Finals Week April 25th-29th

When I was in college, I don’t think I got a sufficient amount of pity during Finals Week. I’d stay up all night with a 10 page paper after drinking Epitome’s coffee—I was hardcore back then* and would drink a gallon of it black-- try to get a page out an hour, fail, reward myself with 30-minute naps here-and-there anyway, and finally (with exuberance!) send the 9 page-and-one-line WordPerfect Doc to the printer only to wait 3 hours for my Henry James masterpiece to print. (Those were the days when computers and printers held grudges against each other and you could only get them to communicate by singing lullabies and bargaining: the computer didn’t mean to leave the toilet lid up**; if I get him to say he’s sorry, okay, okay, AND agree to defrag a little, then will you print the thing?***)

Think what a different experience I would have had if I had gone to the UWF Library: Home of Ample Computers, Printers That- For-the-Most-Part BehaveTM, and New and Improved Yummy Finals Features supplied by the library staff!

Come see us Monday for ice cream, Tuesday for cookies, Wednesday for freeze pops, and Thursday for Krispy Kreme doughnuts. I ain’t yanking your chain, man!

*It’s rather hard to maintain my street cred when I say I’m a librarian.
**I’m not one of those girls who cares, but, for the record, when I go into a men’s bathroom (I guess there should be an asterisk here, too?) I always put the lid back up. Because I’m courteous, e.g.
***I’m weird. Because you needed that reiterated. Subtle, too.

National Library Week & Poetry Month Wrap-Up

It was fun. It’s over. (teehee)

Thanks to everyone who participated in Book Jenga/Stacking, the Edible Book Contest (James & the Giant Peach won!), got their pictures taken for READ posters (one girl came up and said she was a ‘hot mess’ but said ‘show me the camera anyway!’ She was cool!), and chalked the sidewalk with poetry.

Here is a haiku someone left on the Sounding Board, in case you missed the action:

I fight bone-boredom
Yet there are no more options.
...hope Zombies come soon!

Archivists Make It Last Longer!
--Dean DeBolt (guest writer and Old Stuff Preserver)

Special Collections will celebrate Preservation Week (or month...or they’re always celebrating something!) with an exhibit and video on the 1st floor. If you go down to the basement after April 18th (when the archives staff finish mourning having to do taxes), they’ll be glad to show you the ‘preservation room’ where they work to preserve rare books and papers . . . not people!*

*What formaldehyde?