

### Autograph book of Rosa V. Smith

Nov. 11, 1896. Dear Friend Rosa. When you get married and live upstairs for (?) sakes don't put on arms. Mandi Reavely

Nov. 11, 1896. Dear Rosa. To weave and spin (??) a girls employment. But now to have a bean is all the girls employment. Clarence Milhman.

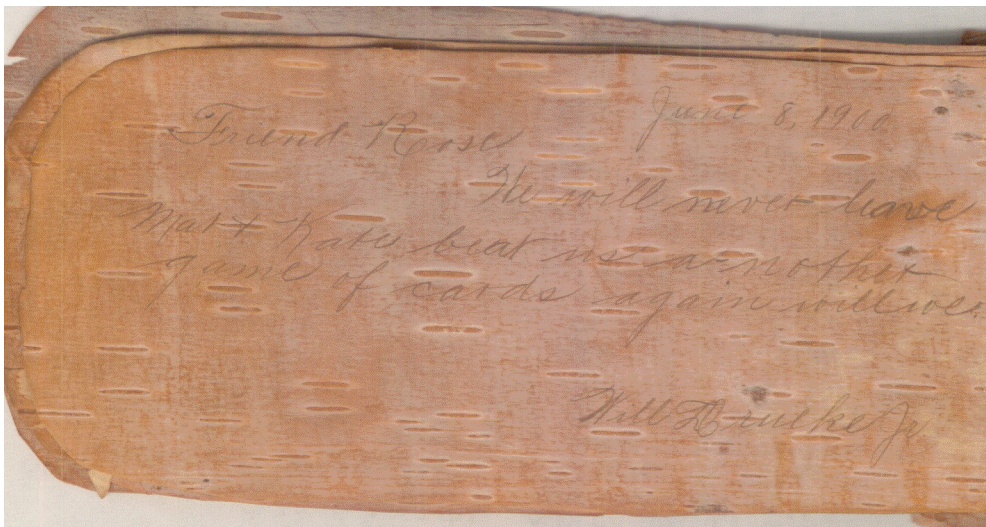
Provemont, Mich. Aug. 25, 1896. Friend Rosa. When you are old and cannot see put on your speck and think of me. Bertha (Couturier?)

June 18, 1900. Dear Rosa. Remember the only boy in 10-2 English. James W. Powers.

(Lulu?) Smith. Grand Rapids Mich. Mar. 21 '98. Dear Rosa. True friends are like pearls, precious but rare. False ones like autumn leaves, found everywhere.

Dear Rosa. Needles and pins, needles and pins. When you get married your trouble begins. Amanda.

(?) In the hour of danger, God protect thee. All the way thou goes, God direct thee. So (?) when all time be past. 9-?-96. Srs. of St. Dominic.



June 8, 1900.  
Friend Rosa. We will never have Mat + Kate beat us in a nother game of cards again, will we? Will Drucke Jr.

(at the borders of the page) Sailing -  
Swimming -  
Frogging - Fishing -  
Teasing the Doctor Dear Rosa. Remember your summer vacation of 1896.

