

Whatcom Writers & Publishers

March 2012

www.whatcomwritersandpublishers.org



Meeting Place: Windows on the Bay

2625 S. Harbor Loop (Bellingham Yacht Club Building)

Wednesday, March 21 ~ 6:00 p.m.

Dinner: \$16.00 (Includes tax & gratuity)

Cash or Checks payable to WWP (sorry, no credit cards)

This is a dinner meeting and reservations are required

Please RSVP by Friday, March 16

Contact Carolyn at: 714-8901 or cdleeper@hotmail.com

Buffet Menu:

Chicken Parmesan with Penne Pasta,
Caesar Salad, Chef's Choice of Green Vegetable,
Dessert, Coffee and Cold Drinks.

Cash Bar with wine and beer.

(Bar serves beer, wine and soft drinks. Cash only)

SPEAKER:

Dawn Groves

Topic: "Social Media Essentials for Writers:
The Least Effort with the Most Reward"

Correctly managed, social media tools offer you the least expensive, most effective means of building your platform and marketing your craft. The big question is, where should you focus your effort? In this engaging presentation, online content developer and author, Dawn Groves, will share 10 strategic tips that maximize your online presence without wasting your time.

*Dawn Groves specializes in corporate culture communications and online content development. Author of books such as *Meditation for Busy People* and *Yoga for Busy People* (over 60,000 copies sold), Dawn addresses the evolving challenges of working smart without burning out. She teaches for the government, private industry, colleges and universities throughout the United States and Canada. In Bellingham she teaches ongoing classes at Whatcom Community College and WWU.*

Visit Dawn's blog: www.yourproductivitysucks.com.

Whatcom Writers and Publishers

serves the local writing and literary community in Bellingham, Washington, and the surrounding area. WWP is professional association of writers, freelance professionals, book authors, self-publishers, publishers, editors, proofreaders, book designers, booksellers, web designers, and others, all of whom are dedicated to promoting the written word, whether through fiction, nonfiction, or poetry.

Whatcom Writers and Publishers

Fred Su: President
Pam Beason: Membership Chair
Carol Schultz: Treasurer
Kathy Brown: Publicity
Carolyn Leeper: Newsletter Editor
(submit items to: cdleeper@hotmail.com)

Calendar

April 18: — Pam Beason
“From Self-Publishing to
Traditional Publishing, plus E-Books.”

May 16 — TBA

June 20 — TBA

2012 Membership Dues! \$25.00

You can pay the dues at the meeting or mail your check to:
Whatcom Writers and Publishers, P.O. Box 2342, Bellingham, WA 98227.

WWP Membership Form:

Name: _____

Mailing Address: _____

Phone: _____

Email: _____

Website(s): _____

Briefly describe your writing interests and activities: _____

President's Message

I've been in the self-publishing business a little over 10 years now. Marketing a self-published novel is like swimming against the tide of supermajority (and misinformed) opinion that all self-published novels are bad. (Read my article "The Fictionalists" on the WWP website.) "If the author couldn't find a big publisher, then why should I buy his/her self-published novel?" someone may ask. Well, it's not that simple.

Often, at the big traditional publishers, most of the buying decisions are made along marketing lines. And, often, while an unknown author's manuscript seems great, there could be too much developmental work involved. Sure, there are bad self-published novels out there. But, like all prejudices people have, the brush used paints a broad swath rather than giving the person or book an opportunity to disprove your prejudice. I have read self-published novels that were simply outstanding---and they were better than the literary miasma coming out of New York.

So, how to cut through the bias? Marketing? Wow, that can be expensive with no realized gains. Publicity? Sure, some local publicity helps. But, it's difficult to get the word out nationally. Word of mouth? Well, yes, that helps. But, in my experience, the loyal readers I do have don't seem to be shouting about my book from the rooftops and trees.

Then, there is social media. I have to admit that I know nothing about the inner workings of this phenomenon. I'm a fairly private person, so I don't feel like going online and posting every little thing I'm doing. But, I may have to consider jumping onto the social media bandwagon to see if it can jumpstart lagging sales of my novel, *An American Sin*.

So, this month, I'm going to be listening and taking notes on Dawn Groves' talk. Her title "Social Media Essentials for Writers: The Least Effort with the Most Reward" certainly appeals to me, because I'm getting marketing lazy in my old age. And, yes, making some more money from sales of *An American Sin* would be great.

