

### **Vicki-Lynn Holmes**

There once was a teacher named Ray  
Who was down in the dumps the whole day  
With no desire to plan  
He could not understand  
Why tenure would not come his way.

There once was a man named Stan  
Who hated to come up with a plan  
His advisor would say  
Time management's the way  
Or you'll end up right where you began

Not getting tenured is quite a bad thing  
That'll put a big hole in your dreams  
With no management skills  
You'll only have bills  
Cause your job offer phone will not ring

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### **Colleen Skau**

There once was a procrastinator  
Who felt like nothing but a grader  
He should block off his time  
Because It' not a crime  
To tell students to just come back later

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### **Greg Domski**

There was a new faculty member,  
Because she took time to remember,  
To balance her life,  
Felt little strife,  
And easily sailed to tenure.

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### **Service Haiku**

#### **Erin Stoffel** on advising

Like new baby birds  
Jump from the nest, some fly free.  
Others need coaching.

**Karla Marz** on outside community

Lab activities  
Shared with my society  
Shine light on my school.

Like the moon pulls tides,  
The Nobel symposia  
Bring speakers to us.

**Doug Martin** on committee work

The committee goals  
Like blinking stars, go out of reach –  
Reassigned next year.

Oh, no governance  
Colleagues rock, trustees hard place.  
Please let me lost vote.

New enrollment chair  
Fickle minds, eighteen – year – olds  
How to comprehend?

**Stefan Erickson** on department work

Mathwork to be done  
Eyes in the sky, hands in lap  
Last words: “I’ll do it.”