



Library Lingo

Vol 5, Issue 1 Double Issue

September 2013

DIRECTOR RETURNS "HOME"

Returning to the Library after two years of being away was refreshing; it really felt great to be "home". During my absence the institution had progressed; there were changes to which I had to adjust and I returned with some new ideas which I was eager to share as well. We look forward to the commissioning of the new ICT Lab



Director hard at work in the new ICT Lab

which will bring enhanced service delivery and an improved product to our clientele as we continue to look for ways of improving our overall product offerings. We continually seek out ways to better serve the community of which we are a part. We also welcome the input of persons interested in seeing the Library improve its effectiveness. Much of what we have accomplished or hope to accomplish cannot be achieved without the generous input of our community partners and community volunteers.

We continue to put measures in place aimed at raising the visibility of the Library; we recently launched our Facebook page which will assist with information dissemination. We invite you to visit the page and share in the experience. Finally, there is some light at the end of the long tunnel in our effort to launch the Anguilla Public

Library's website. I wish to thank who have given of their time and expertise in helping the organization realize this goal.

What a summer we had once again; CLASP was a resounding success and the Summer Reading programme also went very well. We continue to take pride in serving the community and even in the face of severe budgetary constraints we at the Anguilla Public Library promise you our very best effort.

YOU BELONG @ YOUR LIBRARY

The Director was more than pleased to be back for the library's new customer awareness initiative "Reach Out" now in its second year. The concept itself and the 2013 theme "You belong @ Your Library" struck a chord with him as he is always mulling over how library services can remain relevant, current and responsive to its commu-



nity. He grabbed the opportunity to underscore how dynamic the synergy between the library and its community was as he opened "Reach Out 2013" via an address broadcast over Radio Anguilla on 3rd June, 2013.

Mr Wattley described the various activities earmarked for the week of June 3rd to 8th : story reading in schools, staff development

sessions, after school events for children, fundraising for programming, poetry presentations and getting the community involved in the preservation of its memories. "The Library and the community are



inextricably linked," he emphasized "indeed the Library exists for the benefit of the community and I firmly believe that the community is not complete without the presence of a Library. The relationship is a symbiotic one."

In spite of the climate of cut backs Mr Wattley was optimistic about the opportunities for partnering that could grow services. "It is because we believe that YOU BELONG @ YOUR LIBRARY why we continue to strive to remain relevant in an age of rapid technological change. Granted it is difficult in light of the many constraints with which we are faced but we are determined not to fall behind."



"Go where you are celebrated – not tolerated. If they can't see the real value of you, it's time for a new start." unknown

Looking Back..... "My mouth has no Partition..."



It was so unexpected, surreal even, the passing of Linda Lake on Boxing Day 2012 but her voice still echoes. It's still there on tapes, questioning the elders, looking for stories about life in Anguilla. A voice that will be remembered for being bold and blunt, perhaps brash at times but always honest. You could not put it in chains. When she walked in a room, she was always looking to learn something new and she was bound to ask a question.

More than anything else, Linda was obsessed with the history of Anguilla and its part in the tapestry of the Caribbean region and the wider world. She connected readily with the words of Bishop Desmond Tutu:

"My identity is linked very innately to my memory... What I know is what I remember, and that helps to make me who I am. Nations are built through sharing experiences, memory, a history."

She was also convinced that what we remember and how we remember is influenced by what is recorded and preserved. To her, testimony from the lives of ordinary people was what brought history alive. While she was virtually a 'walking encyclopaedia' about Anguilla's traditions, any opportunity to open dialogue with the culture bearers around the island was like a dream come true for her. With her camera as a close companion she amassed piles of photographs of events, places and people. All this was useful for responding to requests for local information from the primary school level to that of scholarly research during her more than ten year stint in the Library. When faculty members from the University of Puerto Rico wanted to include Anguilla in its Car-

ibbean folkloric project, Linda willingly coordinated the recording of oral histories.

In addition to loving to talk, Linda also jotted down her ideas, took notes at events she attended or documented things that inspired her from books, television or listening to people. In perusing her notes there are jottings about things Anguillian like stone walls, proverbs, jollification. These will be shared in various issues of this newsletter.

