<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Box Number</th>
<th>Folder Number</th>
<th>Document Date</th>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>n.d.</td>
<td>Other Document</td>
<td>Small White House gift envelope from PN to Rose Woods, Marje, Mary and Staff Members. 1 pg.</td>
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<td>4</td>
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<td>Other Document</td>
<td>Small White House gift card from PN to Rose Woods, Marje, Mary and Staff Members thanking them for birthday ode. 1 pg.</td>
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<td>4</td>
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<td>n.d.</td>
<td>Letter</td>
<td>&quot;Ode&quot; to PN from Rose Woods, Marje, Mary and the entire White House staff wishing PN a happy birthday, St. Patrick's Day and return from South America. 13 couplets. 1 pg.</td>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>n.d.</td>
<td>Letter</td>
<td>Note on White House stationery from PN to Rose Woods thanking Woods for scarf, odes. 1 pg.</td>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>03/16/1974</td>
<td>Letter</td>
<td>Four-stanza &quot;happy birthday&quot; poem on White House stationery from John Nidecker to PN. 1 pg.</td>
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<tr>
<td>4</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>03/07/1974</td>
<td>Letter</td>
<td>Three-stanza poem on White House stationery from John Nidecker to RN congratulating RN on previous night's press conference, exhorting RN to fight. 1 pg.</td>
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<td>4</td>
<td>9</td>
<td>03/07/1974</td>
<td>Memo</td>
<td>Memo from John Nidecker to Rose Woods with only &quot;As discussed! Thanks! John&quot; in body. Handwritten note below in different ink: &quot;Great! As usual.&quot; 1 pg.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Lasa Mary
Mary
Mary
Staff members
Dear All of you,
"Grants!" - your traditional birthday cake was a treasured welcome home! Fondly,
ODE TO OUR FIRST LADY ON HER BIRTHDAY,
ST. PATRICK'S DAY AND HER TRIUMPHANT
RETURN FROM HER SOUTH AMERICAN TRIP

After so many long hours and miles "on the road"
You arrive home - to find that you're faced with an Ode.

But it seems that in verse we express what we feel,
And in singing your praises we can write odes with zeal.

None of us were surprised that your trip went so well
That you charmed all you met was quite easy to tell.

The difference in language was no problem for you --
Your warmth and your friendship just came shining through.

To sum it all up, we just think you were great,
In fact, a one-woman Department of State!!

Now it seems quite in order that you should return here,
On St. Patrick's eve, when we're drinking green beer.

As an Irish colleen you outshine all the rest,
By your patron saint, Patrick, you've been richly blessed.

For we hear that all those who are born on this day
Are invariably brilliant and witty and gay.

And they often survive to one hundred and one,
So on birthdays who's counting -- you've only begun!!

Our rhymes are just so-so, our meter is wrong,
But if we wrote music, we'd write you a song.

To express our respect, and our love and esteem
We could write by the hour, use paper by the ream.

But we simply will sing: Happy Birthday, First Lady
(to be sung to the tune of "Sweet Rosie O'Grady").

When it comes to "true grit", you're the one who can show it,
You're our real "secret weapon" -- and what's more, we know it!

WELCOME HOME, HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND WARM GOOD WISHES.

Rock, Mary, Mary
and the entire White House Staff
THE WHITE HOUSE  
WASHINGTON

Dear [Name],

The scarf was chosen with my favorite colors in mind for which my gratitude is deep.

I'd add these odes to our special file.

With love and appreciation,

tat
Dear Mrs. Nixon:

Hail to you, gracious First Lady,  
And our First Ambassador too.  
May this be your Happiest Birthday,  
And we wish every good wish for you.  

We could say it, in many a language,  
French or Italian or Spanish.  
But to someone named Pat at this time of year,  
Our brogue would then have to vanish.  

So with a wee touch of the Blarney,  
The fairies and leprachauns sma,  
Join with the folks of this nation,  
In singing out, "Erin go Bragh."  

The next words they'll say are important,  
They are, "HAPPY BIRTHDAY to you."  
With every one of God's blessings,  
Be always a'comin to you.  

Sincerely,

John E. Nidecker.
Dear Mr. President:

Last night at the Press Conference,
You were in your greatest form.
Media men were all astounded,
And that is not their norm.

Their fondest predilections,
Were dashed by your aplomb.
They'd tried so hard to tell the world,
That surely you "would bomb."

But honesty -- uprightness,
Were on your side last night.
My pride in you is showing,
Stay in there-Boss-and fight.

John E. Wadecker

THE PRESIDENT
THE WHITE HOUSE
THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

FROM THE DESK OF JOHN E. NIDECKER

TO: Rose Mary Woods

As arranged.

Thank you very much.

Copy to John. 3/2/74