



From The Shop



The newsletter of the Lehigh Valley Woodworker's Guild

Issue 05.2009

Next Meeting: Tuesday, May 19th, 7:30 PM
Location: Woodcraft on Lehigh Street in Allentown

Topic:
Freud's new Waincot Bit Demo
With Jason Muchler of Freud

We have seen excellent demo's by Jason before. This time, he will demo a new Waincot bit which may be an answer to some woodworking problems and a missing link in your router bit arsenal.

Taming the Tablesaw
with Paul Anthony

The tablesaw is the most versatile and valuable piece of machinery in most woodshops. But it's also one of the most dangerous if you don't know what you're doing. Not to worry, though. There are plenty of ways to protect fingers, eyes, ears, and lungs. Join Paul Anthony, author of *The Complete Illustrated Guide to Tablesaws*, for an enlightening saw-safety session that reveals risk-free techniques and essential saw accessories and jigs to ensure unworried time on your workshop workhorse.

Important Note.
Please see Page 7. Richie Assetto's passing.

Last meeting highlights:
Worst wood moments and what he'd do with wood if he could

Motivation. Laughs. Perspective.

Presented by: **Ken Matthews.**

Lou arranged this presentation. I could tell from the binder Ken had when he stepped up to the "podium" that he had done a lot of preparation for this. Let me be totally straight – Ken's normal fee for speaking is more than we can afford, but he took the speaking engagement because he felt we needed the motivation boost and because speaking before a woodworking group was a first for him. Well, he clearly has the credentials to do it. Not because he is a woodworker but because of his values and his life experience. The nature of Ken's discussion should have made us all look inward. I usually take copious notes during a meeting on the How-To of a presentation. I took my share of notes on this one as well, but this one had me

listening more than usual and thinking and remembering.



Lou Supina and Ken Matthews wait for the meeting to begin.

Ken started the discussion by going up to the white board and writing:

'Blocks for Kids'
'Fun should be simple'

He would come back to that later.

He talked about generations. Baby boomers like us on down. He talked about Gen-x and Gen-Y and Gen-Next. The instant gratification, "I want it NOW" folks. The fact that they drive cars that may have been given to them and talk on cell phones they likely do not pay for and that we could not imagine having and have little appreciation for anything not made of plastic or not containing computer chips of some kind. Never played with anything real, like real wood. Never having to get their hands really dirty. Sweat to make a buck. He mentions, as a substitute teacher, he had a college student come up to him and ask why he was given a C because he was in class every day. He had gotten D's on tests and never more than a B. So the kid again said he was in class every day. I showed up. Did the kid participate? Did he try? He tried enough to pass but he wanted a gift. We call it work ethic.

Ken's father was in the trades and Ken grew up on construction sites hanging out with his father. He did painting to make money. He says he can tell what kind of paint is being used on the job by the smell. And he rattled off several brands in detail, so this it not just speaker hype. The man knows his paint. He speaks of his father with good memories. The original McGuyver. Always inventing something, fixing

something. Rigging up something that worked. His father taught him how to use tools. How to be resourceful. That a firm handshake was the mark of a man (Do not sue anyone – as Ken puts it – a woman can have a firm handshake too.). His father taught him to run with scissors. Encouraged it. “Here, here is an anvil – go swimming!” Said they had a fire on their boat and his father put out the fire by smothering it with his little brother. Today’s parents do not teach kids to use tools. To work with their hands. They call someone to do it.



**“Hey, this isn’t a GAMEBOY!
It looks like – er – ah – er WOOD?”**

He described wood as it is to him. Each piece is unique. Not one is the same as the other. He suggested that Americans do not know what it is like to go out and buy something made out of solid wood. Ken is heartened out of the fact that places like Pottery Barn and Restoration Hardware are thriving. That groups like ours offer homage and respect to real wood and its uses. That we are a breed who CAN for for ourselves. He mentions his love of places like Boyer’s hardware up in Slatington. It feels like a hardware store. It smells like a hardware store. And , oh yeah, they still sell guns too, right?



This is a Catamaran build by Ken and his son. I think to him it is beautiful and I know to his son, ne day, it will be as well.

