

**Being a True and Faithful Rendition (with slight emendation)
of the Annex Fryday Night Dinner Limerick Exchanges.**

The players, with occasional augmentation, are

**Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, Shirrell Buhler, and
Roald Buhler.**



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Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, and Roald Buhler.

From roald@pstat.com Fri Jan 3 08:49:19 2003
Subject: de-liver me from evil (spirits)

This evening I have a suspicion
that boozing will face inhibition
since growth in cirrhosis
ain't caused by osmosis
but quaffing, which leads to contrition.

[on the other hand, at our ages, what the hell]

From joe_w@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 3 10:15:34 2003
Subject: Re: de-liver me from evil (spirits)

We'll be quaffing with out-of-town friends
At a site near the easterly ends
Of Dey Road,
So I'm told,
But next Friday we'll make our amends.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Jan 3 11:33:58 2003
Subject: RE: de-liver me from evil (spirits)

Let rude Boreas blow 'til he drops
Let the snow fill our wellies with slops
Let us brave the foul weather
Let us all dine together
Let's enjoy Richie's goodies and glops.

From roald Fri Jan 10 10:43:32 2003

Subject: where the elite meet to eat

Since the year is now clearly oh-three
it is time for a bit of a spree;
an annex deployment
will lead to enjoyment
for two-fisted drinkers (like me).

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Jan 10 11:03:38 2003

Subject: RE: where the elite meet to eat

Your idea's auspiciously grand!
We'll eat baby spinach (not canned).
Let's remind our host Richy
(Just in case he gets bitchy):
On Fridays, bad temper is banned.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 10 15:06:55 2003

Subject: RE: where the elite meet to eat

A spree would suit us to a tee,
So please count in Mary and me.
A pitcher of beer
To start the New Year
Would be fun both to drink and to pee.

From roald Fri Jan 17 10:21:35 2003

Subject: shovel trouble

Let us toast those who change their abode
at a time when the weather ain't chaud,
who now say, as the day
dawns on new-fallen Schnee:
Oh my God, Mary, look! It has snowed !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 17 11:04:49 2003

Subject: RE: shovel trouble

The moon on the crest of the new-fallen Schnee
Will illumine your steps as you all wend your way
Up our front path tonight,
To survey our new site
And a nightcap, ere re-boarding your sleigh.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Jan 17 16:17:18 2003

Subject: RE: shovel trouble

I acknowledge that I've been uncouth.
Not responding to poems? Forsooth!
Excuse me, I pray.
In kindness, please say
You forgive this unfortunate youth.

From roald Fri Jan 24 11:38:13 2003

Subject: just deserts

Clearcut plans for tonight are uncertain.
They depend on the Lawrenceville curtain
and the weather and guests,
who have dining requests
that require some booze and desertin'.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Jan 24 12:10:58 2003

Subject: RE: just deserts

Your soft plans have quite cut me adrift.
[I assume you can't give me a lift.]
I will travel alone
[My sad fate I'll bemoan]
Your first drinks? I will give them short shrift!

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 24 12:11:13 2003

Subject: RE: just deserts

So, for me, tonight's game plan is clear:
I head straight for the Annex and beer.
I've been left by my spouse
All alone at our house
Without vittles, or sweet talk, or cheer.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Feb 7 12:00:49 2003

Subject: Snow Way to Act

Nearly noon, and no Annex invite!
Must I stay home, with nary a bite?
Please address me quite soon
It is almost high noon
Disappoint me? That's really not right.

From roald Fri Feb 7 12:25:32 2003

Subject: snow way to act

At 11:30 or so i thought i sent something like this.....

'Till we've made heavy use of the shovel
our intentions remain on the bubble;
we do hope that the snow
from our driveway will go
without new sacroiliac trouble.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 7 14:17:00 2003

Subject: RE: snow way to act

Now that spinach has entered the fray,
We will surely hitch up the old sleigh
And glide noiselessly in
For a large dose of gin
And some green, leafy veg-of-the-day.

From roald Fri Feb 14 10:08:59 2003

Subject: brownian movement

(1) today is brown bb game at jadwin,
so we (rb,sb,wendy) will not annex until 9:45 or so.
the next 2 fridays however are away games.

(2) nevertheless, its friday, so something should be sent.

Ken Wilson was taken by articles about ritual stoning
of statues of satan as part of the Haj pilgrimage,
and emailed me the latest news from Arab World.

I replied that I'd rather get stoned in the
comfort of my own kitchen, but in case he found himself
aHajing in Mecca, surely he'd need guidance, which follows:

If by chance to the Haj you are flown,
here's advice when to sing or to moan:
when you're hit by a pebble
you will sing mostly treble,
when you're hit by a stone you just groan.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 14 10:23:15 2003

Subject: RE: brownian movement

We can't wait until quarter to 10
To have prime rib and bluefish again,
So we'll go it alone.
(What to do with the bone
Is the only outstanding problem.)

From roald Fri Feb 21 10:29:39 2003

Subject: How now, town plow

After days spent in snowy seclusion
as remote as a Lima Peru-sion
you should burst from your cloister
and head for a boister-
ous evening of festive confusion !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 21 10:42:32 2003

Subject: How now, town plow

We agree that it's time for a belt,
Now that everything's started to melt.
To the Annex we'll go
To toast goodbye to snow
And hello to the obverse of svelte!

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Feb 21 11:13:06 2003

Subject: How now, town plow

Man! It's great to get out in the world
(Though the hillside is not yet dew-pearled)
I anticipate gladly
Behaving quite badly
As we munch with our napkins unfurled.

From roald Fri Feb 28 10:45:23 2003

Subject: stewpefied again

(there is an annex review in todays trenton times)

Ring the bells! in that best of reviews
stands the annex, well known for its stews
where the gravy doth hide
what the chef put inside
while the staff keeps us happy with booze !

(we're ready)

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 28 11:04:01 2003

Subject: stewpefied again

Well, that comes as (at best) mix-ed news.
What if crowds show up there for the stews,
Making parking a chore
And bench-sitting a bore,
And long lines at the bar for some booze?

[Nevertheless, we're game, too.]

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Feb 28 12:50:46 2003

Subject: stewpefied again

While sporting wood shoes, a nude Muse
Sent good news by a very lewd ruse:
Stew is featured tonight
Come and have a big bite
Ere your appetite, folks, you should lose.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 28 13:22:30 2003

Subject:stewpefied again

Would shoes send good news by a ruse?
Can stews earn such A+ reviews?
Stay tuned, folks, for more,
As lines form at the door
And the Annex hosts Doc Wendy Seuss!

From roald Fri Mar 7 11:46:02 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the first

Part 1: we (rb, sb, ewl) will ANNEX friday at the
USUAL TIME (7:30 or so), to celebrate
the towntopics picture.

In other words, we are bagging the bb game.

Hope Joe is amenable to this.

Believe c/j are available.

Part 2: limerick to follow sometime tomorrow morning.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Thu Mar 6 21:53:45 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the second

Princeton basketball? We now stand craven.
The Annex is our preferred haven.
Academic woes, breaks
Carpal tunnels, land sakes!
Our support for next year we are savin'.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Thu Mar 6 22:22:10 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the second

Was that Prose that just roald in the door
And sprawled awkwardly there on the floor?
No wonder the picture
Was missing a fixture.
To your feet, man, and rhyme us some more!

From roald Fri Mar 7 11:46:02 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the waters

As i read through these poems heuristic
i observe that the tone is ballistic,
that the rhymes are quite shallow

and the meter is fallow
and the overall flow solecistic !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 7 13:32:26 2003

Subject: friday plans, part the waters

Well, I asked for it, I must admit,
Though I now think that I should have quit
Ere the big guy could leak
His poetic critique.
Count in me, but not Mary. That's it.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Mar 7 15:04:35 2003

Subject: Mary: The Limerick

Now she's famous, she's cast us adrift
To our gath'ring she's given short shrift
Though the clams come out even
Deep sighs we'll be heavin'
Since her absence won't give us a lift.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 7 15:13:20 2003

Subject: Mary: The Limerick

To a meeting in Philly she's fled,
Leaving me all alone in our bed.
Well, there's vittles and booze,
So no tears shall I lose.
(At least that's what I'm sure she'd have said.)

From roald Fri Mar 14 11:00:41 2003

Subject: sun of a beach

A political commentary:

Since the logic from George is lubricious,
making folks such as us feel seditious,
I would offer a plan
when the s___ hits the fan:
a Reunion in far-off Mauritius.

In the meantime, there's always the chance
that the menu (with nothing from France)
will have spinach tonite
to our fulsome delight
as we order our share in advance !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 14 12:04:37 2003

Subject: RE: sun of a beach

Count out Mary and Charlie and Jane.
They're all flying the coop once again
For some jazz at McCarter,
But for me, a nonstarter.
I'll be Annexing--sun, snow, or rain.

From wlehmman@rcn.com Fri Mar 14 14:39:01 2003

Subject: RE: sun of a beach

There's a hard core on which one can count
To attend a good dinner, and mount
Deep discussions of beer
Or of vintages dear
Of which Richie's wine cellar's the fount.

From roald Fri Mar 21 10:56:30 2003

Subject: all hail on the chief

Its too late, being fryday, to ravage
a portion of corned beef and cabbage
so this evening lets gather
for wine, clams and blather
with political comments most savage !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 21 11:19:46 2003

Subject: RE: all hail on the chief

We're on board for tonight's main event.
With some luck we may even be sent
Vats of green, leafy veg
To festoon the sharp edge
Of our soon-to-be ex-President.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Mar 21 12:02:14 2003

Subject: RE: all hail on the chief

At a loss for a topical rhyme,
I'll content myself, just this one time
With absence of wit
(I just don't give a darn)
I can't vie with your poems sublime.

From roald Fri Mar 28 10:26:41 2003

Subject: cyanbic pentameter

When the threat level turns to magenta
let us plan to consume some fermenta-
ble brews at the annex
and ride out the panics
with clams, served on slabs of polenta !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Mar 28 10:41:15 2003

Subject: RE: cyanbic pentameter

Cyanbic indeed. We're so blue
That we won't be imbibing with you.
There's some artsy event
That will sadly prevent
Us from adding us two to your brew.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Mar 28 10:57:47 2003

Subject: RE: cyanbic pentameter

What a colorful form of discourse!
Not to answer would cause me remorse.
I'm tempted to bellow:
"You didn't use yellow"
But that would be uncouth, of course.

From roald Fri Apr 4 10:41:20 2003

Subject: penne ultimate

Once again we seek frolic and fest
where linguini comes covered with pest-
o but where ? down which stair
reside angels with hair ?
At the Annex ? My goodness, you guessed !

From wlehmänn@rcn.com Fri Apr 4 11:46:25 2003

Subject: RE: penne ultimate

Boys & girls, it will really be nice
(Eating pesto or black beans and rice)
To join you tonight
And to get a bit tight
Sharing clams by the toss of the dice.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Apr 4 14:52:58 2003

Subject: RE: penne ultimate

We'll be Annexing, too, but much later,
On a prime rib, cyanfish, and tater,
But first we must go
To some sort of a show.
Pray proceed, lest your bellies doth crater.

From roald Fri Apr 11 10:51:31 2003

Subject: don't confuse the Muse

Some days dull the poetical gift
and a poem requires long shrift
but i nonetheless say
on this dank dreary day:
lets break bread, otherwise i'll be MIFFED !

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Apr 11 11:35:34 2003

Subject: RE: don't confuse the Muse

We really must keep up tradition.
This poem may bring to fruition
Our plans for tonight.
It only seems right
We should annex* to shun inanition.

*intransitive verb

From roald Fri Apr 18 10:26:51 2003

Subject: lets have more pheus

'Tis the time for both tulip and crocus
when the afternoon warmth causes focus
to be blurry at best
so stop work ! Join the quest
at the locus of clam hocus pocus.

From wlehmman@rcn.com Fri Apr 18 11:10:19 2003

Subject: RE: lets have more pheus

Line them out! And we'll join in your song
Though our wait for your message be long.
We will be of good cheer
As we chug down our beer
Faithful Annex-ers can't all be wrong.

You're suffering from insomnia maybe?

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Apr 18 12:01:49 2003

Subject: RE: lets have more pheus

I was out, or I would have replied
Ere the fleet-footed Wendy was spied
Heading over the hill
Toward the joint where we swill
And tonight will get pleasantly fried.

From roald Fri Apr 25 10:18:53 2003

Subject: Syrious business

Chaney thinks that the payoff is scanty
for his efforts in places Levanty,
so he'll plunk a Home Depot
in downtown Aleppo;
while the locals get hosed, he sells panty.

From wlehmann@rcn.com Fri Apr 25 15:05:15 2003

Subject: RE: Syrious business

I shall join you tonight, waxing lyrical
My tone shall be gently satirical
I shall eat bitter rue
And of spinach a slew
(My approach to this choice is empirical.)

From roald Tue Apr 29 23:37:56 2003

Subject: mulch ado about culture

Springtime grass is now eagerly growing
and shirrell has been earnestly mowing
'till she's sick of the mulcher
and finds need of culture:
To a concert on Friday we're going !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Wed Apr 30 10:17:24 2003

Subject: RE: mulch ado about culture

What a woman is noble Shirrell!
Colleague, spouse, and now gardener as well!
With a flair for the arts,
She just leaves us old farts
In her wake, gasping "Oh, ain't she swell?"

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Wed Apr 30 15:38:54 2003

Subject: RE: mulch ado about culture

So, is Wendy the onliest one
Who will join us for some Annex fun?
Not a prob! Just we three
Will a slim quorum be
And we'll revel till quarter past 1!

(...unless, of course, I start to nod off around 9:30, as usual)

From wlehmann@rcn.com Wed Apr 30 15:57:47 2003

Subject: RE: mulch ado about culture

Since Sunday I've had a bad cold
I'm ill, if the truth must be told
By Friday, I hope
I won't feel such a dope
I'll join you, sans Shirrell and Roald

From roald Fri May 9 09:54:50 2003

Subject: wet your appetite

Be not dry ! here's the way to get moister:
hie yourself to the place where a hoister
of beers can proclaim
"Lets have more of the same"
as the evening gets boister and boister.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri May 9 10:32:52 2003

Subject: RE: wet your appetite

On account of because of a date
With some cats who at times congregate
For an evening of jazz
And some vegan tapas,
Wipe us off tonight's Annexing slate.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri May 9 12:35:38 2003

Subject: RE: wet your appetite

Subterranean all-hallowed vaults
Filled with tastefully-chosen dark malts
Will engage our attention.
And yes, one should mention
Well-done beef will resist our assaults.

From roald Fri May 16 11:01:13 2003

Subject: going down stairs is a step function

Do not yield to shrill lamentations
if the stairs cause some tricky gyrations
since this means that the bar
is no longer afar
and its time to commence the libations !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri May 16 13:54:19 2003

Subject: RE: going down stairs is a step function

My e-mail machine's back on line.
Its reception of verse is just fine.
I'm darn glad to hear
We'll be meeting for beer
And a passel of clams ere we dine.

From shirrell Fri May 16 14:12:08 2003

Subject: Re: going down stairs is a step function

Since the Mayers are joining the mob
and we three have been given the job
of driving them there
to our dive with a stair,
let's allow extra time to hob-nob.

From joe_w@pupress.princeton.edu Fri May 16 15:54:06 2003

Subject: RE: going down stairs is a step function

We're in Cambridge with grandkids today,
So to Annexing we must say Nay.
'Til a week from tonight
You'll just have to sit tight
And await our return to the fray.

From roald Fri May 23 09:54:13 2003

Subject: re-prizal

Says king george, whose pronouncements grow grandah:
“We seek not to invade poor Uganda,
and for this i surmise
that a Nobel Peace Prize
will be given to me, the commandah !”

(this can be discussed over drinkss)

note: drink is the singular

drinks is the plural

drinkss is the super-plural

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri May 23 10:15:34 2003

Subject: RE: re-prizal

Reminds me of a silly little verse that appeared as column filler
in the Columbia Jester while I was an undergraduate there
and for some reason has stuck in my mind ever since:

The architect is growing old.
His voice has lost its thunder.
One by one, his arches fall.
Rotund, he grows rotunda.

In any case, we're on tonight, for drinkss and snackss.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri May 23 11:16:40 2003

Subject: RE: re-prizal

The verse's form's not sacrosanct
(Could even be quite free)
As long as we get mildly tanked
The dactyl count's not key.

From roald Wed May 28 15:04:32 2003

Subject: plea bargaining

-----from Jane-----

This is a plea to go to Viadalia this Friday
rather than braving the alumns
and parents in Princeton.
I will make reservations if people agree.

We must surely, I have to confess,
pay due heed to a dame in distress:
to say NO to Vidalia
is a chivalrous fail-ya
so we bow to an oblige noblesse.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Thu May 29 11:24:12 2003

Subject: RE: plea bargaining

We spent this week's session with Richie
(Who wasn't the slightest bit bitchy)
Last night. So we're able
To sit at your table
On Friday, at your choice of niche.

From roald Tue Jun 3 17:41:22 2003

Subject: Re: Dinner Friday night

On this fryday we dine 'neath a star
at a table not far from the bar.
Since the plans for Vidalia
resulted in fail-ya,
let us hope that the rain stays afar.

From roald Fri Jun 13 10:48:25 2003

Subject: lets celebrate mary's 64.019th birthday

Give some thought to the hours ahead
when its time to pour wine and break bread;
those who plan to be there
in our underground lair
should anticipate pleasure: 'nuf said !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jun 13 14:27:58 2003

Subject: RE: lets celebrate mary's 64.019th birthday

Mary's birthday's a moveable feast,
Marked by luaus in parts of the east.
To the north they throw smorgies,
And at court they grill corgies,
But the grub at the Annex costs least.

[i.e., you can count us in, too]

From roald Thu Jun 19 19:00:53 2003

Subject: a word for the Ys

If your Ys have neglected to fold
leaving chromosomes out in the cold,
you can forestall mutations
with hearty libations;
an action which favors the bold !

(see Thursday's NYTimes: can't patch it with a Ratchet)

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jun 20 10:53:56 2003

Subject: RE: a word for the Ys

Palendromic my DNA's not
All my A's, T's, C's, G's must be shot.
But my appetite's fine
And I'm up for some wine
And some mushrooms and clams, if they're hot.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jun 20 13:43:21 2003

Subject: RE: a word for the Ys

Now, a curious thing just occurred:
Of Roald's ditty I've nary a word,
Whereas Wendy's reply
Came around by-and-by,
Even though it was done afterward!

From roald Fri Jun 27 10:56:37 2003

Subject: lets queue for cumber

I am tired of watery cress
which results, i do hereby confess,
in a longing for tucker
that'll make your lips pucker
as the time comes to quaff and to fress.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jun 27 11:30:32 2003

Subject: RE: lets queue for cumber

Zu fressen ist gut fur die Schwein,
Aber nichts fur die Fraue von mein!
But no matter,
What's sadder:
We're tied up tonite till past nine.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jun 27 11:33:59 2003

Subject: RE: lets queue for cumber

I hope your distaste for limp greens
By no remote stretch really means
That spinach is out.
If it does, you're a lout!
The next thing you'll ban is green beans.

From shirrell Mon Jun 30 11:16:04 2003

Subject: The 4th

Who needs sparklers to light up the sky
or balloons to delight every eye,
it's enough that we gather
for booze and palaver
on this Friday the 4th of July.

Beer keg tapped by 5:30
Grills lit by 6
Singing any time

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Tue Jul 1 11:51:26 2003

Subject: RE: The 4th

We'd be pleased to attend your soiree
On the fourth of July, this Fryday.
Besides Mary and me,
We'll be Pete and Ali,
Simon, Jasmine and Rob. (Mum's away.)

From carlhelm@mac.com Tue Jul 1 13:18:22 2003

Subject: Re: The 4th

David's ode is so far the best
in our limerick upsmanship quest.
Though its reference to teeth
may stretch our belief,
It's really the beau-ist of jest.

From roald Fri Jul 11 09:56:49 2003

Subject: Wrack of lamb

When your screen contains nothing but spam,
then its time to go have a wee dram,
served with carrots and peas
(both were grown overseas)
and a portion of roast wrack of lamb !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jul 11 13:23:46 2003

Subject: RE: Wrack of lamb

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata?
Or perhaps you meant veal piccata?
Whatever. We're game
For a dose of the same,
Or even a brace of sea otta.

From wlehmman@patmedia.net Fri Jul 11 14:58:32 2003

Subject: RE: Wrack of lamb

My internet hookup is back.
(All morning 'twas quite out of whack)
Despite the delay
I am happy to say
I will see you tonight (signed) Sad Sack

From roald Thu Jul 17 16:00:13 2003

Subject: hold the jello (tightly)

Let St. Francis's kitchens beware
when its time for nutritional care,
they had better be wary
of red jello for Mary,
she wants ROAST BEEF, EXCEEDINGLY RARE !

Shirrell and I and (hopefully others)
will annex friday, and will be rooting for Mary.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jul 18 15:21:48 2003

Subject: RE: hold the jello (tightly)

Your verses put Shakespeare to shame
My feeble attempts seem quite lame
Be patient with them
I'll produce a real gem
Very soon. And be showered with fame.