So, join us this month and learn how social media can help jumpstart sales for writers.

Fred Su

Poetry

“The World Will Be”

“The World Will Be”

I began thinking about this poem when I was reading Fanny Howe’s comments in the October 2010 *Poetry* after translating Ilona Karmel’s work and sorting through her personal effects. Ilona (1925-2000) had told Howe that when they were interned in Buchenwald, their mother told her and her sister, both teenagers, “to behave well because ‘the world will be the world again.’”

Ilona and Henía were born in a Kraków ghetto. When the Germans occupied Poland at the beginning of WWII, the girls were uprooted from their comfortable middleclass childhood and interned with their mother in three different labor camps. The last was Buchenwald. Their father was sent to a separate labor camp at the beginning of the occupation and unheard of again. After the war, Ilona and her sister migrated to this country. she received a degree from Radcliffe, married physicist Francis Zucker, and became an award winning novelist. Between 1979 and 1995, she was a senior lecturer in creative writing at MIT.

Ilona and Henía wrote poetry on worksheets they stole from their Buchenwald work stations. The poems were published as *A Wall of Two* after the war. (The book is available from the University of California Press. The novel An English translation of the novel *An Estate of Memory* is available on *Amazon.com*.)

Fannie Howe has been a principal translator of Karmel’s work.

Richard Lee “Dick” Harris

“The World Will Be”

for Mita (Rosenbaum) Karmel
and daughters Ilona and Henia.

Think of this mother and her blossoming daughters, their father, a number dying in an unknown labor camp.

Think of them as floors echo
with reverberating boots,
each step a cloud of dirt and mites
swirling into cobwebs draping
concrete walls of their infested barracks.
Think of them each midnight hour
as they huddle in their bunks,
fearing that they will
be dragged to a rail siding,
thrown into a cattle car,

and disappear,
not knowing
whether they are going
right to work and starve,
or left to be gassed and freed.

Think of this mother
telling her daughters to behave well,
“The world will be the world again.”

Poetry

“You’re Standing On My Toes”

You're Standing On My Toes

You walked in front of me
talking the truth so close,
I couldn't turn my face—
or move my feet from under yours.

Somehow that conversation
was not twice removed,
nothing else was set aside.
No thin spaces to collect fiction.

The mind's eye wakes up to
what's being said under its watch.
You closed the circle
of truth three times that day.

Trusting you, my soul was
somewhere inside my feet,
my whole being shaken—
all the while you felt weightless.

ã Sandra F. Lucke

Stone Soup

Miki Gilliland

Writing Dialogue: Part One

A major problem in writing dialogue is getting it balanced. This is delicate. Sometimes new writers try to condense for fear of writing verbosely. Good conversation is a way to show a reader what is happening rather than telling him. It brings the reader into the story.

What the writer wants to do is get the reader to care about the characters, showing, feeling what the adventure is. What characters don't say is as important as what they do say. How a character moves about, stands or sits, fidgets, plays with a neck chain, sets the scene. Memories are also okay.

Image a woman arguing with her husband because he want's to move to Israel and she doesn't. The author writes, 'Marian held a good amount of anger toward him for this move and was thinking of telling him she would divorce him.' This is a summary of a situation that takes up a small space, but it gives little texture to what is happening. An author shows a reader with quotes, anecdotes and description:

Marian picked up the book lying on the table and thought about throwing it at David's head. 'To hell with you, " Marian screamed. "All you care about is what you want. Do you think I want to grow old in some desert? What about Mary? Won't she want her mother when she gives birth to our first grandchild?' We can't even speak Hebrew. Do you want some ugly fat man short-changing me at the market?" Marian bit her lip to stop the flow of tears as she began to pace the room. It wasn't just David. She could feel the burning rage consume her, remembering the time when her grandfather told her grandmother to take her to the back of the bus where women belong. She could feel her grandmother's hand grabbing hers. Grandmother's wedding band had cut into Marian's fingers and now Marian began twisting her own ring as she stepped across the carpet. She remember a little speck caught in Bubba's beard as he spoke the words and at this moment, she could see the same speck in David's beard. She looked at her hand to see if the indentations from Grandmother's ring were still there. It was the book she was clutching that was hurting her fingers. Marian's face flushed as she crossed the room as the old rage combined with the new, both now directed at David, who had turned into her grandfather. She placed the book back on the table and the title caught her: *Life in Jerusalem* it said. "Sometimes I hate you," she whispered. Her knees buckled and she fell on the couch sobbing.

Many writers carry a notebook and write down sparkling conversation when they hear it. One writer used to purposely go to a lunch counter and look absorbed while writing what was being said by others. Listening intently is a very good way of imitating real life in dialogue.

Events / Conferences / Contests

Whidbey Island Writers Conference 2012 Langley, March 3 & 4

Top notch writing instruction and inspiring discussions about changes in the publishing industry. www.nila.edu/wiwc

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“Authors & Artists Afternoon”

Mark your calendars for Saturday, May 5 — 12:00 noon to 3:00 p.m.

Authors from around Whatcom County will display and sell their books in the **Sudden Valley Dance Barn**, plus the **Valley Arts Group** will display and sell their paintings and art items.

Event is sponsored by Sudden Valley Friends of the Library.

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Sue Boynton Poetry Contest Invites Submissions

The Sue C. Boynton Poetry Contest will accept single-poem submissions from Whatcom County residents between March 1 and March 31, 2012. Winners are invited to read their poems at a free public awards ceremony on Thursday, May 10, and winning poems are displayed for a year in front of the library and on WTA buses. More information, including contest guidelines, can be found at <http://boyntonpoetrycontest.wordpress.com>.

Submissions will be open for the 7th Annual Sue C. Boynton Poetry Contest Thursday, March 1, through Saturday, March 31, 2012, 5:00 p.m. All residents of Whatcom County are invited to participate, regardless of age or experience.

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Write on the River

Wenatchee, May 19 & 20, 2012

Twelve Workshops, award winning authors and fuel to keep your writing fire alive. On the banks of the mighty Columbia,

Keep the words flowing . . . www.writeontheriver.org

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Chuckanut Writers Conference, Bellingham

Friday and Saturday, June 22 & 23, 2012

www.chuckanutwritersconference.com

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Announcements

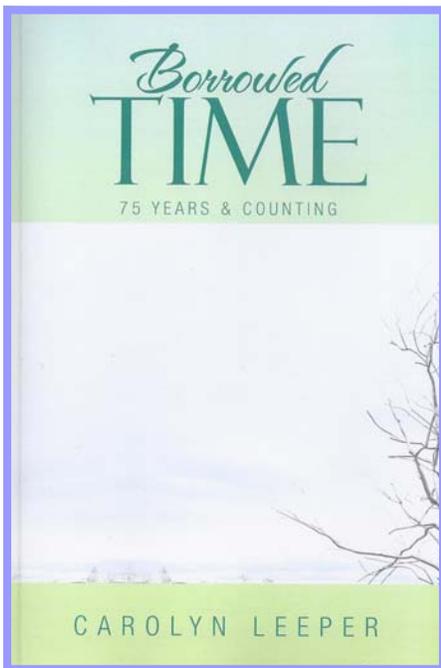
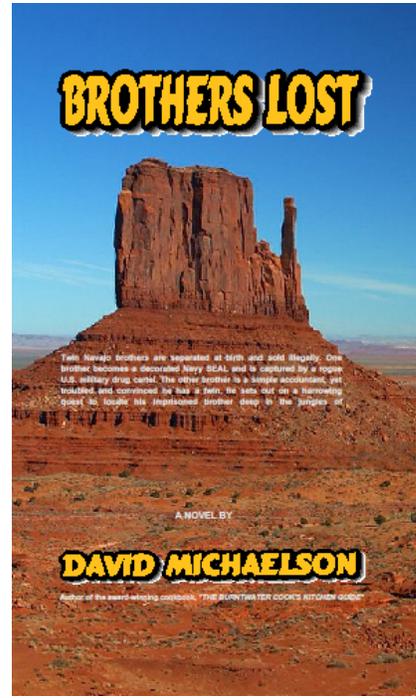
David Michaelson

My latest two novels are finished. *Brothers Lost* is now available through online booksellers in both print and eBook formats. The sequel to *The Centauri Intervention* (on the Military Writer's Society recommended reading list), *Bittersweet Colony* is at the printers and should be available early next month.

The third book in the SF trilogy is currently being written and should be finished by end of summer.

I now have two cookbooks and three novels available through online booksellers with a fourth novel due to be listed next month.

* * * * *



Borrowed Time

A Memoir

by Carolyn Leeper

Living on borrowed time makes each day a treasure. Every good experience is appreciated and the bad times can be survived. My three wonderful sons are healthy and into their own middle age. Now I am the grandmother in the family, with two grandsons and two granddaughters.

