

## The "Tail" of the Red Pashmina

By Eileen Stanbury

Ten members from our club took the train to Montreal to attend the 2011 SI Convention. Each of us took a Red Pashmina to help identify us as Canadians. At the final banquet, I was wearing my Red Pashmina. Sometime during the evening, I took it off and hung it on the back of my chair. At the end of the night, my red pashmina was gone! My dinner companions suggested that I must have left it somewhere like the bathroom, but I insisted that I had left it on the back of my chair. The napkins on the tables were red, so we started going through all of them in case it was mixed up with them. We also crawled under tables looking for it. I finally gave up and walked out of the ballroom. Just outside the door was a table and on the table was a red pashmina! I picked it up and a lady rushed over and explained what had happened. She was walking to the washroom and her purse had Velcro on it. It must have picked up the pashmina on her way past my chair. Before she knew it, she had a long red tail trailing behind her but had no idea where it had come from!



SI Peterborough members wearing their red Pashminas in 2012 in Vancouver