

TURNING Threads

September
2026



Bob Eberhardt demonstrated turning a rolling pin with added bearings. Bob made a video of the demonstration and it can be viewed on the Chippewa Valley Woodturners Guild group on Facebook.

What's Inside

PREZ SEYZ

Page 2

**SEPTEMBER
MEETING NOTES**

Page 3

**A WOODTURNER
MYSTERY**

Page 4

**VIDEO OF THE
MONTH**

Page 9

**WOOD
FLUORESCENCE**

Page 10

**ROBUST OPEN
HOUSE**

Page 14

**FOCUS ON
MAGNOLIA**

Page 15

**COMING OCTOBER
DEMONSTRATION**

Page 17

**SEPTEMBER
DEMONSTRATION**

Page 18

SHOW AND TELL

Page 21

**WOODTURNING
EVENTS**

Page 25

AAW

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OF WOODTURNERS**

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Monthly Meetings

First Wednesday
of the month

Board Meeting at
6:00 pm

Social Hour at 6:00 pm

Meeting and
Demonstration

7:00 pm to 9:00 pm

Open House

Second Saturday
of the month

8:00 am to 12:00 pm

Hi All,

We had a good attendance for our September meeting.

The Demo by Bob Eberhardt was a good one on making a rolling pin with a plastic bearing. Bob additionally made some kits to purchase for those who wanted them.

We had a small turnout for the Open House, but a few came to turn, and a couple members just stopped by to visit.

The dates for the skew course have been set in October, and we have enough interest that we will have two beginning courses, with the second being after the first of the year. I will ask a few to volunteer to move to the Jan-Feb class.

Looking forward to seeing all who can make it to our October 7th meeting. I'll be demonstrating making a fancy spindle icicle ornament for the Christmas season.

Dan



**Members and interested persons may contact the
Chippewa Valley Woodturners Guild by email at:
woodturnercvvg@gmail.com**

Raffles

We will draw for the parting tool at the start of the October meeting.

Then the next raffle will begin for Oct-Dec, for a Robust 5/8" bowl gouge. This is a nice one for roughing large blanks.

Classes

The skew class dates have been set and are posted on the bulletin board at the club house. If you need a different day, try to find someone to switch with. Remember to bring your skews.

Beginning class dates have been set for the Fall course. We want to limit the class to 6 participants so each has a lathe, so I need some volunteers to offer to delay until another class is held after the first of the year.

Demos for 2027

We have several good ideas and suggestions for demos next year. We are always looking for more ideas and people to demo. Please consider giving something back to the club. We can work with you on how to approach a demo too. Bob was right, when he told me you build your turning confidence level when you have to explain what and why you are doing something during a demo.

Band Saw

The Band Saw at the shop is on the 240v circuit that drives the Powermatic lathe. PLEASE NOTE, that the switch on the wall that powers the transformer needs to be on for the band saw to get power.

Rolling Pin Kits

Bob put together some rolling pin kits consisting of the steel rod and two bearings for those who asked for them. He made a couple of extras that are still available if anyone wants them.

Club Picnic

The rain held off, and a successful picnic is in the books. A Thank You to Bob and Pam for sharing their venue for our club picnic.

The Vandalized House

A Woodturner Mystery

Cast of characters

A.G.: Short for Eric Algren a retired private investigator who worked mainly in Milwaukee. Upon retirement he returned to his hometown and formed a woodturners group with his high school friends and despite his low profile he gets drawn into one mystery after another.

E.G.: Short for Aras Egle, a retired engineer. Despite little interest in A.G.'s mystery's, he finds himself beside A.G. anyway.

Goody: Short for Myron Goodlove a retired farmer and only member of the group who had a living wife.

Snid: Short for Alfred Schneider who inherited his father's cattle ranch but was not a very good rancher. Snid isn't the brightest of the woodturners group.

Harold Kopinski: He claimed to own lots of real estate in Madison and bought a house outside of Scanden. He got A.G. to investigate the vandalism of his house but in the end his plans got up ended.

It was late August in Scanden, Wisconsin and the weather was having a fickle week. Rain, clouds and cool weather. Not the expected hot humid kind normally expected that time of year. Actually, even though the hot humid weather is considered normal, it is not totally unexpected to be the opposite. Wisconsin people learn to have alternate clothing at all times.

Due to the cool weather, the woodturners who were having their weekly Monday afternoon get together let the woodshop door stay open instead of using the AC. The rain had stopped and the clouds were clearing and warmer weather was expected. E.G. had been up north to visit his brother and brought back several types of wood to turn.

"I hope that's all, E.G. It's not good to pile up so much wood in the shop." Commented A.G.

"Yep, that's all. Got some very good pieces. Going to make some really nice whatever strikes our fancy."

Snid came in from the finishing and resin room holding a mangled piece of wood he turned down and put in resin and cured. "Did it again. Can't get rid of these bubbles. Must be doing something wrong."

The other three looked at Snid's latest tragedy. Snid was still turning the bubble ridden piece thinking that it would tell him what he did wrong. He finally looked up and saw the other turners staring at him. "What!"

E.G. came forward and got the piece from Snid and examined it closely. E.G. who was the computer expert got out his cell phone and typed in something. After a few minutes, E.G. raised his hand and a finger and said, "Well, a fix depends on whether we have what is needed. Since it has been cured, you first sand it with 320grit, then clean it off and then mix some epoxy to pour in the bubbles. Spread the epoxy to cover all bubbles, then sand again and put it on the lathe and turn."

