

Local Color 5		
Title of Piece	Artist	Description
Welcome to CT: We Have Four Seasons!	Christina Blais	Welcome to Connecticut! We have lovely summers, colorful falls, snowy winters and rainy springs! Coastal effects and being a New England state, provide inhabitants with opportunities for varied activities. And if you don't like the weather now, in time it will change!
Autumn Cloaks the Litchfield Hills	Lois Caron	This quilt was first inspired by a trip to Rwanda, which is known as The Land of One Thousand Hills. I worked out the design, but never made the quilt until I was reminded that here in Connecticut we have our own beautiful tree covered hills, which beckon to us especially during fall with their glowing autumn colors. Machine pieced and paper pieced with cottons and silks. Quilted by Wendy Frieden.
High Tide	Barbara Danzi	High Tide is an abstracted landscape of Connecticut's welcoming coastline. We have all been seeking peace and tranquility in the outdoors. The sounds of the tide dampen any troubles and the salt water waves wash them away. I've pieced the quilt from solid fabrics, pushing the color ranges of the sand, water and sky to include the full range of natural possibility and to add depth. I've quilted it to enhance the ocean's waves and the sparkling sand. The beach is a welcoming place where we can find peace and restoration.
Air	Tamar Drucker	Clean air is a basic need for all life to exist. A Connecticut quilting retreat was part of the good air healing.
Still Life	Tamar Drucker	After a sketch and acrylic rendition, I felt the fabric collage is the best to say :Welcome! When we are invited to a new place the best place to feel welcomed is next to the dining table with fruit and flowers. I felt so welcomed with my new Connecticut friends.

Welcome to Connecticut, Dorothy; You're not in	Lin Elmo	The Sunflower may be the state flower of Kansas, but it has a strong presence in Connecticut. Massive fields and smaller family gardens welcome the glorious sunflower during the summer and early fall. The vibrant golden blossoms serve as a backdrop for many photographs and as hosts for eager honey bees.
Around the Block	Wendy Frieden	Connecticut is a state with large cities and small towns, and within each are neighborhoods of every description. This whimsical neighborhood welcomes people to join and interact with others. The arrangement of houses in a circle invites the residents to connect with their neighbors since all doors open toward houses across the way. The novelty fabrics of each house represent the variety of people who live here and invite the viewer to consider the delights of meeting someone new and appreciating each unique neighbor.
Low Tide	Rita Hannafin	In spite of the seemingly silent, stillness on Ash Creek, low tide flows out to the sea.
Past and Present	Karen Kebinger	Our family migrated from England to America in 1988. Connecticut welcomed us and became our home state. As my children grew up, we learned all about Connecticut's history and local inventions that are unique to this State. My crossword style quilt represents many of Connecticut's historical facts, major colleges and institutions, and many unique foods. While designing my piece I chose fabrics to depict the colors of all four seasons that welcome visitors to year-round activities.

Granny's Ice Cream Treat	Evelyn Oliver Knight	<p>I was blessed to capture a few photos of my grandmother with my two young children. The best photo I have of them together was when she made homemade ice cream during one of her visits to Connecticut.</p> <p>My grandmother, the oldest of 12, grew up on an Alabama farm where the family often made their own food. My children were awed watching her add the ingredients to the magical electric ice cream maker. She brought a family tradition to Connecticut. What a treat! The ice cream was great, but the memory of the moment was sweeter!</p>
Green Tidal Bay	Gail Kotowski	<p>My other love is paddleboarding especially along the East River in Guilford, where shore birds flourish. The marsh and bird offer such joy in their habitat. The colors of summer invite exploration. Welcome to my world.</p>
Essential Worker	Clara Nartey	<p>During the pandemic, Connecticut was a welcoming place to be because of its strict mask mandates and its ability to keep infection rates and hospitalizations down. This piece is an ode to the essential workers who worked tirelessly to help keep our state safe and welcoming during this period. It was a team effort.</p>
Seeking Shelter on the Underground Railroad	Kathy Nutley	<p>Secret messages in the form of quilt patterns helped enslaved people escape the bonds of captivity. These secret codes were vital to the slaves' existence and their route to freedom as station masters on the Underground Railroad used codes in the blocks of their quilts to both welcome and warn runaway slaves. There is no greater welcoming experience to be felt than by someone in desperate need of shelter, safety and human kindness.</p> <p>The Log Cabin quilt block used in a quilt hung outdoors or drawn on the ground indicated a safe house along the Underground Railroad.</p>

