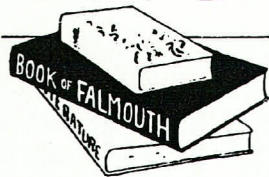


FFPL



*Friends of the Falmouth Public Library*

**FOCUS** *on the* **FALL** · 2003

**President: Ethel Conley**

# July Booksale Under the Tent Nets Over \$17,000.

**Each Year the Friends make a little more.**

Last year we grossed \$17,000 and this year we netted the same amount so we are making progress in raising funds for the library.

There was a time when the Friends of the Falmouth Public Library was new and people worried that our supply of donated books would run dry. Without a very large supply of books, there could not be a big summer sale. It was not long before we realized that our biggest worry was where in the world were we going to find room for all the books and get them boxed and classified. The Friends are very lucky to have a library, not only with a great many patrons, but very generous ones also. We now have two donation boxes in the library, and even then donations have to be left in bags on the floor temporarily. The one time when sorters can take a short breather occurs when the sale is in progress and all the books are out under the tent.

Our bright red bookcart in the lobby of the library is constantly draining off books from donations and even then they just keep coming, and many are in almost new condition. Apparently, there are two kinds of readers, those who save their books and those who give them away. The other day a man found a nice illustrated copy of Stendahl's *The Red and the Black* for only \$2.00 and he was pleased. He said he was going to give it to his daughter for her birthday. A young man hurried into the lobby another day and said that a friend had told him there was a book about the Dalai Lama on the cart. It was still there and he bought it and hurried out. We enjoy connecting book lovers with books and the cart is a way to do it inexpensively. Keep on donating and we'll keep on selling.

Friends of the  
Falmouth  
Public Library  
A non-profit organization  
Post Office Box  
480 Falmouth, MA  
02541

**President:**  
Ethel Conley

**Immediate Past  
President:**  
Kathleen Murray

**Vice President  
Membership:**  
Cliff Duckworth

**Program Chairman:**  
John Aziz

**Vice President  
Publicity:**  
Madeline McKenna

**Finance Chairman:**  
Marion Scholes

**Treasurer:**  
John Densler

**Recording Secretary:**  
Erika Hall

**Corresponding  
Secretary:**  
Elinor Bullard

**Members at Large:**  
Elin Sorlie  
Anne Toran

**Committee Chairmen:**

**Joy of Learning:**  
Ethel Conley

**Booksale Scheduling:**  
Connie Cummings

**Book Sorting Room:**  
Jim Manning

**Newsletter Editor:**  
Marilyn Sanborn

Falmouth Public  
Library

**Director:**  
Nancy Serotkin

**Assistant Director:**  
Lynne Mulvey



## Friends Announce New Joy of Learning Schedule for October/November 2003

**THIS IS A FRONT PAGE ALERT!! INSIDE YOU WILL FIND THE SCHEDULE**



# Joy of Learning Schedule of Courses for Fall

*The Friends of the Falmouth Public Library will offer three new courses which will begin Thursday, October 17, 2003. Classes will meet one hour per week for four weeks. The classes are free and open to the public.*

## THE COURSES ARE AS FOLLOWS

**Wednesdays, October 29, November 5, 12 and 19**

**Noon to 1:00 pm**

**FINDING TRACES OF EUROPEAN ARCHITECTURE IN AMERICAN BUILDINGS:** (lecture/handouts/slides and film strips) An introduction to stylistic evolution and an overview of the styles originating in Europe. Topics to be discussed will include how these styles found their way to America in the 18th and 19th centuries.

*Fred Douglass - B.S. Harvard Univ., M.Ed., Univ. of Mass.*

**Fridays, October 17, 24, 31 and November 7th**

**11:00 am to noon**

**THE MIDEAST:** 1) Background to Tragedy: How the Mideast Got That Way, 2) Afghanistan: A Job Half Done, 3) Iraq: The Mess In Mesopotamia, 4) Palestine: Land of Peace.

*William Brewer, B.A. Williams, Fletcher School. Professor Emeritus Occidental College, Los Angeles. Retired Ambassador and Career Foreign Service Officer.*

**Fridays, October 17, 24, 31 and November 7th**

**9:30 am to 10:30 am**

**THE LEGISLATIVE PROCESS:** How a bill becomes a law, budget and fiscal policy are among the topics offered in this course.

