CHUCKLE at Janie's Autograph Album

And the honest farmer Packs his apples up for town. This is the top row of his sack OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO And this is further down oooooooooooooooooooooo. *Agnes Seed.* 7.7.18.

In the parlour, there were three – He, the parlour lamp and she. Two is company, no doubt – That is why the lamp went out!

M. Seed



If all the seas were one sea, what a great sea it would be. If all the trees were one tree, what a great tree it would be. If all the axes were one axe, what a great axe it would be. If all the men were one man, what a great man that would be. And if the great man took the great axe and cut down the great tree, and if it fell in the great sea, what a splish-splash that would be. *Cecil Coulthurst, Hall Trees. August 1920.* (Janie's 10 year old brother).

> The rose is red, the violet's blue Pinks are sweet and so are you, And so are they who sent you this And when we meet we'll have a kiss! And when we part, we'll have another – But, pray, don't tell your mother! M.Seed 25/7/20



Original Lancashire When I geet wed mi hur wer curly But it straightened awt wi gerring up urly. S. Deacon. March 28th 1918.