From roald Fri Jul 25 11:04:41 2003

Subject: more clams for the rest of us

Looks like Charlie and Jane are away
and our Mary is still day-to-day,
so the line-up for dinner
is decidedly thinner
but we'll still do our best, come who may.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jul 25 11:34:11 2003

Subject: RE: more clams for the rest of us

As you note, we'll be absent tonight,
As you settle your rumps for a bite,
But the way Mary's healing,
We'll shortly be stealing
Down the stairs for a clammy delight.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jul 25 14:41:25 2003

Subject: RE: more clams for the rest of us

Our files will be crooked, our ranks will be serried.
Accept the harsh fact: We won't be Joe-ed and Mary-ed
Tonight. Bear up friends!
Before the day ends
Our sorrows in booze or Shiraz will be buried.

From roald Fri Aug 1 10:16:05 2003

Subject: and nothing but the tooth

On this evening lets plan on a venture
to the place where a resolute denture
is a sine qua non
when the tooth gnaws the bone:
to evade such a test warrants censure !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Aug 1 13:31:30 2003

Subject: RE: and nothing but the tooth

We've been claimed for tonight, I'm afraid,
By some gourmands who've offered to aid
In the kind of force-feeding
That they say Mary's needing,
So for now mark us down as weigh-laid.

From roald Fri Aug 8 09:58:33 2003

Subject: the Pallid Inn is peerless

If our Mary still looketh quite pallid,
then its time for a bit more than salad.
She'll find beef thats quite rare
at the bar down the stair
where there's plenty of wine, talk and ballad.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Aug 8 10:19:37 2003

Subject: RE: the Pallid Inn is peerless

'Tis the meat of the rib that she craves
(Tho' the bone for dear Wolfie she saves),
So we'll join you tonight
For a blood-rare delight,
And some vino, blah-blah, and octaves.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Aug 8 12:12:33 2003

Subject: RE: the Pallid Inn is peerless

...and regarding your peerless White Knight,
Lest he languish, a mere oversight,
Rest assured he's been noted,
Drunk, sated, and bloated,
At the bar, down the stair, toward the right.

From wlehmman@patmedia.net Fri Aug 8 12:43:13 2003

Subject: RE: the Pallid Inn is peerless

I went to the Annex last night.
Had liver and bacon. Just right!
The Shiraz was bad.
(It was all that they had)
And came home, just a little bit tight.

From roald Fri Aug 15 10:15:29 2003

Subject: breast for the wick-ed

I say FIE! to those folks who would cower
in the dark at the loss of some power;
when the darkness is Stygian
we will dine on roast pig-e-on,
cooked o'er candles for more than an hour.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Thu Aug 21 22:26:51 2003

Subject: Friday @ the Annex

Dining out Sat PM notwithstanding
A minority faction's demanding
Equal time belowstair
Friday night at the lair
Of the group whose midlines are expanding.

From roald Fri Aug 22 00:43:28 2003

Subject: Re: Dinner on Saturday

Here's my pledge that I will make a strenu-
ous try to enjoy a new venue
where the bottles we bring
will add fuel to the fling
as we read our way down a new menu.

But on Friday, we'll stick to the tried
and true place where the mushrooms are fried,
thoughts of veggies delectable
make an absence rejectable,
so we'll follow the Piper who's Pied.

1.

translations:

understand 7 sat (why wait) for drinkies chez jane, understand wendy is for
annexing friday (ok by us), fri OR sat is ok for us next week.

From roald Thu Sep 4 22:27:42 2003

Subject: back to the hibernaculum

Lets return to our underground lair
for some carrots and baked pommes de terre.
At the bar's furthest table
where truth lives with fable
if opinions get bruised, c'est la guerre.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Sep 5 10:11:29 2003

Subject: RE: back to the hibernaculum

We'll be there, in the lair, down the stair,
Where the air, thanks to Mare, is now fair.
Tho' the fare's still the same,
There's no gamier game
Than prime rib a la mode Annexaire.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Sep 5 11:56:20 2003

Subject: RE: back to the hibernaculum

My dear friends: What a treat is in store. A
Visitation by granddaughter Nora.
We'll see you tonight
With a big appetite
To ingest certain fauna and flora.

From roald Fri Sep 12 10:21:23 2003

Subject: piscine cuisine

As for fish, doesn't matter who picks it,
simply choose how the kitchen should fix it.
You'd be soft-pressed to find
restaurants of this kind:
Annex grub is the best, ipse dixit !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Sep 12 12:58:08 2003

Subject: RE: piscine cuisine

The whole thing sounds fishy to me.
My plan: to the Annex I'll flee.
I'll hope for some scallops
Bedotted with dollops
Of butter and possibly Brie.

From: Joe Wisnovsky

Subject: RE: piscine cuisine

We're stuck up in Nantucket once more,
Where the fish loll right outside the door,
But considering the prices
They charge for such pisces,
We're reduced to just canned albacore.

From roald Fri Sep 19 10:43:55 2003

Subject: fainting from painting

Background:

Buhlers hired girl to scrape, prime and paint
1560 running feet of post and 5 rail fence,
and with help of german shepherd Wolfie are now
pitching in to get it done by snowfall.

We are board with the painting of fence.
Its hard work, and it costs lots of pence.
Wolfie's nose, white and lacey,
provides proof, primer face-y,
that the three of us lack common sense.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Sep 19 13:52:10 2003

Subject: RE: fainting from painting

My shtick today's picking up sticks
Blown by Isabel's Borean licks
The lawn guys are coming
Their grass machines humming.
Must hurry to fix this by six!

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Sep 19 13:52:18 2003

Subject: RE: fainting from painting

We accept your most gracious invite
To share vittles and drinkos tonite.
We might be a bit late,
Due to some other date,
But I trust it will turn out alrite.

From roald Fri Sep 26 09:57:14 2003

Subject: the well bread never starve

Background:

last week the annex was crowded and understaffed, food was slow in coming, and Charlie, who had skipped lunch, was clearly in need of some bread to munch on.

Enhancement from Bill Lockwood:

and Charlie, who had skipped luncheon. was clearly in need of some bread to much on.

Let us plan for a dinner robustian
where the service is usually augustian,
but if grub don't appear
here's a dish you'll all cheer:
slic-ed bread - a solution pro-crust-ean.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Sep 26 11:08:45 2003

Subject: RE: the well bread never starve

Your limerick's message, uplifting,
Gives hope to my vigor, low-drifting.
I'll see you tonight
For some Annex delight.
To low spirits we'll give some short-shrifting

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Sep 26 11:10:37 2003

Subject: RE: the well bread never starve

We're impressed by your floury rhyme.
The baguette's set higher this thyme.
So add water and yeast
And get ready to feast
On a loaf that might just be sublime.

From roald Fri Oct 3 10:55:59 2003

Subject: Carey-on

Background:

Mary Carey, porn queen, is getting
some play in the California recall election

This election is not without spice.
Second place is a roll of the dice.
Mary Carey's best chance
for the governor's manse
is to triumph as governor (vice).

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Oct 3 11:58:07 2003

Subject: RE: Carey-on

For Old Arnie it sure would be nice
If he had such a well-endowed Vice-
Gov on hand, as it were,
Should he find he kneads her
For her peccs, or perhaps her advice.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Oct 3 18:21:40 2003

Subject: RE: Carey-on

It's so late it is hardly worthwhile
To respond to your doggerel vile
But still, duty calls
(Though the medium palls)
Please add this sad piece to the pile

From roald Fri Oct 10 10:46:13 2003

Subject: unequaled dining

When Potomac disclosures get screwy,
best to go where we used to see Louie
where the wine is antique
and the entres unique:
try a helping of generis suey.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Oct 10 10:56:26 2003

Subject: RE: unequaled dining

To the den of the clan Carnevale
We'll repair, and prepare to be jolly.
Tonight, we'll be 3:
Mary's sister, Janey,
Is arriving from Beantown, by trolley.

Slightly revised (by Joe), just for the record:

To the lair of the clan Carnevale
We'll repair, and prepair to be jolly.
Tonight, we'll be 3:
Mary's sister, Janey,
Is arriving from Beantown, by trolley.

From roald Fri Oct 10 11:44:35 2003

Subject: Re: unequaled dining

When Repairian Rights are asserted
on some text, which we see is converted,
we can only conclude
in a manner not rude
that at first it was hurriedly blurred !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Oct 10 13:33:50 2003

Subject: RE: unequaled dining

Mea culpa! I should have known better
Than to try and change even a letter.
In my rush to beat Wendy,
I just hit the damn Send key,
Without taking the trouble to vet 'er.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Oct 10 15:04:13 2003

Subject: RE: unequaled dining

This format is much too demanding,
Your subtleties past understanding.
But still, I'll be there
I'll career down the stair
(Turn left at the ultimate landing.)

From roald Fri Oct 17 10:48:09 2003

Subject: rat's nite

Sebbie is doing a beer dinner at Rats,
and Buhlers are doing that instead
of the usual annex.

It is not a digestive distortion
to have beer with each separate portion
so to Rats we will hie
(yes, I will wear a tie):
that's the cause of tonight's Annex door shun.

From: "Joe Wisnovsky" <Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu>

Subject: RE: rat's nite

I suppose we will have to make do
At a somewhat less pricy venue.
Tho' it don't make much sense
To go sup with rodents,
We've no choice but to pardon you two.

From wlehmman@patmedia.net Fri Oct 17 11:35:12 2003

Subject: RE: rat's nite

Though your pref'rence for Rat's is quite clear
I suspect it's related to beer
I think that I'd rather
Prefer to foregather
At a spot where the grub is less dear.

From roald Thu Oct 23 22:51:27 2003

Subject: clam-r-us dining

C'est a moose, c'est a steer, c'est a dire,
I proclaim we are game to appear
at the Annex on Friday
(from tonite, that's the nigh-day)
for the beer and the cheer we revere !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Oct 24 02:20:21 2003

Subject: RE: clam-r-us dining

There are those who will do anything
To be first with their hat in the ring.
For those more refined
Of a more relaxed kind
Savoir faire is what twitches our string.

From roald Fri Oct 31 11:01:09 2003

Subject: the empty sausage

Once again, we do herewith confess
that our fridays are much in regress
for tonite, we poor bumpkins
must go play with the pumpkins,
some day soon there'll be less of a mess.

Why empty sausage ? its a hollow weenie !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Oct 31 12:05:51 2003

Subject: RE: the empty sausage

The following incomplete effort was interrupted
by the arrival of Roald's message and the necessity
of keeping an appointment with the barber.
The hell with it. Wendy

It really don't seem like the end of the week!
No poem from Roald? I am all to seek.*
The grooves in our lives
(Like our choice of low dives)

*For non-Aubrey/Maturin readers, that's O'Brian-speak

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Oct 31 13:02:13 2003

Subject: RE: the empty sausage

...make it hard to know whereof to speak.

[Hollow wienies? Playing with pumpkins?
Poetus interruptus? Barber appt?
The hell with it, indeed. See ya'll again on the 14th.]

From roald Fri Nov 7 11:28:13 2003

Subject: a little culture goes a short way

Once again, we must say: please excuse,
'cause we're hot in pursuit of the muse.
We'll hear Liszt and Scriabin
though there'll be bits of sobbin'
cause this place doesn't serve any booze !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Nov 7 12:13:52 2003

Subject: RE: a little culture goes a short way

Your default I find quite inexcusable.
And to go to a place that's not booze-able!
An unworkable plan!
There should be a ban
On live music. (A CD's reusable).

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Nov 7 14:22:35 2003

Subject: RE: a little culture goes a short way

We're engaged for the evening, as well,
Though our hostess's name rings no bell.
To some Institute bash
We're invited to crash,
So we figured we'd go--what the hell!

From roald Thu Nov 13 18:46:30 2003

Subject: sugar-cured hamlet

We've been lost in a cultural maze
where all paths lead to concerts and plays,
but we now have the gumption
for annex resumption:
lets all graze on fillets avec glaze !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Thu Nov 13 23:26:18 2003

Subject: RE: sugar-cured hamlet

We, too, find ourselves in the mood
For a dose of some regular food,
So indeed let's repair
To that Stygian lair
For some chow--and get pleasantly stewed.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Nov 14 09:51:31 2003

Subject: RE: sugar-cured hamlet

I think it will be simply grand
To eat with that protean band
Of underground diners
As deep as coal-miners.
We know the green beans will be canned.

From roald Thu Nov 20 17:26:00 2003

Subject: jadwinner dinner

With these words we do hereby convey
that on fryday, to our great dismay,
the first basketball game
has priority claim
causing annex arrival delay.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Thu Nov 20 20:31:33 2003

Subject: RE: jadwinner dinner

As it happens, we're occupied, too.
A friend from our past's passing through.
Since his dearest wish
Is to swallow raw fish,
We'll be helping him gulp down a few.

From roald Fri Dec 5 10:53:06 2003

Subject: retreat from the sleet

For the reasons I cite just below
we shall not venture far in this snow:
after drinks we will strive
one half mile to drive
to the Brass Ring's one-story chateau.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 5 11:39:49 2003

Subject: RE: retreat from the sleet

I think that I'll stay home tonight
Driving out is just too big a fight
My attitude's craven
My whiskers unshaven
I hope you don't think this a slight.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Dec 5 13:39:03 2003

Subject: RE: retreat from the sleet

We, too, are inclined to lay low,
On account of this treacherous snow.
If we do venture forth,
We'd avoid heading north.
Downtown L'ville's as far as we'd go.

From roald Fri Dec 12 10:46:26 2003

Subject: a gang oft aglee

Let us now neither shally nor shilly
but repair down the stair nilly-willy
to partake of some booze
or coors light, if you choose,
and indulge in some verbage quite silly.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 12 11:42:13 2003

Subject: RE: a gang oft aglee

Veal piccata last night was superb.
Its absence tonight won't disturb
For there'll be other dishes
From rare beef to fishes.
Our attitudes won't be acerb!

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 12 12:58:10 2003

Subject: RE: a gang oft aglee

And then, again:

Veal piccata last night was superb
It was flavored with many an herb
To publicize this
To each Mr. and Miss
We ought to write Richie a blurb.

From: Roald [mailto:roald@pstat.com]

Subject: RE: a gang oft aglee

Yes, version 2 is better,
but is it really your best ?

From Wendy, a little later

Version 3:

Veal piccata last night was superb;
I laud it with adverb and verb.
This is my best shot!
Whether better or not,
Your vile comments you will please curb

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Dec 12 22:23:53 2003

Subject: FW: a gang oft alee

Here's to silliness not just in verbage
But in nounage and even ad-wordage!
'Til the end of the day,
When we all hit the hay,
Let's hear nothing that isn't absurdage!

From roald Fri Dec 19 10:22:36 2003

Subject: every day has its doggerel

Background:

Jane had a party that Tuesday; one of the guests brought a dog which pooped on the white wall-to-wall amidst all the guests, in fact, right behind rb. shirrell and wendy saw it and saved the day.

As I stood with a drink in my hand
thinking my, this affair is quite grand,
I heard voices entreat:
pray - do not move thy feet,
lest the footing be more than you planned !

(Jane: we had a dog-gone good time !)

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 19 10:51:02 2003

Subject: RE: every day has its doggerel

You're right: it was really quite grand.
Our outing tonight will seem bland
By comparison. But
Let us stay in our rut
And insure our round table is manned.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Dec 19 10:54:28 2003

Subject: RE: every day has its doggerel

Good old Wendy--as always--alert
To the slightest appearance of dirt,
Scooped the poop in a flash
And with typical dash,
Passed it off to dog-owner to trash.

[Note: novel AABBB rhyme scheme, permitted only on rare occasions, e.g. when standard AABBA fails to provide suitable poop-disposal site.]

From roald Fri Dec 26 11:30:18 2003

Subject: your presents are required

Since we've wakened from holiday napping
and cleaned up all the ribbons and wrapping
let us flee from the tree
to the font of all glee
and relax, though with tongues all aflapping.

we've forgotten, are charlie and jane
off somewhere evaluating kennels ?

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Dec 26 12:36:17 2003

Subject: RE: your presents are required

Okay, decompression's required:
Of cookies and candy we're tired.
Let's veg out on beans,
Nutrition-rich greens,
And plenty of wine, if desired.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Dec 26 13:20:31 2003

Subject: RE: your presents are required

We've been lured to a leftover feed
By a pal whose supply topped her need.
Lest she slog on for days,
Eating naught but filets,
To her rescue we kindly agreed.

**Being a True and Faithful Rendition (with slight emendation) of the
2004 Annex Fryday Night Dinner Limerick Exchanges.**

The players, with occasional augmentation, are

Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, and Roald Buhler.

From roald Fri Jan 2 09:27:07 2004

Subject: post partyum plans

As the holiday season recedes,
our exhaustion from Clausian deeds
warrents Annex reward
of some fish, blue or sword,
and a bar where the deeds heeds our needs !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jan 2 10:57:20 2004

Subject: RE: post partyum plans

What the heck! I am with you, old boy
At that venue where cares won't annoy.
Let's peck at rare liver
Washed down with a river
Of red wine. As garnish, bok choi.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 2 11:04:41 2004

Subject: RE: post partyum plans

With regard to your gracious invite
To the Annex for dinner tonight,
We accept. I'll just say,
Re the fish of the day,
Bloody beef's Mary's sole true delight.

From roald Sat Jan 3 13:08:50 2004

Subject: Stephen Maturin meets Mary

Here's to Mary Wisnovsky, the creature,
whose quick wit is a Friday night feature:
she excels as a catalyst
which prevents any prattlist
from sounding too much like a preacher.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Sun Jan 4 12:17:44 2004

Subject: RE: Stephen Maturin meets Mary

Mary's off for two days in D.C.,
Leaving no one to answer but me.
So, hey, thanks for the rhyme.
Toasts are swell, anytime,
Though the Subject remain mystery.

From roald Sun Jan 4 15:02:22 2004

Subject: RE: Stephen Maturin meets Mary

The subject refers to Maturin's occasional
sentence-ending use of “,the creature”, which
(a) amuses me, and (b) is a good rhyming word.

The issuance itself was merely to assert
that my banter, while occasionally heavy-handed,
is in no way ad girlinem.

From roald Fri Jan 9 10:57:55 2004

Subject: o-fish-ial report

When reports of the weather bode ill
citing winds with a blustery chill,
it is time for a belt
and some fish, blue or smelt:
thus a new epicurean thrill !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jan 9 12:22:53 2004

Subject: RE: o-fish-ial report

At the Annex, a bistro earth-bermed
We'll keep warm, and with pleasure long-termed
We'll dine upon ham
And perhaps take a dram
And leave with our faith reaffirmed

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 9 12:23:56 2004

Subject: RE: o-fish-ial report

Count us out, on account of because
It's our turn to play Ma & Pa Claus
For the annual feed
Of M's colleagues in need
Of some edible form of applause.

From roald Fri Jan 16 09:59:30 2004

Subject: cold duck for chilly fillies

For this dinner we should commandeer
some 'hot' wine, like a purloined Sancerre.
While boys shiver and quiver
with great fear for their liver,
girls can cheer their sheer fur-lined brassiere.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jan 16 11:44:24 2004

Subject: RE: cold duck for chilly fillies

I believe my wine choice for tonight
May put all you folks to quick flight.
I think I'll choose Ripple
As Friday night's tipples:
Its drain on my purse will be slight!

From roald Fri Jan 23 10:24:59 2004

Subject: sound advice

If you find that your time is too leisured,
seek the spot where the drinkees aren't measured,
where the tables are round
and the level of sound
provides ambience, much to be treasured.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jan 23 12:07:35 2004

Subject: RE: sound advice

By gum, 'tis inspired that you are!
Your idea's the best yet, by far.
I'd like to join up
With you rounders, and sup
On some pasta, with sauces bizarre.

From roald Fri Jan 30 09:51:58 2004

Subject: a-Muse-ments

We do hope you will choose to excuse
our occasional need to transfuse
our pedestrian plight
with some culture: tonight
we shall seek a Schubertian Muse !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jan 30 11:18:51 2004

Subject: RE: a-Muse-ments

Your attendance tonight will be missed.
In fact, I am thoroughly irritated.
Nora's leaving tonight
Hopewell's group will be slight
I'm the only one left on the list.

From roald Fri Jan 30 11:33:51 2004

Subject: RE: a-Muse-ments

I must say that we greatly deplore a
lost chance to redine with fair Nora,
but when she reappears
we will pour lotsa beers
from a pitcher ('cause that's what its for-a)*.

*Carmen,1875

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Jan 30 12:01:08 2004

Subject: RE: a-Muse-ments

Ah, dear Wendy, don't say that you're irritated,
When your aim is to make us feel irrigated.
Just say that you're miffed,
Or perhaps even piffed,
Lest the rhyme and the rhythm be throwncompletelyoutofwhack.

[We're invited to a cocktail party tonight that might run late
and might also entail an abundance of food as well as drink,
so please don't count on our showing up down below
until late, if at all.]

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Jan 30 14:28:57 2004

Subject: RE: a-Muse-ments

Okay, I can take a broad hint
Your hearts as obdurate as flint
The heck with it, guys
'Cause that way madness lies
I'll stay home and of Scotch take a tint.

From roald Thu Feb 5 18:57:35 2004

Subject: toot sweet

On this fryday, in case we are asked,
we have plans for a tardy repast;
at the ref's final toot
to the annex we'll scoot,
then our fast will be past, at long last !