Plus, Ken pointed out, woodworking is a PROCESS. As a process analyst, I can tell you that one thing lost on business being run and managed by certain mindsets is that you do not JUST DO IT. If you do that, you have a one time, short lived fix or a product that will morph into things it is not good at doing. You start with an idea, write it down. Decompose it. Research it. Make plans. Get supplies and resources. Build a prototype perhaps, refine, build, test, do. Big business seems to have relearned process that hard way. Plan, Do, Check, Act. Ken advised it is not the kind of thin you just lick up and do. It requires planning, a step by step. Patience. No instant gratification.

In the context of process, Ken talked about research. Term papers. Reports. Going to the library, digging through the card catalog to find books you thought would contain the data you needed. Finding the book. Rooting through it only to find it did not quite have what you needed. Encyclopedias. Reference section of the library. Writing stuff down. No computers, no laptops, no Google or Yahoo. It took a long time. It was hard work. Today’s information resource on the net is both a blessing and a curse. Technology has made us lazy, Ken stated, and the more we are spoon fed the less we understand that nothing lasting comes without work. Take lottery winners. In most cases, folks with some self discipline who worked hard benefited themselves and their families for a couple of generations by knowing the value of what they have. Folks who lived for the day and never felt bad about taking a buck from the public usually found themselves broke again in a few years. Work builds character.



Maybe you can't see it here, but a little smile on Ken's face as he removed the sweat shirt that he wrapped his son's catamaran in. Obviously an important piece of his life.

Back to wood. Ken held up our blocks. Each one unique – in some cases because perhaps they were not cut to specs, but out new cut sheets will solve that! – with wood grain running this way or that. Rock maple. Not from Walmart or Sony or Target, each item stamped out looking exactly like the one before is and the same as the next one, as he observed. And there are no instructions that go with them. Plus, someone took blanks of wood and cut them to specification and sanded them and rounded the edges and sanded them again for some kid they will never meet. Someone TOOK TIME to make it. A kid needs to know SOMEONE who did not have to used this magic material called wood and did work with their hands, using tools to create something for them. Kids are not used to that. They are used to being handed some “thing” in a plastic bubble package the same as the other kids have handed to them with a “here, maybe this will keep you quiet for a while..” or “here, now you have one just like the other kids. You happy now?”. He's right. KIDS EXPECT things they have not earned!

Ken mentioned something that I never thought of and I could just kick myself. Walks in off the street and comes up with a total gem of an idea. Get some photos of people making blocks. The pile of wood. The cut sheets. The rough cut blocks being cut by real people on a table saw in a real shop and not stamped out of some synthetic on a CNC machine. Rounding the edges. Sanding them smooth. Making the bags! Packing the bags. Maybe getting our logo on the blocks. Put it in a mini newsletter and drop one in each bag. Show the process. Explain it. Show the faces

behind this bag of blocks. Let the kid know that some grown up took time and material and tools and care just for them. Someone they did not even know.

And what are the blocks? They are what the kids want them to be, as Ken pointed out. Again, no instructions. It may be a remote control or a ray gun or a column on a building or a fort for little toy soldiers or a car. Ken marveled at the blocks. Rock maple. Hard. Heavy. He said another use for them is to place a few blocks in the bottom of a well constructed canvas bag such as the type made by Mrs Enot and, holding the handle, you can whip this bag at anyone who would want to mess with you in downtown Allentown and do some serious damage. Of course, you would be the one prosecuted...Bring it to the airport. It will pass a metal detector. Take out a terrorist !! Airport Security stops you it is easy ...”I am bringing some home made blocks to my grandkid!”



“Dang potholes!” Ken's son's Pinewood Derby car.

Ken had his son's Pinewood derby car. A wheel broke off so he needs to fix that. He still had his from when he was a scout. He remembers seeing some of these rough looking cars made by kids. Then there were some where dad or mom helped. Then there were the ones where the kid likely never even saw the car and they looked like rocket ships air brushed and painted with clearcoat. Ken obviously did minimal assistance with his kid's car. But his son will remember. He proudly showed a piece of construction that he had to identify to us as a catamaran. It was built by him and his son. Decorated with Crayon art - no doubt CRAYOLA crayons. Had a nice diagonal sail on it. His kid will value that every time he looks at it. Maybe not in 3 years or in 10 years, but in 30 years. And Ken will too. His son, it turns out, loves these activities, loves using tools. Loves doing things like this and making things. Yes, there is time for the Nintendo Wii or the Xbox 360 and surfing the net, but his son, with his leadership, will be something more than the one dimensional kids who do not know how to use a tool or

read a book. It may set him apart in a way that will be very important to him in a changing world.

