

Sometime in 1918, probably on her birthday, my mom (Elsie) received her first autograph book from her grandparents which was "salted" with entries from her Aunts: Ruth, Elsie, Emma, Mary (Molly) and Gramma Sarah and Grampa W.W.W. Subsequent entries, many from her university days (1923 onward) were filled with the romanticism so typical of the early 19th century: "life flowing like a song"; "twilight draws its curtains down; "God bless you every day!"; "a garden spot, where all my friends may sow", and so on.....

Then Grampa got his hands on it.....