*Steven Angelo: Former State Representative 9th Essex District 1981-2000. House Committee on Natural Resources 1985-1995, Chairman House Committee on Government Regulations 1995-1996.*

Cut here

To register: Send your selections with your name, address and phone number to:  
Joy of Learning, P.O. Box 480, Falmouth, MA 02541  
Please keep course descriptions as your record.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Address \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_

I wish to enroll in the following course (or courses):

Architecture \_\_\_\_\_ Mideast \_\_\_\_\_

Legislature \_\_\_\_\_



## Jacob's Ladder

by Donald McCraig

Jacob's Ladder is a poignant novel of the South, in particular the Shenandoah Valley in Virginia, before, during and after the Civil War. It tells of one family and how their lives were affected by the war.

The story is woven around this family's slaves, and is sensitive to their feelings and race relations. Specific battles, as well as officers are mentioned and expounded upon. The hardships and depredations were expressed in the most vivid language.

In my opinion, this book is wonderfully written and of special interest to those who love history.

Elinor Bullard

## Prodigal Summer

by Barbara Kingsolver

Time magazine called Kingsolver "a gifted magician with words." I agree. This is a magical book. It takes place in rural Virginia which is both tobacco country and pesticide country. Enlightenment is slow to come, but the environmentalists are working hard to educate the people, and little by little they are succeeding.

The first character in the book is Deanna who works for the Forest Service. Deanna is a solitary person who loves her job and has a passion for coyotes. They are hated and hunted by the sheep farmers, and it seems, by everyone else. A young hunter, Eddie Bondo, pops into her sometimes lonely life. Eddie would love to rid the world of all the coyotes. Deanna and Eddie are strongly attracted to each other, despite their ideological differences. How Eddie learns to respect

Deanna's love for the environment and, in particular, for coyotes, is the first of Kingsolver's magic.

The second main character is Garnett, definitely an old curmudgeon. He has spent a good part of his life trying to return the American chestnut tree to American woodlands. He has a neighbor, Nannie Rawley, who drives him crazy. She has an apple orchard that borders on Garnett's farm, and she is an ardent environmentalist. He wants to spray, she doesn't.

The way in which the book weaves all of these characters and their lives together is totally charming. This is the best of Kingsolver's books. She has also written **Animal Dreams**, **The Bean Trees**, **Pigs in Heaven**, and **The Poisonwood Bible**. She just gets better and better. I can't wait to read her next book.

Anne Toran

## Video Reviews

There are many wonderful videos in the Falmouth Library's collection. Following are several films that are among my favorites, all over 40 years old, all in black and white. If you haven't seen them, you are in for a treat. I urge you to borrow any of these fine films.

**How Green was my Valley** Oscar for best picture, 1941. Directed by John Ford. A heartbreaker, to be sure, with wonderful performances by Walter Pidgeon, Maureen O'Hara, Sara Allgood, Donald Crisp and child actor Roddy McDowell and an excellent supporting cast. Memories of childhood in a Welsh mining town from the novel by Richard Llewellyn. I dare you not to cry.

**Random Harvest** 1942. A romantic "chicks movie" with Ronald Coleman and Greer Garson. The story line is of a shell shocked veteran of World War I who is suffering from amnesia. He is befriended by and falls in love with Greer Garson. Through an accident he recovers his memory but forgets the love he shared with Greer Garson. Will they find one another again? From the novel by James Hilton.

**The OxBow Incident** 1942. A sharply realistic lynch mob parable in which three strangers are unjustly accused of murder. Suspenseful with a fine cast including Henry Fonda, Jane Darwell, and Dana Andrews.

**All About Eve** Oscar for best picture, 1950. An aging Broadway star (Bette Davis)

is sabotaged by a seemingly shy but secretly ruthless and ambitious young actress (Ann Baxter). Witty dialogue, fine screenplay, wonderful cast including Celeste Holm, George Sanders in supporting roles and in a bit part, a young Marilyn Monroe. Written and directed by Joseph L. Mankiewicz. Memorable quote from Bette Davis' character: "Fasten your seatbelts, it's going to be a bumpy night."