Reading. Ken still reads 3 books a month. Reading is a skill. It is work. But you retain things. It was Judy Muth who spoke up, saying that the author of the Harry Potter books, J.K. Rowling, did such a great thing for kids as it made a new generation find BOOKS! That simple observation sort of hit home with everyone, Ken included. And J.K. Rowling also made Dad's want to take their kids to book signings, but I digress.....

Ken remembers when he got his first Cub Scout official pocket knife and bringing it to school. That is a big day in the life of a boy. Today, they would be calling Homeland Security, according to Ken. There was uniform nodding when he said that. Confine the kid, drag in the parents. Investigate the family. What kind of parents are you? There were rifle teams in school. Country boys would bring their rifles and shotguns to school so they could go hunting right afterward. IN PENNSYLVANIA, we are not talking Montana or Idaho or Alaska. No one shot up schools.

Hand crafted. Ken's example - You need a simple bench. Would you build one? One made of wood? One that you could look at year over year as the finish changed and developed that great patina? Would you go out and buy one from a yard sale or an antique flea market and take it home and strip the finish, not sanding so the underlying patina would remain, fixing up the glue joints a bit, selecting a finish, applying it carefully as though your hands were guided by the original maker of the piece, long since passed on, and have something made 60 years ago that would serve for another 60? Nope. You go to Walmart or Target or Unclaimed Freight and buy something made with toxic resins from China that would be forgotten in a landfill in 10 years and has so much artificial stuff in it that it is not even suitable to burn for fuel or enjoyment.

Ken is proud of the fact that, in spite of being successful and perhaps being viewed as a "yuppie" by some (a dirty word to many – a cuss word to Ken), he can DO THINGS. He is not an accomplished woodworker, but he can handle himself around tools. He does not throw up his hands and wonder what to do if something needs fixing. McGuyver was his dad! They moved around a bit. He remembers living in North Carolina and working for a gentleman named King Young. He thought it was a cool name. It is a pretty cool name, actually! Applying a French polish finish to a piece of furniture in a shop that overlooked the Smoky Mountains. King always kept some of the doors open so the fumes from the French Polish would not make them sick or get them high. Ken's dad would "break both his arms" if he ever used drugs, but Ken seemed to keep closing those doors. That stuff is not a drug, it just smells good, right? French polish is hard work and sort of an art unto itself. Ken recently bought a 1959 wooden school desk for his kid and a very

heavy 1955 wood desk for himself. Took several friends to move his desk into his home. Old stuff. Built to last. Made in America? You betcha! (Who said that? Oh yeah, David Bowie!)

He can look into a tool box and know what is in there and how to use it. He can use a saw. He advised he can go to a gun range and know which end gets pointed at the target and how to actually hit one. To some folks, this may cause them to frown upon him or those like him. How is it that we have become a society of useless people? How is it that, if someone enjoys pursuits with guns they are dangerous people, perhaps less than intelligent? How is it that the director of Homeland Security had veterans defined as potential terror risks?



“Fun should be simple.” The birdhouse is an example of a simple project that can be built with a kid that they will NEVER forget.

“Fun should be simple”. One of Ken's opening remarks and what he wrote on the board. He walked up to a simple birdhouse hanging on the wall behind him at Woodcraft. Made of pine. He said how life now is void of simple things like making a birdhouse and hanging it out and watching it in use. These were great father and son projects. Now you go out and buy a “made in China” feeder and hang it in the yard. The resins in it will probably change that robin back into T-Rex.

Ken went back to his father's advice - teaching him the importance of a handshake and what it conveys. Kids do not know the meaning of that any more. Plus there are all sorts of variations on the simple handshake depending on geographic, social, and ethnic influence. He said to go to the mall and look at the butt cracks to get an idea of messages sent by kids. (Actually, would not want to actually shake their hands, Ken...) He advised that he will allow tradesmen like plumbers to expose butt cracks. They have earned that right. He cuts them some slack in this area. Butt crack intentionally showing - what's up with that?

