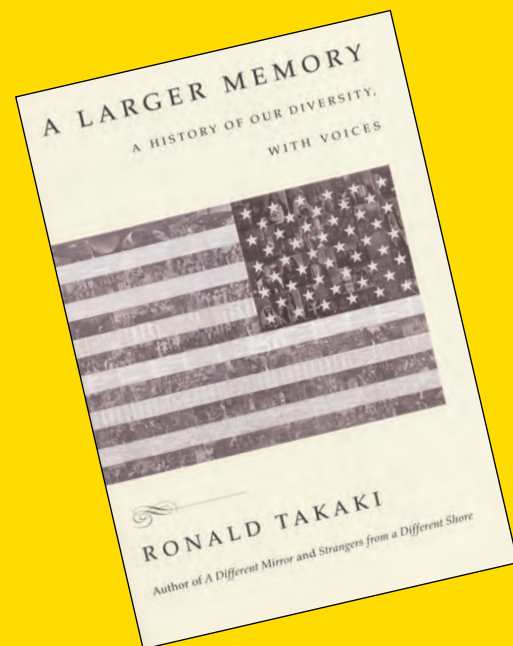


Reading Together



" . . . Scholarship of this caliber serves to bring Americans together in a greater appreciation of the diverse origins of our common heritage." —*Publishers Weekly*

"In the sharing of our varied stories, we create our community of a larger memory." —Ronald Takaki

The Reading Together project is a dazzling year of activities centered around two thought-provoking books that explore issues of diversity: *The House on Mango Street*, an acclaimed novel by Sandra Cisneros, and *A Larger Memory: A History of Our Diversity, With Voices*, an important multicultural history by Ronald Takaki.

Reading Together events will include an April visit by author Ronald Takaki, performing arts productions, art exhibits, workshops, guest speakers, forums, discussion groups, films, student presentations, service learning projects, course involvement and more.

Lane students, college staff, and members of the local community are encouraged to read these two stimulating books and participate in the many consciousness-raising and community-building activities that will occur during fall, winter and spring terms of the 2004–05 school year.

See our current calendar of events.

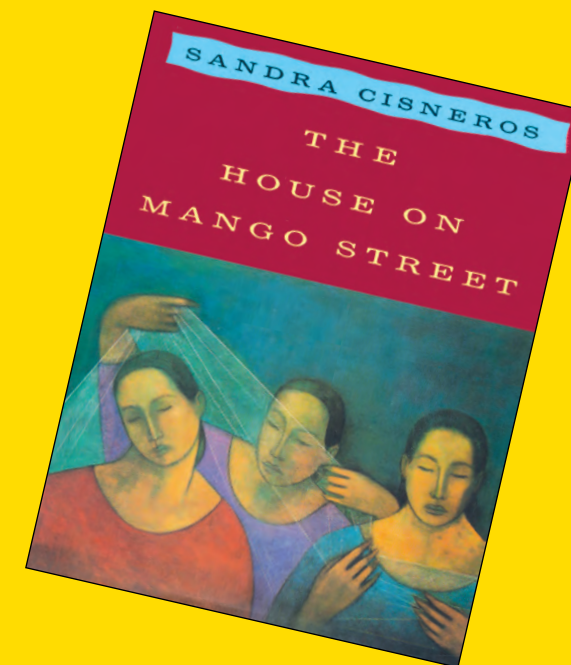
For more information:

- contact Ellen Cantor, Reading Together Coordinator, at 463-3660
- visit our web site at <http://lanecc.edu/library/read.htm>
- come see us at the Reading Together office at the Center for Connections and Innovations in Learning, Building 20, Room 131



a Learning
Community
project

an equal opportunity/affirmative action institution



"Marvelous . . . spare yet luminous. The subtle power of Cisneros's storytelling is evident. She communicates all the rapture and rage of growing up in a modern world." —*San Francisco Chronicle*

"A deeply moving novel . . . delightful and poignant. . . like the best of poetry, it opens the windows of the heart without a wasted word." —*Miami Herald*

"In English my name means hope. In Spanish it means too many letters. It means sadness, it means waiting. It is like the number nine. A muddy color. It is the Mexican records my father plays on Sunday mornings. . . .

At school they say my name funny as if the syllables were made out of tin and hurt the roof of your mouth. But in Spanish my name is made out of a softer something, like silver. . . ." —from *The House on Mango Street*