

Quadruple Birthday Limerick

To Jay

*A gent from the plains of old Kansas
Came to love his Quixotes and Panzas,
Now writes articles, books,
Tenters hearers on hooks;
Says he: "It's the height of my fancies."*

*He's a hot-shot who grows ever hotter.
He's a shaker, a mover, this jotter.
He's a star, a go-getter,
Rare wine—there's none better—
'Mong lots of fine scholars he's lotter.*

*Who is this fantastic señor,
This hidalgo all persons adore?
Well, with names in the balance,
He's the Jay of the Allens.
May his fame soar and soar evermore!*

*On his birthday let's raise a tall beer,
Or a wine, or a bottle of cheer!
Let us praise him, our champ,
Make our toasts 'til we're damp,
Then proclaim him our man of the year!*

Written by University of Florida French professor Al Smith, some-
time in the 1970s.