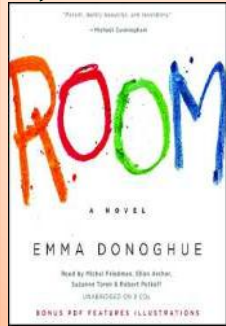
Linda had dreams for the transmission of cultural information and customs, dreams for popu-

"My identity is linked very innately to my memory..."

larizing the jollification concept, dreams of youth engaged in creative activities. Her voice may be on silent but it still resonates. In her own words, in the language of Anguillian lore, it still has no 'partition', no barriers to muffle it.



Spreading the word....



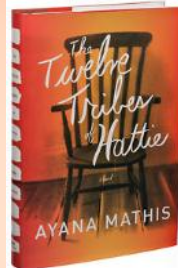
“Room”

by Emma Donoghue

Room mirrors the thoughts and experiences of a five year old raised in captivity. Room is home to Jack, the extent of his world, the only place he has known since he was born. To his mother, it’s a prison, an 11 by 11 foot space in which she has been caged for over 7 years. Only her unwavering love for her son keeps her sane from day to day as she tries to educate and entertain him. But she is getting desperate, space is running out, the limits of her endurance are reaching breaking point. Can they escape from the physical and psychological confinement of Room? Somewhere, everyday-- children and parents face horrifying ordeals. This book pulls us into the pressure points of daily living which is anything but ordinary. It is shocking, gripping, heart-breaking and real.

“The Twelve tribes of Hattie “

by Ayana Mathis



The Twelve Tribes of Hattie is a vibrant and compassionate portrait of a family hardened and scattered by circumstance and yet deeply a family. The year is 1925. Hattie is 17, pregnant and she has escaped Jim Crow-era Georgia to Philadelphia after her father was shot dead by two white men.

At the train station, Hattie sees black women tripping freely down a street, and a black woman chatting cordially with a white florist — the future suddenly seems full of hope. Wanting “looking forward names” for her new-born twins, Hattie names them Philadelphia and Jubilee. But much like her hopes for the future, the twins do not live long, a loss from which Hattie never recovers though she does go on to have nine children. Add to this number a grandchild and the lost twins, and you have the twelve tribes of the novel’s title.

If you would like to read “Room “ or “The twelve tribes of Hattie “ please contact your Public Library.

DIGITIZE TODAY at the LIBRARY

WANTED

OLD PHOTOS



The Anguilla Archaeological & Historical Society and the Anguilla Library Service have teamed up to collect old photographs that reflect Anguilla’s history.

Search through those old valises, boxes and envelopes. Bring your photos to the Library.

They will be scanned on the spot and returned to you.

For more information contact your Library. axalibrary@gov.ai, 497-2441

Participate in Preserving Anguilla’s Story for generations to come!

Stone walls

The stone walls scattered throughout the island of Anguilla are works of art built by the slaves, during the short length of slavery in the 18th century. They testify the rockiness of the rock, the creativity of our ancestors, and the hard work of our forefathers. No doubt, they were used as a means to divide properties within the plantations. Today, a

years of the late 1960s. Rocks were needed in abundance for the construction of roads and buildings. These stone walls provided rocks quickly and in abundance, and provided a steady cash flow for the struggling Anguillian. An integral part of our heritage, however, is being lost through the disappearance of these walls. Left intact and devoid of bush and debris they can be aesthetically pleasing. One such example, is the late Miss Marjorie’s and Teacher Iris’s Dutch styled home in the Valley, opposite Koal Keel Restaurant.



Miss Marjorie & Tr. Iris House, The Valley

couple of them still stand. The majority of them were destroyed during the early seventies and eighties (1970s–1980s) when development blossomed after the revolutionary



Linda Lake

Generous Donation Helps with Budget Blues



It has been challenging to deal with customers' complaints about not finding anything new on the library's shelves especially when they are hooked on certain genres of books. But there are Friends of Libraries all over the world who delight in getting new books into people's hands for personal growth and recreation. Mrs Donna Golkin and family of New York, firm believers in the value of reading and learning, have been enjoying their vacation stints in Anguilla so much that they wanted to make a contribution that would be beneficial to several age

groups. They touched base with their friendly link on island, Ms Yvette Stubbs, and asked her to initiate contact with the relevant Library personnel. This signaled the beginning of a fruitful relationship. Mrs Golkin requested a

basic list of books needed for both adults and children and then organized fundraising events to purchase some of these items. The shipments arrived; soon displays of brand new books were mounted with a smiling Yvette Stubbs on hand. They disappeared quickly as customers made

their selections. Words are hardly enough to thank Mrs Golkin, her family and friends for this generous gesture during a time of great need when funds are in such short supply for keeping stocks fresh and appealing.