"We don't have any epoxy do we A.G." Asked Snid.

"No, but we'll get it."

"E.G., what if it wasn't cured. How do I get rid of the bubbles?"

"There are even more options if it's not cured. You can take a propane torch or heating gun and gently warm the resin which will gently pop the bubbles. A second option is to spray 99% alcohol on the surface to pop the bubbles. A third option is to pop the bubbles with a pin or toothpick. A fourth option is better preparation of the wood before introducing resin by properly sealing the wood so it will sink in the wood so no air can be released when the resin is applied."

"That's a lot to remember. I'll write them down."

Help me remember E.G.”

“Okay. There are some other things that may prevent bubbles.”

Snid’s stopped writing and looked at E.G. “I guess I’m going to need a bigger pad of paper.”

That got a laugh from the three. “No Snid, just some short preparation for the resins. Mixed the resin slowly to avoid bubbles. Let the resin mixture sit for a few minutes to give the bubbles time to rise to the surface. And finally, warm the bottles of resin in a water bath.”

“Um, E.G., can you help me a couple of times so I can get the hang of it?”

“Sure Snid. Just let me know. Work on the cured one and let’s see if the suggestion works.”

The woodturners went about their projects for the next hour. As they were cleaning up Goody asked A.G. if the student lathes had been fixed?

“Yep, all have been fixed and thoroughly reconditioned. Mr. Nordby the father of our wood heister said he bought a lathe for home and he and Bronson will be working together turning items but they will both be here for the Fall Beginner’s Session.”

They were about to leave when a car pulled up in front of A.G.’s house. A.G.’s house was about 100 yards away. All four looked at the car and were waiting for the visitor to get out of the car. When he did, all four said they didn’t know him. “Let’s go get him and invite him in for a cup of coffee.” Said A.G.

As they were walking toward the house, “I hope you don’t mean that high octane stuff you drink?” commented Goody.

“Chicory is a choice, Goody. I’ll ask first.” A.G. then shouted to the visitor before he could ring the doorbell.

“Can we help you with something?” A.G. asked.

“Um, yes. I was looking for a Mr. A.G.?” answered the man.

A.G. answered. “You found him. And these are my friends, E.G., Goody and Snid.”

“Rather unusual names.”

“High school endearment nicknames. So, what can we do for you?”

“I would like for you to investigate something for me. It’s confidential.”

“If you are looking for a detective, these are my associates. And what I’m told they will be told.”

“Oh, well. I guess I’ll have to take it on faith.” He said with a slight condescending tone.

A.G.’s initial impression of the man was cautious. He was about 60, thinning hair, small face with what A.G. thought was a natural smirk that the man tried to hide.

A.G. led everyone in the house and offered coffee to all. The man asked for a cup and turned down the chicory and asked whether he had been in the southern states to have picked up chicory.

A.G. chuckled. “Well, let’s just say I was introduced to it and took a liking to it” Then turned serious, “Now, what is your name and what is your problem?”

“Yes. I’m Harold Kopenski. I owned several buildings in Madison. A year ago, I purchased a home on StarLite Road, just northwest of Scandlen. I did so to get away from dealing with unhappy renters. I do have a maintenance crew but for some, nothing is ever done right. I was hoping for a little peace on weekends.”

“Hoping. Did you obtain it?”

“For a year, yes, I did. But when I arrived last Friday evening, my home was trashed from end to end. It was quite a shock. The house is fairly isolated and I never thought to install cameras because I wasn’t there very often.”

“Was anything missing?” Asked E.G.

“Well, no. Not a thing. Not that there was anything all that valuable. Just clothes and some

furniture. Just minimal for my needs for two days.”

“Was the sheriff’s office notified?” Asked A.G.

“Yes, they were. The sheriff, I forgot his name.”

“Barton.”

“Yes, that was it and a deputy. He looked around and said the odds of finding the perpetrator was near zero percent. I would be better off replacing everything and getting better security.”

“Sounds like out distinguished sheriff. He sees no evil, hears no evil and says no evil. Except he does when he sees us four. Has some rather interesting names for our little group.”

Mr. Kopenski looked perplexed.

“It’s just that our sheriff hasn’t yet figured out what a sheriff does.”

“Yes, well. I asked around and found out you are retired private investigator and decided to see if you could find out who did this.”

“Got any ideas as to who might be responsible?”
Asked A.G.

“No. No idea.”

“How about relatives that have expressed dislike for you?”

“Well, there is my brother-in-law, Corbin Driscoll. He never has liked me even before I married his sister.”

“Oh. Did your wife side with her brother?”

“No. Not that I know of. She passed a couple of years ago. He was not even civil at the funeral.”

“When was the last time you saw him?”

“Actually, I ran into him a few weeks ago in Madison. He approached me and poked his finger on my chest and said that he hadn’t forgotten and the day will come when I would pay.”

“Did he define when you would pay?”

“No.”

“What does he look like?”

“Tall with lots of mixed blond and brown hair. Probably tanned face due to his working on construction crews most of his life. He does have a torn earlobe from a construction accident. And oh, he has a prominent mole below his right ear.”

