

THE CHIP FLYER



From the President's Notebook

And now it is September...we are nearly finished with the lazy days of summer and now it is time to get into the shop again. Fall air and wood chips just go hand in hand.

We will start by settling some details of various events for the year. The first is the finalizing the student organization for the Woodturning 101 program, of which I believe we still have a few slot available for November. If you are interested, talk to Brian Ashton or myself. We are also looking for instructors to start in November so please let us know if you are able to help out. The Christmas party planning is underway, and prizes are being planned already. We are shooting to have the items and tickets finalized for early October to allow ample time to purchase tickets. It really seems odd to be thinking of Christmas while my grass is still crispy and brown.

Next, we are also just 4-5 weeks from our Art Show and Sale. This is a really good way for you to get some experience in selling a few of those items you spend so much time carefully creating. If you do not think you can fill a table of your own, share one with another turner, or join the club table where you will be able to sell a few items if that is all your can part with.



Lloyd Butler

We will be having our regular Show and Tell, but remember I want to see a few new faces during Show and Tell at the regular meetings. To help this along, I have issued a Presidents challenge for September through November. The challenge rules are simple: only one entry per person per month and make sure you bring a card with your name and a few details of your project to go next to your piece. To ensure the evening will not go too long, we are not having the participants show and speak on their challenge pieces. I will not be at the September meeting, but I am sure there will be lots of photos of the entries (thanks Larry). Each participant will be entered for a chance to win a special Christmas raffle. And to make it more interesting, if you use 2 or more materials or wood species, or add some surface enhancements of some sort, then you gain a second entry that month for a chance to win. We will have a display table for the piece ready at the meetings. We will gather the name cards at the end of the night and they will go into the special gift draw at the Christmas Party. The gift will be a free attendance to the David Ellsworth Saturday demo in April and only the President's Challenge entrants will be in that draw.

Coming up

September 8th Hands On evening
... come, see, learn and try
something new. 50/50 draw

September 15th Woodchuckers show
and tell. Wood raffle and special
raffle for Apple Root (Large)
proceeds to David Ellsworth fund.



Once again, the challenges are: a magic wand at least 8” long for September, October will be a plate at least 8” in diameter and then November’s challenge will be a turned box, at least 3” x 3” for the body. I look forward to seeing the pile of names from the entries in these challenges and I hope that you all have some fun with it and it inspires you to get out into the shop and let some wood chips fly.

If you have any topic idea for meeting demo’s, please send them along to Brian Ashton (fvp@ghwg.ca) so he can start to fill in the last half of the years program. We have the schedule ready through January 2017, so it should be a good season this year.

As a final reminder, the second **Turnfest Ontario** organized by the Grey Bruce Club is later this month and I they still have hands-on space as well as symposium space I believe. I highly recommend attending, as it is a great way to meet some fellow turners and get introduced to a symposium. If you have not been to one before – it may just get you hooked. I am looking forward to attending this year as I missed the last one. We have a link to the symposium info page on our web site home page or you can check it out at www.gbwg.ca and click on the Turnfest button on the main menu.

Website of the month.

This will be a new feature where we want to showcase member websites. After being shown in the ChipFlyer, there will be an area on the ghwg.ca website where they can be accessed as a link. If you have a website, please send details to communications@ghwg.ca and we can get your site into the Flyer.

This month, for those who have not seen this, here is the website of Morley MacArthur

<http://www.artifactswoodart.com/>

Tips and Tricks

Another new section for the Chip Flyer is Tips and Tricks. This is meant to be any tip that a member has that can be passed onto others. The tip can be short or long and with or without illustrations. Here is one from Charles Jordan.

Adjust your chainsaw chain like this.

- 1.Slacken Bar Nut.
- 2.Lift Bar up.
- 3.Tighten chain until it just touches bottom of bar.
- 4.Tighten Bar Nut.

