

THE BASH



Friday, April 22, 2011,
from 4:30-6:00 or so,
at the TRLC

In the Fall of 1995 the Literature program discovered that its newly-hired specialist in Victorian Literature was also a master Bash tactician. The meager, if well-meant, culinary efforts of previous years ("Didn't you bring the peanut butter?") were replaced by tasty-heartfelt-well-prepared-food-beauty. Quality and quantity (those twins of memorable gustatory delight) increased to such a level under our new-found cuisine sensei that a title was bestowed:

Field Marshal of the Bash

But here the plot thickens -- Doesn't it always in literary settings? The Field Marshal is on sabbatical, yet we who are left behind must take to the field, with only the memory of fifteen years of excellence as our beacon and guide. Are we capable? Able? Proficient? Can we cook!? Join us and find out.