

A poem to Ilse and Walter on Their Twenty Fifth Wedding Anniversary

Twenty five years ago two people walked to the altar,
Their names, Ilse and Walter.

They settled in Saint Louis many years ago,
where their family slowly began to grow.

In 1945, their first daughter arrived.
Carol was her name and a beautiful girl she became.

In 1948, on the first day as a matter of fact,
they had another daughter come into the act.
The name of this new member of this growing clan
was called...Shirley Ann.

Ilse and Walter, both very thrifty,
came to Kansas City in 1950.

In 1958, Ilse gained a little weight.
The reason she did,
was she was awaiting a little kid.
Walter finally could enjoy
this long awaited little boy.

They have many good friends such as Irene and Max
where they often go just to relax.

They play bridge with Ruth and Kurt
and to do this must be very alert.

Every New Years they have a ball
when they get together with Elsie and Paul.

Then there are all the Greens
with whom they have shared many dreams.

Ruth and Norman, two close old friends
bring this poem to its end
by saying with all
HAPPY ANNIVERSARY.

Richard Stiefel
August 2, 1965