

R onnie seventy – it's beyond belief.
O f all the gabbaim, you've been the chief.
N o one resists your fund-raising charm,
N or the mildly administered twist of the arm!
I n Stanmore you're the uncrowned king,
E ver on the Modern-Orthodox wing.

S o 'at home' you make each member feel,
E veryone's welfare you promote with zeal.
V ery dapper in your bowler black,
E very family you know – what a knack!
N achat galore from your family dear,
T ill *meah v'esrim*, with Sheila near.
Y ou're profoundly respected by your every peer.

Y ears of bliss do we hope for you,
E specially now, with retirement in view.
A bundance of pleasure from all your clan,
R eaping the rewards of a truly great man,
S o wise and concerned, and with such élan.