

The Scrapbook Sentinel

A Free Newsletter For The Friends of: **Imagine That! Scrapbooks & Gifts**

A father carries pictures where his money used to be. ~Author Unknown

That's What Dads Are For... Getting You Off The Beach & Into The Water.



My Dear Scrapping Friends,

As we head towards another Father's Day, it's hard not to drift back to summers gone by, when it seemed our family spent more time outdoors than in, and as a result, every day was another memory, a new adventure, and a great excuse for another fun layout.



One of my earliest memories of my dad, and also one of my favorites, has to be from when we were on a camping/boat weekend in Texas. Dad was not a skier but he sure loved driving in the

boat, one year he even sank the boat- with passenger and all. Another time when we lived in Texas we actually were going camping at the KOA in Roswell, once we got here dad discovered we did not have the stakes for the tent- disgusted we piled back into the car and went back home only to realize we had the stakes the whole time!

My parents never really took lots of photos, but the ones that my mom has when us kids were young I love to look back on. My mom's dad died 3 months to the day before I was born and I enjoy looking at the pictures of him with my older brothers. And I really enjoy looking at the photos of my dad and his family. My dad was full of stories and just tons of family history. I remember always thinking someday I am going to sit down with a pen and paper and a video camera so I could record all those amazing stories. Unfortunately I waited to long- I always thought... I can do it tomorrow, well tomorrow never came, before I could actually do it my dad passed away. We always think not today we are too busy with kids, work, soccer practice, dance class- and now I wish I would have MADE time.

Part of MY history died with my dad, I truly regret not preserving those memories. Today I carry several journals with me wherever I go. Sometimes something triggers a memory; it could be a song, a smell, or something I saw. I quickly jot down my memories so that I can later scrapbook them. Today – I am making new memories with my own children. I have some great pages of Ronnie patiently teaching Krista how to water ski. She had never skied before and we had gone to the lake. The water was ice cold we all got in the boat and went out- Krista tried with all her might to get up on those darn skis and she was getting more frustrated as the hours went by. She was either going to get up or freeze trying. (Yes she gets that stubborn streak from me) Some of my favorite pages are of Ronnie and Jared at the Atlanta Raceway where they got to drive professional race cars. Jared came in 5th place overall getting up to speeds over 160MPH (Just what every parent wants to hear about their teenage son!)

What is your favorite Dad story? Have you told anyone about it? Whether it comes with a photo or not, our stories are worth telling. Tell them in your albums, tell them to your family... tell them to your dad. Isn't that what scrapbooking is all about?

You bet it is.

Whether your captured memory is from the lake, the playground, or the backyard, we've got lots of new rub-on alphabets and designs to give your story that added flare.

Now to be honest, there are some products which I feel aren't worth the time that it takes to actually use them on my pages. And although I often hear people say this about rub-ons, in this case I must disagree.

Rub-on transfers are a fun and easy way to title or customize your pages. With the best fonts, exclusive designs and classic colors, rub-on transfers are the coolest new product around.

What are Rub-ons?

Rub-ons come in all shapes, sizes, and colors. They're kind of like those kids' tattoos - sticky on the back side, and applied to your page with a stylus or a popsicle stick.

Rub-ons are used in place of standard stickers or in addition to. The benefit to rub-ons over stickers is the fact that stickers often have an outside ring, where rub-ons have a very clean look. Often times, you can't even tell the difference between a rub-on and a handwritten title.

When should you use Rub-ons?

Rub-ons can be used anytime! In the form of text and images, they give your scrapbooks a major punch of personality.



The most popular form of rub-ons are alphabets. You can add one as a caption or as a narrative for a photo in your scrapbook.

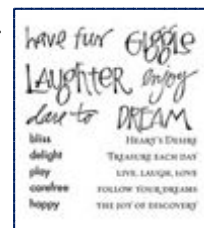
Take a short cut on journaling with rub-on words and phrases. They are a terrific way to put a professional look on your scrapbook layouts and handmade cards.