Figure 1. Will Drucke Jr. autograph

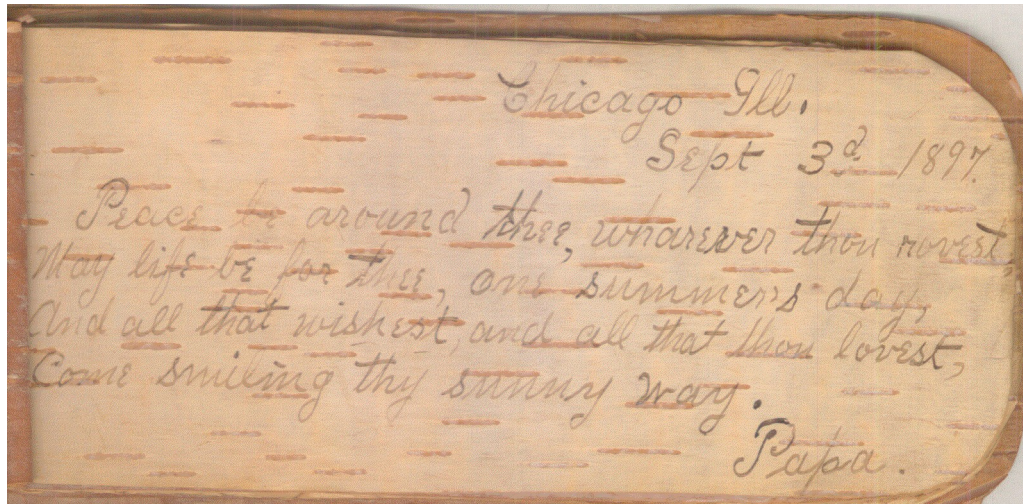
Dr. E. F. Rondot

June 8, 1900 Friend Rosa. Don't take Wills advice. Honesty is the best policy. Matt Herzig

There is not a flower in the garden grows half as sweet as you, Rosa. With many good wishes. Mrs. Reynolds.

June 8, 1900. Dear Rosa. Do not forget the day at North Park, May 23, 1900. Katharine Kirkwood.

Provemont, Aug 31, '96. Friend Rosa. Remember me and bare in mind a true friend is hard to find. John Stetter.



Chicago Ill.  
Sept. 3<sup>rd</sup>,  
1897. Peace  
be around  
thee, wherever  
thou rovest.  
May life be for  
thee, one  
summer's day,  
and all that  
wishest and all  
that thou  
lovest, come  
smiling thy  
sunny way.  
Papa.

Figure 2. "Papa" autograph. Chris Smith?

Grand Rapids, 3/18/98. Friend Rosa. I'm your golden (?) of friendship. Regard me as a (?). Your school mate. (?) F. Cole.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 11, 1896. When you stand before the tub think of me before you rub. Your Friend. Louisa Ansorge.

Nov. 11, 1896. Dear Rosa. The yellow buttercups resemble gold. But you will be sweeter in the shepards fold. Your Friend. Ida Mosher.

Nov. 11, 1896. Dear Rosa. Remember me when you are happy. Keep for me one little spot. In the depth of thine affections plant a sweet forget-me-not. Your Friend. (Anna Wardhouse?)

Bert Buss. May heavens blessing e'er (?) thee through the changeful path of life. Her choice gifts may fortune send the (??) with care or strife.

Souvenir of Provemont. July 22, 1898. Do not forget your cousin as fast as you turned the Sutton's Bay Road July 13<sup>th</sup>, 5:10pm. Yours as ever. A.J.Z.





5/21/00, "To my little Georgia Rose, as sweet a flower as ever grows." "We don't got no (limburger?) yet." "In case of fire, wring the towel". Lora M. Trowbridge.

Dear Rosa, Remember me as your friend. Helena Keller. (?) at the age of 10 years. Provemont Mich.

Rosa. (???) Union High, June, 1900.

At school, May 17, 1900. Not what we have done awaits us. But what we do and are. Truly your friend, (Oliva?)

Dear Rosa. Laugh and grow fat are best wishes from unknown friend. N.K. (Nellie K?)

Grand Rapids, Mich. June 19, 1900. Union School. Ever a friend. Forget me not. Up the river at north park. June 16, 1900. "Gus"

Grand Rapids, Mich. May 15 1900. Dear Rosa. When you get married and want your marriage announcement written for the "Every Other Week", call on me. Your friend, Harry Hagy.

Friend Rosa, Have you recovered from your fall in ----. "Earle"

June 18, '00. \*\*\*phrase in Latin\*\*\* Your friend (?oila). Union High

Miss Rosa, Daily we write our autographs on the minds and hearts of those around us. Yours very truly, Cora Hubbell. Grand Rapids, 1/2/1900

Sept. 5, 1900 Chicago Ill. Dear Rose Bud, Remember our homeward adventure at 1pm the summer of 1900. Or our flashing changes of Sunday night at 6:30 pm and our 8 ct. soda. Margaret Dawson.

Dear Rosa, In remembrance of May 11, '99. One Two etc. --- now you weren't in time for I was counting... excuse me. LaVerne Crossman (to Mill creek?)

Friend Rosa, Is it a weakness to dwell on passions that I dare not tell. Such weakness I would ever prove it is painful but it is sweet to love. Nellie.

Rats! But their nice!! Sadie Knix

May 14, 1900. Dear Rosa, When you get grumpish and lonely and sad, think of me and don't feel bad. Your true friend, Edith (Thattuck?)