

Weston Library Page

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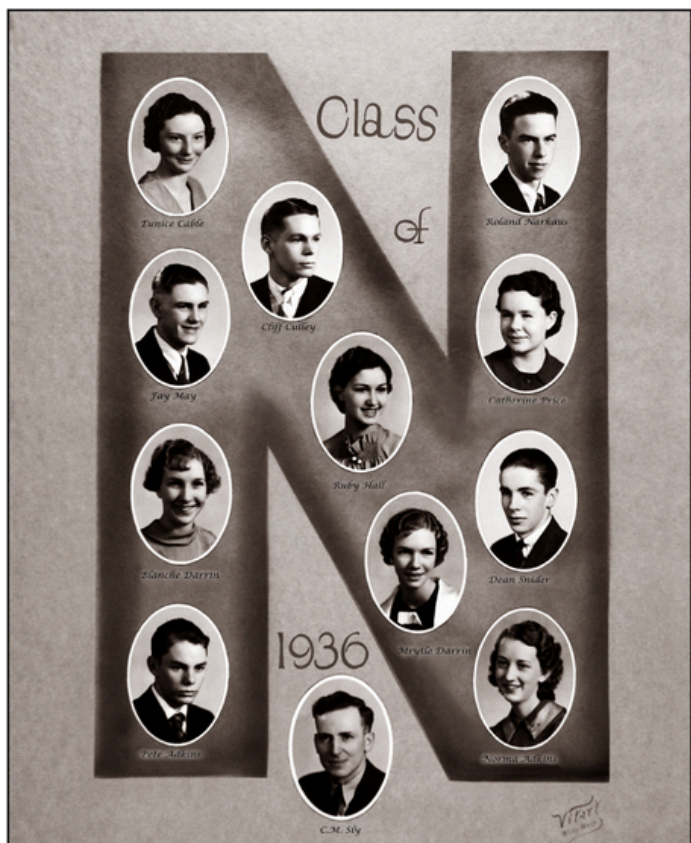
October 2024 Volume 18 Issue 10

Winter Craft Shop

Starting at 2pm, every afternoon from the day after Thanksgiving until the Monday December 23rd, the Library is proud to host a winter craft workshop until closing. Drop in and make a craft, appropriate for all ages!

What's Happening?

11/1 Closed for UCSLD Inservice
11/5 Library Board meets 5:30pm
11/8 Monica from Take Off! special story time program 10:30am
11/11 Closed for Veterans Day
11/21 Novel Readers: The Librarianist by Patrick deWitt 5pm
11/28 Closed for Thanksgiving
11/29-12/23 Winter Craft Workshop from 2pm til closing
Weekly programs:
Tuesdays at 4pm Come In For a Yarn
Fridays at 10:30am Preschool Storytime



Weston High School Graduating
Class of 1936
Hold That Tiger
featuring our Uncle Cliff Culley

New at the Library

LEGO!

LEGO awesome Ideas by Daniel Lipkowitz
LEGO Halloween Ideas by Julia March
LEGO Holiday Ideas by Elizabeth Dowsett



November Has a Wintery Sound

The first Weston cemetery tour went well, people enjoyed themselves, and we were very proud of our actor portrayals. It was so warm! My jacket was too hot, and I had to stand in the tree shade even though I had a parasol! It was a lovely day to spend an afternoon in the open air, and the Autumn hazes lay on the valleys and canyons like sheer white scarves of lace. Away over above the Columbia, the air was the dark smudge that means fog forms and will flow up the creeks soon again. From the hill above town where the cemetery is, we can see down into the Pine Creek canyon to the south, full of pine trees that made this spot so memorable to the Cayuse and Walla Walla. This place was called Laaqaniispa (Lah-kahn-EEsh-pah), “at the wind in pines” which I find lovely, and also evocative of standing silently under the pines and feeling winter coming on with every sigh in the boughs. A couple on the tour was delighted to hear our old name, as the term is one heard in the Japanese tea ceremony, referring to the sound of the water boiling in the kettle.

'The innkeeper had lent him an old Kyoto tea-kettle, skilfully inlaid in silver with flowers and birds, and from it came the sound of wind in the pines. He could make out two pine breezes, as a matter of fact, a near one and a far one. Just beyond the far breeze he heard faintly the tinkling of a bell.'

-Yasunari Kawabata, *Snow Country*, 1947 (trans. Edward G. Seidensticker)

That is the feeling in the air now. The past is all long past, and the winter is the future. The warm days are fewer, and the cold days are numerous, and the fog and snow is breathing in our faces. This may well be true, but don't forget that winter also brings its days of spice and steam, baked pies and vegetables, turkeys and sausages, and further on down the month Mr. Kringle is peeking around the corner of the year. Days of twinkle lights in the dark, days of hot drinks and cold air.

Halloween marks the end of the growing and harvesting part of the year, and the beginning of the resting and regrouping part. The leaves fade down, and the stubble silvers. The birds have gone, I heard the geese on Sunday. The part of the year that is outdoors has passed, the part of the year that is indoors has come. It is time for books and movies. We have them in here for you.

**The spelling with European letters and linguistic marks is Laaqaniispa*

