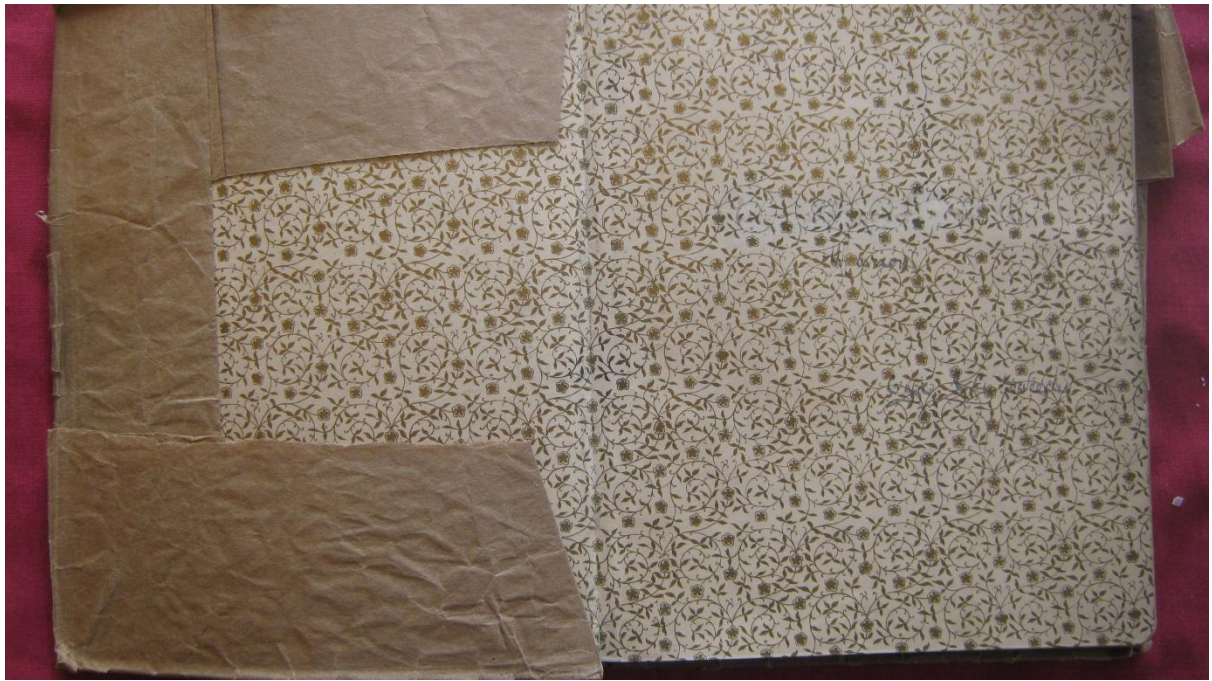


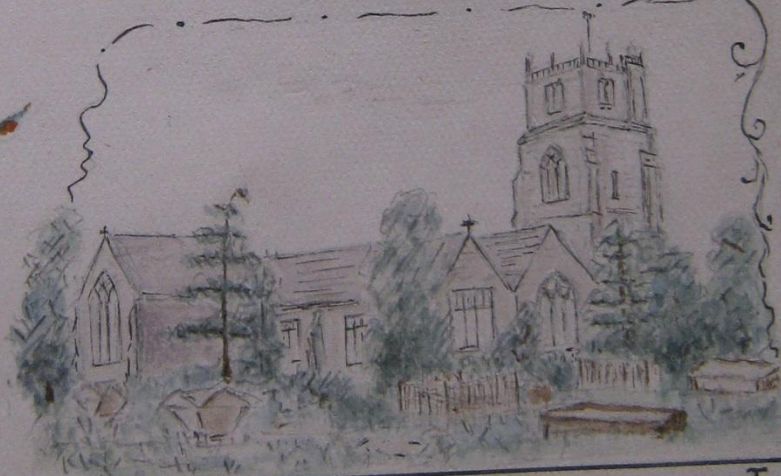






Marion Janet Thomas,
WELSH WALLS.

OSWESTRY.



J.

I ask my heart "Do I love thee?"
But how can I ever forget
The feeling of joy and rapture
That thrilled me when first we met?
The memory of each glad meeting
I treasured within my heart
Which has well nigh ceased to breathe
Since, in sorrow, we had to part.

