

February 2019

Meetings are held at Smoke'n Pit Bar-B-Que, 1641 North Tamiami Trail, North Fort Myers, located on Rte 41 (Bus) between Pine Island Rd (SR78) & the Edison Bridge. First Tuesday of every month, at 4:30



Ft Myers Knife Club - Last Meeting Update

The JANUARY FMKC Meeting was Cancelled....

*Next meeting Date: Feb 5th 2019 – Free Door Prizes Drawing
Bring your favorite knives for Show & Tell and/or Sell
February's Feature Knife will be: Case XX Stag Straight Knife.*

Bring your best knife to win a Prize

Monthly Gun & Knife Show Schedule

SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL GUN & KNIFE SHOWS - GO THIS WEEKEND !!!

Feb 1,2 & 3	41st Annual Gator Cutlery Show, RP Funding Center, Lakeland
Feb 2-3	Ft Myers - Florida Gun Shows - Lee Civil Center
Feb 9-10	Sarasota - 2 Guys Gun & Knife Show - Robarts Arena
Feb 16-17	Naples - Naples Gun & Knife Show - Italian American Club
Feb 16-17	West Palm Beach - Sport Show Specialists - South Florida Fairgrounds
Feb 23-24	Tampa - Florida Gun Shows - Florida State Fairgrounds

ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP DUES:

Membership dues for 2019 are due. In order to maintain all privileges of the club you need to fulfill this requirement. The Annual Dues are \$10.00 or you may consider becoming a Life Member, this a one-time fee of \$75.00. If you are unsure that your dues are paid for 2019 please contact the club secretary at 239.233.5611 or e-mail: rsmegal@comcast.net. You may pay your dues at any upcoming club meeting or submit payment to the club's address: FMKC, PO Box 706, St James City, FL 33956-0706. Checks will be accepted, however all checks must be endorsed to **RUSSELL SMEGAL**. Any other endorsement will result in return of your check. Sorry..

41st Annual Gator Cutlery Show

**FEB 1st
FEB 2nd
FEB 3rd**



**RP Funding
Center**

**SEE YOU
THERE !**



FMKC WEB SITE

www.FtMyersKnifeClub.mgmikutis.com

FMKC NEWSLETTER



The story of my first Case knife

When I was little, there was a dresser in my parents' bedroom that I practically lived out of. The drawers were all full of craft supplies, and I loved to riffle through the drawers and see what I could use for my next project. I've always loved making things with my hands. When I was lucky, I would get to look at some of the trinkets that lived on top of the dresser - pins, buttons, various memorabilia, and a little pocket knife. I used to look at the little knife and wonder at the three little blades. They were a deep and dark gray color that made them look ancient to my young eyes. The brown handles had grooves cut into them but were worn almost entirely smooth, and they wore a small metal plate that read, "CASE".

My first knife, given to me when I was much younger, was a Chinese knock-off of a Victorinox Classic. As I got older and joined Boy Scouts, I started becoming interested in knives and picked up a cheap Schrade liner lock. From there I kept on buying knives as a teenager will: the bigger, badder, and more dangerous looking, the better. One boy in my scout troop had a switchblade and he was the wonder of us all. Still, every once in a while I would wander in and hold that odd little pocket knife. It was, I thought, a silly thing. Far too small to be useful, and it didn't even lock!

My interest in blades has only increased over the years since I left scouting, and I eventually came across this company called Case. Their knives didn't really appeal to me at first. I suppose the last vestiges of that tactical bug hadn't quite left me yet, but over time, I became more and more interested. I had all but forgotten that one of these knives still sat on that old dresser. For my 20th birthday, at my request, my parents bought me a medium stockman in amber bone. As soon as I held it in my hands and saw how well it cut, I was hooked. I fell so in love with the beautiful bone handles and polished blades. Both the form and the function were a very welcome departure from the tactical knives I had become so enamored with in my teenage years.

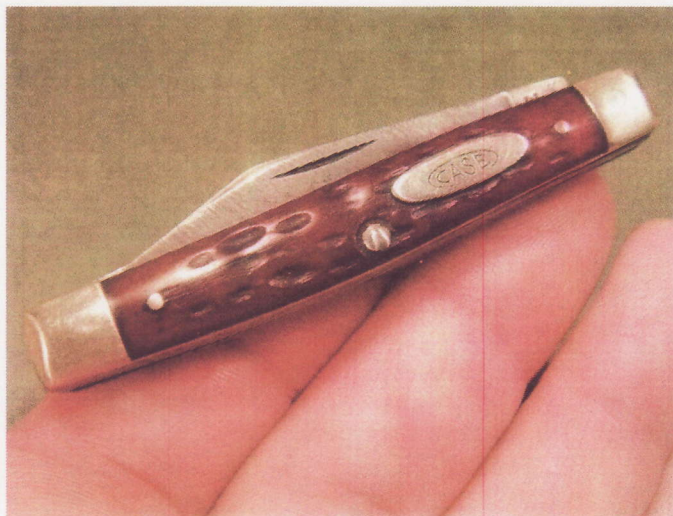
Not long after I began to carry my new stockman daily, a bug started biting at me. I remembered the knife like mine that I had held years ago. I didn't remember much about it, but I wanted to see it again. On my next visit to my parents' house, I asked to see it. By then I had learned a bit about knives, and I found that I was no longer holding some funny little ancient knife. It was a model 6333 small stockman with brown (maybe crimson at some point in the past) jiggled bone manufactured between 1940 and 1964. It was my great-grandfather's pocket knife in his later years.

Now, I know that Case isn't always the paragon of quality, but they have something that no other company can give me. Whenever I hold a Case knife, I am holding a connection to my family, and that's why I carry one in my pocket every day. I carry other knives in addition from time to time, but a Case is always there.

And that little knife that now must be at least a half-century old? I don't want to carry it for fear of losing it, but it now holds a very special place in my knife drawer, and I take it out from time to time to admire it.

AUTHOR: ANONYMOUS

**CASE XX
BROWN
BONE
6333
c1940-1964**



Notice: Receive your monthly newsletter via e-mail instead of snail mail. Contact the club secretary, Russ Smegal at: rsmegal@comcast.net By doing this you will save the club the newsletter mailing cost.