

1900

1970

To NORMAN

We have come to celebrate
A most important date,
Norman's Birthday is today,
Let us drink and all be gay.

His arrival was timed when,
The Twentieth Century began,
He was one of 18 kids,
Grew up happy in their midths.

And when he was old enough,
He looked for a wife,
Who would bring him happiness,
And enrich his life.

Soon he met his dearest Ruth,
Stiefel was her name,
Did not have to make a change,
Because it stayed the same.

Then they went to Kansas City,
And Irene arrived,
It was hot and they were busy,
But the three survived.

When he was young he learned to sell,
And he learned it very well,
Kept it up until today,
And takes little time to play.

Practiced "Skat" for many years,
Took up "Bridge" without much fears,
In "NO TRUMP", he is a Master,
For opponents a disaster.

He likes to drive his Oldsmobile,
When the days are nice and "kuehl",
But when it snows, or it is "nass",
Norman rather takes the Bus.

He loves his home, his clothes are
neat,
Before he enters, wipes his feet,
He empties ashtrays, keeps 'em clean,
A better man, you've never seen.

Irene was like an only child,
Adorable and sweet,
When finally a son was born,
He made their life complete.

On the Summer-Sky one day,
There appeared a STAR,
Irene went to Smith that year,
And Norton was not far.

A Son-inlaw came to enlarge,
The Stiefel family,
And two grandsons grew in time,
On the family tree.

Richard went away to Drake,
To look for his lucky brake,
Education, girls and fun,
That's the life for everyone.

Your children came from far away,
To honor you on Your Birthday,
The relatives and friends are here,
To wish much luck to Norman, dear.

On Your "70th." be blessed,
With many years of all the best,
May you enjoy friends & mishpoche,
We Wish You Mazel And Much Broche.

The Cole's.

(Sing to the tune of: " Meine Mutter hat's gesagt "
or "It's Howdy-Dodee Time ".....)