

# Coeur d'Alene Chapter Idaho Writers' League

Celebrating our 60th Anniversary - 1943-2003

## Lakegazette



JUNE - JULY 2004

P.O. BOX 1113, Hayden, Idaho 83835

### IWL MEETINGS:

#### June 9 Jewett House

9 A.M. till noon

Refreshments: Dottie Maley

Refreshments: Jim Jones

Program: Stephanie Swann,  
a professional organizer from  
Ducks In A Row in Spokane.

#### June 17 Lutheran Church

4800 Ramsey Rd

6:30 to 9:30 P.M.

Refreshments: Liz Mastin

Refreshments: Craig Ward

Program: Simone, the regional  
book buyer at the Coeur d'Alene  
Hastings.

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### June Birthdays:

6/01 Liz Mastin

6/14 Kendra Lanning

6/30 Robert Casemore

### July Refreshments:

July 14 - Larry Telles

July 14 - David Hibberd

July 15 - No meeting

July 15 - No meeting

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July - No evening meeting

August - No day meeting

## The President's Corner

By David E. Hibberd

It is Wednesday and the aches and pains from our conference/writer's fair are finally starting to fade away. Now it is time to prepare for our June issue of the Lakegazette. With that comes the President's message.

I cannot begin to thank enough all of our Coeur d'Alene and the Sandpoint chapter members who contributed to the overwhelming success of our conference/writer's fair. We had forty-one members of the chapter attend some or all of the conference. Eight of those are new members and at least half of those joined when they registered for the conference. Of the people attending who are not IWL members, we have ten potential members.

We received many positive evaluations and congratulatory emails. We also received many good suggestions to help improve future conferences and fairs.

The Board and Delegates approved the proposed rotation schedule along with the proposed change to do away with the At-Large-Member designation and the reduction of state dues for multiple-member families. The proposal to have the state allocate \$500 was disapproved. It was felt that rather than provide this money every year, it would be better to allow chapters who need it to apply for it. The proposals regarding the writing contests were tabled and a committee formed to examine and revamp the entire section dealing with the writing contests. I will chair the committee with Cindy Snyder from Twin Falls and Connie Otteson from Idaho Falls as members. I am waiting to hear from one of our chapter members about helping us as a committee member.

Our chapter members did well in the writing contests. We earned twenty awards. Six were First Place Awards, five were Second Place Awards, and four were Third Place Awards. Marilyn Wagenius won five cash awards. Those winning First Place Awards were Marilyn (1), Barbara Rostad (2), Jenni Hearne (2), and Patty May (1). The Second Place Awards went to Marilyn (2), Larry Godwin (1), Robin Heflin (1), and me (1). Third Place Awards went to Marilyn (2), Barbara (1), and me (1). Barbara, Larry, and Shirley Ellis all received one First Honorable Mention each, I received a Second Honorable Mention, and Michael Marsden received a Third Honorable Mention.



(Continued on page 2)

## The President's Corner (cont)

The voting for the Vardis Fisher Award came down to two of our members, Marilyn Wagenius and Barbara Rostad. Both received multiple awards for humorous entries, so the judging was difficult. The 2004 Vardis Fisher Award winner is Barbara Rostad. Our heartiest congratulations go to her.

By now, some of you may be wondering about the Word Feast 2004 title to this article. Now that the conference is over and all of you have nothing to do, I am submitting a call for a Chap/Cookbook from our chapter members. Beginning on June 1, 2004 and running until September 1, 2004 members are asked to submit a poem (50 lines max), short-short story (500 words max), or essay/article (500 words max) using food as the theme. In addition to the writing, you are to submit a favorite recipe for the following: a main dish; a salad, soup, or entrée; a dessert; and a beverage. A committee will be chosen to receive the entries and from the recipes submitted, plan a potluck dinner. The selected entries from each person will be included in the Chap/Cookbook along with the writing entry. Everyone will be notified about the recipe selected and at our October recognition dinner, your potluck dish will be the one chosen for the Chap/Cookbook. The committee will assemble the Chap/Cookbook and have them ready to present to chapter members at the October dinner. Volunteers are welcome to help with this

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## Clearing The Desk

*By Noah Buntain*

What a busy month May was! With the State Conference and combined Writer's Fair, many of our members kept afloat only by their desire to build the best conference in the region. For those who planned, promoted, and implemented this very successful event, my thanks. To everyone who participated, I hope that you took away not only an education—for we had some luminary speakers—but also a renewed sense of inspiration and excitement about your writing. Conferences give us networking and learning opportunities, but there is nothing like talking with person after person just as dedicated and eager about writing as yourself.



