



Photograph by Michael Marzik

***This file presents a digitised version of the following item
held by the James Cook University Library Special Collections***

Title: Rose Popham's Autograph Book
Collection: Library Archives
Location of item: Mabo Library, JCU Townsville campus
Access to this file: <https://nqheritage.jcu.edu.au/713/>

Description:

Autograph book with brown paper home made cover, stitched over leather case, containing 166 pages.

Dimensions of the item: Height - 170 mm, Width - 216 mm

Copyright:

This Work features many creators. Many of these creators copyrights will now have expired according to Australian copyright law. JCU Library invites anyone with knowledge of current copyright owners in this Work to come forward by emailing copyright@jcu.edu.au

Many thanks to Mrs Lynda Male, descendent of Rose Popham (copyright owner in this Work) who has granted JCU Library a copyright licence in relation to this Work.

Conditions of use:

Works out of copyright (to which copyright no longer applies) may be freely used provided James Cook University (JCU) Library and the creator (where known) are acknowledged; however, the JCU Library does not endorse any inappropriate or derogatory use.

Use of any of the Works contained within the NQHeritage@JCU website for any purpose is subject to the [Copyright, Access & Use Conditions](#).

By using any of the Works, you agree to and are bound by the Copyright, Access & Use Conditions which may attach to the use of the Works.

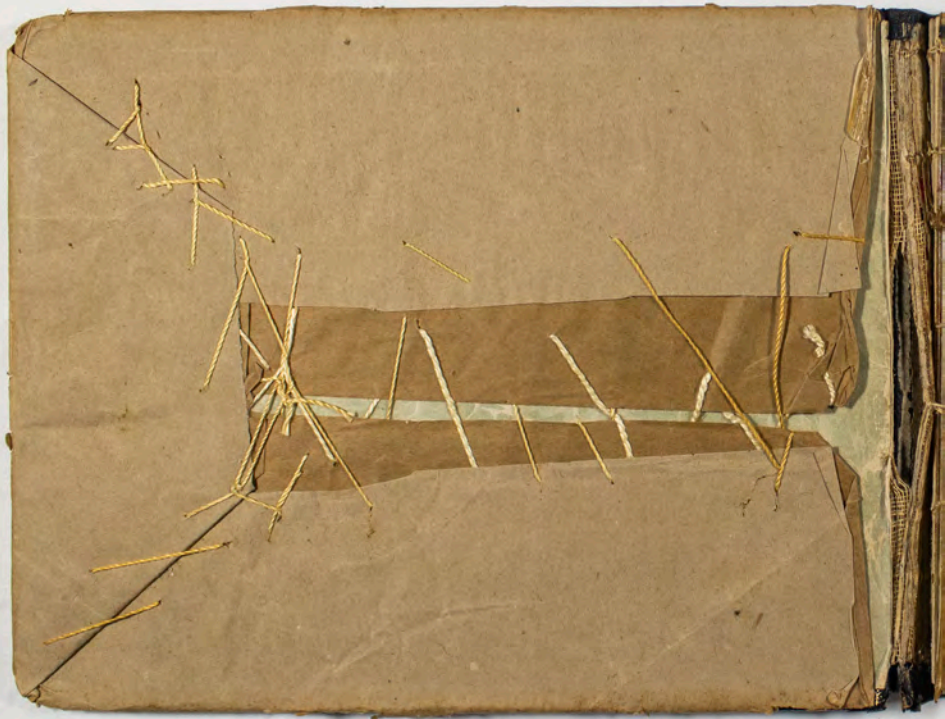
JCU Library does not warrant that use of this Work will not infringe the rights of third parties, as yet unknown, who may own the rights to this Work.

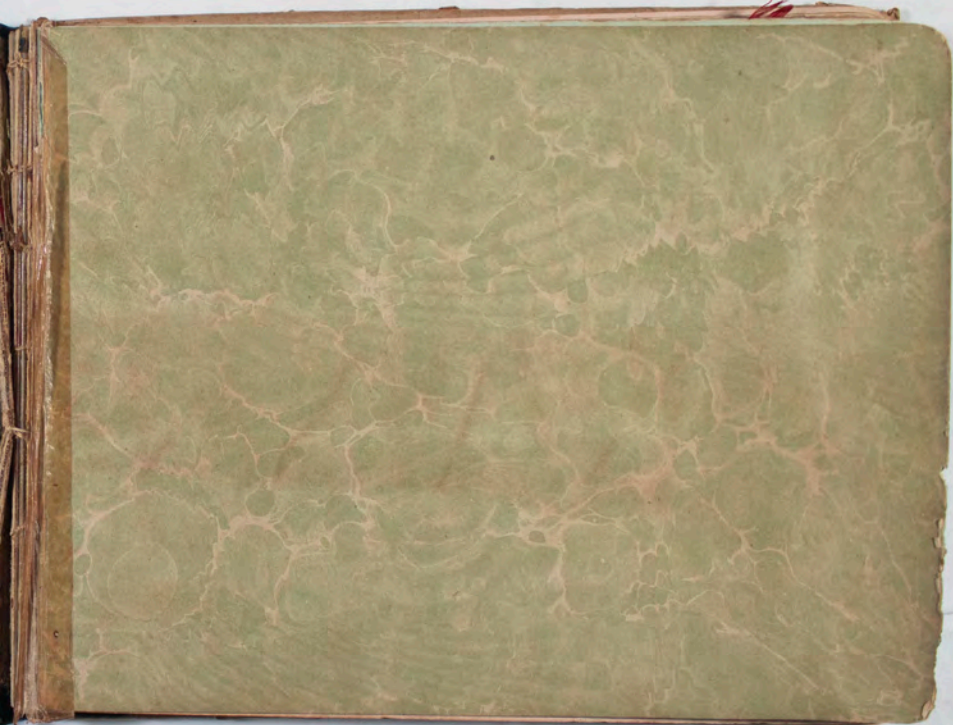
It is your responsibility to determine and satisfy the copyright and any other restrictions that may apply to this Work.

The Library invites any person who believes that they are copyright owners to contact them to discuss usage of this Work at: specialcollections@jcu.edu.au

For more information on copyright see the [Australian Copyright Council](#) website.

Joseph
College R. 1st Street
Robertsville
West End
N.C.





AGENTS:

Harrington's Cameras.

Nyal's Family Remedies.

Frick's Hair Tonic.

Bismuthated Soda.

Photographic Goods.

GLASS WITH CARD

*Mrs Rose Popham
C/o Inglis Smith
City*

FROM **GREEN,** THE LEADING CHEMIST,

P.O. Box 55.