**Night of the Hunter** 1955. A really scary movie of hidden money and the two small children who hold the secret of its location and are pursued by a psychopathic preacher. Very distinguished group of artists put this unusual film together. James Agee wrote the screenplay from a novel by David Grubb. Charles Laughton directed. The camera work is fantastic. With Robert Mitchum in an unusually sinister role, Shelley Winters, James Gleason and an excellent supporting cast. Robert Mitchum sings a familiar hymn which begins "Leaning, leaning..." in a way which you will never forget.

**Elmer Gantry** 1960. The rise and fall of an American evangelist in the 1920's. A gripping exposé of commercialized tent-revival religion. Burt Lancaster won a well deserved Oscar for the title role and Shirley Jones won an Oscar as best supporting actress. Also starring Jean Simmons as the Evangelist with Arthur Kennedy, Dean Jagger and singer Patti Page in supporting roles. From the novel by Sinclair Lewis.

I hope you will enjoy these classic films

Yang Conley



# Travel: What to do in Toronto

## *Librarians on the Town*

“SARS EPIDEMIC OVER IN TORONTO!” blared the headlines, but as my friend and I lugged our suitcases out of Toronto’s Pearson International Airport, we were not convinced. In fact, we did a doubletake as just ten feet away from us, a medic, swathed head to toe in mask, gloves, and gown, hoisted an inert, and in our minds dead as a doornail, patient into a waiting ambulance. At that moment we both knew, no matter what the World Health Organization said, that the SARS virus still lurked in Toronto, ready to pounce on unwary travelers. We held our breaths and made a beeline for the downtown express bus.

It was June, 2003, and we were in Toronto with almost 15,000 other librarians, the ones who hadn’t cancelled their registrations because of SARS, to attend the joint annual conference of the Canadian and American Library Associations. In between official library business our goals were simple — to sample as many of Toronto’s cultural and culinary offerings as our barebones budget would allow. We needn’t have worried. Toronto turned out to be a penny pincher’s paradise, and besides, being reference librarians, we had planned our trip with such careful attention to detail that Melville Dewey would have been proud.

Our choice of hotels was a perfect example. My friend, frugal soul that she is, had learned on a previous trip to Toronto that some Canadian universities offer inexpensive summer lodgings to tourists. After an on-line search, she had booked us into the Neill-Wycik Hotel, a 22 story student run cooperative. Close to downtown, two blocks from the convention shuttle buses, and at less than \$25 each per night, including breakfast, the Neill-Wycik was a perfect choice.

Our double room at the Neill-Wycik was spartan, but the cheerful desk clerks and food service workers, students who were learning the hospitality business, made up for the lack of décor. They took their duties seriously. For example, on the first morning I complained, a bit dramatically, I admit, that my bed was almost as hard as the rough planks I had once slept on in the rainforest of Ecuador. The fresh-faced head of housekeeping smiled at me indulgently and promptly produced a new one. I slept like a baby for the rest of our stay.

Every morning we ordered breakfast and bag lunches in the tiny Neill-Wycik café, where the staff, mostly Asian students, were struggling to learn English, as well as the finer points of the hospitality field. A couple of times our orders weren’t exactly what we expected, but the beaming students delivered the food so eagerly that we bit our tongues and scraped the unwanted mayo off the turkey on whole wheat bread.

Finding inexpensive meals in Toronto was a cinch. Even though we had brought a copy of *Cheap Thrills in Toronto: Great Toronto Meals for Under \$15*, we found we hardly needed it. The city has

such a multicultural population that we found ethnic restaurants on almost every corner. We ate our way through the cuisines of Italy, Vietnam, China and India, finding it hard to spend more than \$10 each for dinner.

In fact, one of our best meals was also the least expensive. At a tiny Chinese restaurant we enjoyed the daily special, a bowl of succulent Peking duck served over rice, accompanied by a pot of jasmine tea. Our bill