Personally, May also saw the end of the NIC school year and the attendant paperwork crush that goes with it. Indeed, these past couple of days have been spent digging myself out of a pile of papers, trash, notes, unread magazines and newspapers, and a new stack of books, from on top of and around my desk

so that I could sit down and write this article. Spring cleaning, I suppose. Except that it seems to be necessary more than once a season.

It is strange how the clutter seeps into our lives. Like dust, it accumulates, unnoticed, until it obscures everything in the house. And I wonder why I don't want to go into my office! Where does it come from? I wish I had a good answer for you; I don't know. The accumulations of living insidiously hide themselves from conscious examination. But, there are people who can help. People like Stephanie Swann, a professional organizer from Ducks In A Row in Spokane, who will be speaking to us during our June morning meeting. Stephanie tackles other people's clutter every day, and she will give us insight into how it manifests, ways we can prevent or curtail it, as well as some organizational systems for keeping our writerly ideas concise and handy. I know I sure could cut down on the amount of Post-Its decorating my monitor. Likewise the mis-matched sets of notepads, notebooks, stray sheets of paper, and napkins, that make up my collection of "story ideas." Bring pencil and paper! You'll want to take notes.

### Looking at the Field

I came out of the Writer's Fair with a new confidence in my writing and a determination to complete a novel this summer. Scanning the faces at the banquet, I was struck by how many of this chapter's members have published novels, are near completion of books, or are looking to start one. The talent is there, no question. I've heard what almost everyone in the chapter can write. Still, some may be a bit hazy on what's out there on the market, what's selling, what form that coalesced light of an idea should ultimately take: is it memoir? creative non-fiction? novel? Or maybe it's a series of interconnected short stories, to be published separately and then collected in book form? Or essays? While, of course, we should write what is right for us, it doesn't hurt to know what's happening in the market. Trends come and go, one genre rises and another sets only to incubate and rise again. Timing one's own work to crest with the public's interest can do wonders for a writing career—not to mention the number of people who will read your work.

For our June evening meeting we will be hearing from the regional book buyer at the Coeur d'Alene Hastings. Simone is in charge of keeping an eye out for any emerging writer from throughout the Pacific Northwest and snapping up works that would otherwise go unnoticed by Hastings' national office. Simone has a keen understanding of how a book makes it to market, what local authors can do to improve their chances of landing their work on bookstore shelves, and what is hot and selling right now—and what might be hot shortly.

(continued on page 3)

I hope to see everyone again at our June meetings. For those of you at the conference, I am happy to have shared that experience with you, and I look forward to hearing the fruits of the seeds planted there. For those we missed, I hope you'll take advantage of our next two meetings to help yourself as writers and, more importantly, connect with others who share your passion. If we're lucky, there may also be a surprise for our evening meeting, so be sure to attend, if possible.

in schools, not only helping children write poems, but listening to them read their poems. She said of this experience, "The sound of children laughing... as they read a book of poetry is worth more than gold or silver, and it means the world to me." She also spent many hours visiting nursing homes where she always took homemade cookies, and read poems to the residents. In 1980 she was named citizen of the year.

In 1978 Fran Krone won the Vardis Fisher Award for the following poem.

**JUNE 2004**  
**HISTORY MOMENT**  
*By Dottie Mallie, Historian*

With all the wonderful things that went on at the State Conference and the Writers Fair it is hard to return to the past. Barbara Rostad did us all proud by winning so many awards including the Vardis Fisher Award for humor, and what a terrific thing... and she got to read her winning entry to the audience.

Back in the late seventies, Fran Krone, another devoted poet joined the chapter. Fran was born in Spirit Lake and later moved to Post Falls. She had written poetry most of her life, but had never published. What started her off was her search of local bookstores for stories that would entertain her four-year old nephew. She could find nothing but comic books with an emphasis on violence. In desperation she started writing a Christmas story for her nephew. Thus was born her famous Mouse Kids stories.



Her nephew loved the story and wanted more, so she started writing one for each holiday of the year. As the mouse kids grew, so did the stories and words became longer and the situations became a little more sophisticated. Fran hadn't even thought about publishing her stories until she became a cancer victim. Knowing that situation could go either way, she decided she wanted to leave something to be remembered by. She had read about a publisher in Hicksville New York who published her kind of stories, so she sent one off to him. While she was in the hospital recovering from her mastectomy, her book was accepted for publication. By then, she had enough material for seven books. She wasn't sure where the stories came from but the setting of Piney Woods, reminded her of Spirit Lake where she grew up.

