



Quilting Guild

Chilliwack PieceMakers Quilting Guild

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News from the Chilliwack PieceMakers Quilting Guild

December 2017

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Thank you to everyone who turned out to the Library on Saturday morning to fill the Youth Bags. Twenty minutes and all were done, what a team! I delivered the bags to the Cyrus Centre and Youth Services on Monday, December 4 and they were very gratefully received. Check out the photos on the We Care page on the web site.

We have some items left over. I am keeping the toques, gloves and bags for next time. All the toiletries not used I will take to the Ann Davis Transition House in Downtown and Wilma's Place in Sardis in January. The Youth Bag donation box is in my basement and is open for donations anytime!

After filling the bags some of us took advantage of the sewing day organized by Karri. It was great to just sew without any other distractions. Thank you Karri.

It was interesting listening to Marcie and Janet from CQA last month. Have any of you signed up as volunteers? Marcie has requested articles from Sandra L and Karlie M for the CQA magazine, what an honour.

Unfortunately I will not make the December meeting as I will be standing in Vancouver Airport waiting for my son, daughter in law and nine year old granddaughter to arrive from the UK they are joining us for Christmas, I feel very blessed.

I sincerely hope you all have a wonderful Christmas with family and friends.

Season Greetings

Janet

FAT QUARTER DRAW

The theme for December is

WHITE

DECEMBER GREETERS
Shirley van der K Wendy L

HOSPITALITY

I'm looking forward to our Christmas Potluck Dinner. It is always a fun evening of goodwill, cheer and of course, delicious food!

At our last Potluck we set up in the hall rather than the kitchen and that worked well. We'll do it the same way so we can get at that great food faster and have more time to party!

Please bring serving utensils if needed for your ready-to-serve dish. As well, bring your own place setting and a mug or cup for tea or coffee. We will have a punch and will provide the glasses.

Wanda

DECEMBER PROGRAM

Wednesday, December 20th
7 pm to 9 pm Cooke's
Presbyterian

This is one of our favourite meetings. Indeed, it is our traditional potluck. Please bring some food to share, your cutlery, plate and glass as well as your place mat if you have one.

Bring along one of your small Christmas quilts if you have one for display. We will have some

entertainment and prizes to win as well.

We will have also a secret Santa exchange. So if you make something or buy something for someone, you will be able to participate to that exchange. The spirit of this exchange is to share something we like and/or love with someone else that we might know or not. Now for people who really like numbers, the value of your gift could be around \$15.00 although homemade gifts are priceless in our humble opinion.

Carla C. and Joanne B.



Membership Registration

Fantastic meeting turnout

- ❖ 57 members attended
- ❖ 2 returning members renewed
- ❖ 1 new member joined, welcome Lisa B
- ❖ 4 guests signed in

Door prize winners

- ❖ Hamel's – Micheline G
- ❖ Country Folk – Ineke VG
- ❖ Graceland Quilts – Vi D

Please don't forget to wear your nametag to the December meeting so our new members can get to know you.

Karlie & Karri

WE CARE

(Gail, Susan, Leslie, Ginger)

We had **40 quilts** handed in at the November meeting. Thank you!

We will have some kits available at the meeting for anyone who wants to make a We Care quilt.

We will organize another We Care Workshop in late winter or early spring.

Susan



Hamels

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LIBRARY REPORT



We are introducing a new magazine to the guild tonight. More like a book than a magazine, it has no ads, and apparently there will be no patterns.

Here's what they have to say about their new publication.

"Quilting is all about what you can touch, feel and see. For that reason, we've set out to make Quiltfolk the most beautiful magazine possible. From a soft touch, tactile cover, to a minimalistic interior aesthetic and timeless typeface, Quiltfolk is unlike anything else. Paired with 162 advertisement-free pages per issue, and you've got a reading experience that is reimagining the modern magazine"

"We also realize that without patterns or tutorials, it's a little different than other magazines too"

"We travel to each featured location, meeting the people, and

experiencing the local quilting scene first-hand. We strive to truly get to know the incredible quilters we meet, and understand the communities that have helped shape them. Journey with us as we discover quilting communities across the country."

The first four editions of the magazine are available this month. Please only borrow one of these magazines each month. This will allow others to enjoy them as well.

I haven't bought many books this year so please contact me with requests for any new books.

ONLINE LIBRARY

When perusing the library if you see any books that do not have any information please let me know and I will see that they are updated. I may have missed a few when I was scanning 50 or so and then adding information about them.

Submitted by Diane on behalf of the library committee.