A guest in the meeting, Ethan Fiensod from across the river in NJ, remarked that in his school (he may be a

teacher or an involved parent – I did not get clarification) they took a great woodshop with polished maple floors, air filtration system, all the bells and whistles, and great facilities and cut it in half, on one side building the school's 5th computer lab. The shop is scaled down to half its size with kids clamoring for woodshop time. Schools are moving away from CRAFT hands on, much to the detriment of our children. They care not about what is good to develop a well rounded human being but what is easy and low risk and socially acceptable. I loved wood shop and "electricity" class and my kid loved woodshop and metal shop. It seems Europeans are ahead of us in this area. This is a prime example of one of Ken's theme's – the watering down of basic values.

Ken closed by expressing an appreciation for us and for the American, personal, and social tradition that we represent. Woodworkers. Craftsmen (male and female). People who see value in things that used to be important but things that are being swept aside in the name of progress and the easy way out. He views our block making as critically important to the few who it touches. Perhaps telling them people are taking TIME for them. Making a set of blocks that, cared for, will be usable in 100 years. A natural and unique product. One that makes them use their imaginations. Ken's kid's catamaran may not pass nautical tests today, but that catamaran is a thing made with Dad, and perhaps a dream waiting to happen. And it helped a child know there is more to life than a Gameboy or an iPod.

I was entertained by Ken and if he did not make all of you think, you were not listening. Ken is lucky, and his kids are lucky. Kids all have good years and bad ones before leveling off or not leveling off. I had my crazy years. I feel that, as parents, the foundations we lay is what they build on and come back to. No foundation is bad for kids. Maybe some kids who get these blocks can get a piece of that foundation. It could make a difference in a life. Ken, you put yourself into the subject and presentation. The delivery, while interspersed with humor, got a firm message across. It was fun. It was serious. It was a valuable evening.

Thanks, Ken, for giving us pause from woodworking presentations to a presentation on the underlying meaning of what it is we do.

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Ken's web site: <http://www.kenmatthewsworks.com/>

Some biographical information from Ken's web site. He is available as a speaker and motivator and certainly brought a lot of himself to our group.

Who is Ken Matthews ?

Ken believes this about all ages: **"We could all Laugh, Learn & Listen more -and if it all happens**

in the same room- that's even better!" He started working officially when he was 12 years old (NOT IN A SWEATSHOP). Ken's had 19 different bosses just on the radio side of things and that doesn't include General managers or consultants not to mention his forklift supervisor at K-Mart. Or the guy he worked for (for one day) at a restaurant in Florida or his Hotel front desk manager.... And of course there's his dad-who taught him a construction trade by putting a paint brush in Ken's hand at age 12 (Ken claims it's 7). He spent most of his K-12 years in Florida. **Ken knows his way around a football field-he played the sousaphone in the High School Marching band.** He graduated from North Carolina State University with a Political Science degree(helpful with elections since 1980). Ken met his wife 20 years ago and they've been **married for 18 years.** They have **two sons,** 4 & 7 years old. Ken's had 14 different addresses *spanning 8 states* and he's worked in 10 - BUT HE'S NOT A FUGITIVE-he's just busy- he's a public school substitute teacher & an adjunct professor(Public Speaking). As a Speaker he inspires with **fresh perspectives on familiar and amusing topics.** Ken & his family live in Center Valley, PA .

Celebrity Auctioneer/Host

Ken Matthews continues to help raise hundreds of thousands of dollars for a variety of organizations as a warm, personable auctioneer/host. Ken has hosted events for The American Cancer Society™, March of Dimes™, United Way™, Cystic Fibrosis Foundation™ and others. This year Ken was the Chairperson of Big Brothers™ Big Sisters Bowl for Kids Sake, Lehigh Valley, PA. Choosing NOT to use the rapid-fire *Livestock -Auctioneer* style, Ken is still able to bring *energy* and *emotion* to an event without losing the pace or the focus of raising money.

Awards

Ken has received the **Pennsylvania Governor Highway Safety award** for his work with children and infant auto safety and has been recognized by numerous law enforcement agencies, including the **D.E.A.** along with The **U.S. Congress**, for his work with programs such as **Mothers Against Drunk Driving, D.A.R.E.**(since 1987), **Students Against Drunk Driving**, and a variety of other anti-crime and pro-community organizations throughout his career. Recently Ken was recognized by The **Allentown, PA Police Department**, it's Mayor and State Farm Insurance for his work with the DUI task force. Ken is a Volunteer Firefighter, a Civilian member of the United States Marine Corp League and a Lifetime member of the Law Enforcement Alliance. Many Lehigh Valley PA residents recognize **Ken Matthews from B104 Radio** when he was that market's most listened to morning personality for 15 years. He was voted **Best Morning Radio Show 2004**

& 2005 by the Allentown Morning Call Newspaper's Reader's Choice.

