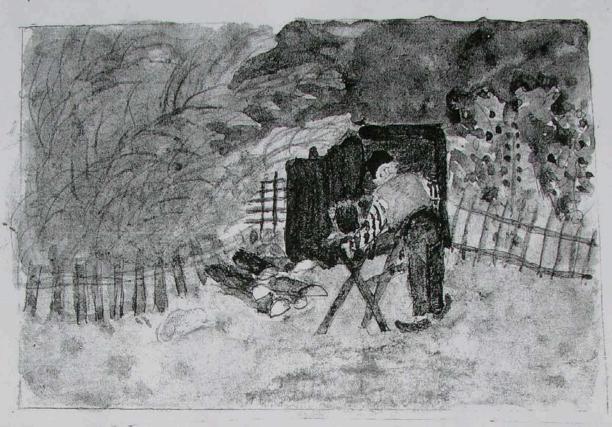
Til møster på 100 års dagen med Kærlig hilsen fra Birtes





iglet af Ligne Margret Til Fru Ane Nielsen Thorning Thate pro Kjellerup a Daller G En signe Margrethe cliebre

Midd Line. Jeg hur mu længt at skr en Bog om midt Ling lørste skul nu nære i sugde da je Hrud Tigne sagde son War Far Ama Alma Daje Dayny Ada Astara.

Da Tigne blev størrem De da de andre var elengang i Maj kjeg ude i Haven ag Alle de konde Blandster som var kommen men da jeg hurde gaael der lidt hørte jeg Skalebørnene kamme ud til Middleg og jeg skynte mig ind at Thise min

Middagsmad og du jeg harde spirt det gikjeg ind for at vilde lege mæ Tkolkbornene men da kom en Huggen krybende over bejjen og geg kalle fran Far og Man og Almo tota var ogsaaside at Lege man men sun kom de andre da libreg mi stool

da allesammen i Kres om den fæle Hugorm men den al krob igæmnen Hresen og ind imellem nogle Trær kvor etstu og jeg havde en Hue og dage. alfser gjoorde Far Mondtoma Auge Assa og jeg Jags paa det fæle Hugoren men fan denikke og har heller ikke foundet den

thenen. Mon Glrikker og jeg Læser og Spille

skal vi høre lidt om Lage blev Hudænt En Day kom der et Bregikont og der stod ver følgemde Kare allesam e men i Dag er jeg blev Hudanlog jeg nænser jer her op Hl= 10 log Adeas Stage

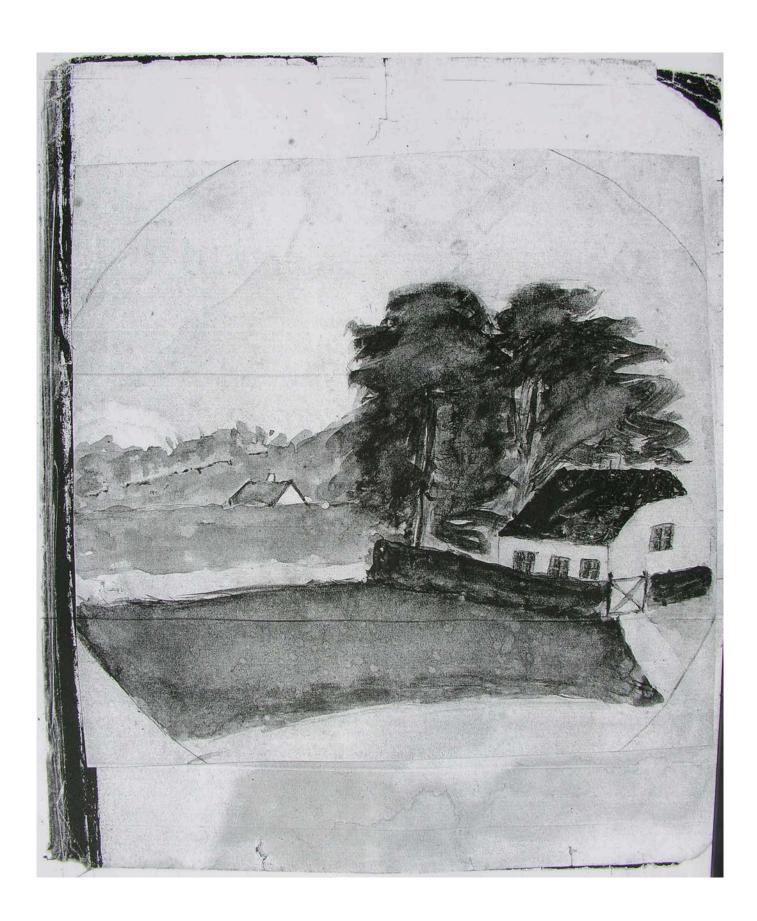
The korde saa med HBaks ar Frakausten pua Bordelog Myske os pad og gik vi pan Dysku mogle Totalaler der hold

