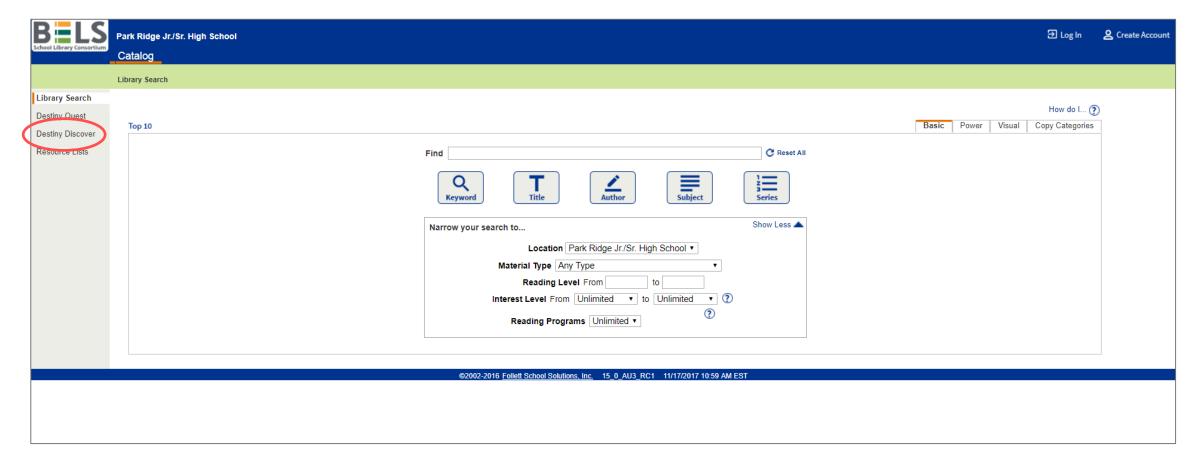
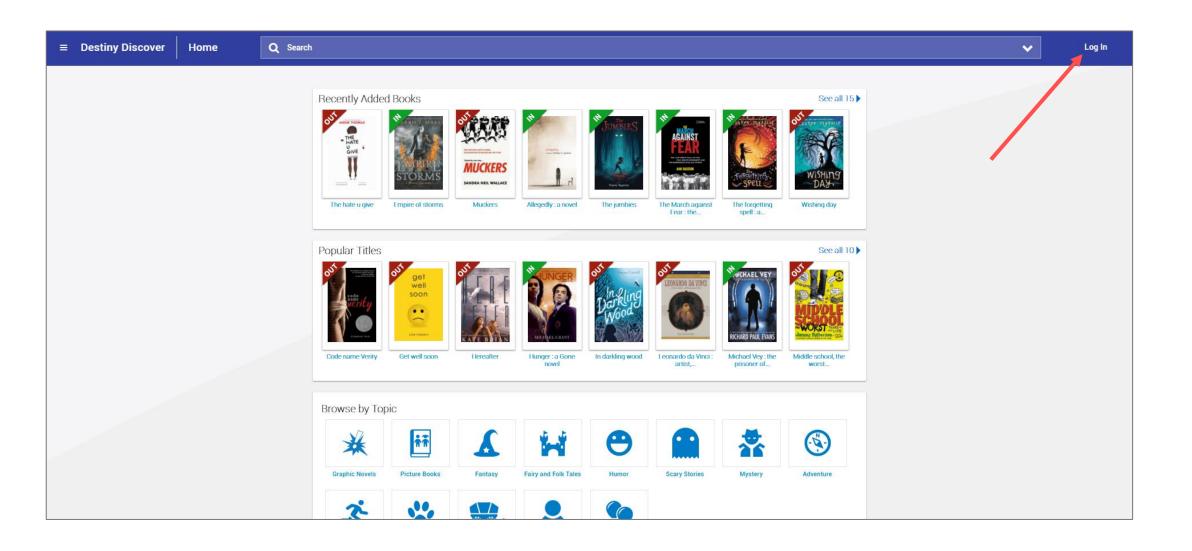
Finding eBooks On a Personal Computer

