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I'D APPRECIATE A REFERRAL

I'm trying to build my newsletter business and I value your help.

Do you know of a company that could use my assistance with their existing newsletter, or a business or association you've worked with that has talked about doing a newsletter but hasn't done one?

I'm looking for companies, associations and non-profits that are seeking more effective ways to communicate with their employees, customers, members and donors.

I would not only appreciate your referral, but I will reward you handsomely if it turns into my customer.

Thanks for your help.

— Jeff Rubin



Put it in Writing

Newsletter Specialists

- Interviewing
- Writing
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The Write Stuff

A quarterly compendium of writing tips and other useful information

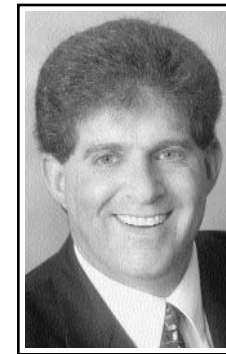
WHEN THE DIVORCE IS WITH YOU

I am the child of divorced parents.

Three months after my Bar Mitzvah, when I supposedly became a "man" in the eyes of my Jewish elders, my father and mother split up. I was 13.

My mom flew to El Paso, Texas, crossed the border into Ciudad Juarez, Mexico, and got a divorce. When she returned it was just the two of us, in a one-bedroom apartment in Brooklyn. I got the bedroom.

That began a difficult adjustment time for me; some of my friends would say that I'm still working on it. But I was one of the lucky children at a time, in the mid 1960s, when divorce was uncommon and parents were still staying together "for the sake of the children."



JEFF RUBIN

When I was 14^{1/2}, my mother met Benson Meth, the man who was to become my stepfather. I'll never forget our first meeting. He came to pick up my mother in our fourth-floor apartment in the Flatbush section of Brooklyn. He had a great smile, the kind that let me know he was really glad to see me, even though we had just met.

Smart aleck that I was (and most of my friends will say that I still am), when my mom and Ben were getting ready to leave on their date I said to him, "Now get her home by 11." And Ben turned to me, still with that sweet smile on his face, and said, "What time I get your mother home is none of your business."

> *Inside*

KNOW A COMPANY THAT NEEDS A NEWSLETTER? . . . PAGE 4



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