



The Write News

A Monthly Newsletter

Elisabeth Tuck, editor

October 2020

ZOOMING WORKSHOP

October 10, 2020 – Workshop 9:30 am to 12:00

Register online at <https://cwcmt Diablo.org/current-cwc-mt-diablo-meeting/>

The Power of Book Reviews & How to Garner Them

Christopher Locke

Excellent reviews can greatly increase your book's chances at success, but garnering reviews can be a challenging endeavor in this saturated book market. Independent Book Publishers Assoc. Member Liaison & author/publisher Christopher Locke will discuss strategic planning for obtaining consumer and trade reviews, whether or not to consider paid reviews, and more. No matter if you're writing fiction, nonfiction, or cookbooks, if you're looking to garner more reviews, join us!



You will:

- Learn why trade reviews are important and how to garner them
- Learn why consumer reviews are important and how to garner them
- Learn how to garner endorsements for your books
- Learn why you should/should not get paid reviews

Christopher worked in the television industry for over a decade before pursuing his passion project, [*The Enlightenment Adventures*](#)—a YA book series that combines thrilling entertainment and education to inspire the next generation of animal advocates. This new career path led him to another dream job of joining [Independent Book Publishers Association \(IBPA\)](#)—the largest trade association for independent publishers in the United States. As the IBPA Member Liaison, Christopher Locke assists the 3,400+ members as they travel along their publishing journeys. As one of his major projects, he oversees the [IBPA NetGalley program](#), which generates buzz and garners reviews for indie publishers' titles.

Register to receive an invitation to the meeting.

Meeting Cost: \$ CWC Members Cost: \$20, Guests \$25 (non-CWC members)



Register at: <https://cwcmt Diablo.org/current-cwc-mt-diablo-meeting/> Scroll down to see the blue sign up form

Check into the Zoom Invitation at 9:30 Workshop 10:00 – 12:00.

From President Linda Hartmann

Writing the Waves



Ahoy! CWC-Mt. Diablo Branch Members,

It was wonderful to see many of you at the first General Meeting of our new 2020/21 year! The skies were clearing and the fires under better control, so much so that I hope many of you enjoyed a bit of Mother Nature during the remainder of that weekend. And now, with the changing colors of the fallen leaves, with the crunch under your feet, and the enticing sky.

During this interlude of fresh air, let's take a moment to celebrate the fact that our branch has made some nice strides throughout the year.

Our webmaster, Marlene Dotterer has updated the website. Go have a look, click around, and check out the Authors Pages! Let us know what you think of the changes that you find! <http://cwcmtdiablo.org>

I hope that many of you are taking advantage of the invitations you receive from other branches, at least while our meetings remain virtual! Always looking to increase inter-branch collaboration, this seemed like a no-brainer, but it is not as easy as it may seem. Zoom licenses limit numbers of attendees, there are speaker fees that vary widely, etc. So, you will find that although many of us wanted to keep it free due to the pandemic, most branches needed to add small fees. It is still a wonderful way to have more meetings and speakers to pick from, and add to your Zoom writing palate! I hope you are enjoying the increased variety.

Next, I would like to take a moment to tell you how much I am enjoying being your president. As we lose a few members due to relocation or age, I notice that we are in need of volunteers to help us steer this amazing ship! Please consider joining the team of volunteers in some capacity. It can be small and temporary, larger and more permanent, or something in-between. Feel free to learn more about your club and how it operates. You are always welcome to attend Board Meetings. We are a transparent board, and welcome guests to listen in at any/all meetings. Should you take on a volunteer role, you will always have training and support! We will have your back. You may contact me at president@cwcmtdiablo.org.

There is a calendar on the website where you can easily see when the board meets. All you have to do is let me know you would like to join us, (contact page of website) and I will ensure you obtain the Zoom link. Please add "Board Meeting" in your subject request. Because the meetings are not at a specific time since we went virtual, it makes them harder to advertise. The website calendar (scroll down on "About" page of website) is one place you can always look. We meet 1-2 weeks prior to the General Meetings, often on a Saturday, or a weekday evening. I/we would love to see you there. Meanwhile, "Sail on! Sail on! Sail on! And on!"