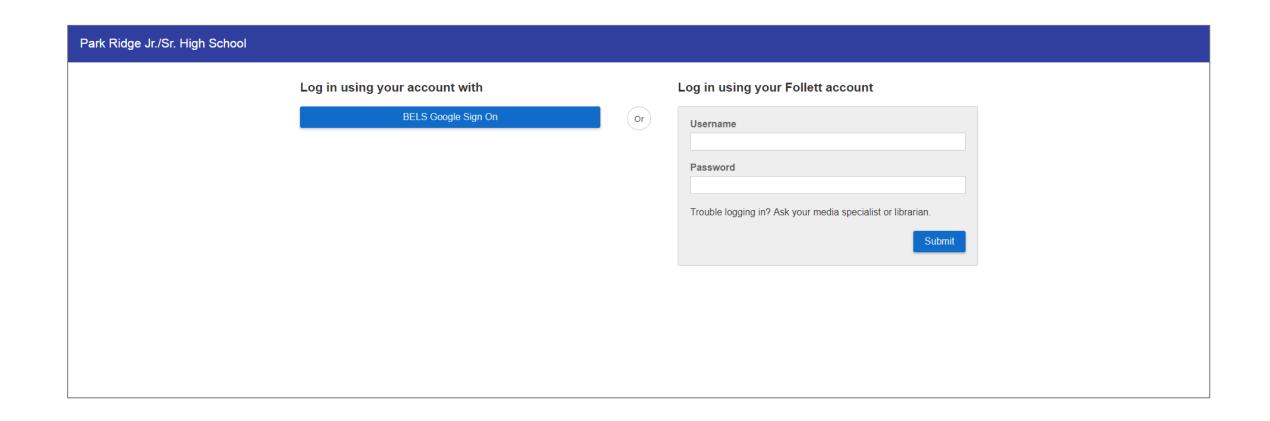


Step 1. Begin on your school's catalog home page.

Step 2. Click Destiny Discover.

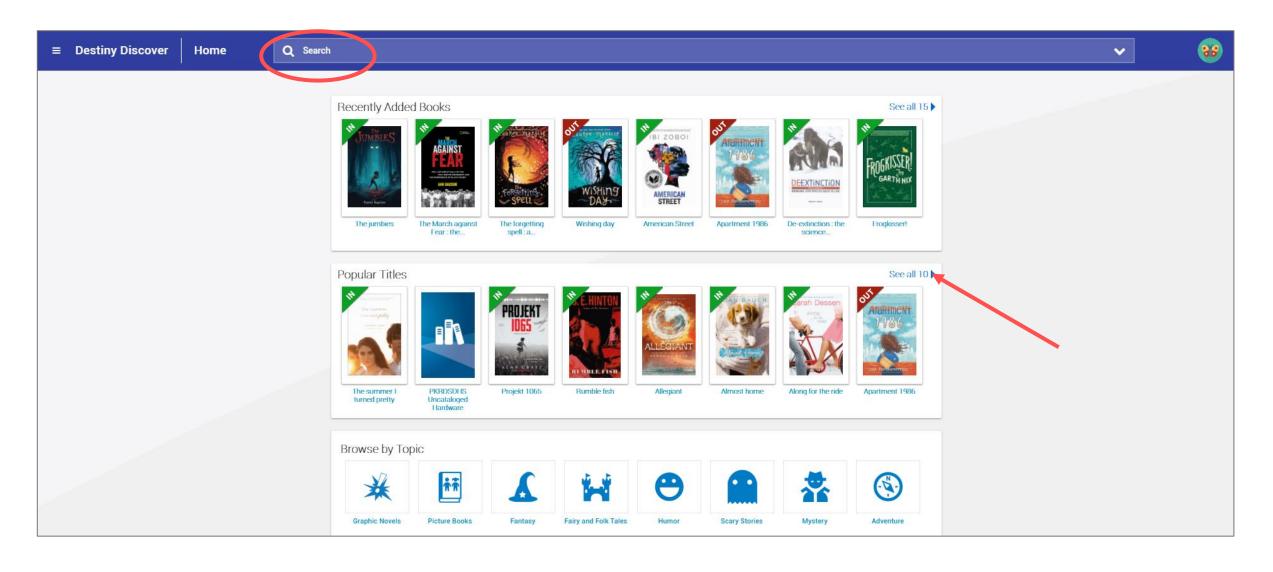


Step 3. Click Login.