“You seem to know a lot about someone who hates you.”

“I recently saw him face to face so those characteristics are hard to miss. As far as some other information, I got from my wife years ago.”

A.G. leaned back in his chair and looked at his compatriots. “Any questions you guys want to ask?”

Goody asked, “How did they get in?”

“Sheriff said the basement window was broken and they probably got in there.”

“Did he go into the basement and check it out?”

“No. Just said it was hopeless to think they would be caught and left.”

E.G. asked, where is this house located?”

“Northwest of town on StarLite Road. Take 23 East to 8th Street and it will lead to Starlite. Fire number 14567.”

“Just out of curiosity, where did you hear about the house?”

“Actually, it was by chance, I suppose. I was looking for someplace like the StarLite place but close to Madison. I went to a realtor that I had previous dealings with and he asked if I would consider this property north of Portage. The price seemed reasonable and from the pictures it looked very isolated.”

“So, you looked at it and decided that it was what you were looking for?”

“Why yes.”

"How much did you pay for it?"

"Is that relevant to this situation?"

"Mr. Kopenski, I could easily find out so save me the trouble."

"Alright. It was a bargain at \$120,000."

"That it was. Okay, we will look into it. Where will you be?"

"I have to get back to Madison but here is my card. You'll let me know if there is any progress?"

"Certainly."

After Mr. Kopenski left, the four sat quietly sipping coffee. A.G. was rotating his coffee cup between his palms in deep thought. "E.G., go to Google and type in the address of Kopenski's house."

"You can do that on your cell just as well as I can mine." He half said jokingly.

"I'm thinking E.G. I need a leg man right now."

"Leg man. You hear that guys. I suppose we are leg men?"

"E.G. a leg man is needed in any investigation."

"Okay, okay. Give a minute."

"What are you thinking A.G.?"

"I'm thinking something doesn't add up. Invading a home, vandalizing it and taking nothing or leaving a message makes no sense from my experience."

"Good point." Quipped Snid.

"Okay, A.G. here it is. Trees are blocking some of the house but it looks long if nothing else. Place seems to have been built at various times."

"Does this strike any of you as being odd?"

"Yeah. Speaking as a homeowner it seems excessive for a single guy who only uses it on the weekend. Not a cozy retreat by any means. Wonder what the taxes are on it?"

"That's what I was thinking."

"Maybe he has secret meetings of bad guys or a secret sect. It's a good place to have a bunch of guys to watch the Packers if he is a Packer fan. Or maybe he has a bunch of guys over with some girls and they have orgies." Snid said seriously.

The guys shook their heads and looked at Snid. Goody quipped, "Snid, what have you been reading?"

"Well, this and that. You know even on TV they have some weird episodes."

"Okay, let's go to Ginos. Goody what does your wife do when we go out?"

"She understands. As long as it's not more than one night a week."

"That's understanding? More like a schedule she wrote."

"You guys just miss the companionship of a woman. Besides she is in Colorado staying with her sister for a couple of weeks."

"Bacheloring it, are you. We'll have to keep an eye on you so you don't stray." E.G. said jokingly.

"How about we go to Mables Café instead. Tonight, the menu has her famous and well - respected roast beef with gravy, pearl onions, and carrots." Snid announced.

"How can we not go with an announcement like that. How about it?"

They all agreed.

At Mables Café they got a table and prepared to look at a menu even though they knew what was going to be ordered. While waiting, Mable came over to their table.

"Well, I'll be. If it isn't the thorn in Barton's existence. What's he calling you four now?"

“Mable, there have been so many that we haven’t been able to keep up. In a way we feel important to Barton because we seem to be his only reason to keep being sheriff.”

Mable had a hearty laugh. “Why you boys here? You usually go to Ginos.”

E.G. leaned over to the other three, winked and said quietly, “We must really be more unpredictable in our routines so to discourage the bad guys.”

“Huh. You boys are our town celebrities.”

“Huh. Wonder how that got started.” Exclaimed Goody as he looked at Snid.

“Well, we are, aren’t we. Got a mystery, then come to the over the hill old codger foursome.”

“By the way, A.G., did that Kopinski fellow see you?”

“Yeah. We’re going to look into it tomorrow.”

“Terrible thing for one’s home to be invaded and torn up. If anyone can find the culprit, you can.”

“Yeah, well. We are going to give it a try. We are here for that fabulous roast beef that Snid bragged about.”

“Coming up.”

While waiting, A.G. noted a new customer. There was something about him that got his attention. He was tall with mixed blonde and brown hair, deeply tanned with a mole on the right side of his neck. A.G. quietly got the others attention. “Look at that guy that just came in. Doesn’t he look like the brother-in-law.”

“Could be. Now wouldn’t that be a coincidence.” E.G. conjectured.

“Let’s see if my old tricks are good anymore.”

A.G. got up and went to the stranger’s table. “Excuse me. Are you Jason Wainwright from Rhineland?”

He looked at A.G. with a blank look. “No. I have

never been to Rhineland.”

“Really. I really think I know you from somewhere. What’s your name?”

“None of your business. Go away.”

“Okay. Just asking.” A.G. returned to his table. “What did that accomplish?” Asked Goody.

