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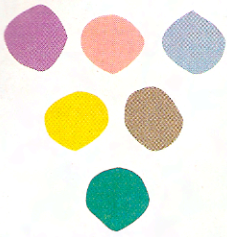

Your Letters and Emails

Bravo

Thank you for working whatever magic you did to make your February/March 2010 issue so outstanding. I've always appreciated the concept of your magazine, but for the past year it's been relegated to our recycling bin with little debate—until now. I found myself dog-earring pages and reading excerpts aloud to my husband. I loved the "Get Out of Town" tips for Seattle (pages 52-53), and the "Feel Better Foods" (page 72) look fantastic.

SARAH RICHEY
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

Editors' note: We blush!

Making It Happen

My husband, James Powell, and I started our fabric pre-cycling business, Modern Fabrics, in 2005. We collect new fabrics from the finest luxury furniture companies to sell on our website (*modern-fabrics.com*) at 50%-75% off list price. In April/May 2008 ("Roll Call," page 61) your magazine ran a story about our efforts where you made us look and sound great! What you did not know was at that point, we'd only had one customer. We'd collected thousands of yards of fabric, poured thousands of hours into sorting and putting it online, and only sold about 8 yards.

When the RM article hit the streets, our lives changed. Within a month, James quit his job to take care of the online sales full time. Just 18 months later we were able to open our first brick-and-mortar store in Charlotte, North Carolina. And just last month we launched our newly redesigned website.

We still have customers who say they saved the article, so thank you for helping us launch and expand our business.

JAMES AND EWA POWELL
CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA

Editors' note: This is what it's all about, folks.

Holy Tatting

I was 5 years old when my grandmother and her cousin, Hazel, took it upon themselves to teach me to tat. After a couple of frustrating Thanksgivings, I finally got more double-stitches than knots and completed a 6-inch piece of basic 5-picot linked rings. After Grandma passed away, I received her shuttles and threads. I was able to complete a first communion hankie with full edging for a young neighbor my grandparents loved. Before my "Aunt Hazel" died, I visited her and learned the thread you use doesn't have to be thin and your projects don't have to be "lacy"—she used heavy rope for bath mats and yarn for afghans. More than four decades later, I'm still the only one I know who tats. It will be wonderful to have others tatting.

LINDA CARLSON
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA

Editors' note: We don't know enough tatters, either, and we hope that word continues to spread.

Send us your comments

AND PHOTOS TO READYMADE, 1716 LOCUST ST., DES MOINES, IA 50309 OR *INFO@READYMADEMAG.COM*.