

# Eurobodalla Woodcraft Guild Inc

## MEMBERS NEWSLETTER

March 2019

### President's Report

Easter is approaching which signals a busy time for us at the Guild particularly this year with the inclusion of the gala day at Mogo on Easter Sunday. The gala day on Easter Sunday is due to the cancellation of the gala day before Christmas and we committed to setup a stall to support Mogo town. The opening time for the gala day is set for 11:00 to 15:00 hours and I hope to motivate some volunteers for both the Durras market and the Mogo gala day. It is a big ask to spend Easter at a stall but it would be much appreciated if you could pull yourself away for a few hours to help. We are also involved in the River of Art festival of the Eurobodalla which requires us to open the workshop for two weekends to display our wares and show people how we normally operate. This could be an opportunity to work on some projects or just hang around and have a cup of tea.

I hope our members with health issues are on the mend and look forward to seeing you back at the workshop asap.

Eric who is sailing the blue seas at the moment informed me that we got the job to build a child seating corner with desk and bookshelf for Anglicare Moruya. As usual Eric prepared a drawing and we are ready to proceed. As always we need some help with the project which involves the use of hand tools and joinery which could be interesting as a learning exercise? Our possum boxes and playground projects are dormant at the moment which is not that bad due to the upcoming sales days.

I hope everybody has seen the carved magpie at the workshop Peter M produced a magnificent and outstanding work. Furthermore Peter also made two sword handles and two gavels for the Masons which showed his versatility and outstanding skills. The

gentleman from the Masons who collected the items was very pleased. He later returned with the totally refurbished swords to show them around the workshop.

Thank you to Paul who cleared the wood store around the workshop of some rubbish and relocated useful timber in our slab store.

Please keep well and see you at the workshop.

Helmut

### *Dates for Your Diary*

Workshop Days Each Mon & Wed	Mogo
Workshop Toy Days 1st & 3rd Wed	Mogo
Workshop Demonstrations 2nd & 4th Wed	Mogo
<b>Next Monthly Meeting — Sat 6th April</b>	<b>Mogo</b>

### **Proposed Sales Days 2019:**

Easter Sat 20th April	Durras Market Day
Easter Sunday 21st April	Mogo Gala Day
18/19 & 25/26 May	River of Art @ Mogo
8/9 June (long weekend)	Tilba Woodshow
5 October (long weekend)	Sales Day BB Village
9 November	Hospital Handmade Market, BB RSL
30 November	Sales Day BB Village

**NOTE:** Members seeking further information contact **Secretary Eric Simes (02) 4471 5086**

# Club Projects



Following on from Helmut's President's report, here are the ceremonial swords and gavels mentioned.

Pete used turpentine to replicate the previous gavels, then handed them back to the Masons who finished them by staining and using polyurethane to complete the job. You will notice the badges on the front of the gavels are slightly different. One mark is level symbolizing equality and the other mark is plumb symbolizing uprightness of conduct. I am sure the Masons are very pleased with the end result of these important items.



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## Sales Days



Malcolm has been busy making sale items for the Durras Market Day over Easter. He used some flooring off cuts to make a serving tray from Cyprus Pine and a pizza/cheese board from Black Butt - all finished with Wood Wipe.



As Helmut requested in his President's Report, volunteers are required for the busy time over Easter with the Durras Markets on Saturday 20th, and Mogo Gala Day on Sunday 21st April. If you can possibly give some of your time over this period, please advise Helmut. And also, of course, stocks of sales items are always required, and we still have a little time to get our acts together to ensure a good quantity of sales items. Please see Sharon for toy making assistance or speak to Helmut if you have any other good ideas for items that may be appropriate for sale.



# Special Interest Group

Malcolm McDonald ran a course on making chopping boards during February / March, attended by Ann Salmon, Paul Freestone, Michael Barkley, Sharon Morrison and Chris Birks. The group was asked to select their timbers, preferably using contrasting colour/grain for the ends or a frame. Techniques of design included using small blocks of 40ml x 40ml x

40ml with either contrasting colours or interesting end grains as used by Ann shown here on the left. The ends were finished in a similar timber and cut out to provide handles.



Another technique shown by Malcolm was to use contrasting timbers, cut to equal size, glued lengthwise and finished with end pieces in contrasting colour. As the ends were thicker in size than the board, this gave the opportunity to route an undercut to provide finger access for easy lifting.



As I had a lovely small slab of river shea oak, I decided to do a very easy board, butting each end with a

matching colour timber, and gluing angled legs as a feature.

Whilst similar processes were used for all the boards, due to

various uses of timbers, they all were very different, and all lovely. Below is another example from Michael Barkley of interesting use of timber colours. All in all a very successful project, which resulted in some boards for upcoming sales days. Thanks Malcolm for your patience and assistance. Below are a few of the completed projects.



## Mal's formula for successful chopping boards

Select preferred timbers and cut to size. Edges must be flat and clean with no burn marks or high spots. To achieve this you could use either the jointer or drum sander, depending on the size and shape of the edge to be glued.

Get your clamps and lay on bench and clean surfaces of any high spots from previous use.

Place timber up on the clamps and arrange to suit grain. Mal recommends for the ends using timber with the grain at 90° to the grain on the board for aesthetic purposes. Finally before gluing whip edges with a damp cloth to remove any dust.