SAFETY

As we work away in our workshops, regardless of our skill level, safety is of the utmost importance. Here is an article from a professional turners website that outlines the dangers faced and what can happen in a moment of distraction.

TURN SAFE



FEATURE

SAFETY MATTERS

From the Eye of a Survivor Lynne Yamaguchi

“Pretty safe” would have been my answer two years ago if asked how safe I was while turning. I follow safety guidelines: I dress appropriately, wear a respirator, and wear a faceshield except when sanding. I stand on a platform so I can work ergonomically (I’m short). I keep my tools sharp and equipment maintained. I read manuals carefully, including warnings. I would not dream of working after drinking a beer. I like imperfection, so I take calculated risks turning unbalanced, irregular, and flawed wood, but I also take extra precautions and countermeasures. I am clumsy and distractible but not reckless, and I am experienced: turning has been my full-time occupation since 2003.

On September 21, 2012, I learned I was not safe enough.

I was turning an endgrain hollow vessel from a short segment of badly cracked mesquite, about 6½" long (16cm) and 10" (25cm) in diameter at its shoulder. I had chosen a cracked log to fill an order for vessels with turquoise inlay—12 of which I had already safely turned. The wood was obviously dangerous, and I had been treating it as such, shaping the exterior at low speeds (150 rpm to 450 rpm) between centers and wrapping duct tape around the shoulder and body before hollowing. I had mounted the vessel in a chuck to hollow it, using speeds up to 550 rpm. Because of the cracks, I deliberately left the wall substantial, 1¼" (32mm) to more than 2" (51mm), planning to reduce it further after finishing the interior.

As I finished hollowing, I turned up the speed to 1200 rpm to make a few cleanup passes. This speed did not feel unsafe. There was no vibration, and I was



Turning with the wire guard in place, wearing my riot helmet and respirator. The piece, which has multiple cracks, is wrapped in plastic stretch wrap for reinforcement.

Photo: Karen Barber

out of the line of fire. Although I normally dial the speed up from and down to zero every time I start or stop the lathe, in this case after I found the sweet spot—a smooth fast speed that allowed a clean cut on the interrupted surface—I used the power button to stop, check my cut, and restart for another cut or two. I stopped and restarted once or twice, possibly three times.

Then I stopped to answer a phone call.

Without the interruption, what would likely have happened next, based on previous experience, is this: I would have sucked the shavings out, taken a last look, and, deciding I was ready to start filling the interior cracks, I would have reached over to turn the speed back to zero without turning the lathe back on.

Interruptions happen

Answering the phone call interrupted my normal sequence. Further, it changed the protection I was wearing. Up until that point, I had been wearing a half-mask respirator, my glasses, and a full faceshield. To answer the

phone, I took off my faceshield and dropped my respirator. After hanging up, I straightaway pulled the respirator back on, out of habit. Instead of putting the faceshield back on, however, I took a moment to look at the vessel.

I had cut as much as I dared from the interior. The exterior curve at the mouth was not quite as I wanted, so I decided to look at the vessel spinning to see past the duct tape, to check the rest of the curve. I pulled the power button on.

I cannot blame the interruption for what happened. Interruptions happen, and I knew from experience the hazard of turning the lathe on when the speed is high. I had, in fact, been trying to train myself to check the speed dial position before turning the lathe back on after an interruption. This I failed to do—my foul, my harm.

When I turned the lathe on, the high speed did not trigger alarm—I often turn at high speed, working on smaller, more delicate pieces. And I was only looking, after all.

The irony is that my next step would have been to turn the lathe off. I have a ▶

clear image of the piece as I last saw it, wrapped in duct tape: I could not have touched up the exterior surface even if I had wanted to. Also, the tool I held was not the right one, and I had not even raised it for use. If I had, my forearm might have provided some protection. As it was, I was just looking.

Impact

I heard the wood give, and something slammed my face. I stepped back off my platform and dropped to my knees. I could feel warm liquid begin to flow from my face. I was extremely dizzy and faint.