In May we encourage members to renew their memberships early, and offer an opportunity for everyone who does so by the end of June, to be in a drawing for \$25 toward the cost of participation in meetings.

The winner this year was **John Harper**.

Attend a Board Meeting



This is YOUR branch. Extra minds and hands are always welcome.

There's room at the board meetings for observers, the maybe-I'd-like-to-get-involved-ers, advisors, and the just plain curious. Join us. This is your branch too, and volunteer organizations can always use new ideas. To attend go to: <https://cwcmtdiablo.org/contact-us/> check "webmaster," enter your email, and ask Marlene to send you a link to the board meeting.

Next board meeting: Saturday, Oct 3, 1-2:30 pm

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Member Events, News, and Salutes



To put your news, event, or award in the newsletter go to: <https://cwcmtdiablo.org/newsletter/>

To put your information on the Mt. Diablo website go to:

<https://cwcmtdiablo.org/tell-us-about-your-member-spotlight/>

The Mt Diablo branch has 2 members who contribute regularly to the *Diablo Gazette*, an online and print, local, monthly publication which considers for publishing articles written by local writers. Below is a link to the October edition. Read through it and consider how you might suggest an article to the publisher. To see the Gazette go to:

[Diablo Gazette October 2020](#)



Jill Hedgecock

Jill has 3 articles in the current issue of the *Diablo Gazette*:

- The first is in her Journeyman's Journey column, recounting a trip "Escape to Carmel-by-the-Sea" framed by lovely photos;
- in her Book Ends column is a review of *Unsheltered* by Barbara Kingsolver;
- and in her column Ruby Dooby Do to the Rescue which features dogs needing homes is, "Bernard 'October is Adopt-a-Dog-Month'."



David George



David has an article in his Naked Gardener column about his backyard meadow project: "Build a Natural Meadow for Your Yard."

The Scholastic Art and Writing Awards for 2021

by

Mt. Diablo Branch President Linda Hartmann



The Scholastic Art and Writing Awards contest is around the corner, with juror training to begin in either late November or December. Judging of submitted writing will take place from **Dec. 18th, 2020, through Jan. 11th, 2021**. **We will need approximately 18-20 jurors to volunteer for reading and judging entries, and one person to help with coordinating this process with Linda.** This person may also take on a light assignment of judging, if they wish to, or be a back-up.

This contest is open to all schools (public, private, homeschools, & charter) throughout the US, its' territories, and Canada. Submissions are accepted from age 13+ in grades 7-12 in eleven writing categories. Jurors can choose the categories they WANT to judge, as well as those they would NOT WANT to judge from the following list of eleven categories: critical essay, dramatic script, flash fiction, humor, journalism, novel writing, personal essay & memoir, poetry, science fiction & fantasy, short story, and writing portfolio (submitted by graduating seniors only.)

Last year we had 16 jurors and finished everything on time! The number of students and submissions grows every year, so this year we will need a few more. It is so much fun! It is fascinating to read the perspectives of the youth of today and how they perceive our world. If you are interested in participating wonderful experience this year, please contact Linda at president@cwcmtdiablo.org.

The Scholastic organization pays the branch over \$2000 to satisfactorily complete the judging. We use that money to fund our middle grade Young Writers Contest!



Young Writers Contest First Prize Winner

Since we're all so proud of our Young Writers Contest winners, we've decided to include the submission of one first place winner per month in the newsletter.

Absent Miracles

by

Sonia Sharma

Diablo Vista Middle School
Poetry 6th Grade, 1st Prize

Rain trickles down the foggy window in synchronization with the tears making their way down your cheeks, the tears that visit you far too often these days. You pull your hand away from the glass, leaving a handprint on the fog, wondering if the raindrops are the tears of unfortunate souls who left the world in an unwilling hurry, much like someone you once knew.

Your mind takes you back to the small, limp body that they carried out of the hospital bed one morning, a body that you had known far too well. How angry you were at how content it looked, when the world had done it so much wrong.

