

Rhone River 2001

The HMS Chardonnay with apologies to Gilbert & Sullivan
And a big help from the Phi Mu Chorus, Aka the Ackleyettes
Or, too much time spent on the Rhone, (it must have been the
water!)

When I was a lad I spent some time.
Learning all the rules of the Maritime.
I studied the rules till I turned gray,
And now I am the Captain of the Chardonnay

Chorus: He studied the rules till he turned gray.
And now he is the Captain of the Chardonnay
An early task was to pick a First Mate
I found a Phi Mu who turned out great.
I stuck with her, and she never turned gray,
But I am still the Captain of the Chardonnay

Chorus: He stuck with her and she never turned gray,
But he is still the Captain of the Chardonnay
I picked an old salt for the Second mate,
But it turned out he was always late,
It was a tough job, that's all I can say;
But that's why I'm the Captain of the Chardonnay

Chorus: It was a tough job, that's all he can say,
But that's why he's the Captain of the Chardonnay.
So now I stay very close to the shore,
I don't go off to sea any more,
I tell you now, I sadly say,
I am no more the Captain; of the Chardonnay.

Chorus: He tells us now, he's sad to say.
He is no more the Captain of the Chardonnay.

Metric Mania!

I'm starting to wonder if metric's for me.
For liters, and meters, and grains, I can see.
But kilo, and milli, and deca, give pause,
I always thought centa, was followed by Claus.

Greece Rhymes

There once was a couple named Breece,
Who decided to travel to Greece.
They saw ruins historical.
Got word from the Oracle,
And ate Dolma that just wouldn't cease.

Joyce Had No Choice

There was a lady from San Jose
Who flew to Greece on TWA.
She checked her bags thru.
As I've often done too.
But her's ended up in Bombay.

To the Walters

Happy Anniversary

From Berlin there once came a pair
Who loved to eat food with a flair
On the night they were wed
They ate Greek food in bed
The Baklava got caught in their hair