My life, as I remember it, is a collection of chunks of years, with memories of childhood, of growing up, going to school, making friends, but most of all, memories of family.

Seventy-five years and counting. How many more?

You never know. I'll just enjoy what I am given.

Overall, I don't know how a life could have been any better.

(available from the author or from Amazon in print or kindle eBook)

Announcements

Village Books

On Thursday, March 8, 5pm, we are hosting Erik Korhel for a talk on "Independent Publishing & Distribution". Here are the details:

Come to a workshop about independent publishing and distribution facilitated by owner and operator of Piecemeal Publishing and EDK Book Distribution, Erik Korhel. He will be discussing the almost daily changes in the independent publishing industry, and answer questions you may have about publishing and distribution. Christina Claassen, events coordinator at Village Books, will also talk about the book store end of consignment programs, book store ordering and events as part of the workshop. Sign up for this free workshop at the main counter at Village Books, or by phone, 360-671-2626.

About Erik Korhel:

Erik Korhel has, from as far back as his late teens, had a passion for writing. Drawing from his lifelong experiences, especially from his childhood days, his constant inspiration has filled stacks of notebook binders with poems, short stories, plays and novels. The experiences, both favorable and not in the publishing and distribution of his books, Mr. Korhel felt he could provide a service to authors that would go beyond the norm. With that in mind, he established his publishing, Piecemeal Publishing and distribution companies, EDK Distribution with the goal, of from one author to another, providing the tools for success. Erik Korhel is the author of children's poetry books, *My Tooth Fell in My Soup* and *The Kid with the Red Juice Mustache*.

For more information about EDK Book Distribution visit <http://edkbookdistribution.com/>.

For more information about Piecemeal Publishing visit: <http://piecemealpublishing.com/>.

Link to the event listing is here: <http://villagebooks.com/village-books-book-distribution-workshop-erik-korhel-03/08/12>

Let me know if you have any questions,

-Lindsey

Lindsey McGuirk
Digital Marketing & Publishing Manager
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Announcements

Gorman to Write Book of Fairhaven Haunts

Local freelance writer, **Taimi Dunn Gorman** has been asked by Village Books to write a book about the ghosts in the historic district. The book, titled "**Haunted Fairhaven**", will be published on the bookstore's Espresso Machine. The stories originated when Gorman opened the Doggie Diner, next to her restaurant the Colophon Cafe in 2000. Having more than a few odd experiences with things that go bump both night (and day), she wrote a brochure about the ghosts in numerous Fairhaven buildings that is still distributed by the Old Fairhaven Association. The new book will expand on those stories and include new research.

With the help of several psychics, a photographer, and sources who work in and around Fairhaven, the book will include the history of many of the 1890's buildings, stories of the people who lived and died there, and current mysterious happenings in those spaces. Gorman plans to research newspaper stories from the late 1800's to early 1900's for background information.

There was a lot of living and dying around Fairhaven in the 1890's,"
says Gorman, ***"and it seems it hasn't quieted down today, either."***

The book will be published by this summer.
If you have a true story to share about the Fairhaven District,
contact: Taimi Dunn Gorman — 360 201-8884
taimi@gormanpublicity.com

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2012 Fairhaven Guide Published

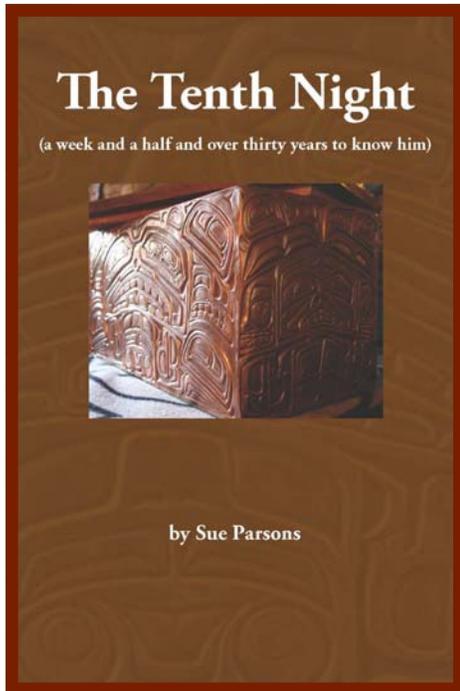
**WWP members Kate Weisel and Taimi Dunn Gorman
have released the full-color 2012 Fairhaven Guide,**

available at most Fairhaven stores, hotels in Whatcom and Skagit counties, the Visitor Centers, and numerous other locations. This annual magazine is created to help market Fairhaven businesses and contains interesting historical photographs and stories. Taimi sold ads and wrote most of the text, while Kate did the magazine and ad design as well as taking many of the district pictures in this year's issue. 25,000 copies were printed locally by Lithtex. Taimi owns Gorman Publicity, a PR and marketing consulting firm and Kate does book production and pre-press work, as well as website design and more.

