



# The HOBBY TURNER

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<b>Vice President</b>	Mark Board	4367 6753	0414 435709
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<b>Attendance</b>	Tony Hartmann	4384 1554	0413 085930
<b>Librarian</b>	Dom Pirlo	4976 1215	0413 845810
<b>Equipment Manager</b>	Mark Board	4367 6753	0414 435709
<b>Safety</b>	Brian "Skeeta" Wilson		0407 210031
	Laurie Luthje	4390 3105	0419 409661
<b>Merchandise General</b>	Kerry Robertson	4334 1565	
	Laurie Luthje	4390 3105	0419 409661
<b>Program Convenor</b>	Ron Gibbs	4388 2675	0422 175035
<b>Publicity</b>	Position Vacant		
<b>Carvers</b>	Sue Wood	4332 0165	0478 113549
<b>Scroll saw</b>	Clarry Rogers	4390 8676	
<b>Pyrography</b>	Valda Barton		0439 901804
<b>Toys</b>	John Lea		0428 927241
<b>Exhibitions:</b>	<b>Centres</b>		
	<b>Other</b>		
	Barry Peick	4372 2069	
	Assisted by Jim Christie		
<b>New Member Liaison</b>	Position Vacant		0417 040161
<b>Trainers</b>	G. Buckman, R. Gibbs, J. Lea and B. Wilson.		
<b>Refreshments</b>	Valda Barton		0439 901804
<b>Board Members</b>	Mark Board, Garry Buckman, Phil Clements, Peter Hamilton, John Lea, Dom Pirlo, Alan Smith and Brian Wilson.		
<b>Life members:</b>	Barry Carson, Margaret Deacon, Brian Duncan, Bob Fischer, Ron Gibbs, Ray Grennan, Alan Hagan, Nev Heap, John Lea, Laurie Luthje, Barry Peick, Kerry Robertson, Alan Smith, Dorothy Thomas, Lois Watt, Reg Watt, Kevin West and Brian Wilson		

[www.ccwt.org.au](http://www.ccwt.org.au)

Please address all correspondence to: **The Secretary, Central Coast Woodturners**  
**The Old Milk Factory 141 Alison Rd, Wyong NSW 2259**

**Disclaimer:** The views expressed in this *Hobby Turner* are not necessarily those of the CCWT.

**MONTHLY REPORT.**

Hi Folks,

Unfortunately, our stalwart president is laid up at the moment with bulging discs in his back. He is unable to sit and type, so he has asked me to pass on a few words on his behalf.

We are certainly living in strange and challenging times at the moment.

As you are aware, our workshop is currently in total lockdown and no activities are happening at all.

We hope that the world will find some relief soon from this global pandemic, and when we do turn the corner, and restrictions ease, we will do our very best to re-open the workshop. This will obviously be in a limited capacity to start with but, hopefully, we will be back to full access as soon as possible.

I should also point out that Peter is looking for another Prado, as the new one that he just acquired, after writing off the old one, has also been written off whilst parked on the street outside his house.

I suggested that if he bought a Patrol instead then the accident damage would probably just buff out. He wasn't very impressed.

We all wish Peter a speedy recovery!



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I have paraphrased Peter's words here:

"I have been informed that at least two members at last month's meeting could not hear all that was being said. I will make sure that our microphone is available at the next meeting and I will insist that all speakers use it. If you are unable to hear in future, please indicate this immediately so that we can do something about it at the time. Sometimes, like the last meeting, very important information and decisions are disseminated and it is imperative that all of those present be able to hear what is being said.

Good news from the workshop. It was pleasing to welcome several new members each day that we were open. Let's hope that this is the start of a steady increase in members and a new hobby for those new folks.

Brian 'Skeeta' Wilson will resume the Tuesday training for new trainers when we eventually re-open. If we are to accept more new members in the future, we will need more trainers. The training load cannot just fall on two or three people so, hopefully, there will be a few more members to help out.

**I came, I saw and I forgot what I was doing!**

Before the lockdown, there was more woodcutting done at Alan's, getting some of the large pieces of camphor laurel cut down to size and placed under cover. These will be available to members when restrictions are lifted. Please give Alan a ring and arrange a time to turn up.

