

SHREWLEY WI

Good afternoon, ladies

I hope that you are all well and seeing family and friends more often now as we go into autumn and soon will be thinking about Christmas, although if we believe the media we will not be eating traditional Christmas foods, perhaps we will be on bread and water!

At our October meeting Dr Gilliam White, an historian, talked about The Great Fire of Warwick on 5th September 1694 (I was listening) which we all found fascinating and I am sure, like me, you will be walking around Warwick with different eyes.

On November 4th it is our Annual Meeting when members have the opportunity to elect the president for the following year and perhaps volunteer to join the committee or help a committee member with their role in the background. It is important that we do have some fresh input with new ideas and contributions.

To follow the Annual meeting Elaine Hall has kindly volunteered to demonstrate flower arrangements which we can replicate at home, well try at least. You will be able to buy raffle tickets to have a chance of taking an arrangement home with you.

I am trying to establish a date for the Food Safety session, the October date has been cancelled due to so many unable to attend.

It looks as if it will now be on Tuesday 16th November 10.00 – 1.00pm as the hall has already been booked for a few ladies from other Wi's so we may as well amalgamate the group. Please let me know at the meeting on November 4th if you will be attending.

On Thursday November 18th Janet has managed to arrange for Kath Ryan – “The Cake Lady” to come and speak to us at 2.00pm.

This is an additional meeting as many of you will know that we have had 3 occasions when this had had to be cancelled, so it was decided that we would take this opportunity as she is available.

We shall serve tea and biscuits, there will be no raffle, however there will be a collection for Kath's charity. **We will need to know if you will be attending Kath's talk for numbers please.**

The next Shrewley WI social event will be on 27th November when we have “UKBjorn” the ABBA tribute band again

Tickets are £18.50 which does include supper – Individual Chicken or Steak pies from Eric Lyons with a dessert.

Please contact me if you would like to attend as we only have a few tickets left.

Ladies with computer access can check the Zoom events on the Federation website.

I hope these little snippets from children amuse:

Contacts: Beverley Baker, President & Jean Lewis, Secretary

Warwickshire Federation website: www.warwickshire.org.uk for latest Federation news

NUDITY-- I was driving with my three young children one warm summer evening when a woman in the convertible ahead of us stood up and waved. She was stark naked! As I was reeling from the shock, I heard my 5-year-old shout from the back seat, 'Mom, that lady isn't wearing a seat belt!'

MORE NUDITY-- A little boy got lost at the YMCA and found himself in the women's locker room. When he was spotted, the room burst into shrieks, with ladies grabbing towels and running for cover. The little boy watched in amazement and then asked, 'What's the matter, haven't you ever seen a little boy before?'

ELDERLY-- While working for an organization that delivers lunches to elderly shut-ins, I used to take my 4-year-old daughter on my afternoon rounds. She was unfailingly intrigued by the various appliances of old age, particularly the canes, walkers and wheelchairs. One day I found her staring at a pair of false teeth soaking in a glass. As I braced myself for the inevitable barrage of questions, she merely turned and whispered, 'The tooth fairy will never believe this!'

DEATH-- While walking along the sidewalk in front of his church, our minister heard the intoning of a prayer that nearly made his collar wilt. Apparently, his 5-year-old son and his playmates had found a dead robin. Feeling that proper burial should be performed, they had secured a small box and cottonwool, then dug a hole and made ready for the disposal of the deceased.

The minister's son was chosen to say the appropriate prayers and with sonorous dignity intoned his version of what he thought his father always said: 'Glory be unto the Faaather, and unto the Sonnn, and into the hole he goooes.' (I want this line used at my funeral!)

POLICE -- It was the end of the day when I parked my police van in front of the station. As I gathered my equipment, my K-9 partner, Jake, was barking, and I saw a little boy staring in at me. 'Is that a dog you got back there?' he asked.

'It sure is,' I replied.

Puzzled, the boy looked at me and then towards the back of the van. Finally, he said, 'What did he do?'