Book Excerpt

The Tenth Night

Sue Parsons



The Tenth Night

His natural expression isn't smiling. The gray moustache, often irregularly cut, curves around a full-lipped mouth which flat-lines most of the time. I noticed early on that when he was around a female he smiled more freely, and even on the phone his voice would lilt up several tones. It isn't a flirtatious effect, but rather a subconscious attempt to appear less threatening. These mannerisms are copied, I found, from his father and are also seen in his younger brother. But around those he lives with he can relax, and the mouth reverts to its default state.

His level of animation and engagement with other members of his conversational circle increase, however, if they are his parents or siblings, or if he started in on a homebrewed glass of Ponderosa Porter or goblet of Chianti. Then he becomes a Jeff who can easily participate in the give and take of banter and deeper topics. He might even initiate after a couple of drinks – generally his upward limit. I often wonder what else might help him relax and be more social.

Those times when he can cut loose are invaluable to the rest of us, or at least to me. Those pointy, sparse Spock eyebrows rise, the laughter erupts from deep in his gut, the slouch of his long, thick torso in the dining room chair approaches a forty-five degree angle, one knee crosses over the other, his hands join over his belly, and the smile blooms. If the laughter makes his eyes water, off come the coke-bottle-bottom glasses and up comes his t-shirt to clean the heavy lenses of the salty clouds. Wagging his upraised, usually booted foot, Jeff fully connects to the chat, to the moment, to us.

What would make him comfortable the rest of the time? How could he be put at ease? More than thirty years of marriage had certainly removed some of the constraints which bound him to silence much of the time, unlikely to start an exchange, although always responsive to another's questions. It gave me pause when Unocal released its scientists, and he started to freelance, becoming a consultant who had to sell his lab safety abilities around the world. Eventually he took a job as a customer service representative for a chemistry lab equipment sales and service company. Suddenly he was thrust into an occupation requiring far more human contact than before. He did well, rose to the occasion, but then I began to think these new situations were contributing to his gradual rise in blood pressure.

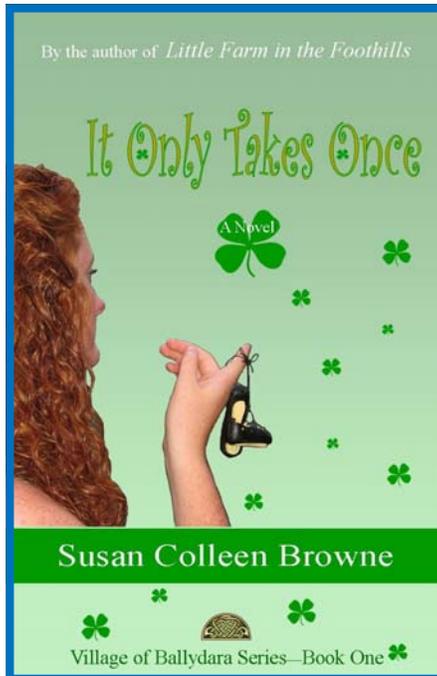
So I treasured the times when he visibly relaxed and just talked, and listened. Over the years I learned how to distinguish when would be good times for talks, when to tiptoe, when to focus on housework and shush the kids, how to avoid an outburst (rare, but scary). And yet when I finally revealed those adaptations to him after an argument, he seemed baffled. He had no idea the effect his outward expressions had on others. And how could he know that I was spending my time with him working on what I perceived was a requirement to keep things peaceful around him?

How many of my conclusions about his needs were erroneous? With a taciturn man it's hard to know. I had had three and a half decades to get to know him better; at no point did I ever feel I really did.