(Its dartmouth bb this fryday)

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Feb 6 10:50:56 2004

Subject: toot sweet

Friday diners by Roald have been warned:
Princeton basketball's not to be scorned
Its prospects are bright
Let it triumph tonight
May its record be laurel-adorned!

From roald Fri Feb 13 08:34:05 2004

Subject: don't snub the grub club

On this evening we hope you'll have met us
at the home of icebergian lettuce
where our venerabil-
ity and lost agil-
ity guarantees no-one will vet us.

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 13 09:36:08 2004

Subject: RE: don't snub the grub club

We're both game for a homecoming, too,
To a joint where ragout's still called stew
And the winds of nouvelle
Don't blow down the stairwell,
Trimming grub with unneeded frou-frou.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Feb 13 11:22:44 2004

Subject: RE: don't snub the grub club

OK, it's a date, you mad rhymers
It's a pleasure to dine with old-timers
At a spot that's low-key
That just suits you and me
And we don't have to see social climbers

From roald Fri Feb 20 00:38:40 2004

Subject: hoopla-mentations

On this fryday, should someone inquire,
we must honor commitments made prior:
so at Jadwin, once more,
we will cheer and keep score,
and watch Yalies groan and perspire !

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 20 10:39:36 2004

Subject: RE: hoopla-mentations

Well, we hope you get something to cheer,
Lest you slouch home to cry in your beer.
BOOLA, HOOLA for them,
And for Tygers, AMEN!,
Is the jeer you should stick in their ear.

(rb: replace STICK with SNEER?)

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Feb 20 11:47:21 2004

Subject: RE: hoopla-mentations

Princeton Tigers' hoop record is spotty
It's enough to drive anyone dotty
Let's curl up in a nook
And enjoy a good book
And eschew sports, like true literati.

From roald Fri Feb 27 00:20:24 2004

Subject: one more bb weekend

We're aware that we're being elusive
and we trust that no comments abusive
will occur when we show
at our bar down below
where the waiters are never obtrusive.

(the final home basketball games are this weekend)

From Joe_Wisnovsky@pupress.princeton.edu Fri Feb 27 09:31:36 2004

Subject: RE: one more bb weekend

I went through, with a fine, No. 2 sieve,
My collection of words that end "-usive."
I could find just a few
Not yet claim-ed by you,
So I write just to be all-inclusive.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Feb 27 11:40:50 2004

Subject: RE: one more bb weekend

Thank goodness you guys aren't effusive
Your poems to sleep are conducive
Your penchant to rhyme
Almost all of the time
Makes your guilt at bad verse quiteconclusive

From roald Thu Mar 4 17:07:00 2004

Subject: the venue of the menu has a ration of elation

It is time for a full re-connection
of those folks who seek dining perfection;
for cuisine Corybantic
and discussions pedantic
lets all swarm in the Annex direction !

(yes, home bb season is over.)

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Mar 5 12:01:01 2004

Subject: RE: the venue of the menu has a ration of elation

Yes, frenetic we'll be at our meeting
(Enhanced by our circular seating).
Let's pig out once more
Deep in Phrygian lore
Though our livers may take quite a beating.

From joe@wisnovsky.net Fri Mar 5 17:00:27 2004

Subject: Re: the venue of the menu has a ration of elation

We're just back from a trip to New York,
Where we lunched with a guy named O'Rourke.
But around 7:10
We'll feel hungry again,
So reserve us each: spoon, knife, and fork.

From roald Fri Mar 12 09:44:43 2004

Subject: where to get scrod

The Wisnovskys have bopped off to Boston
where a dinner at Legal's is costin'
lotsa bucks, since each course
causes fiscal remorse
whereas here, all the extras are tossed in.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Mar 12 12:33:19 2004

Subject: RE: where to get scrod

I just started to work on my taxes:
(You can see how my schedule quite lax is)
A few days of toil
And mental turmoil
But when they're all done, one relaxes

From joe@wisnovsky.net Fri Mar 12 13:47:44 2004

Subject: Re: where to get scrod

Yes, indeed, we're in Kerry's hometown,
Where he came by his now-famous frown.
He'd be smiling now,
With an unfurrowed brow,
If he'd eat where they march the steps down.

From roald Fri Mar 19 10:43:37 2004

Subject: who will spring for dinner ?

When the equinox is of type vern,
there arises a clam-de-stein yearn
for ragout of spring lamb
with perhaps a wee dram:
to the annex lets quickly adjourn !

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Mar 19 12:08:36 2004

Subject: RE: who will spring for dinner ?

It seems that it's Friday again
For seafood I have a strong yen
Perhaps some bluefish
Will be my best dish
With drafts of red wine now and then

From joe@wisnovsky.net Fri Mar 19 12:35:09 2004

Subject: Re: who will spring for dinner ?

A wee dram and some lamb would be swell,
But regretfully, I've just heard tell,
There's another event
That, it seems, will prevent
Our returning tonight to the well.

From roald Fri Mar 26 09:21:47 2004

Subject: homely cookin'

It is time that the annex commits
to a menu that's south of the Ritz;
it is Jane's job to tell 'em
that cuisine antebellum
is the pits if its lacking true grits !

[see NYTimes thursday article on Anson Mills grits]
[how about grits florentine tonite ?]

From joe@wisnovsky.net Fri Mar 26 10:50:15 2004

Subject: Re: homely cookin'

Once again, we're unable to join
In our favorite slab of sirloin
And whatever it ish--
Cacciatore or fish--
That we eat while we swill beer or woin.

[We've got some out-of-towners arriving for dinner tonight.]

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Mar 26 11:41:17 2004

Subject: RE: homely cookin'

Fellow diners: It will be a treat
To join you for fish, fowl, or meat.
Your converse euphorious
And wittiness glorious
Will prove that you're truly effete.

From roald Fri Apr 2 11:17:29 2004

Subject: its Sprechgesang nite at the annex

[r/s have tickets to the musica viva series
at Lawrenceville, which tonite has Schoenberg's
song cycle Pierrot Lunaire]

We are known for the culture we seek
at recitals and concerts each week,
but we seldom rejoice
at a Teutonic voice
so instead to the annex we'll sneak.

From joe@wisnovsky.net Fri Apr 2 12:12:06 2004

Subject: Re: its Sprechgesang nite at the annex

Lest the fat lady bring you to tears
With a voice that abuses your ears,
You can count on us, too,
To partake of some stew
Or whatever goes well with the beers.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Apr 2 15:14:37 2004

Subject: RE: its Sprechgesang nite at the annex

What good judgment! I'm really quite happy
That you find Schoenberg's song cycle crappy
Let's forget the wet weather
And have dinner together
I simply can't wait. Make it snappy!

From roald Fri Apr 9 10:28:34 2004

Subject: more wine for the reat of us

[Written believing wisnovskys and westoffs unavailable.]

[Note typo in subject, the intent was: REST of us.]

One can scarcely demolish decorum
when the usual fryday nite quorum
is reduced, so that noise
from the girls and the boys
will be nothing but murmurs to pour ‘em.

From joe@wisnovsky.net Fri Apr 9 11:06:13 2004

Subject: Re: more wine for the reat of us

As your memory says, we’re away
From our usual haunt this Fryday.
So, whatever the reat
Of you do for a treat
Is a matter where we have no say.

From wlehmman@patmedia.net Fri Apr 9 11:18:35 2004

Subject: RE: more wine for the reat of us

Oh, my goodness, today’s news is dire
If ‘twere worse, I would surely expire
The absence of friends
An air dolorous lends
In the wabe let us gymbol and gyre

From roald Fri Apr 16 11:52:32 2004

Subject: bring on the neigh-sayers

[Buhler's back field is grass, 1.5 acres, fenced, and has a barn, one end of which has stalls for 4 sheep. Jill and Mark, new neighbors, are getting two horses. They (the horses) will reside in our field, we (Buhlers) do nothing but feed them apples. They (Jill and Mark) will do the work making the place properly fit for horses, and do the daily horse-work. HOWEVER, the issue is time, getting the barn overhang and stall area into proper shape for horses. Lots (tons) of gravel, stonedust, dirt fill and woodchips were needed, and then we had 3 inches of rain Tues and Wed, and the gravel trucks arrived Wed and Thurs. Mud. Mud. Mud.]

Since the schedule permits no recourse
front-end loaders chew turf sans remorse
as we fix up the stable
just as fast as we're able,
'cause in three days we'll have us a HORSE !

[Tons (TONS) of gravel, stonedust and dirt being hauled by a large yellow machine which gets stuck for hours in the mud, until Wendy arrives with large truck to help free it. All this requires calming beverages, so we will annex tonite.]

From joe@wisnovsky.net Fri Apr 16 15:32:44 2004

Subject: Re: bring on the neigh-sayers

We've got company coming tonight
For some drinks and some gab and a bite,
So we'll pass for a day
And see you Saturday,
For more drinks and more gab and more bite.

From wlehmann@patmedia.net Fri Apr 16 18:06:31 2004

Subject: RE: bring on the neigh-sayers

[Wendy, having hauled large yellow front-end-loader out of the mud on thursday with truck, returned friday with his mini-loader (a John Deere Gator) to haul stuff with MUCH less damage to the grass.]

I'm remiss! I have let other matters
Take precedence over your natters.
It's really more fun
To move stone by the ton.
(We must all be as mad as mad hatters.)

From roald Fri Apr 23 00:25:19 2004

Subject: here goes the neigh-borhood

Mighty Cougar (the horse) has arrived
and since Monday he sure has contrived
to festoon our back field
with rumpian yield
leaving product where grass had once thrived.

[product is removed (by jill, cougar's owner) every day
or so; a composting pile beyond the barn has begun.]

From joe@wisnovsky.net Friday, April 23, 2004 2:14 PM

Subject: here goes the neigh-borhood

Down the stairs of the Annex, clip-clop,
(and, pardon, an occasional plop),
Came brave Roald on his steed
With a ravenous need
For a pitcher of brew with a hop.

From: wlehmann@patmedia.net Friday, April 23, 2004 10:19 AM

Subject: here goes the neigh-borhood

Many thanks for details about Cougar
Full reports on each horse-scat and booger
Are just what I need
To keep me on my feed
(Or a shot to the head with my Luger.)

From Roald Buhler Thurs April 29, 2004 10:53 PM

Subject: doo da, doo da

[Camptown races. note: doo da may be spelled doo dah]
[Richie Carnavale is one of Annex's owners]

On the eve of the Ken tucky derby
where the horses are fast, and girls curvy,
here's a dining no-brainer:
we'll seek Richie, our trainer,
for some feed that cures rickets and scurvy !

From joe@wisnovsky.net Fri, 30 Apr 2004 10:27:07

Subject: doo da, doo da

We've been shanghaied again for the night
To a local alternative site,
For some vittles and booze
And some gab 'bout the news
And perhaps a political fight.

From <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 30 Apr 2004 11:00:35

Subject: doo da, doo da

Your plan's fundamentally sound
Your feet planted firm on the ground
I'll join you with pleasure
Since I'm quite at leisure
We'll eat Richie's fare by the pound.

From: Roald Buhler Fri May 07 09:52:10 2004

Subject: its tine to meat

So tonite, since we're feeling rambunctious,
lets go dine where the waiters are unct'ous,
where from salad to stew
your first fork sees you through
as each tine brings back memories scrumptious.

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Fri 7 May 2004 10:40:01

Subject: Re: its tine to meat

To the tables down at Richies's,
To the place where Louie dwelt,
To the dear old scruffy bar we love so well
Sit the Buhlerites assembled
with their glasses raised on high
And the magic of their kvetching casts its spell.

Blah, blah, blah...

[I guess this means they're coming tonite. rb]

From: Wendy Lehmann Fri, 7 May 2004 11:54:08

Subject: RE: its tine to meat

Wow! Hoo, boy! Zounds! Good grief! It is Friday!
It is pasta, fried fish, and meat pie day.
Our need to ingest
Is apparently best
Satisfied by (shucks, this isn't going anywhere).

My idea's to share mild and bitter
The plan sets my taste buds a-twitter
Along with our grub
Let us drink up a tub
We'll all travel home in a litter.

From: <roald@pstat.com> **Fri 14 May 2004 11:08:29**

Subject: Oh, dash it all !

[fryday annexing is small potatoes this weekend,
since we're celebrating joe's 65th birthday Sat,
at a posh resturant in Lawrenceville]

On a weekend when Fryday is merely
a prelude to medicare cheer-
ing, we still must do some-
thing for chicken mit dump-
ling, with onion that stimulates tear-

(ing.)

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> **Fri, 14 May 2004 11:54:57**

Subject: RE: Oh, dash it all !

Like fidus Achates, I'm there
To join you, so we can all share
A bowl of beef stew
Or bluefish cordon bleu
At that lair at the end of the stair.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> **Fri, 14 May 2004 17:51:25**

Subject: Re: Oh, dash it all !

With the feting all set to begin,
I now find myself spread pretty thin.
So, it seems I'll get tight
With some others tonight
And tomorrow we'll ring you guys in.*

[*The drinking lamp will be lit here at 6:45 PM tomorrow]

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 21 May 2004 09:25:56

Subject: lets bug off to the annex

[the 17-year cicadas have started to emerge in
parts of princeton, hopewell has none so far]

After seventeen years without mating
the cicadas are not hesitating.
Carpe diem! they say
as their thoraxes fray
while producing the noise that's so grating.

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 21 May 2004 10:37:37

Subject: RE: lets bug off to the annex

[regarding having 6pm pre-annex
see-the-horses beverage at buhlers]

As to drinks chez vous, I do not know.
I will wait, and then go with the flow.
If you muster a group
Ere we gather for soup
I will join you: just please let me know.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 21 May 2004 15:36:37

Subject: Re: lets bug off to the annex

[joe lacked limes last week when we gathered
at their place before sat nite dinner]

We're up for some ponies at six,
Just so long as gin's part of the mix.
Shall we throw in a lime,
Rectifying last time,
Or are you two for limes better fixed?

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri 28 May 2004 11:24:06

Subject: what is so rare as a day in late may

[1:do cicadas have cocoons?]

[2:Charlie likes pie ala mode, others who don't order dessert
like to help him with his ice cream]

On this fryday that leads into June,
let all diners escape their cocoon
and descend down the stair
to see Mary's beef rare
and snitch Charlie's ice-creamed macaroon.

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri 28 May 2004 11:53:12

Subject: RE: what is so rare as a day in late may

I will Annex tonight, if I may
Since fine dining keeps dull care at bay
The aim of this ploy
Is to part from chez moi
And to join you where good cheer holds sway

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Tue, 1 Jun 2004 15:36:16

Subject: Re: what is so rare as a day in late may

Your surmise about Fryday was right:
Part of our brood descended that night.
Ah, but lest you be pissed
By the verse that you missed,
Here is one over which you can fight.

[As for this coming Fryday,
we should be back in sync by then, at least
pomewise.]

[rb: that should please soem of us.]

From: <roald@pstat.com> Thu, 03 Jun 2004 16:18:32

Subject: Friday Night Dinner

[Plan is to attend Biff Heins' art show first,
[then repair to Good Time Charlie's in Kingston]

A dull Fryday would leave us dejected
so let art and Good Times be connected;
there's Biff's work to peruse,
then we'll head for the booze,
picking Wendy up first, as directed.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Thu, 3 Jun 2004 16:51:03

Subject: Re: Friday Night Dinner

We'll be joining you, then, out at Biff's,
Where I trust we'll get into no tiffs
Over music or art
Or what is or ain't smart,
Or the meaning of buts, ands or ifs.

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Thu, 3 Jun 2004 23:25:03

Subject: RE: Friday Night Dinner

It's a date guys, we'll meet you all there
Then we'll crank up and go on a tear
We'll have iron steak or fish
Or some other fine dish
(And we won't have to walk down a stair!)

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 18 Jun 2004 10:21:10

Subject: retreat from the heat

This hot evening, oh where can we meet
for some booze, and some grub, and a sweet ?
Somewhere far from the tarmac
that never has bar-lack,
'twould be neat to retreat from the heat !

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 18 Jun 2004 10:43:57

Subject: RE: retreat from the heat

Without doubt, there's a basement retreat
Where there's always great victuals to eat
I promise you food
To cool your hot mood
I tell you, it will be a treat

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 18 Jun 2004 12:23:02

Subject: Re: retreat from the heat

Your kind invite is hard to pass up,
But we're slated this evening to sup
With new neighbors that we
Want to treat graciously,
Lest good neighborliness we disrupt.

From: <shirrell@pstat.com> **Mon, 21 Jun 2004 16:31:36**

Subject: the 4th

[announcing july 4th at buhlers.]

[first verse by sb, second by rb]

Let's all cheer for the 4th of July
with a keg that shall never run dry
'long with burgers and chicken
and food meant for lickin'
while fireflies light up the sky.

As we quaff, we can gaze past the fence
where steeds Cougar and Cisco dispense
their post-rumpian yields
all over the fields
which is done with doo-due diligence.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> **Thu, 24 Jun 2004 22:24:40**

Subject: Re: the 4th

Here's to burgers and beer on the 4th!
With the horses corraled to the north
And with us in our seats
Midst a mountain of eats,
And with Roald, as he's wont, holding forth!

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 25 Jun 2004 01:23:22

Subject: the nation's best rations

[The Princeton Fire Inspection Parade will take place]
[on Nassau street friday evening.]
[Thus, the annex will have fire engines at its very door.]
[However, there are benefits.....]

We can annex without trepidation.
There's no risk of pyro-immolation.
With red engines at hand
our protection is grand:
any flame will face instant cessation !

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 25 Jun 2004 12:34:22

Subject: Re: the nation's best rations

Hold the siren, the hook and the ladder!
Hold your water inside of that bladder!
We must beg off this time
(Though still put it in rhyme):
We're detained on a quite different matter.*

[Nonetheless, they appeared, hungry, at 8:30!]

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 25 Jun 2004 13:26:11

Subject: RE: the nation's best rations

This just in: Big wind signals are flying!
Let's be brave, such bad weather defying.
Let's give to young Rich
(That son of a gun)
Our pledge of allegiance undying!

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 2 Jul 2004 09:57:49

Subject: Let the feasts begin

[rb asked last week if there should be annexing]
[on friday july 2, given the upcoming 4th party]

When I asked: will this fryday be feasible
or is sunday a moment more seize-able?
People snarled: its no fun
to sit home on your bun
when a brew at the annex is please-able !

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> Fri, 2 Jul 2004 10:46:35

Subject: RE: Let the feasts begin

Your plan is the best of the week!
If 'twere not, we would be all to seek
For our vittles tonight.
Let's all go for a bite
At the Annex. Our pleasure will peak.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 2 Jul 2004 15:16:26

Subject: Re: Let the feasts begin

Count us in for tonight, if you please,
Even if, like last week, it's a squeeze.
With the heat bearing down,
We're for heading to town,
To chill out down in Richie's Deep Freeze.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 9 Jul 2004 11:08:14

Subject: an underground round

The intent of these lines is to ask
if there be any folks who would bask
where the beer tends to flow
with an unnatural glow
into pitchers, direct from the cask.

[note the 2 sets of rhymed lines, each moving up]
[the alphabet in single steps: a-b-c, and f-g.]

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 9 Jul 2004 14:54:22

Subject: Re: an underground round

We're inspired just enough to say "Yeh,"
In a kind of a fey sort of way.
See you there at half-past,
For our Fryday repast.
I can't think of what else I might say.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 16 Jul 2004 09:41:07

Subject: lets get the roe on the chaud

When the suspects are strewn wide and far
its unclear who is game for the bar,
but if given a choice
we will opt for a bois-
terous dinner of warm caviar.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Mon, 19 Jul 2004 09:54:33

Subject: Re: lets get the roe on the chaud

From Down East we have finally returned
To the odor of fish eggs half-burned.
We'll be off again soon
To not quite Saskatoon.
Give our best to all those unconcerned.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 23 Jul 2004 10:35:53

Subject: bean balls

Do you know why the meat balls aren't spherical ?
Or why beans seldom make us wax lyrical ?
It's 'cause balls, when oblate,
don't migrate on the plate,
and when wax beans taste good, its a miracle !

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> Fri, 23 Jul 2004 16:38:30

Subject: RE: bean balls

I'll be there tonight, never fear,
To soak up some knockwurst und Bier.
The group, though quite small
In class has it all;
And no one can beat our good cheer.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 30 Jul 2004 10:00:50

Subject: ode to summer stockyards

It is time to consider resumption
of conspicuous dining consumption,
so lets aim for splendiferous
entrees carnivorous,
destined for diners with gumption !

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 30 Jul 2004 10:43:08

Subject: RE: ode to summer stockyards

For a group in a mood conversational
(As opposed to one just computational)
There's a place comes to mind
Never tricky to find
Where the talk's always quite educational.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 30 Jul 2004 10:44:57

Subject: Re: ode to summer stockyards

We agree that it seems just and meet
To resume our consumption of meat,
So we'll program our feet
For a downstairs retreat,
And start out with some booze, mixed or neat.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Thu, 05 Aug 2004 17:59:15

Subject: Charlie's team of uxen

[Leslie, Charlie's previous wife, is visiting]
[this weekend and is annexing with ALL of us.]