TOWNSVILLE, INGHAM AND AYE.

Ex Libris

Rosie Popham

Robert Street

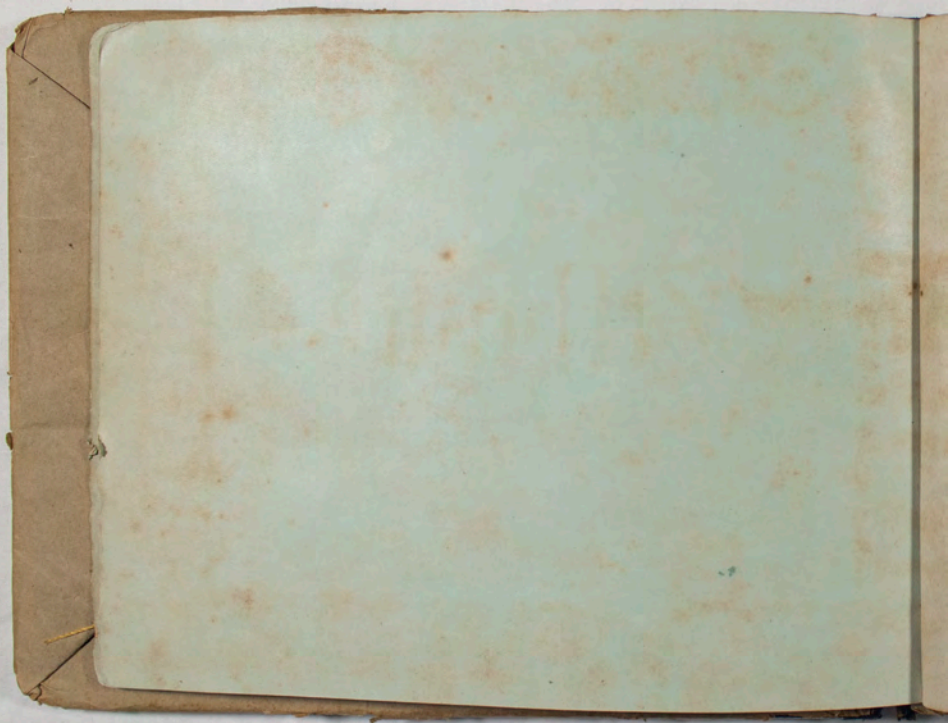
West End Louisville

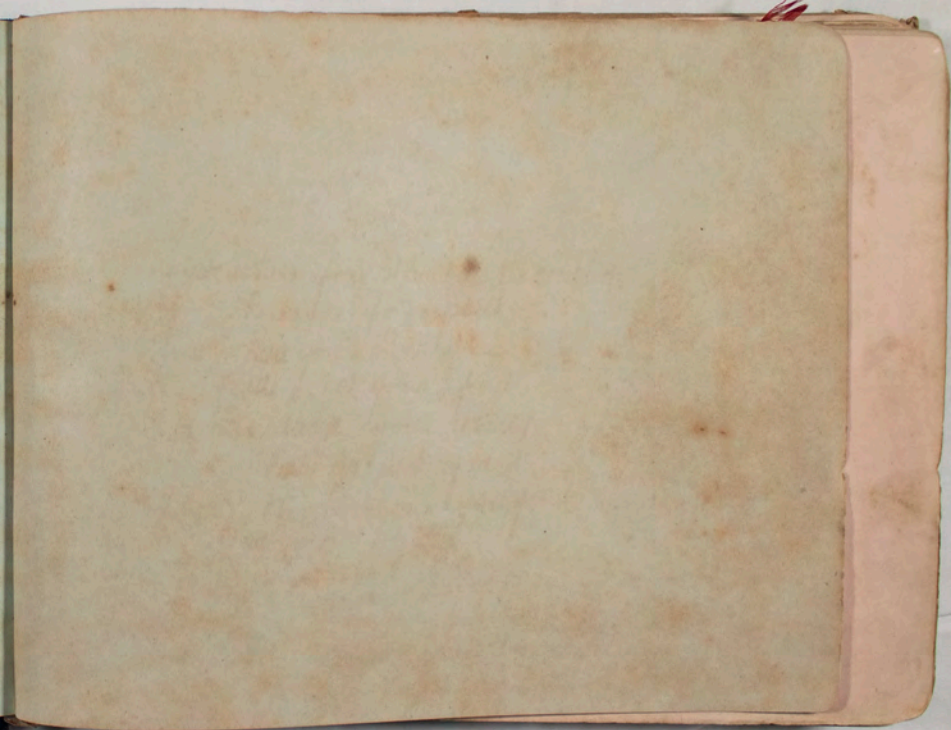
A wide, ornate border in a muted green color frames the entire page. It features a repeating pattern of stylized flowers and scrolling vines. The central text is set within this frame.

Album

WARD LOCK AND CO LIMITED

London Melbourne & Toronto





Eye has not seen, ear has not heard.
No heart of man can tell
The store of joy God hath prepared
For those who love Him well.

W Milne

Townsville

7. 7. 15

Just where you stand in the conflict,
There is your place.
Just where you think you are useless,
Hide not your face.
One has placed you there for a purpose.
What'er it may be;
Think He has chosen you for it,
And work loyally.

B. W. Blount
Townsville

June 28/15.

— A Toast —

Here's to women who are tender,
Here's to women who are slender,
Here's to women who are large,
& fat and red;
Here's to women who have married,
Here's to women who have tarried,
And to women who are speechless—
but they're dead!

W. J. Percy.
8/8/15

Our motto

Life is mostly froth & bubble
Two things stand like stone
Kindness in another's trouble
Courage in our own

L. Robertson,
S. Townsville

Little bits of muslin
Little lace-y frills
Makes a man feel happy
Tells he sees the bills

Little bits of money
In the proper place
After cause the slowest
Horse to win the race.

L.B.

A. H. Flowers
April. 6th. 1916

Under a shady tree they sat,

He held her hand, she held his hat

I held my breath I lay quite flat,

They kissed I saw them do it

He held those kisses were no
crime.

He held her head up every

time

I held my peace I wrote this rhyme

White they thought no one

knew it.

Give me the Fowers boy,

That does not care a button,

And when you kiss him on the
lip.

It tastes like Fowers mutton.