Book Excerpt

It Only Takes Once

Susan Colleen Browne



It Only Takes Once

A Romantic Comedy set in Ireland

Chapter One The Sign

The urge to contact an old boyfriend should be approached with extreme caution, I always say. Even if you've excellent reasons, any impulse with such potential for disaster on a grand scale should be either squashed immediately, or given due consideration: i.e., discussed exhaustively with your friends, whom you have bribed with cheap wine and equally cheap Cadbury's to listen to you, and for your trouble, will give you their expert counsel.

In case the confab with friends regarding the ex sets off an uncharacteristic impulse to take action—Saturday night's strategy session with Deirdre and Maggie ended with a rash, midnight phone call to America—you'll want to be on the lookout for signs and portents that you're on the right track.

I was saying exactly that to Deirdre six days later, in the back room of her mam's shop, O'Donnell's Books & Collectibles. "Though I was sure I'd get a sign before now. Especially here."

After all, you'd think a shop stuffed with fairy-themed merchandise—that's Irish fairies, mind—in tourist-jammed Temple Bar, smack in the middle of Dublin, Ireland, which is home to spiritual icons galore, would be a magnet for messages from the Other Side, the far corners of the world, or the Infinite.

"Signs," scoffed Deirdre. As my fellow shop assistant, she could've been helping me sort through the tatty leftovers from her mam's parish jumble sale, but she was busy Web surfing. "Maybe you're meant to watch for the one saying the call was a waste of time."

"No way," I said, though I was starting to wonder. While I hardly expected a metaphysical memo to waft in, such as, Attn.: Aislin Moore, Congrats on the genius phone call, surely a teensy insight into my next move wasn't too much to ask? I gazed balefully at yet another overflowing box, perched on a high shelf. "One more box to go. And the dustiest of the lot."

"Sling it 'til Monday," Deirdre said, clicking madly. "Mammy'll never know."

I sneezed. "I'm for that." I swiped my hands on my jumper, then made the mistake of glancing at the box again. It seemed to droop toward me reproachfully. "Shag it all," I muttered. On tiptoe, I grabbed one corner of the box and jerked it forward. "As if this crusty junk is worth anyth—" I yelped as something thunked me on the head and fell to the floor.

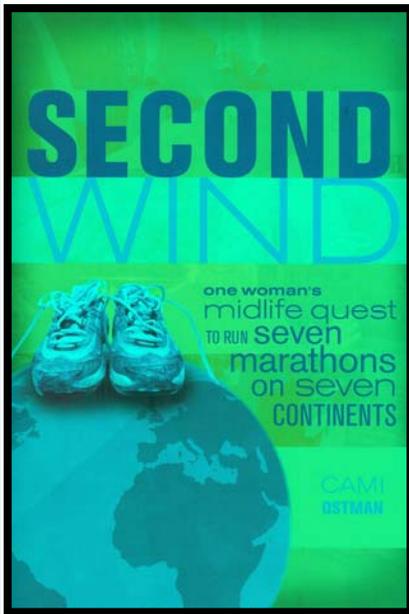
"What?" said Deirdre, eyes glued to the screen.

Rubbing the sore spot, I knelt to pick up the offending item, and almost fell over. "Oh, my God, this is it! The sign I've been waiting for."

A longer excerpt is available at www.susancolleenbrowne.com!

Book Review

By Fred Su



Second Wind: One Woman's Quest to Run Seven Marathons on Seven Continents

\$16.95, Seal Press

by Cami Ostman

(Fred Su- Book Review)

26.2 miles. Many people who are not self-propelled can't truly comprehend this distance. To people driving along at freeway speeds, it's only perhaps 20 minutes of one's time, probably spent talking to a passenger or listening to music as your motor vehicle speeds down the highway past a landscape that becomes a blur in one's memory. Ensnared in an artificial womb that encloses, warms or cools, and protects you from the worst of the elements, we modern humans have been seduced by the creature comforts of our modern world. Is it any wonder that with this seduction, many of us have grown lethargic and fallen prey to the diseases and propensities of old age, such as obesity, sloth, heart disease, diabetes, high blood pressure, and cancer?

That marathon distance of 26.2 miles is nothing to sniff at. How many of you have even walked or otherwise self-locomoted that distance--in one day or in even two-three days (such as hiking)? My wife and I are avid bicyclists, who typically bicycle 18-20 miles, four days a week, around town on errands and for fun. Sometimes, we bicycle 25 miles. That extra 5-7 miles, for us, is an added bit of exercise we feel in our legs and the rest of our bodies. In other words, we feel a much-needed nap coming!

