Carolina Pine Quilters

Meeting at Trinity United Methodist Church 2724 Whiskey Road, Aiken

February 14, 2022 7 pm



Program News

February Program – Linda Yehle Mini's Trunk Show



If you've ever had thread trouble -and who hasn't?! – this link will give you some good information:

https://auribuzz.com/2020/05/08/th read-troubleshooting/

Please bring your blocks for the comfort quilts to the next meeting. Thank you!

Chat with the President

Barb Saporito

Happy Valentine's Day!

How many of you remember making and sending Valentine cards to your school classmates? Even today, children send their special handmade Valentine cards to their friends and classmates. What a great tradition and a reminder to share your love with friends and neighbors. As I think about sharing, some of our guild members are sharing their talents by being one of our speakers at our guild meetings. You all are so talented and creative! Share your love of a project by telling us about it at one of our meetings. I am looking forward to learning from our members each month. We still have a few months open to sign up to teach/present a skill at one of our guild meetings.

Our March 14 guild meeting will be our Charm pack exchange. You will be given a numbered bag when you sign in. You are to put your charm pack and pattern in it and place it on the front table. At the end of our business meeting, you will pick a number, and that number will correspond to the charm pack bag. You will be required to finish one block by the May 9 meeting. You do not have to use the pattern given to you, you may use another one. It will be interesting to see the different patterns made for a charm pack guilt.

Happy quilting. See you at the February 14 meeting.

Barb

Treasurer's Report

Michele Deschenes

Beginning Balance: \$3631.33 Disbursements: \$15.00 Deposits: \$700.00 Ending Balance \$4316.33



Board Members

President – Barb Saporito
Vice President – Vacant
Secretary – Margot Salzman
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Committees

Community Outreach – Carolyn Gibbons
Comfort Quilts – Doris Leidheiser
Hospitality – Linda McCloskey
Membership – Adela Dziekanowski
Quilt Show – Donna Holman



Annual CPQ membership is January to December. Thank you to all the members who have already paid their dues for 2022. Adela Dziekanowski will be accepting registrations at the February meeting. Save time at the meeting by filling out the membership form in advance. It is available online at https://www.carolinapinequilters.org/membership-form.html. You may be able to fill it out on your computer before printing it. You may also USPS mail the form and check to her in advance of the meeting if you cannot attend. Her address is in the directory, or you may ask her for it by writing to cpgwebmaster@gmail.com. Adela would really appreciate it if all outstanding dues and forms were submitted by the February meeting.

Do we have anyone interested in a large rectangular quilting frame?

If so, call Kathy Kraeling 803-226-0759.

February Birthdays

02/10 Rota Krape02/13 Mary Kilmer02/26 Betty Yates



Early March Birthdays

03/06 Donna Yeskey 03/10 Pat Kaufman



2022 Quilt Show Dates

Our quilt show will start Tuesday, November 1 and run through Friday, November 18. The museum is reserved beginning Sunday, October 23 through Sunday, November 20 to accommodate everything from taking in quilts through take down and pick up. More details to follow once the committee begins planning. Start working on those quilts!

Pop Up Quilt Shop Holiday Inn, Surfside, SC

February 18-19, 2022; 9-3 each day

The Cotton Quilt Featherweight Poppy Empty Pockets Alpaca Quilters Gallery Foothills Piecemakers Quilt Guild
"Blooming in the Carolinas" 2022 Quilt
Show will be held on March 18 & 19 at
Pelham Road Baptist Church in Greenville,
South Carolina. This show will have
vendors on site, a raffle quilt and baskets.

Here is text from a speech given at a conference on quilting (Quilt Canada 2010) by Allan Fradsham, a criminal court judge in Calgary, Alberta, where the conference was held. Thanks to Diane Miller for sharing. It is long but worth reading so will continue in following newsletters.

When, some years ago, Gloria told me that she was going to build upon her years of sewing experience, and take up "quilting", I thought she was telling me that she was going to take up a new hobby or a new craft. I was completely oblivious to the fact that what she was really announcing was that she was taking up membership in a tightly knit (if you'll pardon the expression) group of individuals whose loyalty to one another makes motorcycle gang members seem uncommitted, and whose passion for quilting activities makes members of cults look positively disinterested. As is the case with many spouses, I was completely unaware that there existed this parallel universe called quilting.

However, to be completely unaware of a world-wide sub-culture operating right under our noses and in our homes is a bit obtuse even for husbands. But there it is, and here you are. And, most oddly, here I am. You might wonder how all this came to pass; I know I certainly do.

I cannot now identify what was the first clue I detected indicating that Gloria had entered the fabric world equivalent of *Harry Potter's Hogwarts*. It might have been the appearance of the fabric. Bundles of fabric, mounds of fabric, piles of fabric, towering stacks of fabric. Fabric on bolts, and stacks of small squares of fabric tied up in pretty ribbons (I later learned these were "fat quarters" which to this day sounds to me like a term out of Robin Hood). The stuff just kept coming into the house as though it were endless waves crashing onto a beach. And then, just like the waves, the most amazing thing happened: it would simply disappear. It was as though the walls of the house simply absorbed it. Metres and metres (or as men of my generation would say, yards and yards) of fabric would come into the house. It would arrive in Gloria's arms when she returned from a shopping excursion. It would arrive in the post stuffed in postal packs so full that they were only kept together by packing tape (these overstuffed Priority Packs are the equivalent of me trying to fit into pants I wore in law school). These packages would arrive having been shipped from unheard of towns and villages in faraway provinces or states or overseas countries (I am convinced the internet's primary activity is not to be found in pornography; that is just a ruse, the internet's real function is to facilitate the trafficking and distribution of fabric). Wherever we went, be it in Canada, the U.S., Europe, wherever there was a collection of more than three houses, Gloria would find a quilt shop from which she would pluck some prize from some bin with the enthusiasm and unerring eye of an archaeologist finding a new species of dinosaur.

And of course, the reason that there are quilt shops everywhere is because there are quilters everywhere, and I mean EVERYWHERE. A few years ago, Gloria had been visiting her sister-in-law in Kelowna. While there, she found and purchased a *Featherweight* sewing machine. I understand that making such a find is a matter of such joy that it may eventually attract government taxation. When it came time to fly back to Calgary, Gloria worried about what the people at airport security would have to say when she tried to take the machine onto the plane. She need not have been concerned. Now, airport security takes pride in preventing me from carrying onto a plane a small squirt of toothpaste left in a rolled-up toothpaste tube if the tube in which it is lodged did at some point in the distant past, contain a prohibited amount of toothpaste. My spot of toothpaste is a national security threat. However, when it came time for Gloria to go through security with the *Featherweight*, which is made of metal and has needles in secret compartments, airport security came to a standstill. Why? Were they about to confiscate the machine, and detain the person who dared to try to board with it? Of course not. They gathered around it in awe and admiration, asking Gloria questions about where she had found it, and expressing admiration for her good fortune in finding it. And why did Gloria get such warm treatment when I am shunned for trying to maintain some degree of oral hygiene? Well, the answer is obvious; the assembled airport security staff were all quilters, complete with the secret handshake.

...To Be Continued in the March newsletter