We shall gather in numbers uxorial
to hear Charlie conduct a two-torial
on the merits of wives
and the way he survives,
all discussed in a manner uproarial.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Thu, 5 Aug 2004 19:05:18

Subject: Re: Charlie's team of uxen

[joe also has a weekend guest,]
[an editor (books) from baltimore]
[where the newspaper is the Sun]

In a quest for words ending in -orial
There's the obvious one: editorial.
Our houseguest is one,
From the town with the Sun.
He's a sort of a Baltimore-oriol.

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 6 Aug 2004 12:54:58

Subject: RE: Charlie's team of uxen

The requirement of lines ending "orial"
Strikes me as somewhat dictatorial.
As a terminal rhyme
I don't find it sublime:
For "orial", I need a tutorial.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 13 Aug 2004 09:43:03

Subject: the high get higher

How i envy the long-necked giraffe
who when given a wine-filled carafe
can with one little swallow
leave the vessel quite hollow
while he orders one more, with a laugh !

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> Fri, 13 Aug 2004 15:40:06

Subject: RE: the high get higher

The thirteenth's a day we all fear
Let us drown apprehension in beer
Each girlie and feller
Will hide in the cellar
'Til Richie sings out the All Clear!

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 20 Aug 2004 10:50:14

Subject: ab-steam-ious behavior

[buhlers are off to a friday night beer dinner]
[at Rats, featuring Anchor Steam beer.]
[Rats is a high-end restaurant near Trenton,]
[Sebbie is buddies with the Anchor rep.]

Let us hope you can cope, without rancor,
'cause when Wendy, tonight, sips his Tanquer-
ray gin, with a clam,
we'll have gone on the lam
to indulge in a hanker for Anchor !

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 20 Aug 2004 11:24:05

Subject: Re: ab-steam-ious behavior

[wendy, for some reason, usually supplies]
[the coins we flip to see who gets extra clam]

We'll be there at the usual time,
Cadging penny, or nickel, or dime,
To be flipped for that clam,
Or the King of Siam,
Or whatever will finish this rhyme.

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 20 Aug 2004 21:56:00

Subject: RE: ab-steam-ious behavior

[note post-dinner time. wendy had sent a]
[vapid oneliner to joe agreeing to dinner]
[and gotten some heat for his brevity]

I find myself cast in a role
That puts me sometimes in a hole
Did I not produce rhyme?
Please just give me some time
To communicate, friends, is my goal.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 27 Aug 2004 03:06:41

Subject: Is the topic theanthropic ?

[the Athens olympics is almost over]

Let the contests wind down at Olympus,
where the coverage never did scrimp us.
While the gods drink retsina
at the palace Athena
we can count on the Annex to shrimp us.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 27 Aug 2004 09:16:15

Subject: Re: Is the topic theanthropic ?

Theanthropic's the topic, all right,
Though whose god will be drinking tonight
Is an issue in doubt
(Not to Boykin about)
For the experts in stuff recondite.

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> Fri, 27 Aug 2004 17:59:18

Subject: RE: Is the topic theanthropic ?

[note time, wendy barely got this sent]
[before the 7:15 annex express arrived]

All my helpers have left for the summer
To attend high school, lest they get dumber.
They've pulled all my weeds
And planted some seeds
To have summer end is a bummer.

But now I can sleep until nine
A leisurely breakfast is mine
Alarm is turned off
At work clothes I scoff
Sheer indolence, friend, is my line.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 03 Sep 2004 10:02:46

Subject: on being a roads skoaler

[Labor day weekend: plan is for dinner sunday]
[evening on charlie's deck, but what about fryday?]

On this laborous weekend, the goal,
when we leave our equestrious knoll,
is to never refuse
Charlie's offer of booze
and to honor each glass with a SKOAL !

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 3 Sep 2004 12:11:15

Subject: RE: on being a roads skoaler

There be company, always, to eat
Whether fish, fowl, green veggies, or meat
At the Annex tonight
(Though my hair is a fright!)
I beseech you, please save me a seat.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 10 Sep 2004 11:54:26

Subject: LXXV

When the ides of September arrive
there'll be two days to go; then we drive
off to Wendy's resort
for a Woden's day snort
as Shirrell achieves seventy-five !

[Note: the ides of September is the 13th.]
[Schedule for Wed Sept 15 is.....]
[6:00 drinks at Wendy's]
[7:15 dinner at Brothers Moon, in Hopewell]
[Seb and Chas will be joining us.]

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Mon, 13 Sep 2004 13:30:34

Subject: RE: LXXV

[Pro forma, as of Friday, 9/10]
[ie, wendy fired this off on monday]
[regarding the previous fryday.]

To keep limerick's record complete
I announce my intention to meet
At the Annex tonight
For a fun-filled food fight
With Roald and Shirrell (also eat!)

From: <roald@pstat.com> Thu, 23 Sep 2004 23:45:31

Subject: its time for rack of bluefish

[rack of lamb, Cloudy Bay chardonnay, \$\$\$!!!]

Brothers Mooning three fourths of a century
makes you think about fiscal indentury,
but the Annex's prices
quite nicely suffices
for evasion of things penitentiary.

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> Fri, 24 Sep 2004 12:10:00

Subject: RE: its time for rack of bluefish

Holy crunch! So it's Friday again!
Rally 'round, hungry women and men!
If you're all in the mood
For a plate of cheap food
In our favorite underground den.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 24 Sep 2004 14:06:59

Subject: Re: its time for rack of bluefish

If it's Friday, we're still far away,
On our Fall island-hopping foray,
To the Vineyard this time,
For some lobsters sublime,
And with luck a last roll in the spray.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 01 Oct 2004 00:20:56

Subject: Come to the Luther Inn

[ein fester keller ist unser annex]

If you're surly or peckish or restive
you could munch on some biscuits digestive
but why limit your fare
when a traipse down the stair
of the Annex finds burgers most festive !

[Tom and Aggie Kurtz will be joining us]

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 1 Oct 2004 10:18:45

Subject: Re: Come to the Luther Inn

In addition to Mary and me,
We'll be joined by our friend, Susan B.,
Who says that it hurts
When she misses a Kurtz,
So she greeted our invite with glee.

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> Fri, 1 Oct 2004 12:17:10

Subject: RE: Come to the Luther Inn

Your poems are filled with such grace
You really should wrap them in lace
If I try to compete
I just trip on my feet
And fall forward flat on my face.

[Ich werde Ihnen kurz sehen]

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 15 Oct 2004 09:40:01

Subject: Feeling a little floozie ?

[the flu shot shortage is now big news]

It is time to escape from seclusion
and combine in a dining collusion.
We'll discuss influenza
in a soaring cadenza
of comments that brook no confusion !

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 15 Oct 2004 11:05:21

Subject: RE: Feeling a little floozie ?

Let's go to the next direful thing!
Who knows what tomorrow will bring?
Spreading avian flu?
(Or an earthquake would do).
Let's dine, ere we run out our string!

[Alternatively:]

[Let's dine as if 'twere our last fling!]

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 15 Oct 2004 13:37:53

Subject: Re: Feeling a little floozie ?

Cop a feel of a floozie or two,
And you'll find yourself deep in doo-doo.
No matter how small,
Or how wide, or how tall,
She could give more than bird flu to you!

[Count us in, in any case]

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 22 Oct 2004 11:15:53

Subject: here come the dog days of winter

The bad mood of a Pinscherish Dober
manifests itself late in October
when chill winds from the east
doth inform man and beast
that its foolish to try to stay sober.

[therefore, lets DO something about it]

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> Fri, 22 Oct 2004 12:09:19

Subject: RE: here come the dog days of winter

It's that time of the week when one must
Write a poem to Roald, or bust.
With all things considered
(And I'm not embittered)
I'd rather brave October's gust.

From: <shirrell@pstat.com> Fri, 22 Oct 2004 14:10:15

Subject: Re: here come the dog days of winter

Roald's back is now tied in a knot
and the heating pad's turned up to hot.
In the dog days of winter
it's likely to splinter
if he moves from his spot on the cot.

[So we are begging off for tonight]
[in the hope that he will be]
[more mobile by game time tomorrow]

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 22 Oct 2004 14:41:13

Subject: Re: here come the dog days of winter

As we mentioned in passing last week,
We're invited tonight to go seek
Some refreshment (liquid)
And--if only!--fried squid
At a blast for a dame named Monique.

[Actually, her name is Mimi, but for]
[some reason that didn't sound quite right]

From: <wlehmman@patmedia.net> Fri, 22 Oct 2004 14:44:53

Subject: RE: here come the dog days of winter

I'm sorry himself is not mobile
Your efforts to heal him are noble
I hope that by nightfall
He won't feel so frightful
And will show us a slick paso doble.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 05 Nov 2004 00:09:27

Subject: electile dysfunction

There's no joy to be found in psephology
when the voters embrace a theology
in which endless supplies
of Gargantuan lies
are employed without hint of apology.

[psephology is the study of elections and voting]

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 5 Nov 2004 10:26:16

Subject: RE: electile dysfunction

Your poem today hits new heights
Disparaging partisan fights
To the Annex let's hie
To swill vodka and rye
And engage in Lucullan delights

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 12 Nov 2004 10:07:32

Subject: how to wet your whistle

If Fallujical news makes you bristle,
then perhaps you will heed this epistle:
a large pitcher of beer
will restore great good cheer
as you thoroughly moisten your whistle.

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 12 Nov 2004 11:13:28

Subject: RE: how to wet your whistle

Each saddening bit about Iraq
Provides one an impulse quite Dirac
To shut off one's mind
And go where we find
Good vittles to help us all bounce back.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 12 Nov 2004 11:59:53

Subject: Re: how to wet your whistle

For tonight we've already been booked
For a neighborly feast of home-cooked,
Local food of some sort,
And a swig or a snort
Of whatever booze hasn't been tooked.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Fri, 19 Nov 2004 08:30:36

Subject: with sweetness, forsooth

Our new face to the world is sweet Condi,
who does not invoke thoughts of M Gandhi.
The benign mister Powell
is replaced by a scowl:
this will drive me to more than a shandy !

[a shandy is a mix of beer and ginger ale]

[the name Condoleezza was derived from con dolcezza,
[a musical term meaning to play with sweetness.]

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 19 Nov 2004 11:06:17

Subject: RE: with sweetness, forsooth

Your di-dactic input is erudite
Its content may even be recondite
Your poem so witty
Because it's so terrible
May drive me to act like an anchorite

[rb says terrible ??? causing fear ???]
[or is terrible a stand-in for sh***y ?]

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 19 Nov 2004 11:38:01

Subject: Re: with sweetness, forsooth

I'm afraid we're absconding again,
For a date with some folks Italian,
Who've invited us to
Some big Institute do,
With a meal thrown in at the end.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Thu, 09 Dec 2004 16:12:08

Subject: rummy: you gotta drink the drinks you've been given.....

[reference for the subject is Rumsfeld telling soldiers]
[they've gotta fight with the army they've been given]

Let us lift all constraints sumptuary
and partake of things sweet, tart and dairy;
we can practice gulosity
while maintaining verbosity,
led by Mary, who's NEVER contrary !

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 10 Dec 2004 10:35:20

Subject: RE: rummy: you gotta drink the drinks you've been given.....

“Gulosity’s” meaning is “greediness”,
(A practice made harder by neediness).
For avoirdupois
Pour vous et pour moi
Let's do it, though this lead to seediness.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 10 Dec 2004 13:22:04

Subject: Re: rummy: you gotta drink the drinks you've been given.....

Well, we're back, and with nothing else up,
It's high time we head downtown to sup
At the Annex wit' youse
For some gab and some booze
And perhaps some roast beef or grilled pup.

From: <roald@pstat.com> Thu, 16 Dec 2004 14:55:31

Subject: a grueling yuleing

Its too cold to have drinks at the poolside
on a day when you start with your gruel fried
so there isn't much choice
but to plan for a bois-
terous dinner to hasten the yuletide !

From: <wlehmann@patmedia.net> Fri, 17 Dec 2004 11:14:37

Subject: RE: a grueling yuleing

I'd like to say this, with intensity:
I know that I have a propensity
To eat in small bites
And to chew tiny mites
This contributes a lot to my density.

From: <joe@wisnovsky.net> Fri, 17 Dec 2004 14:25:42

Subject: Re: a grueling yuleing

With the holiday season begun
On its cocktail-partying run,
We're content to just graze
On the passed canapes,
Mix-ed nuts and the like. Gee, what fun!

rb dec 26,04

**Being a True and Faithful Rendition (with slight emendation) of the
2005 Annex Fryday Night Dinner Limerick Exchanges.**

The players, with occasional augmentation, are

Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, and Roald Buhler.

From: roald buhler Fri, 07 Jan 2005 10:14:20

Subject: season's sneezings

'Tis the season for sniffle and sneeze
so its prudent and wise to appease
the green goddess of phlegm
to make sure that its THEM
that get sick and not ME, if you please.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 7 Jan 2005 11:08:03

Subject: Re: season's sneezings

I'm afraid we'll be bagging it, too,
Tho' for not the same reason as you.
Caller said: "Mushi, mushi,
You guys game for some sushi?"
So, we're dining out Jap (sans tofu).

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 7 Jan 2005 13:58:28

Subject: RE: season's sneezings

[wendy reported sick several days ago]

My rate of recov'ry's so slow
Each minute requires a new blow.
My sneezer still works
Nasty virus still lurks
To the Annex tonight I won't go.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 7 Jan 2005 15:33:05

Subject: Re: season's sneezings

[charlie and jane also reporting ill, joe bemoans]
[none of us at the annex tonite (bah bah bah)]

To the tables down at Richie's
Where the Buhlers used to go
And the Charlies and the Janes,
And Wis's, too.

Now that Wendy's disassembled,
What's poor Richie s'posed to do?
Empty tables ain't what Louie
Left for you.

From: roald buhler Thu, 13 Jan 2005 22:58:23

Subject: down with feever (sick)(sic)

If a cold has you feeling pathetic
and you're sick of a diet ascetic
join the group of believers
that booze hinders fevers
in a manner that's antipyretic.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 14 Jan 2005 10:05:18

Subject: Re: down with feever (sick)(sic)

Though we've so far avoided the flu,
We stand ready to toss back a few,
Since we share your belief
That's it's not just rare beef
And fried squid that are healthy for you.

From: roald buhler Fri, 28 Jan 2005 10:11:10

Subject: basket-bawling

[princeton-brown basketball game tonite]

We announce, with a touch of despair,
that tonite we will munch pommes-de-terre
at a time rather late;
thus we can't congregate
at our lair at the base of the stair.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 28 Jan 2005 11:22:32

Subject: Re: basket-bawling

So, it looks like the gang will disperse,
Leaving naught but these remnants of verse,
Like the grin of the cat,
Or a trimmed rind of fat,
Or what's left when what's bad turns to worse.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 28 Jan 2005 11:44:49

Subject: RE: basket-bawling

Your limerick sounds very final
It causes me shiverings spinal
Is this then the end?
May the heavens forfend!
Ere you bury me, wrap me in vinyl!

[Wendy admits that the last line is a little opaque]

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 28 Jan 2005 12:28:03
Subject: Re: basket-bawling

Come, unwrap yourself, man, from that shroud!
It's just poesy, for crying out loud.
We'll be back from St Bart's
Ere the Harvard game starts,
To hear how those poor Tigers meowed.

[Is joe adressing rb's bb woes or wl's last line?]

From: roald buhler Thu, 03 Feb 2005 17:51:24
Subject: chinese new year doodle-do

[chinese 2005 new year is feb 9]

Let us cheer for the year of the rooster
who prefers crack-ed corn to langouster
and when asked why the hen
had laid eggs once again
he said: who the hell knows, i just goosed her !

[lines 2 and 5 are insufficiently separate rhymewise]
[but one does what one can with rooster.]

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 3 Feb 2005 21:03:23
Subject: RE: chinese new year doodle-do

My housecleaner's absent for weeks.
I cannot waste time on you freaks!
Before we can sup
I've got to clean up
The place where I live simply reeks!

[ie, wendy can't spend much time on this nonsense,]
[he has to tidy up the house before the help arrives]

From: roald buhler Fri, 11 Feb 2005 08:27:47

Subject: hope winters eternal

[cornell game tonite]

In this season of basketball woes
(caused by missing too many free throws)
we refuse to admit
that we're deeply introuble
so its off to the game that we goes.

[actually, free throw shooting has been good,]
[but reacting to a full court press has not.]

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 11 Feb 2005 10:09:25

Subject: Re: hope winters eternal

Give a cheer for the orange and black.
May they get back whatever they lack.
If we don't see you soon,
We'll go over the moon
And perhaps even check out the back.

[plans are developing for 2/25 dinner at Brothers Moon]
[restaurant in Hopewell for s/r joint 150th birthday.]

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 11 Feb 2005 10:37:00

Subject: RE: hope winters eternal

Holy crunch! Off to Jadwyn we trudge
Though our fellows are knee-deep in sludge
Let us hope they play well
(Though til now they just smell)
We are steadfast though. We'll never budge!

From: roald buhler Thu, 24 Feb 2005 21:25:38

Subject: gateau at the chateau

Let the wind blow the snow to and fro
as we gather at Wendy's chateau
for a sociable snort
just before we report
to the Moons for gateau and cointreau.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 24 Feb 2005 22:31:15

Subject: RE: gateau at the chateau

Once again, the big snowstorm's a bust.
In the weatherman we cannot trust!
Let's foregather for drinks
Though the road surface stinks
And the wintry wabes gimble and gust.

From: joe wisnovsky Thu, 24 Feb 2005 22:39:08

Subject: Re: gateau at the chateau

Eau's the rhyme of the day, I can see,
Theau the water's not welcoming me.
The advance in the time
Works in prose or in rhyme.
Off to Wendy's main house we'll soon flee!

From: roald buhler Fri, 04 Mar 2005 00:42:17

Subject: what's beyond the pail ?

[3 games left, princeton is 4 and 7]
[in the Ivy and plays harvard tonite]

In this season of woe and travail
one can only lament and bewail:
leads are lost in a blink
causing need for more drink
such as beer by the pitcher or pail.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 4 Mar 2005 09:10:53

Subject: Re: what's beyond the pail ?

[princeton's 1965 ncaa final 4 team is being]
[honored tonite at halftime, including]
[Bill Bradley and Eddie Hummer.]
[Summers is the embattled prez of harvard.]

May the heirs of the Bradleys and Hummers
Deal a blow to the hoopsters of Summers.
To play ball for that jerk
Could drive one half-berserk
And transform the whole team into bummers.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 4 Mar 2005 11:42:55

Subject: RE: what's beyond the pail ?

[wendy went to harvard, long ago]

As usual, tonight I'm conflicted.
Is Harvard or Princeton predicted
To take home the cake?
For harmony's sake
I'll applaud either one ('til evicted).

From: roald buhler Thu, 17 Mar 2005 12:28:59

Subject: Fowl play, reducks

[Mary and Joe proposed chicken dinner chez them on Friday.]
[Wendy dislikes chicken and similar dishes, demurrs a bit]
[and allows he'd be happy with gruel. Therefore.....]

Wendy balks at all dinners that cluck,
be it chicken or rooster or duck.
If the genus is bird,
it is feathered, not furred;
with bad luck you get stuck with a pluck !

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 17 Mar 2005 13:08:15

Subject: RE: Fowl play, reducks

I'm ashamed to be such a bad guest
I sure wish that I wasn't a pest
Dear Mary, don't bother
I'd really much rather
Eat chicken like all of the rest.

[note from wl: please note refined accent in line 4]
[note from rb: i don't believe lines 3 through 5.]

From: joe wisnovsky Thu, 17 Mar 2005 13:59:05

Subject: Re: Fowl play, reducks

Drat, there goes a fine chance to be cruel
By my serving him up some thin gruel.
Even so, I'll enjoy
Passing bird to the boy,
As the only available fuel.

[Wendy was in fact served clams casino.]

From: roald buhler Thu, 24 Mar 2005 22:46:37

Subject: fast foods

[1. Isn't it true that in Lent one eats fast foods ?]
[2. Ah, the hubris of using such a famous first line.]

There was once a young lady from Kent
who enjoyed swilling booze during Lent.
At the Annex, she said,
you get wine with your bread,
and so went the intent to repent.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 25 Mar 2005 10:44:30

Subject: Re: fast foods

Well, it looks like we're all out of phase,
Because this Fryday's one of those days
When we're off on a lark
To some other beer park;
April first is our next Annex daze.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 25 Mar 2005 11:42:50

Subject: RE: fast foods

Such dissension! One starts to ask whether
We will all ever get it together
Simultaneously.
Just between you and me
I hope none of us shows the white feather.

From: roald buhler Fri, 01 Apr 2005 09:17:15

Subject: Bei Mir Bist Du Schoenberg

[concert tonite, first a Bach Brandenburg Concerto,
[then Schoenberg's Verklarte Nacht, then ???]

Grant us wisdom and hope, sweet Apollo,
when the music becomes hard to swallow;
once we're thoroughly BACHed
we get Verklarte Nacht
and it boggles the mind, what might follow !

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 1 Apr 2005 17:09:19

Subject: RE: Bei Mir Bist Du Schoenberg

I hope that your concert is splendid
Though the Schoenberg's not what you intended.
Some bars of Debussy
Performed by some hussy
Might better with Bach's St=FCck be blended.