Remember that all funds raised from the sale of this timber goes to our Children's Toy Fund.

Talking of camphor laurel, I need to remind people, when we can use the workshop again, that they should inform the workshop manager if they are working with any wood known to cause allergic reactions. Recently, in the workshop, we had a member with such a reaction. This was only discovered when another member started turning some camphor. If you are in doubt inform the workshop manager what timber you are intending to turn. If you don't know which wood is which consult 'Skeeta' or the workshop manager.



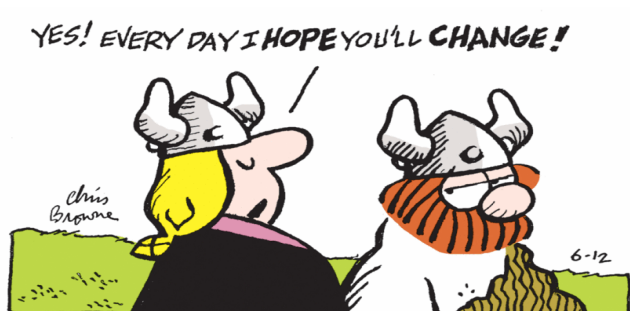
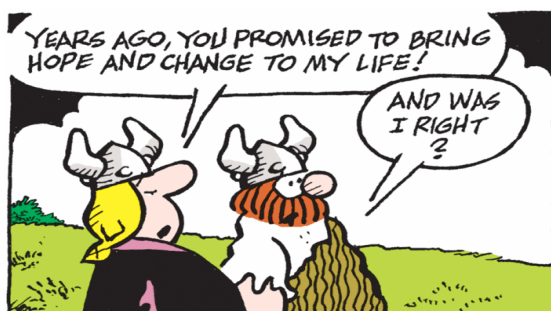
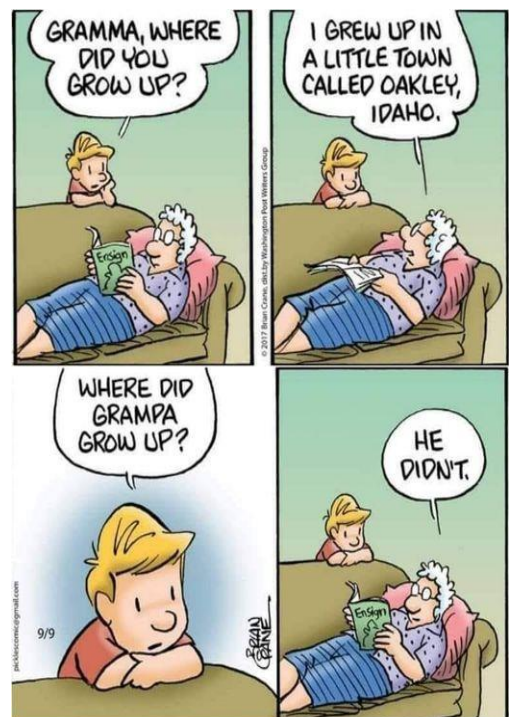
I look forward to seeing a large number of you when we can have our next club meeting."

... Peter



A stranger walked into a country corner store and spotted a sign: "Danger! Beware of the Dog" Just as he got inside, he saw a harmless old hound, fast asleep in the middle of the floor.

"Is that the dog we're supposed to beware of?" He asks the owner. "That's him" the owner replied. "He doesn't look dangerous to me. Why would you post that sign?" "Before I posted that sign, people kept tripping over him!"







A petrol station owner in Ireland was trying to increase his sales, so he put up a sign that read, 'Free Sex with Fill-Up.'

Paddy pulled in, filled his tank and asked for his free sex. The owner told him to pick a number from 1 to 10. If he guessed correctly, he would get his free sex. Paddy guessed 8, and the proprietor said, 'You were close.'

The number was 7. Sorry. No sex this time.'

A week later, Paddy, along with his friend Mick, pulled in for another fill-up.

Again, he asked for his free sex.

The proprietor again gave him the same story, and asked him to guess the correct number.

Paddy guessed 2. The proprietor said, 'Sorry, it was 3.'