You step outside into the world, with rain slowly falling to Earth, walking to a place you haven't been in months. A place which only two people used to know about, now one. You can feel the rain soaking your worn-out shirt and your fingers going numb, and curse yourself for not putting on a raincoat.

You make your way up a rickety ladder to an old treehouse, which holds memories from not too long ago. Back then, it used to be buzzing with life and creativity, but now any joy that once lived there has been sucked out. It's old, and rain is falling through the never-fixed cracks in the roof, drenching everything in its sight.



You notice a picture pinned to the wall getting soggy by the second, and rush to save it, but it's too late. It falls apart in your hands, beyond repair. You stare at the ruined photograph, the marred picture bringing back memories of when life made sense.

You drop the soggy remains of what was once a beautiful snapshot of you and one other, and now a soaked ruin. It hits the ground with a wet squelch, and even though it's ruined, you can't bring yourself to step on it, so you step over it instead. Your long hair which you didn't bother to comb is sticking to your neck and back with rainwater, and you climb back down the rickety ladder.

As you walk back to your lonely house, which you never call home anymore, you stare up at the falling rain, listening to it pitter-patter against the hard cement, and think of the beautiful child that you had built so many memories with, and the lifeless body you had seen that terrible morning when reality had decided to turn cruel.

Ever since then, you've been wishing for a miracle. It never comes.

This Passes for Amusement Among Editors

Who vs whom:

If you can substitute he, use who

If you can substitute him, use whom. You can remember it because him has an M and so does whom.

Members' Short Works

Members, See your writing in print

Send your **short** works (up to 750 words, preferably less) to be included in the Mt Diablo branch newsletter to: <https://cwcmtdiablo.org/newsletter/>



Bella

by

Bob Poirier

The Bella movement occurred in the 108th month of the joint Russian/US administration. Months earlier, in a gesture of friendship between the two countries, “The Teflon Donald,” as the president was known, invited the Russian chancellor to live in the White House. In a further gesture of friendship, the president painted the White House red.

The Teflon Donald, or TTD as he preferred, and his sixth wife, 24-year old Russian model Goslovia, moved into the guest cottage at the back of the Red House.

“Poppy,” the vice president and his wife “Mommy,” happily moved into a suite of rooms at a Motel 6 in nearby Cabin John, Virginia.

Mommy accepted a cabinet head position in a newly formed department - *Gender Affirmation and Sexual Predetermination*, called “GASP.”

Poppy’s primary role was to rid the country of homosexuals and other “Deplorables,” a term hijacked from prisoners 61876 and 61877, the Clintons, currently in confinement at the federal prison in Cuba. To that end, Poppy became head of a new department – *Folks Like Us Good*, called “FLUG.”

As part of the annual May Day parade, a joint display of Russian/United States military might, the chancellor ordered all the ambulatory Walter Reed prosthetics patients to take their place with other veterans, in front of the viewing stand, outside Lafayette Park.

TTD was not comfortable with POWs or amputees. He told his adoring crowds at one of the weekly rallies, “I like people who weren’t captured” and “I like people who weren’t too slow to get injured.” The VA, at the direction of the Russian chancellor, ignored the president’s comments and developed state-of-the-art prosthetics that enabled the wounded warriors to return to the battlefield with increased strength. Most of the fifty or so amputees attending the parade were battle-hardened veterans of the three-year-old Balkans war. TTD was pleased to send the US military to subdue the uprisings against Russian rule throughout the Balkan states.

The Imperial Guard, a squad of Russian storm troopers, accompanied TDD at every public appearance. These men had not seen combat. They were large, mean sociopaths.

Major Sean Malone, newly fitted with an eight-pound prosthetic hand, was in the front row next to a female black Labrador service dog named Bella. Bella was well-loved by the VA hospital patients and staff and had free-rein to visit them throughout the VA hospital. In the brief pause after the Russian missile section passed and before the main battery of storm troopers appeared, Malone held up a large, hand-painted sign that said, “This isn’t right!”

