

please announce to your classes

Each of you is invited to bring your garrulous nature and gastronomical adaptability to:

the Really REALLY BIG

Lit\Lang
End-of-Term Workshop BASH

Friday, 29 April 1994

Around 4:30 (after the play *see below*)

Somewhere to be announced (probably lower K-wing)

There will be food (of various sorts to be described in a later flyer)

There will be awards

There will be sighs of happiness as the semester draws to a close

All of this great stuff will be splendidly introduced by a production of Jean Tardieu's one act play:

THEY ALONE KNOW

4:00 PM

M-Wing Experimental Theater

You are encouraged to bring goodies to share. But please, if all else burns, bring yourself and your appetite.

In an attempt to capture the emotions that are stirred (in some) by the approach of this event, the flyer committee resorts, below, to flights of appropriate poetic beauty.

from *Art of Preserving Health* (1744)

The languid stomach curses even the pure
Delicious fat, and all the race of oil:
For more the oily aliments relax
Its feeble tone; and with the eager lymph
(Fond to incorporate with all it meets)
Coyly they mix, and shun with slippery wiles
The wo'd embrace. The irresoluble oil,
So gentle late and blandishing, in floods
Of rancid bile o'erflows: what tumults hence,
What horrors rise, were nauseous to relate.
Choose leaner viands, ye whose jovial make
Too fast the gummy nutriment imbibes.

John Armstrong

If your professor has not announced this flyer verbatim, please ask him/her to start again. Thank you.

With heart compact as truth the cabbage stands,
With trickling gems bedropt in twinkling play;
There nodding onions rang'd like marshall'd bands.
The sluggard carrot sleeps his days in bed;
The crippled pea alone that cannot stand;
With vegetable marrow, rich and grand.

John Bidlake, from ``The Country Parson''

So of the skilful teach, and some deny
That yams improve the soil.

James Grainger, from ``The Sugar-Cane''