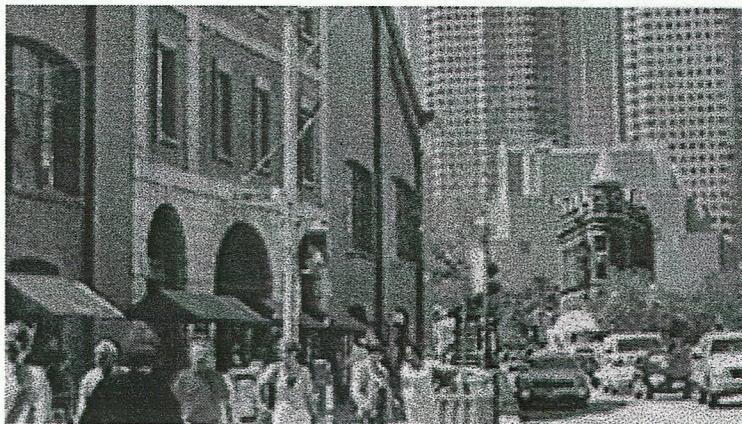
came to just \$3.00 apiece. Once or twice, because we wanted to spend our time looking at exhibits rather than searching for restaurants, we brought our bag lunches and dined *alfresco* at a pleasant park across from the convention center. As a bonus, we got to watch skateboarders showing off their latest tricks and also enjoyed the antics of a flock of greedy seagulls who had swooped in from nearby Lake Ontario.

Toronto was an easy city to get around in. There was a clean and efficient trolley, bus and subway system. Biking also seemed to be popular and we noticed the cyclists could even wheel their bikes onto the subway train. We were also surprised to see many handicapped people whizzing through traffic on electric scooters and wondered if the scooters were a benefit of the national or provincial health system. As for us, we usually walked to nearby tourist attractions or took the shuttle bus to the convention center. On one hot afternoon, though, exhausted from wandering around the AGO (Art Gallery of Ontario) and its huge gift shop, our feet finally gave out. Not able to walk one more step, we hopped the first trolley that came along, and rode it to the end of the line. We caught our breath, rested our tired feet, and also got a bargain tour of old Chinatown and the seamier side of the city for only \$1.50 Canadian.

Toronto offered plenty of other free or low cost attractions for budget conscious librarians. On our way to lunch one noontime, we heard the drone of bagpipes. We followed the music up the street, Pied Piper fashion, expecting to see a band of brawny Scotmen in kilts as we turned a corner. Instead, the street was filled with a parade of chanting Muslim men in flowing robes. Tiny girls dressed all in white rode in flower bedecked convertibles and groups of boy scouts marched behind banners written in Arabic. We had stumbled upon a celebration of Mohammed’s birthday. We never did find the bagpipers.

Another morning, we spent a couple of lazy hours strolling through the city operated botanical gardens (free), a verdant series of rooms filled with cacti, palm trees, and tropical flowers. We visited the Textile museum of Canada and saw some remark-

*(continued on page 5)*





## Travel: Toronto (continued from page 4)

able hooked rugs and samplers and viewed an exhibition of the work of Canadian artist Tom Thomson at the AGO, the Art Gallery of Ontario. We didn't have time for it on this trip, but a Toronto librarian told us that a boat tour of the lake and nearby islands should not be missed.

Although we found Toronto was generally an easy city to navigate, getting around at the conference itself was a bit frustrating. The exhibits and larger programs were held at the MTCC, Metro Toronto Convention Center, but many of the other meetings were spread out over several locations. We shuttled from one part of the city to another, arriving more than once to find that the presenters, fearing SARS, had cancelled at the last minute.

Or maybe they, too, had run into the ambulance attendant and his limp cargo as they arrived at the airport. We'll never know.

Despite a few minor inconveniences, however, my friend and I agreed that the Toronto conference had plenty of highlights. We learned about the latest innovations in Internet and web literacy, learned ways to improve library services to older adults, met outstanding Canadian and American authors, and heard Gloria Steinem, still looking good, praise the value of libraries. And, thankfully, despite our initial airport experience, we arrived back in Falmouth SARS-free. It was a wonderful trip.

Kathleen Glynn  
Reference Librarian

## Library Adds Six New Data Bases

To help you find answers to your questions, the Falmouth Public Library added new databases to the collection. Just go to the Library Web page at [www.falmouthpubliclibrary.org](http://www.falmouthpubliclibrary.org) and click on the blue and green globe icon for library databases. Voila! Up pops a list of six full text databases to meet your information needs. By typing your library card numbers just one time, you can access all six databases from home. The new databases include *Auto Repair Reference Center*; and *Books in Print*. In the very near future, the *Novelist* database and the *New York Times Historical Edition* will be added.