Mal's preferred glue is Titebond II. Apply liberally to one or both surfaces with a brush and press pieces together with clamps using gentle pressure. At this stage check all pieces are flat on the clamp rails and correctly aligned, then apply more pressure alternatively to each clamp until tight. Whip or brush off excess glue on both top and bottom surfaces, and leave to dry overnight or for a similar time to ensure glue is totally dry before using on drum sander to avoid clogging the sandpaper.

Once dry finish surfaces with sanders, route edges if desired, cut out handles from both ends or cut a bevel on the underside of the board to allow access for fingers for easy use. Use a food friendly oil to bring up grain on board

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## SHOW & TELL



Peter McDowell carved this magpie perched on a timber block from a Paulownia log. He then painted the magpie and made the log appear like a fence post. The piece was crafted for the donor of the Paulownia timber and I believe Nick Stone is making a surfboard from the same timber. We look forward to seeing it.

Peter McDowell also turned this laminated beer stein using the process of gluing contrasting timbers in a circular shape, then turning. Obviously the contrasting handle and base were attached at the final stages.



Barry Fenning is responsible for this clock and thermometer made using the same Paulownia timber with a contrasting strip of cedar running down the centre.





This article has no connection to woodworking other than the name, however Bob Kolderie thought our members may enjoy the read .....

## **The Cattle Dog's Revenge** by Jack Drake, Stanthorpe, Qld.

If you've ever lived upon a farm,  
you'll know the feeling well -  
How easy it can be to get the  
visitors from Hell.

Y'know those mongrels from the  
city that invite themselves to stay,  
Because they only want a holiday  
where they don't have to pay.

Now, I might be pretty cynical, and  
I was just a kid,  
But I'd seen it happen every year -  
it's what they always did.  
Bring some ice cream, a box of fruit  
and half a slab of beer, And act like  
it's a favour if they stay here half  
the year.

And all on the assumption that  
we'd be so glad to see  
The half brother of our Uncle  
Harry's wife's third cousin Bea

They never do a tap of work, they  
clean up all our grog,  
But it all came to a screeching halt  
the year they brought the dog!

Yes, the middle seat was taken by  
the huge Rottweiler thing. On his  
neck a studded collar without a  
hitching ring.  
The old man stared in silence, then  
said "You'll have to tie him up"  
They said, "He's had obedience  
training, and he's just the sweetest  
pup".

The dog bailed out the window—  
they said, " Oh you little tyke".  
One word from this mug, and he  
did exactly as he liked.  
And like a black and tan tornado  
with a brainless snarling face,  
He caused an orgy of destruction  
'round our peaceful country place.

He flogged our poor old kelpie  
bitch, and not content with that,

Killed six of Mum's best laying  
chooks and murdered Grandma's  
cat.

He chewed our poor pet possum's  
tail and chased it up a tree  
While this dork flicked pages in his  
book on "Dog Psychology".

And while the city bloke was trying  
to find answers out of books,  
The Rottweiler, teeth gnashing,  
headed straight for Andy's chooks.  
Yes, young Andy's special bantams,  
who'd won ribbons at the show,  
looked just like they were going to  
be the next thing here to go.  
But young Andy was a cunning lad  
with everything to gain. He raced  
over to the kennels and let Woody  
off the chain.

And so to vindicate the honour of  
our simple country mutts, Woody  
flew into the Rottweiler, and  
latched onto his .. nether regions.

From the useless flaming  
boofhead, there arose an awful  
howl. They took off down the  
paddock at a thousand miles an  
hour.

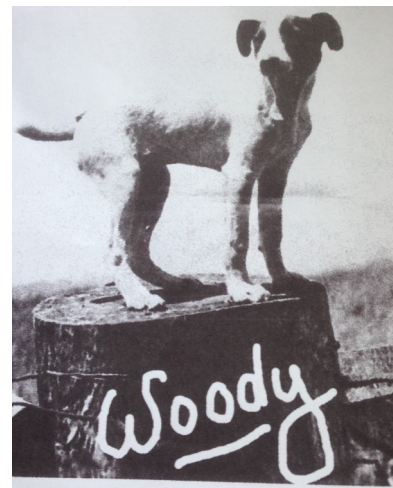
With Woody hanging grimly, his  
feet skidding in the dirt,  
While my legs crossed all on their  
own cause struth, it must have  
hurt.

He swung hard between two  
saplings and set off his own dog  
trap,  
When Woody sliding sideways, just  
failed to make the gap.

The bellows of the Rottweiler  
became a high pitched squeak.  
He lost all interest in the flight and  
sat down in the creek.

Then this poor mug from the city,

he



started acting tough,  
Till Dad roared in his face, "you  
bum! I've had a bloody 'nough!  
Old Woody did the right thing, the  
proper thing to do!  
Anyone who'd breed that mongrel,  
would be as dumb as bloody you!"  
And Dad's whole face went scarlet.  
He eyes flashed hard and mean.  
He howled, "I've seen some  
bludging mongrels, but you're the  
best I've seen,  
So pack your traps and snatch it,  
your rotten mongrel sod, or I'll  
make a wether out of you like  
Woody did your dog!"

With the air of people greatly  
wronged, they loaded their pet up  
And bounced off down the  
driveway with that castrated pup.

But no more will we be troubled by  
those pushy city folk  
Who inflict themselves upon you  
till it's gone beyond a joke.

And sometimes when the phone  
rings getting on towards Christmas  
time, Dad's jaw begins to tighten,  
as he's listening on the line.  
Our grins keep getting wider as old  
Dad begins to cough, then roars, "  
I've only got two words for you,  
And the second one is .... OFF!"