# **NUTS & BOLTS**



# 'Every man needs a shed'

Vol 6 | Issue 1 | April 2022



- Page 2 Rob Rich Helicopter Pilot Shed Visit Bunninings Staff Stocktake BBQ Bunnings Market Guest Speakers from Stepping Stone
- Page 3 Steve Minnikin Shed Visit Professor Graeme Nimmo Shed Visit Vale John Von Seidel
- Page 4 Orignal Edition of Nuts & Bolts
- Page 6 Poetry Corner
- Page 7 Photos of the Month
- Page 8 Glass Workers Update-John Rossberg
- Page 10 The Postmaster Story –Darryl Timms
- Page 12 Fourth Veterans Program -Bob Ikin
- Page 14 Great Moments in Science
- Page 15 Puzzles, Jokes & Trivia



cms editor@carinamensshed.org.au

This is the 10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary year of publishing Nuts & Bolts the first issue of Nuts & Bolts was produced by Bob Ikin (Editor) and Neil Smith (Publisher) in April 2012 just 6 months after moving into our new shed at the Clem Jones Centre.

Bob Ikin remained Editor until August 2017 and I took over job as Editor In October 2017.

I would like to thank the following contributors to this issue, David Sim, John Rossberg, Darryl Timms and Bob Ikin. Please enjoy!

Climate is what we expect, weather is what we get."- Mark Twain



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Carina Men's Shed valued supporters include:















### Rob Rich Shed Visit

Monday 07 March 2022

Rob Rich entertained members of the shed with his experiences of fifty years of his involvement in aviation mainly flying helicopters. He talked about the early difficulties in the establishment of the Surf Rescue Helicopters and the safety improvements that have been made to all Helicopter Rescue services.

# **Bunnings Market**

Saturday 02 April 2022

Thanks go to Adrian Paulucci, Freddie Butler, John Rossberg and Mike Arthur with setting up the display of our shed wares from the Wood, Glass and Leather groups and raising nearly \$400 for shed.

# Bunnings Staff Stocktake BBQ

Monday14 March 2022

Thanks to Peter Kucks, Freddie Butler, Gordon Bowler and Paul Gardiner who manned the BBQ from 6:30 pm at the Bunnings Stocktake and raised \$200 for our shed.

# Guest Speakers from Stepping Stone

Monday 04 April 2022

Three members from Stepping Stone a community based organisation based at Coorparoo told how the support and their own participation in the Stepping Stone Club had helped them to manage and improve their mental wellbeing.





Carina Men's Shed valued supporters include:







# Steve Minnikin MP Shed Visit

Monday 21 March 2022

Steve visited the shed presenting the big cheque for \$5137 representing the Gambling Community Benefit Fund grant. This grant was used to purchase an additional shipping container for shed storage.





Vale John von Seidel 1950-2022

# Professor Graeme Nimmo Shed Visit

The right Honourable Professor Graeme Nimmo, husband of our Queensland Governor visited the Shed on **Thursday 31**<sup>st</sup> **March**. He had morning tea with members and spoke about his new experiences living in Government House. Graeme is Professor of Molecular biology at Queensland University. Members in the workshop showed examples of glass, wood and leather projects, and he was very interested in the work and our operations. He is joint patron with his wife of the Men's Shed Association in Queensland. We made sure he left us with samples of our work. Submitted by David Sim





## April 2012 Nuts & Bolts Volume 1 Issue 1

The first Issue concentrated on the Official Opening on 22 February 2012 and the progress that had been made in fitting out the new shed and recruiting new members since moving in six months before.







# MEMBER NEWS

#### Official Opening a Great Success!!

Fifty plus members and guests enjoyed the official opening of our Shed on 22 February 2012. Steve Heald, CEO Clem Jones Centre acted as Master of Ceremonies and speeches were provided by Vice President, Mal Weier and Steve Kilburn, MLA Chatsworth. President Georgie Hickey, Steve Kilburn and Di Farmer MLA Bulimba unveiled the official plaque. Special guests included the partners of members, sponsors, politicians and other club representatives from the Clem Jones Centre precinct.





#### MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome to the first issue of our newsletter -NUTS & BOLTS. It has been recognised for a while that we need a Newsletter so here goes. The newsletter will be a forum for news and views and no doubt will change over time. Your ideas on content would be most welcome.