You were close, but no free sex this time.'

As they were driving away, Mick said to Paddy, 'I think that game is rigged and he doesn't really give away free sex at all.'

Paddy replied, 'No, it's genuine enough Mick. My sister won twice last week.'

**I BET ALIENS FLY PAST  
EARTH AND LOCK THE DOORS**



**"First you buy me a new coat and now  
a trip to Lion Safari Park. What's got  
into you lately?"**

A woman asks her husband, 'Would you like some bacon and eggs, a slice of toast, and maybe some grapefruit and coffee?' He declines. 'Thanks for asking, but I'm not hungry right now. It's this Viagra,' he says. 'It's really taken the edge off my appetite.'

At lunchtime she asked him if he would like something. 'A bowl of soup, homemade muffins, or a cheese sandwich?'

He declines. 'The Viagra,' he says, 'really trashes my desire for food.'

Come dinnertime, she asks if he wants anything to eat. 'Would you like a juicy rib eye steak and scrumptious apple pie? Or maybe a rotisserie chicken or tasty stir fry?' He declines again. 'No,' he says, 'it's got to be the Viagra... I'm still not hungry.'

'Well,' she says, 'Would you mind letting me up? I'm starving.'

**I've learned so much from  
my mistakes that I'm  
thinking about making a  
few more.**



### CARVER'S REPORT:

All the carvers are keeping safe. We are finding it hard to get enthused but have started on a few items.

Kevin celebrated his 90th Birthday last month, he is doing a bit of whittling.

Bob is carving a Crocodile, Gus started on some Comfort Birds & a Bear Head (no photos yet)

Sue has just finished this Kookaburra & has started another. We all can't wait to get back to the work-shop.

Keep chipping away... Sue Wood.

Two bored casino dealers were waiting at a craps table.

A very attractive blonde woman arrived and bet twenty-thousand dollars on a single roll of the dice. She said, "I hope you don't mind, but I feel much luckier when I'm completely nude."

With that she stripped from her neck down, rolled the dice and yelled, "Mama needs new clothes!"

Then she hollered... "YES! YES! I WON! I WON!"

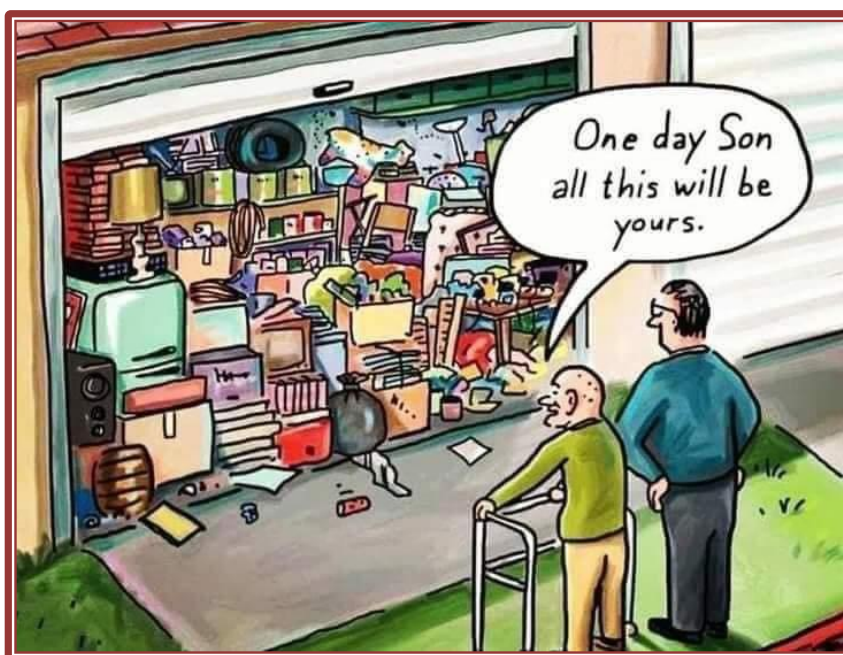
She jumped up and down and hugged each of the dealers. She then picked up all the money and her clothes and quickly departed.

The dealers just stared at each other dumbfounded.

Finally, one of them asked, "What did she roll?"

