

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

**2006**

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



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**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.

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**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.

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**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]

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**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?

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**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.

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**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).

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**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.

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**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)."

---

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**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?

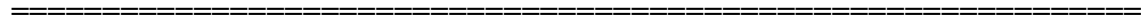
[KC Prime is a steakhouse near QuakerBridge Mall]

**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 dactylically 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 !

---

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**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.

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**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.

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**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.

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**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]

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**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.

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