What a six months it has been with moving into our new Shed at the Clem Jones Centre, the official opening and the successful Brisbane City Council grant applications. Georgie, Mal, Harry, Darryl and Bevan took the journey to Carba -Tec Wakerley to start spending our grant funding and we are now seeing the fruits of their negotiations. The Shed is starting to take shape and it is only a matter of time before we can start making items for the Crackerjack Carnival. It is great to see new faces each week and for an organisation that relies on membership for its very existence, it is most important that our members keep spreading the word about Mens Shed Carina in the community.

The future looks great. We are in a good location with a lot of support from local politicians and the management of the Clem Jones Centre.



Steve Kilburn MLA Chatsworth



Georgie Hickey and Steve Kilburn



Mal Weier and Steve Kilburn



Di Farmer, Steve Kilburn and Georgie Hickey

Nuts & Bolts April 2012 Page 1

### My First Edition as Editor

In August 2017 Bob Ikin requested a volunteer to take over the editorship of Nuts & Bolts so I put my hand up for the job after a lot of trial and error this was my first edition of Nuts & Bolts.

# **NUTS & BOLTS**





Vol 3 | Issue 8 | October 2017

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#### In this edition

Page 2 Member News

Brisbane Airport visit The AGM Met the Premier BBQ Bridge to Brisbane 2017

Page 3 Green Heart Fair

Mal Weier Lifetime Membership Sgt. Dave, Term3 PCYC Mentoring

Page 4 Social Sunday in Park **Upcoming Events** 

Page 5 Bush Poetry

Page 6 Member Profile - Bob Ikin

Page 8 Peter's Travel Tips

Page 9 Trains, Boats, Planes & Trams

Page 10 Family History

Page 11 Health and Welfare Corner Puzzles. Jokes & Trivia

# Message from the Editor

Editor: Ray Peddersen

Firstly I would like to acknowledge "Nuts & Bolt's" retiring editor Bob Ikin, for his excellent and untiring work in producing the historical record of the life of our shed over the last six years.

When Bob Ikin announced to the shed he needed a volunteer to take over as editor of the Nuts & Bolts newsletter, I thought to myself "I could do that, what could possibly go wrong". Well after many frustrating attempts of, inserting photos and formatting blunders, I am slowly reducing the number of "things that do go horribly wrong" (or using the technical term cockups) and have finally managed to produce my first Nuts & Bolts.

Please remember this is your newsletter and its success depends on your regular contributions. I would I like to thank; Klaus Binder, John Kirkwood, Peter Finch, Noel Hohenhaus, Bob Ikin and Bevan Guttorsmen for your valuable input to this edition.

"Of all the things I have lost, I miss my mind the most." Mark Twain



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# Poetry Corner

This poem is from "Voices in Verse" published by **31**st Infantry Battalion Association Inc. – the poetry of soldiers who were moved to record in verse people, places and events in war and peace.

# Poem for Anzac Day

During the siege of Tobruk in 1941, Father Gard, chaplain with the Australian Infantry Force, drove a truck marked with a Red Cross through German lines and brought wounded Australian soldiers back to their own lines.

Stretcher-bearers could not venture out
With shell fire so severe,
And wounded lay upon the desert sand,
Helpless with foes so near.
And some in agony of thirst would gaze
With anxious eyes across the dreary waste,
Hope racked as in a daze
Seeking a deliverer.
O haste! Haste!

And brave men watched for just one chance
To save their fallen comrades in the fight;
It called for some great hero to go out
To aid their desperate plight
Someone whose soul could never doubt
That Christ has calmed the wind and angry sea
to rescue fishermen of Galilee,
A real deliverer.
O haste! Haste!

Braving a cannonade of shot and shelL
A Red Cross van moves out to face the foe.
A soldier who in spirit fights for Christ
had volunteered to go.
Alone he went - a leader firm as rock,
A shepherd who had 1ed his Master's flock
with joy and inspiration from above.
His will, conforming to the God of 1ove,
a true Ambassador.
O pray! Pray!

But hark! Shellfire has ceased and foes come out In tribute to a hero's gallant plan.

They help him ten. the wounded one and all And place his human freight inside the van.

