

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

2005

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



TABLE OF CONTENTS:

2005

Subject: season's sneezings	1
Subject: down with fever (sick)(sic)	2
Subject: basket-bawling	3
Subject: chinese new year doodle-do	4
Subject: hope winters eternal	5
Subject: gateau at the chateau	6
Subject: what's beyond the pail ?	7
Subject: Fowl play, reducks	8
Subject: fast foods	9
Subject: Bei Mir Bist Du Schoenberg	10
Subject: the need for mead	11
Subject: table the motion	13
Subject: we'll regale-ya at Vidalia	14
Subject: let no plossom play possum	14
Subject: Laugh, heart, again in the grey twilight.	15
Subject: Penury	16
Subject: we need more din at din-din	16
Subject: Homard on the Range	17
Subject: no spinach, but its better for bread	18
Subject: 4th of July	19
Subject: monday horsepitality	19
Subject: mea gulpa	20
Subject: quorum ?	22
Subject: Does Jane dare wear the Gown into Town ?	22
Subject: Roald Potter lives	23
Subject: Another contributor	25
Subject: Some carts make you blanch	25
Subject: confirm fryday plans	26
Subject: oregano-no	28
Subject: Don't BUY gas unless you have to	28
Subject: Habemus Canis	29
Subject: Roscommotion	29
Subject: October song	30
Subject: roscoe is ready	31
Subject: wetting the appetite	33
Subject: merrily merrily	34
Subject: nostril-damas	35
Subject: There go da judge	36

Subject: what's the copay for booze ?	37
Subject: Buhla Buhla	38
Subject: Frabjous Day	38
Subject: tailgate season ist gegangen	39
Subject: bars gratia artis	39
Subject: weather, thou goest !	40
Subject: lets drink to saint nick	41

**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 Patee 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.

