

9/29

It takes a clever cook to make "left overs" really tasty...



POT ROAST that you want to "quick-change" into stew—spaghetti to be warmed and served again—cooked tomatoes slated for a farewell appearance—it takes a clever cook to make left-overs really tasty. But try what a little change of seasoning will do.

Into the fragrant stew mix some golden drops of Gulden's Mustard. Stir a tablespoonful of Gulden's into two cups of spaghetti, and reheat. Disguise stewed tomatoes with softly browned fried onions and flavor them to spicy deliciousness the same successful way.



Stuffed tomatoes from left-over meat
2 cups chopped cooked meat
1 medium sized onion
1 1/2 cup bread crumbs
1 tablespoon butter
3teaspoonsGulden's Mustard
1/3 cup boiling water
Salt
6 tomatoes

To the meat add chopped onion and crumbs. Mix the mustard and butter with the boiling water and add to meat. If the crumbs used are dry, a little more water may be needed. Season to taste with salt.

Pack in tomatoes from which tops have been cut off and inside removed. This is equally delightful as a stuffing for peppers or eggplant. Bake 30 minutes in moderate oven.

"Great," the man of the house will say, "These taste better than they did yesterday." That's how Gulden's gives a different, delicious flavor to food.

After that, you will use Gulden's in *all* your cooking. It's the method used by famous chefs in well-known hotels. Spread it on meats *before* they are broiled or roasted; mix it in vegetables when adding butter or cream sauce. Add it to gravies, salad dressings, soups and sauces.

Gulden's contains millions of atoms of flavor. They spread through your food, adding delicious, appetizing zest. The lively little mustard seed comes blended with rich, delightful spices. Only in Gulden's do you get this combination of mellow mustard and rare spices. That is why Gulden's is the *one complete seasoner* for cooking.

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SEND 10c. for a 2 oz. sample bottle of this delicious golden seasoning and a free copy of our recipe booklet, "Seasoning Secrets," containing 76 recipes with a new taste thrill. Or check coupon for free booklet only. Charles Gulden, Inc., (Established 1864), 50 Elizabeth Street, New York City.

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50 Elizabeth Street, New York City
 I enclose 10c. for 2 oz. sample bottle of your delicious seasoner.
 Please send me a free copy of "Seasoning Secrets," containing 76 recipes with a new taste thrill.

Name.....
Street.....
City.....State.....

GULDEN'S MUSTARD
USE IT AS A SEASONING IN COOKING

sat in her living room and heard you. Afterward D's mother gave us each an apple.

Another, from New Jersey:

When I read you were going to give a concert Friday morning I broke one of the ten commandments and became envious. I did not want to go to school in the morning because I didn't want to miss your concert. But one of our local radio dealers loaned the school a radio. That was seventh heaven.

Another characteristic letter comes from a third-grade boy in Minneapolis. He writes:

We went over to our teacher's house to hear your concert. We sat on the floor. We liked what you said about your stick. We can't see that stick go, but we can feel it. Our writing supervisor said she saw you with your musical family in Illinois. She told us that you do not use your stick hardly at all. Your program was on our music lesson. We wish we could hear your music every day. There was no part of the program we did not like. Some girls like the Raindrops. Some boys like the March best of all.

But when it comes to characteristic letters from children I hardly know where to begin or, more important still, when to end, as there are so many thousands of them.

We are about 4000 miles away from you. If I had not have written to you I would have felt sad.

I did not get to hear but a little of music last Friday. Because we all got to wiggling and twisting and Miss Brownie cut it off. But I enjoyed what little I heard of it. I hope I can hear it all the next time. Please write to me Mr. Damrosch.

We are afraid to clap for fear we might miss something.

I certainly was pleased with your music. I have heard beautiful music but still yours beat them all. You're funny and jolly, but your music is better than both.

THE BRONX.

We enjoyed the concert very much and are sending our letters to express our most extensive thanks. [6-C class.] There was hardly a person in the hall who did not listen intently. So we left off English class to write letters. We hope none of your musical family was sick and not in the orchestra.

I cannot go to the radio and tell you how much I like it because if I go to the radio you would not hear me but I am writing you a letter and telling you how much I like it.

MT. PLEASANT, TENN.

The concert today was most beautiful and was of special interest to me because of the important part played by the clarinet, since my twelve-year-old boy is learning to play that instrument in his school orchestra. As I sat in my country home this morning listening to that wonderful music, I gloried in the thought that my boy was having the same happy experience in his schoolroom a mile distant.

You have no idea how everyone on the third floor of Howard School in Nashville, Tennessee, enjoyed your music. Everyone listened so attentively. I like music very much and I am taking lessons on the violin. We would not clap or answer any of your questions because we were afraid you would say something we couldn't hear. I am in the 6-C Grade in school. I wish you luck in music.

NOROTON HEIGHTS, CONN.

I save all the mending tasks I dislike most, stockings to darn, and buttons to sew on, and Friday mornings find me seated comfortably in my living room with the radio turned on. I have loved and listened to beautiful music since I was a tiny girl, but I always find I learn something from your delightful talks. I notice, too, that the kitchen door stands open on these mornings, and that my cook listens very carefully.

And at the end of the hour my mending is all neatly piled and my temper is neat also.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Before our school got a radio our class would have art. Now that we have a radio we miss our art and listen to you. I would rather listen to you than have art. Your remarks are more enjoyable than art. Don't forget to speak to us on Friday.

In several of the country towns whose classes were invited to the homes of people possessing radios, and assembled there regularly on Friday mornings at eleven in

order to hear our concert, a consensus of opinion set far the best results are stalling a good loud-speaker room so that a limited number can listen and hear recordings containing a set of 1200 or more are not so for hearing purposes or for concentration of the listeners. The local authorities will, of such experience, in winter, and arrange the speakers accordingly.

The Roman Catholics were among the first to tag for their pupils letters from Connecticut, Dakota, Wisconsin, Pennsylvania demonstrated, and appreciative. One from Hartford, Connecticut:

I should be very grateful to me a list of Doctor Damrosch's high-school departmenting with intense interest. Friday morning concerts the students hasten to listen to the wonderful Damrosch and his music to the radio world. I working leader could girls as they listen in the beautiful strains of the Doctor Damrosch's voice. Doctor Damrosch's voice coaxed him as a very joy makes music a pleasant enter into his merry mood leave the hall, probably attractive teachers as intelligent who manages while giving them a good

A pupil from Sacred Texas writes:

Your music has been rays of sunshine in our sun does shine almost year in our wonderful state.

From Horton, Kansas:

Music is one of the grade. Mother says that the United States could tunity to hear you and enough every one would lovers.

From Horace Mann:

The Horace Mann School dedicated their new soundment by assembling the listening to your concert, excellent and the students that they burst into numbers.

From New York City:

Dear Mister Damrosch, this haity [Haydn?] should rite some verses some.

Papa Damrosch Teaches us the music in a way which I Understand and First he plays the Says that this is a And that we him Lets them play the Then he waves his Makes repeat All them instrum So that music we And what Papa We remember And we thank you From his teaching

Dear Mister Damrosch O. K. and on the rite with them poor teachers piano and sing folksong Mike is my highschool moted and plays violin yet in tune. have you voice and your shokes miss no radio concert and says is no good. I listen to you.

Do you wonder that ward eagerly to Friday eleventh, when, under National Broadcasting inaugurate our second certs over the radio?