THANK YOU, Thank you, Thank You!



OUR COUNTRY, OUR PEOPLE, OUR FUTURE

Thank you for Supporting Our
Children's Programmes
Department of Disaster Management,
Department of Education
Anguilla Social Security Board, National
Bank of Anguilla, Sunset Homes ,
ANGLEC, Ashley & Sons
J W Proctors, Best Buy Supermarket,
Unique Supermarket, Video Dynesty,
Cuisinart Resort & Spa,
Kevin Paul, E's Oven

RESOURCE PERSONS: Keithstone Greaves, Susan Hodge, Melissa Meade, Gina Grell, Janis Elijah, Kenroy Rawlins, Teams from EOC, Ambulance Service, Anguilla Fire & Rescue Service.

VOLUNTEERS: Artesha Richardson, Sharnice Richardson, Raemisha Petty, Kristina Davis, Marla Hughes, Markeve Hughes, Phoebe Coppin, Shauna Kae Lake, Kennesha Busby, Mary Chewing, Shelly Wade, Tirichmir Gumbs, Mia Hughes, Xavier Edwards, Jermaine Bradley

Answers: a) 12 b) Bicycles c) Are you Asleep? d) a needle, a potato, the alphabet and a hurricane. e) Door f) pull the tub plug g) Coffin h) Facetiously (which means not seriously) i) stars j) your word k) Nothing l) a Hole m) a map n) a shoe o) a bed

Spirit Story told to Linda Lake by an Elder



It was a great day for going whelking! Miss Dory and her husband Tom Tom were going all the way to high cliff to pick whelks and long backs. They set out from 'fore day morning cause they had to walk all the way from Shoal Bay. All the children were still asleep. Miss Dory and Tom Tom walked through the bush pa' through Cauls Bottom, up through the pond by Charlie Adams house and all the way through Junga Hole Well. When they reached the Farrington they cut across through Miss Clorita's yard and followed the road up to Grey Pond and on to High Cliff.

When they were passing by Clo Clo's house, they shouted out to her "How you do dis morning, Miss Clorita?" Now Miss Clo Clo was very "low" but she could hear whenever somebody passed and she knew everyone!

"N-not g-good at all", Clo Clo garbled, "ber ayah bring back some long backs and whelks for me, ah dunno when last ah eat some."

Miss Dory and Tom Tom shouted back, "Awright."

The sea rocks was chock full of whelks; all ya had to do was scrape 'um by de handful. So Miss Dory and Tom Tom full

their crocus bag full of whelks and long backs and set out for home. On the way back, they decided not to pass by Clo Clo's house, so they took another track. Clo Clo was longing for the whelks, but Miss Dory and Tom Tom never turn up with them.

About one o'clock Tom Tom and Miss Dory reach their home in Shoal Bay. They were hot, sweaty and tired from their long walk. As they were nearing the house the biggest child came out crying "Mama, we can't find Jimmy nowhere, he was playing with us and he just disappear." Now Jimmy was just about three years old, but very active.

Tired, Miss Dory began to look for Jimmy, Tom Tom joined in. They looked under the beds, they looked in the yard. They went by the neighbours' houses. They looked everywhere; but Jimmy could not be found. Miss Dory and Tom Tom were getting real worried.

Miss Dory started crying, "Lawd, wey mi chile gone? Ah leave him here dis morning good as gold now ah can't find him." She went on in the house to get something to eat but couldn't bring herself to eat .

Then she went by some of the other neighbours to see if Jimmy was there. But he wasn't. All the neighbours began to help her look. All afternoon they looked, but still no Jimmy.

Later, they got their flash lights and hurricane lamps and searched Brimagin area, but still no Jimmy. Miss Dory had

to put off searching for the night. Her heart was heavy. She was worried sick. Many of the neighbours stayed with her, trying to comfort her. All night she cried.