So, let me say this. I'm impressed by marathoners, and I'm impressed by Cami Ostman, fellow WWP member, who changed her life around and found "salvation" not from her fundamentalist Christian upbringing, but from running and writing. On September 11, 2001, she left her marriage of eleven years and started anew. That path took her from working with homeless youth in Seattle to being a marriage counselor to running to marrying anew and finally to becoming a writer. And becoming a writer, she became obsessed. (Aren't all of us writers obsessed?) Her obsession was to run seven marathons on seven continents and write about that experience.

Her journey started with running and then Bill's (her second husband) suggestion she try marathoning. So, Cami increased her running distances, and trained for her first marathon in Prague. Others followed, including Australia, Whidbey Island, Japan, South Africa, Brazil, and finally, Antarctica. Bill was advisor, coach, and, sometimes, a target of her frustrations, pain, and suffering.

This quest included expenditure of money, long travel times, jet lag, culture shock, strange food, questionable water supplies, unfamiliar languages, and the indignities the marathon sometimes heaps on the running body (read about them in her book). Of course, her travels expanded her horizons, and she found out that marathoners have a bond, whatever the culture and language.

And, yes, this is a story of personal and spiritual growth through the joy and suffering of running and marathoning. It is an adventure story, a vision quest, a search for one's holy grail, a search for the fundamental meaning of life. That meaning? God gave us muscles. Use them, and you will ascend to a higher plane of existence in your life.

Well done, Cami

Member's Websites & Blogs

Alma Alexander: www.AlmaAlexander.com
Blog: www.anghara.livejournal.com
www.heritageofclan.wordpress.com
Wendy Alex: www.indexpert.com
Pamela Beason: www:pbeditorial.com
www.pamelasbeason.com
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Barbara Gilday: www.BarbaraGilday.com
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Lawrence Goolsby: www.thebuttonboy.com
Taimi Gorman: www.gormanpublicity.com
Richard "Dick" Harris:
www.richardleeharris.net
<http://blog.richardleeharris.net>
David Jones: www.bigrivermeadows.com
Judy Kleinberg: <http://www.chocolateisaverb.wordpress.com/>

Rae Ellen Lee: www.raellenlee.com
Jack McKee: www.woodshop4kids.com
Dave Michaelson: www.emjaypublishing.com
Mary Michaelson: ww.travelinlight.weebly.com
www.auntphoesbescorner.blogspot.com
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www.jenkaruzaschile.com
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Marion Spicher: www.marionspicher.com
Blog: www.marionspicher.wordpress.com
Sara Stamey: www.SaraStamey.com
www.BookProsNW.com
Mary B. Stanton: www.siamwasourhome.com
Fred Su: www.bytewrite.com
www.stepbystepvolvo.com
Peggy Sullivan: www.love-prescription.com
Heidi M. Thomas: www.heidimthomas.com
Keith Turley: www.imagineds.com
Jerry Watson: www.JerryLWatson.wordpress.com
Kate Weisel: www.weiselcreative.com
Lorraine Wilde: www.lorrainewilde.com
Susan Witter: www.mysoundideas.us

Member Favorites:

Dina Berry: (Literary Agents) www.jetreidliterary.blogspot.com, www.pubrants.blogspot.com,
www.guidetoliteraryagents.com/blog, www.cba-ramblings.blogspot.com;
(For Writing) www.fictionmatters.com, www.storyfix.com;
(Editors) www.editorialanonymous.blogspot.com; (Misc.) www.mediabistro.com/galleycat
Deck Deckert: GoodReads.com, LibraryThing.com, RedRoom.com, SheWrites.com,
WorldofBooks.com, Bookazine.com, Bookarmy.com, BookGlutton.com, BookBuzzer.com
Carolyn Leeper: www.poetry4kids.com
Mary Michaelson: www.writersdigest.com/101BestSites/, <http://bloodredpencil.blogspot.com>
Carl Steiner: <http://www.maxbarry.com>

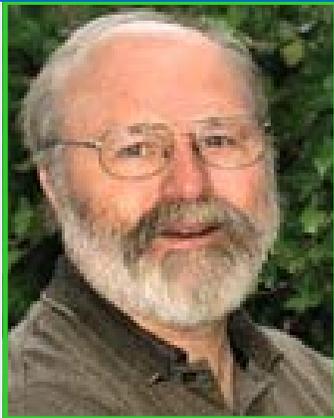
Buying at Village Books

Fred Su

We all want to support our local independent bookstore, Village Books, and we can do so by following the link from whatcomwritersandpublishers.org. Besides, by going through the WWP website, WWP gets 5% cash back. I recommend the pick up and pay at Village Books options because you can then use your regular Village Books discounts (birthday up to 25% off, and 10% off for WWP and Smart Tripmembers). You cannot use these discounts when you actually pay online. These discounts cannot be combined.

