

Quilting Bee Social Time

1976

Back in the good old pioneer days, quilting was a matter of necessity as well as a chance to get together with the women folk.

But did you ever wonder what women talked about during those many hours in a latern lit log cabin.

This poem was passed on. It seems to capture the mood surrounding that long ago era.

Nimble Fingers and Nimble Tongues

Years ago when women gathered
for a quilting bee
In a farmhouse kitchen large
enough for 33,
Their tongues were seldom
idle

While sewing seams and sip-
ping tea.

There they swapped their
nicest patterns,

Gave out opinions and hints
for free.
All tongues went clickety clack
then
About kids and chicks and
freshening clothes
They tore to shreds the latest
gossip
Of lazy husbands and family
rows,
Who was the teacher's latest
beau,
And how much Mary's furs cost
poor Joe.
They could guess within a
dollar
Which quilt would win the
prize, you know.
Yet for all their talk
and clatter
At the farmhouse quilting bee,
They never solved the country's
problems
But left them all for you
and me.

Author Unknown



MRS. PETER Ginn of Matheson left gets a few tips on quilting techniques from Home Economics branch of Ontario Ministry of Agriculture and Food superintendent of home crafts Mrs. Layne Paton of Toronto. Mrs. Paton gave tips to over 40 women who

attended a quilting course offered by the ministry. The women who represented various womens groups in the area are teaching fellow members how to quilt. Most groups displayed their creations at the session which was held at Shillington Community Centre.



NOTHING like the traditional use of the quilting craft. Brennan Doey, three and a-half-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Doey of Shillington found that quilts can induce a comfortable

sleep. Brennan took time out during a wrapup session on quilting sponsored by home economics branch of Ontario Ministry of Agriculture and Food to test out the quilt.