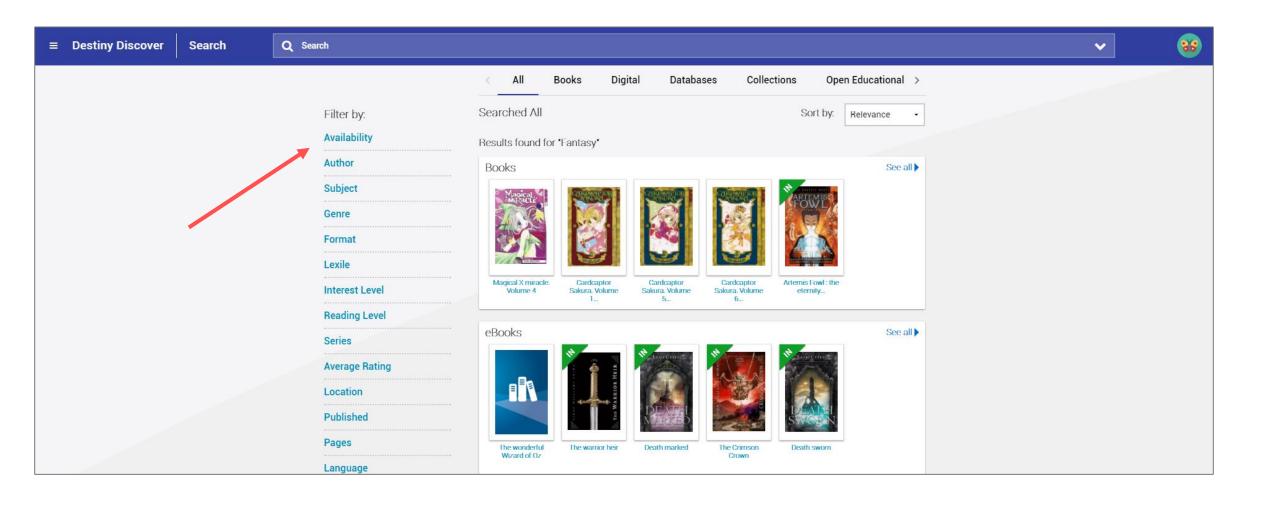


Step 4. Enter your username and password provided by your school library OR

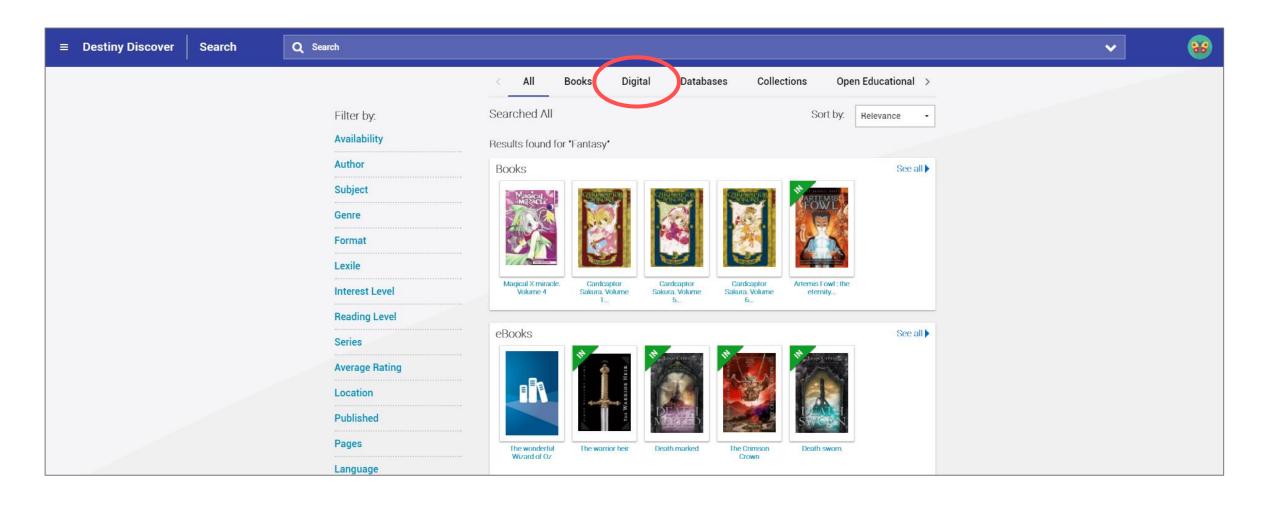
Click the Google Sign On button to use your student Gmail account (your library must have this feature enabled).



