Life On the Paddock

He owned a big run in NZ, His life style was all the NV, When he couldn't sleep, He counted his sheep, But clean up the mess ain't EZ

The Technical Stop

When ever we stopped for a wee, Or the Queen asked us in for tea, We saw sheep by the score. And sweaters galore. Bur we never did see a KIWI.

The Ultimate Act of Misdirection or

Why would anyone in their right mind Travel to New.Zealand looking for Antique Souvenirs made in Germany?

There once was a couple named Breece.

Who traveled with Phi Mus to Greece,

It may be a blunder,

They're now way down under.

Buying sweaters they make out of fleece.

For The Birds

We saw lots of wild birds, some old and some new.
including a Duckie, and a Red Cockatoo.
We saw a young Weke, and Tui times two,
But we never did see a rare Doodle-Doo,
I've traveled the world with all the Phi Mus
And looked for some wild birds and odd things to do,
Some things I know, and some things are true,
Any place that has a Ka-Ka, should have a Doodle-Do!

To the Winner of the Prestigious Lamb Cuisine Cooking Award

To the skilled recipient of this fine cuisine award.

What better place to get it, at Mt. Cook we're looking toward,

If truth were known, we don't know if she can boil plain water

But with a little practice, you'd surely think she oughta.

We're happy it's her birthday, we can share in her delight,

But if lamb is on the menu, we're not having her tonight.

Our Best!

There once was a leader named Jim, Who was full of vigor and vim, When anyone said, who's at the head? All of us pointed to him.