

For Mary-Dympna Haas on her 75th anniversary.

From Negaunee the girl came,
in Chicago she changed the name.
With Allen Haas she made two kids,
Barb and A.J., they had their wits.
In Morris Park they had their house.
Al always changed it, that not a mouse
would find its way around the shack.
And always had a dog, out back.

They always used a language coarse,
still, A.J. became major in the US Air Force
and Barb a biochemist of talent
to get her doctorate to Paris went.
Both got married to a gentle mate,
it was of love and not of hate.
Peter is Glen and Barbara's boy
he is his grandma's joy.

An accident occurred, however.
The family recovered not, forever.
A crazy Austrian to Chicago came.
Mr. Fulbright was to blame.
He wrecked havoc in the quiet life.
Unruly he was, he changed his wife!
(For much better indeed)

The Haas' have not recovered from the shock.
No trout stamp he had, the bloke!
In Paris he now lives for years.
A strange town, there is no Sears!

But to Chicago he loves to come
he nearly calls the house his home.
He can't make it this time around
by obligations he is bound.
To Mary-Dympna, the lady fair
he sings "Bon anniversaire!"

Bures, March 4, 1996