

Rhyl's description of her necklace. " Priscilla in the looking glass"

The clasp is made from a very small lover's ring, so small It could only have fitted the tiniest finger. It was fashioned from a hollow bone carved with an heraldic shield emblazoned with clasped hands. I really don't know where it came from but it was in my Grandma's button box for as long as I can remember.

The round ivory brooch is decorated with the initial A for "Annie", my Grandmother, nee Annie Priscilla Watson, the youngest of a big family who came from Toowoomba.

Following our attendance at the 2001 Anzac Day ceremony in Gallipoli, my husband and I travelled on throughout Turkey and admired the wonderfully carved Meershaum pipes like the one Rob's father had once owned. It was in Istanbul that I purchased my souvenir of that trip, a diamond shaped white meershaum stone brooch with a posy of roses in the centre. With time and use, the brooch has taken on a softer cream patina.

Many a time I watched my grandfather Ernest Morton Jones, fill the bowl of his briar pipe with aromatic tobacco, tamping it down with his little finger before sucking away and lighting it with a wax match. I can remember that ring with the ribbon stone "agate" which he wore on this little finger , as I sat beside him, fascinated by his every move.

The ivory mirror pendant came from Gran, a souvenir of days gone by when ladies carried such useful items. A scrimshaw motif embellishes the back of the mirror but details of the entwined initials are unclear.

I had always wanted a cameo probably because I admired the great skill of the carver of the shell. Until I finally did acquire a really wonderful antique piece, I treasured this little battered cameo which I had found when I was a teenager.

The leafy element was part of one of Gran's ivory buckles.

The black onyx beads and silver leaf lattice details set off these family souvenirs beautifully and I am delighted to be able to enjoy wearing a very special memento of my grandmother Annie Priscilla, crafted by my friend and master jeweller, Barbara Heath.