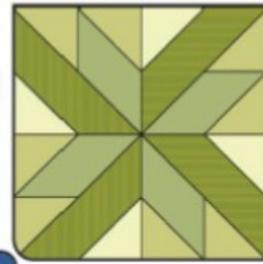


SCRAP CHAT



August

The Newsletter of The Bed-warmer Quilt & Sew

2019

Sew New

Latest Shop Updates

BEE Crazy Quilt Bee- First Monday

Monday Aug 5 , All day
Monday Sept. 9, All day (due to holiday)

Open Bee, come Sit, Sew, Snack and Socialize

Mama and Me

Saturday August 10, All day
Mother/daughter/grandmother/ friend

Embroidery of the Month

Tuesday Aug 13, 10-2
Saturday Aug 17, 10-2

Receive Kit, Step by Step Instructions & Design File

PFAFF CREATIVE ICON EVENT!!!

Wednesday and Thursday 10-5
If you're considering **upgrading** to Creative Icon
Now is your chance and you can sew on it first hand
We will make several projects,
Lunch will be served

Block of the Month

Tues August 20, All day

Five Yard Quilt

Saturday August 24, All day

Pins and Needles Pincushion

Tues August 27th All day

Hollow Star Quilt

Saturday Aug 31st. All Day

Lone Star Quilt

Saturday Sept 7th , All Day

Shellie's Stash



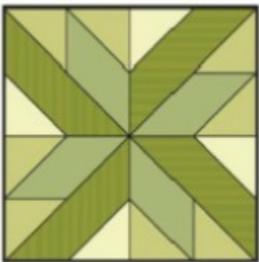
I was 5 when I realized that the beautiful dresses that I had, my grandma had made for me. I remember sitting at her feet while she sewed, and while I waited for the next round of fittings. I didn't know at the time all the work and effort she was putting into making my clothes. Every stitch was perfectly made. She would first make the dress out of cheap muslin to check that all the fittings were correct, then she would take that apart and use it as the pattern to cut out the final fabric. When she started sewing the final fabric she would baste every seam and then refit it before using the sewing machine to make the final stitching, which of course would be perfect. While she did this I would sit at her feet and play with my dolls or with her pincushion. I would arrange and rearrange her pins to make designs in the pincushion. Mostly flower arrangements but sometimes stripes or stars. Then when she needed the pins I would hand them to her or take them from her and place them back in the cushion. I didn't realize the memories I was making or the significance this would have in my life over the decades that followed. As the years progressed, she started showing me how to sew on the buttons or hooks and eyes. Then how the seams were sewn by hand, then by machine. She would say that the two MOST

important things while sewing are, a sharp needle and a hot iron. If I would remember those two things first the rest would come and my sewing would be good. My grandma also sewed clothes for my doll, (the equivalent of the 18" American Girl Doll). Her name was Chrissy and her red head could grow or be made short and I owned a wardrobe of clothes for her that matched my clothes (or at least they were made from the same fabrics as my clothes).

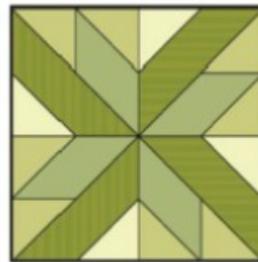
I learned to take over sewing my own clothes but was never too good at the fitting process. My mom would help me (she was also taught from her mother, my grandma). If the pattern fit, I could make it; otherwise, I was no good at alterations. At 15, I decided to make a quilt and found I could read a pattern because of their teaching and help even though neither of them had ever made a quilt. That is where my journey began. I still have that pincushion that my grandma used all those years ago. And to this day, I still believe, the two most important things in sewing *and quilting* are, a sharp needle and a hot iron.

— Shellie Blake





SCRAP CHAT

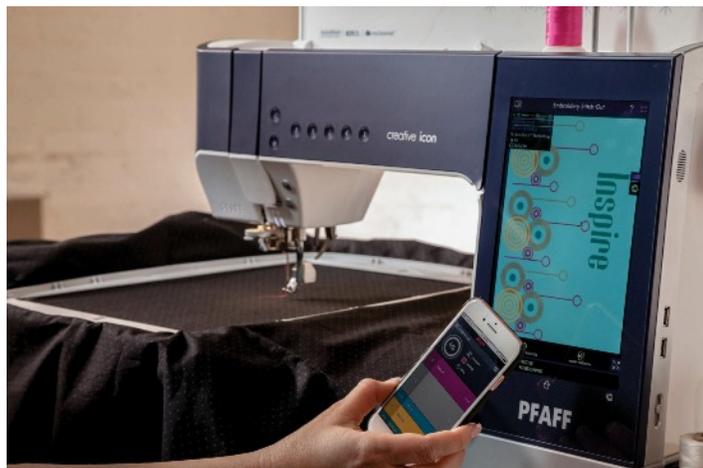


Social Circle

I am so excited!!