Your musical night is bad planning
Your absence from Annex unmanning
I'll gnaw all alone
On some leftover bone
While some crappy TV I'll be scanning.
[sob, gasp, groan]

From: joe wisnovsky Sun, 3 Apr 2005 21:19:39

Subject: Re: Bei Mir Bist Du Schoenberg

Pardon me, correspondents, for failing
To respond to your e-mails detailing
Your adventures in Art
And your poor, broken heart,
All of which leaves me dreaming of ale-ing.

From: roald buhler Fri, 08 Apr 2005 10:47:33

Subject: the need for mead

Here's a creed to which all should accede:
that on fridays there's need for a feed,
so lets hie to the bar
both from near and afar
and then speedily plead for some mead.

[buhlers will bring son david and his wife karen]

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 8 Apr 2005 11:21:52

Subject: RE: the need for mead

The Buhlers, appearing in force
Will never give in to remorse.
They'll drink a short beer
Then grin ear-to-ear
And down several more like a horse.

From: roald buhler Fri, 15 Apr 2005 09:15:57

Subject: Is vealing appealing ?

'Tis the time of the soft April zephyr
when the Annex can help you get deafer;
it has been many days
since the calf learned to graze
so lets meat for some underdone heifer !

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 15 Apr 2005 10:32:10

Subject: Re: Is vealing appealing ?

We're invited to go raise a glass
To the daughter of friends who (dear lass)
Has decided to wed
The young man in her bed,
Lest the moment of passion just pass.

[Depending on the quality, quantity, and duration]
[of the grazing at this reputedly gala engagement party,]
[we may or may not show up at the Annex,]
[sometime after 8; don't hold the heifer for us, though.]

[rb: show they did.]

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 15 Apr 2005 11:10:25

Subject: RE: Is vealing appealing ?

I hope we can all get together
To natter re: rain, flood and weather.
If veal is our meal
Let's ingest it with zeal
And join in the usual blether.

[For you doubters, blether is a]
[recognized variant of blather.]

From: roald buhler Fri, 22 Apr 2005 08:28:18

Subject: table the motion

Here's a creed for the leisurely feed.
Let the dining proceed without speed.
Mary, box not thy ort
until Jane drains her port
and the folks with the need have all peed.

[or...and the breed with the need have all peed.]

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 22 Apr 2005 10:41:32

Subject: RE: table the motion

I issue herewith an injunction:
Include, please, no bodily function
In making your verse.
Please simply be terse--
For bad taste please show some compunction

[or...Let tact with good taste make a junction.]
[or...When rhyming, eschew extreme unction.]

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 22 Apr 2005 10:47:23

Subject: Re: table the motion

I regret once again to report
That today there will be no boxed ort.
Mary's jazz thing's tonight,
So we'll just grab a bite
Between sets, while we're having a snort.

From: roald buhler Thu, 28 Apr 2005 17:22:42

Subject: we'll regale-ya at Vidalia

[Jane proposed dining at Vidalia, a restaurant]
[in Lawrenceville near the better-known Acacia]

I repine for an evening bibacious
at a restaurant somewhat Acacious
in location, at least,
so lets plan on a feast
at Vidalia, where Jane reigns loquacious !

From: roald buhler Thu, 05 May 2005 23:23:24

Subject: let no plossom play possum

[Everything at buhlers is abloomin']

It's a pleasure for us to email-ya
'cause on fryday we plan to regale-ya
with descriptions galore
of luxuriant flor-
a like dogwood and pear and azalea.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 6 May 2005 09:14:48

Subject: Re: let no blossom play possum

We've an Institute date for tonight
With an author* whose book I just might
Be inveigled to sign
On the old dotted line,
If the price isn't way out of sight.

[*Sir Martin Rees, Astronomer Royal of GB and IAS trustee]

From: shirrell buhler Fri, 27 May 2005 11:01:12

Subject: Penury

It is now Friday morn just past ten
and RB's on the court sans his pen,
so its my turn to shout
that we'll see you about
the same time which we know you do ken.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 27 May 2005 15:19:07

Subject: RE: Penury

Another new talent emerges!
Your message on poetry verges!
I'll see you tonight
When conditions are right
And our mood from bad temper diverges.

From: roald buhler Fri, 03 Jun 2005 10:09:18

Subject: we need more din at din-din

In the absence of Joe the Replyer,
our excursions have been somewhat drier.
An acoustical diet
means no drinks when its quiet,
so its Mary plus Jane we require.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 03 Jun 2005 12:48:30

Subject: Re: we need more din at din-din

Thank you, Roald, for toting the lamp.
For consistency, you are the champ.
When it comes to a brew,

One can count upon you
To be present when others decamp.

From: joe wisnovsky Sun, 05 Jun 2005 06:19:01

Subject: Re: we need more din at din-din

From Pree let me toss in a note
Though le e-mail connexion remote:
Rest assured we'll be back
For this Friday's attack
Upon ennui, silence, entrecote.

From: roald buhler Thu, 09 Jun 2005 11:08:34

Subject: Homard on the Range

It is time we convene down below
where the beer and the Flying Fish flow;
you'll no doubt have a skyful
of les photographes Eiffel
so let's sup on some bisque Escargot !

[Would "petit homard potage"]
[translate as "lobster bisquits" ?]

From: charles westoff Unless I've lost a day, its tomorrow we convene, n'est pa?

From: roald buhler Vraiment, c'est demain (vendredi), pas aujourd'hui !!!

From: joe wisnovsky Thu, 9 Jun 2005 20:23:03

Subject: Re: Homard on the Range

If you speak in three tongues, you're trilingual,
And if two, they will say you're bilingual,
Ah, but if--cruel fate!--
Only one's on your plate,
You are sure to be labelled...American.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 10 Jun 2005 16:50:13

Subject: Homard on the Range

Isolated! Did not get the word!
When you see me, don't give me the bird.
A bad limerick here
But I'm up for some beer
And excuses, the worst you have heard.

From: roald buhler Thu, 16 Jun 2005 11:13:57

Subject: no spinach, but its better for bread

[this fryday, for a change, it's Rick's]
[at 19 South Main St in Lambertville]

For some Lambertville dining variety
here's a plan which is truly non-dietary;
when its half way past six
we'll meet here, thence to Rick's
once we've quashed any taint of sobriety.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 17 Jun 2005 11:44:38

Subject: Re: no spinach, but its better for bread

First, we'll pick up Sir Charley and Jane
On their gated-community lane,
Next head north, and then west,
Stop by Hopewell for zest,
And end up inside 19 South Main.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 17 Jun 2005 16:21:43

Subject: RE: no spinach, but its better for bread

Dear Roald, your plan is attractive.
To fault it would seem quite reactive.
I'll do as you bid
Lest you think me stupid.
Make my drink something radioactive!

From: shirrell buhler june 25 or so

Subject: 4th of July

Three huzzahs for the 4th of July
when the weather will surely comply
as we gather to munch
something grander than lunch
while the fireflies sparkle the sky.

[Beer keg will be tapped by 5:30]

From: roald buhler Fri, 01 Jul 2005 09:37:32

Subject: monday horsepitality

We have seen the cuisine of Ohio,
which is best on the Cinco de Mayo.
When its April or June
you can hear Buhlers croon:
Sausage gravy ! its -nysian (Dio-).

[rb has stuffy head, so no annex tonite,]
[see you all 5:30ish Monday]

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 01 Jul 2005 14:34:22

Subject: RE: monday horsepitality

I am sorry to hear you're not well
To have a head cold is pure hell
I'll stay home tonight
And brood re: your plight

[The Annex will lack clientele.]

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 1 Jul 2005 16:45:10

Subject: Re: monday horsepitality

What a pity you're feeling unwell.
We'll make do, then, at least for a spell.
See you next on the 4th,
Heading west after north,
In a sort of an upside-down L.

From: roald buhler Thu, 07 Jul 2005 18:03:01

Subject: mea gulpa

If by chance you are feeling depraved
and are wondering how to be saved,
you have merely to say
as you guzzle away:
Let all peccant behavior be waived !

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 8 Jul 2005 10:39:59

Subject: Re: mea gulpa

If no-reason's-not-to's the test,
Then annexing's gotta be best.
With the bar set so low,
We can't logically go
Aboveground, as I read your behest.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 08 Jul 2005 12:52:16

Subject: RE: mea gulpa

OK, guys, I'm with you this time
In response to enticement by rhyme
We'll quaff a dark brew
Or perhaps even two
As we feast upon cuisine sublime

Incidental issues:

Joe:

Speaking of peccadilloes, does everyone know the one-word message the British general Napier is said to have wired to London upon securing the mostly desert region of what is now SE Pakistan?

First correct response wins an all-expenses-paid, two-week vacation in Tora Bora.

Roald:

I have Swat ?

Joe:

Nope.

Clue: It's just one word, and it's in a language that would have been known to any properly educated Englishman of the time (1814).

Roald:

Aw, shucks,
Swat is only 800 or so miles from Sind,
isn't that close enough ?

Did he send it,
or was the Punch cartoon the first usage ?

Joe:

It's clearly too good to be true,
but I like to tell it that way, anyway.

From: roald buhler Fri, 15 Jul 2005 08:19:55

Subject: quorum ?

Is it true that on Bastille day
lotsa folks were (and are still) away ?
If that's possibly true
we must plan for a brew
at a place where the stay-at-homes play !

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 15 Jul 2005 10:29:36

Subject: RE: quorum ?

It seems cruel, another to choose
Though we really have little to lose
I will go with your choice
With affirmative voice
As long as there's plenty of booze.

From: roald buhler Thu, 28 Jul 2005 13:11:58

Subject: Does Jane dare wear the Gown into Town ?

[Jane and Charlie took the QM2 to Europe]
[on july 5, armed with 2 gowns and an]
[extra tux bought on good old EBAY.]

We are glad Jane was clad in a style
which is swell for a belle from Mobile,
where a gown that's too tight
gives the fellas delight
who observe every curve with a smile.

A certified wizard named Roald
spoke in verse with a manner most bold;
all applauded his wit
and his rhymes were a hit
that defeated all those who would scold.

[P.S. It should be noted, however, that]
[John Greenleaf was Whittier.]

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Thu 4 Aug 2005 15:41:53

Subject: Re: Roald Potter lives

While John Greenleaf may well have been Whittier,
And a great many bards are much prettier,
As a punster, dear Roald
(It can finally be told)
Leaves them all in his wake, as just shittier.

From: Roald Buhler Thu 04 Aug 2005 16:55:01

Subject: Re: Roald Potter lives

I am willing to heed your advice
which was charmingly brief and concise;
I will henceforth aspire
to lift puns from the mire
lest the Philistines think they are Scheisse

From: Wendy Lehmann Fri 05 Aug 2005 13:08:56

Subject: RE: Roald Potter lives

[Wendy seems to have delicate visitors]

It's really embarrassing, friend
That your verse lines in bathroom talk end
My friends from abroad
Find scatology bawd
I hope that your blank you will mend.

[P.S. Fill in the blank. Wendy]

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Fri 5 Aug 2005 14:19:50

Subject: Re: Roald Potter lives

[So, what else rhymes with Whittier...grittier?]

From: roz (in england) via wendy Fri, 12 Aug 2005 22:42:25

Subject: Another contributor

[Roz ???, a cousin of Jenny's, was visiting]
[Wendy during this period. She and husband]
[joined us at the Brothers Moon for rb's birthday.]
[She had also experienced the Annex, and upon]
[returning to England produced the following:]

The Friday Evening dining club
Eschewed the Hoagy and the Sub
Being only too willing
To eat more than their fill in
A friendly subterranean pub.

Except on birthdays - then they're off
To get dressed up and scoff and quaff
In style (or is it a la mode?)
A mile or two along the road
At Brothers Moon - the haunt of Toffs

From: Roald Buhler Thu, 11 Aug 2005 21:45:42

Subject: Some carts make you blanch

[the dog days of summer are july 3 to august 11,]
[when the dog star aligns with the sun.]

Endless dog days have made us delirious,
so when temperance folks try to query us
we respond with the hope
that the Annex can cope:
On the wagon ? You CANNOT be Sirius !

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Fri, 12 Aug 2005 12:28:44

Subject: Re: Some carts make you blanch

Whether Canis be major or minor,
I'm inclined to both wine her and dine her.
To the Annex let's go,
Through heat, rain, sleet or snow.
The alignment is fine, if not finer.

From: Wendy Lehmann Fri, 12 Aug 2005 16:09:18

Subject: RE: Some carts make you blanch

Allusions you've made (astronomical)
Seem weighted to things anatomical
I'll blanch with the best
And then, for the rest
Will join you for joys gastronomical

From: Roald Buhler Thu, 18 Aug 2005 22:27:02

Subject: confirm fryday plans

[its late and i'm tired]

confirming drinks here @ 6:30,
then ricks @ 7:30.
limerick may (or may not) follow tomorrow.

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Thu, 18 Aug 2005 22:56:39

Subject: Re: confirm fryday plans

Ah, the prospect of your limerick
Is sufficient to make well the sick,
To raise shades from the grave,
To turn fearful to brave,
And cause gourmands their choppers to lick.

From: Roald Buhler Thu, 18 Aug 2005 23:30 (approx)

Subject: Re: confirm fryday plans

You can tell I am suitably awed
at your words, even though they are flawed,
but I'll say, if I may,
that you brooked no delay:
they arrived at one trillabite baud !

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Fri, 19 Aug 2005 12:07:09

Subject: Re: confirm fryday plans

Flawed? Whattaya mean, flawed?
Maybe ya ain't readin it rite.

From: Roald Buhler Fri, 19 Aug 2005 12:17

Subject: Re: confirm fryday plans

No no no, you misunderstand, It FLAWED me.

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Fri, 19 Aug 2005 12:27:27

Subject: Re: confirm fryday plans

Aw, shucks. My erraw. I apawlogize.

From: Wendy Lehmann Fri, 19 Aug 2005 14:13:08

Subject: RE: confirm fryday plans

You guys should be proud of yourselves
You take doggerel straight from the shelves
Though you've little to say
Both of you find a way
To communicate like little elves

From: roald buhler Thu, 25 Aug 2005 18:25:06

Subject: oregano-no

Flee the kitchen ! At once ! Here's the reason:
Onion dicing and spicing brings sneezin',
which can make your best hankie
become rather dankie.
At the Annex, the dining's more pleasin'.

From: joe wisnovsky Thu, 25 Aug 2005 20:49:32

Subject: Re: oregano-no

[we were shocked to hear that carl helm]
[had died this week while swimming at the]
[place they had recently moved to in seattle]

What a bummer for Carl to die!
Such a cheerful, intelligent guy.
Let us all raise a glass
To his kids and his lass.
He's the last one who'd want us to cry.

From: roald buhler Fri, 02 Sep 2005 00:39:58

Subject: Don't BUY gas unless you have to

[George w's katrina advice for the day:]
[don't buy gas unless you have to.]
[sounds like he's advising the looters.]

And just what does our president mean ?
Should a looter, when leaving the scene,
not leave money behind
for the owner to find
and thus pay for a bit of benzene ?

From: roald buhler Fri,09 Sep 2005 09:49:25

Subject: Habemus Canis

[buhlers have been looking for 3 or 4 weeks]
[for a shepherd to replace dear old wolfie.]

First the news: there's a dog to be seen !
Then the trip, in a dash Gadarene !
Down towards Vineland we flew
without pause for a brew;
learn the rest over annex cuisine.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 9 Sep 2005 12:25:45

Subject: Re: Habemus Canis

Zo, congrats on your darling new hound!
(And to him, on escaping the pound!).
Is he Deutsch oder was?
Und ein mutt or high-klass?
Does he know there be Pferde around?

From: roald buhler Thu, 15 Sep 2005 16:23:44

Subject: Roscommotion

At the annex you'll hear, between courses,
how the new dog is greeting old horses.
New dog Roscoe's main creed
is to bark at each steed
which he does without any remorse.

From: joe wisnovsky Thu, 15 Sep 2005 22:13:17

Subject: Re: Roscommotion

So your new dog is up to old tricks.
Isn't that how old Wolfie got kicks?
Maybe you should explain
That a hoof can cause pain
That's far greater than bites, sticks or ticks.

From: wendy lehmann Sat, 08 Apr 2006 12:22:48

Subject: RE: Roscommotion

[wendy returns to play, after an energetic summer]
[overhauling the princeton indoor tennis center.]
[note the curious date above.]

Let Roscoe provide you much joy
May his love for you both never cloy
With some predilection
For Shirrell's affection
Will he turn out to be momma's boy?

From: roald buhler Fri, 23 Sep 2005 09:09:37

Subject: October song

Lets dispense with the summer's post mortem
and instead start a glorious autumn.
From all points near and far
we can belly the bar
where the tenders make drinks like we taught 'em.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 23 Sep 2005 12:19:46

Subject: RE: October song

New autumn's routine has arrived
Our old joie de vivre has survived
Tonight, let us eat
At that joint 'neath the street
Thank God! Of this we're not deprived!

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 23 Sep 2005 13:34:30

Subject: Re: October song

As you say, we can't join you tonight,
'Cause we'll be at the home of K. Light
For a concert of jazz
And such razzamatazz
And whatever's on tap to get tight.

From: roald buhler Fri, 30 Sep 2005 12:11:47

Subject: roscoe is ready

Let the Lambertville lights softly glow
as we hasten from high to the low-
lying home of the mussel
and sprouts, genus Brussel,
all enhanced by a Bacchian flow.

[6:30: munch shoprite's finest shrimp @buhler.]

[see roscoe (new G. Shep) bark at horses.]

[7:30: then ricks (lambertville) for dinner.]

From: shirrell buhler Fri, 30 Sep 2005 12:40:06

Subject: Re: roscoe is ready

Purchase shrimp from the ShopRite -- No way
to get Wellington Buhler's OK.
Its the P Q M store
where food always costs more
but an upper class service holds sway.

[years ago, Jenny Lehmann invented Shewell Bunier]
[as an alias for Shirrell Buhler. Shewell then]
[became either 'the well' or 'wellington'.]
[PQM is pennington QUALITY market. questions?]

From: roald buhler Fri, 30 Sep 2005 12:52:54

Subject: Re: roscoe is ready

Bear in mind that the source of the sauce
that will slather the shrimp sans remorse
is the Shoprite, whose best
usually trails the rest,
and provides new incentives to floss.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 30 Sep 2005 16:44:40

Subject: Re: roscoe is ready

Please excuse my nonstandard delay.
I was called to New York for the day.
Have no fear--we'll be there
For the animal fair.
(Re the shrimp, what more is there to say?)

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 30 Sep 2005 16:51:18

Subject: RE: roscoe is ready

I only buy Shoprite's best shrimp
One who doesn't is truly a wimp
Except Shewell Bunier
Who (no favor or fear)
Has no tendency ever to scrimp.

From: roald buhler Fri, 07 Oct 2005 10:13:12

Subject: wetting the appetite

On a weekend that's socially quiet
we're reduced to a Bacchian diet.
When the next round appears,
be it whiskey or beers,
let's hope Charley says "my turn, I'll buy it!"

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 7 Oct 2005 12:07:11

Subject: RE: wetting the appetite

The verse today ain't flowing freely.
No insights or thoughts touchy-feely.
I admit with a blush:
My brain's full of mush
I might as well write in Swahili.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 7 Oct 2005 12:29:59

Subject: Re: wetting the appetite

We'll be doing our own whistle-wetting
At a party tonight ere the wedding
Of the son of a friend
Who's gone off the deep end
And proposed to the girl he's been bedding!

From: roald buhler Fri, 14 Oct 2005 10:23:21

Subject: merrily merrily

[buhler raingauge reads 10.3 inches in 6 days.]
[Another 0.6 fell on Friday, 10.9 for the week.]

From our house, now surrounded by ocean,
we'll set sail in an easterly motion.
As i stand near the prow
i'll chant How Now Brown Dhow,
find a bar with a magical potion !

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 14 Oct 2005 12:32:13

Subject: RE: merrily merrily

Bedens Brook is a deep raging torrent
So much rain, after drought, is abhorrent
At the Annex, quite dry
Plied with bourbon or rye
We'll forget excess moisture, I'll warrant.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 14 Oct 2005 14:33:30

Subject: Re: merrily merrily

How we wish we could dry out with you,
But, instead, we must bid you adieu.
Out of town we must go
To some sort of a show.
God knows what we will swill while we chew.

From: roald buhler Thu, 20 Oct 2005 21:27:41

Subject: nostril-damas

In the fall, as the nights become gloomy,
and the nostrils, once dry, become rheumy,
do not sneeze, do not wheeze,
go instead where the peas
and the veggies are often legumy.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 21 Oct 2005 10:20:27

Subject: RE: nostril-damas

It's a dark rainy October day
Inside, not out, we must play
But tonight, warm and dry
Knives and forks we will ply
Good humor, of course, will hold sway.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 21 Oct 2005 12:01:40

Subject: Re: nostril-damas

If it's Fryday, October two-one,
Then tonight my dear wife has to run
The first Jazz Night this year,
For hip locals to hear
What the fans at the Blue Note call fun.

From: roald buhler Fri, 28 Oct 2005 03:43:23

Subject: There go da judge

[Bush nominated his white house lawyer, Harriet Miers,]
[who had never been a judge, to the supreme court.]
[It didn't fly.]

