

(wish

Gone for now is the romance, to the berth is the
Al! I never knew such misery was in "feeding
the fish"
But there's one thankful shot, though you did come to
grief,
Be glad that you didnt have to wear the false teeth.

(long

With this I must leave you as my little grows
Hoping much time will be spent in laughter
and song.

May good health cheer you onward, Trust Gods
Bless voyage to you dear, is the love desire,
mine,

Grandmother

Mellie J. Thomas.