

Richard Nixon Presidential Library
White House Special Files Collection
Folder List

<u>Box Number</u>	<u>Folder Number</u>	<u>Document Date</u>	<u>Document Type</u>	<u>Document Description</u>
4	17	n.d.	Letter	Ode to RN, PN for 33rd wedding anniversary, signed at bottom by various staff, including Rose Woods, Marje, Mary, Alice. 11 rhyming verses. 1 pg.
4	17	01/09/1973	Other Document	Handcrafted card from Rose Woods, Marje, Mary to RN for 60th birthday. Composed of folded construction paper with text etched on cover and 12-couplet "ode" to RN previously glued inside on letter paper. 2 pgs scanned.
4	17	n.d.	Other Document	Handcrafted card from Rose Woods, Marje, Mary, Dianne to RN for 58th birthday. Folded construction paper with calligraphy on cover, 8-couplet "ode" to RN glued inside on letter paper. Handwritten note (probably from RN) at top. 2 pgs scanned.
4	17	n.d.	Other Document	Handcrafted birthday card from Rose Woods, Marje, Mary, to RN. Two sheets of construction paper (probably once attached or bound): one with calligraphy/seal, both with one page of a 2-page, 22-couplet "ode" to RN. 4 pgs. 3 pgs scanned.
4	17	n.d.	Other Document	Handwritten note on torn slip of yellow ruled paper: "For archives -- Great - as usual!" Sender/recipient unspecified. 1 pg.
4	17	n.d.	Letter	Six-verse happy birthday "ode" to RN signed at bottom by 34 people, mostly staff and friends. 1 pg.

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4	17	n.d.	Letter	Handwritten note on leaflet of White House stationery expressing appreciation for RN birthday ode, indicating Tricia read it to RN. Sender/recipient of note unspecified. 1 pg.
4	17	08/22/1974	Letter	10-verse farewell "ode" from staff to RN signed at bottom by 17 people. 1 pg.
4	17	n.d.	Other Document	Christmas card from "the officers and men of HMX-1" to unspecified recipient. One slip of yellow paper containing an unsigned handwritten note is clipped to the inside. 2 pgs scanned (cover, inside page w/ note).

ODE TO OUR PRESIDENT AND FIRST LADY ON THE
OCCASION OF THEIR THIRTY-THIRD ANNIVERSARY

"Twas back in June of nineteen forty
(before the days of Samuel Yorty)

These two began their wedded life,
This handsome groom and lovely wife.

They "hitched their wagon to a star"
Since then, they've traveled very far.

They've met lots of people - and some were just so-so,
But some were terrific -- like Bebe Rebozo.
They have other friends too -- and it seems such a shame,
They like Bob Abplanalp, but they can't say his name.

They now live at the White House - and though it seems strange,
Their wants remain simple, they just never change.
At lunchtime they are quite easy to please,
They just eat fruit and cold cottage cheese.

Through both good times and bad, through thick and through thin,
When things become tough, they still manage to grin.

And every storm, we know, they somehow will weather,
Their secret? -- you've guessed it -- they just stick together!

We are a bit biased, but we think they're truly grand
And we're proud of the marvelous First Family in the land.

Their friends and admirers just want them to know
We'll remain staunch supporters as years come and go.

We hope they'll kick up their heels and paint the town red,
"Ya zhelayu vsevo vsevo horoshevo" as friend Brezhnev has said.

They'll be getting another Ode this time next year,
That's one thing we want to make perfectly clear!!!

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY AND MANY HAPPY RETURNS

Russ
Marije
Mary *Ellen* *Alvin*

Happy
Birthday
Mr. President



ODE TO OUR PRESIDENT ON HIS SIXTIETH BIRTHDAY

The years may come, the years may go
But one thing we are sure you know.

Whenever your birthday time draws near
You can just bet that an "ode" will appear.

Though our meter is bad, and our rhymes we deplore,
We just had to commend you on reaching three score.

To start off, let us all give three loud, rousing cheers
For the Seventh of November -- which meant "four more years".

(The threat of McGovern had never loomed large,
And it loomed even smaller when he chose good ol' Sarge.

Sometimes it was hard to tell just what George meant --
Especially when he spoke of "One thousand percent"!)

Millions of us folks by your victory were gladdened,
Only Herblock and the Post were terribly saddened.

To those of us who knew you in Capitol Hill days,
Your talents and your courage never cease to amaze.

In fact, working for you to us was then a thrill,
And we know that each one of us feels that way still!

We'd like to make one issue perfectly clear:
You don't seem to grow older -- just better -- each year.

When all of us watch you at your swearing-in
I'm sure that our faces will wear a wide grin.

It's great having a President we can call our own,
Especially when he's the BEST this country's ever known!!!!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY AND HAPPY SECOND INAUGURAL

Rose Mary *Marje* *Mary*

1-9-73



Happy Birthday!
Mr. President

Another Classic!
We must keep a
collection of all these

BIRTHDAY ODE TO THE PRESIDENT

Or: Just Because You're on the West Coast
You Still Can't Escape a Birthday Toast!!!

Although reading these odes with your nerves must play hob -
It's just one of the pitfalls that goes with your job.

By now you should be inured to our verse
(Which seems to vary from hackneyed to worse).

We've followed your career every step of the way
And have tried to remember each red letter day.

Your ups and your downs we have noted in rhyme,
Be the days bad or good, we're with you all the time.

Your star's at its zenith, your life's at its peak
For all of us here at the White House we speak.

