Funeral of the Late Pope Benedict XV


Something to Tbink About b, F.A. whater


HIS MEMORY IS GONE


No "Listening In" on This Telephone


Miniature Auto Made of Bearings




## Mothers Cook Book

## 



| lament of the pencil <br>  <br> Into n thay bestide the pen and other <br> desk folks. <br> diam midar the sou stay at home as <br> been gone all dary. Where have you <br> "You may be sure I dld not choose <br> you see that I was taken out of the <br> tray this morning when <br> called school and there I wne | broke off my nfce, sharp polnt, then he sharpened me with $a$ funny capshaped thing, and ofr came a plece of my wooden coat: but at last I was given another polnt and then my trou bes began. $\qquad$ and, oh, you should have seen the ures that I was forced to make! usually sits at thls desk uses us in the have to make mistakes or make rooked figures or letters, |
| :---: | :---: |
|  | Yered." -But that is only a part ot the trag. . edy," continued the Pencll. "I was sometimes put tit the mouth of the one who made me work so hard nand that made me feel vers uncomportable. times almost thte of my point. <br> "Then he dropped me on the floor agatn and some one stepped on me, although I was fortunate that time in not having a sharp point, so 1 was not Infured, though my feellngs were certataly hurt. an end and I was brought back to my |
| Some One Stepped on Me." do the hardest sort of work. Just look at me; an Inch shorter than I was and worn to a stubby polnt as well. I am sure I have walked milles stnce I last saw you all. <br> "Do tell us about it," urged the to hear the Intest news, ns it was really more up to date than any of its companlons. "Do you mean that some "That is just what I do mean," the Fencll. "The one who carrled me | Then over rolled the poor, tred Tencll sind Pencil sond the Fountatn Pen and the blg blue pencll looked sadly nt thetr milsused companton and stghed. "Thls goes to prove what I have al. "children should never use things that do not belong to them. Poor Pencll will never recover from the hard treatment he has recelved today and I hope we will all be fortunate enough to escape hls sad fate," |
|  | A LINE 0' CHEER <br> By John Kendrick Bangs. |
|  | the true course |
| $\begin{gathered} \text { INVITATIONS } \\ \text { And Th1 resuest your presence-shanke- } \end{gathered}$ |  |
|  |  |