An Imperial Guard captain, accompanied by four troopers, quickly braced Malone. As the soldiers pulled down the sign, the captain struck Malone in the face with a leather quirt. Bella growled at the captain then turned to nudge Malone, who had fallen backward. The captain drew his sidearm and shot Bella in the back. Bella whimpered, licked Malone’s face, and lay still.



Members' Short Works (Cont'd)

Malone stood shakily. The Imperial Guard captain drew back his arm to pistol-whip Malone, who brushed aside the weapon and punched the captain in the chest with the prosthetic right hand. A blank look came across the captain's face. His chest crushed, he gasped once and crumpled to the ground.

"They shot Bella," someone shouted. The wounded veterans surrounded the four remaining troopers, quickly beat each soldier unconscious, and stripped their assault carbines, ammunition belts, and handguns.

Led by Malone, who carried the pistol taken off the dead captain, the veterans ran towards the viewing stand. The marching Storm Troopers, carrying unloaded carbines, saw the five troopers dead or unconscious in the street and a large group of running-blade amputees coming at them. The troopers broke ranks and fled, leaving unloaded weapons in their wake.

The chancellor stepped down from the viewing stand and tried rallying the fleeing soldiers. TDD hid behind Goslovica, pinning her shoulders to her chair.

Malone stopped, held a quick conference with the veterans who then picked up the abandoned carbines and ammunition belts. A burly lieutenant named Maguire picked up Bella and placed her across his shoulders.

"I will follow you," Maguire said. The crowd separated to let the wounded warriors pass through and then closed ranks. Many of the veterans had quickly raced to their vehicles. A convoy of cars was waiting by the time the warriors reached the outside of the multitude.

There was little pursuit. Reporters had recorded the entire six-minute incident. Soon it was on every television station in the country. TTD appeared on Fox News a few hours later. "I was only trying to protect Goslovica," he said. "The fake news got it all wrong."

The warriors met three months later at the VA hospital in Martinez, California. The state, now isolated from the administration, refused to provide details of any patient at any of the VA facilities.



As the chancellor was signing a formal order authorizing force as necessary to rein in California, the lights in the Red House started blinking, fire alarms began intermittently blaring, and the street lights in the downtown DC area alternated red and green. Additionally, every television station displayed a photo of the president as a baby in diapers. The chancellor put the process on hold.

Malone, who was now two months pregnant, accompanied by Maguire, walked on stage at the VA auditorium to announce to the sizeable veteran assembly that a GoFundMe page had raised over five million dollars. They had used the funds to start a campaign called Make America Normal Again (MANA).

Malone whistled softly at the end of her speech. Bella, resting at Malone's feet in a VA designed cart, used her teeth to pull a cord on the cart, lifting the bed to Bella's walking height. Using her front legs for propulsion, Bella followed Malone and Maguire out of the auditorium.



Members' Short Works (Cont'd)

Surprise in Class

By Jane Blomstrand

The principal was on one of her “P-Time” visits to connect with the students during Covid-19 distance learning. “P-Time,” short for Principal Time, allowed her to pop into each virtual classroom and either observe, take over to give the teacher a break, or read a book aloud to the class.

This visit was just to be part of the class for about fifteen minutes as an observer of a first grade class. Paula Larson, was the rock-solid veteran teacher with exemplary classroom management. She was just about to begin a guided reading lesson with her entire classroom of students, no small feat in a Zoom meeting. Her class had been trained on how to mute themselves, turn on and off their video when needed, and use the chat feature on Zoom. They had been doing this for about a month now and were pretty seasoned at it for first graders.

The principal watched the students, noticing how they reacted to their teacher. For the most part they were engaged with their headsets on and watching Ms. Larson. Then her eyes landed on Donnie Phillips, a typical six year old. He was a little mischievous with big brown eyes and brown hair that stretched below his ears but not quite to his shoulders. He was the youngest of three kids in his family. At this particular moment he seemed distracted; his nanny walked behind him and spoke in his ear causing him to turn around and face the screen again. Both of his parents worked. The principal didn't know if they were working from home today, but it appeared the nanny was in charge.

