



## Quilt Contributors

Peg Hasted	<i>Fishing for Stories</i>
Maria Hopkins	<i>Moon Magic</i>
Dale Jarvis	<i>Newfoundland and Labrador</i>
Anne Nagy	<i>Three Whishes</i>
Elinor Benjamin	<i>In Memory of Joan Bodger</i>
Marie-Anne McLean	<i>«crazy quilting»</i>
Levi Ella Lloy	<i>“untitled”</i>
Heidi Price	<i>«Es war einmal» (Once Upon a Time)</i>
Pearl-Ann Gooding	<i>The ‘wee man’</i>
Sharon House	<i>Stories are Beacons of Light in the World</i>
Pearl-Ann Gooding	<i>Three apples fell from heaven</i>
Kevin Mackenzie	<i>A tree - a Tree - a t r e e</i>
Kevin Mackenzie	<i>The Stage</i>
Faye Mogensen	<i>The Princess and the Pea</i>
Catherine Mackenzie	<i>Campfire Stories</i>
Linda Winham	<i>A Tribute to Celia Lottridge</i>

## Winner of the Quilt

**Elinor Benjamin**

# Fishing for Stories

Peg Hasted - Victoria, B.C.



«When I was growing up on the West Coast, my father earned his living from the sea. He trolled the Pacific waters outside our sheltered bay, swinging the fish aboard his boat one by one. And if I learned anything back then, it would be this: men and women who live and work on the ocean have stories to tell. I used to hear those tales - the small and the tall of them - all up and down along the dock and around the kitchen table.» (from *Growing up on the West Coast* by Peg Hasted)

A project close to my heart at this time involves interviewing fishermen from along the west coast of Vancouver Island, collecting their memories and anecdotes. Receiving the Alice Kane award in 2005 has helped me to move forward with this goal. The fishing industry is changing, and I feel strongly that these tales should not be lost.

The fish in the quilt block is swimming upward, jumping, or ready to jump. In this case, the catch is not the fish - but the story!

The eye of the fish comes from my mother's button tin, which is now mine. It represents a link between past and present, which is what StorySave means to me

# Moon Magic

Maria-Teresa Hopkins-Olszewska - Sainte-Catherines, ON



The silver light glows  
beneath the blue sky.  
Lovers are hugging  
in awe of that night.  
It's a full moon.

When stars in the sky  
dance as alive, to  
music that sounds  
in each mountain stream  
It's full magic.

Lost in the darkness  
two children of light  
on sweet grass they lie  
beneath starry skies  
It's pure magic.

Like two crescent moons  
they hold on tight  
so void will be filled -  
shadow gives light  
It's their magic.

Once again whole  
both filled with grace  
newly born man  
and moon all bright  
It's nature's magic.

# Newfoundland and Labrador

Dale Davis - St John's



The Newfoundland and Labrador quilt square reflects the colours of the tartan and the lyrics of the Ode to Newfoundland. Gold represents the sun; green, the pine-clad hills; brown for the minerals under the earth and red the province's British origin.

«When sunrays crown thy pine-clad hills  
And Summer spreads her hand  
When silvern voices tune thy rills  
We love thee smiling land  
We love thee, we love thee,  
We love thee smiling land.

When blinding storm gusts fret thy shore  
And wild waves lash thy strand  
Thro' spindrift swirl and tempest roar  
We love thee wind-swept land  
We love thee, we love thee,  
We love thee wind-swept land.»

Sir Cavendish Boyle

Commissioned by  
Dale Jarvis, St. John's,  
& sewn by Willow Jackson

# Three Wishes

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Anne Nagy - Ottawa, ON



The European folktale has a pervasive theme of three's: three sons, three apples, three rings, three days, three tests, to name a few. In my square I wanted to honour the tradition of three's with a whimsical representation of one of the most appealing trinities: three wishes. Go ahead - make a wish!