You & love & shall for ever

You may change but I shall never

of separation be your lot,

Then dearest Fowie

For - give - me - not

A. H. Flowers

4/4/16

16. 8 70

Some folks are very conceited
they marvel that when they are bent
to ask one of their maker he doesn't
Return the compliment
A Q. Keast

"The way to kiss a girl"

First you place your loving arms around her.
And you hold her in a fond embrace.
Then you place her head upon your shoulder,
And you look down in her face.
When your heart is in a whirl.
Let your lips to hers be pressed.
And she will do the rest.
That's the way to kiss a girl.

R. M. S. Quinn
Railway Estate
12/4/15



AS
YOU GROW
IN YEARS
MAY
YOU
GROW
IN
GRACE

L.E.N.
12.9.15.

As free aff han' four story tell,
When wi' a bosom crump;
But still keep something to yourself;
A scarcely tell to ony.

J. G. Wilson

24/8/14

Prudence and sense, a shirt bold & free,
With honor's paul, united beam in the

E. L. Boland.
8/8/1915

If ever thou shalt be in Love,
In the sweet pang of it.

Remember Me.

E. L. 9-8-15
Louisville

Oh Towns
April 6th 15

Grave Yard

Beneath this stone Tom Jones lies
No one laughs or no one cries
Where he's gone I know he fares
No one knows or no one cares

Edw

Behind a veil the future lies,
Hiding both bright & stormy skies,
As each in turn unfolds to view.
May strength & courage wait on you

J. Turner

8/7/1920

Definitions

Appendicitis. To modern pain costing about £200 more than the old-fashioned stomach-ache.

Birthday. Anniversary of ones birth, observed only by men and children.

Carth. To soda substance much desired by the sea-sick.

Inore. An unfavourable report from headquarters.

Lammary. To place where clothes are mangled.

Bad Actor. To man who is egged on by ambition and egged off by the audience.

Blonde. An abbreviation of peroxide of hydrogen.

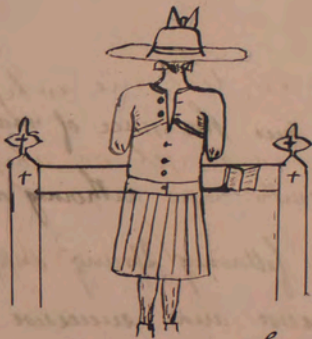
Policeman. To never present help in time of trouble.

Robertson

25/9/14

Why, lovely charmer, tell me why
So very kind, and yet so shy.?

W. N. Boland.
8/8/15



We have left undone those things we ought to have
done.

J. Gray

Like leaves on trees the race of man is found
Now green in youth now withering on the ground
Another race the following Spring supplies
They fall successive and successive rise

Pope's "Iliad"

J. Bray



Never judge a book by its cover,
For a woman by the dress she wears.

Cecilia Bryant
Febry 4th 1914.

The drying of a
single tear has more
of lowest fame than
reading class I got
of J. I. Smith.
981st.
242



It is not to return this to the
the same as the one of the
the same as the one of the

the same as the one of the
the same as the one of the
the same as the one of the

the same as the one of the
the same as the one of the
the same as the one of the

the same as the one of the
the same as the one of the
the same as the one of the

May she to whom this Book belongs.

Few troubles have if any,
Her hours of gloom may they be few,
Her sunny moments many.

Lizzie Gunn
Townsville

9. 9. 14



"Say, missus, it'll be about ten mintites before
this picture is over, so change your mind about
putting your hat on."

25/10/15 F.A.B

Oh, Heaven, were man

But constant, he were perfect, that our error

Fills him with faults; makes him run
through all sins.

H. Simpson

5 - 4 - 15

Townsville
Jan 7 1916

Life is a story in volumes three
The past the present the yet to be
The past were read and laid away
The present were reading day by day
The third and last of volumes three
Is locked from sight God keepeth the key
E.W.B.

If none were sick and none were sad
What service could we render
I think if we were always glad
We scarcely could be tender

E. W. Bowles

Speak kindly, for our days are all too few,
For any angry strife;
There is deep meaning, if we only knew,
In our brief life.
No nobler mission can be ours if we,
A pang can stay;
Or if amidst the rush of tears we see,
Wipe one away.

Eva Bryant.

29-1-17.

I will write this little thought for you
To show I don't forget you
Good friends are few and far between
That's why I'm glad I met you

D Johnstone
By. 5-18

Little drops of water,
Poured into the milk,
Makes the milkman's daughter,
Dress in pure white silk.

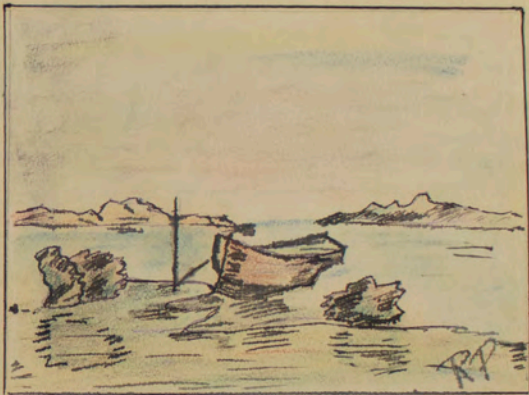
R. M. P.





W. Hall of
17. 2. 12





REP
16-2-15

Lounsville

Do you wish the world were happy.
Then remember day by day.
Just to scatter seeds of Kindness.
As you pass along the way.
For the pleasures of the many.
May be oft times traced to one.
As the hand that plants an acorn.
Shelters armies from the sun.

E. Grube.
8-7-20.

= *Amaryllis* Flowering. =



Aug.
27/6/15

There is something good in the worst of us,
There's something bad in the best of us
So it does not behove any of us
To speak ill of the rest of us.

M. Whelen.

You asked for some Poetry,
You asked for some rot.
That's what you asked for &
This's what you got.

J. Horace Barnard.
"Carroll's"
Courtsville

Think of me by day,
Dream of me by night,
Think of me when far away
And don't forget to write

J. C. Skau.

14. " 23

The little sharp vexations, & the briars that catch & fret,
Why not take all to the Helper, who has never failed us yet?
Then, leaving all our weakness with the One divinely strong,
Forget that we carried the burden, & carry away the song.

Smile,

at a while,

and while

you smile

Another smiles.

And soon

There's miles.

And miles,

And miles.

Of smiles.

And life's worth while

Because you smile

Beaty. Swails

Nov. 14th 1915.

In the Book of Life Gods
Album
May your name be carved
with care
And may all who here
have written
Write their names forever
there.

Alice Bray
20-8-15.

The boy stood on the railway track

The porter rang the bell

The train went off to Charter Towers

The boy went up to Heaven.

