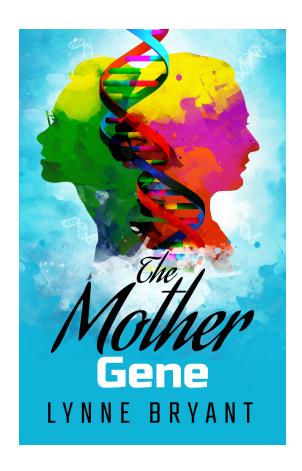


Lynne Bryant's Newsletter #5 February 2023

My writing journey, interesting snippets from my research, books I'm reading, and other stuff that makes me think.



A Huge Thank-You to my Newsletter Subscribers!!

Giveaway News

Thank you to everyone who entered my newsletter sign-up giveaway. The 10 randomly selected winners from my e-mail list have been notified. Signed copies of *The Mother Gene* will soon be traveling through snail mail!

I'm so excited for the release—March 8, 2023! I hope you enjoy this novel's characters as much as I have. And when you're done, please share *The Mother Gene* with a friend!

And I'm always grateful for your candid reviews and feedback!

My Goodreads giveaway of 25 copies runs through February 24. You still have time to enter! Link in <u>my website</u>.

My writing journey...

On Getting The Mother Gene into the World

As I think is the case for most writers, the publicity part of releasing a book is the most challenging part. I recently listened to a lovely interview between Barbara Kingsolver and Ann Patchett—two of my writing luminaries. Barbara Kingsolver described the relationship between the author and the reader as a conversation. As she noted, books aren't really finished until they're "absorbed in thousands of individual ways." With this idea as inspiration, the introverted writer (me) must come out of her hermit mode and give her story the best possible chance of getting into the hands and hearts of readers.



I've added a page for **Book Clubs** on my website for this very reason. Through conversations with multiple book clubs over the years, I've had the privilege and joy to engage with lots of readers about the thoughts, emotions, questions, self-reflection that were prompted by reading *Catfish Alley*, *Alligator Lake*, and I'm hoping... *The Mother Gene*. Here is a sneak peek at the book discussion questions I included in *The Mother Gene*. I'm looking forward to continuing the conversation.

Book Club Discussion Questions.

A little history...



A significant and the sign

OCTOBER 29, 1926.

HEREDITY IS BIG PROBLEM

Home for Feeble-Minded Is

Filled With Those Whose

Parents Were Not as Carefully Selected as Dairymen

Breed Cattle

The Women's Auxiliary to the dairyinen, who met in the roof garden of the Hotel Vermoht yesterday afternoon, listened to talks by Miss Sara M. Hotbrook, department of education, U. V. M., and Prof. H. P. Perkins of the University, head of the zoology debartinent.





American Philosophical Society. Noncommercial, educational use on





Each picture above can be clicked on for a closer look!

In the 1920s and 30s, what started out as *Better Babies* contests soon evolved to *Fitter Families* contests, thanks to the work of Dr. Florence Sherbon and Mary Watts (pictured). The criteria for fitness were derived from the breeding of livestock. Just as the perfect bull specimen was chosen to impregnate the best cows and assure the vitality of the herd, men and women considered of good breeding, with family backgrounds that matched the goal of white supremacy were encouraged to reproduce and to compete in a *meritocracy of whiteness*. Eugenicists believed that heredity and all things deviant went hand in hand, with women being the primary carriers of "degenerate" traits. The contests originated at the Iowa State Fair and quickly spread to other parts of the country. The whole object was to produce more white people and prevent what was called "race suicide"—white women deciding they didn't really want to pump out babies all the time.

Questions this leaves us with: Is this ancient history? Are we past this kind of thinking?

Hmm...

In *The Mother Gene*, young Lillian encounters two women from the *Fit Families Society* who visit the holler:

"Why, Lil," Miz Jane said, grasping Lillian's thin shoulders, "What's the matter with you, child? You look like you've seen a ghost."

Before Lillian could reply, Jo came barreling in. "Ma, there's two ladies from town in the front yard and they said they want to see my folks."

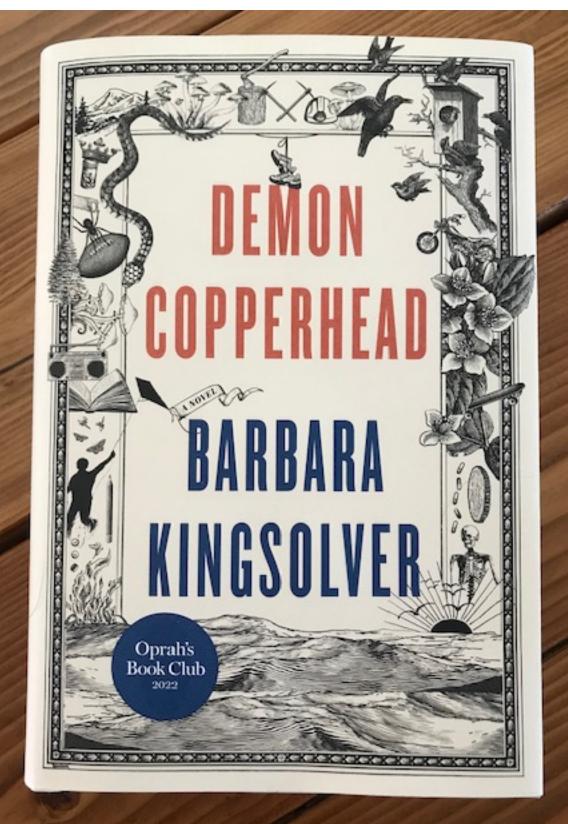
"Stay here." Miz Jane pulled off her apron and threw it on the Hoosier.

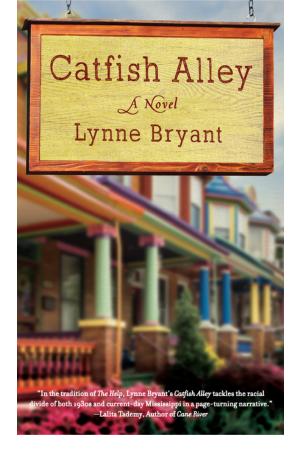
Lillian and Jo peeked through a crack in the kitchen door. How calm Miz Jane was as she ushered the two women into the front room. How could she treat this as so ordinary? People from town meant only one thing. Death.

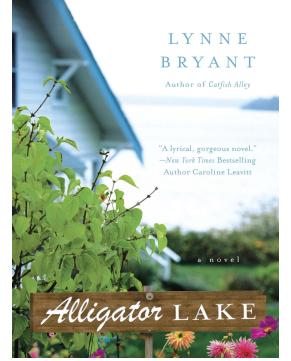


In this month's blog, I continue exploring my own mothering journey. Watch here for "Running From... Running Toward..." Coming Soon!

What I've been reading...







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Lynne Bryant

Manitou Springs, Colorado United States of America

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