“Under most circumstances you can get the person to tell you his name and maybe have a conversation. Guess I struck out. Probably was a mistake. He’ll probably ask someone who we are and also find out about the Kopinski home. I guess Scanden is too small for that to work.”

E.G. said quietly, “What do you think he will do?”

“Hard to say. If he was the trasher, it would be stupid of him to hang around. On the other hand, maybe this is the time he picked to get payment for his resentment to Kopinski.”

Their meals came and concentrated on eating and after paying, left the café. A.G. looked around at the vehicles in the parking lot and memorized them.

The next morning, they met in the grocery store parking lot and all got in A.G.’s SUV and headed out to find the trashed home of Kopinski. They found the fire number and A.G. stopped before entering the driveway. The house couldn’t be seen and the area was heavily wooded.

“I guess he wasn’t kidding about isolation. Living here would give me the heebie jeebies.” Said Goody.

Snid looked at Goody. “Just what are heebie jeebies. I heard that word before but don’t know what it means.”

“Um, to me it means a chilling feeling like weird, I guess.” Answered Goody.

“Oh. Like I have about the Westchester House?”

“Yeah, something like that.”

A.G. was observing. It wasn't long before he spotted why he stopped. “We were followed.”

“What! Who would follow us. Is it Barton?” Asked E.G.

“No. Probably the brother-in-law. Same pickup that was in the parking lot at Mables.”

A.G. pulled into the driveway and continued toward the house. It was winding through trees which kept the house out of site. By A.G.'s estimate it was 2 tenths of a mile. When they got to the house, they noticed that the drive went around the side of the house. A.G. thought it was the garage. The Google satellite showed trees covering up that side of the house.

The house was long and not well kept up. Lots of uncontrolled growth in front of the house and

along the driveway. The middle part had a porch with railings and the front was brick. The ends appeared to be cheap vinyl siding that had seen better days and not even the same color.

A.G. looked around. The unkept house, the overgrowth, the isolation. “This case has a smell to it. Why would an owner of rental housing not do something to this property?”

“Oh, what are you smelling, A.G.? I don't smell anything unusual.” Asked Snid.

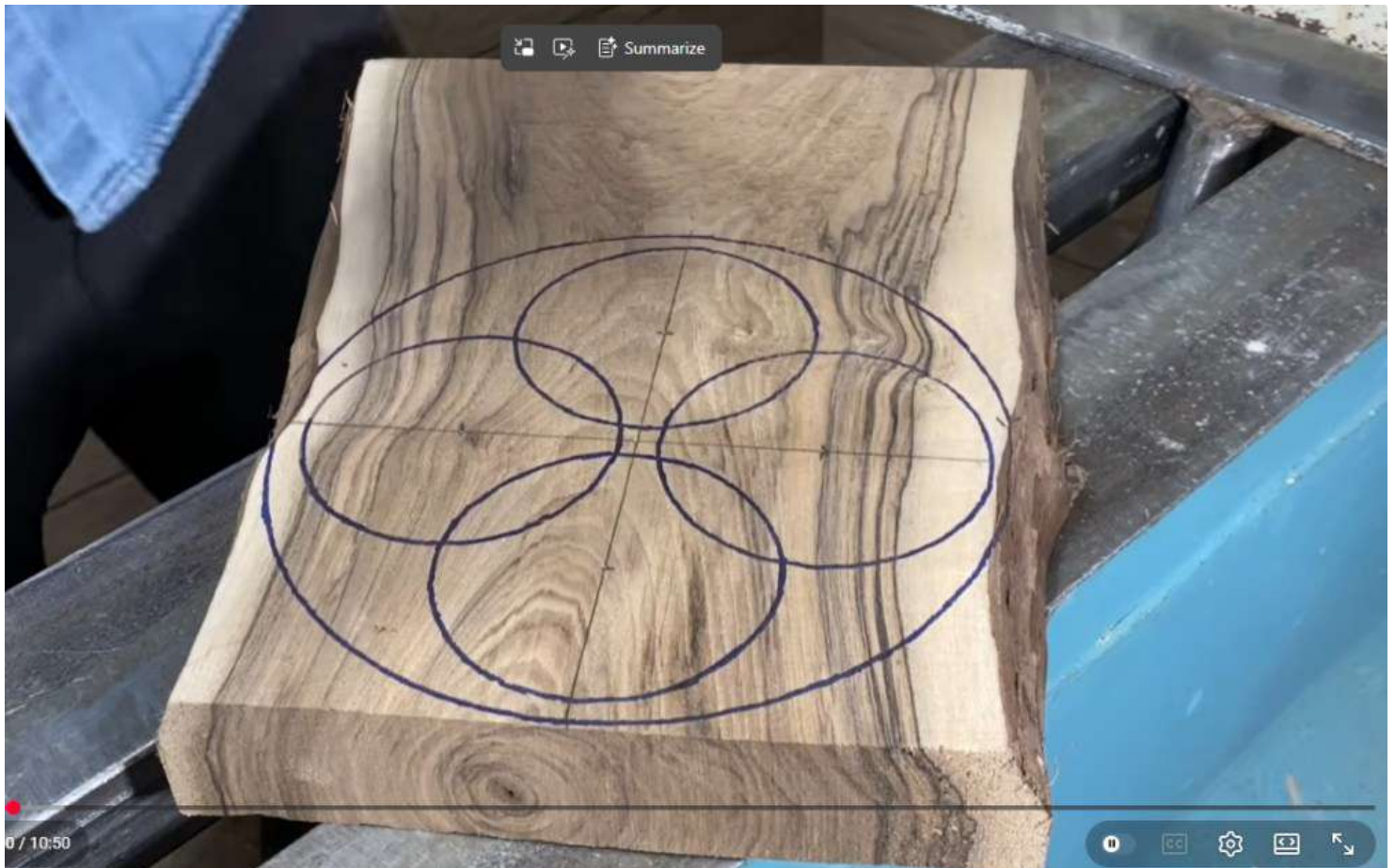
“It's just a feeling, Snid. Just a feeling. Let's start by looking around on the outside.”