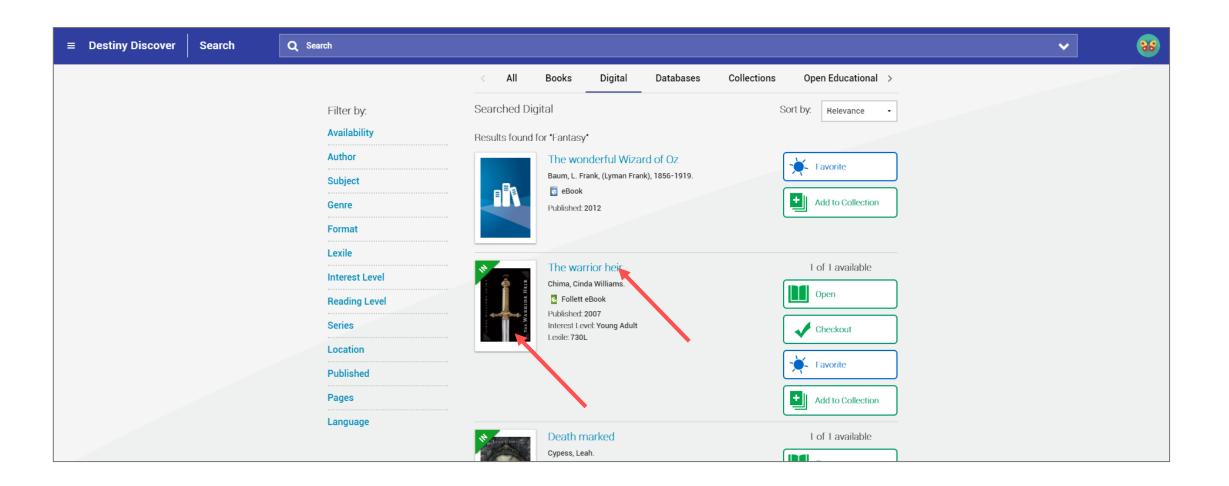
Step 5. Search or browse for books by topic or using "See all" in the categories on your home page.



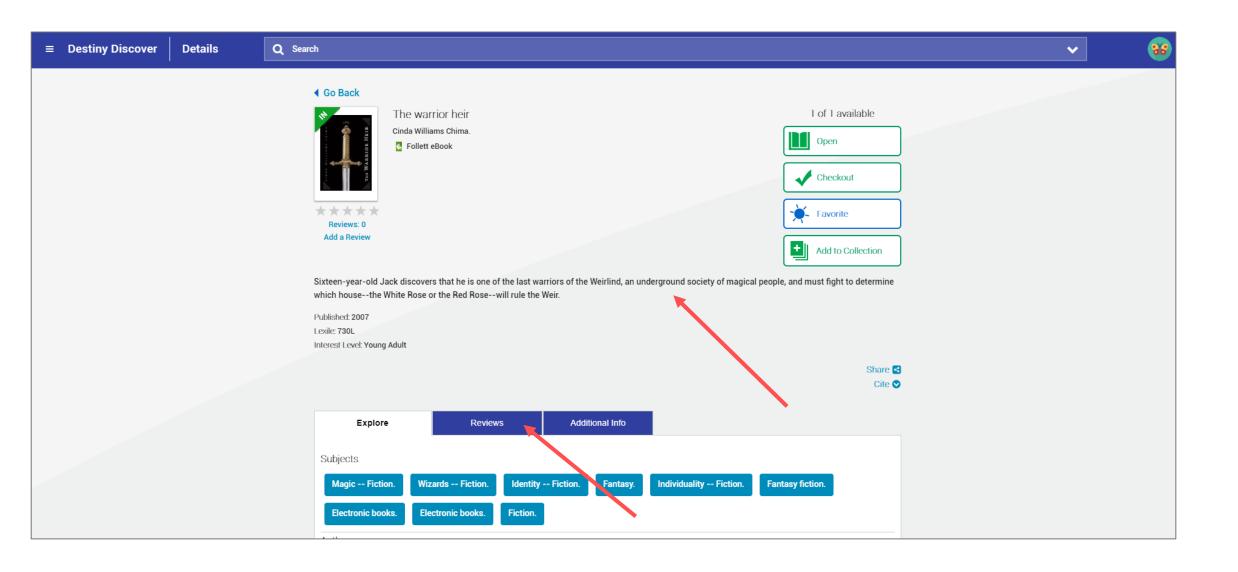
Step 6. Click on a filter to browse by categories.