I pulled my respirator off, dropped it, then stood up. I looked at the garage door and dismissed the likelihood of reaching it and wresting it open. I took the few steps to my toolchest, turned off the radio, and groped for the telephone. I returned to my original spot and collapsed back to my knees. I felt strongly that I might pass out. If I dialed 911 and lost consciousness, EMS would have difficulty locating me and getting in. My partner works a mile away, next door to a hospital. I dialed her work number, and to the woman who answered, I said clearly and forcefully, "Tell Karen to come home right now," and hung up.

I stayed down for a moment trying to collect myself. I saw my glasses lying next to where I had dropped my respirator. I picked them up and stood up, made my way to the doorway, turned out the lights, locked and closed the door, and crossed the back porch to the kitchen door. I stopped; I couldn't remember if I'd locked the studio door. I turned around and went

back to check. I had. As I was walking back, I noticed blood drops on the floor, so I picked up the corners of my apron to catch the blood. I locked the kitchen door behind me, walked to the refrigerator, and grabbed a dishtowel, holding it to my face, still clutching the corners of my apron. I passed into the living room, picked up my purse, and went out the front door. I had just turned to lock it when Karen pulled into the driveway.

I walked to the passenger side, got in, and told Karen to go lock the front door, which I had to repeat, because she didn't understand. She got out, did so, got back in, backed out, and drove. I did not attempt to buckle my seatbelt. I huddled in the seat, clutching the armrest to keep my balance. I could hear Karen debating which hospital to go to. I couldn't answer. Karen thought I had passed out. I heard us pull up, heard her leave to get help. Someone opened the car door, and people helped me into a wheelchair.

At that point, I surrendered control. That's the last I really remember of that day.

The damage

All of the bones in the left side of my face, from above my teeth up through my eyebrow, and from beside my nose to my temple, were fractured; it took four titanium plates to reconstruct my face. The bone at my temple was pulverized, with not enough left intact to even attach a plate. My eyelids were split through and hanging loose. My lower eyelid did not survive; my brilliant surgeon has since made me a new one using cartilage and

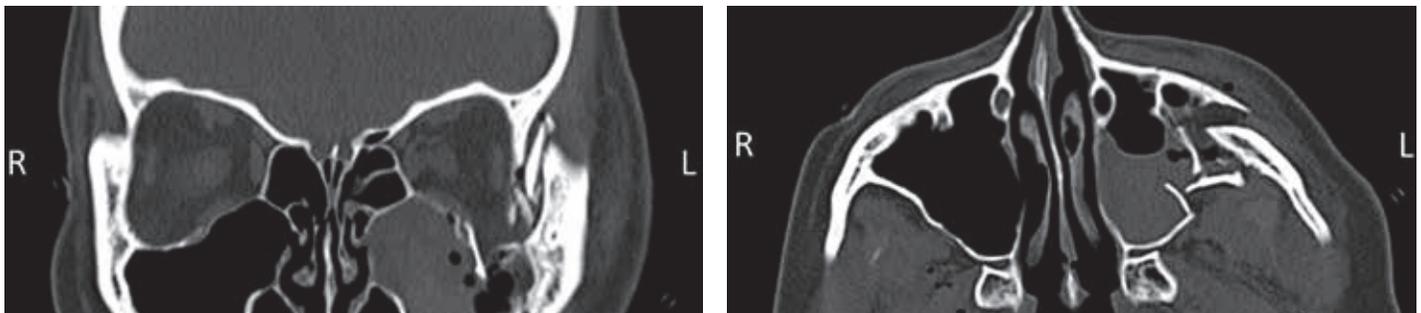
skin from my left ear. My eyeball did not rupture, but my lens was knocked perpendicular and had to be removed. My iris ruptured, so my pupil is permanently blown. My retina detached soon after, necessitating two surgeries, and my macula is deeply scarred from hemorrhaging, leaving me without central vision in my left eye. The nerves of my cheek and around my eye were damaged and are still regenerating. My eye does not drain properly, so tears spill out constantly. For months, my eyelids would not close properly, leaving my cornea dry and painful. I have had six surgeries, and counting.