es Tafa Grill

di kom hjemsere i Anlages None med my jeg vich ikke huor de gamle hend nan men til at kyem og vi jo holde have in af Aages sager med kjens

Da Auge Rom hjem. ham tage sku lete in saw shoulde stage Kobenhann ay had hun med in broder radoup for love med en Karl fra Knu Soup han heder Mienert.

tore er min Mor NT Muhen nin Far Alma Marie er Los ber og det er Dagnag ogser tola en ogsaa min Torse og ler af alling og jeg ha alled hagt det godd her hy mme i Tholen og jegen make at alle marke det saa godt som jeg Ligne Mary Kelsen Thorning



Dedication: To my mother's sister on her 100th birthday, with loving greetings from Birte.

Title Page:

Written by Signe Margrethe Nielsen

My Life

To Mrs. Ane Nielsen

Thorning School in Kjellerup, from daughter Signe Margrethe Nielsen. Father was school-teacher.

Best wishes

My Life

I have now thought about writing a book about my life and the first shall now be about what I said when I was little.

What Signe Said When She Was Little

War Far Ana Alma Daje Dagny Ada Asta and so on...

When Signe Became Bigger

One day when the others were in school one time in May I went out in the garden and looked at all of the pretty flowers that had come, but when I had walked there a little I heard the school-children coming out to lunch and I ran in to eat my lunch, and when I had eaten I went out to play some more. A snake came slithering over the road and I called for Father and Mother and Alma, for Asta was also out to play. Then the others came and we stood there all together in a circle around the horrid snake. But it crept through the hedge and in between some trees where Asta and I had a living room. After Father, Mother, Alma, Aage, Asta and I had a hunt for the horrid snake but didn't find it and haven't found it yet.

How it Was in the Evenings

In the evenings Father bound books and Mother knitted. Asta and I read and wrote German and played, and Aage read his lessons as he really wanted to be a doctor and to be a smart student.

Now We Shall Hear a Little About When Aage Became a Student

One day a letter came and it said the following: Dear Everyone, Today I became a student and at 10 o'clock I graduated - Aage Viborg.

Then we drove with H. Baks to Viborg and when we got there breakfast was already on the table, and we all had a good breakfast to strengthen us. Then we went to Dyrskue (animal show) - a place that was so funny. There were so many nice animals and we also saw some soldiers there on exercises. At the animal show place there were beautiful flags. Then we went to Viborg again and got a sip of coffee, then Mother lay on their sofa to rest herself and I got a large doll to play with and then the others went to the animal show again. When they came home again we young ones went out to eat and we had the large doll with us. I don't know where the old ones went but we came home at the same time. Then we had to go home and we had to take a whole bunch of Aage's suitcases home with us.

When Aage Came Home

Then Aage came home, and had to go to Copenhagen, So he drove with my brother-in-law that Alma was just engaged to, a young man from Knudstrup, he was called Meinert.

Ane is my mother. NP Nielsen my father. Alma Marie is my sister and there is Dagny also. Asta is also my sister and reads about everything. I have always had it good here at home in the school and I would wish that everyone could have it as good as I have had it.

Signe Margrethe Nielsen Thorning School in Kjellerup