Connecticut--A Bit of Everything	Ruth Anne Olson	Putting together fabrics of many colors, including stray bits and partial blocks, represents the way I see Connecticut, a state that personifies diversity. Its people range from descendants of native Americans to the early settlers to immigrants from around the world. With four seasons, outdoor activities abound. In Connecticut you might hike in a state park, sunbathe at a beach, ski in northern locales, enjoy white river rafting, visit an aquarium, or take in the culture of its theatres and museums. Welcome.
Fifty-One Airplanes	Margaret Phillips	Connecticut welcomes travelers from around the globe at Bradley International Airport located in Windsor Locks. It is the state's only major commercial airport.
Spring	Margaret Phillips	After a Connecticut winter the colors of spring are most welcome - yellow daffodils and forsythia, pink hyacinths and tulips, and bright green leaves and grass.
Bird's Eye View	Judy Ross	Connecticut is a remarkable state. We have it all; within a short drive we have cities, mountains, valleys, rivers, and of course the ocean. I was inspired to make this piece by our beautiful seashore and the sea birds that circle around looking for food and while doing that they are able to take in the wonderful scenery below them.
Leaf Peeping	Judy Ross	When I think of Connecticut and the most welcoming time of the year, I think of fall. This was a photograph my husband took of 3 generations, my daughter, my granddaughter and me. I loved the feel of the piece as we were strolling along viewing all the pretty autumn leaves and their changing colors. Many visitors come to Connecticut in the fall specifically to go leaf peeping to view the amazing colors. This is my ode to fall.

Out of the Woods: Red Fox	Judy Ross	Connecticut is a small state with not an insignificant population and yet we still have a great deal of wildlife right in our back yards. I live about ten miles from Hartford (a major city) and yet in a day I could see deer, red tailed hawk, bobcats, coyotes, many smaller mammals and red foxes. I was inspired to make this piece from a picture taken by Loy Glascock-Schroeder (used with permission) and it reminds me of the welcome Connecticut provides with all it's wild animals and beautiful nature.
Love Letters . . . As the Numbers GROW	Catherine Whall Smith	During the early months of the 2020 Covid-19 Pandemic I was totally engaged in my Connecticut studio. My newest series "Hay . . . Keep Your Distance" kept my focus and finally by Thanksgiving I completed #12 "Love Letters . . as the Numbers Grow". This piece told the story of the number of lives lost to the Covid-19 Pandemic; and was my final statement in 2020 about this series. My weekly Blog Posts at https://catherinewhallsmith.com/blog-2/ and a daily chart of those numbers reminded me to "Stay Safe" & "Stay Home".
Mighty Oak Leaves in Connecticut	Catherine Whall Smith	On August 21, 1856, the Charter Oak, a noted landmark and symbol of Hartford and Connecticut, fell during a severe wind and rain storm. The name "Charter Oak" came from local legend and a much-told Connecticut tale of in which a hollow space in the tree was used to hide the colony's charter. This piece "Mighty Oak Leaves in CT" Hay Keep Your Distance #5 pays tribute to that historic tale. NOTE: During the early months of the 2020 Covid-19 Pandemic I was totally engaged in my studio. My newest series "Hay . . . Keep Your Distance" kept my focus and kept me busy creating #1 thru #12.

