

Of you, who are at this festive table  
I think with melancholy, alone at home.  
Brotherliness is only alive  
When we sit and feast together.

Thus sacred custom simply ordains  
That you submit as best you can, too.  
Be a good and solid citizen  
You must march in rank and file.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. Libman  
This feast rightfully bears his name  
We all praise his tireless rule  
And that he's endured us for so long.

You others, may I also laud  
Who have patiently suffered *him* so long  
Thus merits are never found alone  
They fit within the greater whole.

If today you're convening till late in the evening  
Also for the good of the university  
Let us joyfully also commemorate those  
To whom you are giving so much work and service.

Let us think of them in gratitude  
Then our hearts do open wide.  
They don't like it when they are named  
Especially as we all know exactly who they are.

And besides, anonymity suits  
The spirit of sacrifice especially well.  
What lies before us is arduous and long,  
God save us from satisfaction.

A. E. for the 75th birthday party  
<of Eduard Li[...] Libman>  
of Emanuel Libman.  
October 1942.

[TD. Note handwritten in pen at bottom right by O. Nathan.]