Dan's takeaways from Ken's presentation.

Ken Matthew make you think about life and priorities? Bring back memories? It did for me, and applying some of Ken's memories and anecdotes to my own life, I added some of my own take-aways and reinforcements.

Like growing up with Dad on construction sites. I remember as a kid when something had to be done around the house. 1950's and 1960's. The cousins and uncles would converge on the house, each bringing whatever tools and materials they had. Their wives would go up into the kitchen with mom to talk, work, and cook for the collective group, perhaps bringing some snacks or drinks to the men. You do not like that picture, get over it – it is as it was. My dad was a great car mechanic and stone mason, but not very good with woodworking, electrical, or plumbing. But it was a cooperative effort. Those were my heroes.

As a kid, I reveled in these moments to be the "gopher". Go fer this, go fer that. Hand me the ball peen hammer. Hand me the claw hammer. Hand me the pry bar / crow bar / Phillips head screwdriver. Plug in the sawzall. Get me the solder flux. Pipe dope.

Pinewood Derby? Talk about memories. Yeah, I helped my kid with his, I took off the big parts of he wood. I gave him the idea to put a little plastic head in the drivers seat. The rest was him. I was a Cub Scout Den Mother, so I helped all my kids a little but encouraged them to do it themselves. And my kid remembers. When he was maybe 8 years old, he and his grandfather, who lived in New Bedford, Mass, built a clunky wooden car. Wrote "Mean Machine" on it in pencil. I saved it. I just gave it to him at the age of 37. His grandfather died not long after that, too young, and he remembers these times with grandpa down at the basement workbench.

Butt cracks! As a fashion statement or because you are working too hard to notice? There were many plumbers in my family. Italian plumbers. As a result of working with them part time, I have made it a rule to keep the back of my pants up, use a belt, tuck in my shirt, or wear a long one. Butt crack spackle alert! I stopped for gas the other day and the kids in the station, while polite and who did, in fact, speak fluent English both were wearing pants where the ass end was down at knee level. Lucky for me that had on long jackets. I just do not get it. Apparently Ken does not either. I do not believe we should get it.

His father's handshake lesson was similar to one I got and one I gave. And it made me reflect on how I am lucky, and how my kid shakes my hand with authority

and looks me in the eye and I see honesty and integrity staring back.

Hell, I may have to take the extra cookie sheets and Tupperware off my table saw and make a couple of bags. Doing this newsletter is not, in fact, enough. Ken sort of drive these things home for me.

Drag and Brag.



An example of the carving of Tom Ahern – May 16 – 17 open house. See next page.



Heeeerrrees JUDY!

Judy and Ken do a lot for this group. She is very persistent, I think (I KNOW) and runs down some speakers and field trips.

And the Woodcraft Winner is.....



John Truskowski

Richard C. Assetto

The attached is from the Morning Call:

Richard C. Assetto, 50, of Wescosville, died suddenly on Monday, April 27, 2009. He will be dearly missed by all especially his loving wife Cathy, with whom he shared love and laughter for 23 blessed years of marriage, and their beloved daughter Abby. Rich was born in Bridgeport, Conn., the son of Joan Assetto of Bethlehem, and the late Val Assetto of West Chester. He was a devoted brother to Gary Assetto and his wife, Karen, Valerie Assetto and her daughter, Marika, and Gayle Assetto and her husband, Mike Hodel. Rich will be remembered with love by Cathy's parents, Jean and Bill Press, her siblings, Carol (Ed), Rick (Barbara) and Caryn (Kevin) and his many nieces and nephews. Rich is an alumni of Penn State University (83) with a BS in accounting. Rich founded Office Support Services in 1990, and the business later merged with MRK Hostwindows where Rich served as CFO. Rich will be remembered for his easy laugh, his love of life, friends and family. In so short a time he seemed to have gotten it all right.

Contributions: in Richards name can be made to: IST Future Funds, Penn State University-College of IST, Room 104, IST Building, University Park, PA 16802.



Art Silva called me with this news. Thank you, Art, for getting this to me in time to get it to our distribution list before the day of the service. I saw some of our members at the wake and thank you for showing respect to a great guy. A great guy – that is about as good a compliment as one can give. It is used often and mis-used but not this time.

