

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

2004

**The players, with occasional augmentation, are
Joe Wisnovsky, E. Wendel (Wendy) Lehmann, and Roald Buhler.**



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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 tippie:
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 <wlehmman@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: <wlehmman@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: <wlehmman@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: <wlehmman@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: <wlehmann@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