Obi-Wan, You’re Our Only Hope!
Ace Them There Finalz!

Have you seen the trailer for the new Star Wars movie? Little known fact: I was born the same year the first ever Star Wars movie came out, only they didn’t call me A New Hope. That’s probably for the better because I would have caved from the pressure anyway just like the time I had to play a saxophone solo of half notes and whole notes which are among the easiest things one can play (well, rests. I was good at some rests) and anyhow, I completely froze and thought to myself, you idiot, and my bandmates thought, you idiot. And I cried. Then again, if my parents had called me A New Hope I might have not turned out such a simple woman who likes milk in her coffee and for her car to start when she turns the key. Or something. This is all to say (there is a point, dear Reader!) that sometimes the world calls you, the college student, our future, and we don’t want you to cave to that pressure during finals. Instead, we want you to play sixteenth notes and solve equations I don’t understand and write the most breathtaking research paper that has ever been written in the history of, well, college papers.* Think of us as your personal cheerleaders. Without coordination, most of us, but still. Here are some ra! ra! ree! things to help you out:

Extended Hours for Finalz!
December 1-4 OPEN 24 HOURS!
December 5 Close at 1am
December 6 8am – 10pm
December 7 Open at 1pm
December 8-11 Open 24 Hours
December 12 Close at 8pm

Math & English Evening Tutors – Drop In!
3rd Floor Study Carrels #320 & 321
Sundays: 6-10pm
Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays: 8pm-10pm

Citation Help!
Check it out: http://libguides.uwf.edu/citingsources
Or drop by the Information Desk or contact a subject specialist librarian (info under Research Help on our homepage)

*The Force Awakens!

That Year Santa Came to Town

For some festiveness, check out our University Archives & West Florida History Center’s early Pensacola Christmas card display by the elevators. And for even more fun, go ask Dean about the time Santa visited Pensacola by seaplane in 1933 and said something nice about Franklin D. Roosevelt. I personally think we need more Santa in politics.*

*But watch for that campaign finance reform. Santa would just replace money with cookies and milk. And, instead of voting “yes,” senators would have to say “sleigh.” They’d get used to it, but there’d be a learning curve.