Each night, as I seek my pillow,
I murmur a prayer for thee,
I breathe thy name, as the sunbeams
Flash red on the eastern sea.
Thy spirit is still the beacon
That guides me mid care and strife
And there, it will remain forever,
My darling, my love, my life.

S. F. Dorrance
49th Battalion
A. I. Forces.

Be good sweet maid,
let those who will, be clever.
Do lovely things,
not dream them all day long
And so make life, and death,
and that for ever,
One long bright song.

b.k.

Tom Evans

24 Willow Street

Oswestry. 4.4.19

Do the thing that's nearest
Though it's dull at times,
Helping when they need it
Lame Dog over stiles.

H/cpl E. D. EVANS

¹¹ Service Battalion

Royal Warwickshire Regt.

12 - 10 - 17



What !!



Write in a book.

Where ladies look.

And gentlemen spy !

Not I !

Not I !!



J. Thomas.
aug. 1918.



J. Thomas.
aug. 1918

Do thou be wise.

Prefer a person before money—
virtue before beauty—

the mind before the body.

Then thou hast a friend,

a companion, a second self—

One that bears an equal share
with thee in thy toils and troubles.

W. P.

Tom Evans,

24 Willow Street

Oswestry 4.4.19



"ALL THIS FINERY-AND NOW HE'S GONE"

John Evans
April 4th
1919.



Black and White Sketch

6/2/17.

Sgt Atterwood
H¹ R.R. Rutus

Smile awhile & while you smile
another smiles
and soon there's miles & miles of smiles
and life's worth while
because you smile

If you love me as I love you H.A.M.
27-4-17
Though lightning's flash & storms may thunder
No earthly power however strong
Can ever tear our hearts asunder.

The Ring is round & has no end ditto
To marry you I do intend ditto
The Ring is round & so is a shilling
When you are ready I am willing
ditto
— —

Think of me when my picture you see
and keep me in your mind
Let the world say what it may
But speak of me as you find HAM

The night was dark & stormy
The Billy Goat was blind
He ran into a Barbed wire fence
and hurt his never mind

May your joys be as deep as the ^{ocean}
and your sorrow as light as its foam
and in trouble may you always
find anchorage
in Home sweet home

Pretty lines I cannot write
& fail at each endeavour
forgive me if I only say
Bright be your life for ever.

HAM

They say that absence conquers love
But "ah" how can that be
Until I sleep where willows weep
I will remember thee,

H.A. Macnisk

Australian

1-5-17 Fore



- and Bless Daddy
Not TOO MUCH

24/25 E. O. Griffiths
Jany 17/17.



R. L. Edwards.

JUNE - 1918 -

"
I will be master of what is mine own;
She is my goods, my chattels, she is my house;
And here she stands - touch her whoever dare!"

"Taming of the Shrew.

A.M.C.

"What of my heart without thee?" Nay, poor heart,
Of thee what word remains ere speech be still?
A wayfarer by barren ways and still
Steep ways and weary, without her thou art."

A.M.C. Gubbin
12 R. 11 L.R.
Oswestry
Sept 11. 1917.

Keep your face always towards
the Sun, and the shadows will fall
behind you.

It's easy enough to be pleasant.
When life moves along like a song,
But the man worth while is the man
who can smile,
When everything falls dead wrong.

The inner side of every cloud
Is bright & shining,
I therefore turn my clouds about
And always wear them inside out,
To show the lining!

Markus Aurelius.

A Scotsman keeps the Sabbath,
and everything else he can lay
his hands on!

P.D. Fullarton
B'head
24-VII-18

Kissing.

If kissing were not lawful,
the lawyers wouldn't use it,
And if it were not pious,
the clergy wouldn't choose it,
And if it were not a dainty
thing the ladies wouldn't crave it,
And if it weren't plentiful,
poor girls couldn't have it.

Ben Johnson.

L.A. Fullerton.
Owensby.
14 - VIII - 18.



filted .

6-2-17.

(yes. no.)



Yours
Sincerely,

Sapper L. H. Fooks,
Royal Engineers.
(Signals).

Wounded. at
Albert. (Somme).
1. 4. 16

- 11 -

She that love rules, where'er her
path may be,
Walks safe & sacred.

Here's health to the garden that grows
Cauliflowers,
Health & Destruction to all foolish lovers.
May a man never prosper & never get fat,
that wears two faces under one hat.