The other answered, "I don't know, I thought YOU were watching!"

**Moral of the story:** Not all blondes are dumb, but all men... are men.



I accepted a lift one dark night while hitch hiking, an older man picked me up and started preaching about the dangers of hitch hiking, he said now "What if I was a serial killer".

I said to him, "No, not a chance, what would the chances be of two serial killers on this same road tonight."

The rest of the trip was relatively quiet.



## **A farewell to our mate, Reg Watt:**

by Alan Smith.

Reg was a foundation member and Life Member of the Central Coast Woodturners. He was instrumental in getting our club up and running and making it into the well-respected group that it is today.

Reg was a very talented woodturner, an organiser, a teacher, a mentor and a friend to the multitudes.

He was a very successful builder, so being around tools and machinery was second nature to him.

When Allan Godden placed an advertisement in the paper, early in 1985, he proposed that like-minded people should get together to form a woodturning club. Reg replied and soon after, a small group of 6 or 7 people had their first meeting on a wet, rainy day under a tree in the grounds of The Entrance High School.

A planning committee was formed, which included Reg, and on the 7<sup>th</sup> June, 1985 they advertised that the club was up and running and looking for new members.

A short time later Barry Carson joined the club and, as he was a teacher at The Entrance High School, he organised for the club meetings to be held in the school staff room and demonstrations were done in one of the school's woodworking rooms.

As the group grew, the meetings and demos were held in the Dolphin Theatre and this continued until mid-2013 when they were moved to The Old Milk Factory near Wyong.

I first met Reg and Lois at The Dolphin Theatre in 2006 when a good friend, John 'Rooster' Lea, and I attended our first meeting and joined the club on the same night. I have to admit that our wives made us go. Lynda, my wife, had heard of the club and knew when and where the group met.

We were having dinner with John and his wife, Cheryl, one night and we were both told, by our wives, to get out of the house and find something useful to do with our spare time.

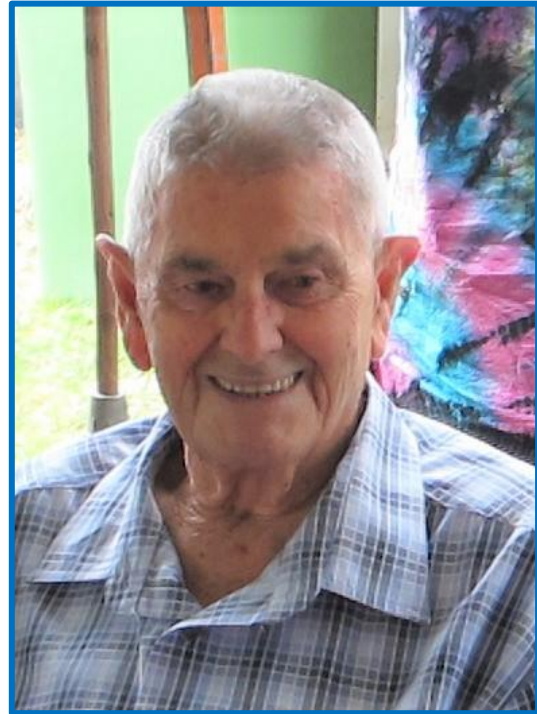
When we arrived at the meeting, we knew no-one and felt a bit like fish out of water, but after a few minutes we met Reg who introduced us to Lois and several other members. We were made to feel right at home.

As they say in the movies: "This was the start of a beautiful friendship."

In the early days of the club, Reg collaborated with a few other members in developing our club constitution and then worked again on evolving the club into a registered Co-operative. He could often be found doing demonstrations in shopping centres when we were having sales and he was instrumental in getting the club involved in the Sydney Working with Wood Show for the first time in 1992. He attended this show regularly and was happy to share his expertise with the public by demonstrating there. The lathe that the club used for these demos was a big heavy beast that the club had bought on time payment.

Reg often travelled, with others, to the Brookvale Woodturning Centre in Sydney for meetings and demos to learn new skills and to encourage and train new members of our club. He also liaised with other clubs, like Dubbo, to organise social visits and demonstrations.