They are often used as a title instead of alphabet stickers, or you can try using them as part of your title in conjunction with your stickers for a new look.

Try rubbing descriptive words directly onto your pictures to help explain to your reader what was going on or what you were feeling during that time.

Try journaling over your rub-ons for a neat twist.

Create the title of your next layout with rub-ons by rubbing them half on a patterned paper and half on cardstock. You really can rub them almost anywhere on your page.



Rub-ons are typically used as text, but they can be used as an embellishment as well. They make great monograms and since you can transfer them onto almost anything, they allow you to truly customize your embellishments.

You can use them on pictures, on cardstock, on patterned paper or on embellishments. You can just rub away, to your heart's content!

How should you use Rub-ons on your next page?

Place your rub-on to the desired position on your scrapbook page and using a rub-on tool or popsicle stick simply rub on the image.

But be aware: once they are down, they're really hard to get up. Sometimes, Un-du will help, but most of the time, you'll have to cover up your mistake. You can use a sticker, a die cut, or even a piece of cardstock, upon which you can try again.

Like anything, learning to use rub-ons takes a little practice, but I'm telling you, the results are worth it. There are many beautiful designs and alphabets that are not available as stickers. And when you apply them, they look like your page just came that way; as if it had been professionally done.

Don't take my word for it though; you be the judge. Come on in to the store, and pick up a set and try them out for yourself. After a little practice with that popsicle stick, you'll be using rub-ons like a pro!

Welcome New Scrappers!

*Here are the new people that became members of our scrapping family this last month!
We'd like to welcome you publicly, and wish you all the best!*

Liz M, Bethany B, Sonja H, Francis K, Vanessa H, Jameie W, Lori O, Lenora B, Angelicia L, Edna C, Nita G, Lori O, Dianne B, Heather W & Rosmary A

We love giving recognition to our new friends and our wonderful existing customers who are kind enough to refer their friends and relatives to us! We're all helping each other, which is the whole point of all this! Right?



Confessions of a Scrapbooker's Husband

I pulled my truck onto our gravel drive after a long day's work, with the anticipation of being greeted by my lovely bride and our three children – clean, well mannered and ready for bed, awake only because they had begged to stay up long enough to say good night to Daddy. It was a pleasant, wholesome image and made me smile as I made my way to the front door.

All the lights were on, and as I opened the door, I was greeted by my two-year-old, who was decidedly not ready for bed, but was, in fact, wrapped rather impressively in embellishments. I bent down and looked at him closely. Yes, that was some Creek Bank Creation Twill E Dee twill tape wrapped around his chest, and a woven label that said “All Yours” was stuck on his forehead. Various other pieces of ribbon, cloth and fibers completed his predicament. This was probably the work of my four-year-old daughter, but it might also be my wife's handiwork, particularly if my son was being meddlesome, which he generally was.

“What's doing, Luke?” I asked.

He paused from licking the filling out of a tiny s'mores cracker, carefully placed the licked cracker halves back in the box and smiled at me. I thought I detected a few photo tabs stuck in his hair.

“Where's Mom?” I asked.

“Scrappin' 'oom,” he said, returning to his crackers.

Ah, scrapping room... of course. I needn't have asked.

I rounded the corner to our room and paused in the doorway. There was product everywhere. My wife is extremely talented, but she tends to be one of those people who take their creativity from the chaos around them.

The room had two eight-foot folding tables set up on a fairly permanent basis, and our four-year-old was sitting on one of them amid heaps of my wife's discarded pictures and embellishments. Beka, our daughter, also scraps, rather well actually, and she uses just about anything she finds, but particularly items my wife doesn't need from whatever layout she was currently working on. She was cutting out something with deckle-edged scissors, and her little brow was furrowed in deep concentration. My wife was sitting at the same table, studying a type gauge sheet over a layout.

“Hi, Honey, I'm home.”

