



Newsletter

<http://www.midwestwoodworkers.org>

October 2009

President's Letter

Saturday October 3rd: The club had a great trip to Roy Koirtyohann's sawmill. It was amazing to see what an inexpensive machine could do. The band mill was pushed through the log by hand with no effort. He had a couple of log tongs attached to the bucket of his front loader to lift and move the logs to the saw efficiently. I would definitely get the mill if I was 20 years younger to cut lumber from trees here in town and maybe big bowl blanks too.

Monday October 5th: We had a great question and answer session with Ian Kirby. He had very interesting viewpoints on woodworking.

Saturday & Sunday Oct 10 & 11th: I was only able to help Ross haul toy car bodies and parts to the pumpkin festival. But many other members helped out resulting in over \$900 in donations. When times were slow they also assembled cars for Christmas distribution. We owe these folks a great thank-you as well as the folks who helped make the cars.

Monday October 26th, 7:00 pm -- Regular meeting at Boone County Mill Works. Curt Bruse will present the program on wood carving. Raffle prize will be a belt/disk sander.

Thursday October 29th, 6:30 pm -- Toy workshop at the PET Facility on Hereford Drive. We need your unfinished cars to finish. We also need a lot of help in assembling cars for Christmas distribution in November. Please attend if at all possible.

Thursday November 5th, 6:30 pm -- Wood Turning Session will be at Tom Stauder's house.

We will be visiting our granddaughter's first Halloween in Boston (maybe even go to Salem) and helping our son get ready to move into his new 1830s house. So I will be out the last week of October and first week of November. Enjoy the carving program and please help Ross out with the toy cars.

Thanks for all of your help,
Ernest

**Tentative Schedule of Future Events--2009
Midwest Woodworkers' Association**

Date	Day	Time	Event
October 26, 2009	Monday	7:00 PM	MWA monthly meeting at Boone County Millwork
November 27, 2009	Monday	7:00 PM	MWA monthly meeting at Boone County Millwork
December 7, 2009	Monday	6:00 PM	Annual Club Holiday Dinner Community United Methodist Church; 3301 West Broadway, Columbia

WHAT PETS WRITE IN THEIR DIARIES

Excerpts from a Dog's Diary.....

- 8:00 am - Dog food! My favorite thing!
- 9:30 am - A car ride! My favorite thing!
- 9:40 am - A walk in the park! My favorite thing!
- 10:30 am - Got rubbed and petted! My favorite thing!
- 12:00 pm - Lunch! My favorite thing!
- 1:00 pm - Played in the yard! My favorite thing!
- 3:00 pm - Wagged my tail! My favorite thing!
- 5:00 pm - Milk Bones! My favorite thing!
- 7:00 pm - Got to play ball! My favorite thing!
- 8:00 pm - Wow! Watched TV with the people! My favorite thing!
- 11:00 pm - Sleeping on the bed! My favorite thing!

Excerpts from a Cat's Daily Diary...

Day 983 of my captivity...

My captors continue to taunt me with bizarre little dangling objects. They dine lavishly on fresh meat, while the other inmates and I are fed hash or some sort of dry nuggets. Although I make my contempt for the rations perfectly clear, I nevertheless must eat something in order to keep up my strength. The only thing that keeps me going is my dream of escape. In an attempt to disgust them, I once again vomit on the carpet.

Today I decapitated a mouse and dropped its headless body at their feet. I had hoped this would strike fear into their hearts, since it clearly demonstrates what I am capable of. However, they merely made condescending comments about what a 'good little hunter' I am. Bastards.

There was some sort of assembly of their accomplices tonight. I was placed in solitary confinement for the duration of the event. However, I could hear the noises and smell the food. I overheard that my confinement was due to the power of 'allergies.' I must learn what this means and how to use it to my advantage.

Today I was almost successful in an attempt to assassinate one of my tormentors by weaving around his feet as he was walking. I must try this again tomorrow -- but at the top of the stairs.

I am convinced that the other prisoners here are flunkies and snitches. The dog receives special privileges. He is regularly released - and seems to be more than willing to return. He is obviously retarded.

The bird has got to be an informant. I observe him communicating with the guards regularly. I am certain that he reports my every move. My captors have arranged protective custody for him in an elevated cell, so he is safe. For now.....

Midwest Woodworkers' Association

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