Reg was a regular speaker at our meetings and he was always happy to share tips and techniques. His talks were always very well received because of his wonderful knowledge and easy-going manner.





He instigated the making of our tables for sales and Lois made the table cloths that we still use today.

Reg was very involved in locating and procuring timber for himself and other members to use.

After all, you can't be a woodturner without a good supply of wood.

He was a Board member for many years and the club benefitted greatly from his expertise and organizational skills.

Later on, as board members, Skeeta and I always knew who to turn to if we needed help and we always relied on advice from Reg when we got stuck.

Reg was always thinking of ways to improve the club and ways to encourage members to produce higher quality work. Through his example and critique many members have benefitted and become much better woodturners as a result.

Our club often held training days for high school kids and Reg was always one of the first to put up his hand to help out. He felt that it was important to be able to pass on our skills to new generations so that we can keep the art of woodturning alive. Many of these students then went on to become active club members.

Reg has fought health problems for a long while and a few years ago he sold his lathe and decided to give up woodturning. He wasn't at all happy in doing this.

Then one Monday morning Reg came back out to the workshop and decided to use one of the club's lathes. I have never seen such a look of pure joy on anyone's face before. He looked like a kid in a candy store. It was pure bliss.

On this day, this was exactly where he was meant to be and it was exactly what he was meant to be doing... surrounded by mates doing something that he loved.

He went back home and immediately ordered a new lathe.

.....  
On a personal level, Reg was a great role model, a talented, compassionate mentor and a wonderful friend.

I have loved every moment that I have been lucky enough to spend with Reg and Lois and they have taught me a lot about woodturning and life in general.

Reg did not tolerate fools well but if you were lucky enough to have him as a friend, then you had a friend for life.

I am very proud to have had the opportunity to get to know Reg and he will be very sadly missed.

I am a much better person for having known him.

---ooOoo---

***"Those we love don't go away. They walk beside us every day. Unseen, unheard, but always near. Still loved, still missed and forever dear."***

Farewell mate... rest in peace.

---

(Thanks to Skeeta for helping with the club's history... Alan)

A message on Facebook from: [Peter Watt](#).

Hi CCWT,

On behalf of Lois and the family, I would like to express our utmost gratitude to Alan Smith for his kind and heartfelt words today.

I'm sure there are a great deal of people in this group who would've loved to have attended the service, had the current rules around gatherings been different. We would have loved nothing more than to have had the chapel filled with anyone and everyone who knew Reg. That being said, it was a beautiful, intimate and emotional service celebrating the life and achievements of an amazing man.

My thanks also extend to the co-operative as a whole for not only being such a vital part of my Pop's life, but for also being the foundation of the amazing relationship between Pop and the most amazing, strong, loving and caring lady I know, Lois.

To those who learnt from my pop, I hope you continue to turn, to teach others and forever let his passion for wood turning live on through you.



A man gets pulled over for speeding

As the cop approaches the car, the man asks if he can get out of the car and the cop says "OK!".

He then asks the man why he was speeding.

The man says, "Do you see the woman sitting in the passenger seat?

That's my wife! Do you see the woman sitting in the back seat?

That's my mother-in-law! She has been living with us for 3 months now. This morning they had a big fight and my mother-in-law insisted that we take her home. I'm trying to get her there as soon as possible before they make up and she wants to come back home with us!"

The cop looks at the man and says, "Get back in your car, mate, and I'll give you a police escort with siren and lights. We'll get her home!"

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For all of those people stockpiling toilet paper...

... the butcher will have brains on special next week.



**How others see you,  
is not important**



**How you see yourself  
means everything.**



A Lawyer, representing a wealthy art collector called him and said, "Paul, I have some good news and I have some bad news."

The art collector replied, "I've had an awful day; Let's hear the good

news first."

