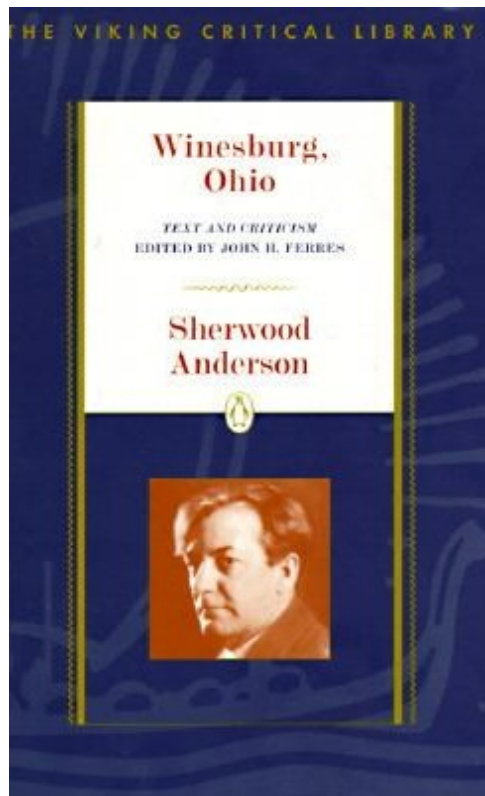


Sherwood
Anderson

WINESBURG, OHIO



ORADELL MORNING BOOK CLUB

Date:
5/22/18

Time:
11:00am

“Love is like a wind stirring the grass beneath trees on a black night,' he had said. 'You must not try to make love definite. It is the divine accident of life. If you try to be definite and sure about it and to live beneath the trees, where soft night winds blow, the long hot day of disappointment comes swiftly and the gritty dust from passing wagons gathers upon lips inflamed and made tender by kisses.”

— [Sherwood Anderson](#), [Winesburg, Ohio](#)