

When you are sad and weary.

And in a lonely spot.

Just pick that little flower.

Forget me not.

Love Margery

When next you see a 'Bobby' on his beat
Just try to look behind that smiling mask
And see what trials & heartache & despair.
You'd know - if only you would care to ask

So do the ivy cling to the tree
So will I darling cling to thee

a Po Pe



Softly the troubadour waltzing around the
water butt
Singing my true love come come to me
Suddenly a brick bat bounced on his
The old man was watching ^{cocoa nut} in the
old pear tree

Love B Brichell

Make new friends, but keep the old

These are silver, those are gold

Brow may wrinkle, hair grow grey

But true friendship, never knows decay

Lots of Love

Kathleen

Straight is the line of duty,

Curved is the line of beauty.

Follow the straight line and thou
shalt see,

The curved line ever follow thee.

Rose Brinkell

18
1/3

Hey Diddle Diddle
mimes in the middle
wheres. Yours?

Don't lose thing
R's boots another
if you don't go one.
you sure forget later.

Love
Kiddie

Banana often
 steal of house
 little yell
 Brown the goes
 134 preserving them the kindred
 Her Ruby Eyes the loved
 who Autumn leaves that
 down folk Autumn leaves
 By writing upside down

	By	writing	upside	down
Banana	Hes	Ruby	Lips Hts	Leaving
Star of	the	Palmum	Garden	field
Apple	dans	folk	Palmum	Garden
Green of	goss	proceeding	dans	who handled

May joy be all around you,
Everywhere a smile,
Some fortune bring you all
you wish
To make your life worth
while,

M. Thomas
2/2/1938

School House.
Strivenham.

I dreamt I died, and to Heaven did go.
Where did you come from? they wanted
I come from Strivenham. ^{to know} St Peter did
stare

By Gad he said "You're the first one
from there."

Love "Dickle" Dance

Two in a hammock
Attempting to kiss
All of a sudden
They landed ^{like} ~~on~~

Mr. Telling
13.1.38

Sevenhampton girls are pretty
Watchfield girls are freaks
But Shrovenham girls are better
With dimples in their cheeks

Love Joan

Remember me is all I ask
But if Remembrance is a task

forget me

love

june Curtis
jan 25 th

1938



Louise Thomas

Julius Millard
Craven Cottage
Thrievenham nr
Swindon Wilts

If this book should chance to stray
Return it in the proper way.

TO

Miss IVINA MAY BENFORD.

POUNDS STORES

SHRIVENHAM

SWINDON

WILTS

AUTOGRAPHS

LONDON:

JOHN WALKER & CO. LTD.,

FARRINGTON HOUSE, WARWICK LANE, E.C.

MADE IN ENGLAND

What is this life if full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

No time to see, when woods we pass,
Where squirrels hide their nuts in grass.

No time to turn at Beauty's glance,
And watch her feet, how they can dance.

A poor life this, if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare.

W. H. Davies.

Best wishes D. Goater.

When the golden sun is sinking.
And your mind is far from free.

When of someone else you're thinking.
Will you sometimes think of me.

Brenda.
5/1.38.



By hook and by crook
I'll be last in the book
By jack and by jill
I'm darned if I will

J Davis