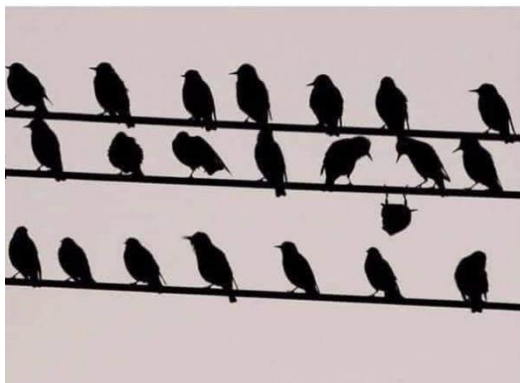
The lawyer said, "Well, I met with your wife today and she informed me that she invested \$1,500 in two pictures that she thinks will bring a minimum of \$10 to15million. And I think she could be right."

Paul replied enthusiastically, "Well done! My wife is a brilliant businesswoman! You've just made my day. Now I know I can handle the bad news. What is it?"

The lawyer replied, "The pictures are of you & your secretary."



We all have that one friend who isn't quite right in the head.



I hired a plumber to help me restore an old farmhouse, and he had just finished a rough first day on the job: a flat tire made him lose an hour of work, his electric drill quit and his ancient one-ton truck refused to start.

While I drove him home, he sat in stony silence. On arriving, he invited me in to meet his family. As we walked toward the front door, he paused briefly at a small tree, touching the tips of the branches with both hands.

When opening the door, he underwent an amazing transformation. His face was wreathed in smiles and he hugged his two small children and gave his wife a kiss.

Afterward he walked me to the car. We passed the tree and my curiosity got the better of me. I asked him about what I had seen him do earlier.

"Oh, that's my trouble tree," he replied. "I know I can't help having troubles on the job, but one thing's for sure, those troubles don't belong in the house with my wife and the children. So, I just hang them up on the tree every night when I come home and ask the universe to take care of them. Then in the morning I pick them up again. Funny thing is," he smiled, "when I come out in the morning to pick 'em up, there aren't nearly as many as I remember hanging up the night before."

My friend's sex life is such a disaster that last night the Red Cross showed up at his house with coffee and doughnuts.

### AGM:

I know that we couldn't have an AGM last year and this year is also in doubt, but here are the minutes from 2019 that will need to be ratified if, or when, we can hold an AGM... Alan.

#### Minutes of the Annual General Meeting held on Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> October 2019 at the Old Dairy Co-op.

Meeting opened at 1pm by President Peter Hamilton, who welcomed members to the meeting.

Minutes taken by Dom Pirlo

**Attendance:** 37 members, 1 associate, 8 apologies and 1 visitor.

**Minutes:** The minutes of the previous AGM minutes were published in the August edition of the Hobby Turner.

It was moved by Ray Grennan and seconded by Frank Barton that the minutes as published in the August hobby Turner be accepted. Passed.

**President's Report:** Peter Hamilton presented his report for the year 2018/ 2019.

The Club has had a very successful year following Ron's previous outstanding tenure when much of the Club's major items of equipment were upgraded. There has been a steady stream of new members, although, sadly, some long-time members have been lost to the Club. The large number of people who make significant contributions to the Club were acknowledged. The vital contribution made to the Club by the trainers was especially acknowledged. There is an urgent need for more trainers and a program will be organized early in the New Year for interested members to undertake the necessary training. A brief report was included in the September edition of the Hobby Turner.

It was moved by Bob Norris, seconded by Alan Smith that the report be accepted. Passed.

#### Treasurer's Report:

Treasurer Garry Buckman tabled the Financial Report for 2018/2019. Garry gave some pertinent figures for the financial year. The club had a good year with considerable income and expenditure and has an overall balance of \$6 654.61 in the operating account. The Financial Report for the year is available to members on request.

**Election of Office Bearers:** The Chairman declared all positions on the Board vacant and asked for nominations for the new Board. As there were fewer nominations than Board positions to be filled, it was not necessary to conduct a ballot.

The roles of President, Secretary and Treasurer were filled by Peter Hamilton, Dom Pirlo and Garry Buckman respectively as there were no other candidates.

The new Board for 2019-2020 is as follows:

President:	Peter Hamilton
Secretary:	Dom Pirlo
Treasurer:	Garry Buckman
Directors:	Dave Farrell, Mark Board, John Lea, Tony Hartman, Phil Clements and Brian Wilson.

Nominations for an additional Board member were called from the floor. As there were no nominations the position will be filled as soon as possible by the president approaching potential members.

