



Music Library Notes

issue no. 15 April 2017

Music Library
8:00 a.m. – 7:00 p.m.
-8:00 during finals!

Send suggestions for new items!
(Use suggestion box form on web page.)

The trivia question from last month:
Which faculty/staff member makes
CERAMICS and really enjoys ITALY?
It's KRISTIN GRANT! caught on camera:



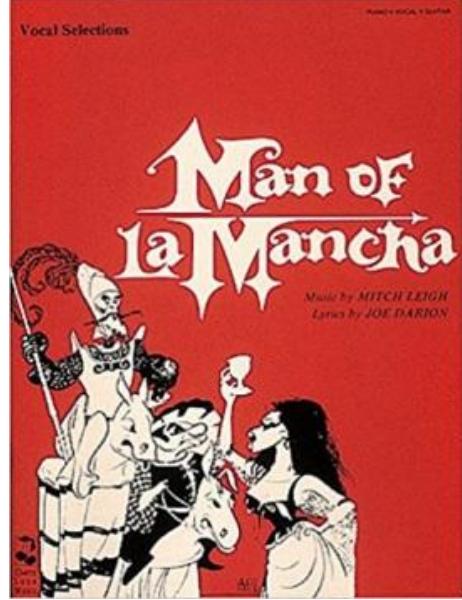
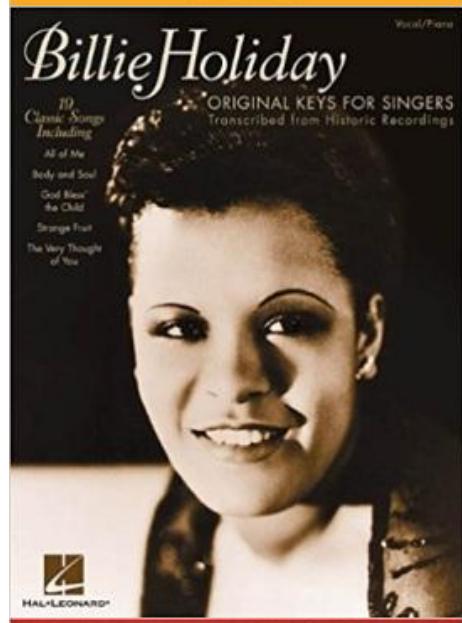
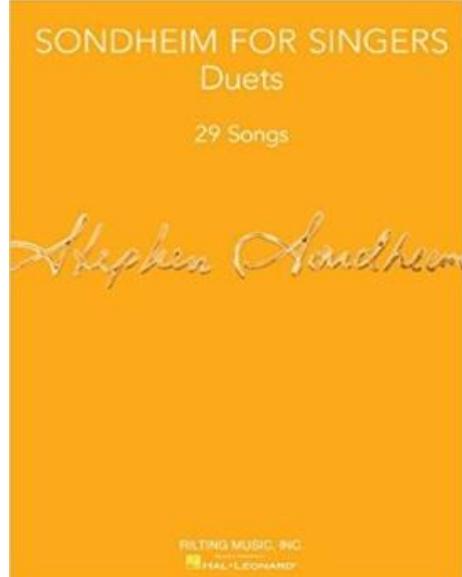
We drew a name from all guessers (right or wrong ☺) and **Matthew Burns** wins the box o' cookies this time.



Look at these happy student workers, ready to help you find things in the music library! They can look up titles for you, lend you headphones, and write down your suggestions & questions.



New Items:



In honor of National Poetry Month,
a poem about being a musician:

Fiddler Jones

Edgar Lee Masters, 1868 - 1950

The earth keeps some vibration going
There in your heart, and that is you.
And if the people find you can fiddle,
Why, fiddle you must, for all your life.
What do you see, a harvest of clover?
Or a meadow to walk through to the river?
The wind's in the corn; you rub your hands
For beeves hereafter ready for market;
Or else you hear the rustle of skirts
Like the girls when dancing at Little Grove.
To Cooney Potter a pillar of dust
Or whirling leaves meant ruinous drouth;
They looked to me like Red-Head Sammy
Stepping it off, to "Toor-a-Loor."
How could I till my forty acres
Not to speak of getting more,
With a medley of horns, bassoons and piccolos
Stirred in my brain by crows and robins
And the creak of a wind-mill--only these?
And I never started to plow in my life
That some one did not stop in the road
And take me away to a dance or picnic.
I ended up with forty acres;
I ended up with a broken fiddle--
And a broken laugh, and a thousand memories,
And not a single regret.



Summer's coming! Turn off that social media and read some good books. Go here to browse some [GoodReads!](#)

Good luck on finals, and have a wonderful summer!



& one more new item:

