

THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER

By RUPERT HUGHES

Deborah Larrabee is the old maid of Carthage. She is not an old maid, she is the only one of her generation...

spots of salt. A few big tears had welled to her eyelids and dropped into her dish. She blamed herself for the salt. Then she heard her neighbor grumble: "Debby, is your ice cream all salty?"

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Newt Meldrum had prospered, according to Carthage standards.

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FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

GOOD-NIGHT TALKS Dear Children—What are the two most important bricks in a brick building? The first brick and the last.

NAME Address Age School I attend

Wantita and Kawasha Father Sun was high in the heavens when Wantita and Kawasha started on their morning walk.

For the Wee Ones Old Dr. Bull Frog, Sitting on the bank, Along came a Hop Toad And gave him a yank.

Your Workroom Last year I made a Christmas present for my father which he liked very much.

I knocked the two longest sides out of it, and it made a table that fitted right over his knees when he sat up in bed.

Our Postoffice Box William Pescatore and Charles Marola, of South 8th street, are doing their best to collect old toys for the Rainbow Club's Santa Claus.



you, boys. How do you like your picture? Now, what do you think? Irene Fisher, of South 4th street, 7 years old, wants her daughter, Miss Dollie Dimple, to join the club.

Thelma Willard writes on the very daintiest sort of stationery and sends a good-luck message. We'd like to hear from her again.

Do You Know This? 1. What word can you form from this sentence, "LO I DRESS"? (Five credits.)

SCRAPPLE



Mistress—Jane, didn't you hear the door bell? New Servant—Yes, mum.



Halo! Concer—"Tino."



She—Do thoughts that came to you long ago ever return? Post—Yes if I enclose a stamped envelope.



Teacher—Wait a moment, Tommy. What do you understand by the word deficit? Tommy—It's what you've got when you haven't got as much as if you just hadn't nothin'.



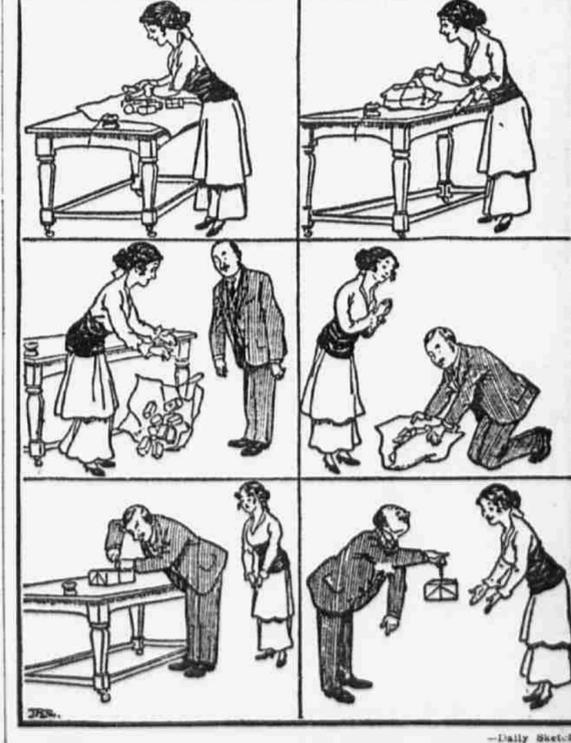
She—Why does Miss Yowler close her eyes when she sings? Mrs. Newbridge—Oh, yes. He said its beauty should be for his eyes but his own and locked it up in his desk. Wasn't that lovely of him?



LAND SAVERS! I CAN'T REMEMBER WHETHER I WAS GOING OUT OR COMING IN! NOW LET ME THINK...



Nothing for an Answer HOW A WOMAN TIES A PARCEL



She—Why does Miss Yowler close her eyes when she sings? Mrs. Newbridge—Oh, yes. He said its beauty should be for his eyes but his own and locked it up in his desk. Wasn't that lovely of him?



Mrs. Newbridge—I gave Henry a beautiful necktie I made for a birthday present. Friend—Was he pleased with it? Mrs. Newbridge—Oh, yes. He said its beauty should be for his eyes but his own and locked it up in his desk. Wasn't that lovely of him?