SCRAPS OF IDEAS FLY ABOUT FLYER COMMITTEE MEETINGS AT LIGHT SPEED... WHAT A GROUP... TOO MANY IDEAS.

SOME HAVE
SAID THE
F.COM GROUP
(AS THEY
LIKE BEING
CALLED) HAS
TOO MUCH
TIME ON ITS
HANDS.

IDEA: Let's do an entire page devoted to the FESTIVE CABBAGE.

REJECTION: A brilliant idea, really, very good, perhaps even extraordinary, but we did that last winter, remember?

IDEA: How about a page devoted to the MacDuffs or related clans and their contributions to the Western World?

REJECTION: Everybody knows it was the Irish who saved civilization. Who cares about the MacDuffs?

IDEA: Okay, we write a gothic tale with film noir qualities. The storyline involves a literature professor who dreams he's being chased by various types of punctuation, only it's not a dream. It's real. Sneaky commas pounce at every corner, slippery semicolons pop up where they're not supposed to be. And, get this, there's a GIANT colon that chases him all over the campus.

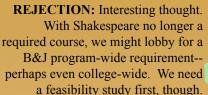
REJECTION: A giant colon?

IDEA2: O yeah, you know, two dots? Very scary. Litt folk will love it.

IDEA: Can you pass the cranberry juice? Turn up the game, too, please?

REJECTION: Excuse me-excuse me. Get your feet off the table. No more cranberry juice for you. We're in a creative meeting here! Think smarter--write better.

IDEA: We should create another splendidly delightful flier devoted to Boswell and Johnson. Perhaps we'll achieve a critical mass of interest.



IDEA: Perhaps we should push for a Swinburne requirement as well.

REJECTION: O Mighty Swinburn! "If you were queen of pleasure, / And I were king of pain, We'd hunt down love together, / Pluck out his flying feather, / And teach his feet a measure, / And find his mouth a rein."

IDEA2: Pluck out his flying feather? Never mind about that.

IDEA: A flier celebrating the new LITT computer lab?

REJECTION: We can safely shelve that for a decade or so.

IDEA: Songs, we can write topical songs! Peace anthems about wheatballs and Bob Dylan; techno rave about sonnet projects and homepages; marching songs about fieldmarshals and sandwich making. We can get KT to play the bagpipes and TK the guitar: LH & DG may sing. It will be great!

REJECTION: Trust us. It won't.















The Bash will be held THIS Friday, Dec. 10th, 4:30 to 6:00ish in the Swanky N-115; You can expect good food, good cheer, and a reading by the program's medievalist.