Given the severity of my injuries, I wondered how much difference my faceshield would have made. Not much I discovered to my surprise.

Faceshields

In the United States, the safety standards for eyeglasses and faceshields are specified in ANSI Z87.1-2010. Under those specifications, to be rated impact resistant, a faceshield needs to withstand an impact of about four joules of kinetic energy and a penetrating impact of about six joules. The vessel I was turning broke into three pieces, and the one that hit me weighed one kg (2.2 lb). Traveling at nearly 16 m/sec, it struck me with 127 joules of kinetic energy, more than 30 times the high-impact and 20 times the penetrating-impact standard.

Europe (EN 166:2001) and Australia and New Zealand (AS/NZS 1337.1:2010) have higher impact standards, with the highest rating ("high energy impact" and "extra high impact," respectively)



CT scans of my face right after the accident. Compare the left and right sides to see the bone damage and swollen soft tissue.



The vessel that broke apart while turning, finished. The segment that hit me is to the left, delineated by the turquoise.



My riot helmet and half-mask respirator

Photo: Karen Barber

requiring resistance to more than 15 joules. Even with those higher standards, I would not have been protected. What's a woodturner to do?

The solution I came up with is a riot helmet, which is required under the NIJ 0104.02 standard to withstand an impact of 111 joules (88 joules for a penetrating impact). That number is still short of 127, but at least it is in the same order of magnitude. To meet this standard, the helmet's faceshield has to not only remain intact under the impact, but also not contact the face it is protecting. I reason that the faceshield may deform with a greater impact (polycarbonate is not supposed to break) and I may receive some injury, but it will be considerably less than without it—or with a standard faceshield.

The riot helmet is affordable, less than \$100 on sale, and it accommodates my half-mask respirator. For comfort, I chose the lightest one; it weighs 2 lb 3 oz, little more than a powered respirator. The faceshield itself measures about 0.162" (4.1mm) thick, compared to 0.043" (1.1mm) for my Bionic faceshield. You can get riot helmets with thicker faceshields if you are willing to go heavier; too heavy, though, and you might find yourself reluctant to wear it. The next step up would be a ballistic helmet, with three times the weight and 10 times the cost. If you feel the need for a combat-grade

helmet, perhaps you should rethink what you're doing at the lathe.

I don't wear my riot helmet all the time. I weighed some pieces and ran sample numbers: the kinetic energy of a 0.05-kg fragment (less than two ounces) from a 7" bowl spinning at 1200 rpm would be about three joules; at 2200 rpm, more than 10 joules. A fragment of the same weight from a 12" platter spinning at 1200 rpm would hit with nine joules of energy; a larger fragment—say, 0.2 kg (seven ounces)—nearly 37 joules. Most of what I turn is under 7" diameter with little mass, so my regular faceshield suffices. But now I know how to more realistically assess the risk, and I choose my protection accordingly.

P-r-o-t-e-c-t

I have also installed the guard that came with my lathe, and I use it as much as is practical. It does obstruct my view when I am trying to perfect a curve, so I lift it in the final shaping phase, but otherwise I hardly notice it.

What else do I do differently? I always check that speed dial. I answer the phone only in between tasks. I use plastic stretch wrap, layers and layers of it, not duct tape, to reinforce iffy vessels. I turn at slower speeds.

The biggest change in my approach to safety is attitude. People say, "Safety first," but how often do we mean it?

Instead, time, money, expediency, or convenience dictates our actions.

I have learned a lot about eyes: Human eyes are made to focus on one thing, then another, then another. It's not just easy to miss the big picture; it's hard to see it unless we actively attend to it. Safety is part of the big picture, and this smack in the face got my attention.

