

# SCRAP CHAT

June

The Newsletter of The Bed-warmer Quilt & Sew

2016

## Sew New Latest Shop Updates

### June 13-17

Kids Sewing Camp  
Half-day All Five Days  
(9:00 am to Noon)

### June 20-24

Kids Sewing Camp  
Half-day All Five Days  
(9:00 am to Noon)

### Saturday, June 18

You've Got Mail Class  
All Day Class

**There are still some openings for the kids summer sewing camp. The kids will love it!!**

**They will learn a ton, have a snack and make projects every day they will learn to use and clean their machine and at the end of camp they take everything INCLUDING THEIR SEWING MACHINE home with them. Call or come in to sign up.**

**"Christmas in July" planning is in the works, I will start posting classes as the fabrics and patterns arrive. I am so excited it will be so much fun!**

## Shellie's Stash



When I was a kid, the drug store and market were two separate stores, but next door to each other. I would get so excited when I saw that we were going to the drug store. The market had food, which is all well and good (and obviously very important), but the drug store had an ice-cream counter.

Sometimes on Monday nights we would have a family night and go get ice cream at the drug store. I loved this! The only thing was in the choosing of which ice cream I should get. There were probably a dozen different flavors that were so yummy and I wanted some of everything. After I chose and got my ice cream cone, what if someone else's looked soooooo good? I might wish I had gotten some of that flavor too! What was a kid to do? It was so fun and so difficult all at the same time.

Well, apparently I have only gotten taller over the years, because when I was at the quilt market, I was just like that kid again sidling up to the ice cream counter to make my choice. All the beautiful new fabrics looked so yummy I wanted some of all of them. I started choosing and then I'd see another vender and another line that

looked soooooo good too, I wanted to get more and more and more. It was so fun and so difficult all at the same time. I couldn't stop at one, two or even three "scoops" so my quilt market cone was heaping full of different flavors and I'm giddy with excitement over all of it. It sure is a good thing that fabric isn't fattening, 'cuz we are fixin' to have a lot of it.

Best of all, the fabrics have already started arriving and will continue to arrive from now thru February. Yep, that's not a misprint, February. There will be new stuff coming almost weekly. Y'all will get to experience how I felt, with quite a lot of choices to choose from and believe me; they are all soooooo "YUMMY"!!

- Shellie Blake, Owner  
The Bed-warmer Quilt & Sew

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## Social Circle



Many of you know the fabric manufacturer 'Riley Blake Designs' (We carry many of their lines). When Cindy Cloward started the family owned company, she named it after her two children, her daughter, Riley and her son, Blake.

When I attended quilt market, I took with me two key people that help me so much behind the scenes of our shop, Cara Weigeshoff and Aliex Blake. Aliex is my daughter-in-law. Because my 4 month old grandbaby is nursing, Aliex was allowed to bring her to market with us. When we attended the Riley Blake Designs booth we wanted photos of my grandbaby with the Riley Blake Designs sign behind her. Why?? Because my grandbaby's name is Riley Blake!

When my fabric rep from there discovered this, he started asking other people, "Do you know who this is? This is the real Riley Blake". The word got around fast, and created quite a commotion. The Riley Blake employees all started gathering around and going to find this person and that until there was a large crowd assembled. Then random people started to join the crowd, wanting to find out what was going on. The "Riley" of Riley Blake Designs showed up and took pictures with our Riley Blake and they started posting on Facebook and Instagram about it, even Cindy Cloward herself showed up. She even gave Riley her own special made market bag, because it says Riley Blake on it.

The talk of this event kept spreading the whole day. Everywhere we went with our Riley Blake, people stopped to ask if this was the "real" Riley Blake. Yes, I'm proud to say that my cutest new granbaby stole the show at the Spring National Quilt Market and "now, you know, the rest of the story"!

## Snippets

When you cut multiple strips of fabric, do you get the dreaded "widow's peak"? You know, that pesky ridge that happens at the fold of the fabric when the strip is opened up? Do ya want to get rid of it forever? Here's how.

Whenever you are cutting a strip, put a straight line or the straight edge of the ruler on the fold of the fabric, then make a clean cut. Now do the same when you are cutting the actual strip. If you always keep the ruler even with the FOLD you will always avoid the widow's peak.

Happy strippin'!

## Spotlight Customer Focus

### Gayle Lopez

Gayle Lopez has been quilting for 20 years. She loves traditional piecing and has given away most of the quilts she's made. Especially to her kids and grandkids. She has 2 kids, a boy and a girl and 3 grandkids, all boys!

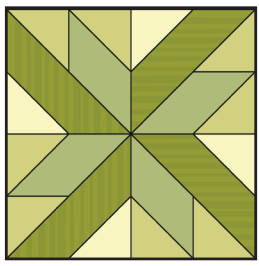
Gayle was born in Malvern and grew up in Benton. If y'all know the "Shelnuts", that's Gayle's family. She has 4 brothers and one sister. Her sister passed as a baby. Her parents owned a restaurant so Gayle's aunt raised her while her parents were working. Gayle would also stay with her grandma for 3 months at a time. There she was exposed to quilting. Her grand-mama's on both sides were quilters (sadly she doesn't have any of their quilts though). Gayle's mama didn't quilt but was a great seamstress. All Gayle had to do was pick out an outfit and her mama would make it for her.