When we say Happy Birthday, Renowned Capricorn,
What a joyous occasion - the day you were born.

You grow daily in wisdom, sagacity, wit,
But the image in your mirror seems to change not a bit.

Whether it's Kismet, or Destiny or Fate --
May your day be just perfect -- as you reach 58!!!

WITH CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES,

Rose
Mary
Mary
Diane

ODE TO OUR PRESIDENT ON HIS BIRTHDAY

In the old adage, as we all know,
"Thursday's child has far to go."

To prove this verse is always true,
One has only to look at you!!

In Yorba Linda you were born
Under the sign of Capricorn.

A glance at the calendar makes it clear
That the 9th fell on a Thursday that year.

Your proud parents knew right from the start
That here was a son who'd do more than his part.

You grew up in Whittier, a fine Quaker town
Where you soon proved to be a young man of renown.

An outstanding scholar, even in the beginning,
As a debater, you started your habit of winning!!

In '46 you made a decision most fateful
For which the nation will be forever grateful.

You decided to enter the political scene
And as a campaigner you've proved mighty keen.

From the House to the Senate -- and then as V.P.
Your winning campaigns were quite something to see.

And, then at last, in '68
Came the moment for which we all did wait.

On January 20, 1969
The White House had a "No Vacancy" sign.

We intend to see that that sign sticks
At least through 1976!!



Happy Birthday!
Mr. President



For we feel that Senator Edmund Muskie
Will have nothing to gain but a voice that gets husky!!

McGovern, and Jackson, and Wallace and Lindsay
Will probably develop both sore throats and quinsy!!

And as for a Senator who is known as Ted
We feel it's best the less that's said!!

In 1972, your finest year yet
None of your actions will cause you regret.

Phase I and Phase II to help inflation
Have won the approval of folks throughout the nation.

Your forthcoming trips to Moscow and Peking
Give new hope to all that world peace these may bring.

Needless to say, we are sure that these missions
Will help to improve the global conditions.

We hope that this ode makes it perfectly clear
That we wish you an absolutely wonderful year.

You can count on our staunch support -- one and all
If we get choice tickets to the Inaugural Ball!!

HAPPY BIRTHDAY

Rosy

Marje

Mary

For archives

-- Great, as usual!

Ode to Our Great President on His Birthday

*These sentiments
are shared by good
loyal staff in D.C.
who did not have
a chance to sign!*

Each year you seem to grow more strong,
More valiant and more sage.
Your accomplishments are legion,
E'er increasing with your age.

Although, of late, the days were grim,
And friends may have seemed all too few.
For all of us, it is our pride and joy
To be assisting you.

In serving you, we serve mankind,
For you are destiny's child.
Most times you are greeted with acclaim,
A few times, alas, reviled.

But history's pages teach us
That the men who stand the test
Will be forever honored
And forgotten are the rest.

To all of us it is a privilege
Bestowed by One above,
To offer you our hearts and hands,
Our loyalty -- our love.

So, when your burdens seem too great,
Take heart, and know we care,
That God will ever guide you,
Is our fervent daily prayer.

With our deepest respect, affection and best wishes
for a Happy Birthday.

*Shirley Browne
Jim Kenan
Jerry Warren
Diane Sawyer
Judy Johnson*

*Herbert M. Oldenburg
Jack Kiftlinger
Bill Cole
Bob Levin
Nell Yates
Margaret Foster*

*Dick Keiser
Paul Wesley
Jack Brennan
Steve Todd
Don Murray
Mary Denton
Rose Mary
Marge
Steve Bull
Dick Moore
Ron Ziegler*

*Ken W. Clawson
Ray Paris
Annie Brier
Pamela
Dick Lawson
Lyle Pickle
Roy Johnson
Bill King
Mr. B. Tomber
Babe
Abelhaize*

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

Excellent as
always!

Tricia read it
while black beamed
with gratitude.

To keep with
others for Library

Love from
all



ODE TO PRESIDENT NIXON, OUR MAN FOR ALL SEASONS

We have been very fortunate, chosen by Fate,
To follow the career of a man who is great.

We've had the rare privilege, over the years,
Of sharing his triumphs, his joys and his tears.

He's a man whom his enemies can never bring down,
A man whom the Ages will recall with renown.

A man who is bigger than those who deride him,
And a man who gives courage to all those beside him.

A man who has labored long, without surcease,
So that all men might have a generation of peace.

A man who was falsely accused of misdeeds,
A man who placed country above his own needs.

A man unfairly attacked, often misunderstood,
But to all those who knew him, a man who was good.

May History record that he faced every test
Unafraid. And he never gave less than his best.

We regret that this Ode only poorly imparts
All the sentiments which are so deep in our hearts.

May the blessings of Heaven always come from above
To strengthen this man we respect and we love.

WITH DEEPEST ADMIRATION AND AFFECTION ALWAYS

TO OUR VERY OWN PRESIDENT,

Mary Lenton
Joan Danner Cover
Lois Gault
Marje Acher

Shelley Buchanan
Alice McMillen
Sally Binkema
Rose Mary Hood

YOUR PROUD STAFF

In absentia:

Rita Dannerbauer Jeanne Humes Alice Nelson
Bessie Newton Anne Higgins
Nottie Hosnelly Bill Stover
Betty McVey Mc Carthy Don Hughes

August 22, 1974



And Out On The Lawn
There Arose Such A Clatter...

I thanked
for this.
So clever
I want to
file with
the previous
ones!



MERRY CHRISTMAS
From the officers and men
of
HMX - 1