Similar to an online Chilton's, the Auto Repair Reference Center, includes information on repair procedures, wiring diagrams, labor and technical services bulletins and recalls. To find information on a particular model, just type in the make and year.

If you are tired of advertisements on *Amazon.com* try *Books in Print*, which has all kinds of neat features like the Forthcoming Room, The Children's Room and the Fiction Room. Go to the Fiction Room and click on a Favorite Series to see everything written by Agatha

Christie or any of your favorite authors. Or click on the Forthcoming Room and choose information on hot new releases, award winners and future best sellers.

We look forward to searching the *New York Times Historical Edition*. This reference tool can search every word in the text including advertisements. You will be able to search for bygone obituaries and marriage announcements, long lost recipes, turn of the century manufacturers and a wealth of historical information.

Also on the horizon is *Novelist*, an awesome readers advisory tool. Features include guides for book discussions, lists of read-alike authors, a Harry Potter department, award winners, adult and children's book talks and the latest fiction in every genre.

Don't forget, the library also subscribes to Reference USA, an invaluable source that can help you find businesses and people and conduct market research.

For help with all library databases, ask a librarian.

Lynne Mulvey  
Assistant Director

## Book Review: *Republic of Shade: New England and the American Elm*

by Thomas Campanella

*This book was highly recommended by Kathy Mortenson, Reference librarian, when she heard that the Newsletter was reviewing Sudden Sea: The Great Hurricane of 1938. The following is a review of this book which appeared in the Library Journal recently.*

The American elm tree was a quintessential feature of New England towns and cities during the 19th and first half of the 20th centuries. How it rose to such prominence, how it satisfied the urban craving for the pastoral, and how it was devastated so completely by fungus are described in this illuminating history. After discussing the cultural significance of several revered New England elms, Campanella (city and regional planning, Univ. of North Carolina) traces the trend toward civic improvement and environmental awareness that led to the large-scale planting of elm trees

along many city streets. The elms thrived until modern improvements, like impervious pavements, weakened them. Planting them closely together in great numbers also forced them into an artificial, vulnerable position. When the **Great Hurricane of 1938** toppled thousands of elms, dead trees became a perfect feeding ground for the bark beetle, the carrier of the fungus that caused Dutch elm disease. Within a short time, once lovely, parklike cities turned into treeless, barren landscapes. This fascinating account, which is drawn from a wide range of sources and includes many local histories and photographs, is suitable for both lay readers and researchers. Recommended for public and academic libraries and especially for regional and landscape history collections. — Ilse Heidmann, Washington State Lib., Olympia



# Sudden Sea — The Great Hurricane of 1938

by R. A. Scotti

It seems as though I have been waiting for hurricanes a good part of my life. Today it is **Isabel**, a category five storm which is now 350 miles off the Atlantic Coast and headed toward somewhere on the East Coast. As the hours go by we will be told by the Weather Channel its exact position, strength and eventually where it will make landfall, perhaps the Carolinas or maybe the Delmarva Peninsula. New England will probably escape with a very wet and windy storm. Famous last words. The path of a hurricane can change so quickly.

Hurricane Bob (August 19, 1991) cured me forever of thinking hurricanes were exciting. It only lasted about two hours, but it destroyed my garden with the salt spray, and deprived us of a whole season of autumn foliage. However, we were lucky in spite of the damage because we had been warned long before it arrived by every meteorologist from Florida to Maine. Not so on September 21, 1938. It didn't have a name attached to it. That came later, but, as R.A. Scotti notes early in her thriller, **Sudden Sea**, the '38 storm had been closely tracked in Florida for days. However, when it veered away from the coast, it was no longer deemed a threat. In retrospect, Scotti explains that the meteorological signs were there. A tracker's information showed that the northern position of the Bermuda High, combined with an unusual low pressure system, definitely suggested the need for an alert. The worst weather in the history of the region was about to devastate New England. Relying on "surface observations," as weather bureaus evidently did at that time, was hardly adequate information to rely upon, but there had only been two other major hurricanes on record up until 1938, the Colonial Hurricane of 1635 and the Great September Gale of 1815.

