

GREECE 1994

But Who Knows?

Those pretty white shirts, and the cute little skirts
Are the latest in Greek male attire.
Those shoes with the bows, and the tuff on the toes,
Make me burn with internal fire.
No I'm not one of those, and you'll get punched in the nose,
If you dared to call me a liar.

Imaginary Argument Between Pythagoras and Euclid

They'd settle their difference in front of Zeus
They couldn't agree, there was no excuse
On secant and cosine they saw eye to eye
Perhaps they could reach a compromise.
They threw up their hands and said what's the use,
They finally called it "hypotenuse".

Trip Conclusion

The Greek Trip had reached a conclusion,
But Olympic had added confusion.
We were put on standby,
They wouldn't say why.
It nearly gave us a contusion.

Whitten and Margaret were last.
Their seats got lost in the morass.
When all else had failed,
They finally prevailed
And arrived in New York by First Class!

The JFK Tango

When Delta changed places with the plane from France,
We quickly learned the "terminal dance."
We shuttled around with baggage in tow.
And nobody told us where we should go.
But Phi Mu's are tough, you can tell at a glance..
They're used to flying by the seat of their pants!

Big D Fails the test, or Rhyming with Delta

When we flew to France on an airline called Delta,
They issued us seats that were all helter-skelta.
We gave them a chance to show us their skill,
But they found the choppy, instead of the still.
The final test came when we heard them exclaim,
"Go back to your seats and fasten your belt-a."