

Letters from MRFY  
My Oh MY It's Already July!

*"In July is the waning of my youth, where sweated memories remind me of mirth and love; but only a moment, that quickly gave way to the changing of the leaves and my old age."-MAC*

The Summer is fast fading.

June passed us by here at the MRF in a flurry of cardboard and aluminum cans. Friendly faces have returned to tell us about the winter months as well as busting out a few old school polka moves during our Saturday Morning Polka Fest (from 8:30-Noon). Dave and I have been powering on with the weekly grind of baling and cleaning and hauling. On Saturdays, Evan joins us for a jovial round of glass crushing and smashing the dem con down while punching tickets and sharing stories.

We are pleased to announce the new arrival to the MRF team of Tchibo Curry!! Tchibo comes from Germany and makes a great espresso and has been a great motivator in the early mornings as well as the late afternoons. Stop on in and say hi to our new Team MVP!!

On June 9<sup>th</sup>, we had a visit with Matthew Jacobson-Wisconsin DNR, Joey Becker-Wisconsin Department of Transportation and Bradley Johnson-Wisconsin DNR to give an assessment of our Auto Salvage Operations. They gave an overall "EXCELLENT" review for our safety and environmental safeguards and wholeheartedly approved of the MRF continuing this "great community service". As such, we have been recommended for a Tier 2 Auto Salvage permit, which will allow us to continue to dismantle and scrap parts from automobiles and trucks. I am in the process of filling out the online permit for stormwater drainage as well as filing a NOI (Notice of Intent) for our Island auto salvage operation. I will update as I learn more.

As we head into the latter half of the year, it's always a good time to reflect on what we do here at the MRF. Some people think all we do is recycle the standard items like cardboard, glass, aluminum and tin. Some people may even think that this is a useless process that we repeat ad nauseum on a daily/weekly/monthly/yearly basis. To what end? To save the planet? I've wrestled with it from time to time and if only 1 in 10 plastic bottles gets recycled and the rest ends up in our landfills; what is the point?

When people come into the MRF we are trying to recycle a feeling. Gentle recycled reminders that half eaten bagels do NOT belong with tin and steel are cause for a laugh and a larger conversation on the merits of composting. For some people, a recycled smile goes a long way towards making the day a little brighter and manageable. We recycle warm greetings and friendships with people that we see on a daily basis; but why not? Of all the things we recycle and renew on a daily basis, our friendships are the most valuable.

Thank you for your patience with us on our journey toward greater efficiency. We greatly appreciate your support and baked goods.

As always,  
Have a MRF-tastic Day!

**Martin A. Curry**  
**Recycling Supervisor**