QUILT SHOW 2018

Wow the **Second Prize Raffle Quilt** is really coming along thanks to the generous donations of time and bits of fabric from your stash. We had a whopping 36 blocks turned in at the November meeting.

The block is very quick and easy to make taking no more than 10 minutes of your time. There are instructions and samples on the Webpage. We need only 11 more to complete our quilt top.

Follow this link to the **Quilt Show 2018 on the Webpage** for current updates.
<http://www.chilliwackpiecemakers.com/quilt-show-2018>

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By appointment only



A Victorian Winter Holiday

Pacific Northwest Quilt & Fiber Arts Museum

November 22 - December 30, 2017

Experience the Gaches mansion decorated for a Victorian winter holiday with period trees, quilts and textiles from our permanent collection.

Following the decades of Victoria's reign, our exhibit features red & green quilts from 1830 - 1900, Log Cabins, and beautiful lace and embroidered textiles.

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The women who sew for NASA

By Mary Halton

The full article, part of the series BBC 100 Women, can be found at <http://www.bbc.com/news/science-environment-41887973>



/JPL-CALTECH

Without its seamstresses, many of NASA's key missions would never have left the ground.

From the Apollo spacesuits to the Mars rovers, women behind the scenes have stitched vital spaceflight components.

One of them is Lien Pham, a literal tailor to the stars - working in the Jet Propulsion Laboratory's shield shop to create thermal blankets, essential for any spacecraft leaving Earth. It may not sound glamorous, but Lien does work with couture materials. The Cassini mission, her first project at NASA, went to Saturn cloaked in fine golden insulation for durability over its 19-year journey.

Thermal blankets are created on the same industrial sewing machines as footwear, and then laced onto the spacecraft so they don't come loose during launch.

Growing up in Vietnam, Lien "never dreamed" of working for NASA, least of all sewing for the space agency but when her family fled the country in the late 1970s after the fall of Saigon, she found herself in the US, needing to make enough money to support six siblings. The family bought two sewing machines and began to sell clothes from their home, sewing by night. "We did dresses, blouses, shirts, and other things. We got paid maybe 50 cents per garment,"

Working a day job at a lingerie company, once a week Lien went to electrical engineering classes. At that time, engineering was a booming business in California. And NASA were hiring. Lien's friend recommended that she apply for a job at the Jet Propulsion Laboratory and in 1994 she started work at the space agency - on the cabling team for the Cassini mission to Saturn.

The intricate job of connecting all the separate scientific instruments on the spacecraft to a central power supply was very demanding - it took her team three years. "Just like a sewing factory is mostly women... cabling is mostly women because we're good with our hands," she says. The thermal blanketing team, or the shield shop as it is known, is a small group made up mostly of women. They carefully stitch together over 20 individual layers - some just 1/1000th of an inch thick. Each blanket is patterned, measured and fitted, like the finest suit. "It's all tailored," Lien explains, "all hand made."

NASA hires women with sewing experience for a reason. When engineers couldn't figure out how to work with Teflon - the non-stick material that coats many saucepans - they were at a loss. Lien suggested folding the edge of the material and sewing it like a hem, as she would with a shirt at home. It worked.



Wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Healthy 2018!

Upcoming workshops in 2018

- Tech Day drop-in at the Chilliwack Secondary School Library (January)
- Quilt 'til you wilt drop-in at Rosedale Traditional School (February)
 - Workshop with Terry Aske (March)

More Details to follow in the New Year!

MUSEUM OF ANTHROPOLOGY UBC

THE FABRIC OF OUR LAND: SALISH WEAVING

November 19, 2017 – April 15, 2018



For generations Salish peoples have been harvesting the resources of their territories, transforming them into robes of rare beauty and power. Symbols of identity they acted as legal documents and were visible signifiers of the presence of knowledge holders and respected people.

Now mostly stored away in museums these masterworks are rarely seen. They have much knowledge to share and many stories to tell. Musqueam asked the Museum to bring these weavings to inspire weavers and share part of this rich legacy with all of us.

Salish weavers selected ten blankets from the 1800s to be part of this unique exhibition. Returning from Finland, Scotland, England and the eastern United States this is the first time that these blankets have been seen in Vancouver.

This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to see the unique design of Salish blankets up close and to learn the rich history and significance of weaving in this region. The exhibition takes you on a journey through the past two hundred years of Salish weaving from the early 1800s through to today's vibrant renaissance.



COMING BUS TRIP!

We are organizing a Bus Trip for Quilt Canada 2018, on Saturday, June 2nd!

Cost will include transportation to and from the show and your admission to the event. (group admission prices will be less than buying individually)

More details to follow in January....



