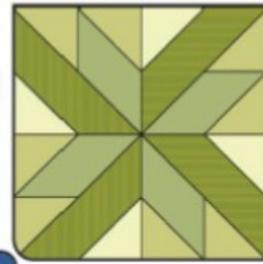


# SCRAP CHAT



April

The Newsletter of The Bed-warmer Quilt & Sew

2018

## Sew New

### Latest Shop Updates

#### Block of the Month

Tuesday 17 April

All day class

#### Turning 20 Quilt

Saturday 21 April

All day class

#### Bionic Gear Bag

Tuesday 24 April

All day class

#### Quilt of Valor Presentation

Wednesday 25 April—3pm

#### Froggie Thread Catcher

Saturday 28 April

All day class

#### Needle Turn Applique

Monday 30 April

All day class

#### Murder Mystery Quilt

Friday 4 May 5-midnight

(still available)

Saturday 5 May 4-midnight

(class full)

#### Kid Summer Sewing Camp

June 11-15th

Monday – Friday 9am-1pm

There will also be a July session if June doesn't fit your schedule

#### Quilt-A-Holics

Monday 7 May 10am-1pm

## Shellie's Stash



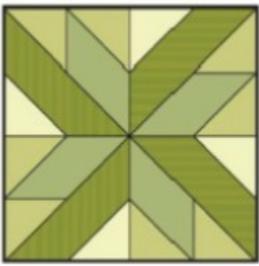
*W*e feel so blessed to be here in Benton and to be able to have our shop. We have met so many wonderful people and have gotten to know y'all on a very personal level. I have always felt that quilters are extraordinary people with an amazing gift – beyond their quilting talent – the gift of kindness. I love watching y'all interact, listen to, help and teach each other. Quilters are a unique family, brought together by our love of fabric and the art of quilting.

Before we opened our shop my hubby would tell me that he was going to let people come shop in my stash. He has come to find out that I am not the only one with a healthy stash. So I decided to share several good reasons why we need our stash in case your spouse is wondering why you have one.

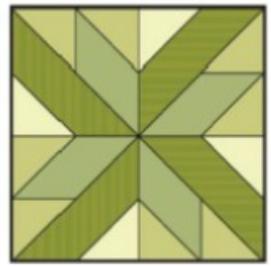
First and most important:

- It's not immoral, illegal or fattening.
- It helps to insulate the closet where it is kept.
- It is our duty to support the cotton farmers & textile mills.
- Because it's on sale.
- It keeps without refrigeration & you don't have to cook it.
- You never have to feed it, change it, wipe its nose, or walk it.
- It's a contest, whoever dies with the most fabric wins.
- You're buying for your estate sale, to help your kids.
- Like dust, its good for protecting otherwise empty spaces, like the ironing board, spare bedroom and dining room table.
- The weight in the trunk of the car is important on icy roads.
- You'll need something to do during an ice storm.
- It's far less expensive than therapy, (and more fun)
- You need it! A yard a day! It makes you happy.
- And remember, people who collect stamps, never mail anything with them. So, you too, can be a fabric curator!

– Shellie Blake



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## Social Circle

The SCQG just held their annual Quilt-Mania and I had the pleasure of teaching a class. We did a mystery quilt, but the only mystery we involved was how to lay it out. There are 11 different layouts, maybe more, so I am excited to see how these get put together for the final quilt. All the fabric combinations chosen were beautiful and it's exciting to see the quilts come together. We had so much fun and all the blocks looked fabulous! By Friday morning Gloria had 25 blocks put together. She is planning on making 72 blocks for a king-sized quilt. Several others are making theirs king-sized as well.



## Snippets

There are lots of new, fun ways to use zippers, and many of them include separating a single zipper and using only one side. Therefore, you are left with half a zipper. Well, here are some tricks for separating and reconnecting zippers. I have taught this trick to lots of people during some of my classes so I thought I would share with y'all as well.

To separate the zipper you have to take off the metal stops at both ends. The best way to do this is with a small flat head screwdriver. Get under it and pop it off.

