

Work Session Notes
March 13th, 2025
Raeanne, Deb, Linda and Carolyn

We looked over minutes and financials and as a committee will move to recommend approval and acceptance at the April meeting. The STLS bill might need to be in another location on the report. Our annual amount from the town check has been received and has increased. TY, Scio.

We discussed Capital Fund, and we don't need an account called that unless we designate a specific goal. (The STLS report from Brian this weekend addresses this.) Do we really need a separate reserve fund and appropriated fund? Maybe this is a nomenclature issue. Anything to help us clarify things when at the end of the calendar year, we have to dip into something waiting for the school \$. Should we be getting a CD with some of our balance?

And we talked about several policies and policy changes. Raeanne has been giving herself headaches going through past policies. Language in any new or revised policies should probably include "This policy expands, revises and replaces any previous policies on this topic, specifically but not limited to date, date, date and date." One interesting new policy which we can sort of borrow is called "The Library of Things" (We could come up with a better term we thought but didn't.) This is necessary since libraries are now circulating fishing poles, cute little kits, and who knows what in the future. We think there is no way the proposed policy regarding all those great kits won't be approved by the board in April, so Raeanne should go ahead and start loaning them, but I'm not sure we convinced her.

Diana has been pricing many old books which are in the conference room. Perhaps we will seek (advertise) to compile a list of anyone interested in old books. Then we'll have a silent auction or wine and cheese party (I made that up) or some such method to get the best prices for these items. Assuming we agree to sell them. We three think that could even be our fall fundraiser.

The Lions have asked to have their Memorial Day chicken barbecue at our gazebo. Of course, we said. How we might participate in the Strawberry Festival is a question for another day. I hate hulling, myself, but there must be something. One year I think Linda and I stood at the driveway and passed out our brochures to everyone driving around to collect their berries.

My slant on what I remember,

CjM