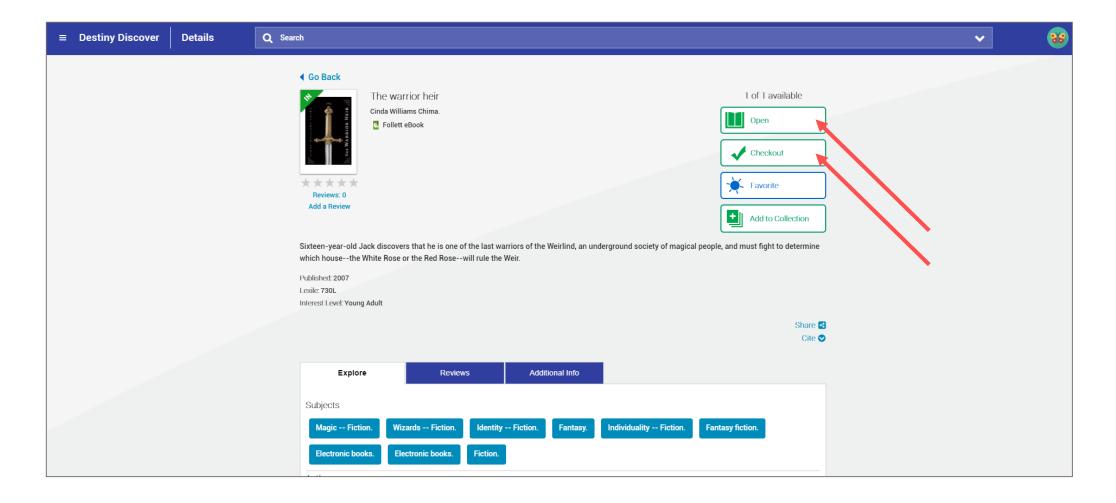
Step 7. Choose Digital to view only eBooks.



Step 8. Click the book cover or title to see more about the book.

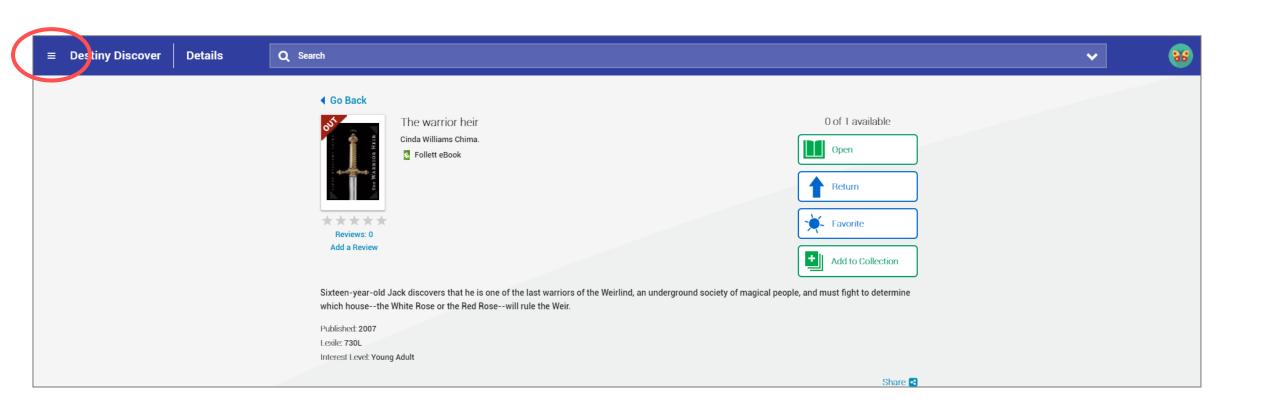


Step 9. Read the book summary or click Reviews to add your review or read peer reviews (not enabled at all schools).

