

*The 2nd (second) of the Really, Really Big Lit\Lang Holiday Workshop Bash
Announcement fliers!!!!*

As you undoubtedly know

the date is Thursday, 15 December 1994;
the time is 4:30 to 6:00;
the place is N-115
(the swanky room where the Board of Trustees meets).

As you also undoubtedly know

there will be food . . . there will be music . . . there will be awards . . .
there will be various readings by literary types.

What you may not know are the (rumored) reactions to this year's upcoming bash

"Bill, are you still worrying about that election?"

"O Hillary, what do you think I'm worrying about? The newspapers and television are talking about 'The Newt world order!'"

"But honey, aren't you forgetting about next Thursday?"

"What . . . is that Veterans day?"

"No, on the 15th: the Really, Really Big Lit\Lang Holiday Workshop Bash, at Stockton. The flyer came today."

"Stockton. Is that in California?"

"No, no, silly. Stockton College—THE RICHARD Stockton College of New Jersey. Only 12 miles west of Atlantic City."

"O yes. . . now my mind clears of its haze. Pig cookies; wheatballs; whatever that great stuff was that Norma made last year; Fred Mench's Christmas tapes; and a reading by that guy with the beard. I *must* be shook up not to remember that."

"What do you think about a conciliatory gesture to Newbie Newt and Bobby D. Should we send a flyer over to them too?"

"O Hill, please, let's keep this one to ourselves. Privileges of the office and all that stuff."