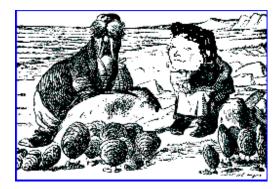


The sun was shining on the sea, Shining with all his might: He did his very best to make the fish turn out just right -- And this was odd, because Well -- he was already tight.

The Walrus and the Carpenter were walking hand in hand; "If this were only cleared away, "They said, "it would be grand!" They wept like anything to see the giant airplanes land:

"The 8th annual Bash is set for April 21st this year. Do you suppose," the Walrus said, "That we could make it clear?" "That everyone RSVP," said the Carpenter, Or you will shed a tear.

"We'll be at Stevie's house! "The Walrus did beseech. "They'll bring their drinks -- We'll have food, (that's a little reach) But we need a note, we need a call, Or at least email from each."



The Walrus and the Carpenter Walked on a mile or so, And then they rested on a rock conveniently low: And all the little Oysters stood and waited in a row.

"The time has come," the Walrus said, "To talk of many things: Of traffic jams--and sealing-wax--Of cabbages--and kings--And how the Twins will do this year--And whether pigs have wings."

"But wait a bit," the Oysters cried, "Before we have our chat; We need potatoes, and some milk also in that vat "No hurry!" said the Carpenter. They thanked him much for that.

"Milk and onions in the stew," the Walrus said, "Is what we chiefly need: Pepper and celery besides - Are very good indeed-Now if you're ready, Oysters dear, We can begin to feed."

"But not on us!" the Oysters cried, turning a little blue. "There's fish and tuna salad here, and some veggies too!" "The night is fine," the Walrus said. "Do you admire the view?

"It was so kind of you to come! And you are very nice!" The Carpenter said nothing but "Cut us another slice: I wish you were not quite so deaf--I've had to ask you twice!"

"It seems a shame," the Walrus said, "To play them such a trick, After we've brought them out so far, and made them trot so quick!" The Carpenter said nothing but "The butter's spread too thick!"

"O Oysters," said the Carpenter, "You've had a pleasant run! Shall we be trotting home again?' But answer came there none-And this was scarcely odd, because they'd eaten every one.

So to review – The 8th Annual Good Friday Bash will be held the home of Steve Decker. Friday April 21st, 2000. The usual address is: 7101 - 17th Ave S Richfield, MN. Fun begins at 6:00 PM or whenever YOU arrive! Menu includes Fish, "Everything but the kitchen sink" seafood chowder, other stuff. Please RSVP to either the Walrus aldavis@email.com or the Carpenter at tesskadidle@hotmail.com. For those of you without E-mail, you may call the Walrus at work at 651-297-5250, or at home at 763-389-7814 (Isn't that a hokey number? It almost sounds made up!)

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