

# Crowlas & Ludgvan WI Staying Connected

## What's New!

Welcome to the September issue of our *Staying Connected* newsletter

Hi, WI members!

I hope you've all enjoyed the summer. Those of you with children or grandchildren going back to school now will have some big adjustments to make. I hope everything goes smoothly for you.

Normally, at this time of the year, we'd all be buying our tickets for the Annual Council Meeting at the Hall for Cornwall or the Regal Theatre. However, this year it obviously isn't possible for hundreds of us to meet together in a theatre. Instead, CFWI is holding 'Not the Annual Council Meeting'. It will be held on Wednesday 21 October at 10am and will include a talk by guest speaker Sarah Salter. Sarah is a guide and lecturer at Hampton Court Palace, and will be presenting a talk titled 'Sex, Secrets, Scandal and Salacious Gossip of the Royal Court, 1660-1830'. She warns that it is not for the prude; it is fun but rude!

Tickets to 'Not the Annual Meeting' are free, but you must still book your ticket through Eventbrite: <https://cfwi-nottheannualmeeting.eventbrite.co.uk>



Before then, though, we have an online event of our own to look forward to! The guest speaker at our September meeting will be Katy from Prickles and Paws Hedgehog Rescue. I know quite a few of you are involved in the Allsop Cup 'Operation Hedgehog' project, so this will be a great chance to get your hedgegy questions answered by a real expert. I hope to see a lot of you there - that's 7:30pm on Monday 21st September!

Before long, you will be receiving your October 2020 issue of *County News*. CFWI is now back to having the newsletter printed professionally and sent in a big envelope to WI Secretaries. Our Secretary, Jackie, will be organising the rest of the committee to hand-deliver your newsletter direct to your door!

- Helen x

## A Luffa Update from Sylvia



Sylvia had been having difficulty finding a brick wall in granite country - to slam her luffas against, as the packet instructed! But with some online research and help from YouTube, she found out that all you need to do is slit the skin of your

luffa, peel back and leave the innards to dry!

Sylvia now has a lot of luffa seeds available for anyone who missed out at our March meeting, or for those of you who would like to give it another try. Get in touch with Sylvia if you're interested.



# What's Di Cooking Today?

This month, Di's recipe is a super-quick one! She promises it can be made in 5 minutes!

## Di's Microwave Pudding

### Ingredients

- 50g (2 oz) soft butter or margarine
- 50g (2 oz) caster sugar
- 50g (2 oz) self-raising flour
- 1 medium egg, beaten
- 2 tablespoons milk
- 2 tablespoons jam or syrup

### Method:

1. Grease 4 mini pudding bowls or ramekins.
2. Place the first 5 ingredients in a bowl and beat together.
3. Place a teaspoon of jam or syrup of your choice in the base of your bowl and top with the sponge mix.
4. Lightly cover with clingfilm.
5. Place in the microwave on full power for 50-70 seconds (depending on the power of your microwave).



6. Test, and cook a further 10 seconds if required.

Serve with cream or custard

### Variations:

- Chocolate: Replace 1 tsp of flour with cocoa powder
- Lemon: Grate in the zest of a lemon
- Fruit: Add some mixed dried fruit

## Wedding Bells in Ludgvan!



The happy couple. (Photo by Peter Puddiphatt)

It's not often one of our WI members gets married, and what better time to have something lovely to celebrate?



Our own Julia Havard and partner Richard Sargent got married earlier this month at Ludgvan Chuch. The flowers were arranged by eight WI members - Pat Gloyn, Shirley Battle, Julie Blewett, Anne Tilly, Liz Hosking, Diana Kelynack, Karen Turff and Hilda Bolitho. Pam Smith made Julia's rose posy and the men's buttonholes. Chris Philips rang the bell. It was a very WI wedding!

Julia says, "It was a truly lovely day. There were just 30 of us in the church, and then 20 of us shared a small and lovely celebration in the Rectory garden overlooking The Mount. If I could do it again, I'd do it exactly the same!"

We send a big WI hooray out to Julia and Richard!

# CRAFT CORNER

This month, Treasurer Wendie Leo shows us all how to make a simple macramé tealight holder.

You'll need some garden twine or string, 6 pieces approximately 1.6m in length. You'll also need a glass jar; any jar will do, but if it's a big one you will need longer pieces of string.

1. Hold the six lengths of string, and at the mid-point tie a simple overhand knot
2. Take two pieces of string from either side of the knot, and tie these together with an overhand knot. Then repeat. Check that the knots are equal distance from centre knot and repeat for the rest of the lengths of string, knotting pairs of string. You should now have six knots.



3. From two adjacent knots, take one piece of string and tie an overhand knot. This will form a diamond shape. Continue to pair up from adjacent knots and tie until all paired.

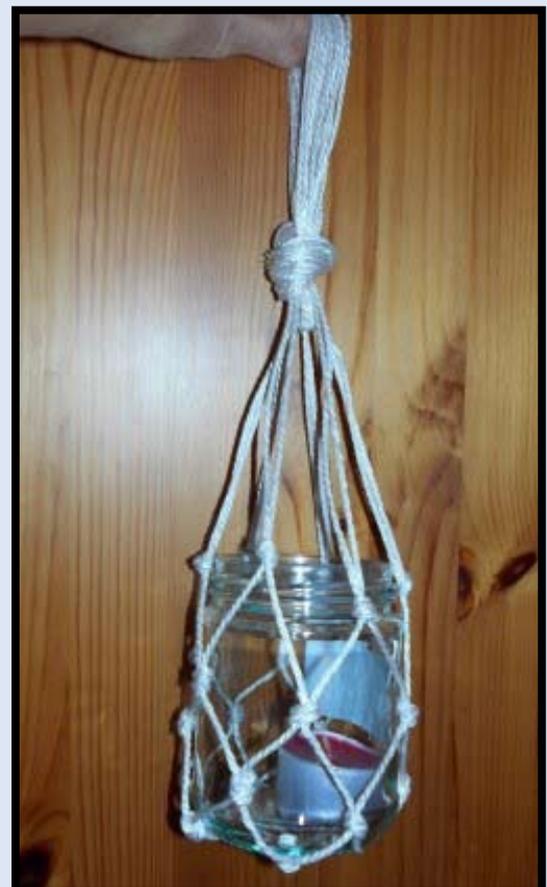


4. Repeat as above for subsequent layers, but as you get to the third level of knots it may start to hug the jar. You may want to place the jar on the middle knot to ensure it fits as you continue to knot.