You can buy extra zip pulls but make sure they are the same size and type as the zipper or you won't be able to reattach it.

You can even switch out sides of the zipper so each half is a different color. Make sure to pair up a right and left half of the zipper or you will end up with a corkscrew twisted zipper instead of a flat zipper.

Finally, you have to reattach the zip pull once you have separated the zipper. Leave the tabs on the end of the zipper so you have a place to hang on to. Put the zip pull on but DON'T let it click into either side. The trick is clicking onto both sides at the same time. Put the zip pull in place, hold onto the tabs, then pull. *Voilà!*

## Spotlight

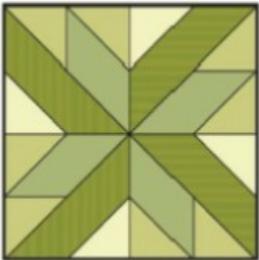
## Customer Focus

### Amy Fairbourn

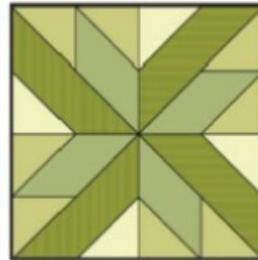
**A**my Fairbourn was born in Murray, Utah. Her great uncle, who was a MASH doctor in the Korean War, was the one who delivered her. She is the middle child of 5, with 2 older sisters and a younger brother and sister. She grew up in Utah, went to Cottonwood High School and then attended the University of Utah to study Music Performance. After 3 years she changed her major and her college. She then attended Weber State University studying Radiologic Technology. Before starting her career she decided to serve an 18-month mission for her church in the Houston Texas area. When she returned she started working at Cottonwood Hospital and started

Ultrasound school. *(Funny side note, this is where I first met Amy. She was one of my clinical students in Ultrasound.)* Amy decided to stay in x-ray instead of making the move to ultrasound. Amy was also working at a ski resort doing x-ray. While she was on duty, a patient came in that fallen and needed knee x-rays. Amy took the x-rays and also took a liking to him. So before he left she dropped a note with her phone number on it into his ski boot. He found the note and called her that night to make a date. All his friends refer to her as "ski boot girl".

Amy and Eric were married within 3 ½ months. They have four kids, 3 girls and 1 boy. They were blessed to be able to live as back yard neighbors to Eric's parents until July 2017 when Eric got a transfer that brought them to Arkansas. Amy's oldest daughter stayed behind in Utah because she is in college studying



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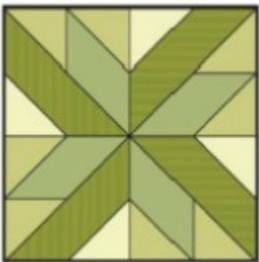
Ultrasound. Her next child is her son who has graduated and is working at Tinseltown to save money for his college. She has two other daughters who are still in high school. Amy loves everything about Arkansas and is thrilled to be here.

Amy and I reconnected at an Octoberfest, so she decided to come into the shop. She had never quilted but thought it looked fun so she picked out

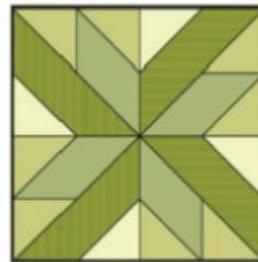
fabrics to make a quilt for her son. She chose the pieced and appliqued snowmen and had it finished in time to give to him for Christmas. The very first quilt class she took was our Cleopatra's Fan and she is making it king-sized for her bed. Amy also made the Scrappy Hearts quilt for her friends' 10-year-old daughter who is battling cancer. Amy has completely made all these quilts herself, including the final quilting. And she has done an amazing job!

Amy loves music; she plays the piano, guitar, flute and oboe. She also loves spending time with her kids; they are her best friends. She is even teaching her daughters how to quilt now. Amy loves meeting new people and making new friends. She is super fun, out going and bubbly. Take the time to meet her and you will gain another great friend.