Among the lessons I have learned is this radical concept: I am worth protecting. I am worth the time, effort, and money. It does not take a lot: An extra moment to assess what I'm doing before I begin a task, a few seconds to stop the lathe before moving my toolrest. Minor investments in additional equipment: the riot helmet, chainsaw chaps (I already had a helmet), safety glasses. Afternoons spent building a sawbuck and rip and crosscut sleds for my bandsaw.

There is much more at stake than my physical well-being. The physical cost of my accident is obvious; the psychological and emotional cost to my loved ones cannot be measured: Karen seeing my destroyed face; my family and friends hearing the news, not knowing the prognosis; my need for support throughout my long recovery. The financial cost is considerable, even with insurance, and it continues to mount. Professional costs include lost momentum, time, income, and ability.

I have faith we will eventually recover. And great blessings, life-changing gifts of grace, have come with all this. But do I wish I had learned the importance of safety from someone else's mistake? Abso-damn-lutely. Here's your chance. Will you embrace it? 1

Lynne Yamaguchi is a professional woodturner who specializes in sculptural vessels that reflect her Japanese heritage. In between surgeries, she is back to turning full-time. She continues to find redemption in imperfection and is learning to live without depth perception. Find out more about her work and accident at lynneyamaguchi.com.

Two charts are available on AAW's website at woodturner.org/?page=safety: Assess Your Risk and Comparison of Kinetic Energy Values.



Charles Jordan is having a large garage sale which will include some tools and wood as well.

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Antiques: Two antique spindle twin beds with matching chiffonier with mirror & hanging area and matching side table, wooden spools, wooden chairs, skate blades, Laura Secord candy box (circa 1920), 1906 calendar, etc.

Fine China/Silverware: Mason Vista dishes/salt and pepper/etc., NEW 20 inch Johnson Brothers His Majesty Feast turkey platter, William Rogers silver plated domed butter dish with glass insert, Marlboro silver plated relish/large butter dish, 1881 Rogers silver plated teaspoons (6), Arthur Price Dubarry silver plated soup spoons (12 NEW), silver plated butter knife, 2 sets of china dishes (one set is Burleigh china), Royal Staffordshire and Johnson Brothers Pink items, gravy boats, etc., etc.

Artwork : Plaq-mounted posters of Australia (Byron Bay, etc.), original oil painting pieces, framed artwork, framed and plaq-mounted skating artwork, large cherry easel, etc.