Fran was very active in the chapter, heading up their poetry day, and presided as president in 1979, '80 and 1981. She was a volunteer extraordinaire, and spent countless hours

**Unemployed**

Wash the dishes, clean the sink out  
Scrub the back steps, front ones too,  
Shine the windows, vacuum shag rug  
Laundry cycles finally through.  
Hang the clothes upon the line  
Attack the dust in every room,  
Put out the garbage, fold the dry clothes  
Sweep the driveway with a broom.  
Change the linen in each bedroom  
Another load for the laundry tub  
Clean the oven and the bathroom  
Kitchen floor I've yet to scrub.  
Pies now baking, salad needs making  
It will soon be time to eat,  
Table set with silver gleaming  
Napkins folded nice and neat.  
Husband walks in, throws his coat down  
Kisses cheek, gives my hair a jerk  
Says, "'How lucky you are to be unemployed  
Wish that I didn't have to work."



**NEWSLETTER STAFF**

Janet See - Co-Editor  
Larry Telles - Co-Editor  
Tomia Browning - Editor at Large

If you have any stories, poems, articles, or just bits of information, send it to:  
Jan19522@hotmail.com

Deadline: the 25th of each month.

# MEMBER PROFILE

Marian Kaye Baker

I was not born between the Wenatchee and the Santa Fe. It was more like between the old town of Old-Ruth and the new town of New-Ruth, Nevada. I was the last baby born in 1943, September 29, born at home. Afterwards all the doctors were called off to the World War, except Dr. Ryiry. He stayed and delivered babies in the hospital seven miles away in Ely, Nevada.

Old Ruth gave me my outlook on life. Bemused, befuddled, and most of the time wary. All the old pictures of me are of a shy little girl, olive skinned with wide eyes that looked half accusing and half scared. My two sisters were more outgoing. I was the middle one...the “cute one”. I learned to hate cheek pinchers and old ladies with prying eyes and glib tongues. Inside I was asking, “What, why, how, and later, when and where and again why?” My brave little mother was there for us as best she could.

We played dolls, learned dress-ups, school, manners and work, vacations, fights with other children, playing tag, watching our parents hunt, even poach, garden, canning, crying, arguing, and divorce. We were *sent* to Primary (LDS Church), to learn not to be so shy. Mom was raised as a Jehovah Witness and Dad was a Jack-Mormon.

We moved to Reno, Nevada where I graduated from high school. I flew to Hawaii to go to the Church College of Hawaii, later named BYU-Hawaii. I married after one semester to my Hawaiian born husband who was the campus post office student clerk. We left school, got a job and became a family. Our four daughters were all born in Hawaii. There were six years between the two sets of girls and the second set graduated from high school in Mainland school in Kent, Washington.

It only takes a short twenty years to raise a child. In that time and before when I started going to church I kept a journal. Sometimes I attempted poetry. I found that the page listened and writing satisfied me even if I knew little at all about how to write a poem. I liked putting things I learned about in free verse form. Hesitation came easy and confidence was usually around the corner. As a writer I am a deer in the forest avoiding hunters, lions and tigers, traffic and disease. Yet I can tell you anything you want to know about yourself or me. My children say I over-analyze. I philosophize. I have this need to talk it out.

Not too many are listening because I have not pursued the goal adamantly. People and the need to serve them have interrupted my creative processes. I am into doing life histories

of dead relatives. Now I am challenged because Mom wants to see hers before she goes. Soon I keep telling myself, soon.

As soon as I finish this class with LongRidge Writer’s group; as soon as I return from the graduation – soon I will put the finishing touches on this story and others. I worship — soon.

## STATE CONFERENCE BIG SUCCESS

Thanks to the following Conference committee chairmen for the great effort and commitment they put forth in making our conference one of the best ever held in Coeur d’Alene:

Nikki Arana for shepherding the exhibits and exhibitors. She made us look so professional.

Barbara Rostad/Cassandra Cridland and the Sandpoint chapter for creating the finest hospitality bags on the planet.

Cassandra Cridland, Sandy Smith and the Sandpoint Chapter for doing us all proud with the gorgeous table decorations for two lunches and the banquet.

Sandy Smith for the door prizes and the writing themes for the coming year.

Judith Farrey for being the conference registrar. Her records were beautifully organized and her communication was outstanding.

Liz Mastin for being anywhere and everywhere there was a need.

Jenni Hearne, chapter treasurer, who took in more money than any of us ever dreamed we would be handling and kept it all straight.