By the crack of dawn the search began again. Some went east to Island Harbour area others went west towards Brimagin area. They searched every nook and cranny, every rock hole, they discovered big caves and little ones. The sun was striving hot. Miss Dory and her sisters, Lizzy, Muggy and Nussy were bawling. Tom Tom and her uncle John John were out calling "Jimmy, Jimmy." Their voices could be heard echoing through the bushes.

Now Brimagin was very rocky and big ledges of rocks could be seen jutting out. They searched for more than two hours. As they neared this particular area someone called out to the others, "hush, I think I can hear something faint in de distance." They stopped and listened. Sure enough it sounded like a baby crying. They hastened their steps and followed the direction where they heard the sound.

Miss Nezzy, Dory's sister was in front. She kept running toward the sound. Suddenly, she came upon a clearing, and right in the middle, sitting on a big rock, was Jimmy. She picked him up and hugged him, he was crying. She shouted, "Miss Dory, come quick. Jimmy over here." Miss Dory came running, she and Tom Tom. The tears were running

down her eyes as she cried "Lawd, mi poor chile. What he doing all de way down here?" She and Tom Tom hold Jimmy and hug him for' so. They checked to see if he had bruises or anything but Jimmy was good. In fact, he was now laughing away.

Miss Nezzy say "But girl, de spirits mussa tek he up and bring he here".

It was then that Miss Dory remembered Clo Clo. "Oh mi God! It mus be Clo Clo, I remember now." So Miss Dory began to tell the story about how Clo Clo', who was dying, ask she and Tom Tom to bring back whelks for her, but they decided to 'tek annudder' road. And Miss Clo Clo had passed away during the night. Miss Dory offered Jimmy some bread but he refused it, he said that he wasn't hungry. She scolded, "How yah mean yah ain't hungry? Wah yah eat?"

Jimmy then told them how a tall, old black woman fed him with biscuits and milk. "She had long hair", he added. Miss Dory then knew for sure that it was Clo Clo's spirit who had taken Jimmy away. She cursed her. Tom Tom lifted Jimmy on his neck and carried him home.

Later that day they took Jimmy to the priest so that he could pray for him and bless him, hoping that this would keep the spirits away.

"EVERY LOBLLOLY TREE, EVERY TAMARIND TREE, IN FACT EVERY BIG TREE IN ANGUILLA HAS ITS OWN JUMBIE STORY".

SUMMER BREAK

When exams are over, schools “break up” and students dream of having an exciting summer vacation, with lots of things to do. If their children are not going away, parents feverishly try to find spaces in the growing variety of summer programmes on island. Through raising awareness about national issues under the umbrella theme of “Our Country, Our People, Our Future” and building the reading habit the Library plays its



part in keeping some children occupied constructively during the long vacation break. For five to thirteen year olds the Library offers two programmes, the 15 year old Children’s Annual Summer Programme (CLASP) and the 2 year old Summer Reading Club.

As in 2009, children rallied around the theme of “We Ready, We Safe” to focus on aspects of preparedness for the challenges posed by natural disasters as the Department of Disaster Management (DDM) once again



joined forces with the Library in honour of a commitment to highlight this topic every 3 to 4 years. Over 60 children were grouped in three teams: Ever Ready Squad, 5-6 years, Preparedness Posse, 7-9 years, Careful Crew, 10-12 years. CLASP 2013, from July 10th to 24th, kicked off with songs, experiments and talks about the topic and engaged the participants in art & craft, stories, demonstrations, dance, drama and field trips throughout the programme. Experts from the Emergency Operations Centre, the Anguilla Fire & Rescue Service, the departments of Fisheries & Marine Resources and Disaster Management shared information and resources to reinforce the theme.



Mr Keithstone Greaves of Radio Anguilla held the children under the spell of volcanoes and their life changing consequences while DDM’s Susan Hodge involved them in tracking hurricanes. The children were very busy for two weeks and parents were indeed reassured that they knew something about being “Ready” and “Safe” during the closing presentations on July 24th.

Research show that students can lose some of their reading skills if they fail to read during the summer months, this is commonly referred to as the ‘summer slide’. The Library’s Summer Reading Club offers the opportunity to keep the brain cells tuned up for the start of the school year with reading books, thinking, writing or drawing about what was

at the LIBRARY



read either independently or in partnership with guardians. Thirty-five children between the ages of 5 and 13 participated which rolled out under the theme, ***“Make Waves @ Your Library”***, from 31st July – 30th August, 2013. This theme invited the participants to include in



their reading, information and experiences about marine resources around the globe.



