

Long ago, before men and women learned the art of the sowing of checks and the guiding of trucks, barbarian tribesmen, our forbearers, roamed the lands of what is today Hyde Park. Knowing nothing of calculus or chemistry, they fought and lived in a simpler and illiterate time, preserving their collective memory through a series of Oral sagas. Today, we present some them:

**ARAMARK came down like a miser on gold,
And Bartlett employees were gloaming in crimson and rolls
And the gleam of their profits might be like stars on the sea
Before we lost our Bartlett money in the housing lottery**

**Like the checks of a millionaire when profits are green,
Inflated Bartlett point purchases with malice were seen,
Like the checks of a rich man when profits have fled,
The wrath of the Bartlett reps lay withered and dead**

**For the President of the Rest spread his decrees as a blast;
And raised tuition in the face of the student as she passed
And student hopes of fair food prices waned slowly to nil;
Tho their mouths still yet bitched, and would ne'er grow still.**

**And there lay the food plans with their villainy allied,
And through it their flowed yet the vileness of contractor hide,
Yet tho' fame of its consequences were plain as the turf,
Acts were cold as the reception of the "theoretically" shirts.**

**And there lay the dining contracts distorted yet railed,
With Aramark's CEO on the board, and secure from the mail,
And the cafeterias were all overpriced, not just Bartlett alone,
B-J disgusting, and Pierce worse than Home**

**And the councils of houses were not soft in their wail,
But the managers were strong in their corrupt vale,
And the ripoffs of student board, unaltered through mails,
Were frozen in place, keeping housed students in Jail**

Among these sagas, we find foremost depictions of the ancient citadel of Bart-Leng, a fabulously wealthy land of abundance and peace. The wealth of the citadel derived from its favorable position across the trade routes, standing as it did upon one bank of the straights of University Avenue, an important trade route for grain and amber.

But even this citadel was one day besieged...

And in the second year of King Ben of the South-Kingdom, the fourth year in which he reigned over all campus from the hill of the quad, Aramark came up against Hitchcock. And all the cities of the North Campus fell before him, and he shut up the King's men within the halls. Then the people said "we have sinned greatly, and not kept the commandments", and the King rent his garments and caused for his counselors to be brought before him, saying "for what cause has this catastrophe been



brought upon his?" and one of the King's counselors, James the Illinoisian, called the strong, recalled the prisoners among section one. And he told the King to cause for the Prophet Malko to be sent for.

When the Prophet came before the King, the King said unto him and asked why the Fooded One had caused this ruin to be brought upon his people. And Malko said unto him "it is because you have not kept and remembered the commandments that the Fooded One have given you, that of your Bartlett points you shall not spend in excess, and that after the sixtieth day you should cover your bacon with waffle, and pay homage to The Food. And the people

heard these words, and they repented, and threw the plastic bowls of Bartlett upon the ground and trampled them. Then the armies of Aramark withdrew from before the walls of the Quad, and retreated northward above 55th street.

(Foods 2:13-19)

The Picture is a Frieze from the Palace of the Managers in Nineveh, showing the siege of Bart-Leng by the armies of the Ninth of Manager of the Corporation

Modern Scholars doubt that any of the places here cited ever existed. They hold that Bartlett, Food, and Aramark were the creations of court historians of 13th century Snell, the same they hold responsible for the book of the things of scraps. This evidence is questioned by certain fundamentalist archaeologists.

David "Think For Yourself" Stein