Heres the saga of nominee Miers
who held high jurisprudence desires,
but then George used his lariat
to corral poor old Harriet
and before she begins, she retires.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 28 Oct 2005 11:28:09

Subject: RE: There go da judge

Poor old Harriet's ordeal was frightful
George's discomfiture is delightful
One must wonder what's next!
I take as my text:
George will probably do something spiteful.

From:joe wisnovsky Fri, 28 Oct 2005 13:03:29

Subject: Re: There go da judge

To raise toasts to the rout of our foes
Would be tops on our list, heaven knows,
But dear Mary's big bash
To raise library cash
Is tonight, alas. Ah, so it goes.

From roald buhler Fri, 04 Nov 2005 10:15:20

Subject: what's the copay for booze ?

[the hopelessly confusing bush drug]
[prescription plan is beginning.]

Are there folks who would dare to compare
all these plans for the new Medicare ?
As for me, I will chose
any plan where the booze
has a copay that ain't too unfair.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 4 Nov 2005 10:46:26

Subject: Re: what's the copay for booze ?

Ah, to practice copaying with youse
Is an option we're happy to choose.
What with Wendy to keep
Our gaze focused on cheap,
We might even chow down with the booze.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 4 Nov 2005 10:52:15

Subject: RE: what's the copay for booze ?

Copay is an odious term
A new word that makes people squirm
To pay for one's drugs
Is a chore that just bugs
(Unless one has stock in the firm)

From: roald buhler Fri, 11 Nov 2005 10:56:01

Subject: Buhla Buhla

[buhlers have a parking pass to lot 25,]
[close to the stadium, and plan to tailgate]
[saturday before the Yale game.]

On the morrow, the lads from New Haven
will be feisty, perhaps Sarajevan,
but each try will be Balked
as their Q B is stalked
by the tiger, with tail a-wavin' !

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 11 Nov 2005 11:52:36

Subject: Frabjous Day

At the Annex tonight let us pray
That good weather appear Saturday
If it's sunny and warm
And the Tigers perform
We will cry out: "Calloo" and "Callay"

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 11 Nov 2005 15:01:31

Subject: Re: Frabjous Day

We will see you all, then, on the morrow.
(For tonight, we've been booked--to our sorrow.)
If the weather's too cold,
We will sit where I'm told:
On the sunnier side, around R row.

From: roald buhler Fri, 18 Nov 2005 10:42:22

Subject: tailgate season ist gegangen

[no more home football tailgates this year]

Let November's bleak nights be your guide.
Seek the pleasures of dining inside,
where with whiskey we're greeted,
soon to wind we're three-sheeted,
thus to find that we dined while eye-pied !

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 18 Nov 2005 11:32:41

Subject: RE: tailgate season ist gegangen

While your message extols inebriety
My need's for more sober society
I hope that tonight
There won't be a food fight
Let's dine without gross impropriety.

From: roald buhler Fri, 02 Dec 2005 00:22:21

Subject: bars gratia artis

[biff hines was hosting a showing of his paintings]
[at his workshop some miles north on the Millstone.]
[Several of the group were planning to attend.]

After art sends you far up the river
you'll agree that its time for the liver
to be challenged anew
with some wine, or a brew;
tell us where, we'll repair promptly thither.

From: joe wisnovsky Fri, 2 Dec 2005 13:57:05

Subject: Re: bars gratia artis

[however, we settled on Vidalia in L'ville]

Having solved the big issue of venue,
Let us turn our attention to menu:
If my memory serves,
They've got different hors d'oeuvres.
Can you recommend any that send you?

From: roald buhler Fri, 09 Dec 2005 10:35:30

Subject: weather, thou goest !

Will this snow quickly turn into drizzle ?
Will this premature winter soon fizzle ?
A blue sky surely bodes
much more driveable roads,
so lets race to the place where steaks sizzle !

[Re subject, should i give up the goest ?]

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 9 Dec 2005 11:34:28

Subject: RE: weather, thou goest !

Oh, rats! I've contracted a cold.
This state is infectious, I'm told.
I'll stay far away
For the rest of the day
From Shirrell, Jane, Joe, Charlie and Roald

[Sorry, Mary, not enough room!]

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 9 Dec 2005 11:39:54

Subject: Re: weather, thou goest !

A reminder: It's jazz night again.
(Number 2 of the season--Amen!)
So, regardless of snow,
On must goest the show!
Pray for roads driveable by jazzmen.

From: roald buhler Fri, 23 Dec 2005 10:56:44

Subject: lets drink to saint nick

On the way to the day of Saint Nicholas
let us pause for a cause that will tickle us:
a small holiday brandy
will make Christmas seem dandy,
and a follow-up round could well pickle us.

From: wendy Lehmann Fri, 23 Dec 2005 11:18:27

Subject: RE: lets drink to saint nick

Well of course to the Annex we'll go
Through the drifts of the new-fallen snow
Let us dine upon veal
For our Christmas Eve meal
And no doubt a fine vintage will flow

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 23 Dec 2005 14:14:52

Subject: Re: lets drink to saint nick

Our kids start arriving tonight,
Beginning with Peter, whose flight
Brings him in at a time
I can't fit in this rhyme,
But precludes us from sharing a bite.

**Being a True and Faithful Rendition (with slight emendation)
of the 2006 Annex Fryday Night Dinner Limerick Exchanges.**

**The players, with occasional augmentation, are
Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, and Roald Buhler.**

From: roald buhler Fri, 06 Jan 2006 09:55:57
Subject: a short day's journey

In the morning, let time be abidin'
while immersed in the music of Haydn
but when light becomes scant
first i rave, then i rant
until off to the Annex we're ridin' !

[i initially misspelled Haydn as Hyden,]
[but when spell-checker said Hyden should be Hymen,]
[i sensed something was a-miss.]

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 6 Jan 2006 10:43:07
Subject: Re: a short day's journey

Once again, I'm obliged to report:
You must Annex without our support.
We're committed to dine
Where the food may be fine,
But the banter is far from a sport.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 6 Jan 2006 11:40:50

Subject: RE: a short day's journey

[Wendy hosted new years eve, and several people]
[brought white wine. Two bottles survived, and]
[Wendy brought them to David Mayers this week.]
[Thats ok, they were a bit ordinary.]

I suppose that somebody will intimate
I've been just too bloody precipitate
I restored chardonnay
To Dave May'r yesterday
A clearcut example of Winogate

From: roald buhler Thu, 12 Jan 2006 16:19:27

Subject: Pre-Columbian Cuisine

Since the start of the game is delayed ('till nine)
there is time for the Annex Brigade (to dine)
so join Ronald and Shirley
who'll be there a bit early
for truffles and duckling sauteed (with wine).

[the columbia game is starting at 9]
[leaving time for the annex at 7]

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 12 Jan 2006 23:04:35

Subject: Re: Pre-Columbian Cuisine

'Tis a tragedy cometh my way
On a day when the Lions hold sway
That I must take a pazz
On the grounds of some jazz
That happeneth so damn far away.

From: roald buhler Fri, 20 Jan 2006 10:22:12

Subject: don't be Inn-trepid

Let us gather for bread, and for fishes,
which if broiled with wine are delicious.
We'll pay no heed to cost
'till we're totally sauced;
if the bill gets too steep, we'll do dishes.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 20 Jan 2006 11:17:25

Subject: Re: don't be Inn-trepid

We're delighted to say, for a change,
That, barring a case of the mange,
Or the flu, or a cold,
Or just plain feeling old,
We'll be there, for an evening unstrange.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 20 Jan 2006 11:29:55

Subject: RE: don't be Inn-trepid

Well, four out of six ain't so bad
If a bar table's still to be had
I'll certainly savor
That MSG flavor
If it's fish, let us hope it is shad.

From: roald buhler Thu, 02 Feb 2006 21:15:19

Subject: Bulldoggerel

[basketball friday 7:39 versus the yale bulldog]

Shall we boire Friday soir ? Au contraire !
Not till well after nine do we dare,
'cause we'll probably fail
against odious Yale,
then we'll use lotsa booze, c'est la guerre !

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 2 Feb 2006 23:49:26
Subject: RE: Bulldoggerel

I am up for the game Friday night
I sure hope that we give Yale a fright
Let us cheer for our team
Lest as boosters we seem
To be less than inspired at their plight.

From: david mayer Fri, 3 Feb 2006 02:26:19
Subject: Fw: Bulldoggerel

[david mayer chimes in]

Prognostication

Pale Yale to fail!
We to sail, nail tail to rail-
They'll quail, flail,
To no avail.
Then ale.
Hail!

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 3 Feb 2006 16:39:25
Subject: Re: Bulldoggerel

Evidently, my spouse has replied:
"If we drank until 9, we'd be pied."
So we'll dine on our own
Somewhere else around town
And be home by 9, 'steada outside.

[princeton, in a bit of a surprise, won the game]

From: roald buhler Fri, 10 Feb 2006 09:12:35

Subject: Let the liquid diet reign

[oh, to B 12 again]

If on Fryday your foremost ambition
is to scuttle all thoughts of nutrition,
then below you should go
where the beverages flow
and the vitamins bow in submission.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 10 Feb 2006 12:17:35

Subject: RE: Let the liquid diet reign

Ain't it true the objective is eating?
(Effects of the booze are so fleeting.)
The nourishing veg
Or of pie, a small wedge
Are what strengthens us when we are meeting.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 10 Feb 2006 16:01:04

Subject: Re: Let the liquid diet reign

I'm afraid we can't join you tonight,
On account of a prior invite,
To have cocktails and food
With some folks, in the nude.
(Well, not really, it just sounded right.)

From: roald buhler Thu, 16 Feb 2006 16:29:28

Subject: an atretic event

[This is the last weekend of the Annex as we know it.]
[It will close for some weeks, remodel, and reopen as]
[an upscale italian ristorante and lounge called Sotto]
[with Richie's cousins involved as well.]

Listen up ! Its our last chance to glow
at the circular tables below
so lets celebrate years
of good cheers with our peers
'cause the Annex next week ain't no mo' !

From: jos wisnovsky Thu, 16 Feb 2006 16:31:34

Subject: Re: Annex

We'll be there, at the usual time
(as it were, at the scene of a crime).
We'll be bringing 3 friends,
Just like us, at loose ends.
Will the new place inspire a rhyme?

From: wendy lehmann Sun, 26 Feb 2006 13:33:52

Subject: RE: next Friday

Delighted to get your invite!
To dine chez vous Friday? Just right!
How's for pig's feet in lard?
Or some fatigued Swiss chard?
(Though those might put some people to flight.)

From: roald buhler Mon, 27 Feb 2006 22:03:02

Subject: how about cheeze rabbit ?

[The final annex fryday was feb 17.]
[Feb 24 was a basketball game.]
[March 3 will be chez wisnovsky, and]
[some menu advice is hereby offered.]

Wendy's preference is roulade de lapin
with a poisson of turtle de snappin'.
Such a dinner, chez vous,
with appropriate brew,
would set CIA* tongues all a-flappin' !

[* Culinary Institute of America]

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Tue, 28 Feb 2006 11:37:27

Subject: Re: how about cheeze rabbit ?

Pardon me if I Welsh on the deal,
But I tend to make whate'er I feel
On the day of the feed.
Then, I buy what I need,
Be it rodent, or turtle, or veal.

From: Wendy Lehmann Fri, 3 Mar 2006 23:33:22

Subject: Great Dinner

[An after-dinner comment.]

A wonderful ev'ning. Much thanks!
You want to eat well? Get some shanks.
Through straight and through narrow
The taste of the marrow
Tonight was the first in the ranks.

From: Wendy Lehmann Fri, 10 Mar 2006 12:24:18

Subject: RE: Sunny Garden

[Annex rebuild is not yet done, so we are planning]
[to convene at Sunny Gardens near route 1.]
[rb claims Chinese food doesn't warrent limericks.]

It seems Chinese food doesn't rate verse.
I thought we had tastes more diverse.
As for moo goo gai pan
That's for us, to a man
As to prose: here's a curse! (It's too terse).

From: Wendy Lehmann Wed, 15 Mar 2006 13:04:53

Subject: march 17 plans

[So, what to do on fryday march 17 ?]
[Jane proposes Camillo's Cafe.]

Your plan is a winner. Let's go!
If we're lucky, there won't be much snow.
Once adrift in fish soup
(A convivial group)
We'll converse in a fine vinous glow.

From: Roald Buhler Thu, 16 Mar 2006 21:04:06

Subject: are you a zuppie groupie ?

We fair lust for a mussely zuppie
to revive us when spirits are droopie,
so let budgets be damned
while our gullets get crammed
as we spend each last lira and rupee.

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Fri, 17 Mar 2006 10:20:28

Subject: Re: are you a zuppie groupie ?

As you know, we're out jivin' tonight
With a vibraphone player named Dwight,
Who's come down from New Yawk
With the wawk and the tawk
And a hairdo that's really a sight.

From: wendy lehmann Tue, 4 Apr 2006 22:20:29

Subject: RE: fryday april 7

[With the annex now transformed into an upscale]
[italian ristorante, with no circular tables,]
[rb in particular has been unpoetic.]
[Charley proposed we retry Sotto, so we did.]

Our limerick intercourse withers
When pushed for a hash house, one dithers
It's really quite easy
The food is not greasy
Down Sotto's front steps one just slithers

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 13 Apr 2006 10:11:12

Subject: Re: leadership ?

[Sotto is still upscale, crowded, noisy,]
[and lacking the intangible feeling of]
[belonging that the annex did so well.]
[So rb, limerickless, asked for leadership.]

Since you asked, we both choose A&B,
Where the ambiance strikes her and me
As the best of the lot.
Why not give it a shot?
In the tent, out in back, off allee.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 13 Apr 2006 10:21:41
Subject: RE: leadership ?

I miss the great poems of yore
Are the lim'ricks on Friday no more?
To write in plain prose
Is to disappoint those
Who like verse. Use it, Ro'ld, I implore!

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 13 Apr 2006 20:30:29
Subject: Re: leadership ?

[Alas, mary tried to reserve a circular table]
[at the A&B, but no could do. Joe emerges.]

If it's leadership that you all crave,
I'm prepared the occasion to save:
Let's have drinks at our place,
Then proceedeth apace
To Camillo's Cafe*, where you'll rave.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 13 Apr 2006 21:34:35
Subject: RE: leadership ?

I felicitate Joe, who has spunk
While the rest of us doze in a funk
Camillo's is fine
We'll take our own wine
So we end up a tiny bit drunk.

From: roald buhler Thu, 13 Apr 2006 23:49:44

Subject: Re: leadership ?

[rb finally emerges from Sotto-funk.]

We can scuttle all thoughts of a fast
'cause there's hopes for a dinner, at last !
First its south, for a snort,
then its north, for a torte,
lets all hope that our van is well gassed.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 14 Apr 2006 10:36:54

Subject: RE: leadership ?

[Mary gets organized: why doesn't everyone]
[come here for drinks at 6:30, and I'll]
[make a 7:45 reservation at Camillo's.]

[Wendy found 6:45 easier to rhyme than 6:30.]

Dear Mary: Your excellent plan
Suits the group to the very last man
At 6:45
We will surely arrive
In your drive in the Buhler's green van.

From: roald buhler Thu, 20 Apr 2006 12:14:13

Subject: WBG decisions

[WBG is Week Before (jane's) Gumbo]

It is time for the seekers of truth
to choose barstool or table or booth,
where a cluster of clerisy
can evaluate heresy
and slurp beverages made with vermouth.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 20 Apr 2006 16:26:16

Subject: Re: WBG decisions

I like Conte's, but Frydays it's hell,
While Camillo's, as Roald says, is swell,
Both in terms of the food
And the peaceable mood.
(But then Sunni G. suits me, as well.)

[How about Main Street?]
[I believe I can get a martini there.]

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 20 Apr 2006 20:59:10

Subject: Re: WBG decisions

[Jane phones rb: she's at Vidalia, should she at]
[that very moment make a reservation for fryday?]
[rb says sure, leaving others unconsulted.]

Unconsulted though we two may be,
We're amenable to your decree,
Which is hard to oppose,
Even counting our toes,
Since Vidalia's up our allee.

From: roald buhler Thu, 11 May 2006 16:04:17

Subject: lets eat shoots and leave

[the plan is Sunny Gardens (chinese)]

Let us hope that all plans are congruent
and that folks won't be tardy or truant
'cause its slow without spoons;
using chopstick harpoons
makes each pea a fresh object pursuant.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 11 May 2006 17:23:18

Subject: Re: lets eat shoots and leave

Let us drink to the lim'rik's return!
Lest behind us all bridges do burn.
For myself it's enough
For the Annex to snuff,
Without a new verse form to learn.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 12 May 2006 10:48:22

Subject: RE: lets eat shoots and leave

It's nice that we're rhyming once more!
Let's call on our knowledge and lore.
Inviting our muse
We'll soak up some booze
In swank Oriental decor.

From: roald buhler Thu, 18 May 2006 11:56:04

Subject: todays news extends one's Scopes

[nytimes article: DNA says h-sap and chimps]
[stopped interbreeding 4 million years ago]

As I asked my great uncle, the chimp:
Do you know why I walk with a limp ?
Where's my coccyx, I wail.
I'm too short in the tail,
evolution's the cause of the crimp !

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 18 May 2006 13:17:46

Subject: RE: todays news extends one's Scopes

Poor Roald, whose tailbone's too short
Will perk up when he's offered a snort
A tot, analgesic
Says NO to "Is he sick?"
But walking's a bad contact sport.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 18 May 2006 13:26:44

Subject: Re: todays news extends one's Scopes

Now, imagine HIS forebear's a monk
With a tale of a tail that's shrunk.
"Let's go ape," he exclaimed,
"Then we'll never be blamed
For the gait that's put Roald in a funk."

From: roald buhler Wed, 24 May 2006 22:18:08

Subject: time for a ricks fix

On this Sat you should hop in your flivver
for a trip down the hill near the river
where the mussels abound
causing bread by the pound
to get dunked, leaving nary a sliver !

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 26 May 2006 17:03:31

Subject: RE: time for a ricks fix

My ancient but elegant car
Is no flivver! More active by far
It will hop to your house
Like a kangaroo mouse
Where I'll belly up to your bar.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 26 May 2006 23:15:09

Subject: Re: time for a ricks fix

[responses to rb's wed email were slow]

Got your message but must have forgot
To respond while the iron was hot.
Now it's cooled, but no prob,
And no reason to sob,
We'll be there, right on time, on the dot.

From: roald buhler Wed, 14 Jun 2006 22:07:12

Subject: lager rhythms

[this fryday we're atryin' hopewell's blue bottle]

Let me dedicate herewith a poem
to a new succedaneous home.
As we search, let us focus
on a place that don't soak us,
and where beers contain more than just foam.

From: shirrell buhler Fri, 16 Jun 2006 15:41:59

Subject: The 4th

[RE: July 4th frolic at buhlers]

If the 5th day has not yet occured
on a day which doth follow the 3rd,
and the month is July
(how the year has flown by)
then the sounds of our feast shall be heard.

There'll be hot dogs and whiskey and beer,
with two horses in holiday gear
to amuse and amaze
as they frolics and plays
while attempting to nip Roscoe's rear.

[Roscoe is Wolfie's successor.]

[Beer keg tapped by 5:30.]

[Grills lit by 6:00.]

From: wendy lehmann Sun, 18 Jun 2006 16:22:52

Subject: RE: The 4th

I will come to your party. Much thanks!
We will munch on kielbasa and franks
Laced with anchovy paste
To each person's own taste.
Ro'ld will make us guffaw with his pranks.

From: roald buhler Fri, 23 Jun 2006 13:02:59

Subject: moo goo on sweet and sourdough

[its Sunni Gardens again]

A few words, just to honor the meter,
as the time before dinner gets fleeter;
we'll be few, it is true,
but those shoots of bamboo
will cause wine to be drunk by the liter !

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 23 Jun 2006 16:48:27

Subject: Re: moo goo on sweet and sourdough

May you dine with what joy you can muster
In your minus-twoed, five-member cluster.
Rest assured we'll do fine
On our own share of wine
And emerge with a similar luster.

From: Joseph Wisnovsky, et al Fri, 7 Jul 2006 13:31:45

Subject: Dinner

-----jane delung-----
We have reservations at Gerrano's
(hope thats right) at 7:30 tomorrow.

-----Wendy Lehmann-----
I think I missed something.
What and where is Gerrano's?

-----Roald Buhler-----
Wendy: I think its Geronimo's,
and the cuisine is mainly Indian.
The special desert is frozen Custer.

-----Joseph Wisnovsky-----
...frozen Custer presumably being
the speciality of the Sioux chef.

From: Joseph Wisnovsky Mon, 24 Jul 2006 10:17:21

Subject: Hip, hip, OK?

[reference is to rb's hip replacement on july 11]

I trust that it won't appear flip
To address a few words to your hip:
"How goes it?" I'd ask,
Can you still bear a flask?
(To say naut of the rest of the ship)."

From: roald buhler Tue, 08 Aug 2006 16:33:50

Subject: debouchery is at hand

[surgery was followed by 28 days of coumadin,
[which severely limits alcohol.]

I am tired of one drink per day, forsooth,
but on Friday constraints go away, in truth,
so I'll cast off my shackles
and start some debacles
with scotch whiskey and wine and Mount Gay.....vermouth ?