J.B.

Ye canna sit doon on the Thistle,
Though its head may gently wag:

Dont touch me with impunity, is the motto
it can brag.

The thistle is a modest flower if you let it, alone,

But ye canna sit doon on the Thistle,
Or ye'll quickly rise again.

Maggie Hall
20-1-13

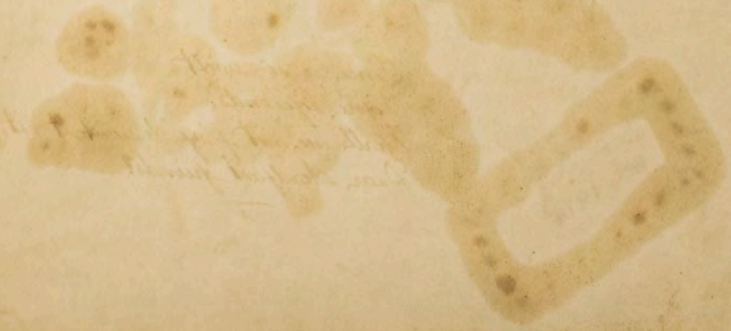


R. Popham
Robert St.
Yonerville

February
4th 1914



And needs, and my kind words,
Our anxious mother all our love,
And if with paper, pen and ink,
We seek, but never to miss our way,
Yet we are in the world's place,
Changed up the paper, pen and ink.



31st January 1914

God reads, and very truly reads,
Our motives under all our deeds,
And if with purpose pure today,
We seek, but seem to miss our way,
Yet are we in the courts above,
Judged by the perfect Law of Love."

Time is so swift
Before life ends,
Shall we not prize its sweetest gift,
Dear, steadfast friends?

Wm. Hall

When your days on earth are over,
And your pathway here is trod,
May your name in gold be written,
In the autograph of God.

A. C.

1-7-20

Time that is past, thou never
canst recall,

Of time to come, thou dost not know
at all.

Time, that is present, only, is
within thy power,

Therefore, now improve the
present hour.

Stanley Hughes

24 " 1 " 15



Townsville
24.2.17.

Pilgrims

And so, when the war will be over,
We'll seek for the Wonderful One,
And maiden will look for her lover,
And mother will look for son,
And there will be end to our grieving,
And gladness will gleam over loss,
As glory, beyond all believing,
We point..... to a name on a cross.

B Norris.

Never be down hearted; drive dull care away;
And, remember, where's there's a will,
There's sure to be a way. B.N.

Downsville West.

19. 2. 17.

Years may come & years may go,
And times & fashions alter;
But friendship such as mine for thee,
Shall never tire nor falter.

Fell Burnes.

A Cheery heart, though the sky be grey,
And a merry time beside you,
With goodness with you all the way
And all good luck to guide you.

Pettie Burnes.

The present moment is divinely
sent;

The present duty is the Master's will.


Oth, thou who longest for some noble
work,

Woe thou this moment thy given
task fulfil!

And thou shalt find, though small
at first it seemed,

It is the work of which thou oft
hast dreamed.

W. W. Green
11th Oct. 1915



Then nestle your hand in your Father's,
And sing, if you can, as you go;
Your song may cheer someone behind you
Whose courage is sinking low,
And if your lips do quiver
God will love you the better so.

Jack Phillips
September 2nd 1915

Townsville

24.2.1917



He who smiles & laughs away,
The little trials of life today,
Shall live to smile & laugh away,
A greater trial another day.

B Norris

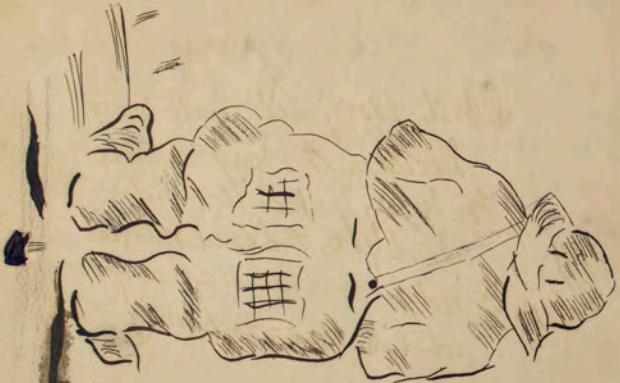
Gov
4/2/14

The good die young when
they realize it is no use living
if they have to be good

W. Ross.

3rd Feb. 1914.

NEVER
TURN
YOUR
BACK
ON
A
PAL



W.E.N. 5.
12.9.15.

Colonsville

2-2-14

Don't Worry, dear don't worry
Because the way is drear;
For worry makes it harder,
And fills the soul with fear.
Kind in your heart a cheering song,
And sing it as you move along.

Not as ^{we} take, but as we give,
Not as we pray, but as we live

E Wall

Comfort one another, for the way is often dreary,
And the feet are often weary,
And the heart is very sad,
There is heavy burden bearing
When it seems that none are caring,
And we half forget that we were ever glad.

Comfort one another with the hand close and tender,
With the sweetness love can render,
And the looks of friendly eyes
Do not wait with grace unspoken
While life's daily bread is broken;
Gentle speech is oft like manna from the skies
Belia Bryant.
29-1-14.

I shall pass through this world but once
Any good I can do, or kindness that
I can shew to any human being,
Let me do it now.

Let me not defer it, nor neglect it;
For I shall not pass

this way again

Fannie Matson

28. 2. 14

I Pray the Prayer that the Easterns do
That the Peace of Allah will go with you

L. Gifford

a Woman's Tea Party.

Gabble, Giggle, Gobble, Get.

Etie Gifford 17th Nov '83

If each man in his measure
would do a brother's part,
To cast a ray of sunshine into
a brother's heart,
How changed would be our
country.

How changed would be our host,
And then might every "England,"
I leave her name once more.

Helen Bonar
Journville

"Daniel Bank"
William Street
Hoboken

I for one looks upon the bright side,
It is sure to be the right side,
At least, that's how I've found it as
I've journeyed through each day.
And it's queer how shadows vanish,
And how easy 'tis to banish
From a bright side sort of nature
every doleful thing away.

M. Jensen

10.11.23

Life is a volume.
From youth to old age,
Each year forms a chapter.
Each day is a page.
May none be more charming,
More womanly true,
Than that, pure & noble,
Sketched yearly by you.

L. A. Diprese
Townsville

15. 1. 15

I am a student.