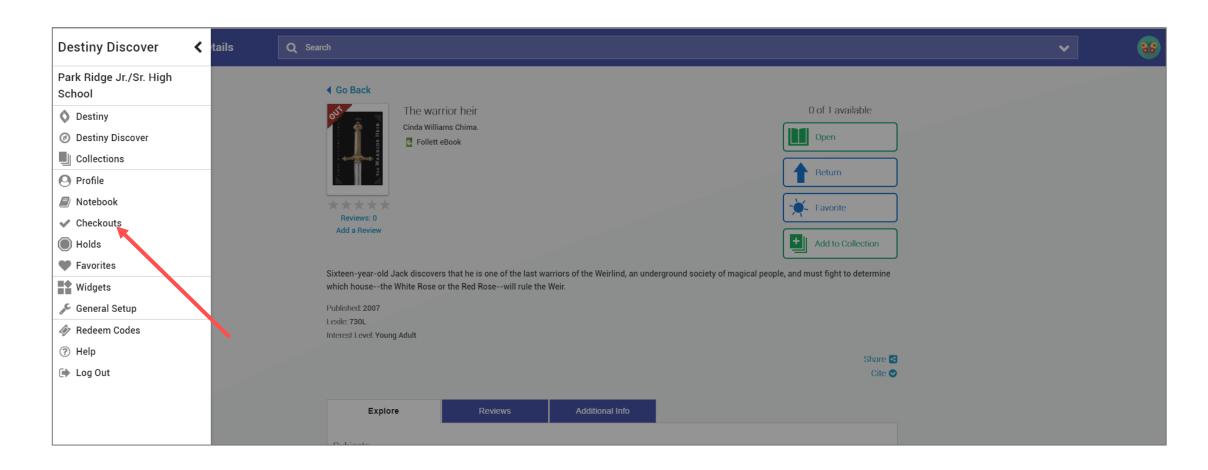


Step 10. For online reading mode, click Open (the book will only be available if not checked out to another student).

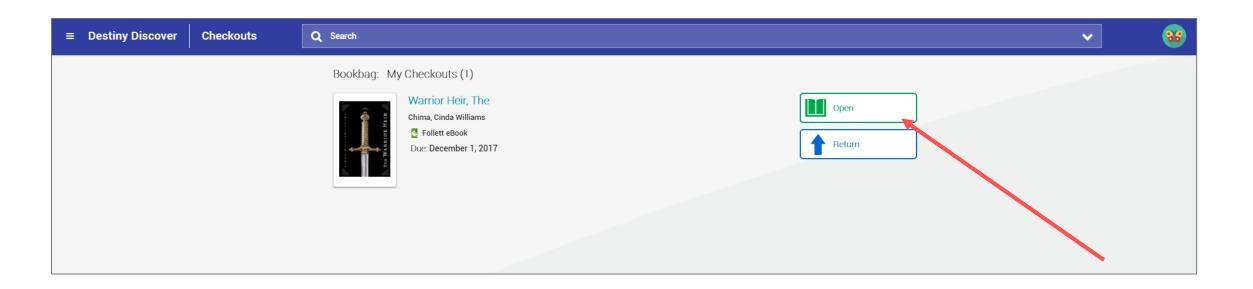
Step 11. To access this item exclusively, click Checkout/Hold button. If the title is available this will checkout the title to you – if the school's copies are checked out, you will be placed on the waiting list for the next copy.