Larry Telles who created the program, the logo, the Silent Movies and Popcorn event which set the tone of the conference, hosted one of the speakers (Margaret helped greatly here) and did anything else that needed doing.

Showers of praise on you all.

Patti and Mary

Noah Buntain, Robin Heflin, Anna Goodwin, Chris Moore, Barbara Rostad, and Larry Telles made us proud with their fine presentations at the conference. The conference attendees were impressed with their expertise, professionalism and knowledge. The evaluations rated our people equal with our guest speakers and expressed amazement that we had such talent in our midst. We thank them profusely for the time and effort they put into preparation and delivery.

Because all the speakers donated their time and expertise, we were able to put on a great conference. But these people went a step farther. They paid the conference fee to attend. Thank you seems a weak word for what you all did for us.

Mary

The story of Idaho,  
one month at a time  
Take the Tour!



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Every month IDAHO magazine highlights articles on real life adventure, people, natural history, cities and small towns, untraveled back roads, nostalgia, humor, history, made-in-Idaho products, cowboy poetry, wildlife, recreation, geography—just about anything that might captivate our readers.

IDAHO magazine has no staff writers or photographers. Virtually all our content comes from freelance contributors. We are always on the lookout for submissions of stories and photographs. We look forward to sharing Idaho culture, history and adventure with you.

**Share your adventures with us!**

**CALL FOR ENTRIES:**  
Don't miss IDAHO magazine's Third Annual Fiction Writing Contest!  
\$100 prize for 1st place  
Adult, Professional & Youth Divisions  
Deadline: 1-31-2005

2005  
Fiction  
Writing  
Contest

## INSPIRATIONAL CORNER

### Attitude

by  
*Charles Swindol*

“The longer I live, the more I realize the impact of attitude on life. Attitude, to me, is more important than facts. It is more important than the past, than education, than money, than circumstances, than failures, than successes, than what other people think or say or do. It is more important than appearance, giftedness, or skill. It will make or break a company...a church...a home. The remarkable thing is we have a choice every day regarding the attitude we will embrace for that day. We cannot change our past...we cannot change the fact that people will act in a certain way. We cannot change the inevitable. The only thing we can do is play on the one string that we have, and that is our attitude...I am convinced that life is 10% what happens to me and 90% how I react to it. And so it is with you...we are in charge of our attitudes.”

**REMEMBER!!!**

**A  
FIRST DRAFT  
MANUSCRIPT  
HAS NEVER BEEN  
PUBLISHED**



The difference between the right word and the almost right word is the difference between the lightning and the lightning bug.

Noah Buntain - Freelance Editor  
[www.noahbuntain.com](http://www.noahbuntain.com)

# Glancing Back, Looking Forward

By Patti Dickinson & Mary Smith

Well, the IWL State conference and 3rd Annual Writers Fair are now part of our chapter's history, a history that's been beautifully recorded by "Super-Historian" Dottie Maley. Marcia Preston, who has spoken at a hundred conferences over the past eighteen years as Editor/Publisher of *Byline*, said ours was one of the best conferences she'd ever participated in (I know that's not right to end in a preposition, but it expresses best how she said it). Ken Rand and Jane Kirkpatrick told me the same thing.

Heartfelt thanks to all of you who helped make it possible.

Glancing back, we can all be very proud. During the last two years all of us have participated in revitalizing our club, turning it into the largest IWL chapter in the state. Interested, talented members coming together to share, to support each other in tough times and, like a family, to celebrate in each other's triumphs. We keep growing, attracting new members who will further strengthen and energize our chapter. "We've come a long way, baby."

What this translates into is hope for the future. We are about to enter the next phase—another rise in our level of skills, more manuscripts being sent out, greater networking, meaningful workshops, and more success stories to share.

Mary and I have given considerable thought to the future of our chapter. We are part of it; it is part of us and we will be there to attend and enjoy. That said, we are stepping aside as conference chairs of the Writer's Fair. I am doing so partly for health reasons, partly for personal reasons—to have more time with my husband—and also for professional reasons. I want the freedom to concentrate on my own writing career.

When I announced this to Mary and said I intended to put it in our newsletter, she said, "Amen, please express that I am stepping aside, too." Mary, thankfully (!) has no health issues, but she would also like more time with her husband, and for her writing. Wish us well and send us forward on our paths. We believe we've earned a....very....very....very....long....vacation.