Join us for a mystery challenge! Beginning in our December newsletter, read an excerpt from this lively little mystery. Think you can solve the mystery before the final reveal in March? Enter your name and your solution into the mystery box at any time before the big reveal in the March newsletter. One guess per member! Prizes to be won!

"The girl is young, pretty, friendless and a foreigner, you say, and has disappeared as completely as if the earth had opened to receive her," said Miss Coyle, making a résumé of the facts that Mr. Dyer had been relating to her. "Now, will you tell me why two days were allowed to elapse before the police were communicated with?"

"Mrs. Druce, the lady to whom Lucie Cunier acted as amanuensis," answered Mr. Dyer, "took the matter very calmly at first and said she felt sure that the girl would write to her in a day or so, explaining her extraordinary conduct. Major Druce, her son, the gentleman who came to me this morning, was away from home, on a visit, when the girl took flight. Immediately on his return, however, he communicated the fullest particulars to the police."

"They do not seem to have taken up the case very heartily at Scotland Yard."

"No, they have as good as dropped it. They advised Major Druce to place the matter in my hands, saying that they considered it a case for private rather than police investigation."

"I wonder what made them come to that conclusion."

"I think I can tell you, although the Major seemed quite at a loss on the matter. It seems he had a photograph of the missing girl, which he kept in a drawer of his writing-table. (By-the-way, I think the young man is a good deal 'gone' on this Mdlle. Cunier, in spite of his engagement to another lady.) Well, this portrait he naturally thought would be most useful in helping to trace the girl, and he went to his drawer for it, intending to take it with him to Scotland Yard. To his astonishment, however, it was nowhere to be seen, and, although he at once instituted a rigorous search, and questioned his mother and the servants, one and all, on the matter, it was all to no purpose."

Eva thought for a moment.

"Well, of course," she said presently "that photograph must have been stolen by someone in the house, and, equally of course, that someone must know more on the matter than he or she cares to avow, and, most probably, has some interest in throwing obstacles in the way of tracing the girl. At the same time, however, the fact in no way disproves the possibility that a crime, and a very black one, may underlie the girl's disappearance."

"The Major himself appears confident that a crime of some sort has been committed, and he grew very excited and a little mixed in his statements more than once just now."

"What sort of woman is the Major's mother?"

"Mrs. Druce? She is rather a well-known personage in certain sets. Her husband died about ten years ago, and since his death she has posed as promoter and propagandist of all sorts of benevolent, though occasionally somewhat visionary ideas; theatrical missions, magic-lantern and playing cards missions, societies for providing perpetual music for the sick poor, for supplying cabmen with comforters, and a hundred other similar schemes have in turn occupied her attention. Her house is a rendezvous for faddists of every description. The latest fad, however, seems to have put all others to flight; it is a scheme for alleviating the condition of 'our sisters in the East,' so she puts it in her prospectus; in other words a Harem Mission on somewhat similar, but I suppose broader lines than the old-fashioned Zenana Mission. This Harem Mission has gathered about her a number of Turkish and Egyptian potentates resident in or visiting London, and has thus incidentally brought about the engagement of her son, Major Druce, with the Princess Dullah-Veih. This Princess is a beauty and an heiress, and although of Turkish parentage, has been brought up under European influence in Cairo."

"Is anything known of the antecedents of Madlle. Cunier?"

"Very little. She came to Mrs. Druce from a certain Lady Gwynne, who had brought her to England from an orphanage for the daughters of jewellers and watchmakers at Echallets, in Geneva. Lady Gwynne intended to make her governess to her young children, but when she saw that the girl's good looks had attracted her husband's attention, she thought better of it, and suggested to Mrs. Druce that Mademoiselle might be useful to her in conducting her foreign correspondence. Mrs. Druce accordingly engaged the young lady to act as her secretary and amanuensis, and appears, on the whole, to have taken to the girl, and to have been on a pleasant, friendly footing with her. I wonder if the Princess Dullah-Veih was on an equally pleasant footing with her when she saw, as no doubt she did, the attention she received at the Major's hands." (Mr. Dyer shrugged his shoulders.) "The Major's suspicions do not point in that direction, in spite of the fact which I elicited from him by judicious questioning, that the Princess has a violent and jealous temper, and has at times made his life a burden to him. His suspicions centre solely upon a certain Hafiz Cassimi, son of the Turkish-Egyptian banker of that name. It was at the house of these Cassimis that the Major first met the Princess, and he states that she and young Cassimi are like brother and sister to each other. He says that this young man has had the run of his mother's house and made himself very much at home in it for the past three weeks, ever since, in fact, the Princess came to stay with Mrs. Druce, in order to be initiated into the mysteries of English family life. Hafiz Cassimi, according to the Major's account, fell desperately in love with the little Swiss girl almost at first sight and pestered her with his attentions, and off and on there appear to have passed hot words between the two young men."