“What about the follower?” E.G. said quietly.

“I'll deal with him in time.”

Part 2 : What do the Woodturners find and what does A.G. suspect.

Making a Bowl with Five Centers



Fluorescence in some common US wood species.

Submitted by Dan Brandner

Several woods native to or commonly found in the United States fluoresce under black light (long-wave UV light, typically around 365 nm), glowing in colors like yellow-green, green, white, or other hues.

This property comes from certain compounds in the wood (like flavonoids or other extractives) that absorb UV and re-emit visible light. Fluorescence helps in wood identification (e.g., distinguishing similar-looking species), turning, or artistic effects. It can vary by sample freshness, exposure to sunlight (which often diminishes it over time), specific piece (heartwood vs. sapwood, streaks), and even environmental factors. Freshly sanded surfaces often show it best. Most woods do *not* fluoresce strongly—it's a distinctive trait for certain species.

Prominent US Woods That Fluoresce

Here are key examples of woods native to or widely associated with North America:

- Black Locust (*Robinia pseudoacacia*):** One of the strongest and most reliable fluorescers. It emits a **bright, uniform yellow-green glow**, especially in heartwood. Native to the eastern US, it's often used to distinguish it from look-alikes like mulberry (which does not fluoresce). Sapwood may react less. It holds up well and is popular for this effect in woodworking.
- Honey Locust (*Gleditsia triacanthos*):** Similar to black locust—**bright uniform green**. Native to central and eastern North America.
- Osage Orange (*Maclura pomifera*),** also called hedge apple or bodark: Shows fluorescence, often in streaks or with a notable glow under UV (yellowish tones). Native to the south-central US (e.g., Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas). Heartwood is bright yellow naturally and changes with light/oxidation.
- Staghorn Sumac (*Rhus typhina*):** **Brilliant white sapwood and yellow-green heartwood.** Common in the eastern US; striking for turning projects.
- Buckthorn** (various species, e.g., common buckthorn): **Most of the sapwood fluoresces** (medium uniform green). Present in parts of North America.
- Boxelder (*Acer negundo*):** The **red fungal stain** often causes fluorescence (pinks/oranges noted in some observations). Widespread across the US.
- Red Oak** (and some other oaks): **Faint streaks in heartwood.** Common across much of the eastern US.
- Eastern Redbud (*Cercis canadensis*):** **Medium green streaks.** Native to the eastern US.

Conifers/Pines (e.g., white pine, Scots pine, white cedar, Norway spruce): **Pitch/resin** often fluoresces. Common across the US; not the wood itself as strongly. Other mentions in US contexts include mesquite (faint to medium green streaks, Southwest US), sassafras (some orange/red streaks), elm (faint yellow/green), and certain ironwoods.

Nuances and Considerations

•**Variability:** Not every piece of a "fluorescent" species will glow equally. Factors include age, oxidation, sunlight exposure (fades over months/years), moisture, and growth conditions. Heartwood usually reacts more than sapwood.

•**Testing Tips:** Use a strong blacklight in a dark room. Freshly sand the surface. Distinguish true fluorescence (glowing emission) from surface reflection. Some woods show stronger effects in alcohol/water extracts (shavings in a vial).

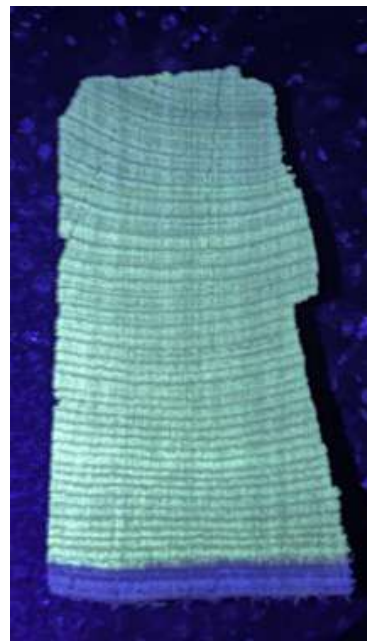
•**Why It Happens:** Likely tied to phenolic compounds or flavonoids (plant defense chemicals against UV, herbivores, etc.). It's a byproduct rather than a primary adaptation for wood, which is usually hidden under bark.

•**Applications:** Wood identification (a "secret weapon" for distinguishing species), artistic/turning projects (bowls, pens, inlays that glow dramatically), and educational demos in natural history or forestry. Finishes may not block it entirely, but oxidation over time can.