Our chapter has many members who have the ability to take over where we left off. What Mary and I did was establish a good foundation on which the Writer's Fair can continue to grow and build. We learned so much from our experiences—made invaluable contacts and great new friends all across the country. Our stepping aside provides the opportunity for other members to "take the baton," bring in fresh new ideas, and keep the momentum going. A two-person team worked really well for Mary and me. Though it was

never formally laid out, we each took responsibility for some facet of the conference. I knew that if Mary said she would take care of something, it would get done. And I believe she felt the same way. Like everything worthwhile, it's about details and following through. And like everything worthwhile, it's also about giving back to the organization that gave us support, knowledge, friendship, direction, and purpose.

Of the past we can all be proud. The future holds great promise.

We are almost eighty members strong. I hope this opportunity strikes a cord with some of you. Though we are stepping aside, Mary and I will be here to listen and answer questions. You won't have to do this "blind." We both have extensive files that read like a how-to manual on conference giving. What our decision offers is a great chance to bring your leadership, energy, ideas, and enthusiasm to the table. Believe me, you will learn and grow as a writer from this opportunity.

Thanks to all for helping to make it fun.

## OF INTEREST ON THE WEB

By Judith A. Farrey

At Larry Telles suggestion, I've been perusing [www.absolutemarkets.com](http://www.absolutemarkets.com) which caters to writers seeking markets and solicitations for submissions (writer wanted ads). AM offers two online newsletters, a free edition with general market and contest information, articles and interviews. The "premium"

edition (\$15 annual subscription), with "completely different content," includes "current calls for freelance writers, screen writers, translators, copy editors and more," as well as markets, interviews and articles about the business of writing. After nearly an hour, I hadn't finished the free edition as I kept being drawn from one link to another till I hardly remembered where I began. An article titled "Elements of a Good Book Review" intrigued me but led to [www.WritersCrossing.com](http://www.WritersCrossing.com), which turned out to

be similar to AM and had yet again as many enticing links. Absolute Markets' free newsletter is one of many perfectly adequate general e-zines for writers, while the subscription edition looks worthwhile for freelancers seriously seeking opportunities.

Summer is coming: Remember to check out our June, July and August meeting dates on page one of this newsletter. *Editor*

# Puppy-Light

by *Marian K. Baker*

Have you ever stared at a picture and seen a reflection of your own reality? My reality is bent. My sadness is refractory, always between two mediums, the past and the future. Hanging on my mother's bedroom wall by the window is a picture of oxen pulling a wagon. Their big beefy heads hang lower than one can explain. They remind me of a puppy's dark brown sad eyes when he cannot be fed at the table. They remind me of my mother and father's divorce when I was fourteen years old. My mother is the only one in our immediate family, now grown-up, disparaged and dispersed who has the same beautiful brown eyes as cows or cocker spaniels.

Mother and her second husband, are happily engaged in raising their last puppy together. Buffy was born September 2, 2003 to my grandnieces' family. My parents live five mile away from their great-granddaughter's house, in the town of Post Falls, Idaho.

It was easy enough to attend the birthday party and there we fell in love with the new puppies. I knew Mom would want a black one. She had already raised Goldie and Sandy and Tippy, all light colored cockers. There was two of each in this batch. Two boy black puppies and two girl sandy colored puppies. The ex-wife of my nephew gave us a big discount for the papered buff girl. Grandpa insisted it had to be a little girl. Girls were more sedate and lady like according to my stepfather. The grandnieces were glad we took the more aggressive puppy of the bunch. They wanted to keep track of her and Grandma.

Goldie got ran over when we were traveling to a campout. We saw a big snake on the road and stopped to measure it. There were two carloads of relatives and we were going fishing, and picnicking. My mom mourns the loss of Goldie, the mother of two or three litters of puppies that we either sold or gave away. Mom blames my father for stopping to see the snake. She blames him for selling the puppies and keeping the money. She blames him for drinking and she blames him for having a bar bill bigger than her household budget was 'supposed' to be. Why does she feel so bitter now after he is dead and she has been married to another man for over forty years?

We still had Sandy. Sandy was Goldie's puppy out of the last liter. She was more of a rusty sandy color because Goldie was a reddish gold. I don't think they had papers after we acquired them anyway. They were pure though, rich and colorful for us three girls. Sandy was stolen about two years later. We mourned the loss of our friend.

Goldie was too big a name for the new puppy and Sandy didn't match her either. After being Sandy for a few days Mom changed her name to Buffy. She really has become a little vampire, aggressive as she can be at certain times. We

are trying to figure out exactly what brings the aggressive side of her out. It's as if a sunbeam came through the window and bent towards her poking her to suddenly attack feet or any other thing that moves. I don't mind dragging her across going from one room to another if I have my jeans on, but with slacks or nylons I become as anxious as she seems determined.