From: joseph wisnovsky Wed, 9 Aug 2006 11:01:18

Subject: Re: debouchery is at hand

Roald's Song
by: Anonymous

Roald's thru with Coumadin,
Lhude sing cuccu;
Feeling spry but sorta dry,
Feet stuck in equine poo.
 Sing cuccu!
Roald bleteth after scotch,
And vino and vermouth;
Something grey, but what?
Roald's half-cuccu.
Cuccu, cuccu,
Wel singses thu, cuccu,
Thy tastebuds to renu.
 Sing cuccu nu! Sing cuccu!
 Sing cuccu! Sing cuccu nu!

[we ended up at camillo's, which is BYO,]
[so rounds of scotch for rb did not occur, alas]

From: roald buhler Fri, 18 Aug 2006 15:26:26

Subject: Hummer ist a-commin' in

[Jane is organizing lobsters on the deck]

From the locker of old Davy Jones
comes the seafood that doesn't have bones,
so we'll munch without pause
upon tail and claws
and emit cartilaginous moans.

[Hummer is german for homard,]
[which is french for langosta,]
[which is spanish for aragosta,]
[which is italian for.....]

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 18 Aug 2006 16:44:45

Subject: Re: Hummer ist a-commin' in

Exoskeletal being though it be,
On a twig of phylogeny's tree,
At its soft inner core
How its spirits must soar
To be feted by Roald's poetry!

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 31 Aug 2006 12:23:05

Subject: Losing TRACKtion

[yet another racey limerick]

A desperate poet named Roald
whose Thalian font runneth cold
has passed the baton
with the world looking on:
will the team achieve silver or gold?

[in other words, where to dine on friday?]

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 31 Aug 2006 12:37:33

Subject: Re: Losing TRACKtion

Oh, let us arise from the slime
And make tracks for this joint: KC Prime.*
It's the place for red meat,
And the helpstaff is sweet.
How's tomorrow? The usual time?

[KC Prime is a steakhouse near QuakerBridge Mall]

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 1 Sep 2006 12:06:01

Subject: Re: Losing TRACKtion

[wendy had responded thusly:]
[Please forgive my belated reply,]
[I would like to join you.]

“Please forgive my belated reply,”
He dactylally wrote (on the sly),
Just to give us a clue,
Though he be overdue,
That he’s still a poetical guy.

From: roald buhker Tue, 12 Sep 2006 17:12:57

Subject: where’s the fish ?

[Planning for the Brothers Moon restaurant]
[in Hopewell for shirrell’s birthday (9/15)]

Its September ! We’re planning a mission
to investigate where the best fishin’
and beefin’ is done,
so prepare for some fun
at this once-again annual tradition !

From: roald buhler Fri, 29 Sep 2006 10:44:26

Subject: try the underground beef !

[The Underground Cafe is a subterranean]
[Bulgarian resturant in downtown princeton]

And now where should the friday nite mob
choose to dine when the corn on the cob
days are done, and the nights
start too soon ? Let these plights
be assuaged with some prime shish kebab !

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 29 Sep 2006 11:42:41

Subject: Re: try the underground beef !

That Bulgarian food sure sounds swell,
And to dine underground does, as well.
But we're booked for tonight
At an alternate site,
With a friend who just moved to Hopewell.

From: roald buhler Tue, 03 Oct 2006 18:52:29

Subject: underground report

We descended Bulgarian stairs
chanting anti-Draculean prayers,
but we found that our caution
became less with each portion:
its a lair with a flair that compares.....

[with the annex, in some ways.]
[food good, not expensive, BYO,]
[but the menu was restricted.]

[Yes, i know that transylvania]
[is in rumania.]

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 6 Oct 2006 10:42:48

Subject: Prose is boring

I 'm guilty: I've been not forthcoming
With lim'ricks. No poems are thrumming
Like songs in my mind.
They get there and find
No synapses, just leaky old plumbing.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 6 Oct 2006 11:37:06

Subject: Re: Prose is boring

In such cases of Vanishing Muse,
Here's a remedy I often choose:
Just keep cracking on nevertheless,
Though the rhyme may be far from your best,
Lest the knack, through disuse, you may lose.

From: roald buhler Fri, 13 Oct 2006 13:56:52

Subject: football tonite

[princeton-brown at 7pm on a cold friday nite,]
[all for some obscure TV exposure.]

On a night when the brave snowy owl
can find warmth, we instead can but growl
in the hope that hostility
can cause thermal tranquility.
BUT NEXT FRIDAY WE'RE FIXIN' TO HOWL !!!

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 13 Oct 2006 15:13:32

Subject: Re: football tonite

Wear your woolies to keep all the heat
Well above that aluminum seat,
While we just loll about
Sucking suds from our stout
In some snug little toasty retreat.

From: roald buhler Wed, 01 Nov 2006 21:53:33

Subject: a penn-ultimate party

[the penn game is the next-to-last]
[tailgateing saturday for this year]

A Penn-ultimate party is planned
at the usual place, where the band
can be easily heard
as our speech becomes slurred
due to whiskey and wine; ain't it grand ?

From: wendy lehmann Wed, 1 Nov 2006 22:34:05

Subject: RE: a penn-ultimate party

Let's pray on our knees to beat Penn
Let's thump them again & again!
The weather, at fifty
(An ambience nifty)
Supports our entreaty. Amen!

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 2 Nov 2006 14:17:58

Subject: Re: a penn-ultimate party

Count me in for the dinner and game,
Though for both I'll be lacking a dame.
Mary's off on her own
(thankfullee, just on loan),
So I'm free for a dose of the same.

From: roald buhler Thu, 09 Nov 2006 18:22:13

Subject: Vote gloat

[Control of the senate hung]
[on virginia and montana]

The republican hopes suffered chillings
up in Helena, Boseman and Billings,
so on friday lets caucus
in a manner most raucous
for some celebratorious swillings !

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 10 Nov 2006 11:04:40

Subject: RE: Vote gloat

Virginia came through in the clutch!
Fifty-fifty would be much too much
For the U.S. to stand.
Let us cheer for our land!
Georgie dubyah had best get in touch.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 17 Nov 2006 13:07:18

Subject: RE: upcoming frolics

Our leader is somewhat remiss.
No lim'rick today? What's amiss?
Even so, let's foregather
For drinking and blather
And, as usual, much parti pris*.

[OK, OK, but pree doesn't rhyme with miss]

From: roald buhler Thu, 23 Nov 2006 13:27:52

Subject: moo goo gobble gobble

On a day when we're turkey-besotted
and the gravy has broached the carotid,
we'd best plan for the morrow
when perhaps to our sorrow
we can once again strive to get potted.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 23 Nov 2006 16:38:03

Subject: RE: moo goo gobble gobble

The plan that you outline's exciting
The venue (and menu) inviting
A dinner like this
I'd not like to miss
So I thought I'd acknowledge in writing.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 23 Nov 2006 20:54:45

Subject: Re: moo goo gobble gobble

Count us in for a dose of Chinese,
Just as long as there are no turkeys
On the menu or plate
Like the one we just ate,
Tho' we're game for some ducklings or geeze.

**Being a True and Faithful Rendition (with slight emendation)
of the 20078 Annex Fryday Night Dinner Limerick Exchanges.**

(Alas, the Annex is no more, but its spirit flickers on.)

**The players, with occasional augmentation, are
Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, and Roald Buhler.**

From: roald buhler Thu, 04 Jan 2007 11:45:57

Subject: cold duck, anyone ?

In this season of wintery heat
bowls of chilly red borscht can't be beat,
so why try clammy pasta
when some unbaked Alaska
is a sweet treat that leaves you replete.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 4 Jan 2007 12:20:07

Subject: RE: cold duck, anyone ?

Let us all dine together again
(Though there's one fewer women than men)
Upon bubble & squeak
Or a soup of wild leek
Or perhaps fricassee of moor hen.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 4 Jan 2007 12:40:59

Subject: Re: cold duck, anyone ?

We are booked for both this week and next.
Hence our names on those dates should be X'ed.
Beyond that, I believe,
There's a Friday jazz eve,
So this month, it would seem, has been hexed.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 12 Jan 2007 12:30:03

Subject: (none)

[The first three, according to joe, were triggered]
[in part by concern over the unexplained silence]
[of Roald Buhler, who failed to lead off the inning,]
[as is his wont--evidently on account of having a]
[code (sick) in his nose, coupled with the pitiable]
[condition, Shirrell being in Tucson, of having no]
[wife around to go fetch him a Kleenex.]

Without limericks, Friday's a bore!
Is it true you won't write any more?
Reconsider, my lad
Or I'll go raving mad
And collapse in red gore on the floor.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 12 Jan 2007 13:44:52

Subject: Re: (none)

Omigod, what's the matter with Roald?
Do you think that he needs to be told
That his rhymes fill a need
That would otherwise feed
On our brains like some fungus or mold?

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 12 Jan 2007 17:18:38

Subject: RE: (none)

With his lady away for a week
It seems that our boy's all to seek.
When I see him tonight
I'll make sure he's all right
(It's most likely the meek geek's a freak.)

From: roald buhler Fri, 12 Jan 2007 17:52:11

Subject: go pith up a wope

[sneezing abates, and rb responds]

Oh, the rabble that dabble in verse
felt great pride as they tried to coerce
the Hopewellian sage
to start acting his age
and compose something pithy and terse.

From: margaret keenan Sat, 13 Jan 2007 12:08 PM

Subject: Re: go pith up a wope

[Joe sent copies of the above to the above,
[who responded thusly.]

Bravo for the bibulous bard,
who rhymes without working too hard,
The task is so easy
that even though he feels queasy,
his verse is scanned by the yard.

[RB wonders: is it better to be]
[a sober sage or a bibulous bard ?]

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 25 Jan 2007 12:24:38

Subject: Friday Night

[rb is slow to start things off]
[so wendy steps in]

Respond, if you will, dear old paesan
Is eating out on our horizon?
Let us quick make a plan
(If it's Rick's, I'm your man)
Lest old age my features should wizen

[rb, pressed for time, responds in prose(!)]

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 25 Jan 2007 15:34:52

Subject: Re: Friday Night

[shirrell steps into the poetic vacuum]

The muse of Bold Ruler is dumb;
of rhymes there is nary a crumb,
and with emails in prose
his new malady shows
and the thumb in his mouth makes us glum!

[it was nice of her to say 'mouth']

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 25 Jan 2007 17:01:11

Subject: Re: Friday Night

[Joe feels that rb is overly prosing]

Glum, glum, glum, glum,
Glum, glum, glum, glum,
Prose again!

Glum, glum, glum, glum,
Glum, glum, glum, glum,

Prose again!
[the editor has included this effort]
[because every art form needs a baseline]

From: roald buhler Sun, 28 Jan 2007 15:39:14
Subject: Helvetia in Hillsborough

[rb sees a review in nytimes of Pheasants]
[Landing in Hillsborough, featuring Swiss]
[standbys like cheese fondue.]
[Going on tuesday or wednesday is considered.]

Do the depths of poetic despair
cause cessation of thirst ? Au contraire !
So lets hoist our next brew
over cheesy fondue
made with kirsch and a lot of gruyere !

From: joseph wisnovsky Sun, 28 Jan 2007 16:41:19
Subject: Re: Helvetia in Hillsborough

Count us in for some cheese from Helvetia,
Just as long as it's not named Velveetia.
Tuesday's better for us.
(Even Wednesday's no fuss.)
Tell us when you would like us to meetiya.

From: wendy lehmann Sun, 28 Jan 2007 23:27:33
Subject: RE: Helvetia in Hillsborough

Either ev'ning is perfect for me
Just pick one: I will not disagree
Let us not go too early
(Some maitre d', surly,
Might think we're petite bourgeoisie.)

From: roald buhler Thu, 08 Feb 2007 18:59:16

Subject: in the throes of bb woes

[the bb team has begun the Ivy season with]
[four games, all on the road, all losses,]
[the worst Ivy start ever for princeton]

Why these losses ? It's hardly a mystery
when the shooting percentage ain't blistering,
but this weekend we're sure
that the home court will cure
all the woes that caused negative history.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 8 Feb 2007 20:20:09

Subject: Re: in the throes of bb woes

But, of course, it is only a game,
Though it hurts when they lose, all the same.
Perhaps dee-fense might help;
You could give it a yelp.
In the end, losing Pete was a shame.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 8 Feb 2007 21:40:58

Subject: RE: in the throes of bb woes

bb season's a loss, it would seem:
The record so far's a bad dream.
We must keep our chins up
Let's not drink from the cup
Of dread hemlock just yet. Come on, team!

From: roald buhler Wed, 14 Feb 2007 22:12:34

Subject: sorrow, unspeakable sorrow

[Princeton bball is now 1-6 in Ivy League play.]

[The following refers to the recent Fagles]

[translation of the Aeneid. From Book Two:]

[]

[...Sorrow, unspeakable sorrow,]

[my queen, you ask me to bring to life once more,]

[how the Greeks uprooted Troy in all her power,]

[our kingdom mourned forever. What horrors I saw,]

[a tragedy where I played a leading role myself.]

My great queen, you command I give life
to this fable of basketball strife:
we endure each dank night
as it adds to our plight.
Its a season with sorrow that's rife.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 15 Feb 2007 10:26:56

Subject: RE: sorrow, unspeakable sorrow

Oh, frog fuzz! Another home game!
The way they've been playing's a shame
I hope they improve
(Maybe hit a smooth groove)
I'd hate to watch more of the same

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 15 Feb 2007 11:53:38

Subject: Re: sorrow, unspeakable sorrow

[Jane's famous gumbo is scheduled for feb 24]

Fare thee well until Gumbo Day's here!
(Do we have it with wine or with beer?)
As for hoopsters and such,
Try to care not so much.
Bear in mind that there's always next year.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 23 Feb 2007 13:21:04

Subject: Slightly Surreal

[wendy seems to feel that jane's gumbo sat]
[is well and good, but what about FRIDAY ?]

Guildenstern, to his friend, Rosenkranz
Said: Old buddy, I'm taking this stance:
On Fridays, our wont
To good appetites flaunt
Should not suffer. Dear sir, will you dance?

From: roald buhler Thu, 08 Mar 2007 00:02:52

Subject: from hoops to soups

Now that b-ball's reduced to a shambles
we can recommence friday nite rambles
where we seek some fromage
and a zestful potage
of a style that clearly ain't Campbell's.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 8 Mar 2007 10:39:19

Subject: Re: from hoops to soups

Oh, to once again go to get blotto
At the den we're now forced to call Sotto
Would be blissful indeed,
But cruel fate has decreed
I must end on the word avocado.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 8 Mar 2007 12:38:45

Subject: RE: from hoops to soups

It's a shame that the Wisny's can't come
(They must beat on some other band's drum.)
Why not try some Chinese
Lest our cold digits freeze?
Sunny Gardens? We'll feel far from glum!

From: roald buhler Thu, 15 Mar 2007 11:00:19

Subject: make it snappy !

[Trenton Times medical column has letter]
[from reader claiming 10 gingersnaps for]
[breakfast stirred the system nicely.]

Here's a homeopathic sensation
which i follow without reservation;
when the problem is dire
and nought else doth inspire,
lots of GINGERSNAPS cures constipation !

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 15 Mar 2007 12:31:41

Subject: Re: make it snappy !

What to rhyme with Snap, Crackle and Pop,
Without sending it over the top?
Racked my brain for a while,
Thinking only of style.
Had no room for much more. Had to stop.

From: roald buhler Tue, 17 Apr 2007 15:32:58

Subject: rocks and rolls

[The underground cafe has Bulgarian cuisine,]
[which features shish ke bob and hot rocks.]
[The latter are hot volcanic rocks, brought to]
[the table, allowing you to grill your own meat.]

Let us make a weekendian wish
that we gather for dining delish
where Bulgarian flocks
apply heat to their rocks
and then clamor for babs a la shish.

From: joseph wisnovsky Wed, 18 Apr 2007 17:38:12

Subject: Re: rocks and rolls

For a change, we're available. So,
To this underground place we shall go.
Would you please remind me:
Is it BYOB?
Or will Bulgars serve wine for more dough?

From: roald buhler Thu, 19 Apr 2007 12:24:01

Subject: Re: rocks and rolls

[Please, no vegetables, we're Bulgarian.]

In a country that ain't vegetarian
veggie shish is behavior contrarian,
so i say to you: Please
do not choose skewtered peas,
but try lamb in a style Bulgarian !

From: roald buhler Fri, 27 Apr 2007 10:41:34

Subject: singing nurse

[sb and rb, sipping scotch to quell sore throats,]
[came across a never-before-seen movie, namely]
[Ferris Bueller's day off. The following is taken]
[from the scene where his sister slams the door]
[on the EVER-so-well-meaning singing nurse.]

You've heard that we are feeling ill
with headache, fever and a chill,
so we need help to regain pluck;
please send the nurse that likes to...SLAM!

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 27 Apr 2007 12:53:50

Subject: RE: singing nurse

I'm concerned your condition is chronic
Have you thought of a quick high colonic?
In the absence of that
Or a hot coffee latte
I would push for a large gin-and-tonic!

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 27 Apr 2007 14:35:02

Subject: Re: singing nurse

Oh, the senator's name is Gra-vel',
And the bloke down the well's called Tur-tle',
And the caffee's lat-te',
As in liver pa-te',
Not just lat, as in Cat in the Hat.

From: wendy lehman n Fri, 27 Apr 2007 17:29:43

Subject: RE: singing nurse

Oh for God's sake, my man, cut some slack!
When a useful word's rhyme seems to lack
Just the meter you need
In the interest of speed
You must twist it to shape on the rack.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 27 Apr 2007 18:04:14

Subject: Re: singing nurse

Pardon me, Mr. Twist-on-the-rack,
Your complaint really takes me aback.
In the limerick game,
No-holds-barred is the same
Rule for all, irregardless of knack.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 27 Apr 2007 18:15:06

Subject: RE: singing nurse

So the no-holds-barred game's what you want?
It's impossible, then, not to taunt
Such a scanster as you.
I can only say "Boo".
"Irregardless", yet! My sainted aunt!

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 27 Apr 2007 18:37:52

Subject: Re: singing nurse

[rb, standing firmly on the sidelines,]
[has no idea what von Elsewhere is all about,]
[but nonetheless admires the pluck shown so]
[resolutely by WL and JW.]

Congrats!
You spotted the carefully planted irror!
J. vE.

From: roald buhler Thu, 10 May 2007 06:25:17

Subject: let the gang find some glee

Any efforts, from timid to strenuous,
to avoid too much booze are ingenuous.
Best-laid plans, e'en for mice,
disappear in a trice
when its time for the waiters to menu-us !

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 10 May 2007 17:09:47

Subject: RE: let the gang find some glee

[Fryday lacks a quorum.]

Disappointing! We're in disarray
Ev'ry Friday (once my favorite day)
Brings rejection anew
Oh, what shall we do
Now our friends have been led far astray?

From: roald buhler Sun, 17 Jun 2007 18:25:54

Subject: July 4 frolic

Here's some news to set spirits a-soarin'.
On the fourth, once again, beer's a-pourin'.
There's no need to be subtle,
so just guttle and guzzle,
and when low on the suds, pour some more in!

See the horses, back home for a day,
and see fireflies glow in the hay.
Munch a burger or banger
midst cacophonous clangor
and when sated, shout HIP HIP HORRAY !

From: wendy lehmann Mon, 18 Jun 2007 16:32:50

Subject: RE: July 4 frolic

A rare treat it will be to frolic
On a day of our freedom symbolic
To scarf down good food
(In a holiday mood)
Washed down with a brew alcoholic

From: roald buhler Fri, 20 Jul 2007

Subject: Charlie's 80th birthday

Here's a toast to the one-knee'd agility
which helps Charlie (the sage of fertility)
see each opera twice
(if the ending is nice)
without hint of a four-scored senility.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 20 Jul 2007

Subject: Charlie's 80th birthday

[theme: Jane, Charlie and cat are finally]
[about to make do with just one house.]

A distinguished demographer, Westoff,
Finally came to agree: He'd be best off
With dear Jane by his side,
To console and confide,
In a home they could make a love nest of.

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 2 Aug 2007 3pm

Subject: buttered buns

[rb was off getting a birthday haircut,]
[so sb stepped in, to get things started]

The weekend is once again near;
a time for fine food and good beer,
and a laugh at roald's puns
while we eat buttered buns
and are joined by the folks we hold dear.

From: roald buhler Wed, 15 Aug 2007 21:28:31

Subject: where can we safely graze ?

Its the middle-of-August malaise.
Should we seek out a grand bouillabaisse ?
Or go east for some boodles
of sesame noodles,
leading up to three mango parfaits ?

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 30 Aug 2007 11:46:10

Subject: Thrilling grilling

We could use a late summertime thrill.
Something new that might just fit the bill
is near route thirty-one
close to jazzercise fun
and its name is the Tuscany Grill.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 30 Aug 2007 12:21:00

Subject: Re: Thrilling grilling

Just where is this place, Tuscany Grill?
In a valley or up on a hill?
Is it near, or quite far?
(Are you sure there's no bar?)
For a thrill, I'd be willing, but still.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 30 Aug 2007 23:08:46

Subject: RE: Thrilling grilling

I will join you, red vino in hand.
(It's hard to make verse on demand.)
We'll miss Charlie and Jane
But we most not complain
Their absence, one knows, is long planned.

