



NEXT MEETING

This is a very small version of Woodchips hence the name change. Just to let you know about the next meeting. It will be on Saturday the 23rd of FEBRUARY 2013. The presenter will be John Harris and will start as usual around 9am and finish about 4pm.

I hope everyone has had a great Christmas and New Year and has been able to get into the workshop even though the weather has been so hot.

There have been plenty of members at Charleton Hall for Tuesdays and Fridays since we started again earlier this month. It looks like it will be a very busy year with plenty to do, see and learn.

We will be opening on a Saturday a month for those who can't get to weekdays, or for those who wish to come. More details will be provided in next months Wood Chips.

Please have a think before the February Meeting for anything you would like put into the newsletter or any suggestions on a change of format.

The **Presidents Challenge** will be anything spindle turned.

Hope to see you all next month if not before

Rees

Two Mexicans are stuck in the desert after crossing into the United States, wandering aimlessly and starving. They are about to just lie down and await death when all of a sudden Luis says...

"Hey Pepe, do you smell what I smell? It's bacon, I think."

"Yes, Luis, it sure smells like bacon."

With renewed hope they struggle up the next sand dune and there, in the distance, is a tree loaded with bacon.

There's raw bacon, there's fried bacon, back bacon, double smoked bacon... every imaginable kind of cured pork.

"Pepe, Pepe, we're saved! It's a bacon tree!"

"Luis, maybe it's a mirage? We're in the desert don't forget."

"Pepe, since when did you ever hear of a mirage that smelled like bacon? It's no mirage, it's a bacon tree!"

And with that, Luis staggers towards the tree. He gets to within five metres, Pepe crawling close behind, when suddenly machine gun fire opens up and Luis drops like a wet sock. Mortally wounded, he warns Pepe with his dying breath...

"Pepe... Go back, man, you were right, it's not a bacon tree!"

"Luis, Luis my amigo... what is it?"

"Pepe.. its not a bacon tree. it's..."

it's...

it's...

it's... a ham bush..."