She has successfully snagged my jeans. Buffy listens to Grandpa. On the other hand Mom and I tend to defend ourselves, at first with rolled newspapers, then the fly swatter and occasionally desperation. I actually play with her throwing her toy or ball until my arm needs retrieved.

Buffy has toys all over the house. Little chewed up bears, monkeys, dogs, Grandpa's tiger slippers that he doesn't use and I was getting used to before we took on this new little lighting bolt. She has balls, rubber, tennis and one with a moving smiley face. Buffy had mastered the stairs, the swinging puppy door, the couches, and our laps if we are sitting down. Grandpa meters her energy very closely at mealtime. She is fed before we eat and has to wait until after we eat before she is allowed a little reward. We try to keep the "people" food to a minimum, but frankly I think it is allowed way too much and could be a reason why the Buff has so much energy. My theory is that her digestion is off. Maybe she gets constipated and a trigger turns on like a light bulb. She gets up and refuses to walk on the treadmill. Instead she walks all over me and Mom. Sometimes I think she just doesn't want to go outside by herself. Mom will walk her to the door and stand out on the porch coaxing her to go "potty"...now!

Whatever winds this little cocker up it doesn't damage us, only the rugs, so far. Buffy is a revolutionary new formula that eliminates stress and leaves us in a state of euphoria, like looking deep into a rainbow or the light in a picture on the wall. We still need the aspirin sometimes though, and just don't drop it on the floor.

+++++

## GRANT GRANTED

The Coeur d'Alene chapter is the proud recipient of a \$900 Henry McAvoy grant to conduct a writing contest in the schools with students in the 4<sup>th</sup> through 8<sup>th</sup> grades. We have professional grant writer Sharon Ostrom to thank for this windfall. Quietly, using Judith Farrey's successful model from a couple of years ago, Sharon updated the information and the chapter submitted it. The money has to be spent by May 5, 2005 and the committee to conduct the contest as yet to be formed.. We are looking for the creative, the reliable, the dedicated to make up this group. Please get involved. Volunteer for this delightful activity. See David Hibberd, Noah Buntain, Larry Telles, and/or Jenni Hearne to learn more.

# POET'S CORNER

Barbara Rostad,

2004 Vardis Fisher Award Winner.



## HAVE YOU BEEN THROUGH THE SILVER VALLEY?

Been through the Silver Valley?  
Ya gotta be pullin' my leg!  
Listen! I'll tell ya a story.  
Come closer! I'll kick ya a keg!

Ya heard of a man called Noah?  
Nah, not the one who built the ark.  
Noah Kellogg, master miner,  
Silver seeker, Bunker Hill spark.

Way back in the eighteen eighties  
Before Idaho was a state  
This prospector and companion  
Changed forever the valley's fate.

Take a look from the gondola  
Left of Tower Twenty-two.  
There's where galena ore was found,  
A story I can vouch is true.

Soon claims arose throughout this place,  
Faster'n' flies on a donkey.  
Lucky Friday, Sunshine, Crescent.  
Loads of miners, honky-tonky.

Extracted a billion ounces—  
-By my standards, quite a tally,  
so I can kinda understand  
Why it's now called Silver Valley.

Now some may think it sour grapes  
If I complain about the name.  
Silver Valley, Silver Mountain,  
The title "Silver" won the game.

Well, call me stubborn if you like  
But I think ya oughta know  
There used to be a place and time  
When that label just wasn't so.

It was known as Jackass Mountain  
After Kellogg's clever sidekick  
Who led him to the mining site—  
-That was me and guess what I'd pick?

But high above Silver Valley  
On Silver Mountain's rugged side  
You'll discover Jackass Chairlift;  
Think of me—your seat for the ride!

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## THANK YOU FOR ALL OF YOUR WORK

Dottie Maley for her wonderful chapter history and help as a workshop host.

Char Wyatt for her help in publicizing the conference.

Karen Dunlap, Bev Cabbage, and Noah Buntain for their editor's panel.

Anna Goodwin, Robin Heflin, Barbara Rostad, and Larry Telles for conducting workshops and hosting others.

Chris Moore and Noah Buntain for the workshops they conducted.

Other hosts Liz Mastin, Bill Kersting, Sandy Smith, Elizabeth Brinton, Jenni Hearne, Betty Rohrscheib, Larry Godwin, Shirley Ellis, Yvonne Deitz, Michael Marsden, David Hibberd, Mary Smith, and Patti Dickinson.