We're having a **PFAFF CREATIVE ICON** event.

If you are seriously considering upgrading to the Pfaff Creative Icon, this event is for you. It is a two day, all day event, Wednesday and Thursday August 14th and 15th. You will be able to make several projects as you sew and embroider on a Creative Icon and you'll see all the amazing things it can do. We'll have an incredible sale price on the Creative Icon *plus* a rebate during this event. Space is limited so call and sign up now!



Snippets

Thoughts to consider when choosing thread colors for your quilting project. When piecing, it is best to use a neutral color thread. Warm colored fabrics-- a light to medium cream/tan. Cool colored fabrics-- a light to medium gray. These colors will blend into all the other colors of the project and won't show within the seam. If you are using white fabric as a background with other colors, it is best to use white thread. All other color choices, when used with white, will end up looking dirty behind the seam allowance of the white fabric. If you are using predominantly dark fabrics, like blacks or dark blues, use dark blue thread on black and black thread on dark blue. This makes it easier to see stitches if you need to rip. Most threads will read lighter in color once they are sewn into fabric, so opt for a shade darker.

Voilà!

Spotlight

Customer Focus

Betty Scott

Betty Scott was born in St. Louis, Missouri. She has 1 sister and 3 brothers. When she was 8 years old her family moved to Arkansas. She grew up in St Vincent, AR and graduated from Sacred Heart High School. After graduation Betty started working for a couple different factories before she went to work for the state as a Bee Inspector. She had always played with bugs and was interested in all kinds of bugs so bees were right up her alley. She married and had one son, Robert.

Her husband passed away and she remarried in 2000.

Betty met her second husband while on a job inspecting some commercial beehives that he owned. Betty herself has been a beekeeper since 1970.

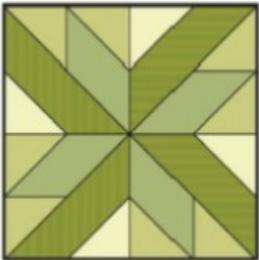
Betty started sewing in high school. She has sewn off and on since then. Her early years of sewing were mostly Barbie clothes, skirts and wearables. She then did lots of arts and crafts type sewing. Her daughter-in-law has been quilting for some time and got Betty interested in quilting. DeEtte taught Betty how to make her first quilt last year. Betty's first class with us she made a jelly

SCRAP CHAT

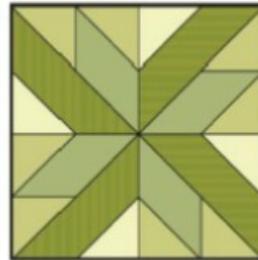
roll rug and now she is on a “roll” with several more rugs she wants to make.

Betty has many talents and interests including turning ink pens, making ceramics, stained glass, leatherwork, vinyl and she even has a knitting machine. She considers herself a “jack-of-all-trades” and enjoys learning new things. She is a ‘busy bee’ and loves being active.





SCRAP CHAT



Story Corner

A Quilt for Captain Dean

Part 2 of 3

Written by Darren Blake

Continuing along the walkway, they passed a large white ship with gold painted rigging that was apparently a decommissioned Navy ship. They saw signs that identified it as the Cruiser Olympia. Next to it was an older submarine called the Becuna. It was much narrower than the Olympia, but it was almost as long. And just beyond those two vessels was a much larger ship that appeared to be the objective they were seeking. The gangway was a gently rising ramp that zig-zagged back and forth in order to rise to the height of the ship's deck, presumably so that even those in wheelchairs could engage in a tour. As the two women approached the bottom of the gangway, they saw a slender chain hanging across the entrance along with a sign declaring that the tour hours ranged from 10:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. Terri checked her watch. "Sheesh! It's only 8:00 a.m! We've got two hours to wait! If I had known that we could've gone to a couple of other sights before coming here."

Movement up on deck caught Debbie's eye and she turned to see a man up at the top of the gangway looking down at them. Without hesitation, he began to stride down the length of the gangway, his upright

stature and smooth motion proclaiming that he was a man accustomed to discipline and to having his orders obeyed. As he walked the final few feet to stand opposite them behind the chain to the entrance, the two women tried not to gape at the figure before them. He was tall and slender, somewhat over six feet in height, had a well-trimmed black beard with only a tinge of gray, wore an officer's cap and had a uniform and shoes that would have been the envy of any drill sergeant. They were absolutely immaculate. With only a hint of a smile, he addressed them. "May I be of service?" If they had thought before that this specimen of a man could not get any more perfect, he had an English accent!