Think of me as the best

think of me for the last
think of me on your wedding day

think of me as a piece of cake
think of me as a piece of cake

think of me as a piece of cake
think of me as a piece of cake

think of me as a piece of cake
think of me as a piece of cake

think of me as a piece of cake
think of me as a piece of cake

think of me as a piece of cake
think of me as a piece of cake

Think of me on the river
Think of me on the lake
Think of me on your wedding day
And send me a piece of cake.

B. Brabon.

A ship without

True Love



Delivered 3/2/14

Friendship
Doth
But
To
bind
faith
the
robust
above
all
the
heart
in
friendship
part.

Anna
2nd
Toursville
February 1914.

31st January 1914
Townsville.

Be swift, dear heart, in saying,
The kindly word;
When ears are sealed, thy passionate pleading,
Will not be heard.

Be swift, dear heart, in doing,
The gracious deed,
Lest soon they whom thou holdest dearest
Be past the need.

Dear heart, be swift in loving,
Time speedeth on;
And all thy chance of blessed service,
Will soon be gone.

Effie Hall.

Writing in Autos

Is not in my game

But as you request it

Right here is my name.

V. Cunningham.



Jennie Robertson.
9th August 1891.

A little word of kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear;
Will heal a heart that's broken
And make a friend sincere.

Ivy Parker
8. 4. 20.

You I love & will for ever,
You may change. But I will never,
But if separation be our lot,
Dearest Rose. forget me not.

D Steele 9-9-14

Many a ship has been
Lost at sea,

You want of tar & rudder,

And many a girl has lost
her boy,

Through talking to another.

Sida Bunell
29/5/18

How little it costs if we gave it
a thought
To make happy some heart
each day.

A tender smile or a pleasant
word

As we go on our earthly way.

A. McFarlane
Townsville.

3/7/11

Fake friends like Autumn leaves
Found everywhere.

True friends like Diamonds
Precious & Rare.

L. M. Brash
Lounsville
30/5/18.

I often & have sat for my photograph,
I have heard a phonograph play,
But this last request for an autograph,
Quite takes my breath away.

R. M. Phillips.

15-7-15
11.

Had I the power to carve or print,-
Thy future, my dear friend,
It would be fair & ever bright,
Unclouded to the end.

The only tread this pathway once,
So while we are upon it:-
Let's pick the flowers & leave the thorns,
That line the banks along it:-
Lily W. Reed
1 Danmochburn

24/5/17

Love be thine to-day,
Joy be thine to-morrow;
Peace be thine alway,
Never thine be sorrow.
W. Diprose.

Consider not the gift of the lover,
but the love of the giver.
The heart of the giver makes the
gift dear and precious.

W. Diprose

What;



May there be just enough clouds
in your life
to make a glorious sunset.

Phil Blackmer

12-10-1935

Townville

Do not deeds, not dream them
all day long.

And so make "Life", "Death" and
that "Vast Forever".

One grand sweet Song.

Jessie Saunders.

4-6-18.

As along life's way you tread.

And many pathdays see,
May you always travel by these three
Ways, Health, Wealth, and Prosperity.

Through all the changing ways, of
I thought all life.

May hope be still your guide
Your path be clear of every strife.

And joy and peace beides
Health and wealth your portion be.

As in life your journey through
Retaining in your heart for me
The love I bear for you.

The past is behind you - look up
and ahead

Let you are any a gudge forget it
instead by-gones for ever and

Let by-gones be by-gones on
just keep weary pilgrims on
lipped glory way.

Justice Wilson

Townsville, La 1914.
February 4th

I have so always a way, can you find it
I want to the Shepherd of song
Back to you the sunshine behind it
and consolation in despair a song
and the clouds that approach, overcasting
You are with you to of love
But what that a cloud is not fasting
and the wide world of sky so for you.
There is always a hope, can you find it?
To light up the darkest way, yet good
To shine when day and night of the day
and the poverty always to pushing
the weary and helplessly down

But hold, the blessing the world is for you
that the wealth of the world is for you
to hope will grow bright if you guard it
and despair, like a shadowy deposit
gloom, shadows and dark shadows, retard it
But shall not remain in the night.
Then be joyful and glad, for tomorrow will
dawn on a happier you and you can give way
to your songs

Then a world world of love like for you

Chicago, Oregon,
Campsville,

Feb 3rd 1914

Don't look for flaws as you go through
Life

And even when you find them,

Be wise and kind, to be sometimes
Blind

And look for the virtue behind them

W. B. Yeats

8.2.14

Fill up each hour with what
will last;

Buy up the moments as they go.
The life above; when this is past.
To the ripe fruit of life below.

Let us do the work before us,
Sincerely, bravely, while we may,
On the long night silence

And with us it is not day.

Friends may part and hands
may sever,

But friendship once is

friendship ever.

Anie Wilson
Bangorville
February 8th 1914

Oh cheerily smile
and wait awhile
For the storm will soon be clearing
Theres a bit of blue
In the sky for you
A break in the clouds is nearing.

Coming sweetly to my call
answering to my hearts addresses
May upon your household fall
Every joy that life possesses

may I ever keep green in your
memory. Lorna L. Reed.
Bangor
Hallowville
22/5/17.

Smile awhile, and while you smile
Another smile, and soon theres miles.
And miles of smiles, and life's worth while.
If you but smile.

R. B. Popham

8/2/1914



S. M. Eddy ^{Charles} Bowers
10/7/10.

TOWNSVILLE

30x7x15.

Though troubles assail, and dangers affright.

Though friends should all fail and foes all
unite:

yet one thing secures us, whatever betide

The Scriptures assures us The Lord will provide

E. Diprose

All things can never go badly wrong

If the heart be true and the love be strong,
For the mist, if it comes, and the weeping rain
Will be changed by love into sunshine again.

F. Jensen
10. 11. 23.

A little further on is life immortal.

Nor pain, nor sorrow ever can molest.
The joys we've missed, shall meet us at the portal,
The hands we've loved, shall lead us unto rest -
A little further on

H. Jensen
10. 11. 23.

There are three sorts of men in the world -
The wills, the wonts, and the cants. The former
- effect every thing, the others oppose every thing,
And the latter fail in every thing.
Which am I?

E. M. R.

Be glad, dear heart, somewhere the sun is shining;
It follows close on every sudden shower.

Be brave and smile though winds are fiercely
blowing;

Dawn surely follows every darkest hour.

Ethel M. Rolfe.

10/4/18.

If they can say I made just one soul happier.

Because it knew my presence - held me dear.

Perhaps, when I go forth to answer judgement.

God, in His love, will wipe my record clear.