At the start of the programme each child was given a theme related reading log/activity booklet containing activities such as colouring pages, puzzles, an online scavenger hunt and pages for rating their favourite and least favourite book from their reading log. Parents were encouraged to put their signature after each book their child read. Participants earned incentive rewards for the number of books they read during the month.

Events featuring stories, games, movies and craft were held in the Library each week for the participants to share, learn and have fun

together. The theme took to the “waves” with a field trip at the beach and a look at life under the waves, Anguilla’s coral world, on the glass bottom boat with expert, Junior Fleming, at the helm. They were excited. They also enjoyed making sand art and other paintings, inspired by the theme, as well as aquatic animals which helped to decorate the backdrop for the display of their craft work. Incentives and activities are usually geared to making the children feel that reading is not a chore, it is enjoyable and should become a regular ritual.



CLASP and the Summer Reading Club are truly community ventures in which many persons and institutions contribute to their implementation. Much appreciation goes to the National Bank of Anguilla, ANGLEC, Sunset Homes and the Anguilla Social Security Board. A tsunami of thanks to the agencies, volunteers, resource persons and parents who all help to make these programmes happen.



Tickle Your Mind..... Brain Teasers

A) How many seconds are in a year?

B) Every day, a cyclist crosses the border between Spain and France carrying a bag. No matter how much custom officials investigate him, they do not know what he is smuggling. Do you?

C) What question can never be answered, "Yes?"

D) What are four things that have an "eye" but cannot see?

E) What moves forwards and backwards but has no legs, it cannot talk, it cannot walk, it doesn't slither or crawl across the floor either. It comes in different shapes, sizes and colours. What is it?

F) You are in a bathroom with stone walls and no windows. You start to run a bath when the handles come off and there is no way of turning the tap off. You can't escape because the door is locked and there are no windows. The room will flood and you will drown. How can you save yourself?

G) He who builds me doesn't want me,
he who buys me doesn't use me,
he that uses me doesn't know he's got me.
What am I?

H) What word in the English language uses all five vowels plus Y in alphabetical order and uses each one only once?

I) In the dark they are found without being fetched, in the light they are lost without being stolen. What are they?

J) What do you have to give before you can keep it?

K) What is greater than God, more evil than the devil, the poor have it, the rich need it and if you eat it you'll die?

L) What is something that you can take from and then it will get bigger?

M) What has rivers but no water, forests but no trees, and cities but no people?

N) What has a tongue that can't speak, eyes that can't see and a soul that can't be saved?

O) I'm hard all around but soft in the middle. What am I?

Answers on page 4

Love is like the wind,
you can't see it but you can feel it.
Nicholas Sparks' A Walk To Remember



Tongue Clapper Say...

"You never see fowl pooch till
wind blow"

LOVE AND THE TIME STORY

Once upon a time, there was an island where all the feelings lived: Happiness, Sadness, Knowledge, and all of the others, including Love. One day it was announced to the feelings that the island would sink, so all constructed boats and left. Except for Love.

Love was the only one who stayed. Love wanted to hold out until the last possible moment. When the island had almost sunk, Love decided to ask for help.

Richness was passing by Love in a grand boat. Love said, "Richness, can you take me with you?"

Richness answered, "No, I can't. There is a lot of gold and silver in my boat. There is no place here for you."

Love decided to ask Vanity who was also passing by in a beautiful vessel. "Vanity, please help me!" "I can't help you, Love. You are all wet and might damage my boat," Vanity answered.

Sadness was close by so Love asked, "Sadness, let me go with you." "Oh . . . Love, I am so sad that I need to be by myself!" Happiness passed by Love, too, but she was so happy that she did not even hear when Love called her.

Suddenly, there was a voice, "Come, Love, I will take you." It was an elder.

So blessed and overjoyed, Love even forgot to ask the elder where they were going. When they arrived at dry land, the elder went his own way. Realizing how much was owed the elder, Love asked Knowledge, another elder, "Who helped me?"

"It was Time," Knowledge answered.

"Time?" asked Love. "But why did Time help me?" Knowledge smiled with deep wisdom and answered, "Because only Time is capable of understanding how valuable Love is."