- 1) Click on “Buy at Village Books” on the whatcomwritersandpublishers.org website.
- 2) Click on “Village Books at Old Fairhaven.”
- 3) You’re now on the Village Books website. Search for your book by author or title.
- 4) Once your book pops up, click on “Add to Cart.”
- 5) Continue shopping or check out.
- 6) At checkout, enter your email address.
- 7) Click on “I would like to pick order up at the store.”
- 8) Click on “I will pay for this order at the store.”
- 9) Enter contact information of name and phone.
- 10) Add any comments to the order, if desired.
- 11) Click on “Review Order.”
- 12) New screen pops up. Click on “Submit Order.”

When your order is ready, you will either get a phone call or email.
Use your regular VB discounts when you show up at the store.



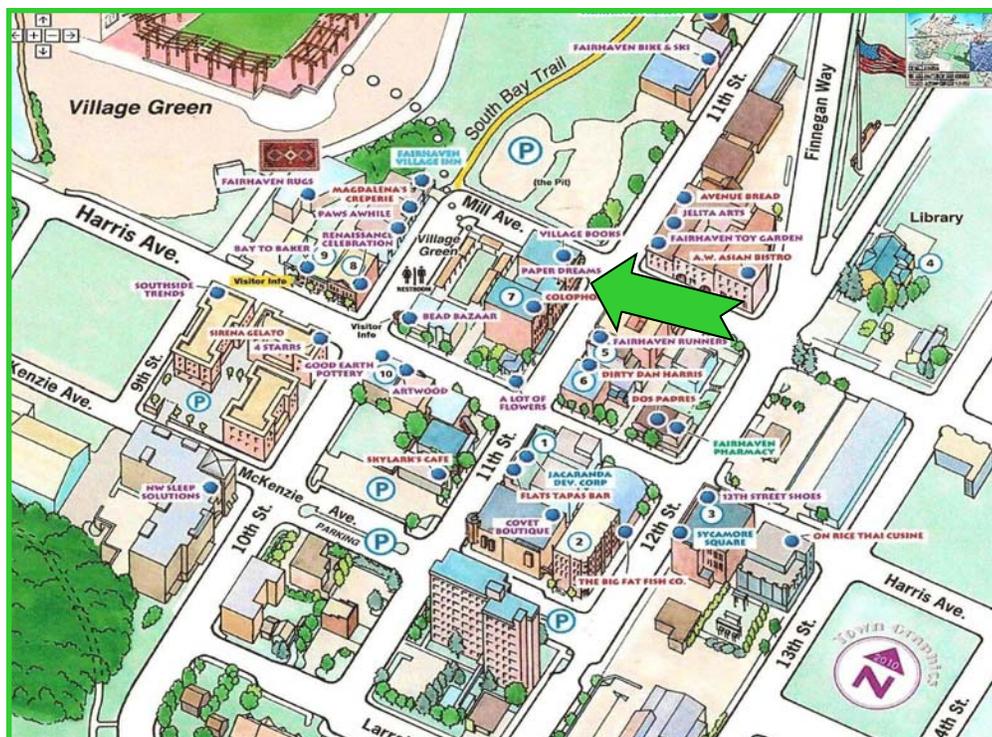
VILLAGE BOOKS WELCOMES W.W.P. MEMBERS



Chuck and Dee Robison are
Extending an invitation for
Whatcom Writers & Publishers
Members to drive on down to
VILLAGE BOOKS

In historic Fairhaven for a 10% discount on *all of your purchases* (may not be combined with any other offer.) And keep them in mind when the time comes to publish that book you're writing. All of *Village Books'* EBM (Espresso Book Machine) packages are available to WWP members for a 10% discount (does not include the 3.5 cents per page charge.) These are some absolutely fabulous offers! So get in your car and head for **VILLAGE BOOKS**.

YOU KNOW THE WAY!
(BUT IN CASE YOU DON'T, HERE'S A MAP FOR YOU)



www.villagebooks.com