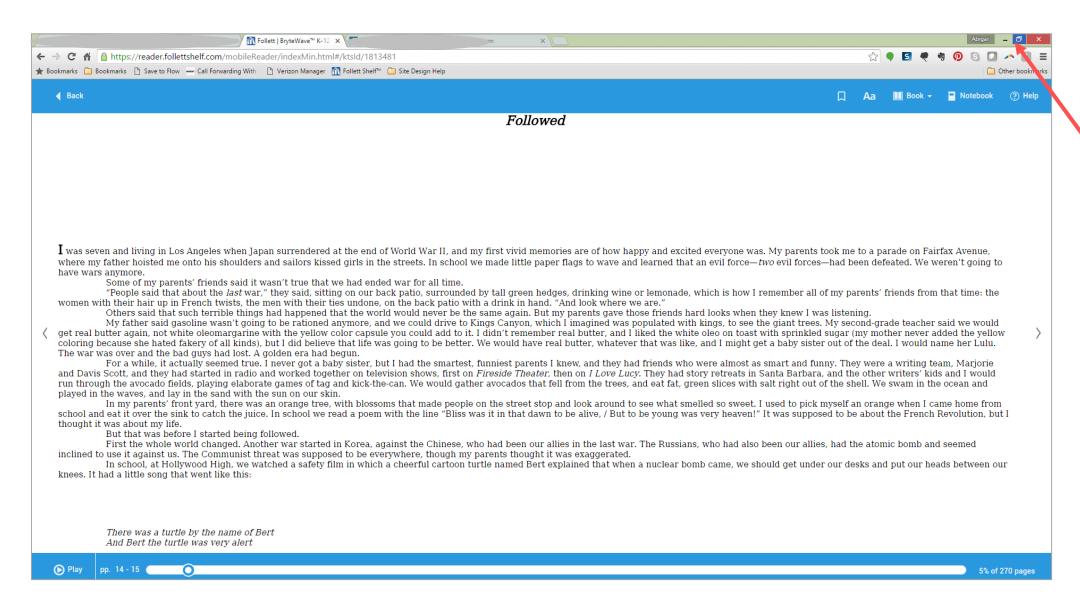
Step 12. To see all of your checked out items as well as other options, click the menu icon.



Step 13. Go to Checkouts.



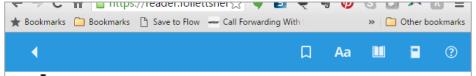
Step 14. Open your book by clicking the Open button, or return it early by clicking Return.



Step 15. Adjust the window dimensions by clicking the Restore Down icon and dragging the perimeter for easier reading.

Step 16. Use the side arrows to turn pages.

Step 17. View options in the top menu bar.



I was seven and living in Los Angeles when Japan surrendered at the end of World War II, and my first vivid memories are of how happy and excited everyone was. My parents took me to a parade on Fairfax Avenue, where my father hoisted me onto his shoulders and sailors kissed girls in the streets. In school we made little paper flags to wave and learned that an evil force—two evil forces -had been defeated. We weren't going to have wars anymore.

Some of my parents' friends said it wasn't true that we had ended war for all time.

"People said that about the *last* war," they said, sitting on our back patio, surrounded by tall green hedges, drinking wine or lemonade, which is how I remember all of my parents' friends from that time: the women with their hair up in French twists, the men with their ties undone, on the back patio with a drink in hand, "And look where we are,"

Others said that such terrible things had happened that the world would never be the same again. But my parents gave those friends hard looks when they knew I was listening.

My father said gasoline wasn't going to be rationed anymore, and we could drive to Kings Canyon, which I imagined was populated with kings, to see the giant trees. My second-grade teacher said we would get real butter again, not white oleomargarine with the yellow color capsule you could add to it. I didn't remember real butter, and I liked the white oleo on toast with sprinkled sugar (my mother never added the yellow coloring because she hated fakery of all kinds), but I did believe that life was going to be better. We would have real butter, whatever that was like, and I might get a baby sister out of the deal. I would name her Lulu. The war was over and the bad guys had lost. A golden era had begun.

For a while, it actually seemed true. I never got a baby sister, but I had the smartest, funniest parents I knew, and they had friends who were almost as smart and funny. They were a writing team, Marjorie and Davis Scott, and they had started in radio and worked together on television shows, first on Fireside Theater, then on I Love Lucy. They had story retreats in Santa Barbara, and the other writers' kids and I would run through the avocado fields, playing elaborate games of tag and kick-the-can. We would gather avocados that fell from the trees, and eat fat, green slices with salt right out of the shell. We swam in the ocean and played







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