Here's to you as good as you are,
Here's to me as bad as I am,
But as good, as you are and
Bad, as I am,
I'm as good as you are, as bad,
as I am.

Nov. 6th 1918.

De D. Morris.
R. W. F.



"Oh, how skillful grows the hand
That obeyeth Love's command,
It is the heart and not the brain,
That to the highest doth attain.
And he who followeth Love's behest
You exceedeth all the rest."

Honey Evans.
March 17th 1919.

He strolled along the empty, echoing street,
Past drowsy policemen, slumbering on their beat.
A bilious moon adorned the ebony sky;-
It wobbled! and he dimly wondered why.-
His once clean collar now a rumpled rag;
His opera hat a torn and shapeless bag.
His dress shirt front all spattered o'er
with red;
Perhaps 'twas wine! or perhaps his nose
had bled—

Coming Home.
(Wearing a lady's mackintosh.)

John A. Morris
Oswestry R.S.M.
13. 9. 1918.

A modest maiden, yet self possessed,
youthful, Beautiful, and simply dressed.
A pretty girl and in her tender eyes
just that soft shade of grey
of evening skies.

It is easy to smile when things go well,
and the brook runs by with a song
But the girl worth while
Is the girl who will smile
When everything goes all wrong

Lance — Jack

3rd January 1919

These few lines to you are tendered,
by a friend sincere and true.
Hoping but to be remembered,
when I'm far away from you.

In your silent stream
of memory.

Let one ripple flow
for me.

2628 P. Cook
45th Battalion
A. I. Forces
11/8/14



Heavy father: No, sir! If I had twenty only daughters,
you shouldn't have one of them!

Col.
16/11/20.



Wm.
A. S. 1924

Full many a gem of purest ray serene.

The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;

Full many a flower is born to blush unseen.

And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

(Gray).

J. K. Griffith.
23-5-17.

"Meingelf und Gott."

Der Kaiser of dis Katalandolt
und Gott on high all things command
Ver two - ach, doant' inder underschtand?
Meingelf - und Gott.

Vile you men zing der power divine
Mein soldiers zing "Der Vacht am Rhein"
und drink der healt in German vine
of Me - und Gott.

Dur's France she swagger all aroundt
For eating frogs she vos renowned
To much I think she doant' amountt
To Meingelf - und Gott.

She vill not dare to fight again
Budd if she shouldt I'll sho her blain
Dat Elias und all French Lorraine
vos mein — By Gott.

Dar's Grauma dinks she nicht schalls from
Mit Bous und such she indeliver
Sone I vill own der Inisphere
Meinzelf - und Gott.

She dinks goodt from sone sips she's got
Und zoldiers - dey vos "Jonny Pot"
I vill zend them all to pot
Meinzelf - und Gott.

In times of peace I work up vos
Meins vos der helm und spear of Mars
Vot care I var den douzand Gars
Meinzelf - und Gott.

Von king dere vos, und I vos him
Mit aspaedt clark und visage grim
Gott pulls mit me - und I mit im
Buolt I vos firdt - By Gott.

Findlay Cecil Dal

"Elphin Bank
Warrington.
14-7-18.

me - and I met me
isdt -

By Gott.

Finchley Cecil Dale.

"Ephraim Bank"

Warrington.

14-7-18.



"ONE OF 'EM"

R.A.

9-3-17



Finolay Cecil Daley L.S.
14-7-18.
"Captain Bank"
Warrington.

PLANT ROSES; AND ROSES WITH BLOOM;

PLANT HATE; AND HATE TO LIFE WITH
SPRING:

PLANT LOVE; AND LOVE TO YOU WITH
BRING,

THE FRUIT OF THE SEED YOU SOW.

E.B. Zeller.
"Myrtle Cottage,"
Warlingham,
Surrey.

Remembrance.

Remember me is all
I ask.

If this proves a task
Forget me.

Expellan
Dwight
Fall 1920.