Flourence Jones

8 Angell St

16:10:35.

Stonewomba

May the flowers of life bloom bright,
All your life for your delight,
And your skies be always blue,
And your friends be always true.

Daisy Martin.
Louisville.

1-3-1914.

Your life is a mirror of King or slave,
'Tis just what we are and do,
Then give to the world the best you have
And the best will come back to you.

Bella Martin

Louisville 28.2.1914.

True friends are like Diamonds
Rich & Rare.

False ones like Pebbles

Found everywhere.

Men laugh at ~~women~~ for
following Fashion

But ~~women~~ laugh at Men

for following them

H. Maskein
Townsall

Feb'y 2nd 1917.

If you could see to the back of my head,
As thought readers often do,
I don't suppose you'd discover,
much brains
But find I was thinking of you,

D. Johnstone
27-5-18.

The Greek of the Yongala.

This world is hardly worth the toil.

That mortals give to gather spoil
How long will live for hark we'll die

The wisest cannot prosper here.

We're here to day, in all our bloom,
To-morrow may find us in a tomb,

But God alone knows how 'twill be
But on the land or in the sea.

As on the ruined mantled in the west
The sun sinks mottled black.

On robes of palled the billows' crest.

The sea-gulls pump the steamers track

And keep the steamer's track

The night is still so thought's fire

Disturb the shore he's sailed before

Along this shore he's sailed before

And will do so again.

He little knew of the dead doom.

As he paced upon the deck, his tone

That the rough sea should be his tone

His gallant ship a wreck.

All hearts were light with prospect

light,

And grief was far away.

For they would meet and fondly greet

Their friends the coming day.

But hark! what means that awful sound
That comes across the sea?
The waves leap foaming, all around
The gulls to shelter fly, big strings of fish,
The thunder crash the big strings of fish,
The cyclone sweeps the hair!
And in its grip has caught the ship.
And sail — She'll never again

Many a heart is sad to-day.

Throughout Australia's shore.

Many a mother kneels and prays
For loved ones now so near.

Down. Deep below where seaweeds grow,

The carpets of the deep

How lie their leads on shiny beds,
And sleeps the long long sleep.

Smashed upon some hidden reef

The ship Yongala lies

Beyond the reach of man's relief.

Another ocean prize

And friends may weep and watching keep

Return they'll feel again knows best

Go let them rest. The hard

Though we may feel the pain

(Longest)

February 2nd 1911

S. J. Yongala wrecked
March 23rd 1911

The beauty of the house is order,

The blessing of the house is contentment,

The glory of the house is hospitality,

The crown of the house is godliness.

Grace V. Rolfe.

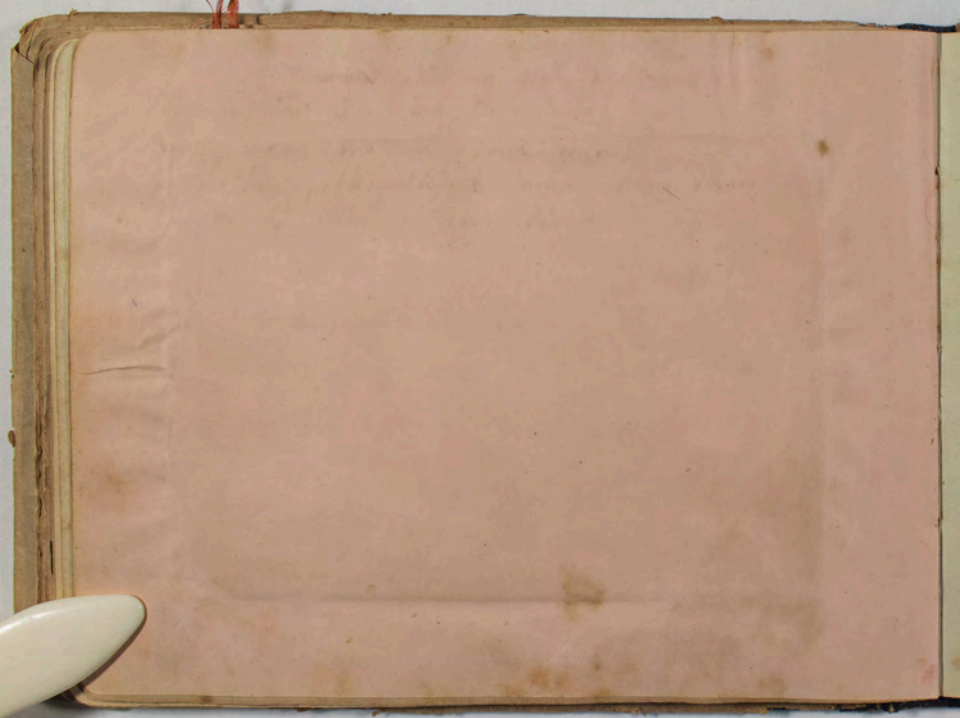
Townsville.

10. 4. 1918.

" 4 oclock Tea on the lawn "



Aug
27/6/15



Two things you can find in the dark -
a carpet tack and a Limburger
cheese.

J. Robertson.
25/9/14

When this you see Remember me,
And bear me in your Mind.
Let other folks think what they May
Speak of me as you find

M 93

21. 2. 17



Zoe Burnes.





Lie, good. Lo, be merry & wise tis good to be honest & true
Lie, good Lo, be off. with the old.
- love -
Before, you are on with the
(New),

C. P. 26/7/1914

When first he came to see her,
He showed a timid heart.
And when the lights were lowered,
They sat this far apart.
But as their love grew stronger,
And they learned to love & kiss,
They knocked out all the spaces,
& sat up close like this. L. Hearnness.

12/2/17.

Your book is like a garden patch,
Where any old hen can have a scratch.
L.H.

10 feet deep in water to the
the bottom of the lake
which was the only place
I had ever seen before
it was very deep and
the water was very
dark and the bottom
was very muddy
the water was very
dark and the bottom
was very muddy
the water was very
dark and the bottom
was very muddy

Women are like the music in hotels.

They are missed when absent, but nuisances when present.

Lox is a game in which men play for the fun of it.
And women for the prize. Both usually lose.

J. C. Griffiths

Lansville

42. 11. 15

The Night shall be filled with Music
And the cares that infest the day,
Shall fold up their tents like the Arabs,
And silently steal away.

Marey Evans.

15-5-33.

When Rocks and Hills divide us,
And your face I cannot see,
Remember it was a loving hand,
Who wrote these lines for thee.