5. You'll see that your hanger is now beginning to take shape. Continue making new knotting pairs all the way up to the top of the jar. Hold all of the string together and finish off with a final looped knot.



6. Pop in a tealight and admire your work. Ideally, all your knots should be in line, but as you can see mine are not! By the time you have 10 or 20 hanging round the garden I promise no one will notice the odd out of place knot!



# In the Garden with Lynne

Happy September!

As autumn approaches, the plants and flowers in my garden are starting to fade and are looking forward to a well-earned rest - though it still brightens my day to be outside, and I can't see me hanging up my trowel anytime soon.

Earlier, as I was pottering around the garden, I noticed so many seedlings popping up; euphorbia, nasturtiums, bronze grass, and foxgloves, to name a few. Do I need all these? Where can I put another 10 euphorbias?

Do others also have unwanted seedlings or cuttings? Maybe when we're able to come together again I could arrange a plant swap - 'One person's weed may be another's flower'. And if you don't have any plants to swap, of course you'd still be very welcome

to take some anyway.

On a very positive note, I can recommend ignoring your luffa plant! I've watered them less and become slightly less obsessed about how much they're growing, and I can now proudly say they're growing well. They just needed some tough love.

Fingers crossed for continued growing.

I hope to be able to see you all soon.



*Lynne's luffas are growing well ... but aren't as advanced as Sylvia's!*

## Camera Club Members Finally Meet up in Person!

Last week, the Crowlas & Ludgvan WI Camera Club met in the beautiful late autumn sunshine at the National Dahlia Collection at Varfell.

Despite being late in the season, the colour and variety of the blooms was outstanding and there was plenty of space for everyone to wander at their leisure and admire the flowers.

This venue has become a favourite for Camera Club members, who know that the dahlias can



*Members of the Camera Club gather for a socially distanced catch-up at the National Dahlia Collection*

always be relied on for a spectacular picture.

Following this successful get-together, the next Camera Club meeting has been planned for Friday 2 October at 1:30pm, weather permitting.

The group will meet at Newlyn Green, behind Newlyn Art Gallery. If you would like to join them, please let Lisa know in advance. You don't need any special skills or equipment - just come along!

If there are going to be more than six, they will split into two smaller groups.



*As pretty as a picture: Photo by Lisa*

# DANGER! DANGER!

This month, we asked you to share with us the scariest or most dangerous thing you've ever done. Here are some of your scary experiences:

Several years five of us joined the abseiling event organised by County. I was terrified of heights – I cannot emphasise enough just how terrified I was. In fact, once when Roger and I were on holiday, we were allocated a room on the 5th floor – I managed to crawl to the bed and Roger had to go down to reception to ask that we be moved. We were given the 2nd floor but even at that level, I could not look out of the glass doors. What was I doing to myself going abseiling? But my, what an experience. The location of the event was at the Cheesering Minions – with a 120-foot drop into a stone quarry. It was a well-organised event and by the end of the day I had lost my fear of heights and loved it – I can only recommend this action for others who suffer badly from heights.

- Pat Gloyn

My scary experience occurred in Hong Kong while water skiing. I was a beginner but improving. The conditions were perfect, with a flat calm sea. All was going well until I went through a large bloom of jellyfish - they seemed to fill the sea around me. They were big with long tentacles and I just hoped I didn't lose my balance and end up in the sea with them. What a relief when I got past them, but then to my horror the boatman signaled that he was taking me around the bay again. I was too scared to signal that I wanted to go back to the shore, so around I went again, grimly holding on for dear life. Another clear round not losing my balance - it was such a relief to be back on the beach. I later learned that the jellyfish did not sting and were just making their regular seasonal visit.

- Shirley Battle

I was once one of a team of staff who had taken a group of disaffected students to Glamorgan in South Wales for an "Activities Week".

One morning we were told we going abseiling.

I had seen the 10-foot high wall we were using so I thought, "No problem! I can do that!" Little did I realise that this was for practice only. Later that day three staff members took the students to the cliffs of Glamorgan. Each person in turn, with the help of an expert, abseiled

down the cliff as I watched and cheered. Then I heard, "Your turn, Miss." An hour later, and after numerous excuses, I found myself alone on the end of a rope, swinging half way down the overhang of a 510-foot cliff.

Why? That's the question I have asked myself numerous times. Would I do it again? *Never.*

- Di Curnow

Once, when visiting family in Mauritius, I decided to face my fears and try parasailing at the beach. My cousin Afsar agreed to come with me; there was an option for tandem parasailing. Safety in numbers, I thought! He backed out at the last minute, but I inexplicably decided to go it alone. I was up there, suspended over the sea, 300 feet in the air, perched on a little metal bar, when I heard a funny noise. It sounded like an animal whimpering. Then I realised ... it was me! I was too frightened to even enjoy the views. It was an experience to remember, but not something I'll ever repeat.

- Helen Kestle



"Your turn, Miss"