She watched Donnie as he started running his fingers through his hair. He pulled his hair up above his head through his fingers and then slowly brought it down, repeating this movement again and again. He seemed to be enjoying the fact that a couple of the other boys in class were now watching him. He smiled and slowly lifted his hair up again and held it above his head smirking at his friends. She kept watching him and then what she saw horrified her. He raised his other hand up and in it was a pair of scissors. Not the small rounded scissors that they use in first grade classrooms with the blunt ends, but a big sharp pair like his parents might use. As he lifted them up toward the top of his head and advanced them closer to his hair, smiling along the way, she quickly sent a chat to the teacher.

“Donnie Phillips is about to cut his hair.”

She saw Paula's eyes immediately divert to the chat and then quickly with her head still facing the class her eyes rotated to Donnie's screen. Without missing a beat and in the middle of her conversation with the students she firmly said,

“Donnie, put the scissors down,” and then continued on with her guided reading practice.

Donnie stopped, looked at his teacher, and slowly lowered the scissors. As he did so his eyes swiveled to his friends with their hands over their mouths trying to keep from laughing out loud. She could see many smirks on the faces in the squares on her computer screen. Everyone except the teacher was muted so it was like watching a silent movie.

Paula handled that situation masterfully. She didn't flinch as she continued on, not wanting Donnie to hijack her lesson.

You never knew what you'd see during a “P Time” visit but this was definitely one of the most entertaining. The principal left the virtual class knowing she and Paula would meet up later after school, and Paula would no doubt be having a conversation with Donnie's parents.



Members' Short Works (Cont'd)

The Annulment

Bob Poirier

It was the third week in January, shortly after their second anniversary, when Sharon realized she had to get out of the marriage. A doctor diagnosed her suspected urinary tract infection as Chlamydia.

Sharon was a plain, small, timorous woman. Her nickname since childhood had been "Squeak," a term of endearment to everyone except Sharon.

She was young, not yet 22, when they married. Her husband was 11 years older. She thought they were in love. Now she realized it was just a con. He had convinced her he came from money, just like she had, so there was no need for a prenuptial agreement. They eloped and married in Reno.

Her father hired a private detective who uncovered the seedy side of his life and a string of infidelities. "What can I do now?" she asked her father and the family attorney.

"There is no prenup," the attorney said. "The marriage was consummated. You've commingled the money. There isn't much you can do."

"But I have a plan," he continued. "It will take a couple of months, but if you're willing to bide your time and bite your tongue, and you've got acting chops, I think we can pull it off."



She spent the next several weeks as the perfect wife. Every night, when her husband returned home from "a weekly poker game, or "tennis" or "golf," she made him a double martini, just the way he liked. She never questioned where he had been or what he had been doing. After the fourth week of increasingly strong martinis, she asked him to sign some insurance papers the attorney had drawn up.

The attorney told them, "This insurance policy is to make sure there are sufficient funds, about three million dollars, to keep the survivor solvent until the trust documents clear."

There were eight pages for them to sign, with a pink marker for her and a blue marker for him. She went through the document and signed in her appropriate places, announcing what she was doing, and removing the pink markers as she signed.

After the second double-strength martini, and distracted by the thought of a multi-million-dollar payout, her husband, without reading the document, signed all the spaces indicated by the blue markers.

She threw a birthday party for her husband in early March, inviting her father, the attorney, the private detective, and three witnesses from the law firm. Five girlfriends the private detective had discovered were in another room.

"I have a birthday toast," Sharon announced to the attendees after serving dessert. On cue, the girlfriends entered the room. Her husband's eyes furtively darted around the room as he wiped his sweating brow.

"During the past month," she continued. "My father has quietly taken back everything he has given me. The last pages of the insurance papers you signed agreed with this transfer of assets. I am penniless. You have exactly what you started with."

She handed him a set of documents. "These are annulment papers stating you committed fraud by misrepresenting yourself."

"This isn't fair, Squeak," her husband whined. "You know I've always loved you and only you."

With this statement, the girlfriends stood up and left the room. One of the law firm witnesses handed each girlfriend an envelope containing five hundred dollars.