Dorothy Girling

22/5/33

The room was dark;

The maiden rose,

To fetch a match she said,

But he persuaded her to stay

And make a match instead

Eda Boland

Ch. Trs.

5-4-10

Strange - is it not? - that the myriads who
Before us passed the Door of
Darkness through

Not one returns to tell us of the
Road

Which to discover, we must travel too.

N. Gifford $\frac{11}{6}$
Ch. Howers $\frac{5}{10}$

Life

A little work, a little play,
To keep us going - and so, good day!
A little warmth, a little light,
Of loves bestowing - and so, good night;
A little fun, to match the sorrow
Of each days grieving - and so good morrow!
A little trust that when we die
We reap our sowing - and so good bye!

Maria M. Budge

Journal



R. L. P.
14-2-15

Not the good things we accomplish
But the better things we plan,
Not achievement,
But a deed
Is the measure of
the man.



R. L. P.
14-2-15

Remember all the kindness done,
Is you what ere the measure,
Remember praise by others won
And pass it on with pleasure,
Remember every promise made
And keep it to the letter
Remember those who lend you aid
And bear grateful debtors.
Remember all the happiness
That comes your way in living
Forget each worry & distress
Be hopeful and forgiving
Remember good, remember better
Remember Heaven above you
And you will find thoughts age & youth
True joys and hearts to love you.

Leica, P. B. Albany.

"Little Things"

We cannot all be heroes,
And thrill a hemisphere with some great
daring venture.

Some deed that mocks at fear,
That we can fill a life-time with
kindly acts and true.

Charlotte Jones
9/10/14

A crumb will feed a little bird

A thought present an angry word

A seed brings forth many a flower

A drop of rain foretells a shower

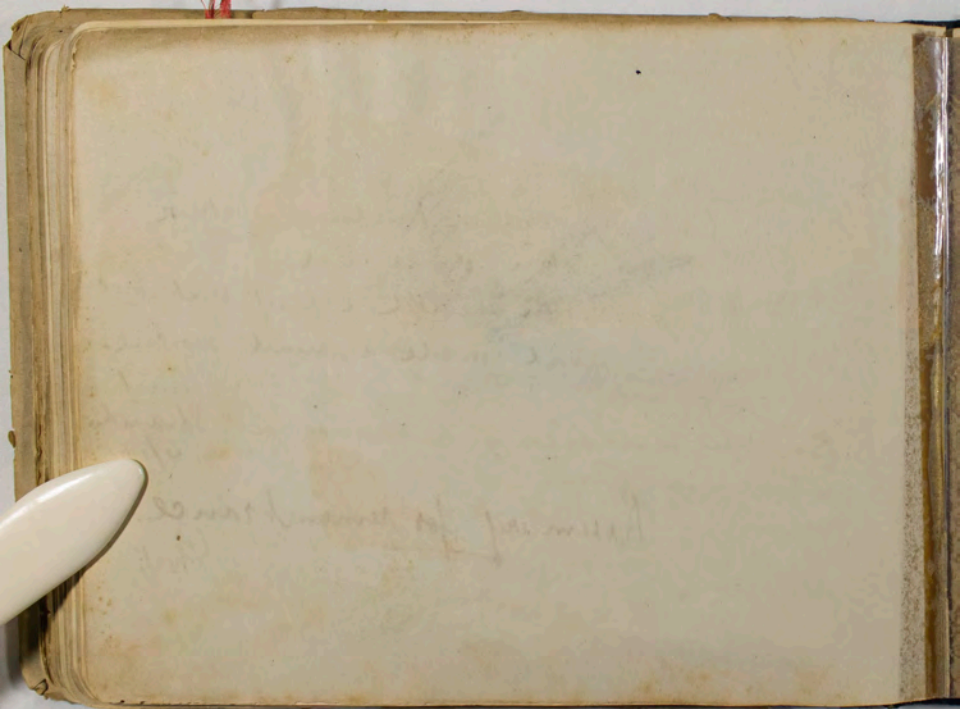
Muriel Cooper

6.5.17

Only a word in kindness spoken,
A motion or a tear,
Has often healed a heart that's broken,
and made a friend sincere.

G. Hurst
Strand
4/10/5

Rosemary for remembrance.
Perf.





May the blue-bird of happiness be always
near you.

C. H. Ford

28/1/14.

Yesterday cannot be recalled,
Tomorrow cannot be assured.
Today only is ours,
Use it therefore well.

H. J. Dimpeter.

29th August 1915.

Heaven bless the wives,
They fill our lives
With little bees & honey:
They soothe life's shocks. They mend our socks
But don't they spend the money
Amos

Sufficient of wealth
And abundant health
Long years of content
And when life is spent
A mansion with God in Glory:

James Bertram

19/12/15

70
May your joys be as deep as the ocean
Your sorrows as light as its foam
May God in his glory grant you
Safe anchorage in Home Sweet Home.

A. Turner.

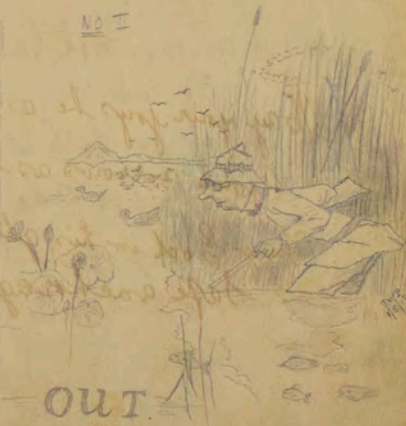
NO I



A
STONE—
WALLER.

— CRICKET —
— SERIES —

NO II



OUT.
FOR
A DUCK.

Woman was not taken out of man's head
To rule over him.

Nor out of his feet to be trodden under him.

But out of his side to be equal with him.

Under his arm to be protected, and near
His heart to be loved.

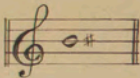
Jean Hamilton
St. Louis

17/11/23.

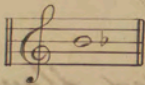
Wounded flowers recover breath
But wounded friendships
bleeds to death.

Clara L. Gerald,
Warwick.

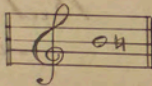
Sometimes



Never



Always



May your life be bright and happy,
Sweet and fragrant as a flower;
Pure and heartfelt gladness opening
With the sunshine of each hour.

Some will be living,
And some will be dead,
In the vista of years to come;
But the names here inscribed,
Will be lovingly read,
Recalling the days that are gone.