From: roald buhler Thu, 20 Sep 2007 14:57:14

Subject: tucker, tucker everywhere

In the search for true dining perspective
it seems prudent for wisdom collective
to give guidance to those
who then goes with the flows
and praise tucker that's slightly defective.

[i'll bet, somewhere in australia,]
[there exists: The Tucker Inn.]

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 20 Sep 2007 22:58:34

Subject: RE: tucker, tucker everywhere

Your meaning, I fear, is obscure
Do you want all of us to make sure
That the place where we eat
Is completely effete?
If so, that's too much to endure.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 21 Sep 2007 09:38:48

Subject: Re: tucker, tucker everywhere

We've got folks coming down from New York.
I was thinking of grilling some pork
Chops, or burgers, or steak,
Or perhaps I might make
Something fowl, like fricasseed stork.

From: roald buhler Thu, 11 Oct 2007 14:38:19

Subject: lets not word mince

Here's the word from the prince of procrast:
if we don't do some planning, we'll fast !
That or dine upon mince
with a garnish of quince,
it's a prospect that leaves us aghast !

From: roald buhler Wed, 05 Dec 2007 15:30:53

Subject: is a suey chop like a lamb chop ?

When day-light time is diminished,
it's important that Fridays be finished
with a pan of moo goo
and some sesame noodles,
with veggies that leave you well spinached.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 7 Dec 2007 12:39:15

Subject: RE: is a suey chop like a lamb chop ?

A limerick, started last week
(Its pattern of rhyme all to seek)
Petered out, 'fore 'twas done
It was simply no fun
I give up: I'm no poetry geek.

On the other hand, eating Chinese
Is something that's quite sure to please
Moo goo, if well-made
Puts lamb stew in the shade
And outdoes macaroni and cheese.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 7 Dec 2007 15:23:22

Subject: Re: is a suey chop like a lamb chop ?

Wendy's two stanzas put me to shame.
No excuse can be other than lame.
Egg foo young on my face!
What a low-down disgrace.
To be last is the name of my game.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 13 Dec 2007 21:11:50

Subject: number of limericks

[rb had reported that the limerick productivity]
[had been decreasing since the fall of the Annex,]
[as shown by the lengths of the yearly limerick]
[summary files, but claimed that 1,000 limericks]
[is within reach. The decline is shown thusly:]

[2002 1596 lines, at about 11 lines per limerick.]
[2003 1558]
[2004 1533]
[2005 1467]
[2006 914 annex ended in march or thereabouts]
[2007 634 through mid december.]

Well before 007 unwinds,
Lemme add, if I may, five more lines
To our total this year.
For next year, though, I fear,
1K LIM'RICKS will blow out our minds!

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 14 Dec 2007 10:04:50

Subject: Re: a thousand

[rb explains:]
[Its 1k total, since the dawn of time.]
[we're up to roughly 700 so far.]
[several were in fact quite good.]

Well, I'm glad that you clarified that.
Here's another soft ball for your bat:
Counting 5 lines per verse,
And the norm's being terse,
How's the line count per poem...eleven?

[rb further explains:]
[Take one of the yearly files, count the]
[limericks therein, and divide the lines]
[in the file by the number of limericks]
[and it comes out to about 11.]
[The extra lines are caused by FROM and]
[Subject lines, quite a few blank lines,]
[and by explanations like this.]

From: roald buhler Mon, 17 Dec 2007 15:27:27

Subject: ZwiebelSuppe

[Jane proposes Vidalia in Lawrenceville,]
[very good but on the expensive side.]
[Zwiebel, by the way, means onion.]

Thus says Jane to us all: "I'll upscale-ya
with this week's choice for dining--Vidalia !".
We're not speechless for long
so we burst into song:
"Jane, in praise of your choice, we wassail-ya !"

From: roald buhler Tue, 25 Dec 2007 10:00:00

Subject: Pie in the Sky

[rb books friday dec 28 at the Brothers Moon]
[in Hopewell, very good and quite expensive,]
[and gets carried away with local moons and]
[the firmament in general.]

Calamari and mussels combine
for a heavenly start when we dine.
A celestial soup
will please all of the group
and prepare us for fodder Divine !



**Being a True and Faithful Rendition (with slight emendation)
of the 2008 Annex Fryday Night Dinner Limerick Exchanges.**

(Alas, the Annex is no more, but its spirit flickers on.)

The players, with occasional augmentation, are

**Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, Shirrell Buhler and Roald
Buhler.**

From: joseph wisnovsky Wed, 16 Jan 2008 23:29:03
Subject: ricks this friday ?

[rb had proposed a drink at buhlers]
[friday at 6:30, and then on to Ricks.]

Oh, what fun to head out to the sticks
In a convoy of Sourland hicks!
We'll stop first for a drink
(Not a big one, I think)
Ere we dine abundanza at Rick's.

From: roald buhler Thu, 17 Jan 2008 11:44:52
Subject: ricks this friday (jan18)

Sometimes serotine schemes have no flaws
'cause they're simple: one drink, then a pause
while we move from libations
to a feast of crustaceans
where the squaws gnaws the claws 'twixt their jaws !

[serotine: late flowering]

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 17 Jan 2008 12:00:18

Subject: RE: ricks this friday (jan18)

Your verse is so glibly inventive
I suspect you're an anal retentive
The laxative features
Of most marine creatures
Should serve as a solid incentive.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 20 Mar 2008 13:51:42

Subject: Re: friday frolics

[basketball season is now finished,]
[so its time to restart friday dining]

For decor, there's the old knotty pine,
And for drinking, there's beer and there's wine,
At that place on the circle--
You don't need to be Hercule
To deduce where I'd like us to dine.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 20 Mar 2008 14:15:21

Subject: RE: friday frolics

Your taste is exactly like mine
(And it's not just the old knotty pine.)
The smell of the beer
Gets my senses in gear
And the boiled shrimp are simply divine!

I know that for some (effete snobs)
The place on the circle's for slobs.
But the atmosphere's right
If you want to get tight
And green beans can be had in great gobs!

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 20 Mar 2008 15:40:54

Subject: Re: friday frolics

We agree that the soups can be great
and the beer while just short of first-rate
breaks the thirst when they pork-us
in an atmosphere racus,
so why not? We have got us a date!

From: roald buhler Wed, 26 Mar 2008 21:37:55

Subject: the claws that refreshes

Please give heed to the need for a creed
that will speed us indeed to a feed
of a lobster sensation
like haitian crustacean
which we'll toast with our host 'till we'vetinkled.

From: wendy lehmann Wed, 26 Mar 2008 23:13:11

Subject: RE: the claws that refreshes

[Camillo: italian, princeton shopping center.]
[Underground Cafe: bulgarian, downtown princeton.]
[Sunny Gardens: chinese, close to route 1.]

Camillo or Underground? Dicey.
In my view they're both somewhat pricy
Compared to the Garden.
Please grant me your pardon:
I just like my victuals quite spicy.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 27 Mar 2008 11:57:33

Subject: Re: the claws that refreshes

Evidently, we're slated to go
To an old friend's photography show
At a Pennington school
That is just a short tool
Down the road from Italian food, so:

[so we met at Avanti, italian, pennington.]

From: roald buhler Thu, 03 Apr 2008 13:43:37

Subject: BOOZE-A-GRAM !

Since its Thursday, past noon, let me mention
(in the absence of stated intention)
that its far less than clear
who's in gear for a beer
and part two of election dissension.

[Ie, does anyone have nothing better to do ?]

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 4 Apr 2008 13:29:57

Subject: Re: BOOZE-A-GRAM !

We are off to the theater tonight
(Also not really up for a fight),
So we wish you good booze
And whatever you choose
To allay your Fryday appetite.

From: roald buhler Thu, 10 Apr 2008 11:02:22

Subject: joy incandescent

If your liver is post-convalescent,
then its due for some anti-depressant,
so we ask: who is ripe
for some truffles and tripe
in a stew based on brisket of pheasant ?

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 10 Apr 2008 12:00:50

Subject: RE: joy incandescent

The muse is not with me today
My thoughts seen to be all astray
Perhaps they would focus
At some dining locus
That serves sauvignon cabernet

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 10 Apr 2008 13:16:07

Subject: Re: joy incandescent

Once again, we're unable to join,
On account of our trip to Des Moines.
(Strictly speaking, not so,
But where else can one go,
Except to SF's Tenderloin?)

[wendy, ever helpful, offers]
[Boyne (famous battle) or]
(The Groyne (french coast)]

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 10 Apr 2008 15:29:00

Subject: Re: joy incandescent

But of course, with a rhyming thesaurus
One could multiply -oynes 'til they bore us,
But deep down in our loins
(To say nought of our groins),
No more -oins do we want for this chorus.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 10 Apr 2008 21:23:58

Subject: RE: joy incandescent (with a Brooklyn accent)

Sour comments I strictly enjoin
Let me pay you back in your own coin
If you scorn my good rhymes
I will curse you ten times
Forever in Hell may you burn.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 10 Apr 2008 21:41:33

Subject: Re: joy incandescent (with a Brooklyn accent)

I've been holding that "coin" in reserve,
If another rhyme you might deserve.
Now you've spent it, by Jove!
(Goddamn also Karl Rove!)
You have sure got a helluva nerve!

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 17 Apr 2008 16:55:46

Subject: friday plans

Yes we leave for Seattle quite soon
where the glow of good beer is a boon
at Elysian for lunch
or splendiferous brunch;
sing a tune to the moon at high noon.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 17 Apr 2008 20:01:25

Subject: Re: friday plans

“So I wandered up Pike to Elysian,
And the hostess said ‘Sure, we can squeeze ya in.’ “
...
Oh, excuse me, I’m back
From a time-warp attack:
The 18th’s not a day that we’re free-sian.

[the above reference is to joe’s alltime favorite]
[which happens to be one of his, which follows]

Fri Mar 16 00:23:26 2001

Subject: RE: Elysian Brewery & Public House

[jw was in seattle last week, and gave
david buhler’s brewpub the onceover]

So I wandered up Pike to Elysian,
And the hostess said “Sure, we can squeeze ya in.”
The vittles were swell
And the brewskies were, well,
Less Buschlike than Sam Adamesian.

Young David was nowhere in sight.
“He’s off,” I was told, “for the night.”
So I left him a note
And trudged back o’er the moat
Of Rte. 5, to my room, a bit tight.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 24 Apr 2008 21:15:33

Subject: Re: friday plans

In the absence of Buhlers, alas,
It falls upon my sorry ass
To assemble the group
For wine, nuts and, say, soup
At Vidalia, 'midst chit-chat and sass.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 25 Apr 2008 13:44:30

Subject: RE: friday plans

Your arrangements are quite satisfactory
Were they not, I'd be sad and refractory
The name of the site
We'll be gracing tonight
Gives promise of pleasures olfactory

From: roald buhler Fri, 25 Apr 2008 17:44:53

Subject: Re: friday plans

[sent friday from a seattle hotel]

So, adew to the clement northwest
as we pack to come back with the test
of an overbooked flight
that will lurch through the night
whilst the women all sit twelve-a-breast ! (3x3 seating)

From: roald buhler Thu, 01 May 2008 11:31:23

Subject: don't squelch the belch

Are there some who would question the need
to convene for a really good feed ?
I would say to those few:
day-old take-out for you,
while the rest will find joy, guaranteed !

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 1 May 2008 20:18:30

Subject: Re: don't squelch the belch

Wendy's notes from last week are correct.
In High German we'd say they were echt.
So, go eat where you will,
And palaver, and swill.
See you next week (as I recollect).

[we ended up at Faherty's, in Titusville,]
[whose liquor license was being reduced]
[in some manner, to our general dismay]

From: roald buhler Sat, 03 May 2008 14:18:00

Subject: It is a far, far better plan.....

After last night's fiasco its urgent
that a far better plan be emergent
and it has ! Our next venture
will test crown, gum and denture
as we swill at the Ville of the Sergeant.

[Sergeantsville Inn: high end dining]

[The rest of May and June were quiet,]
[various people had nasty illnesses]

From: paula mcguire Mon, 30 Jun 2008 19:41:39

Subject: Farewell from Bill and Paula

[Paula provides advice for buhlers']
[upcoming australia trip (july 5-24)]

Pretty soon you'll be saying g'day
And cheering your g'sons at play.
But if Australians b'guile you
And try to r'style you,
Tell them thanks a lot, mates, but n'way.

From: wendy lehmann Tue, 1 Jul 2008 16:57:17

Subject: upcoming triumphant football season

[wendy says lets get the same princeton]
[football tickets again this fall.]
[Note how comfortable the last line is.]

My thoughts about football are this:
'Twould be shame if we gave it a miss.
The parking lot's good
And so is the food.
All we need is some place we can relax and get comfortable.

From: john lehmann Tue, July 08, 2008 7:28 AM

Subject: How did Roald get into the judiciary ?

[Wendy's son John came across a limerick response by]
[a judge in Tacoma who balked at a 465 page filing.]
[The judge's response follows...]

Plaintiff has a great deal to say,
But it seems he skipped Rule 8(a).
His Complaint is too long,
Which renders it wrong,
Please rewrite and refile today.

[Limerick writers, by the way, make for slow judges.]
[The problem is: how many words rhyme with 'slammer' ?]

From: seb buhler Tue, 08 Jul 2008 12:21:52
Subject: Re: How did Roald get into the judiciary ?

[r and s are asleep in sydney, so seb steps in.]

While Roald may be miles away,
he will surely have something to say.
But Roald needs a rest,
so I will rise to the test,
as limericks never dismay.

From: roald buhler Wed, 09 Jul 2008 07:07:20
Subject: there go da judge

[r and s manage to find an internet connection]

We're reporting from chilly Australia
where the convicts' descendents regale-ya
with how long they've been here
(quaffing buckets of beer)
since the days when the judge said: I'll jail'ya.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 10 Jul 2008 16:04:58

Subject: Re: there go da judge

Well, up here it's still hotter than hell,
So your rhyme--big surprise!--rang a bell.
From the fridge I withdrew
A container of brew,
And I'm draining it e'en as I spell.

From: roald buhler Fri, 25 Jul 2008 13:31:56

Subject: need to shag a bag

[The sydney-to-hopewell journey ends,]
[but with one piece of luggage missing.]
[Now lets have a simple friday-nite feed.]

The final flight ends...and we plant a
bone weary foot where the Atlanta-
-to-Philly bags twirl,
but bad news...boy and girl,
we're one short, so we seek booze and bant-ah !

[The missing suitcase arrived sat afternoon.]

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 31 Jul 2008 15:00:10

Subject: august grubbing

[at the Underground Cafe, cuisine Bulgarian]

On this Fryday we've chosen to dine
down the stairs where you bring your own wine;
goat meat served on a skewer
entrances the viewer
and deserts are just short of devine.

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 14 Aug 2008 14:16:13

Subject: get your 3 bags filled

[Za is a restaurant in Pennington, with]
[some outdoor tables under a large tent.]
[authors.... sb: lines 1-4, rb:line 5.]

Is it time for an evening at Za
where Al Fresco attracts ma and pa?
You can bring your own wine
to imbibe while you dine
and the mutton's so fresh it goes "baa".

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 14 Aug 2008 17:34:43

Subject: RE: get your 3 bags filled

Foregather we must! And the place
You suggest is a very nice space
To have dinner, methinks
(We can bring our own drinks)
And can bring extra wine, just in case.

[Rather than Za, we ended up at a Chinese]
[place in the Princeton shopping center.]

From: roald buhler Thu, 11 Sep 2008 17:39:21

Subject: thoughts for food

We have wandered since time immemorial
from the tropics to regions quite boreal
seeing where we could sup
while refilling one's cup
and enjoying events gustatorial.

From: shirrell buhler : Thu, 25 Sep 2008 13:31:06

Subject: Re: Friday Night at the debate

[Some thought was given to watching the final]
[McCain-Obama debate together with take-out]
[pizza or such, but wiser heads prevailed.]

When our lives become shackled by fate
and we scrub our long planned dinner date
lets each give a great sigh
(and not leave a dry eye)
as we separately view the debate.

From: wendy lehmann Fri, 3 Oct 2008 14:04:01

Subject: RE: tonight

[A new place, Its Nutts in Titusville,]
[was briefly considered, but tried and]
[true Sunny Garden seems to be chosen.]

Our Charlie chose Sunny forthrightly
(He dines at the place almost nightly).
He owns stock in the place
Never mind! Let us race
To it, clutching our pocketbooks tightly.

From: shirrell buhler Fri, 03 Oct 2008 17:31:05

Subject: Re: tonight

[with 3 words from rb, but which three ?]

On this Friday (hooray!) there's a plan,
thanks to Charlie who's been the main man
in setting things up
at the place where we'll sup
on cold noodles and warm marzipan.

From: joseph wisnovsky Fri, 3 Oct 2008 17:40:59

Subject: Re: tonight

When it comes to conversing in verse,
There could hardly be anything worse
Than to crush Mister Nutts--
With no ifs, ands or butts--
By invoking the "Sotto-ized" curse.

[Sotto is the name of the upscaled Annex.]

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 16 Oct 2008 15:39:33

Subject: slumming

[Shirrell proposes we convene, for a change,]
[at the Brass Ring Cafe, corner of 518 and 31.]

In the search for a cheap place to dine
where the parking is also just fine
(though the ambience stinks
we can bring our own drinks)
and the soups can be almost devine.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 16 Oct 2008 16:20:39

Subject: Re: slumming

The economy's in such a state,
To have vittles to put on the plate,
Served with salt or with soy,
Would suffice for this boy,
Tho' apparently we'll be too late.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 16 Oct 2008 16:47:45

Subject: RE: slumming

I'm saving up nickels & dimes
To spend in much happier times
Let's eat at the diner
What place could be finer?
The food is quite tasty sometimes!

From: roald buhler Thu, 23 Oct 2008 16:52:24

Subject: Its OK, officer, I have WWS (white wine syndrome)

[Plans for dinner friday and/or game saturday.]
[Aging hips give us handicapped parking at the]
[football games, which is great for tailgating.]
[However.....]
[Forecast for Harvard game saturday afternoon]
[is for heavy rain, making tailgateing unlikely]

The arrival of Jupiter Pluvius
will make tailgate frolics quite dubious.
This leaves bottle and flask
without goal, hope or task,
and puts me in a mood most lugubrious.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 23 Oct 2008 18:00:15

Subject: Re: Its OK, officer, I have WWS (white wine syndrome)

As for Friday, we've Mary's great bash,
After which she is planning to crash.
For myself, I would say,
As regards Saturday,
Just a rainstorm could cause me to pash.

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 23 Oct 2008 18:39:20

Subject: RE: Its OK, officer, I have WWS (white wine syndrome)

The forecast for football's quite dire.
The prospects for rain don't inspire.
Let's stay inside, dry
And avoid the gray sky
Low humidity's our heart's desire.

[Jane has chimed in, proposing drinks]
[and thence to nearby Vadelia.]
[Thats fine with Wendy.]

Our Jane is a happy young thing
(Even though she is slightly left wing)
A drink at her house
With her and her spouse
On Friday will be just the thing!

From: shirrell buhler Thu, 30 Oct 2008 16:34:51

Subject: Is an empty hot dog a hollow wiener?

Yes! this Fryday will be Halloween
and I'll go as a wicked old queen
with a crown on my head
as I go to break bread
'cause I'm keen for a lean greenish bean.

[Shirrell proposes Sunny Garden or Edo Sushi]
[However, Mary pleads anything but chinese,]
[and claims a limerick from Joe will appear.]

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 30 Oct 2008 16:58:57

Subject: Re: Is an empty hot dog a hollow wiener?

And now here (hollow wiener, on cue!)
Is the word from, well, guess you-know-who:
Either raw fish or bean,
Or whatever's between,
Is OK, but not gai pan, moo goo.

From: roald buhler Wed, 19 Nov 2008 17:01:46

Subject: will dartmouth go undefeating ?

[Final football game is 1pm this saturday.]
[Forecast is for rather cold weather.]
[Dartmouth so far is no wins and 8 losses,]
[which means they have yet to defeat anyone.]

Yes, the weather looks perfect for booze
so lets celebrate fall's golden hues.
From the gate of our tail
there'll be snacks without fail
amidst banter that's sure to amuse.

From: joseph wisnovsky Thu, 20 Nov 2008 19:57:25

Subject: Re: will dartmouth go undefeating ?

Here's to hues, and to booze, and amuse-
Ment at Big Green's incentive to lose.
If you can't win 'em all,
Why not go for the fall?
May the Ivies ne'er cease to confuse!

From: wendy lehmann Thu, 20 Nov 2008 22:31:42

Subject: RE: will dartmouth go undefeating ?

It happens I'm stocked up with Brie
And some cheddar that's sharp. And, by gee
I've got some stale Triscuits
And some other biscuits.
I'll bring them. I hope you agree.

[Saturday turned out to be VERY cold and]
[VERY windy. Nonetheless, the 4 of us,]
[the frozen 4, bravely sat thru most of]
[the game, nipping medicine as needed.]

From: joseph wisnovsky Wed, 10 Dec 2008 22:19:49

Subject: Re: friday frivolities

[shirrell is still in hip rehab, so a]
[small friday dinner thought for the]
[rest of us flickered, and faded.]

I'm afraid that this Friday is out
Since we're otherwise out and about.
Give our best to the queen
Of the bag with the bean
At the decibel level of SHOUT!