"Oer Fourteen Years"

Smoke the first seven years away,
And dream on, as your fantacies may.
With this cream, I want you to shave,
Forgetting all heartaches our eighth year gave!

May the smoke rings from these last three
Recall many a pleasant memory.
For our twelfth and thirteenth years you may cram,
Crunch the cookies and spread the jam!

And now at last and to my delight!
Use this "Billfold" — put the other out of sight! X??
If you follow these directions as given above
I'm sure they will increase our "everburning" love.

For you are my own little Poffetty, dear,
And "I Love You" every moment, every day of the year.
To be with you Today would be supreme
And truly complete a 14th Anniversary Dream!

All for you
your Irene.