She turned around, an excited smile on her face. Hmm. This was good.

“Guess what!” she demanded happily.

“What?”

“I won the Regional Pseudo-County Scraptopia Contest!” Or something like that. Uh-oh. Now was the critical moment. I knew she had mentioned something a while back about a contest her scrapbook store was having, but I couldn't for the life of me remember any details. However for the health of my marriage and my own happiness, I always tried to appear to know what she was talking about. I thought quickly, but absolutely couldn't remember what she had said about this contest! I was running out of time. I had to say something, something appropriate, and fast.

“Wow, Honey! That's great! The Regional Scrapseudotopia... Wow! That's great!”

She started telling me about the contest. Whew. She was so excited; she didn't see me dancing like Fred Astaire.

“... and do you know what I get for winning?”

More product. “What?” I exclaimed.

“Dinner for two at Feliciano's!”

Hey! Now we're talking! Maybe there was something to this whole scrapbooking thing after all. Wow! A night on the town. We'd get my parents to watch the kids, maybe take in a show too... This'll be great. I was starting to get excited about scrapbooking.

“Isn't it great? They call it Dinner and a Crop. I'll take Shannon for the dinner, then afterwards, we'll go straight to the store for an all-night crop!”

The romantic music playing in my head came to a screeching halt with the sound of a record needle being dragged across the vinyl. Shannon? Midnight crop? Oh well. I embraced my love and gave her a big hug. “Congratulations, Honey, that's really wonderful. I'll watch the kids; just tell me when.”

The really crazy thing was that I couldn't help getting caught up in her enthusiasm. I glanced around at all the tags, labels, ribbons, photos, eyelets, rivets, stencils, stamps, papers, inks, paints, pastels, cutters (a technical term), squeezers (another technical term) and I couldn't help but think it might be fun. Of course, I was the guy who wrapped my wife's Christmas present by setting it in the middle of the wrapping paper, gathering all the ends together and wrapping them tight with duct tape – sort of the pineapple approach. But still.

“So, Honey,” I said, putting my arm around her as we walked out to get the kids ready for bed, “do men ever go to these crops?”

“Yeah,” she said, looking up at me. “Some. Why? You interested?”

“Maybe,” I allowed. “But I'd need something. Maybe if I could wear my John Deer hat, then it might be okay.”

She laughed. The dog went by with a Paper Bliss fish stuck in his tail. Yeah, I could really get into this. I started making plans to get the bed out of the scrapbooking room. Who really had time to sleep, anyway? - Joel Doherty

We love helping our customers and their friends and relatives with all of their photo and scrapbooking projects! We are here to help you keep scrapbooking fun and stress FREE! Don't be a stranger. Stop in or call us, and we will assist you with all of your scrapping needs.



Looking For A Gift For The Dad Who Means Everything?

Try This On For Size...

Here's an idea for Father's Day or your dad's next birthday. Enlist your whole family, as well your dad's friends from throughout his life, and have them send you pictures and stories from his life. Include brief instructions, lined paper and a pen so you know it will be archival, and a return envelope.

Once you get back all the assorted photos and memories of your dad, compile them into a scrapbook and present it to him.

If you're an only child, think about doing one page a year that reflects on something that reminds you how great it is to have the Dad you do. We all have something to be truly proud of in this life, and this is a great month to remember that.

Featured Product Of The Month:
Our Entire Inventory Of Rub-Ons!

To get your summer started off right, this month we are giving you the chance to try something new and exciting – something you may have never done before with your pages. Rub-ons are a beautiful, simple way to add flare to your stories and your albums. And if you've never tried them before, fear not! We are here for you. All month, we'll show you, step by step, just how easy and impressive they can look!



Imagine That! Scrapbooks & Gifts FEATURED JUNE OFFER

Buy 1, Get One Half Off!

our ENTIRE selection of rub-ons and accessories!

Offer good through 6-14-08. May not be used in combination with any other coupons or special offers.