Liz Mastin and Shirley Ellis for their help in the bookstore.

Jonathan Hibberd for the book sales program.

*David Hibberd*

## Poems by IWL Members Written During Workshop at State Conference, 2004

Over a dozen poems were created by attendees at the poetry workshop during our recent state conference. The theme was, "To Rhyme or Not to Rhyme" and participants were given the opportunity to create poetry of either style. These represent the unrhymed patterns, either haiku or cinquain. Participants were provided with starting lines for each pattern to allow writing a poem in the short time provided. The option of choosing their own beginning was also available. Those finishing a poem were asked to copy it over, sign their name and chapter and turn it in to the workshop leader, Barbara Rostad. The following are the poems given to her.

Cinquains follow a 2-4-6-8-2 patterns and the words for the first and last line were supplied: decide. A standard American haiku format is 5-7-5 and again, the opening line was supplied: yellow jubilee.

### Cinquains

Decide  
Pink shirt, blue shirt  
Pants, jacket, socks, shoes. No!  
If you don't get dressed you can't go.  
Decide  
*Cindy Snyder, Twin Falls Chapter*

Love me  
Care for me Share my; life with me, Dear  
Take me into your loving arms  
For live is too short—too soon it's gone  
Love me  
*Marion Bogert, Caldwell Chapter*

Decide  
Stop to ponder  
Write from gray shadowlands  
Remember tender yesterdays  
Decide.  
*Connie Ottesen, Idaho Falls Chapter*

Lightning  
distilled thunder  
licking ghosts, haunted shrouds  
etching the low sky's darkened lake.  
Whiskey.  
*Cordell Caudron, Lewiston, member-at-large*  
(plans to join CDA Chapter)

# POET'S CORNER

### Desert Madrigal

The melodious river  
Sings a minstrel song,  
As whitecaps  
Charge over smooth boulders.

The dancing breeze  
Ballets through the trees,  
Twirls about,  
And leaps on my shoulders.

Chanting crickets  
Compete with songbirds;  
Sun radiates  
It's rhythm from above.

Enchanting music  
On a mid-summers day:  
Desert madrigal —  
Of love.

### Elegant Wings

You spot them over mountains,  
Rivers, plains and valleys wide;  
Soaring on the winds of heaven  
The Golden eagles glide.

Mighty as fierce warriors,  
Noble as great kings;  
These birds of prey are beautiful,  
With wide and out-stretched wings.

Oh, how I'd like to be an eagle,  
If only for a day;  
I'd stretch my wide and elegant wings,  
And — I would fly away!

Liz Mastin

# CONFERENCE PHOTOGRAPHS



Tony Stewart, moderator of North Idaho Forum, the longest running program (34 years) of its type. He is pictured here with Patti Dickinson, after being presented with an honorary membership in the Idaho Writer's League.



Patti Dickinson (left) and Mary Smith (right) co-chair of the 2004 Writer's Fair and IWL State Conference in Coeur d'Alene, receive a token of gratitude at the conference dinner held on Saturday night, May 22, 2004.



## MANUSCRIPT EDITING AND CRITIQUE WITH A POSITIVE FOCUS Fiction...Nonfiction...Poetry



IWL Conference Special: I will edit and critique, at no cost, one short story, novel chapter, poem, article, or essay. Mail your manuscript (double-spaced, except for poetry) with SASE to Larry Godwin, 1720 Brooks Street, Suite 3, Missoula, MT 59801.

For the free offer, please do not send via email. The deadline is June 30, 2004.

For subsequent work, I will accept email attachments and charge \$20 per hour.

Larry Godwin, Ph. D.  
Former University Professor

# LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Greetings:

I represent Dave Wolverton, aka David Farland, who is a New York Times bestselling author of over forty science fiction and fantasy novels for children and adults ("The Courtship of Princess Lea," "Runelords"). I wanted to let you know about an upcoming writing workshop he is putting on in Salt Lake City on June 14-19, 2004.

I would appreciate it if you could help get the word out about this to any writers in your area who may be interested. Dave is an excellent writer (and teacher) and I'm sure this will be a valuable experience.

I have attached complete details and registration information. Feel free to contact me with any questions (my cell is 818-987-5028), or Dave Wolverton at 435-986-3858, or email [dwolvert@xmission.com](mailto:dwolvert@xmission.com).

Thank you for your help.

