

April 6, 2000

# I Don't Care What you Think About This

I like marshmallows. They are yummy in my tummy. But alas, my life has been lacking them for the past few weeks at the dinning-hall-that-I-refuse-to-call-SAGA-cause-it-ain't. Marty has made a number of changes to the way the food is served, some for better some for worse, but leaving out Lucky Charms is not good.

Oh, how my heart longs for those sweet, sweet, crunchy, multi-colored shapes of sugary goodness.

We should have more marshmallow-based cereals in the dinning hall. I don't see why there would be any problems with that. It would allow for greater diversity in the food products that are served.

Last week, or whenever it was, I asked Marty what happened to the Lucky Charms. He told me that they had been replaced with Capn' Crunch. I was hurt, wounded deeply. With a puppy dog look, I told him how that made me feel. Marty, being the nice guy that he is, rounded up a bag of Jet Puffed Marshmallows and gave them to me. He might have hoped this gift would silence me, maybe because it was open house weekend, but maybe he was just doing his best to make me happy.

So now Marty, I beg of you, please add some sort of other marshmallow based cereals.

I have some more random thoughts. I would like to talk more about food, because I friggin' can and if you don't like it you can stop reading right now.

Anyway, before I got carried away, I was going to address the new dining hall policies the Marty has implemented. He's letting us bring our bags in. Good for us. I don't need to worry about things getting stolen from my bag while I gorge myself on the stuff we are fed. As I have noticed some other students doing, I can now bring my work into the cafeteria with me without having to take it out my bag. For that I say, "Good job." Now I can sneak out a napkin dispenser and trade it for that 8 track player that I wanted.

WHOA! Wait one second there. All the napkin dispenses have magically turned into napkin baskets. I'll be damned. Voices in my head, you are right. What is up with that??? Now I can't get my 8 track player.

But you know what, voices? The self serve method has helped a lot. That was a good move. Now there aren't any Marriott lackeys telling me what I can and can't have. The new system makes things go faster and allows me to try different foods without getting back in to line. So kudos to you Marty.

Blame it all on: -Swab!!!