

Tributes to Frank Lynn

Frank Lynn, a long standing and loved member of IWCS passed away July 4, 2007. He was never happier than when he was teaching someone the great experience of woodturning. The following tributes to Frank are from two members who knew him well.
Chuck Holder.

From Allan Schwindt

Frank was, without question, a *People Person*. He truly enjoyed being around people and being involved in many aspects of life. His many interests included wood and wood turning, baseball, music and his museum. Frank was friends with a lot of people and he always spoke highly of these folks. One rarely heard him speak of any of them in a negative way. He enjoyed kidding others and also being kidded. A term often heard from him was, "*You dirty rat*" directed at someone who had just pulled something on him. Judi & I met Frank about 8 or 9 years ago at an arts and craft show where he was doing a demonstration on wood turning. We quickly got into a discussion about wood and that solidified the relationship from that day on. We quickly learned that he was also a very sharing person with both, his knowledge and his wood. He taught Judi to turn later on and has been quick to share any of his wood and ideas at any time. He has also taught many others, from children to grandmothers to turn and he gained a lot of satisfaction from seeing their delight, with their first finished projects.

Frank's special traits were:

- What you had to say was always the most important thing at that time. If someone said, "*Can I tell you about.....*" His reply was always, "*I want to hear it.*" You had his undivided attention.
- Other people's creations were always held in high regard,

whether they were wood working projects, cooking, or anything else. He made sure all received a compliment.

Frank the Auctioneer

Frank was very active in IWCS and he was the official auctioneer for more than 30 years. He really enjoyed the people in this group and has often said, "*You'll never find a better bunch of people anywhere.*"

He really enjoyed being around these folks, especially when they pulled lots of tricks on him and he pulled some on them as well. If one paid attention at his auctions, you quickly learned when to bid and when not to bid. When 3 or 4 hands would go up at once, just hope you were not the last one he saw because you'd surely pay more for it than you had intended. I once paid \$20 for a piece of wood on which I thought I was bidding \$5. On several occasions he was successful in getting a husband and wife bidding against each other on something. He'd really have a good laugh when they discovered what had happened.

I've heard Frank tell the story several times about meeting a fellow who thought he recognized him, but couldn't recall where. Frank asked, could it have been in regard to wood somewhere? This jogged the guy's memory and he quickly said, "*That's it, you're that damned auctioneer.*"

The Flag

Frank was a very patriotic fellow and he held the US Flag in high regard. One of the few times that I saw him come close to losing his temper was when he observed someone treating our flag with disrespect. He also became agitated when our congress failed to make *flag burning* a punishable offense. Some politicians thought it was an

expression of their first amendment rights which didn't fit well with his way of thinking at all.

Frank's museum

Those of you who have been in Frank's house will recall his museum. He has a collection of wood items made mostly by his friends. I'm guessing that there are literally hundreds of works of art by many other people. Frank was very proud to display these works and to show them to as many others as he could. Frank often commented about knowing the Lord and he knew where he was going after this life on earth. I once heard him comment, "*If God put all this beautiful wood here on earth for us in this life, just imagine what's going to be waiting for us in the next life.*" Although he did not belong to any specific church, he read the bible often and put a lot of effort into living his life in a way that would ensure his place in heaven. We know he is now preparing to enjoy some of the beautiful woods there, along with Rody, Romeo and a few others.

From Mavis and Max Marshall

In my humble view Frank was the epitome of what we would all like to see in IWCS members— friendly, dedicated, generous, committed, knowledgeable —one could go on with so many desirable characteristics. Now he is no longer with us, however he will long be remembered for treasured times such as here in Melbourne prior to the Aldinga Bay meeting, and Frank's illness during that meeting, but most of all, our full day together at the Calgary Stampede in 2000— certainly one that we will never forget. I know that many tributes will flow from IWCS members. May Frank rest in peace.