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## Story Corner

# The Healing Quilt

## Part 1 of 3

Written by Darren Blake

The small bells on the entryway tinkled happily as Sarah Potter opened the door to The Bed-warmer Quilt and Sew and entered the shop she had become so familiar with over the last several months. Normally, visiting the shop and conversing with the owner, Shellie Blake, was a delightful experience, and in fact she often found it difficult to pull away and go about her other business. However, today her heart was heavy and she wasn't in much of a mood to plan her next project or examine the new and exciting fabrics that had come in. Today, she just wanted to talk to her friend.

Although she was working with another customer when Sarah walked in, Shellie noticed the downcast and troubled look her friend was wearing and gave her a brief signal that once she was done with her current client, she'd be right over to chat. Sarah meandered around the shop and finally took a seat on one of the display benches to wait. As soon as the other customer had taken her purchase and walked out the

front door, Sarah stood as Shellie approached and the two embraced.

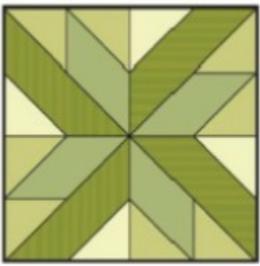
Stepping back, Shellie looked into the eyes of her friend and uttered only a single word, "Lilly?"

Unable to contain the fear and anxiety roiling within her heart, Sarah's eyes filled with tears that immediately began spilling down her cheeks. Both women took a seat beside one another on the display bench as Shellie waited patiently until Sarah could compose herself well enough to speak. "They're starting a new round of chemotherapy on her tomorrow, and I'm not sure her little spirit can take any more," she finally managed to say. "She's in such pain and she bruises so easily. Her little arms and legs look like one giant black-and-blue pattern."

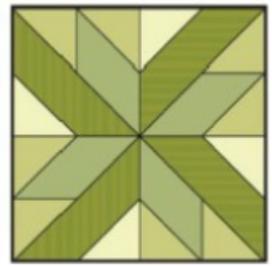
Sarah's daughter Lilly had been one of the first students to sign up for the previous year's Kid's Camp at The Bed-warmer. At ten years old, Lilly had shown a remarkable ability to grasp the sewing concepts taught in the camp and had finished each of her projects quickly and

skillfully. She had been a joy to teach. Although Shellie treasured each of the students who attended camp, she had developed a particular love for the little girl with dark brown hair and dimples that appeared on her cheeks whenever Lilly flashed that delightful bright smile. And now, just a few months after coming to know the charming youngster, Shellie learned that Lilly had developed one of the acute forms of leukemia that claimed at least half the lives of the children whom it afflicted. It had wounded her heart to hear that news, and she made sure that Sarah and Lilly were welcome to call or visit at any time. During the last round of chemotherapy, Shellie had even visited Lilly while she was receiving her treatment at the Rockefeller Cancer Institute in Little Rock. With the news that a new round of chemo was pending, it became clear that Lilly's prognosis was indeed dire.

"I don't know what to do, Shellie," Sarah said, her voice continuing to manifest the strain she was under. "I think she's losing hope. She's been through so much and now



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they're asking her to go through a lot more. That chemotherapy is unbelievably hard on an adult, much less a child who hasn't had a whole lot of experience with life. I'm afraid that if it gets much worse for her, she'll just give up. If she gives up and quits struggling, we're going to lose her."

Shellie sat quietly listening to her friend. She wasn't sure what she could say to Sarah to help with the problem or make it better. In situations like this, just having a shoulder to lean on and a listening ear was enough. Thinking back

upon her own life experiences, a sudden thought occurred to Shellie. "You mentioned that you fear she'll give up. I have an idea. I've got something very special for you in my office." Shellie helped Sarah to her feet and guided her through the doorway to the classroom located next door to the sales floor of the shop.

For the next hour and a half, mingled sporadically by customers entering the shop and needing Shellie's attention, the two ladies talked and planned together. At the end of that time, Sarah walked out

of the shop with a bundle under her arm... and the optimism that the gift she was about to offer her child would help Lilly withstand the arduous trials ahead.

**Read Part 2 in next month's Newsletter**

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