Now, after **Hazel** and **Carol** and **Gloria** and **Hugo** and countless others, it is hard to believe that there were almost no warnings in 1938 before the storm slammed into southern New England with gusts up to 186 miles an hour. Sometimes called "The Long Island Express" because it covered seven states in seven hours, it killed 682 people, 433 in Rhode Island, the author's home state. It hit Long Island first, made landfall again in Connecticut and Rhode Island, and "took a swipe" at the southern coast of Massachusetts. It went north to the Berkshires, taking in its wake tens of thousands of trees all the way to Vermont. Salt spray covered windows in Montpelier, 100 miles away.

I was a small child living about 30 miles from the southern coast of Massachusetts so my memory is sketchy, but I will not forget the first time my mother allowed us out of the house when the '38 storm was finally over. The street we lived on would never again know the cool New England shade of the giant elm trees which had lined both sides of the road. It looked as though they had simply decided to lay down and that is exactly what they had done when the hurricane hit. With no knowledge of the tragedy which had befallen our town and the rest of New England, the uprooted elms became an enormous playground for all the children in the neighborhood. Years later I found a picture from the rotogravure section (remember that peculiar shade of brown the

printer used) of a Boston paper. It was of an enormous wave about to break, and I assume flood, the ballpark at Falmouth Heights. I wondered when I read Scotti's description of the giant waves as "soiled gray" whether the waves at the Heights were "capped by a crest of murky froth." Recently the Weather Channel has been car-



*An uprooted elm tree after the hurricane of September 21, 1938. Raynham, Massachusetts.*

rying a warning across the bottom of the screen, and one of them asks observers to look for a murky gray at the top of the waves. I thought they were being a bit premature, but of course they know that although the '38 storm was not the number one "storm of the century" (it is the fifth), it holds the record for being the fastest. Because most watercraft had heeded the earlier warnings, there were no eye witnesses to spot the storm's speedy progress.

The stories of the families caught along the shore in Rhode Island are incredible and heartbreaking. They had no idea until it was much too late that they were in the middle of a tropical cyclone. They thought that it was just one more storm, and they had weathered so many. One poor woman actually spent some time taking down her curtains, folding them up and putting them away for the following summer. You want to yell at her, "Get out! Get out!" Later she and her family sail out to sea, hanging on to the attic floor, all that is left of their house. Many of the stories are well known, the lovers walking on the beach, and the four children who were drowned coming home on the school bus. Scotti intersperses these vignettes with others about the progress of the mounting storm, and I thought she did an admirable job. I never stopped reading until it was over. Not so the reviewer in the *New York Times*. Have you ever noticed how, even in a rave review, the last couple of paragraphs are devoted to criticism? They must learn this in journalism school. Picky, picky. This book is gripping and I promise that you will not ever listen to hurricane warnings in quite the same way after you have read it. If you are anything like me you will never read about a big storm churning in the Azores without wondering if this may be the one that will compare with the **Great Hurricane of 1938**, or worse still, replace it in the record books. If it is any consolation, at least we will know ahead of time that it is coming.

M. Sanborn

This book is available in 10 different locations in *CLAMS*.



# “Harmonizing 36 Libraries”

Good News! No more confusion and no more questions, because all the libraries on the CLAMS Network agreed to charge the same fines beginning October 1st.

What precipitated the harmonizing of 36 libraries? — Patron confusion. Because we are part of a resource-sharing network, many titles that pass through checkout are from other CLAMS libraries with different overdue fines. Patrons with overdue books (not you, of course) are perplexed when they are assessed 2 cents for one book and 10 cents for another.

Now, in an effort to become a network team player, the Falmouth Public Library had to compromise, which means fines for our patrons will increase slightly. For over forty years the library charged 5 cents a day for overdues. If you consider the rate of inflation over these same years, an increase to 10 cents per day is modest. Also, consider how vast and rich the library collection has grown and what a valuable community resource it has become. Besides, you can beat the increase in overdues by returning your materials on time so that everyone can enjoy them.