Very Truly Yours,  
Lareena Smith

\*\*\*\*\*

The Novelist Workshop June 14-19, 2004

Days Inn  
7251 South 300 West  
Salt Lake City, Utah  
Room rate is: \$49.00

**SCHEDULE:**  
June 14-18 Mon-Fri 6:00 PM to 10:00 PM  
June 19 Saturday 9:00 AM to 6:00 PM

Come learn how:  
-Writers can maximize their income  
- To grow a tale from first idea through final draft  
- To keep an audience engrossed  
- To create a bestseller

Under this unique new novel-writing program, Dave will help you master the skills of developing novel ideas from the first concept through the final draft. In this hands-on workshop, Dave will teach writing as a process, guiding students through various techniques for generating a story, discovering your

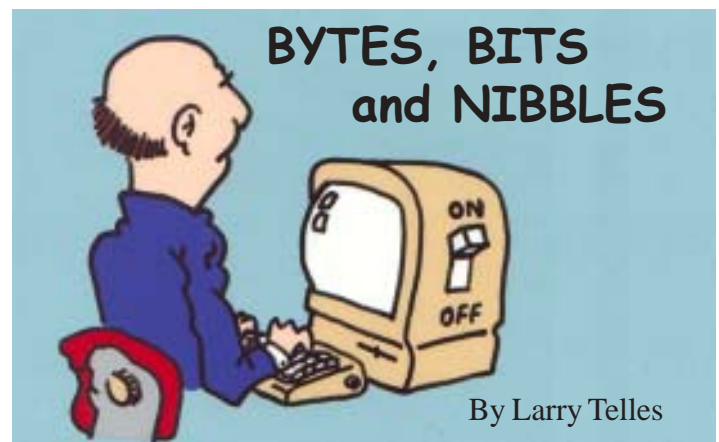
characters, creating and tweaking plots, and writing for maximum impact.

**MENTORING PROGRAM:** After the Novelist Workshop, Dave will offer a Mentoring Program. For those who are accepted into the mentoring program, he will go beyond the workshop, editing each book two separate times as you prepare it for submission to publishers. While this program can be of help to new writers, it is designed to be of particular value to those who have written one or more novels, and are trying to figure out how to break out big.

## 2004 WRITING WORKSHOP SCHEDULE:

San Jose, California July 5-10  
Phoenix, Arizona July 26-31  
Las Vegas, Nevada August 16-21  
Austin, Texas September 6-11  
Seattle, Washington September 27-October 1

Each workshop will be Monday - Friday from 6 pm -10 pm  
On Saturday from 9 am - 6 pm



Summer is just around the corner.

Did you know that Judith Farrey is writing campaign literature for a state legislature candidate. Would that be classified as fiction or non-fiction, Judith?

Mary Smith is taking a hiatus from teaching her writing class this fall at NIC. However, another IWL member will be teaching a writing class at NIC. Look for the Fall-Winter NIC catalog in your mailbox later this year.

Mystery writers attention! If you want to see a good example of characters and plotting, watch "A Thief of Time," a Tony Hillerman novel brought to the screen by Robert Redford. It airs on PBS, July 11, 2004 at 8 P.M. The 3<sup>rd</sup> of a two hour American Mystery series.

Coeur d'Alene Chapter  
Idaho Writers League  
P.O. Box 1113  
Hayden, Idaho 83835 USA

## ADDRESS CORRECTION REQUESTED

## 2004 Officers

David E. Hibberd: President

509 928-5528

Noah Buntain: 1st VP & Co-Program Director

667-8912

Larry Telles: 2nd VP & Newsletter Co-Editor

762-2548

Jenni Heame: Treasurer

772-1766

Dottie Maley: Historian

762-2247

Char Wyatt-Thompson: Hospitality Chair

509 922-2826

Publicity Committee

Position Open

Liz Mastin: Secretary

664-2785

Jan See: Newsletter Co-Editor

772-7646

Judith A. Farrey: Special Events Treasurer

623-2123

Mary L. Smith: 2004 Writers Fair Co-Chair

762-4081

Patti Dickinson: 2004 Writers Fair Co-Chair

667-8912

## *Who is the Idaho Writers' League?*

### **Purpose of the organization:**

The Idaho Writers' League is organized exclusively for charitable and educational purposes for the promotion of social welfare including:

- A. To promote and maintain a high standard of literary output and to recognize accomplishments of Idaho writers.
- B. To stimulate public respect and support for the art and profession of writing.
- C. To provide a unified organization for writers and those with serious interest in writing and literary skills.
- D. To encourage new writing talent, to exchange ideas through the League publication, and local and state meetings.
- E. To stimulate writing by means of contests and recognition awards.
- F. To encourage regional activity among neighboring chapters.