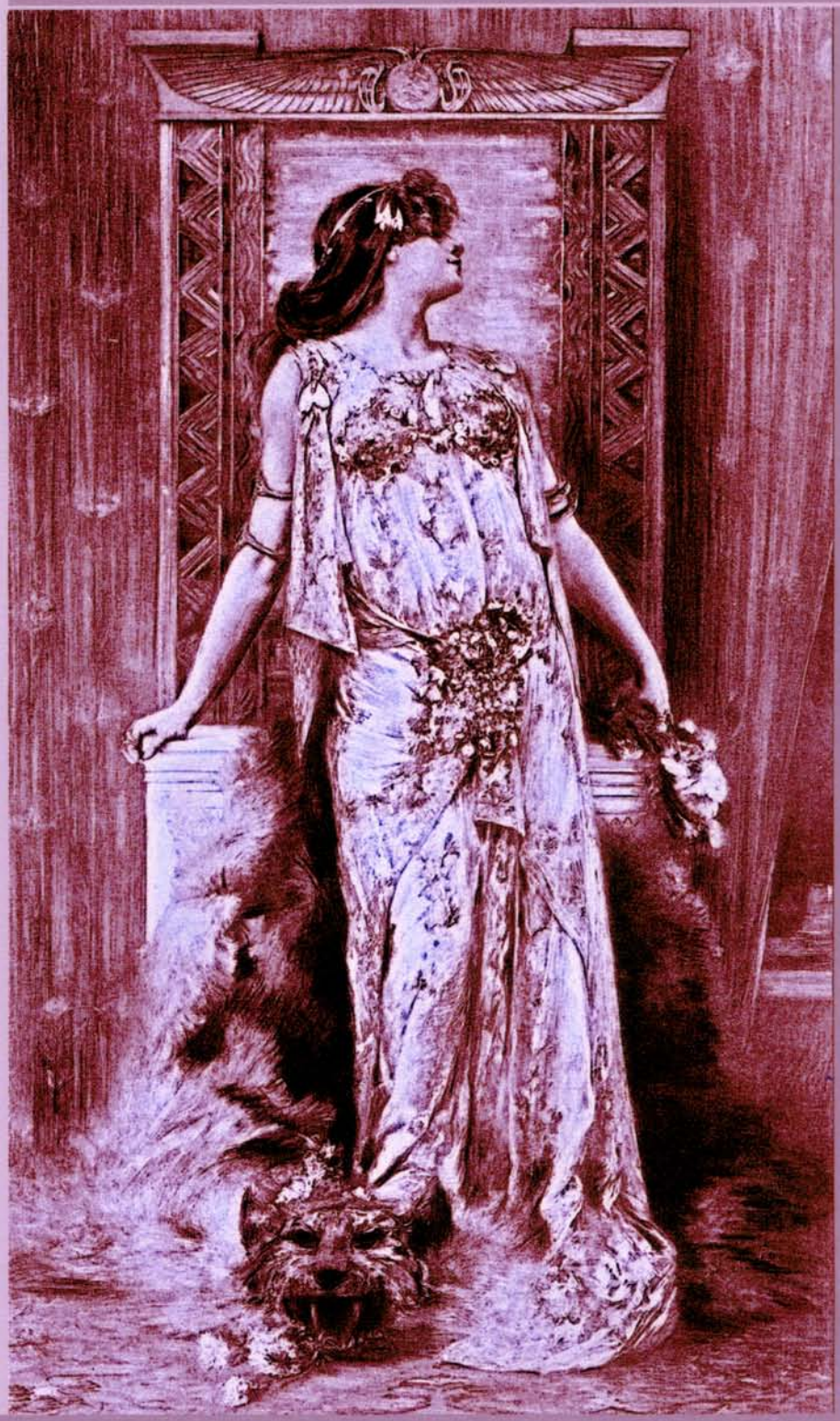


*You see by the fineness and delicacy of their diet, diving into fat capons, drinking your rich wines, feeding on larks, sparrows, potato-pies and such good unctuous meats, how their wits are refined and rarified.*

*Ben Jonson*



Please remember, this Friday all are invited to food, poetry, conversation, and fun at The Really, Really Big Lit \Lang End-of-Year Workshop Bash.

“Is't near dinner-time? I would it were.” In fact, it is near, quite near. We meet in G-208, between 4:30 and 6:00, on the 20th, 2001.