I related to this guild how Richie REACHED OUT to me when I was laid off from AT&T. He called me. Spent a lot of time trying to help me find a position. People who were closer to me did less. When I stopped by the guild and got up in front of the group and thanked him, he was embarrassed! He printed our newsletter FREE for years. Ever pay for printer supplies? Not cheap, and we were banging out over 120 back then.

I met his mother, brother, daughter and wife and other family members who, in spite of the injustice of his loss, seemed somehow coping well. I think the way he lived made them stronger. Photos of him show him as a family man smiling. Smiling a lot in photos.

Art knew him better than most and likely knows much more about him. I know he touched my life and he will be missed by anyone who knew him.

**Field Trip – May 16 – 17? May 16 at 10:00?
Carving / Painting / Flowers and plants –
Sounds NEAT**

Ok, folks, transcribing this from a document I got from Judy and Ken and adding some stuff.

FIELD TRIP - To the home of Tom Ahern - 1360 Puggy Lane, Bethlehem

Puggy Lane runs across 378 right near where Gus's Crossroads restaurant is.

WHAT IS THIS? - A show and sale of hand carved birds by Mr Ahern and also and also displays of wildlife and animal artwork by his brother in law Rod Arbogast. Judy brought a carved bird by Tom that was magnificent. Is work can be seen at www.woodbird.com. Mr Arbogast's work has been on the cover of PA Game news and he has done professional illustration for Rodale. He does professional portraits of animals as well. His work can be seen at <http://rodarbogast.com/>. I have to keep my wife away from that web site or I am out \$500..... Great work by both gentlemen and great web sites. I read that Mr Ahern was a paratrooper. I used to be in the service with paratroopers. I did not go near paratroopers back then. I was crazy but they were in a class by themselves. I guess we all change. WHEW!

Dates: May 16 & 17 - Rain or Shine - Open to the public. Everyone is invited but items are for show and sale so getting there early is likely better if you want to

see anything or buy anything. Judy suggested 10:00 on May 16. Car pool if possible - I guess parking is limited.

These fellows are well know for their artwork and carving on anything fur, fish, and feather related. Rod taught at the Baum Art School and now at LVCC. A bonus is that Tom is also an avid gardener and there should be a lot of great plants to view. This should be of spectator interest to woodworkers and their families alike, and potentially you may be interested in doing business with one of these gentlemen.

Tom Ahern - 610-868-5840
1360 Puggy Lane
Bethlehem, PA

tom@woodbird.com

Rod Arbogast 610-432-0771

1629 W. Pennsylvania St

Allentown, PA

rpaartist@aol.com

rodarbogast@enter.net

John Schaeffer Joins the Steering Committee!

HELP!

On that note, we are ALWAYS looking for speakers. You hear of someone, let us know.

Thanks!

Wood Specials

SHADY LANE TREE FARM

Louise & Mike Peters
5220 Shimerville Road
Emmaus, PA
610 965-5612 Please call

FLEETWOOD LUMBER & FLOORING

BILL BURKERT
27 Rapp Rd.
Fleetwood, PA
610 944-8364 Please call

Member discount 5%

Bailey Wood Products, Inc.

441 Mountain Rd.
RD#2 Box 38
Kempton, PA
610 756-6827

Woodcraft

Pkwy Shopping Ctr.
1534 Lehigh St.
Allentown, Pa.,18103

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Guild Contact Person – E-mail	
Refreshments and so many other things.. Ken and Judy Muth	



From The Shop



The newsletter of the Lehigh Valley Woodworker's Guild
2009 Meeting Calendar:

Month	Topic	Speaker
May 19 th 2 presentations	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Freud Wainscot bit demo • Table Saw Saftey 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Jason Muchler of Freud • Paul Anthony
June 16th	Bill Hylton Returns – ROUTER TABLE MAGIC	The one and only.

Next Meeting: May 19th, 2009 (3rd Tuesday!) 7:30!! That'd be P.M.

Location: Woodcraft

Parkway Shopping Center
1543 Lehigh Street
Allentown, PA 18103
Phone: (610) 351-2966

Topic: 2 part meeting!! If you could not read the above calendar..

<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Freud Wainscot bit demo • Table Saw Saftey 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Jason Muchler of Freud • Paul Anthony
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