Toastaff.  Bold syllables indicate where the stress should go (technically, forced anapests).
By AUL Alan Ritch, read at the UCB Library Staff Winter Holiday Party, December 20, 2001.

Here’s to the ghosts of our great expectations
Jobs posted, and wistful interrogations.
We’re adorin’ dear Karin, still queen of Virginia.
Thanks to her, Tom and Carol, we were able to win ya.

Here’s to stars found among us, Jim, Shayee, Elise
May their new jobs make Navidads truly Feliz.
To our other star Margaret over from Moffitt
To help license resources, electronic profit.

Here’s to the other new kids on e-block,
Nicole, Ilan, Brian, raise e-journals’ stock.
Here’s to Amy and Ty and old Melvyl’s Lynn
We may not hire many, but the best ones come in.

Some stars asked for the moon, many came, few were chosen
Now the weather has changed and everyone’s frozen.
Here’s to two guys named Gray, our eminences grises.
Did the high cost of power put gold eggs in deep freeze?

Here’s to annual Nobels our economists win,
While the campus goes broke -- our economy’s sin.
To e-prophets and loss of netLibrary and Questia
Among other dot bombs. May there be e-books next year.

Here’s to the fables of Nicholson Baker
May his stories unfold on acid free paper.
Here’s to all those who’ll help CMI test
Whether digital journals be cursed or blessed.

Here’s to those who respond when we dial nine one one,
Now as nightmare mnemonic, nine one one will live on.
Here’s to Maxine Hong Kingston, and Milosz and Hass.
With their magical language, September will pass.

To the eye of the campus, the proud campanile.
Its bells still ring hourly, but it’s closed. That seems silly!
Here’s to Steve Gladstone, from crew to Armada.
Winning football at Cal never was any harder.

To our gentle UL, he’s succinct, not a ranter,
Honest, modest and generous, though not cast as Santa.
Here’s to AUL lunches, chez Larry Blake,
Then a Krouzian snooze, I just can’t stay awake.

Here’s to processing’s head, our old friend Lee Leighton
He’s quick with the answers you don’t want to wait on:
Like how all those volumes get into the catalog
And how many volumes remain in our back-a-log.

Here’s to Mike R. who once helped Norm Mineta,
Now Czar of the airlines! Mike likes his job better.
Here’s the reformed DOLT, the smart Bernie Hurley.
Since he lives in a vineyard, he’s pressed to start early.

Here’s to a zen friend initialled IS.
Is a bell there for science or service? Just press.
Here’s to the whirlwind who’s stirred up Doe Main.
Watch out for Ms Patty. She’ll do it again.

To the students and staff of suite two forty five.
May Roxanna and Alicia and Lori, all thrive.
To the multi-taskmistress, the calm Ms B. Krell.
Brenda’s really the boss, but you never could tell.

Here’s to Gary and Becky and Riley and Jon,
With Milt and three more Ms, may Long they go on.
To the musical staff who all know John’s score:
Cheryl, Jules, E, Matt, Allisons need Manny more.

Here’s to ENVI’s Elizabeth, Sue and org Deb.
Soon they’ll surge back to Wurster -- or surf on the web.
Here’s to Hav’land Hall’s duo, our Craig A and Lora.
Her grand room’s on Welfare, we need more space for her.

To Mark, Brian, and Lupe, Jill, Zack and B.G.
Their curtains are certain to help round table see.
To Ms. S. Calpestri and her help, hyphenated,
Anthro’s show’s just outside: for ten decades they’ve waited.

To the artful Ms Kathryn, her pleas still persist
To keep her funds growing, art’s Oliver Twist.
To the classicists, David, and John C, and Chanda
Who are cramped and crave empire like old Alexander.

Here’s to Ogden’s preserve -- Cameron, Gary, Max, Gill,
Heather, Lorna, two Amys… and many more still.
To unholy orders, core service impeccable.
Let’s clone Jimopac to pay every Rebecca bill.
A cc to CC and its Budget Committee --
MAM, Jan, Margaret and Allan -- let’s praise, let’s not pity.
To Beth Sibley, Myrtis, and Phoebe and Michaelyn.
Vast assignments just need more selectors to cycle in.