Edge Cases: Some fluorescence appears only in mineral deposits, fungal stains, or specific growth rings. Tropical/exotic woods have more examples, but US natives provide plenty of options locally. Lists are not exhaustive—amateur observations (e.g., via Google Sheets or forums) continue to expand them. For a comprehensive reference, the Wood Database article on fluorescence is excellent, with a table of many species (filter for North American ones).

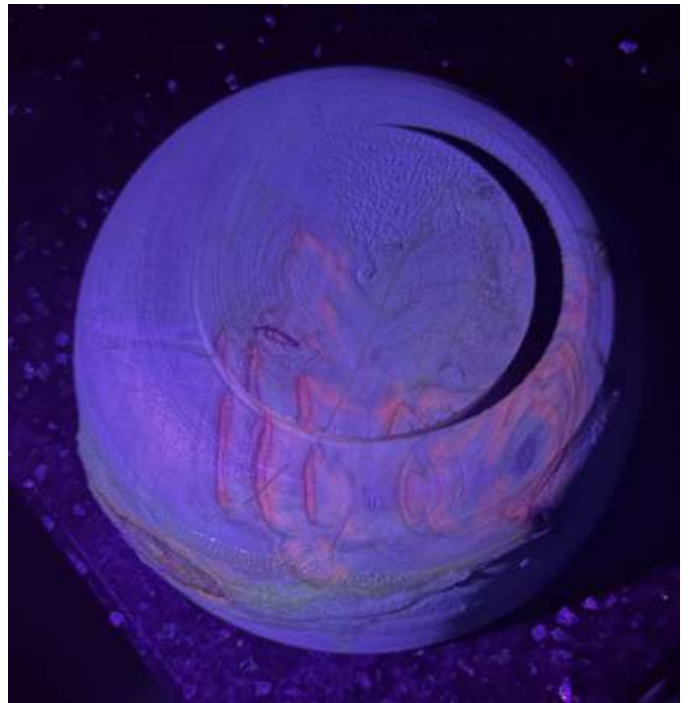
On the Open House turning on July 11, John Mueller had brought in a Black Locust blank and mentioned that it fluoresces under UV light. He sent a little scrap piece home with me. I figured it was time to get my small UV flashlight out and see for myself at home. What follows are the samples I could find in my shop.

This is the scrap of Black Locust John gave me. Under UV light the wood fluoresces a uniform yellow. It is difficult to photograph, but the counter and sapwood is reflecting the UV light and is bluish/purple.



WOOD FLUORESCENCE

Here is a sample of Box Elder's red stains, and pink/red fluorescence under UV light. The purple is the reflected UV light as caught by the camera.



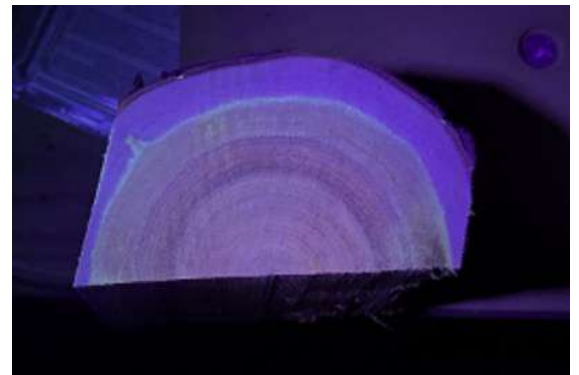
Here is an example of Buckthorn, the edges of its sapwood fluorescing yellow.



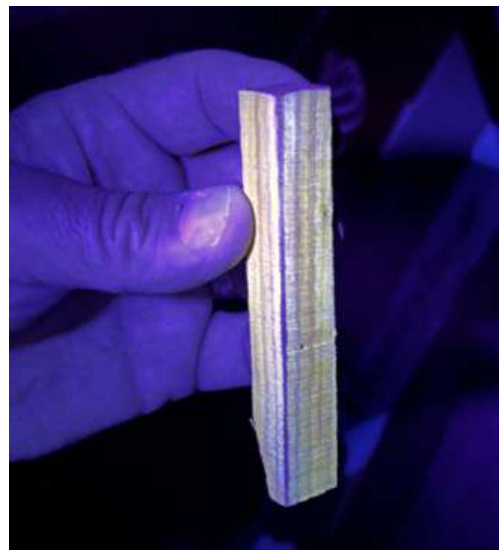
WOOD FLUORESCENCE



Another Black Locust sample. The purple is the reflected UV light on the sapwood. The Yellow is the fluorescence in the grain of the heartwood. This is a sample from Mary Buckley's donation.



Another Buckthorn sample. The purple is the reflected UV light, but the sapwood/heartwood boundary fluoresces yellow.



Robust's Open House at their factory in Barneveld is on October 31st.

[Tyler David](#) will be the guest turner.



Save the Date! The Robust Open House is on Halloween.

[Tyler David](#) is our guest turner, and he does wonderful things with spindles and coloring.

He'll have some of his work along for purchase.