Members' Short Works (Cont'd)

Her husband, red-faced and sweating profusely, watched the departure scene, and then spun to Sharon.

"My name is Sharon," she said quietly, staring at her husband.

"You bitch," he screamed furiously. "I'll kill you."

He lunged across the table and put his hands around her neck. The detective grabbed the husband by his hair, pulled him off Sharon, threw him against a wall, and held him there.

"Everything has been video recorded," the attorney added. "I am confident the police will interpret your attack on Sharon as Corporal Injury on a Spouse under California Penal code 273.5, with imprisonment up to four years in state prison. The detective was lawfully protecting his client."

"Or," he continued. "You can sign the annulment agreement, accept a \$5,000 cash payoff, and leave immediately. Other than the two suitcases of clothes by the front door, you are to take nothing from the house or the property. All financial ties to the family are severed. Any attempt to contact Sharon, or contest this annulment agreement, will result in the immediate delivery of the video recording to the police. A taxi waiting outside will take you to the bus station. What'll it be?"

Her husband signed the agreement, pocketed the envelope with the cash, and left the house.

After the guests left, the attorney turned to Sharon.

"Nice bluff," he smiled. "With the marriage annulled, he has no claim on your assets. We can shred those phony asset-transfer documents now."



Things to Do

HELPFUL EDITOR

This is a free offer from a professional editor for Mt. Diablo branch members.

The Plan: Monthly, I will accept the first 5 members who email me **two** pages of their work, preferably (but not necessarily) the first pages of an article or book. I will edit as comprehensively as possible. Beginnings are crucial to your readers, however, if you're struggling with something somewhere else in your work, send that.

You MUST:

- Follow the directions below. I'll be strict about this because if you want to be published traditionally, win contests, or have anything accepted anywhere for publication, you must follow directions. This is practice!
- be able to work with Microsoft Review OR, to receive the edits, send me a stamped, self-addressed envelope so I can return paper to you. Pre-Covid, we could meet in person. Now? Nope.

Directions:

Email your submission to <https://cwcmt Diablo.org/helpful-editor/>

Place "Helpful Editor" in the subject line.

Use 12 point, Times New Roman font, double spaced with 1" margins all around

I will read the pages carefully for readability and copy edit issues and mark them up, good points and bad.

I am not looking for clients. I just want to offer some help. Disclaimer: I'm not perfect. Even editors need editors. Also, there are disputes among editors as to what works and what doesn't. I've read and judged for the *CWC Literary Review* for several years now. Mt. Diablo has a good track record of quality pieces being accepted. Let's keep that going by continuing to learn all we can about writing well!



Writing Critique taught by Mt. Diablo member Aline Soules

Osher Lifelong Learning Institute fall programs are now open for registration (Scholar OLLI).

Aline has been teaching this popular class for a few years. Participants submit work and receive feedback from fellow-authors and from Aline. Craft issues are discussed as they arise in individuals' work.

Date/Time: Tuesdays, Nov. 24 through Dec. 22 (5 sessions): 10:30 a.m. – 12:30 p.m.

Location: Online (Zoom)

Find details at: <https://www.scholarolli.com/product/programs/courses/writing-critique-3/>

Contact Aline M.A. English, MFA Creative Writing, M.S.L.S. Librarianship with questions at:

aline.soules@csueastbay.edu



Things to Do (Cont'd)

Writing & You!

Writing & You is dedicated to “things writing” and offers sessions that are open to everybody. These sessions originally started in the fall of 2019 with classes at the JFK University campus in Pleasant Hill. They are now being offered virtually via Zoom. At this point, they are free and, of course, open to anyone interested in writing.

As we—that is, John Marvin and Bill Stong—schedule classes, we send the particulars to the CWC Mt. Diablo President’s #NewsFlash process, which is published twice monthly and the Mt. Diablo branch’s newsletter *The Write News*, published monthly (except during summer break.) We also immediately announce via the **Writing & You!** mailgroup.

If you are interested in joining our mailgroup (used only to announce upcoming sessions & you can unsubscribe at any time!), please send your email address to Bill Stong at

william.a.stong@gmail.com

Please feel free to let us know of your ideas for sessions too.