Back from the jaws of Death the men he brought Seeking no praise for such a glorious deed,

For in a life of self-denial he'd fought Many a sterner battle cruel and hard.

For such a priest as Father Gard,

Our thanks! Thanks!

Madaleine O'Hagan

# March Photo of the Month – Theme Foreshore Wynnum Creek Mouth, taken by Allen Linning on Photography Group outing.



April Photo of the Month - Theme Photographing Small Objects
Still life taken by David Douglas using self-designed light box.



# Glass Workers Group Update - submitted by John Rossberg

These are just a small selection of fused glass pieces completed by those working in the glass area. The vast majority of these items together with some stained glass, costume jewellery and smaller pieces will be sold at the Shed's next market event being the Brisbane Kite Festival on the 15th May 2022. Members of the glass team are also happy to take special orders if there is a particular item you would like to have made. All sales go back into purchasing more glass to further expand the range of fused & stained glass art produced.

Editor's Note: See next page for the multiple stages required to produce these glass creations.

















# Glass Fusing Explained

# What is fusing?

When you heat glass it begins to soften. You can heat it enough to be soft enough to bend into or over a mould or heat it more to bond pieces of glass together. Fused glass is not glued. It has bonded permanently at the molecular level.

### Glass is a liquid

It has the same molecular structure as water. You see glass as a solid because it is solid at room temperature. The 3 stages of a material are gas, liquid and solid. All materials will change stages with temperature change. At room temperature oxygen is a gas but when cooled will become a liquid and when cooled more will become a solid. Water is a liquid but when heated will turn to steam as a gas and when cooled will become ice as a solid. You can turn glass into liquid by heating it to over 1400°C (2600°F). You can turn it into a gas by boiling it at 2950°C (5340°F) to make it a gas.

# Just enough to soften

Glass will change from solid to liquid but not quickly. It changes slowly to different degrees of softness at different temperatures. By controlling the temperature you heat glass to, you can make it slightly soft, moderately soft or completed soft.

# **Key Temperatures**

Some important temperatures used to make glass art.

1200°F (650°C)
1250°F (675°C)
1300°F (705°C)
1350°F (732°C)
1450°F (788°C)

Drape – glass softens enough to bend over a mould.

Slump – glass softens enough to bend into a mould.

Fire Polish – glass melts enough to produce a surface polish.

Tack Fuse – pieces of glass will permanently fuse together.

Full Fuse – pieces of glass will fuse and melt to a single level.

#### **Heatwork**

Heatwork is the term used to describe the combination of time and temperature that makes glass soften. Higher temperature causes it to soften more and the longer it's held at a high temperature the more it softens.

#### 6 mm Rule

The viscosity of glass is such that when heated to full fuse temperature it will move to become 6 mm thick. If layers are stacked higher than 6 mm, it will melt down and spread out. It's like what happens when you pour out pancake batter onto a griddle. If you pour out more batter, it will not get thicker but will spread out to get bigger. That's what happens to glass when it's heated. If it is less than 6 mm thick it will draw in to become thicker. The only way to prevent glass from moving to become 6 mm thick is to not heat it above tack fuse temperature.

#### Compatibility

Glass will not fuse to other glass unless it is compatible to that other glass. Glass artists refer to COE (coefficient of expansion) to describe how different glass expands when it's heated. Compatibility is determined by both COE and viscosity. Viscosity is how liquid the glass becomes when heated. Unless two different pieces of glass are similar COE and have similar viscosity, they will not fuse together. Glass used by glass artists has been specially factory made to be compatible.

#### Shaping

Glass can be shaped by heating it enough to soften and copy the shape of a mould it drops into or over. When heated to 1200F (650C) glass is as soft as cooked pasta. When glass is heated to drop into a mould, it's called slumping. When it's heated to bend over a mould, it's called draping.

#### Multiple kiln firings

Most glass art projects are done with multiple firings with each firing at a different temperature. A glass tray or bowl would be produced by first fusing in a kiln at fusing temperature then returned to the kiln to be slumped into a mould at lower temperature.