Lynne Mulvey  
Assistant Director

## Overdue Fines as of October 1, 2003

10 cents a day

Books, Periodicals, Cassettes, CDs

\$1.00 a day

Videos and DVDs

\$5.00 a day

Museum Passes

## Maximum Fines per item

\$3.00 a day

Adult Books and AV items

\$1.00

Adult Periodicals

\$1.00

Children's items

\$3.00

Children's Videos and DVDs

## Mixing Up The Media

### A Book, a Magazine, a Movie, and a Radio Talk Show

When **Reviving Ophelia — Saving The Selves of Adolescent Girls** first came out, my daughters were long past adolescence, and now I have three grandsons, but I still found this book of value as a lot of advice is timeless. However, I never would have read it if I had not heard a National Public Radio talk show on which the author, Mary Pipher, was interviewed. Pipher, a clinical psychologist for thirty years, shared her experiences treating young women with the radio audience. It could have been just another one of those psycho babble shows, but this one was different. She was on a crusade about a recently released movie called **Thirteen**. She was so appalled by the content that she had actually asked the distributors to withhold it from circulation. Of course the answer was no. They said that the aesthetic value of the movie cancelled out any damage it might do to young girls. So what else is new?

My curiosity was piqued so I went to see **Thirteen**, and I have to say that I was upset. It was not so much the appalling story (I wanted to leave several times) as what the movie tells us about how far we have come in the last few decades. The film begins with a young innocent 13 year old seventh grader, Tracey, played by a talented actress (Evan Rachel Wood) who made her debut last year in the prime time soap opera **Once and Again**. Tracey's home situation is hardly promising, but in spite of the problems she is doing well in school and writes poetry. All that changes drastically when she befriends “the hottest girl” in

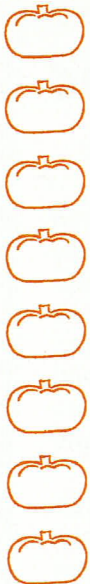
her Junior High School and starts on a startling downslide into depravity. Heavy make up and shoplifting are mild compared with the sex, drugs, and, most upsetting to therapist Mary Pipher, the self mutilation which is indulged in during particularly stressful moments. There is one good thing about this adolescent version of Dorian Gray. Her pathetic, mixed up mother (Holly Hunter) continues to love her daughter until the bitter end. Well, that's what mothers are for, isn't it?

In the New Yorker review of **Thirteen** I was surprised to learn that David Denby thought the film was “sensational (in both senses).” I wouldn't take issue with him about the artistic merits of the movie, and his descriptions of the plot are first rate as usual, but there is never any mention of what bothered therapist Pipher so much. She was afraid, and probably correctly, that young girls who see **Thirteen** will rush to copy the deviant behavior. Admittedly, there are girls like Tracey everywhere in this country, but the last thing they need is to see a popular young Hollywood actress slicing her arm with a razor when the going gets rough. Tracey's friend Evie, played by Nikki Read (thirteen at the time) helped to write the screenplay, feeding a lot of her own disasters into the material. If, in the film, Tracey is partially redeemed, Evie is not. The bad girl does not make good.

*Reviving Ophelia* and Pipher's latest book *Letters to a Young Therapist*, are both available at the Library. **Thirteen** is still in the theaters but will be available commercially on video at some point.

M. Sanborn





# Ethel (Yang) Conley Elected Friends President

At the April, 2003 Annual Meeting of the Friends, George Meltzer was elected president. Unfortunately, a move came up that was not expected, and he had to leave us after serving through this past summer. George had previously been our Treasurer and we thank him for his service. He will be missed.

The Friends Board then elected Ethel (Yang) Conley to serve out his term which ends April of 2004. We are thankful that Yang took on this demanding job, particularly as she already had two other very impor-



tant jobs. She has been a book sorter for quite some time helping to keep order in our storage room. She is also the chairman of Joy of Learning, and is responsible for getting all of the teachers and setting the schedules. She is excited about the courses Joy of Learning is offering this fall and hopes that many new people as well as the faithful will sign up.

Yang is also pleased to announce on behalf of the Booksale Committee that **children's books and books suitable for gift giving will be offered as a special booksale in December.**



*Catherine Koob  
and Pat Parker  
work every  
Wednesday in the  
Book Sorting Room.*



Some of  
our most  
faithful  
Friends.



*Al and Esther Irish  
await their first  
customers  
at the Summer  
Booksale 2003.*



**Friends of the Falmouth Public Library**  
Box 480, Falmouth, MA 02541

U.S. POSTAGE  
**PAID**  
Non-Profit Org.  
Permit No. 63  
Falmouth, MA 02540

**Joy of Learning Registration Form  
Four Tuition Free, Four Week Classes Inside**