CHUCKLE at Janie's Autograph Album

And the honest farmer Packs his apples up for town. This is the top row of his sack OOOOOOOOOOOOAnd this is further down ooooooooooooooooooooo. *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.

