

## THE QUILT COURSE

1974

One day, in the fall of '73  
Martha and Hannah did agree  
To learn quilt making, which is an  
art  
And then, their knowledge to im-  
part.  
So, off to the Parish Hall, they  
went  
With other ladies, two days were  
spent.  
Basting and stitching a block to-  
gether.  
So pretty and just as light as a  
feather.  
Finally, the course was ended —  
And they, their snowy way wended  
Back to their homes to plan and  
remember  
To start a class for each interest-  
ed member.  
The ladies came from near and  
far  
To the Institute home, by truck  
and car.  
Hannah and Martha had called  
them by phone  
Be sure not to leave their material  
at home.  
Scissors and ruler, needle and  
thread  
Visions of beautiful quilts in each  
head.  
Down to the business of cutting a  
line  
Carefully make stitches neat and  
fine.  
Before they knew it, the block was  
made

Then the lining must be laid —  
Straight and true on a wooden  
frame,  
Batting and top size to be the  
same.  
Now the quilting can begin,  
Keep the lines one quarter inch in.  
Along both sides of seam it must  
go,  
Looks quite nice, but oh! so slow!  
At last the quilting has been done,  
Out of the frame, then, take each  
one.  
Last, but not least, comes the  
binding —  
Did we cut a wide enough lining?  
Fold it carefully over the top,  
Mitre the corners before you stop.  
Carefully stitch each side around  
Before we know it, the block is  
bound.  
Quilt blocks, cushions, pot holders  
galore,  
We wish we had time to make  
some more.  
As the energy crisis and hardships  
unfold  
We may need more quilts to keep  
out the cold.  
Now enough has been said, I guess  
it's time,  
To call an end to this little rhyme.  
We hope this course was enjoyed  
by all  
And we may try another again  
next fall.

MRS. GEO. SAMSON  
Carp, Ontario