-- Doors open at 9:00am --

Robust Tools LLC
101 East County Road ID
Barneveld, Wisconsin 53507



[Magnolia Data](#)

[12 Types of Magnolia](#)

Humorous Signs



FUTURE DEMONSTRATIONS

Meetings are the first Wednesday of the month at 7 pm. Open house is the second Saturday of the month from 8 am to 12 pm

Meeting Dates and Demonstrations

2026 Oct 7 - Dan Brandner - Fancy spindle turned icicle ornament

2026 Nov 4 - Bob Eberhardt - Lamp base with long drilled hole

2026 Dec 2 - Dan Brandner - Turning tiny things

2027 Jan 6—To Be Announced

2027 Feb 3—To Be Announced

2027 Mar 3—To Be Announced

2027 Apr 7—To Be announced

October Open House Date

October 10 from 8:00 am to 12:00pm. If coming after 10:00, please inform us through the web site the night before at: woodturnercvvg@gmail.com. Meetings and Open House are held in the Eau Claire Insulation building at 1125 Starr Ave on the northeast side of Eau Claire, WI. Look for the meeting sign. No sign—No meeting.

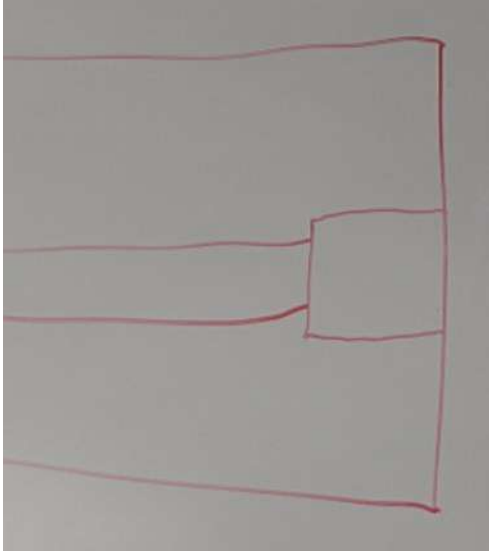
Next Month
Dan Brandner
Fancy Spindle Turned Icicle Ornament



Turning a Rolling Pin

Demo by Bob Eberhardt

Bob's Rolling pin featured a steel axle shaft and some low friction plastic bearings to let it spin easily. This makes for a nice rolling pin for things like lefsa after adding grooves or beads to the surface and used with a rolling pin sleeve/cover.



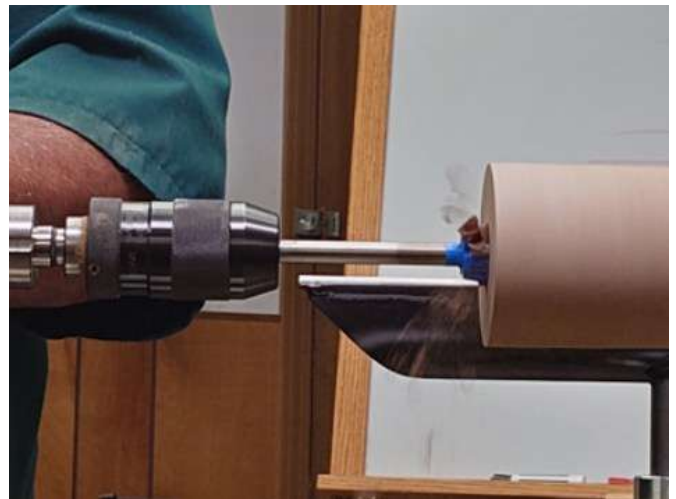
The steps to making it are straight forward, and the order of operations will help keep things axially aligned. Here is a diagram of a cross-section of the rolling pin body.

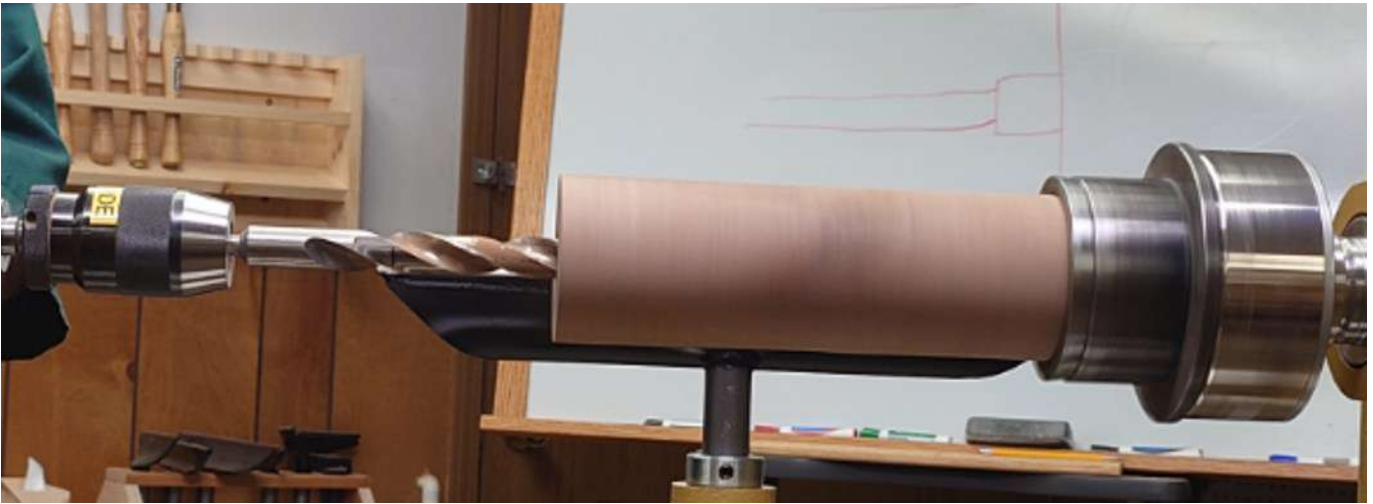
Acquire your shaft and bearings so you know what dimensions things need to be and what drill bits to use.

