

## POETRY

I read a poem about quilting in a magazine and I thought, "I wonder if I could possibly write one about our 'Knitting for Warmth Group', which I refer to as "Blanket Bee"

Here is what I came up with:

### The Blanket Bee

All the lovely colours  
Of yarn upon the shelf;  
I wish that I was making  
A blanket for myself.

Red balls and blue ones,  
Yellow, green and purple too;  
The colour doesn't matter,  
Any shade will do.

Some yarns are very heavy,  
Others are very light,  
But when the squares are finished  
They are a pretty sight.

I cast on all the stitches,  
It takes a lot of care,  
Sometimes it isn't easy  
to make an 8 inch square.

Most of the squares are knitted,  
Crocheted ones are also nice,  
They all make real warm blankets  
when the weather's cold as ice.

When enough squares are gathered,  
We meet to sew them up  
Into blankets for the needy,  
Seems we never have enough.

Some days we are many,  
Other times only a few  
But together we have lots of fun  
Doing what we do.

Written and submitted by Lillian Mann

## Santa's Journey

Santa has to visit 378 million kids  
In 108 million homes, it's reckoned  
Because of the Earth's rotation he's got 31  
hours

That's 967.7 visits per second.

That's 1/1000th of a second to park the  
sleigh,

Fill the stockings, eat a snack  
Climb up the chimney  
Clean off the black and refill the sack

His total trip is 75.5 million miles,  
That's 650 miles per second, to fly  
In a sleigh carrying 500 thousand tons,  
Plus one very fat guy

He needs 360,000 reindeers  
Payload now 600,000 tons, let's suppose  
Generating 14.3 quintillion joules of energy  
per second

No wonder Rudolf has a red nose

With acceleration forces of 17,500 g's.  
Santa is pinned to the back of the sleigh  
By 4.3 million pounds of force,  
Christmas Eve, for him, is one tough day

Hope he is good to you  
And all the best for 2010  
Taken from the Internet

