TONOPAH, NV
775-482-9274



 MAPTEK I-Site

a three-dimensional scan of the Tonopah Historic Mining Park