"Well," Terri began, "we were interested in a tour, but we see from the sign that tours don't begin until 10:00."

"Yes," the man responded, "I'm afraid you have arrived just a touch early." The man's eye was drawn to the bag slung over Terri's shoulder. Peeking out the top of the bag was her quilt with several points of the compass in view. "Pardon, miss, but might I inquire about that lovely tapestry you have there?"

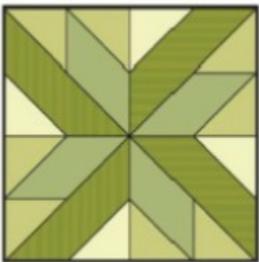
Terri followed his eyes down to her bag. "Why, of course. This is a quilt I have been working on. It's not quite finished yet. I've still got to bind the final edge." Pulling it from her shoulder bag, Terry handed one corner of it to Debbie and together they held it up for the man to see. "I guess it's a little bit of a coincidence, but this pattern is called a Mariner's Compass."

"Yes madam," the man responded. "I am indeed familiar with the design." He appeared to ponder for a moment. "My good woman, I have a proposal for you. If you would be willing to give me that lovely tapestry, I would be honored to guide you personally on a tour of my vessel at this time."

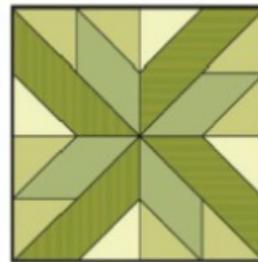
Terri hesitated for a moment. The quilt in monetary terms was of far greater value than the cost of the tour. And yet...she somehow sensed that it might mean a great deal to this gentleman. "It's not completely finished yet. See here? This last edge still needs to be bound. Do you want me to finish it first?"

"No madam, that would not be necessary. As is."

Terri looked at Debbie who gave her a slight shrug as if to say, "Your



SCRAP CHAT



decision.” Terri’s gaze returned to the smartly dressed man. “Okay then, you have a deal. By the way, my name is Terri Mercer and this is Debbie Wigham.”

The man unhooked the chain over the entry way, stepped back, and saluted in the English fashion. “Very nice to meet you Miss Mercer and Miss Wigham. Captain Horace Dean at your service. Please follow me.”

The three of them walked together up the gangway until arriving at the deck. Looking down, it seemed like a very long distance down to the area from which they had come. Despite the feeling that the ship was massive, both Terri and Debbie both knew it was almost quaint in its proportion compared to the size of modern-day cruise ships. Walking along the length of the deck toward the bow, they entered a small room that had stairs on the opposite side. Captain Dean began to ascend them, paused, waited for the ladies to catch up, and then continued on. They actually rose several flights before coming to the bridge. Their guide, who seemed to exude an aura of command authority, turned to them. “This is the bridge of the ship. When at sea, I spend most of my time in this chamber. Over there, you see the navigator’s station.” He continued explaining all of the elements of the boat’s command in his crisp English accent, with an efficiency that meant he never wasted a word or a motion.

He finished his discussion of the bridge, along with a couple of experiences that the original captain must have had, and then motioned them to follow him once again.

Debbie leaned over to Terri as they made their way to the next stop in their tour. “He doesn’t break character for an instant, does he?”

“I know,” Terri whispered back. “That’s a big part of the charm of the tour.”

They arrived at a very plush room set with four chairs situated around tables, along with a variety of sofas, Queen Anne chairs, and even a fireplace. Captain Dean explained that this was the first class Card Room. It was easy to see how first class passengers could while away the hours in this space. Debbie nudged Terri and pointed down at the deck on which they stood. A Mariner’s Compass was inlaid as a centerpiece of the decorative wooden flooring. They continued on into the Main First Class Lounge as Captain Dean told stories and explained the elements of each room. He even spoke of famous passengers who had taken passage on the vessel as though he had met them personally. Debbie wondered how long their guide had been in training to gather the level of knowledge that he had. Whenever either of the two women had questions, Captain Dean had a ready answer. He seemed to know as much about the

Newcastle as their guide at Constitution Hall knew about America’s Founding Fathers. In the First Class Lounge, lying on the floor was a very large Turkish rug, and in the center of the rug was fashioned a Mariner’s Compass.

Read Part 3 in next month’s newsletter.

Copyright © 2019 The Bed-warmer Quilt & Sew