

*please announce to your classes*

*Eighteen Flavors*

Eighteen luscious, scrumptious flavors—  
Chocolate, lime and cherry,  
Coffee, pumpkin, fudge-banana  
Caramel cream and boysenberry,  
Rocky road and toasted almond,  
Butterscotch, vanilla dip,  
butter-brickle, apple ripple,  
Coconut and mocha chip,  
Brandy peach and lemon custard,  
Each scoop lovely, smooth, and round,  
Tallest ice-cream cone in town,  
Lying there (sniff) on the ground.

Shell Silverstein

If this poem describes your feelings as the semester draws to a close, REMEMBER:  
Everyone is invited to attend:

the Really REALLY BIG

Lit\Lang  
End-of-Term Workshop BASH

Friday, 29 April 1994  
About 4:45 (after the play *see below*)  
K- 101

The gathering will be introduced by a splendid production of Jean Tardieu's one  
act play:

*THEY ALONE KNOW*  
4:00 PM  
M-Wing Experimental Theater

The menu is shaping up. Nevertheless, if you can add an element of surprise,  
feel free to bring a dish or goodies to pass. Or just show up with your end-of-  
term attitude and appetite.

One last time, if your professor has not announced this flyer verbatim, please shake your head in disbelief and then ask him\her to start again. Thank you.