# In Memory of Joan Bodger

Elinor Benjamin - Corner Brooke, NL



In Memory of Joan Bodger I met Joan Bodger only once when she was making a presentation about the Parent-Child Mother Goose Program at an annual conference of the Canadian Library Association. She left a strong impression. It was right around the time I was beginning to think about trying to tell stories. I did my square in memory of Joan Bodger and her story «The Flower Thief» which is on the StorySave CD. In this Story, Joan confesses to having stolen some nasturtiums from a neighbour. I love that story; when I was young, my cousins and I also used to steal flowers. We would dress up in dark coloured clothing and take an old black school bag to carry back the purloined vegetation. Our secret codeword for our mission was: «Let's go snitchin» Some of the flowers were destined for goldfish funerals in which the deceased were buried in coffins made of Eddy match boxes. I also loved Joan's telling of the story of the marriage of Sir Gawain and the Loathly Lady which she calls The Sun King marries the Winter Hag. It is on the StorySave CD.

## «Crazy quilting»

Marie Anne McLean - Edmonton AB



My quilt square comes from the idea of crazy quilting, which is based on using leftover bits of pretty fabrics that have been used for other purposes first. Another important thing about crazy quilt piecing is that it is not symmetrical. I like compositions that are not symmetrical. Asymmetry and crazy quilting are more forgiving in the creative of an art piece. Mistakes look more purposeful!

The five pieces I have used in this square came from items that I have made. Four are pieces left over from clothing that I made for Teddy Bears that I made for raffles at our concerts (fund raisers for our local arts group and for StorySave). The fifth piece is left over from the jacket I made to wear to Storytelling Festivals and special story events.

The other tradition from crazy quilting that I like is the custom of including a bead or embroidered spider in each finished item. I thought this was wonderfully appropriate for a storytelling quilt. Anansi, that wonderful sly trickster, with his endless plots is always getting caught and bouncing back to try again. Could there be a better symbol of story and storytelling? he never gives up. He is witty and irreverent to established stuffed shirts. He recognizes that he makes mistakes. Sometimes he shows real wisdom. Sometimes he makes us laugh. He's not afraid to start again. Anansi sits right there, not quite in the middle of my square (it's that asymmetry thing) on his web. I used gold thread for the web to honor the web of stories that connects us all, shining like the gold of friendship, respect and continuity. This golden web honors all the storytellers whose work continues to amaze me and feed my heart.

Levi & Ela Lloy - Nova Scotia



No story available

# «Es war einmal» (Once Upon a Time)

Heidi Price - Calgary, AB



«Es war einmal ...» «Growing up, during my early years in Germany, I was well acquainted with the fairy tales collected by Wilhelm and Jacob Grimm and they indeed made an impression on me. These collections of fairytales gave the world the beginning story phrase of «Es war Einmal ...» or «Once upon a time ...»

With the UN recognizing the Brothers Grimm's fairy tales this year, as part of a world cultural heritage, I made the decision to honor these two story collectors in my own small way of designing and creating this block.



# The 'wee man'

Pearl-Ann Gooding - Wainwright, AB



It is funny that I would choose to do a representation of this story as I really think the 'wee man' is a meany and quite unlovable. However, the imagery of him blowing into the dandelion fluff and disappearing in it was to great a lure for my mind. I imagine like all storylisteners and those whose hunger to be storysavers, we disappear into the story. Perhaps, like the dandelion fluff seeds, we will ride on the currents of the wind and plant the seed for storytelling in each of our families and communities.

The legacy of the National StorySave Project, through the CDs it produces as well as through the quilts, can be considered some of these seeds. Congratulations to who ever wins this quilt this year, may you know that every block is made by a storytellers for a storyteller about storytelling. May you enjoy the stories created by these artisans from across the county, may you also share the stories

# Stories and Beacons Light in the World

Sharon House - Victoria, B. C.



The guiding light of the Fisgard Lighthouse at the mouth of the Esquimalt Harbour (near Victoria) first shone in 1860. It was the first permanent lighthouse on Canada's West Coast.

With the lighthouse on the left and the sweeping vista of the Olympic Mountains, the waters of Juan de Fuca Strait and a log strewn beach to the right of it (which unfortunately you cannot see in the square ... so close your eyes and imagine it), it is a magical place of beauty on earth. This is where you will find me on any given day of the year, sitting or laying in a log «fort», sheltered from the ocean wind, wrapped in a colourful quilt.