#### Life membership:

It was reported that Kevin West and Brian Duncan had been nominated for Life Membership.

As they met all the criteria for Life Membership of the Central Coast Woodturners Co-Operative Ltd, the Board voted to bestow this honour on these two members.

This was announced at the AGM and the decision was acclaimed.

As there was no further business the meeting was declared closed at 1.30 pm.

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If you have fresh ideas and are keen to be on the Board of Directors of CCWT then please complete the form below and return to Peter Hamilton or Dom Pirlo.

#### CCWT Nomination Form for 20201 AGM:

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Are you a financial member: Yes / No

Position that you are seeking (circle): President / Secretary / Treasurer / Board Member

Nominee's signature: \_\_\_\_\_

Seconder's full name and signature: \_\_\_\_\_

## The Leading Cause Of Injury In Old Men Is



**Them Thinking They Are Still Young Men**

It's OK to talk to yourself, it's even OK to answer yourself... But when you ask yourself to repeat what you just said – you have a problem!



**People who ask me what I'm doing tomorrow probably assume that I even know what day of the week it is.**

Oldtimers9.com



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The Central Coast's most trusted funeral service for over 160 years.

Two babies were sitting in their cribs, when one baby shouted to the other,  
"Are you a little girl or a little boy?"  
"I don't know," replied the other baby giggling.  
"What do you mean, you don't know?" said the first baby.  
"I mean, I don't know how to tell the difference." was the reply.  
"Well, I do," said the first baby chuckling, "I'll climb into your crib and find out."  
He carefully got himself into the other baby's crib, then quickly disappeared into the blankets.  
After a couple of minutes, he resurfaced with a big smile on his face.  
"You're a little girl, and I'm a little boy," he said proudly.  
"You're ever so clever," said the baby girl, "but how can you tell?"  
"It's quite easy really," replied the baby boy  
"You've got pink socks on and I've got blue ones."



What's on	When	Contact
<b>Monthly Meeting</b>	First Saturday each month, Old Milk Factory Wyong.	<b>Skeeta</b>
<b>Woodturning</b>	Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays 8 – 12	<b>Skeeta, Ron Gibbs</b>
<b>Scrolling</b>	Every Saturday of the month 8 – 12	<b>Clarry Rogers, Ron Dunn</b>
<b>Carving</b>	Mondays 8.30 – 2.	<b>Kevin West, Sue Wood</b>
<b>Pyrography</b>	Every 2 <sup>nd</sup> Saturday of the month 8 - 12	<b>Valda Barton</b>

**\*\*Note:** The Club's Workshop is located in the Old Dairy Co-op premises at 141 Alison Rd, Alison (about two kilometres west of Wyong).

All of the above times are subject to change on long weekends and holidays.

Check with organizers for details.



### EDITOR'S NOTE:

Hi Folks,

Well, the days have been wonderful, spring is here and the warm weather is well and truly on the way.

It's time to blow all of the cobwebs and dust away and have a good spring clean... inside and out.

When we do have our next meeting our Show and Tell table should be amazing, filled with all of the beautiful pieces made at home during lockdown.

If you haven't produced anything yet, then what have you been doing? Surely, not just sitting around and wasting time, watching TV or sleeping.

I know that the whole virus scene can be debilitating and daunting, but if you've taken all of the precautions that you can, then why not make the most of your time at home.

Keep a note pad beside your lounge chair to write down or sketch out ideas of exotic things to make. That way you won't be sitting in your workshop, scratching your head, trying to get inspiration.

Now, get into your workshop and just let your creative juices flow.

Take care and stay safe guys... Alan.

Alan Smith (Smithy) 229 Hakone Rd, Woongarra. 2259.

Ph: 0243 921 864, Mobile: 0414 186 963,

E-mail: [smifff@bigpond.net.au](mailto:smifff@bigpond.net.au)



My wife yelled from upstairs and asked, "Do you ever get a shooting pain across your body, like someone's got a voodoo doll of you and they're stabbing it?"

I replied "No..."

She responded: "How about now?"

My wife will be coming back home today.  
I haven't cleaned or done the dishes for a week.  
Now she'll see that I can't live without her.  
I'm so romantic!