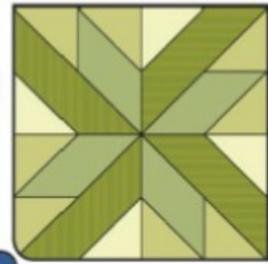


# SCRAP CHAT



July

The Newsletter of The Bed-warmer Quilt & Sew

2019

## Sew New

### Latest Shop Updates

#### BEE Crazy Quilt Bee- First

##### Monday

Monday July 1st, All day (due to kids camp)

Monday Aug 5, All day

Open Bee, come Sit, Sew, Snack and Socialize

#### Advanced Kids Sewing Camp

July 8-12 9-1 each day

#### Chunky Star-Lazy Angle

Saturday July 13 All day

#### Beginning Kids Sewing Camp

July 15-19 9-1 each day

Spaces still available --Call or Come in

#### Embroidery of the Month

Saturday July 20, 10-2

Tuesday July 23, 10-2

Receive Kit, Step by Step Instructions & Design File

#### Kaleidoscope Quilt

Friday July 26, All day

#### Christmas in July, Santa Panel

Saturday July 27, All day

#### Jelly Roll Rug

Tuesday July 30, All day

#### Upcoming in August

Creative Icon Event!!!

## Shellie's Stash



ummer in the South! Perfect for swimming pools, great for ice cream and plenty of time for spoiling kids. Summer is in full swing, high heat index and high humidity.

I love the South. I don't mind the heat or the humidity. I do mind the giant bugs, though. Yuck! Truly the only downfall to the South for me is the bugs. I grew up in the West. Summer was hot, dry and brown comparably. Our street probably had a total of 23 trees. We had to have sprinklers watering our yards daily to keep the grass green and that was if we weren't on drought restrictions.

Summertime was so magical to me. It was a kid's paradise. I could sleep in, the days were long, and I could eat ice cream and I could go swimming every day when my chores were done. My best friend Darlene would come over to help me get those chores done quickly. That way the two of us could get to swimming, faster. We'd cannonball into the pool or we floated around on inner tubes. My dad had gotten extra tubes, (the kind that used to be inside the car tires), and he would blow those up for us to use in the pool. We would have contests to see how many tubes we could stack

up and still balance on or dive thru. We would sit poolside to eat our lunch and we always had ice cream. We had an endless supply of ice cream that filled our freezer. I thought this was what everyone had, until I spent time at Darlene's house.

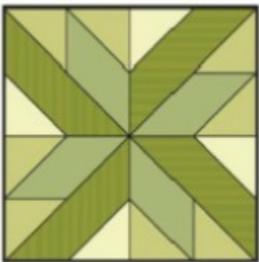
Darlene lived in the exact same floor plan house as I did. We both lived on the same side of the street and our bedrooms were in the same location in the houses. But I found out our houses were NOT identical. I knew **someone** had made a lot of mistakes when they built Darlene's house, because **someone** forgot to put in a pool in Darlene's backyard. And whenever I suggested we get ice cream at her house, **someone** had forgotten to fill her freezer, too.

Clearly, I didn't know how these things really worked.

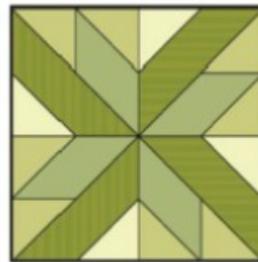
Turns out, that 'someone' who owned the house before my parents, had put the pool in and my grandfather was the refrigeration service/repairman for Meadow Gold Dairies and he was the 'someone' who generously filled our freezer with ice cream every summer.

I didn't mind that Darlene spent most her summertime at my house, 'cuz that way, my '**someone**' could spoil her too. Who do you get to spoil this summer?

— Shellie Blake



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## Social Circle

### PFAFF CREATIVE ICON EVENT

Would you LOVE more sewing area, more features, more stitches, more designs and more FUN!!?!?! Would you LOVE to do any size machine embroidery? Would you LOVE to upgrade your machine?

We are having a two-day, hands-on Creative Icon event just for you. For two days you will be able sew and embroider on the beautiful Pfaff Creative Icon. You will do several projects using exclusive features and techniques. We have super special pricing and a consumer rebate available during this event. Call now to reserve your spot! You will fall in LOVE with creating, sewing and embroidery!