"One could scarcely expect a princess with Eastern blood in her veins to be a quiet and passive spectator to such a drama of cross-purposes."

"Scarcely. The Major, perhaps, hardly takes the Princess sufficiently into his reckoning. According to him, young Cassimi is a thorough-going lingo, and he begs me to concentrate attention entirely on him. Cassimi, he says, has stolen the photograph. Cassimi has inveigled the girl out of the house on some pretext—perhaps out of the country also, and he suggests that it might be as well to communicate with the police at Cairo, with as little delay as possible."

"And it hasn't so much as entered his mind that his Princess might have a hand in such a plot as that!"

"Apparently not. I think I told you that Mademoiselle had taken no luggage—not so much as a hand-bag—with her. Nothing, beyond her coat and hat, has disappeared from her wardrobe. Her writing-desk, and, in fact, all her boxes and drawers, have been opened and searched, but no letters or papers of any sort have been found that throw any light upon her movements."

"At what hour in the day is the girl supposed to have left the house?"

"No one can say for certain. It is conjectured that it was some time in the afternoon of the second of this month—a week ago to-day. It was one of Mrs. Druce's big reception days, and with a stream of people going and coming, a young lady, more or less, leaving the house would scarcely be noticed."

"I suppose," said Eva, after a moment's pause, "this Princess Dullah-Veih has something of a history. One does not often get a Turkish princess in London."

"Yes, she has a history. She is only remotely connected with the present reigning dynasty in Turkey, and I dare say her princess-ship has been made the most of. All the same, however, she has had an altogether exceptional career for an Oriental lady. She was left an orphan at an early age, and was consigned to the guardianship of the elder Cassimi by her relatives. The Cassimis, both father and son, seem to be very advanced and European in their ideas, and by them she was taken to Cairo for her education. About a year ago they 'brought her out' in London, where she made the acquaintance of Major Druce. The young man, by-the-way, appears to be rather hot-headed in his love-making, for within six weeks of his introduction to her their engagement was announced. No doubt it had Mrs. Druce's fullest approval, for knowing her son's extravagant habits and his numerous debts, it must have been patent to her that a rich wife was a necessity to him. The marriage, I believe, was to have taken place this season; but taking into consideration the young man's ill-advised attentions to the little Swiss girl, and the fervour he is throwing into the search for her, I should say it was exceedingly doubtful whether—"

"Major Druce, sir, wishes to see you," said a clerk at that moment, opening the door leading from the outer office.

"Very good; show him in," said Mr. Dyer. Then he turned to Eva.

"Of course I have spoken to him about you, and he is very anxious to take you to his mother's reception this afternoon, so that you may have a look round and—"

He broke off, having to rise and greet Major Druce, who at that moment entered the room.

He was a tall, handsome young fellow of about seven or eight and twenty, "well turned out" from head to foot, moustache waxed, orchid in button-hole, light kid gloves, and patent leather boots. There was assuredly nothing in his appearance to substantiate his statement to Mr. Dyer that he "hadn't slept a wink all night, that in fact another twenty-four hours of this terrible suspense would send him into his grave."

Mr. Dyer introduced Miss Coyle, and she expressed her sympathy with him on the painful matter that was filling his thoughts.

"It is very good of you, I'm sure," he replied, in a slow, soft drawl, not unpleasant to listen to. "My mother receives this afternoon from half past four to half past six, and I shall be very glad if you will allow me to introduce you to the inside of our house, and to the very ill-looking set that we have somehow managed to gather about us."

"The ill-looking set?"

"Yes; Jews, Turks, heretics and infidels—all there. And they're on the increase too, that's the worst of it. Every week a fresh importation from Cairo."

"Ah, Mrs. Druce is a large-hearted, benevolent woman," interposed Mr. Dyer; "all nationalities gather within her walls."

"Was your mother a large-hearted, benevolent woman?" said the young man, turning upon him. "No! well then, thank Providence that she wasn't; and admit that you know nothing at all on the matter. Miss Coyle," he continued, turning to Loveday, "I've brought round my hansom for you; it's nearly half past four now, and it's a good twenty minutes' drive from here to Portland Place. If you're ready, I'm at your service."

Think you have solved the mystery of the missing mademoiselle?

Stay Tuned for the next installment.