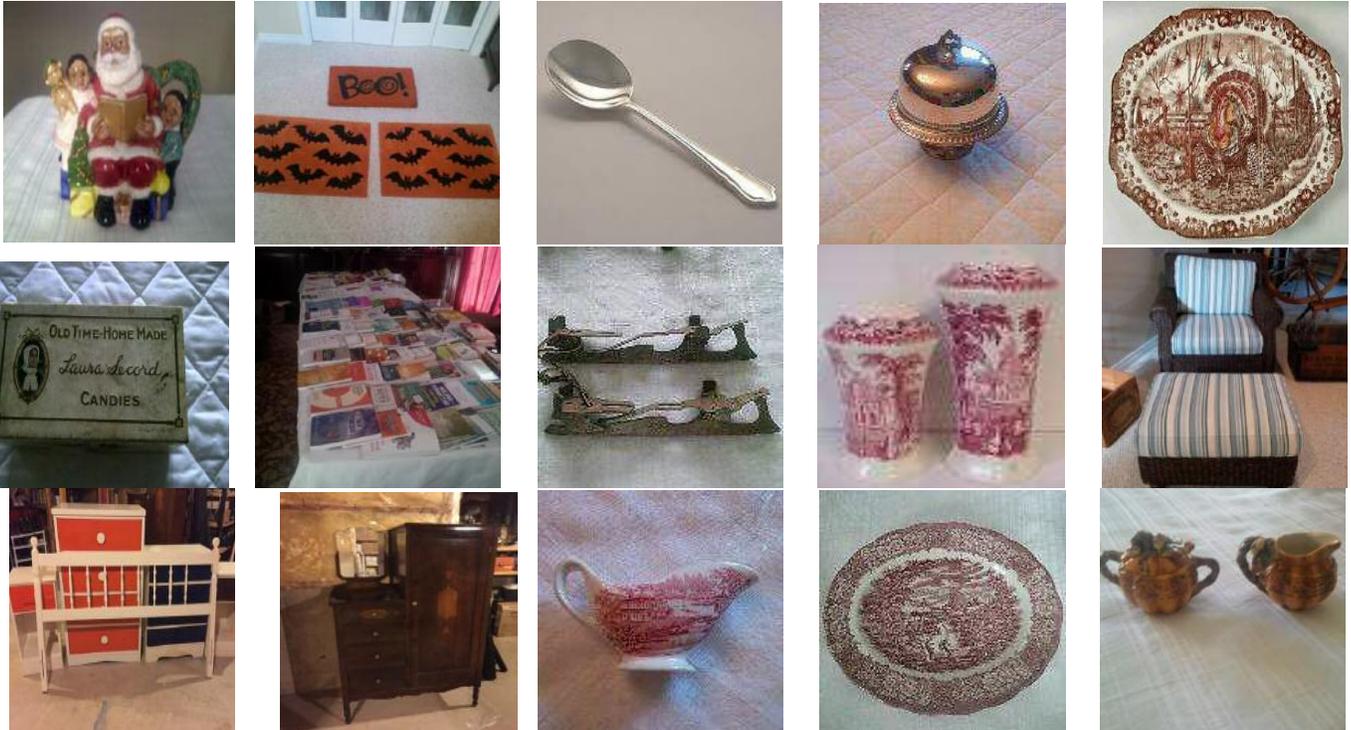
Household Items: Glass vases, garden items, serving dishes, Santa tea pot & matching elf cream and sugar, Christmas fireplace scene tea pot & matching cream and sugar, binders for school, back packs, crystal chandelier, kitchen dish set, pottery casserole dishes, 2 wooden quilt racks, crystal and silver covered butter dishes, picture frames, Leveno computer keyboard, ironing board, porcelain doll, Hallowe'en door mats, VCR, mason jars (some NEW), Bissell electric broom/vacuum, telephone/answering machine unit, freezable mugs, fall themed cream & sugar and gravy boats, exercise mat, cordless screwdriver, baskets, tea pot, radio, kitchen knife block set, new bathroom exhaust fan, coffee mugs, adult & children's lawn chairs, rocking chair, ironing board, nicknacks, etc.

Books: teacher/teacher's college resources (Marzano, Covey, Conzemius & O'Neill, Sagor, etc.)

Furniture: Two pair of HAUSER indoor wicker chairs and matching ottomans, 2 dressers, 2 other dressers with matching bedside tables, 2 wooden queen headboards, etc.

Clothing: NUMEROUS novelty ties (Wizard of Oz, Canadian flag, school buses, LOTS OF Snoopy, Winnie the Pooh, Mickey Mouse, etc.), ladies size 12 winter coat (barely worn), NEW BENCH women's jacket, purses, etc.

(Some pictures on next page)



Woodturning 101

The classes start with the September Hands On meeting (Sep 8th). First class is sharpening and will be led by Lloyd Butler. Bring any of your woodworking tools you would like to learn how to sharpen. For any questions on the classes please contact **Brian Ashton** (see Executive committee last page).

Group 1 September start

Lisa Dunlop	695
Mike Wilkins	700
Frank Cianciolo	710
Marcel Trost	714

Group 2 October start

Brian Ashton	682
Sue Ashton	690
Stacy Pinto	712
Eric White	720

Group 3 November start

Tony Collins	724
Harry Speelman	725
Susan Dunne	730
Peter Dulauf	729

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If you think you have a way with words, we could use your skills and talents. You may have a number of interesting techniques and tips you could turn into an article for the Chip Flyer. If you are interested, contact Tony at communications@ghwg.ca