## Snippets

Have you ever worked on a quilt that had lots of individual small squares to sew together? It can be difficult to get those squares to stay lined up and look straight. Next time, before cutting the individual squares, look at the sequence of the squares and see if you can sew strip sets together first and then cut segments off the strip sets. Sewing the segments together is easier to keep straight because there are more intersections that can be pinned and a longer edge that can be sewn. This will help your squares line up better, look straighter and sew together faster. *Voilà!*

## Spotlight

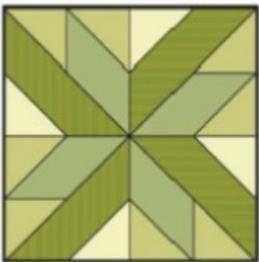
### Customer Focus

### Kay Collins

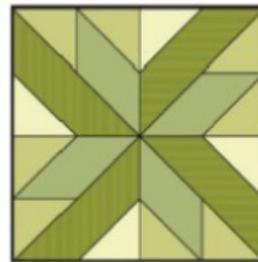
**K**ay Collins was born in Poplar Bluff, Missouri. The older of 2 children, she has a younger sister. Her family moved to North Little Rock when she was in second grade. She graduated from NLR High School. While in high school she met her husband and they were married 2 years after she graduated. She has one beautiful daughter, Shannon.

Kay started working for Little Rock Paper Company. Her boss decided to start his own paper company, Kerr Paper. He

admired Kay's work and work ethic so much he offered her a job at his new company as his secretary and to manage inventory. Kay worked for Mr. Kerr for 17 ½ years. In 1980 she married her second husband. In 1993 they moved to Cody, Wyoming to be near family. In 2003, they returned to Bryant Arkansas to be near her daughter. Upon returning to Arkansas, Kay went back to work for Kerr Paper Co. as their office manager. Kay not only managed the office she also managed the trucks and trucking personnel. Kay finished her long career with Kerr Paper when she retired 9 months ago.



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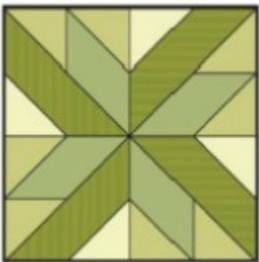
While living in Wyoming, Kay's hubby went to work for a boot maker. While there, he designed and made a custom pair of leather sandals for Kay. He later made her 2 custom pairs of boots as well. They enjoyed attending rodeos and loved spending time in the mountains and with the wild life. Kay didn't even mind the cold of Wyoming. They were 2 hours from Yellowstone Nation Park, so they were able to go there often. They also enjoyed

many trips to the Teton National Park. Kay's hubby passed away 7 years ago.

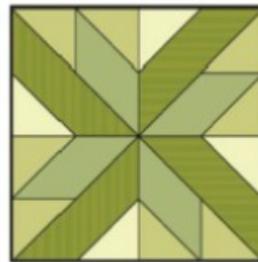
About 4 years ago Kay's sister came to live with her. Kay has 1 grandson and 1 granddaughter, 1 great grandson and a great granddaughter due in November. Kay enjoys knitting, crossword puzzles, and being with her grandbabies as often as possible. She has 2 dogs and a cat that keep her company and who watch her

sew. She especially LOVES, LOVES, LOVES quilting. Kay started making quilts when she was living in Wyoming. She took a break over the last 15 years but has started up again, now that she is retired. Kay comes to sew with us often. She really enjoys getting to be with our great group of ladies and loves meeting new people. You'll enjoy meeting her, too.





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## Story Corner

# A Quilt for Captain Dean

## Part 1 of 3

Written by Darren Blake

The two women stood looking at the Liberty Bell for a long time. It hung on its great wooden mount inside the glass-enclosed Liberty Bell Center just a few yards from Independence Hall in Philadelphia. “You know,” Terri observed, “I had often seen pictures and drawings of the Liberty Bell, and I always thought that big jagged line you see is the actual crack in the bell. I didn’t realize that’s just where it had been drilled out to keep the real crack from growing.”

Debbie nodded her agreement. “It’s interesting when you get to see things first hand rather than just read about them in a book.” She paused to think for a moment. “Just like over there in Independence Hall. I always pictured the assembly room where those men met to create the Declaration of Independence as a lot bigger.”

Terri Mercer and Debbie Wigham were enjoying the sights of historic, cultural, and entertainment importance all around the Philadelphia area. They had started by visiting Valley Forge where they had spent the better part of a day. They had made their way to the Philadelphia Museum of Art where Rocky had run up the steps in the movie. They were actually surprised to find that the original statue of Rocky used in the third movie was still there, just off to the side of the steps. The museum itself had

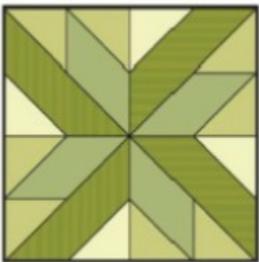
been spectacular and they had enjoyed all of the exhibits contained within its walls. They had visited Independence Hall where a very knowledgeable guide had quizzed the assembled visitors about each of the signers of the Declaration. Visitors came from places like North Carolina, Georgia, and Rhode Island among many other states. They were taught by the slender, aged black man serving as their guide details about their own founding fathers that they had never known. Terri and Debbie agreed that it seemed almost impossible that anyone could contain such a vast store of knowledge and recite it at a moment’s notice. One man who was apparently a professor from Chicago brought up the topic of one peripheral character of the nation’s founding, possibly hoping to stump the guide. But after they spoke back and forth for a couple of minutes, the professor realized he was vastly outclassed in his knowledge of historical figures of the Revolutionary War era and kept his mouth closed for the rest of the tour. The guide wasn’t ugly about it, he just wanted his tour attendees to know the proper facts of the matter.