Rough out your spindle blank to a smooth round shape between centers. Finish it by planing with your skew. It will be touched up again later. Make the surface as axially flat as possible and the same diameter its entire length. Bob showed how you can check for high and low spots by using a straight board with sandpaper glued to it. The higher spots will show up as roughened.

Next, drill holes into each end for the bearings. Bob held the cylinder in some chuck jaws, being careful to keep the free end axially aligned with a live center cone before tightening securely. He then backed out the live center and drilled the bearing recess, about a $1/16$ " less than the bearing length so it would stand proud and prevent the handle from rubbing on the main cylinder. He repeated the step on the other end.

During assembly, the bearings are glued into the recesses with E6000 type of glue.





Following that, he drilled a through hole, $\frac{1}{2}$ way from each end. He used a $\frac{3}{4}$ " drill for this hole, considering the axle size he used. It is much larger than the steel axle, but you don't want anything rubbing inside and drilling from each end may have a slight misalignment.

With the holes drilled, he next used a jamb chuck and live center at the tailstock to remount the cylinder and refine its surface.



This guarantees that the surface of the pin is aligned with the bearings. Any beading or grooving is done at this point followed by any final sanding.

Once the pin's cylinder is done, he proceeded to make two wooden handles that the axle can be glued into. These were made just like the handles we made in the beginning classes. You want the handles to match, so make a template, and drill an appropriately sized hole deeper than necessary so there is a place for the excess glue. During assembly, the glue will seal the hole and forcing it may cause the entrapped compressed air to split your handle. He used a flexible E6000 type glue that works better with the seasonal changes in wood vs. the metal axle.



SEPTEMBER DEMONSTRATION

During assembly, have all pieces finished in final form. The bearings are glued into the ends of the rolling pin. Remove any excess glue so none can get on the axle later. It would make sense to set this aside to cure first. Next a handle can be glued on one end of the axle shaft. This is the easy one, as you can clean up any excess glue that squeezes out.

Insert the shaft into the bearings, and then glue on the other handle. Be careful with this one. You don't want any squeezed out excess glue to gunk up your bearing or your handle where it is near the bearing. Side play should be minimal, yet still allow the pin to spin freely. After set aside for curing, you will have a nice rolling pin to use or gift to someone.



Some older rolling pins use handles with a drilled through hole, and a wooden pin is turned and inserted through the handle and glued into a hole in the end of the rolling pin's main cylinder. This won't roll quite as freely, but if you were making some small rolling pins for kids or as toys, this would be an easy way to do it.

Steel Towne in Elk Mound is where Bob sourced the steel rods.
...write-up by Dan Brandner

Chip Troost



Chip made a vase with a piece of Grapefruit trunk and added a Cedar piece for a base.

Below: Chip made a interesting and unique base for toothpicks out of a piece of Mystery wood.



Dan Brandner



Dan made a small lidded box of Cherry and Buckthorn. Perhaps this item is an example of Dan's next demonstration on turning tiny pieces.



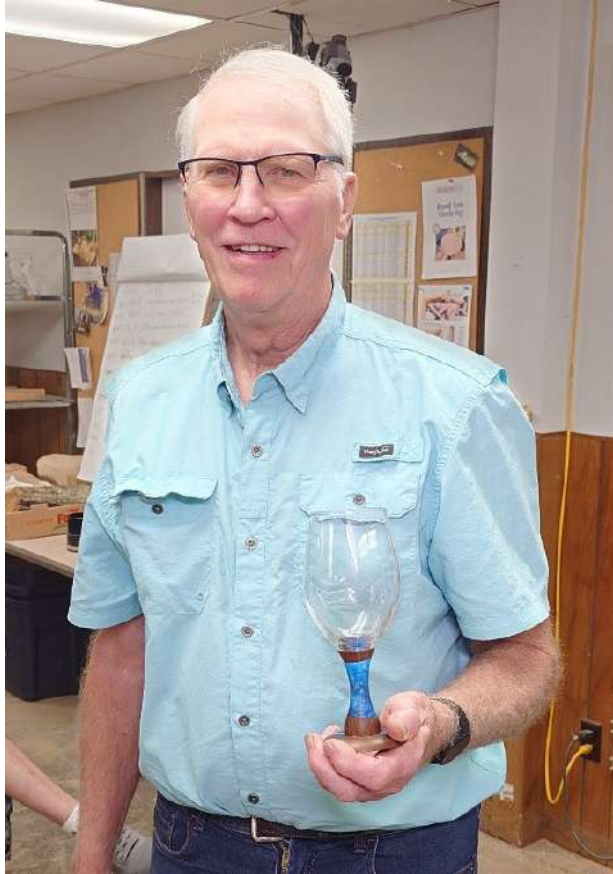


Dan Wold

Dan turned a bowl of Osage Orange.



Doug Dannen



Doug turned a Walnut in Epoxy as a stand for a wine glass.



**Photos for Show and Tell and Gallery provided by
Dan Brandner and Chris Burns**



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