

**Western Division**

P.O. Box 550, 44650 Hwy 101  
 Laytonville, CA 95454  
 Phone (707) 984-6133  
 FAX (707) 984-8115



**Western Division (Home Office)**  
 www.baileys-online.com  
 E-Mail: baileys@baileys-online.com

**Southeastern Division**

196 Edward Dr.  
 Jackson, TN 38301  
 Phone (731) 422-1300  
 FAX (731) 422-6118

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TO: All Laytonville High School Seniors applying for scholarships. This brief story is intended to relate to you, the background on how and why the following scholarship was spawned: The "AIN'T NOTH'N EVER BEEN GOT THAT AIN'T BEEN WENT OUT AFTER, Jack and Ruby Terwilliger Laytonville High School Scholarship Trust Fund."

Hi. I'm Bill Bailey, long time Laytonville resident and the President of Bailey's, a national and international mail order business that sells products primarily to people who work in the Forest Industry. Over the years, if you've seen one of our mail order catalogs, on page 2, you saw that I always write an "introductory letter" to our customers, and for most all of the past 31 years we've been in business, at the top of that page, there has been a quotation...identical to the one above, which was originally written by Gordon W. "Jack" Terwilliger. Jack's quotation and Jack himself, as well as his wife Ruby, has had a lot of influence on how I've lived my life and the point of this letter is to introduce myself and to give you a brief history of Jack and Ruby, who, not long before their deaths, decided to leave their life savings to L.H.S. graduates, via college scholarships. The reason I'm involved is that I was distantly related, by marriage, to Jack and Ruby and, also, I was chosen by them to be the Executor of their Estate Plan, their Living Trust.



Jack & Ruby Terwilliger

My family moved here to Laytonville in 1946, because my dad, Galen Bailey, was commissioned by a large lumber company, to build and run a sawmill up on Spy Rock, a nearby location. I was four years old at the time and my sister was five and my little brother, Kenneth was not born until 1950. In 1951, my mother unexpectedly died due to a mistake made at a hospital during an operation. Our family's lives were literally turned upsidedown by this event. Not long after my mother's death, my dad remarried a lady whose name was Audrey Dean, and she became my siblings and my step-mother. Audrey was a half-sister to Jack Terwilliger; this is how I became a nephew to Jack and Ruby Terwilliger.

Over the years, I spent a lot of time with the Terwilligers. Jack's wife, Ruby, especially liked me and she, in some ways, became like a second mother to me. The loss of my mother was especially hard for me and at an early age, I got into quite a bit of trouble. Before I quit High School and moved out of my home, at age sixteen, I had already spent two brief hitches in Juvenile Hall; it was on Bush street in Ukiah, back then. When I did get in trouble, and Jack and Ruby heard about it, they always forgave me and urged me to work hard at advancing myself. At eighteen, I joined the Army (paratroopers) for three years and in 1966, I met and fell in love with one Judith Ann Casey, a local gal and we've been married for the past thirty-nine, almost, forty years.

Jack and Ruby had moved to Fresno in the late fifties but we always kept in touch and over the years, when they were passing through Laytonville, they'd always stop and visit and leave us some of that fruit and the vegetables that the San Joaquin Valley is famous for. When I told them that I was getting married and that Judith and I had planned to get me educated, by going to college, they encouraged us to move to Fresno to attend their great schools. So, for five years, I attended the Fresno City College and Fresno State University and when I left, I had a B.A. in English (magna cum laude) and I was about thirteen units short of getting a Master's Degree. After school Judith and I moved here permanently, had our children, started our business and have been here

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pretty continuously, ever since. We commonly went to Fresno to visit Jack and Ruby over the years and when they decided to retire, they approached me about becoming involved in their Estate planning. Their one proclamation was always that they were going to leave everything to Judith and I and we always told them that we'd help manage their lives in their retiring years, but we didn't want any of their money. They were really worried, because they couldn't decide who to leave their things to, until, one day, I mentioned to them that since they just loved children and didn't have any children themselves, they could leave their money in a Trust, to be paid out to Laytonville High School graduates as scholarships, and, I told them, the money could be invested so these scholarships could continue forever. They just loved the idea and they were so happy, you wouldn't believe it. Anyway, this is how I became the Executor of their Living Trust.

Now to Jack and Ruby. The Terwilligers were a very unique, imaginative and productive couple. And after they retired, they spent so many years in different Retirement Homes, that they almost spent all of their money. Ruby lived to be 83 and Jack lived to be 90 and they were married for 58 years. In their lives, they accomplished more than most couples, by three to four folds. If you could watch them on a quickie life-long video, you'd think that Jack was the primary force that was responsible for their success, but then later on, you'd tally up and discover that Ruby was a full partner. They both were born into fairly large, but modest families. Jack was born in 1914 in Willits, Ca. and Ruby was born in Albany, Ky., in 1918. They initially met in Pensicola, Florida, while they were both serving in the U.S. Navy, during WWII. The story goes...Ruby Hurt who was 4' 6" tall, was swimming in the ocean and got into trouble and Jack, who was 6' 2" tall, saved her and they got married shortly thereafter. When the war ended, they both moved to Branscomb, Ca., where they built and operated several sawmills. Before she joined the Navy, Ruby had just graduated from Berea College, in Ky., in accounting, and so she always kept the books.

In the mid 1950's, in Laytonville, Jack was working on a large circular saw in his mill and something unexpected occurred, electrically, and the saw severed his left arm at the shoulder. He was rushed to Howard Memorial in Willits and Dr. Babcock, a famous doctor, sewed up his shoulder and saved his life, but this had a great effect on their sawmill business. In order to take up the slack, at this time, Ruby got involved with selling Studio Girl Cosmetics, a large, national Company and to everyone's amazement, little Ruby became the # 1 sales lady in the entire U.S.A., and she not only made a lot of money, she won trips to Paris and other exotic places. Only Ruby could set a record for anything in...Laytonville.

Before and after the accident, Jack always had a lot of interests, which included flying airplanes and he had filed for quite a few claims on jade mines. He had claims in Mendocino, Humbolt and Trinity counties. So, in the late 1950's, Jack and Ruby decided to move to Fresno and they bought a home there and they got involved in a number of businesses. One thing they did was create their own cosmetic line... "Ja-Ru," was the name and they took the first two letters from "Jack" and the first two letters from "Ruby," and that's how they came up with the name. I'll never forget watching Jack make a batch of cosmetics. He'd do it on the kitchen table and he'd put some of this and some of that in a bowl and then he'd get the electric mixer and mix it all up and believe it or not, he made some of the best cosmetics this way. I think they sold "Ja-Ru" for about ten years. Jack and Ruby also started a Lapidary Arts store, just across the street from their home and they ran this business for over forty years. Fact is, they got involved with so many things that you didn't know what you'd see the next time you visited. He bought a press, for instance, to print his monthly booklet called the "DopStick," which went out to all of the Lapidary Arts club members, that he put together. No End. Jack was also a poet, a philosopher and an inventor. See the attached poem, "The Forever Generation."

For some fifty years, there was a sign that was posted high on the wall behind Jack's desk in his home... Yes, it was "Ain't Noth'n, etc." The reason this is such a wonderful title for a scholarship, is that if you have dreams to go out and do something...you need to know that you shouldn't sit on your hands or stand around and wait for something to occur, because things just don't "happen" that way. Good luck, with your scholarship pursuits and your education and now, "Go out and Get 'Em!"

  
William G. "Bill" Bailey

PS: Jack and Ruby Terwilliger are buried side by side in the cemetery in Albany, Ky., Ruby's home town.

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# Jack Terwilliger Poem -

Jack really did live during an interesting period of U.S. history...I remember him telling me that when he was a young kid, he would commonly ride on a horse drawn buggy from Laytonville to Branscomb (13 miles west of Laytonville), with his mom, Nellie, who had the U.S. Mail contract. Jack and Ruby always had a small dog, a "yapper"! HA! Below is "Wizard", who is still alive and well and he lives with Becky Barker & Family, in Fresno.

Jack and Ruby were not just husband & wife, they were "best friends". Ruby died about three years before Jack (04-21-02), and since Jack had dementia, no one ever told Jack that she had passed away, only that she was in Kentucky...



*W. Bailey*



## The Forever Generation

Of all the generations men have lived since start of time,  
There has been none so exciting as the one I've lived, its mine.

It started 'round 'bout 1900 while the horse still reigned supreme  
As a means of transportation and sailing ships still raced with steam.

Oxen still were used by many, long mule trains still packed their share,  
And Grandma used the mixing bowl as a guide to cut our hair.

Four and six and eight horse teams still hauled the heavy loads,  
And the mighty men who drove them were still king of all the roads.

The auto-mobiles coming in, most thought they couldn't stay,  
No gasoline for mustangs then, we still just fed them hay.

The "factrys" started making goods, pulled by the iron horse,  
The aero-plane, tho it did fly, just couldn't last, of course.

Pullman trains and 'lectric lights and Sunday funny papers,  
Tin cans for beans and bales for hay and buildings called skyscrapers.

Then came that war to end all wars, with submarines and planes,  
With poison gas and zeppelins and shots to ease the pains.

That time it was the Kaiser who we stopped cold in his tracks,  
And our boys came home rejoicing, thinking they'd not go back.

Graph-a-phones and telephones and bakeries making pies,  
Ticker tape and charleston and writing in the skies.

Wireless and radio and oil wells miles deep,  
Cigarettes and chocolate bars - mail order selling cheap.

Oh what a roaring, surging thing this progress came to be,  
By daring men of vision whose hearts and minds and souls were free.

The "talkies" came, the silence went, women learned to drive,  
One hundred miles an hour you could go and stay alive.

Fertilize and pesticides, dams both high and wide,  
Small machines to do the chores, the outhouse moved inside.

Good highways spanned whole continents, planes flew around the world,  
The mood was then to leap right in and get a share of this mad whirl.

Then the great depression came with all its deep despair,  
Spawning men like Hitler, who thought we woudn't dare,

Challenge him to World War two, though we were undermanned,  
We caught up fast and passed the rest and proved it to Japan.

We used the knowledge that we'd gained in all the years before,  
To make those bombs that were designed to end that awful war.

This could have been a bad mistake, perhaps we'll never know,  
When we vaporize men's bodies, just what happens to their souls.

We have wide screen television, video with color too,  
We've atom ships and rocket planes, we've walked in space, it's true.

There are computers guiding lasers and beams that reach so far,  
That we're finding endless galaxies far out beyond the stars.

We are living decades longer with research to prolong life,  
And a great new hope is growing that talk will soon end mortal strife.

Doctors can now transplant eyes and arms and lungs and hearts,  
There is storage places they call banks for leftover human parts.

Our astronauts have conquered space, they landed on the moon,  
They walked and drove around up there, (I hope to make it soon).

We've sent a ship to Saturn and beyond to distant starts'  
It's sending back clear pictures and we've landed on Mars.

If you still don't think my generation is the finest down the line,  
Add up ALL the things that have been done, then check with father time!

- Jack Terwilliger -