Of course, both of the women were looking forward to visiting one of the most iconic destinations in all of Philadelphia: Geno’s Steaks. When people say a certain restaurant is world famous, it’s usually hyperbole. But

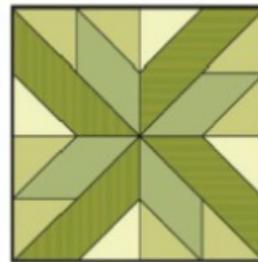
Geno’s really is world famous for its cheesesteak sandwiches. They both planned to have cheesesteaks with onions and Cheese Whiz. Oh sure, it was a heart attack waiting to happen, but how often does one get to Philadelphia, after all?

With three more days left in their vacation together, the two friends were saving one destination for last, where they intended to spend two full days. They were going to visit Amish Country out near Lancaster. Their plan involved visiting a series of shops where they could see not only the renowned furniture, but luxuriate in the abundance of hand-made quilts. That had been the reasoning behind their desire to visit this part of the country in the first place. As two accomplished quilters themselves, they were anxious to see how some of these Amish artisans plied their craft. They hoped to speak to some of the quilt makers and hear their life stories and the methods behind their artistry. They definitely intended to save the best for last.

That Terri and Debbie had come on this trip in the first place was something of a fluke. Their husbands had teamed up to take trip to Alaska to fish the Kenai River and the ladies had joked with the men that as long they were headed on a trip to pursue their fishing passion, the ladies ought to have equal time to pursue



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their own vacation. The suggestion had met with a surprising level of support from their outdoorsman spouses and so the planning had begun. They had plotted the activities for most of their days, but left a couple of days open just in case something came up that they wanted to see or in case any of their sightseeing stops called for more time than they had allotted. Sitting outside of Geno's Steaks while finishing their sandwiches (which were everything they were cracked up to be), the ladies realized they had an extra day to fill.

Strolling casually back to the Marriott Hotel where they were lodging, Terri and Debbie decided that they should ask the front desk clerk to recommend other sights they should visit. They approached the lone individual at the front desk, a twenty-something young man with blonde hair whose nametag identified him as Paul, and made their inquiry.

"Well, of course, there is the cemetery where Benjamin Franklin is buried not too far from here. A lot of people like to visit the Edgar Allan Poe house. But I've heard that a visit to the SS Newcastle is really quite an experience."

Terri and Debbie looked at one another briefly. "We don't know what the SS Newcastle is," Debbie admitted.

"Oh! My mistake," replied Paul. "I thought for sure you had seen one of the posters or billboards advertising the exhibit that are plastered all over the city. From what I hear, the SS Newcastle is a smaller ocean liner that sailed just a few years after the Titanic sank. It is docked

only a few blocks from here down by Penn's Landing. They say that the tour guides take on the persona of one of the crew who originally manned the vessel so that visitors can be immersed in the experience of being an actual passenger." Paul paused and smiled. "I've been thinking about going down there for a tour myself before the ship departs for its next destination. They also say the gift shop on board is worth a look."

A visit to the SS Newcastle sounded intriguing. That night, consulting the map of the city that they obtained at the front desk, the two ladies could see that the walk to Penn's Landing was about 12 blocks from their hotel. That was about a mile and a half, which did not faze them in the slightest. Why, they had walked five times that far just today! "Are you going to take your project?" Debbie asked Terri as they made their plans for the following day.

"I think so," Terri replied. "It's not heavy, so it won't bother me at all. But if we get to the ship and there's a line, I want to be able to keep working on the binding while we wait. It's getting close and I'm excited to see the finished project." Terri pulled out the throw she had been working on to see how far she had yet to go on the binding, and to secretly admire it yet again. It was a Mariner's Star quilt design, one of the more complex patterns she had undertaken, and it was a made with a variety of shades of blue batiks along with some whites and creams. It was turning out to be more impressive than she could have imagined. Yet, she still wasn't sure who she wanted to present it

to. She had begun the design more as an exercise in developing certain quilt-making skills than as a gift to one particular individual. Maybe she would just keep it for herself. After all, of the many quilts she had sewn over the last few years, precious few of them had found a permanent home at her own place.

After a good night's rest and an early light meal in the Marriott's breakfast café, Debbie and Terri began their leisurely trek to Penn's Landing. It was just after 7:00 a.m. and the vehicle and foot traffic was relatively sparse, making their walk all the more enjoyable. They passed the Liberty Bell Center that they had previously visited; they walked past the Benjamin Franklin Museum and Print Shop, all the while taking in the sights and smells of this historic city. Curving down to Chestnut street, they made their way onto Penn's Landing and could see directly to the south of their location a series of ships. That must certainly be their destination.

**Read Part 2 in next month's newsletter.**