Water View	Linda Stern	I am always amazed at how weather can change the look of the water along the Connecticut shoreline. The Long Island Sound is a tidal estuary of the Atlantic Ocean and can quickly change from tranquil water, so calm that it looks like a mirror reflection, to a threatening rough surf. By improvisationally hand piecing the water from hand dyed fabric, I created a water landscape viewed through a porthole. Once pieced, I overdyed a pattern to create the feeling of water spray on glass.
Winter Grasses	Linda Stern	Nature and the beautiful outdoors created a welcoming respite after a year of COVID isolation. This piece was inspired by a photograph I took of grasses on the Connecticut shoreline. My work uses a combination of dyed, painted and digitally manipulated printed fabrics. This multifaceted approach uses imagery from nature and layering of fabric and stitch to show the splendor and complexity of everyday life.
Spatial Relations	Kate Stiassni	I find beauty and drama in working with abstract forms, where the only limits are self imposed. I have an ongoing fascination with how people move through life in relation to each other. Thus, there is often a subtly figurative component in my quilts. In "Spatial Relations" I am focused on how boundaries can be crossed and how relationships can be affirmed or embraced. The thread drawing in this work echoes the bolder, colorful forms, creating further shades of transparency and depth.
The Promise	Kate Stiassni	There is a subtle dance going on between two colorful, but abstract figures. They are facing one another which creates an expectation that something positive may happen. In choosing the title for "The Promise" I thought about what it means to receive or acknowledge someone else's presence, to open the door, to welcome friendship or perhaps a more significant relationship.

The Promise II	Kate Stiassni	In "The Promise II" I returned to the abstract figurative imagery of an earlier work. The figures are facing one another which felt to me like an affirmation and an expectation, especially of something good. They are positioned to willingly receive something given or offered, to acknowledge or encourage each other. While the earlier work was highly colorful, in this later version, made during a year I will label Covid 2020, the tones are muted and the figures are more "walled off" from the world outside, but luckily not from each other.
Grandmother	Kate Themel	I love these antique sewing machines. They are essentially utilitarian but back in the day a sewing machine was often kept in a family room or living room. So it was meant to be part of the room's decor as well as the homemaker's tool. I love the sleek lines and elegant curves of this machine; powerful and feminine, like a beautiful race car. I named it "Grandmother" because I consider it a familiar ancestor of my own sewing machine.
Morgan's Flight	Kate Themel	Pilot and photographer Morgan Kaolian took many aerial photos of Connecticut. I was amazed and inspired by some of his photos of Bridgeport, so I contacted him and he graciously agreed to let me reference a small section of one of his photos to create a quilt. This section features the Barnum Museum and Bridgeport Center. Created with hand-cut pieces of fabric, layered and arranged as a collage and then quilted together using hand-guided machine stitching.
Welcome Home	Kate Themel	Whether I'm gone for ten minutes, two hours or three days, Forest is always ready to greet me at the door and thrilled to see me. Like most Corgis, he is full of energy and joy. He brings color to an otherwise gray day.

Endangered	Carol Vinick	Endangered was inspired by the plight of the Snowy Owl, a magnificent bird who migrates to New England from his home in the Arctic Circle. The trip is necessary because of lack of food up North due to global warming. The long journey is so hazardous that this fabulous creature has become endangered.
Farmington River	Carol Vinick	The Farmington River has been a major source of recreation for our family. We have walked and biked by its passionate waters. We have kayaked down its quieter stretches. We have seen Bald Eagles, Great Blue Herons, deer, and bears along the way. We have seen salmon swimming up the water flowing over its dam. We are enchanted by this river's beauty.
La Mascara de Joyas	Maryann Weinberg	We all show our colors and mask every day. This is a jeweled abstraction of the ways we can change and adapt our masked selves welcoming the viewer to draw their own conclusion.
Red Truck	Maryann Weinberg	Who doesn't like an old truck? When the weather is just right these interesting vehicles come out of hiding to show off the vintage allure. They welcome the viewer to remember times past. This piece is replicated from my oil painting.
April 2018	Diane Wright	Being a military brat and brought up all over the US and Japan, but not the northeast, I thought that Connecticut basically had two seasons: cold winters and brilliant autumns. Imagine my over-the-moon delight when I discovered spring! I was especially smitten with dogwood trees. Actually I researched them and helped organize a walking tour in Fairfield back in the day. Drawing from my stash of hand dyed and painted cottons, I remembered the pink dogwood (first discovered as a 'sport' of nature in Japan), with a comment about the vicissitudes of the spring weather

Stubborn Optimist	Diane Wright	I have used a wide variety of fabrics created from around the world as a recognition and an acknowledgment of the vast numbers of groups that immigrated to Connecticut over the centuries. Life wasn't always easy nor the conditions welcoming....but, thankfully, our families were stubborn. And, they persisted.
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