S.
To think to mend.
To mend to think,
~~~~~





OUR TRAINER "KIND".



PEG O' MY HEART

R. Henry Edwards.  
111 1/2 Ave  
Savon  
Langmuir



— Thomas Atkins. —

For it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an'

'Chuck him out, the brute!'

But it's 'Saviour of 'is country' when the

guns begin to shoot;

An' it's Tommy this an' Tommy that, an'

anything you please;

An' Tommy ain't a blooming fool - you bet

that Tommy sees!

John A. Morris  
Oswestry R.S.M.  
13.9.1918







ANYTHING BUT  
(RED) AND (CROSS).

A. J. McLaughlin  
The Red Cross  
Oswego, N.Y.  
11 Sept 1914



Sal.









TWO LITTLE CHUMS ARE WE  
FROM THE  
FOUR. g

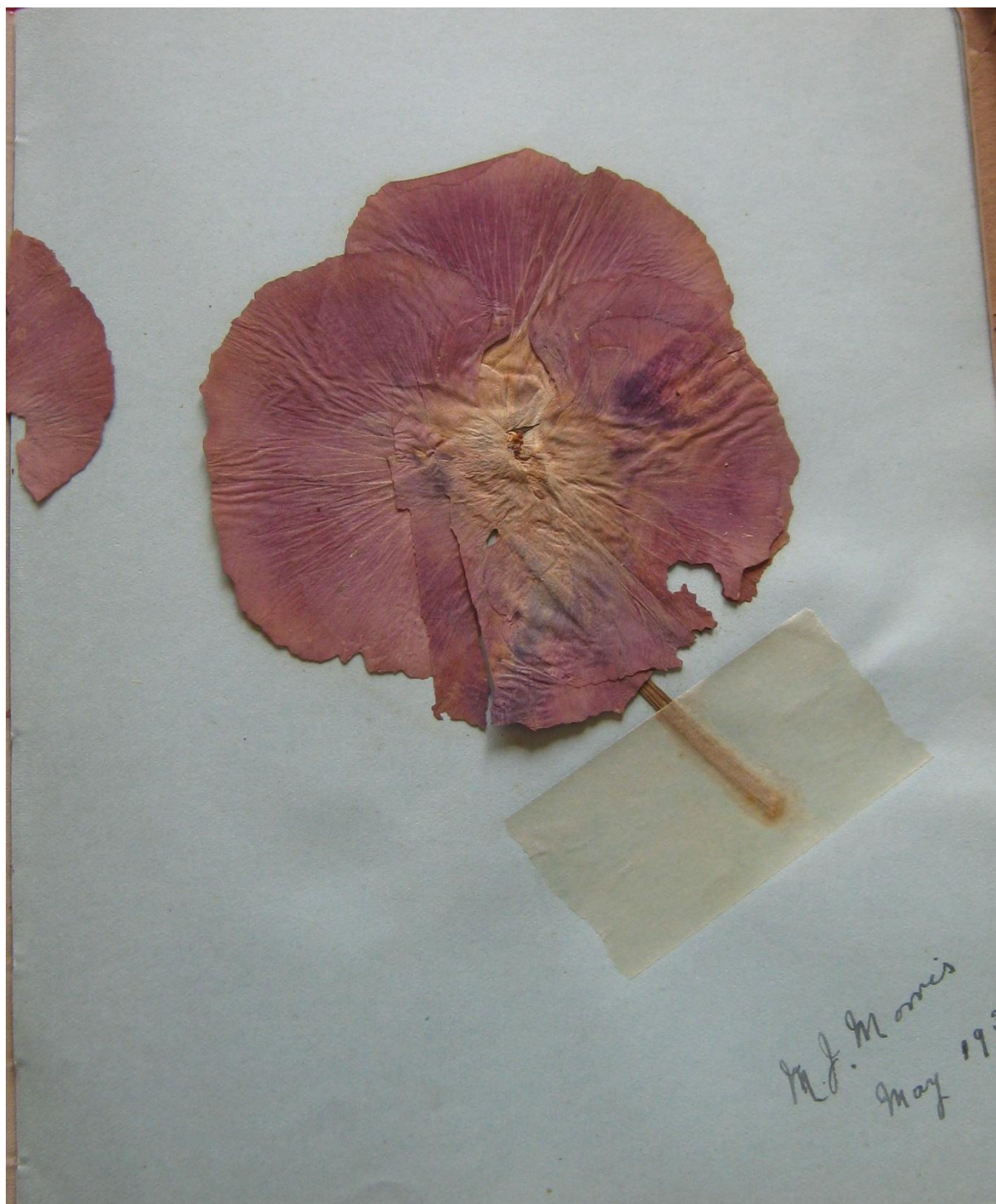


MS ARE WE

FROM THE

FOUR. J.S.

1929.





M. J. Morris  
May 1930