My only companions are the waves lapping quietly against the rocky shore, the distant greeting cry of seagulls, herons or eagles flying above and the bobbing heads of harbour seals coming up to say hello as they swim lazily back and forth in the water near the shore. My companions know that this is my special spirit place ... my place for meditation, inspiration and creation. They welcome me to this place where I come to read, think, dream, create, write or learn stories and every now and again, enjoy a small, but delicious afternoon snooze!

Being in this place, immersed in its quiet splendour and simple beauty has taught me that stories are like lighthouses and the beacons of radiating light they cast out into the world each and every day.

Navigating our lives by the light of a good story can lead us to a safe harbour when the sea of life gets stormy, help us journey back to who we are when the way ahead seems misty or foggy, help us stand graceful and tall when the sun sparkles on life's gentle waves, look beyond the horizon and be awed by the beauty and colours of simplicity and inspire us to dream, create and love by its guiding light.

2005

# Three apples fell from heaven

Pearl-Ann Gooding - Wainwright, AB



Three apples fell from heaven ... this is a story beginning (and ending) in my husband's home country of Greece. His childhood books as well as his memories of storytelling all began this way. When we married, I fell in love with this saying and adopted it as the way of beginning and ending each story I tell. I knew that I was connected and belonged when I joined Storytellers of Canada-Conteurs du Canada and TALES (The Alberta League Encouraging Storytelling) to find that this was 'common'. We spoke and understood the same words as well as an appreciation for the wonderful world of stories. Consider this block, my blessing for you in your quest for stories and storytelling.

# A tree - a Tree - a t r e e

Kevin MacKenzie & Melinda Van Hove - Regina, SK



A tree  
a Tree  
a t r e e

This tree represents a tree.  
A tree joins the earth to the sky.

A story joins our body to our soul.  
And SC-CC has a fine logo



# The Stage

Kevin MacKenzie & Melinda Van Hove - Regina, SK



If you look behind the curtains you will see the words «Vancouver» and «Festival» sandwiching the word «Storytelling». For me, the Vancouver Festival, along with Cric? Crac! was where I had my flame lit. It was where I saw my elders shine, and there I met new role models from «away». Actually, Cric? Crac! was more important, but they didn't have a T-shirt that I could cut up.

# The Prince and the Pea

Faye Mogensen - Vancouver, B.C.



A square for a quilt, a quilt for a bed, a bed for a princess. This year marks 200 years since the birth of Hans Christian Andersen and, being of Danish descent, I wanted to celebrate one of his works. I could think of no better motif for a quilt than The Princess and The Pea though I feel certain that the winner will be more comfortable under this quilt, than the princess was on her many mattresses. What better lure for the sandman, than the many story motifs portrayed on a StorySave quilt? Stories to send us to sleep... or to wake us up!

# Campfire Stories

Catherine MacKenzie - Gastonia, N.C. USA



I chose Campfire Stories as the theme for my square because the crackle of the fire, the smell of the wood smoke and the crispness of the evening air enhance the magic of storytelling. Teller and listener are drawn together in the circle of light cast by the fire. Listening to stories around the campfire after a day of activity was a favourite pastime when I went to scout camp. Reminiscing about family history is still a favourite when I go camping with my grown children. There's nothing like a good ghost story told outside in the dark with shifting shadows.

The material I used for the logs in the square was used in the quilt I have on my bed. The flames were from a quilt with an African theme I made for my daughter, Julie. The stones were used in dragonfly hot mats I made for several friends.

My hope is that this square will kindle in you a remembrance of stories you heard outside, living close to nature and enjoying the kinship of fellow campers.

# A Tribute to Celia Lottrige

Linda Windham - Bedford, N. S.



When I saw the gold fabric, it brought to mind her telling and book of *The Little Rooster and the Diamond Button*. This is a favorite of ours; my twin grandsons, Peter and Tanner Altenkirk, saw the book at age 2 1/2 and were fascinated by the picture of the rooster being thrown into the well. My brief explanation of the story soon led to their listening intently to the whole story being read. They are not yet three, and can repeat the whole story with great expression. Celia's well-honed telling is so skillfully phrased to capture the young child's imagination and verbal abilities, that I wanted to do the square as a big THANK YOU to one of our honoured members of the Canadian storytelling community.

Not really having the talent to create a rooster, I bought one printed as a pillow cover, cut out the rooster and applied it to the square. I was encourage by finding the perfect diamond button!