



ATTLEBOROUGH WI

Newsletter December 2020



A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS and Happy New Year!

Hello everyone

Your Committee (current and past) met up just before Christmas in Queen's Square for a (socially distanced) festive cup of mulled wine and one of Mavis' marvellous mince pies. It was lovely to be able to pass on Christmas greetings to each other in person. Let me now pass on our - the Committee's - greetings to each of you for a wonderful Christmas and our hopes that we will soon be able to get together once again when normality returns in 2021.

(Thanks to Pat O'Mahony for the photos)



ON ZOOM FOR ATTLEBOROUGH WI - Wednesday 27 January at 1.30pm



"An Englishwoman's Life
in Rural Turkey"
By Jenny Gibbs

In 2016 Jenny gave us a presentation on "A Turkish Shirley Valentine" which was a huge success. Jenny now gives her talks on-line, so it's a great opportunity for us to enjoy a speaker at last. **Please let me know if you'd like to join the meeting and I'll send you the link nearer the time.** If you've any queries about using Zoom, I'll be happy to help.

Genevieve

Many of you will know of the very sad news of the death of **Pauline Chamberlain** on 6 December. Betty Stacey has written an obituary (below) which has been sent for inclusion in the Norfolk WI News.

Attleborough WI are sad to report the recent death of Pauline Chamberlain. Pauline had been a loyal and supportive member for many years. She had served on the committee and took an active part in both the craft group and the book club. She had attended both the National and Federation Annual meetings as a delegate and a visitor as well as many trips to Denman which she particularly enjoyed. She was a member of the Sales and Marketing sub-committee at the Federation and a "front office" volunteer. Pauline was always willing to help at any event with good humour and a smile. She will be greatly missed.



Resolutions for 2021 - Vote by 18 January

You should now have received your latest copy of WI Life and in it there are details of the current resolutions, together with a selection form to choose the one you prefer (on page 25). You can also have a look at the more detailed information about the proposed resolutions on the National website; use this [link](#). Please vote by 18 January.

You can either give or send your voting slip to Anne Tinker and she will collate the results as usual, or you can vote online by using this link: <https://www.surveymonkey.co.uk/r/WX9RGNV>

The Kindness of Strangers

Last minute shopping in Attleborough, stepped off the pavement outside One Stop, straight into the path of an oncoming car (ignoring the pedestrian crossing ten feet up the road ... tsk tsk). The car hit me. I was carried along on the bonnet for five minutes (oh, alright then, 2 seconds) and then it stopped. I hit the ground. I saw people running towards me from every direction: kind people, helpful people, people carrying blankets from God knows where, people taking their jackets off to put under my head, people telling me not to move, that it was going to be ok; the trainee nurse who really knew her stuff; the marvellous man from Scoundrels & Rogues who phoned Graham with a calm message and asking him to come. Soon I was tucked up warm, with one of those silver blankets they use on marathons: someone said I looked like a big messy Christmas present left in the road. A paramedic arrived. He asked me my name, date of birth, what day it was. "Tuesday", I said.

He looked up at the crowd gathered around, "Is it Tuesday?". He then produced some large scissors and told me to say goodbye to my jeans. As he sliced through the material, half of Attleborough leaned over to have a look at the damage. I squeezed my eyes shut and thought "Should've shaved my legs". Graham arrived and tried to calm the distraught driver of the car, who was beside himself with worry, poor man. The ambulance finally managed to make its way through all the traffic and the four police cars. I was stretchered into the ambulance and Attleborough could at last start to move again. I was given a thorough check over - just bruises and sprains, and a couple of paracetamol. In the meantime, Graham had disappeared. Policemen scoured the area. No sign of him. (It turned out he'd hurtled off to the hospital expecting me to be taken there.) Eventually the paramedics said I could go and the nice young policeman (aren't they young these days?) took me home in his whizzy police car. When we arrived, he asked if I wanted to flick on the "nee nah nee nah" switch. I looked at him and he rather defensively said that that was everyone asked! I thanked him and as I tottered towards the house he called out "If your husband doesn't turn up in the next 24 hours, give us a call".

So, things to take away from the whole sorry episode:

- (a) remember your Green Cross Code; (b) remember what your Mum told you about clean underwear in case you get hit by a bus (or car), (c) shave your legs regularly, and (d) (perhaps more importantly):

THE KINDNESS OF STRANGERS

Genevieve

Joke... Joke ... Joke ... Joke ...

Jemima was taking an afternoon nap on New Year's Eve before the festivities. After she woke up, she confided to Max, her husband "I just dreamed that you gave me a diamond ring for a New Year's present. What do you think it all means?". "Aha, you'll know tonight," answered Max smiling broadly. At midnight, as New Year was chiming, Max approached Jemima and handed her a small package. Delighted and excited she opened it quickly. There in her hand rested a book entitled "The Meaning of Dreams".

And another Joke ... Joke ... Joke ...Joke

A married couple had been out shopping for most of the day. Suddenly the wife realised that he husband had "disappeared". Somewhat irate she called her husband's mobile and demanded, "Where are you?". Husband: "Darling, do you remember that little jewellery shop where you saw that beautiful diamond necklace and totally fell in love with it but I didn't have the money at the time and I said "Darling, it'll be yours one day?". Wife, tremulously, "Yes, I do remember that, my love". Husband, "Well, I'm in the Pub next to that shop".

I don't call them New Year's Resolutions.
I prefer the term,

"Casual promises to myself
that I'm under no
legal obligation
to fulfill".



HAPPY
new year
2021

Genevieve