# This story submitted by Darryl Timms

### The POSTMASTER

# A true story

The Postmaster and his wife resided in a house attached to the Post Office. It was also an agency for government departments and the Commonwealth Bank. A weatherboard building with a generous veranda providing space for, two public telephones and a space for the locals to pause for a chat or to meet. The town's telephone switchboard was inside the Post Office. An operator, often the postmaster or his wife, was available 24 hours a day. A single sheeted VJ wall separated the switchboard from the two pay phones. If necessary, the operator could converse with the caller by speaking loudly though the wall. Local residents wanting advice or someone to talk to could call the switchboard operator at any time of the day or night. This was particularly helpful for those who found it difficult to sleep during those long hot Central Queensland nights.

On one of those hot nights in the early seventies, the postmaster had an exciting experience to share with the regulars at the public bar of the town's only hotel. He was very keen to boast about his involvement in the event that occurred the previous night. It was 1am in the morning and the noise woke up most of the town, loud voices, colourful language, and a heated argument that escalated quickly into a very noisy and very aggressive fight in the main street. For those who did wake up, it ended not long after it started, when a car was heard accelerating out of town, avoiding the need to get out bed to have a look. When the two combatants moved on to the post office veranda the postmaster had to intervene. Using his own words, the postmaster described his involvement to those in the public bar:

"The noise was unbelievable! It was getting out of control. They were fighting on the post office veranda, crashing against the walls and risking damage to the pay phones. I had to do something. I jumped out of bed in my night shirt and opened the front door of the Post Office and I shouted at the two brawlers.

# "What are you pair of bastards doing get lost or I will have you both?"

The two bleeding out-of-towners looked at me with surprise, paused, looked at each other momentarily, and for some inexplicable reason and without saying a word they started to move menacingly and aggressively towards me. I had to stand my ground. I put my hands on my waist, raised my self-up to full height and gave them a fearsome look. I shouted at them again, not as loud this time but sternly, more measured and with conviction.

### "Now I am giving you hooligans fair warning, I can handle the likes of you without taking my shirt off."

No response, they continued to move towards me with clenched fists. As they came closer they must have realized I was not going to back down. They stopped and lowered their hands. I maintained eye contact as they stepped backwards off the veranda. I gave them another verbal warning in the hope that they would keep going and leave.

"If you pair of no hopers ever come near my Post Office again, I will be waiting and you will get what's coming."

They faded away into the night and I heard two car doors closing and a vehicle speeding away out of town.

Every person in the public bar was transfixed as the Postmaster ended his story. They were impressed with his bravery and his determination to protect the Post Office and the only two public telephones in town. He was obviously very proud of his achievement and pleased with the response from his audience. He wasn't a large man, middle aged, hardworking, and already a respected member of the community. After demonstrating his ability to neutralize a difficult situation and protect the town's assets, his reputation and standing would be significantly enhanced.

The Postmaster's wife confirmed his interpretation of events the following afternoon at the Country Women's Association meeting. When those drunken louts were moving towards her husband that night she was in her nightdress and hair curlers, crouched out of their sight, behind her husband. As they came closer, she quietly and slowly edged the barrel of a shotgun through the gap between her husband's body and his arm. The uninvited visitors understandably retreated, backwards. When she was satisfied the threat had passed, she went back to bed and went to sleep, leaving her husband at the front door of the Post Office to enjoy his moment of triumph.

Shotguns were popular in Central and North Queensland for killing venomous snakes

Life in a Central Queensland Country Town, Hey!



# Fifth Shed Veteran's Wellbeing Program-submitted by Bob Ikin

The fifth veteran's program was completed on Friday 22nd April. This program was supposed to finish on the 4th March but had to be postponed because of the floods.

Nine veterans participated with four doing woodwork (including one support person), four doing wooden toy making and one doing wood turning.

Excellent mentoring was provided by Bevan Guttormsen, Norm Gray, Mike Arthur, Tom Kenny, Les Vear and Mal Weier.

Additional support was also provided by Eddie Haselich, Allan Johnson, Ray Pardo, Henry Lennie and Rex Gelfius.











We received excellent feedback from the veterans and Mates4Mates regarding the program and they expressed a hope that the shed continues with this initiative.

Bob Ikin presented "certificates of congratulation" at the end of Friday's session.



All in all a very enjoyable activity!!!

