

[Lore from an Autograph Album]

FOLKLORE

NEW YORK

FORM C Copy Text of Interview (unedited)

STATE New York

NAME OF WORKER May Swenson

ADDRESS 228 W. 22nd St. New York City

DATE Sept. 14, 1938

SUBJECT INFORMANT: MRS. JOHN ELLSWORTH JEDNEY 132 Sheridan Avenue,
Bronx, N. Y. LORE FROM AN AUTOGRAPH ALBUM

1. The following 'Friendship Verses' were copied from an Autograph Album, belonging to Mrs. Jedney, dated October 5th, 1898. When the name that I write here is dim on the page, And the leaves of your album Are yellow with age - Still think of me kindly And do not forget That wherever I am I remember you yet.

- Whenever *purchance you turn this page Your eyes may meet the words I've traced And woo remembrance back when age Has all except these lines effaced. Go where glory waits thee But while Fame elates thee Oh! still remember me— When around thee dying Autumn leaves are lying, Oh, then remember me.

*Misspelling by writer 2 A place in thy memory, dearest Is all that I claim; To pause and look back When thou hearest the sound of my name. - Passing through Life's field of

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action, Lest we part before its end, Take within your modest volume This momento from a Friend. - When on this page you chance to look, Just think of me and close the book,

- Voyager upon Life's Sea, To yourself be true; And where're your lot may be, Paddle your own canoe.

- Remember me is all I ask And if remembrance is a task - Forget me.

- Round went the album; Hither it came For me to Write in; So here's my name. -May you always be happy And live at your ease, Get a kind husband And do as you please,

- In the storms of life When you need an umbrella May you have to uphold it A handsome young fellow.

- 3 Methinks long years have flown And sitting in her old armchair, Louise has older grown; With silver sprinkled hair— As O'er these pages thus she runs With many a sigh and kiss, Theb suddenly she stops and says: "Who could have written this?"

***** LORE FROM AN OLD SCHOOL COPY BOOK

2. The following bits of moral verse, spelling exercises, and one page marked 'Elocution Exercises' were taken from a school copy book belonging to Mrs. Jedney, which she has kept since the Third Grade. We get back our meet as we measure; We cannot do wrong and fell right Nor can we give pain and gain pleasure, For justice avenges each slight; The air for the wing of the sparrow, The bush for the robin and wren, But always the path that in narrow and straight For the children of men.

- Five cents a glass, does anyone think That that is really the price of a drink? The price of a drink let him decide Who has lost his courage and his pride, And who lies a groveling heap of clay Not far removed from a Beast today!

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- No matter what anyone says; No matter what anyone thinks; If you want to be happy the rest of your life Don't marry a man if he drinks.
- G George E Elliot's O old G grandmother R rode A a P pig H home Y yesterday