May I ever keep you
in your memory
Chas Green 3/8/14

When leaves not a few fall,
Leaves pearl-strung, with dew fall
Let Rose leaves for you fall

MSmith

30.1.17

A single wish for thee I'd breathe,
In friendship and love tis given,
On earth a happy destiny
And then a home in Heaven.

M. Thornton
Leigh Street
Fiville.

How little it costs if we gave
it a thought,
To make happy some heart each day,
A tender smile, or a pleasant word
As we go on our earthly Way.

M.T.

There's nothing so bad that it cannot be
There's nothing ^{worse} that time cannot mend
And troubles no matter how quickly
they come.
Most surely must come to an end.

Choose not your friends from outside
show

For feathers float and pearls lie low.

J. B. Mail
18.8.20.

Girls Wants.

Man wants but little here below -

The girls want less:

A bit of gauze - low neck - a slit -

And that's their summer dress.

~~A game of nap.~~

As a Bahony

Ch. Powers

April 8. 1871.

I'll go one said Russia,

I'll go two said France,

I'll go three said Belgium, but she never
got the chance,

I'll go four said Germany, just to change
the map,

But she dropped dead, when John Bull
said,

I'll go nap.

As a Bahony

In. the fat.

If Greece and Turkey join the war,
Then one thing is, that's flat.

There'll futher blasting be galore

And falling in the fat.

Yes, if these two in war are
Turkey & Greece then what ^{dripping}
price dripping.

A. Mahony.

Ch. Jrs.

April 5. 1910.

May you always be happy,

And live at your ease,

Get a kind husband,

And do as you please.

G. Keating
9.10.14.

A little word in kindness spoken,

A notion or a tear,

Has often healed a heart that's broken,

And made a friend sincere

H. Pearce

Tomsville

16.2.15.

"If man is master of his liberty:

Time is their master; when they see time

They'll go or come"

Edward Tracy

"State may flourish and love may over
Yours love for an hour

As love for ever"

Edward Tracy
16-2-1915

19-3-1818
Girl friends I have in many, & some I thought
were true.

But of all the girls that I have met.

There's none I like, like you.

Yours sincerely,
Els. Buchanan.
"Ashridge."

Estk. 23-9-17.

Why dont "Mabel Love" me,
Why dont "Phyllis Dare"?
Why dont "Pauline Chase" me
We'd make a matchless pair?
I cannot "Marie Studholme"
They say shes rich, I'm poor.
With troubles I am burdened,
I cannot "Carry Moore,"

S. B. A.
1914/15

9-9-17

You dear little

XX

Is better to have loved & lost
Than never to have loved at all

H Skinner

Kind words of comfort low little cost,
Scatter them freely they never are lost,
Think not tis little the good they can do,
Think how you prize them when spoken to you.

Eva Johnston

25-11-1915.

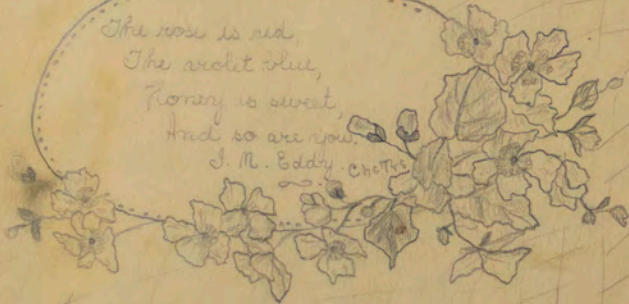


EVA. JOHNSTON.

So small the seat is—
We better had squeeze.
What says you?

The rose is red,
The violet blue,
Romeo is sweet,
And so are you.

J. M. Eddy. Chorus







Townsville
12/10/15

Champagne to my real friends
real pain to my sham friends

Dees & Tice

Mar 12th 1914

Some of the writing in this book
are very poor selection
Let us hope they are representative
of the minds of those who have written

Good of great men are remembered
We can make our own selection
Our departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time

Frederic

May 15th 1914

Some of the writings in this book
are very choice selections.

Let us hope they are reflections
of the minds of those who penned them

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time

Frizaire

Nov 12 1918

Home up the mountain in the back
one very short distance.

Let us hope they are well.

If the weather is good, we will

try to go out soon. We are now all well.

Our departure has been delayed.

Yours truly, J. H. H. H.

Traverse

Life is a garden through which we pass,
Some have the roses, and some the weeds,
Each have a heritage left to them,
Beautiful flowers, or worthless seeds.

We cannot all have the blossoms rare,
The branching trees, nor the fruit divine;
But the rain and sun are equal to all,
And beauty can live in your heart and mine.

The Master will know what our share has been,
The wils conquered, the triumphs won;
And the prize shall be given for all some day,
Not what we've had, but for what we've done.

M. E. Keating

9/10/14.

From Morn till night—
May your life be bright
End the sweet Content.
Of each day spent.
Be yours as the sun goes down.

H. Anderson
Swan Terrace
Swan Hill
6th April 1919

Two in a Hammock
Attempted to kiss
When, all in a moment
They Landed like. (my)

At

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with Kings - nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you - but none too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,
Yours is the Earth and everything that's in it,
And - which is more - you'll be a Man, my Son!

Emma L. Bertram

Dec 14/15.



REP

13/3/17

I often have sat for my photograph,
I have heard a phonograph play,
But this last request for an
autograph,
Quite takes my breath away.

Nellie McNeil
Pilot Station
Younsville

of flowers of beauty, a flower true,
On mountain, moorland noted in
Blue,
A word oft said in my friends who
start,
It cheers, it sooths, makes glad,
The heart,

Forget-me-not.

R. Souther.

5-6-18.

Always paddle,
your own canoe.

J. Langridge.

2. 2. '17.

The inner side of every cloud

is bright & shining.

Therefore turn your clouds about.

And a bright inner light will out.

To show the beauty of your face.

John Keats

1812

The inner side of every cloud,

Is bright & shining:

Therefore turn your clouds about,

And always wear them inside out,

To show the lining.

Floric Keating

16-2-15.

though for private conversation
I am not forgotten you are not
I hope I shall be able to
that go on thinking of you still.

When the paper was in writing
and your face I cannot see
I think of you and think of others
will you remember thinking of me

W. B.

Though for you've wandered since we met
I've not forgotten you as yet nor.
Nor do I think I ever will
But go on thinking of you still.

When the golden sun is setting
and your face I cannot see
when you sit and think of others
will you sometimes think of me.

M. B.

Prove all things, hold fast that which is good.

^{J. P.}
^{20. 3. 1915}
The Gods are just, and of our pleasant vices
Make instruments to scourge us.
J. P. 13. 10. 15.