# Great Moments in Science with Dr. Karl Kruszelnicki



# Antarctic Fiery Flush

G'day, Dr Karl here. For me, one of the surprising things about Japan is the "Wow!" factor of their toilets. The water sprays can be adjusted in so many exciting ways—where they spray, how hard they spray, the rhythm in which they spray, the temperature and so much more. For a long time, I thought they were the best toilets in the whole world. But that was before I went to the Southern Land of Ice and Snow—otherwise called Antarctica. There, for the very first time ever, I ran into a toilet feature I'd never seen before. Not even in Japan! Fire!! Can you believe it?

Australia has a base in Antarctica at Casey Station, on the coast. They do lots of cool sciency stuff — especially with tardigrades, sea creatures and the ice. The Base operates with the goal to create as little waste as possible. And this includes the toilets. It was at the nearby Wilkins airstrip that, for the very first time, I ran across a toilet with a nickname 'the Fire Breathing Dragon'. That's way more exciting than its official name of an Electric Incinerating Toilet. Of course, once I'd realised that a Fire Breathing Toilet was an actual thing, I had to try it out.

First I looked into the bowl, and was immediately filled with joy. The bowl was made stainless steel—one of my most favourite materials. It was odd. The stainless steel bowl was actually two separate halves, hinged in a clamshell design, was no water at all.

Unusually, there was a pedal just outside the base of the toilet bowl. When I pressed my foot on the pedal, the clamshell of the toilet bowl opened up. It revealed what looked like the glowing embers of a fire – but was actually the shrunken charred remains of the previous user's No. 2. I was so glad that it didn't smell at all – hoorah! This particular Incinerating Toilet takes about an-hour-and-a-half to turn a freshly deposited No. 2 into a clean, germ-free ash, that is totally odourless. The only waste going into the outside world was water vapour. To turn poo into ash takes energy. In fact, each "cycle" uses about a kilowatt-hour of electricity to turn a moist smelly No. 2 into a tiny amount of ash and some water.

The Incinerating Toilet comes with instructions—which was lucky for me, a first-time user! First, I was instructed to wee into into a separate container. Second, I placed a paper liner in the stainless steel bowl, while it was closed. And then I did my No. 2 into the paper liner—like I was supposed to.

The next instructions said, "FACE TOILET TO FLUSH!" That meant I had to stand up, and press the pedal with my foot. The word "flush" in the instructions "FACE TOILET TO FLUSH" had nothing to do with running water. It just meant that the stainless steel clamshell would open and drop the pool into the incinerator pan below. Once the clamshell closed, I was instructed to press the separate Start Button with my hand to fire up the toilet.

But this is where things got a little messy. You see, purely out of scientific and engineering curiosity, I wanted to see behind the scenes. So I disobeyed the strict instructions. Instead of first pressing the pedal with my foot, and then pressing the Start button with my hand, I pressed them both at the same time. I know, I was doing wrong ... A burst of incineration and raw heat came roaring up the stainless steel toilet bowl at me – oh heavens! I immediately let go of the pedal, and the clamshell slammed shut.

Seeing the sudden glow deeply impressed upon me the need to always *Follow Instructions As Directed*. How would you explain a burnt bottom in Antarctica? After all, Antarctica is not supposed to be a Flash in the Pan.

https://www.abc.net.au/radionational/programs/greatmomentsinscience/

# Puzzles, Jokes & Trivia



This is a rare photo of a mother vise-grip feeding her baby wrenches. Nature really is amazing.



"Why do they call it rush hour when nothing moves?"

-ROBIN WILLIAMS

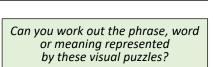


I may not have lost all my marbles yet, but there's a small hole in the bag somewhere. This is really confusing!!

who is right

Four

Three







# **Trivia Quiz**

- 1. What city/town is further north Canberra (ACT), Mildura (Vic) or Wagga Wagga (NSW)?
- 2. Which part of the brain stores memories?
- 3. With which big four bank did St George merge in 2008?
- 4. In which city did the inaugural Dakar Rally start in 1979?
- 5. What are the three active volcanoes in Italy?

Quiz & puzzle solutions next page

# Puzzles, Jokes & Trivia









#### **Trivia Quiz Answers**

- 1. Mildura.
- 2. Hippocampus.
- 3. Westpac.
- 4. Paris.
- 5. Mounts Etna, Stromboli and Vesuvius.

Visual Puzzles solutions

Right under the Nose Way overpriced