

Weston Library Page

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January 2025 Volume 19 Issue 1

Novel Readers

Have you been wanting to join a book club? Do you long for the opportunity to discuss literature with a group of like-minded individuals? Want to meet some of your nicest neighbors? Have it all with the Novel Readers, Weston's premier bespoke reading group. We choose books from a variety of genres and literary eras. This month, *The Descendants* (2011) by Kauai Hart Hemmings. They made a George Clooney movie out of it.

What's Happening?

1/1 New Year

Happy New Year! (Library Closed)

1/7 Library Board

5:30 pm (Library)

1/16 Novel Readers

The Descendants by Kauai Hart Hemmings
special Winter Meeting Time 2:30 pm

1/20 Martin Luther King, Jr. Day

(Library Closed)

Weekly Programs

Tuesdays at 4:00 pm Come In For a Yarn

Fridays at 10:30 AM Preschool Storytime

New at the Library

End of Story by A. J. Finn

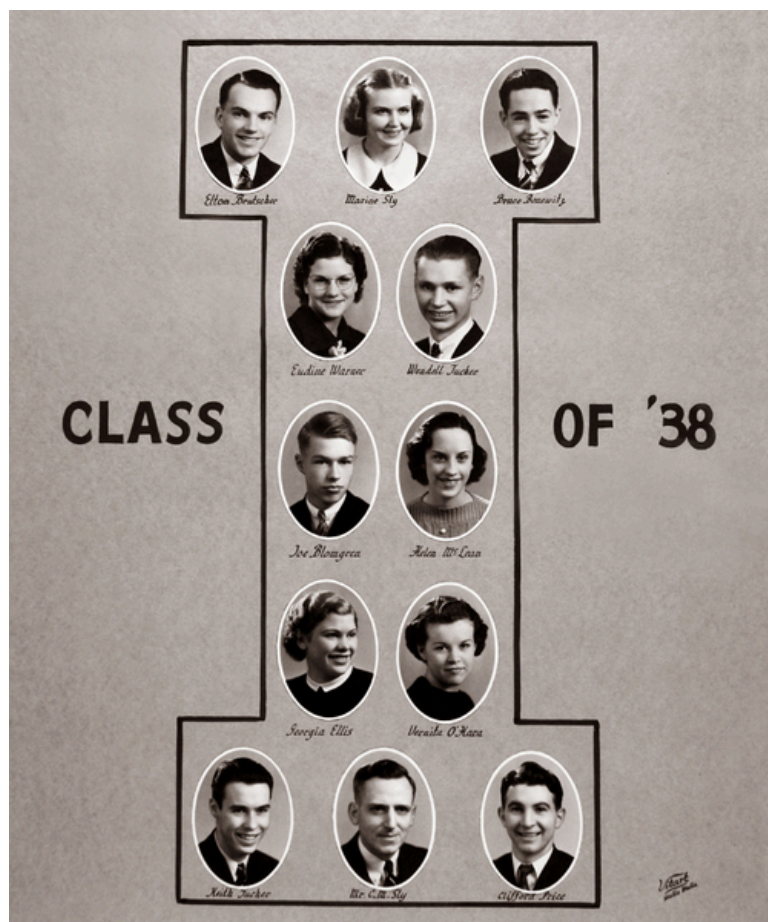
Influence is Your Superpower by Zoe Chance

Long Island by Colm Tóibín

Bridge of Souls by Victoria Schwab

Enough by Cassidy Hutchinson

The Light of Days by Judy Batalion



Weston High School Graduating
Class of 1938
Hold That Tiger



Turn over to read a poem of this author's, and also a little bit about her life, in a new segment we like to call, "a little bit about an author." Except we only do it when we are stumped for a subject.



Let's Have Fun With Poetry

So Wags The World

Memory cannot linger long,
Joy must die the death.
Hope's like a little silver song
Fading in a breath.
So wags the weary world away
Forever and a day.

But love, that sweetest madness,
Leaps and grows in toil and sadness,
Makes unseeing eyes to see,
And heapeth wealth in penury.
So wags the good old world away
Forever and a day.

--Ellen Mackay Hutchinson Cortissoz

The poet who composed the above was a newspaper woman, the editor of the literary department of the New York Tribune Sunday supplement in the late 19th century. She was married to the art critic of that same news organ. This was written before her marriage, and she wrote a lot of stuff that was similar in those years. Memory, sadness, longing. This poem, however, contrasts the ephemeral nature of memory, joy and hope with the lasting durable constancy of love. The poem indicates that the world wags between fleeting hope and joy to everlasting love. In fact, love probably makes the world go round. In the first stanza, the world is weary because all of those good things are fleeting, in the second stanza, the world is good because all it needs is love.

Nothing Gold Can Stay

Nature's first green is gold,
Her hardest hue to hold.
Her early leaf's a flower;
But only so an hour.
Then leaf subsides to leaf.
So Eden sank to grief,
So dawn goes down to day.
Nothing gold can stay.

--Robert Frost

The poet who composed this poem was a not very successful farmer. He was an uncommonly successful poet, however, and an unparalleled observer of nature. The theme of this poem is the same as the theme of the earlier, as some of the most fleeting experiences of this world are some of the most wonderful. Although they may be fleeting, there are other experiences to be had that are lasting and fulfilling. Nothing gold can stay, the early leaf is beautiful, but doesn't bring the long-lasting satisfaction of the green leaves of summer. Dawn is beautiful, but the day is long and sunny. Enjoy while you can, but live in the sure coming of a summer day.