Gayle loves quilting, swimming, water skiing and doing hair. She has been cutting hair her whole life. Her mom, daughter and grandson all do hair as well. Gayle even has a few special circumstance clients that she makes house calls to, to cut their hair. After Gayle went to beauty school her mama decided to too and then her

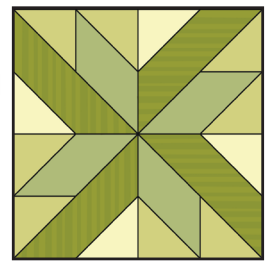
mama worked with Gayle, doing hair, until she was well into her 80's.

Gayle made this beautiful quilt while she was at Quilt-Mania with the SCQG. She then made these amazing pillows to coordinate with the quilt. These pillows and quilt are for herself, probably, until one of her kids say how much they love it. Gayle always does beautiful work both with fabric and hair. She takes great pride in what she sets out to do and it shows in the fantastic results!





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## Story Corner

### *Threads of a Quilted Heart* Part 3 of 3

**Written by Darren Blake**

Jared and Guy sat in two of the folding chairs among the formerly crowded (but now mostly empty) guest gallery located on the expansive lawn. It was a nearly perfect September day, with the outside temperature not too hot and without too much humidity. Seven o'clock in the evening was a perfect time for a wedding, as far as they were concerned. Jared hooked his thumb over at the manor house better known as The Castle. "Quite the venue for a wedding, huh? Wouldn't you like to live in that place!"

Guy glanced over his shoulder. "For sure." He paused to think for a moment. "Of course, you'd expect a place like this for Raleigh and Anna to get married. He's got the money for it."

"I like the fact that they held it out here on the lawn next to this little lake instead of inside. It's a perfect day to be outdoors."

"Food looks good too," observed Guy. "I wonder who they got to cater it?"

"I don't know, but the line's getting shorter finally. You ready to head over?"

Raleigh's two work associates stood up and made their way over to the food line. It was located right behind The Castle on the area designed for social events that was paved with decorative brick. The venue itself was a favorite among the wealthier class of the inhabitants of Little Rock. It was known as the Belgian Meadows Farm and looked for all the world like an estate located somewhere in Europe. Anna and Raleigh continued to mingle among the assembled guests, and it was clear that they were both rapturously happy. By the time Guy and Jared had made it through the food line, the new husband and wife were boarding the ornamented horse carriage that was prepared to make one final tour through the guest area. The driver of the carriage, in all of his resplendent apparel, would then deliver them to their limousine that would in turn whisk them away to parts unknown so they could begin their honeymoon.

"Did you ever think Raleigh would finally take the plunge?" Jared asked his friend.

"Hard to believe, I know," responded Guy. "I figured he'd be one of us for at least another ten or twelve years...unmarried, successful, and unencumbered."

Jared laughed. "Yessir, it's hard to

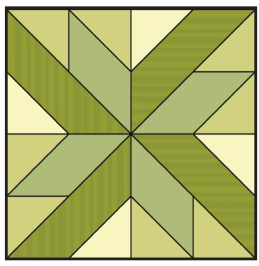
believe." He paused to watch as the carriage moved slowly past them and gave a congratulatory wave to the new bride and groom. Raleigh pointed at him as if to say, "You're next!" but Jared just laughed. He didn't expect to be next. He had a lot more on his agenda over the next several years before he figured he'd be ready to settle down. Still, he had to admit to himself that Raleigh and Anna did look happy. "What do you suppose finally made him ask her?" he mused to Guy.

"I've got a theory or two, but I doubt he'll ever give us the whole story. Seems like everything turned a whole new direction about eight or ten months ago. One minute he was one of us and the next he was all about Anna. As many times as they broke up, I just figured it would never work out between the two of them."

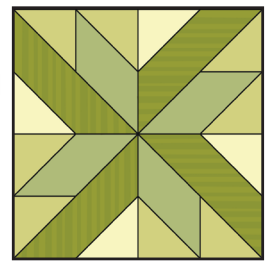
Jared pointed over to another couple who had approached the carriage when it stopped and were in the process of exchanging embraces with the happy couple. "Who's that I wonder?"

Guy looked to where Jared had pointed. "I think that's his brother and his wife. Dude works as a UPS delivery guy. Can you believe that?" "No kidding! Wonder what happened





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to him? One brother a delivery guy and the other a successful executive? Hard to believe they came from the same household. I've gotta say, the brother's wife is a peach, though. Very lovely. I wonder when she's due."

"Hmm. Looks like pretty soon. She must be eight months at least."

"Wonder how they can afford a kid... him working as a delivery guy and all. Oh well. Guess they'll figure

that out. Sure look happy though, don't they?"

Guy and Jared continued to gaze at the two couples and ponder what it was that made them seem so different...so happy. Getting married at that relatively young age and settling down seemed so far from a happiness formula that the whole thing formed a puzzling mystery in their minds.

After Raleigh and Anna had said their final goodbyes and gone, most of the remaining guests began to filter off the

property over to their waiting cars. Feeling that it was time for them to leave as well, Guy and Jared rose from the table where they had been sitting and made their way behind several other guests toward the parking lot. As they walked, they passed a large white van that had decorative writing on the side with a graphic representing a selection of foods. They passed it by without even reading the company's name on the side of the vehicle. It said, "Anna's Catering."

**The End.**