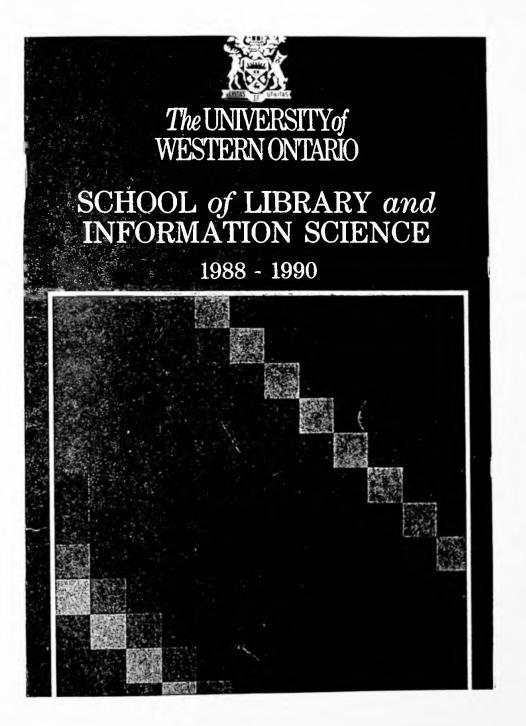


WHAT A WONDERFUL JOB TO THE TUNE OF WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

SLIS END OF TERM PARTY - AUGUST 1987

(To be sung while looking for job ads in the newspaper, or before interviews)

Don't know much about information. Or professional communication, Don't know how to use the reference books. Can't remember any stats I took, But I do know AACR2, And if only I can make it through. What a wonderful job I could get. I know where to put the punctuation, Analytics are my fascination, I know how to make the main entry And the statement of responsibility, It's the job that I've been dreaming of, Cataloguing is what I love, What a wonderful job I could get. What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful job. Now I don't claim to be an A student, All they give me is B, but even by being a B student, maybe, I could work in a library. Don't know much about administration, Online searching gives me constipation Don't know nothin, 'bout old Lotka's Law, Don't know nothin' 'bout nothin' at all, But I do know AACR2 And if only I can make it through, What a wonderful job I could get. What a wonderful, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful job. Nathan Garber



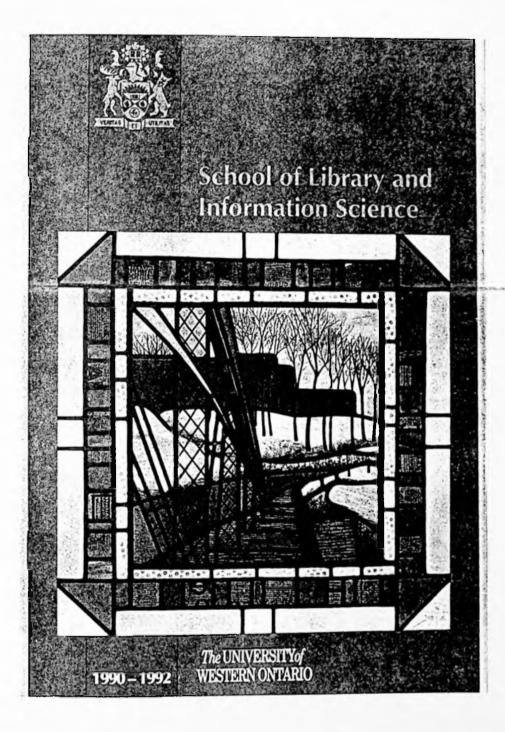


DISCUSSING DEWEY



LUNCHING IN THE BREEZEWAY





LIGHTER SIDE OF SLIS - JULY 1991



