LIBRARY NOTES

Daylight Savings Time

In keeping with the annual time change, the Ann Farwell Public Library has adopted new winter hours. The Library will be open from 6:30 to 8:30 p.m. on Tuesday evenings.

Tuesday Night Fever

For those of you who have never visited the library on Tuesday night, you don't know what you're missing! For instance, when Joanne Brearley was informed that she was the winner of September's guess-the-jelly-bean contest, she did a jig right there at the counter, and immediately and most generously shared her prize with everybody who visited that night.

And then during Library Week, the Library Board hosted a little Open House for everybody with some cider, some squares, and some good conversation. There was quite an uproar when it came time to pick a winner for Pioneer Woman, a soapstone carving by Molly McClung.

Jacquelyne Lammes remained very cool and collected as she drew the winning ticket, despite the unruly behaviour of the crowd who even offered her bribes to influence the outcome. Pam Slick is the new owner of Pioneer Woman, and it is quite likely she will be forced to dance a jig before collecting her prize.

For the Birds

There are so many signs that winter is fast approaching - the air is brisk, the leaves are down, and the library is filling up with bird seed. At only \$10 a bag, this superior bird seed lets you kill two birds with one stone (so to speak). You can give valuable support to the library while keeping your feathered friends and the inevitable squirrels well fed all winter long. Bird seed is available at the library, from Don and Heather Ross at Memories in Milford and from Ray Barratt in Cherry Valley.

Library: room, building etc. in which is kept a collection of books

You don't have to win a prize or buy some bird seed in order to visit the library. Our shelves are filled with thousands of wonderful books just waiting to be discovered.

Even if you haven't been to the library in years, one visit and you'll be a Tuesday night regular before you know it. Stop by. We love to see you.

MOTHER SHIPTON

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The wives shall fondle cats and dogs,
And men live much the same as hogs.
In nineteen hundred and twenty-six,
Build houses light of straw and sticks,
For then shall mighty wars be planned
And fire and sword shall sweep the land.
For those who live the century through,
In fear and trembling this will do.
Flee to the mountains and the dens,
To bog and forest and wild fens For storms will rage and oceans roar,
When Gabriel stands on sea and shore;
And as he blows his wondrous horn
Old worlds shall die and new be born.

(How many of these prophesies have come to pass as she foretold?)

- Submitted by Alice Miller