Bill & John
Writing & You!



Help Wanted with Statewide CWC Bulletin!

The statewide California Writers Club’s excellent publication produced three times a year is *The Bulletin*. Actually, this high-quality document is, surprisingly, produced by just one person: Editor in-Chief Rusty LaGrange. Readers who inquire are sometimes amazed that she has no “staff” and does this all by herself. This is an appeal to our statewide membership for a volunteer to help Rusty in the production of this Bulletin.

Here is what that person would do:

- Receive electronic branch submissions of articles and photos.
- Acknowledge receipt of these submissions.
- Accumulate the articles in a folder for Rusty.
- Track which branches have submitted news, and report that status to Bob Isbill.
- On a predetermined date, the volunteer would transfer the files to Rusty.
- Participate in follow-up conversations with Editor Rusty.

Total time is estimated to be four to eight hours per edition, which is three times per year.

Anyone willing and able to help us in this position should contact Bob Isbill risbill@aol.com with CWC Job Volunteer in the subject line or, if you have any questions, you can phone Bob at 760.221.6367.



When we could meet in person, we had breakfast or lunch at Zio's. We all miss meeting in person and hope Tony will still be in business when we can return in person.



Zio Fraedo's

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Open for Takeout

http://places.singleplatform.com/zio-fraedos-italian--continental-restaurant/menu?ref=google#menu_845872

HAVE A HAPPY AND SAFE HALLOWEEN



Young Writers Contest Fundraising

Sponsored by
The California Writers Club, Mount Diablo Branch

Please consider joining one of the following donor clubs to benefit our program in support of young writers. Your tax-deductible gift will appear in the contest program in May, and in the newsletter every month in the year you donate. Or remain anonymous if you prefer!

DONATIONS since 1/2020

JACK LONDON FOUNDER'S CIRCLE (\$500+) THE JOHN STEINBECK SOCIETY (\$250 - \$499)

Susan Berman

David George

David George

JOHN MUIR MEMBER CLUB (\$150 - \$249)

Danard Emanuelson

Several Parents of Submitters

Linda Hartmann

INA COOLBRITH LAUREATE CLUB (\$100 - \$149)

Judith Ingram

Patrick Hancock

Elizabeth Pentacoff in honor of **Susie Wilson**

Ailene Soules in honor of Ina Coolbrith

MARY AUSTIN WRITERS CLUB (\$50 - \$99)

Marianne Lonsdale

Susan Lawson

Chloe Laub

Ryan Thai

Kristen Martin

HELEN HUNT JACKSON GROUP (\$25 - \$49)

Robert Boyle

Dorothy Kerwin

Daniel Cheung

Nannette Cooper-McGuines

Felix Royfeld

Marlene Dotterer

THE GERTRUDE ATHERTON GUILD (\$10 - \$24)

Maya Das

Bill Yarborough

Lyn Roberts

Ann Luengo Palomino

Laura Blackwell

Al Garrotto

Susan Lawson

Joanna Pace

Chris Stafford

Robin Abbott, YWC parent

Pavan Kumar Katragadda

Linda Todd



Contra Costa County middle school students who enter the Young Writers Contest are eligible for cash prizes in short story, poetry, essay/personal narrative, and humor. Contest submissions are free. Check our branch website for details: <https://cwcmt Diablo.org/young-writers/> (to donate click the yellow button or see below)

Our branch hosts an awards luncheon in May (not this year due to Covid 19!) All program expenses are supported by individual donations. Thank you for considering membership in one of the above donor clubs.

Name _____ Address _____

City/State/Zip _____

Phone _____ E-mail _____

Amount enclosed: \$ _____ Acknowledge my gift in honor/memory of (optional): _____

Or fill this out and mail it, but pay via PayPal or credit or debit card at:

[Click here to pay with PayPal or credit/debit card.](#)

To pay by check, make a check payable to: *CWC Mt. Diablo Branch*. And mail to:

CWC Mt. Diablo Branch, P.O. Box 606, Alamo, CA94507 Attention: Young Writers Contest