Here’s to AnnMarie, Phyllis, Bob, Carlos and Jim
Their regions are legion, trav’l budgets not slim.
Here’s to Peter and pals who take care of half Asia.
To Suzanne and Virginia, they all have their ways here.

To the hard science heads Wanat, Fortner, and Weil,
Debbie Jan and Jean Mc, who’re in charge for a while.
To two natural resources Ingrid and Norma.
The latter’s distinguished, but so is the former.

Here’s to Bette Anton’s new site for sore eyes
And PUBL, no trouble, til Warr’n’s cut down to size.
Here’s to Katie and John in earth science and maps.
Their faults, folds and creasers need costly encaps.

To Elena, Imani, John, Steve, Bill and Chris
And two more Amy’s wond’ring, what unit is this?
Here’s to wise Willyce, and Peter and Joyce.
For long they were headless, now John’s their chief choice.

To Gary, Ann, Corliss and Tim. Let us wish a
Good Year to Joe, Jody and LUSTy Patricia.
Here’s to Charlotte and all those who borrow or lend
From libraries without walls, to a world without end.

Here’s to the spacemen, Jeff Johnson and Fred.
Who lost his appendix, but still keeps his head.
To Miguel and his friends who keep library crime down
And to Troy and Fernando and brawny Mike Brown.

Here’s to Ms. Mary Scott and Ms. Cathy Dinnean.
Gracious, they’re graphically gifted and keen.
And equally gifted is lean Frank Carrothers
Who’ll take kind gifts in kind and exchange them for others.

Here’s to Wendy, and Dena and Lark and Dave Duer
Well endowed and developing prospects, we’re sure.
Here’s to Cal in the sixties, in Savio believe.
Free speech breeds philanthropy. Simply ask Steve.
To Bill, Ben and Bart, Bancroft’s three busy bees.
Steven, Charles, Peter, Tony and Cynthia, please.
And here’s to Jack, David(s), Theresa, and Walt
Collecting the treasures that go in the vault.

To piles of papyri, and their caretaker Tod.
Some once wrapped mummies; he doesn’t seem odd.
And a ho ho to ROHO, post Willa first years,
Give Ann and Shannon and Richard three cheers.

Here’s to Bob Hirst and his thirst for Mark Twain:
May grants rain upon him, not sprinklers again.
We’ve lost Mary Morganti; Bill goes in a while.
An archival last straw, or just another lost file?

Will the burden of newsprint ever leave Tier Nine?
How will we bottle this old vintage whine?
Will there be an archangel to fund a new annex?
Or will Bancroft continue to suffer space panics?

Here’s to Ralph’s stellar crew who make his systems high ‘n’ proud.
I just learned that Lakotan for soft ware is Iron Cloud.
Here’s to Gail, our good gadfly, Lisa Webman beside her,
And web weavers like Fleur, a spectacular spider.

Let’s all benefit Mark, and help Barbara reti reless,
Juana, Donna, and Art, who want more staff but hire less.
To reclass and promote within a fixed budget.
Stark weather is here, so oh Kay, can we fudge it?

At last here’s to all our affiliated friends.
Boalt, Water, slides, institutes … the list never ends.
Here’s to Cameron our hostess, and host Alex Warren
Cheer Holliday cheer…I’d better not bore on.

Lastly to Ellen, and Chris and Ann J,
Bev French gave me a home, and then lured them away.
To you other three hundred we’re so glad you came.
Give me twenty more minutes, I’ll drop every name.

Here’s to trucks on eight eighty, SUV seventeen.
Roll on bears, slime on slugs, not those miles in between.
Here’s to all Berkeley colleagues who’ve helped me to cope.
If I seem to leave early, you’ll forgive me, I hope.