Ribbon-Cutting March 9th @ 2:00pm = FUM*

We know the Skylab already opened. We’re procrastinating to fit in with our target demographic. Or, full disclosure: we wanted to make sure putting Macs and PCs close to each other wouldn’t start an all-out robot war. Turns out, it was a peaceful union; they played nicely in the sandbox; they acted more along the lines of Number 5 in Short Circuit starring Ally Sheedy than the Terminator starring the ex-Governor of California (aka that guy in the speedo in the Guinness Book of World Records edition that was out when I was little).

Personally, I was optimistic. But then, I’m a bit of a wishful thinker. I get it from my dad, who was once caught operating a chain-letter scheme out of his carpet van (aka Stamping Headquarters) where some of the 50 people he was mailing were supposed to send him back one-dollar bills. Then they’d write more people, and on-and-on until we were trillionaires. I said, “Hey, Dad? What’s mom gonna think when random dollar bills start coming in the mail?” He said, “I guess she’ll be dang happy about it.” (Dumb kid.)

The fact that he also tried to boil an egg in the microwave and that the McGowans are all still plugging away at their jobs allowed me to concede that waiting to Grand-Open the Skylab might not be such a bad idea.

You know, in case.

So come celebrate with us on March 9th at 2:00pm. There will be refreshments. And the first 50 people will get flash drives. And Kool & the Gang will perform. I lied about the band. Or did I??? So, come. Get your hopes up and we’ll toast to my dad. Or, the Skylab. Or, celebrate Good Times in GeneralTM.

*Fum – (n.) slang used by 6-yr olds meaning extreme fun, sometimes involving danger, go-carts, and trees.

Belief Staggering Assertions Backed Up with Powerful Facts!* Or: You Can Practically Go Into the FOG Library Book Sale and Buy What You Need with Your Good Looks!!!

I’m not joking. My first year at the old JCPL, I bought a whole box of books because Dan the Friend of Readers EverywhereTM sells them at Ramen Noodle prices: $2 for hardbacks, $1 for paperbacks, and lots of deals in-between.

Why, you may ask, did I buy books when I work at a library? Not-So Secret Secret (NSSS)? Library workers are book junkies. You would think that people who were surrounded by books all day would lay-off their procurement of books. But no. They have books at home. In their cars. In fact, if you spot librarians at ball games, they might be sporting one of those hats that usually holds two drinks and a straw except books are there instead of the beer and I’m not sure what’s there instead of the straw. What? I needed a metaphor for sustenance. And I’m on a deadline.

But! And! With these deals and your general lean toward literacy, you can be proud of the impulse buy. I know that, in hindsight, a box of books was a much better choice for me than the two comdogs, the funnel cake, and the Curly Fry Mound I purchased at the last Festival on the Green.

So, make a good choice, and join us for the Library Book Sale on April 1st & 2nd.***

*Headline taken from a Perkins Bros. & Company headline in the June 24, 1914 Pensacola Journal, courtesy of the Special Collections Librarian, Mister Dean DeBolt (Mr. DDB, yo).
**Roughly plagiarized Ginsberg.
***And maybe see Kool & the Gang. Not really!