

MILDRED SAVES 5 CENTS ... AND SPOILS A WHOLE DINNER



BOY, YOU HAVEN'T TASTED ANYTHING YET. WAIT 'TILL YOU'VE EATEN MILLY'S BAKED HAM TONIGHT

John Wilson is a nice man. He boasts about his wife's cooking. He's taking a friend home to dinner.



I THINK I'LL TAKE A CHEAPER MUSTARD THIS TIME AND SAVE 5 CENTS

Mildred Wilson is a darling and a mighty fine cook. But the day John brought his friend to dinner . . .



IT WAS VERY GOOD. BUT, THANK YOU, I DON'T CARE FOR ANY MORE

Dinner didn't go so well. The famous Baked Ham and the salad dressing didn't taste the way they used to.



IT WAS THIS HORRID CHEAP MUSTARD THAT SPOILED THE TASTE OF OUR DINNER. FROM NOW ON, I'LL ALWAYS USE OUR GOOD RELIABLE FRENCH'S MUSTARD.

Later that evening . . . Mildred told John about the cheap mustard and promised after this to use only French's.



DON'T risk your reputation as a good cook by experimenting with an unknown mustard just because it costs a few pennies less or you get more of it. Prepared mustard is a *condiment*. Its chief purpose is to *improve* flavor—not destroy it. If it can't do that — if it contains tasteless adulterants, fillers and artificial preservatives, it

isn't cheap at any price. Insist on French's. It's pure. *It's Certified!*

CERTIFIED
We hereby certify that French's Prepared Mustard (Cream Salad Brand) is made of the finest mustard seed obtainable, pure vinegar and highest grade spices and seasonings. Furthermore, that it contains no adulterants, artificial preservatives, or substitutes of any kind. (signed)
The R. T. French Co.

FRENCH'S *Certified* **MUSTARD**

April 1933 Good Housekeeping

you won't marry me and live in some meek country that you've heastly. It's just as breaking our engage you don't really love you'd be willing to yourself financially. would induce me to hate it! And so would letting me down, just tell his fiancée that he world for his health!"

"Janet, stop!"

"No, I won't stop! I don't love me! All right me. Here!" She picked up the ring and laid it on the table. "Now you're free to go. Take me back, please."

She turned her head and regarded the shore fixedly.

He was staggered at her. There wasn't a word of reproach said about this being a cheap and rid of her, but, of course, he could blame her much for taking the experiment. My great-grandfather loved hers into the wilderness.

"Your great-grandfather?"

"She did."

"I'm not your great-grandfather," she cried with bitter sarcasm.

Suddenly she burst into the boat, near the dock. A dock boy was holding a boat hook in his hand and was waiting to receive them. She waited a moment before wiping her nose, but she did both.

Lee held the boat steady and helped Janet ashore. She floated without looking around.

After a moment's hesitation she took the ring and slipped it into her pocket. He got out hastily, intending to take her, but by the time he had reached the man she had disappeared.

SO IT was over then! He could not take his adventure. Not another woman should control him, a ring, which had cost him two dollars, would, of course, have to be returned to the receiver.

He walked slowly back to his apartment, heartsick at what had so suddenly occurred. It was only last night, eighteen hours ago—that she had she loved him. Bewilderedly he went to the door of his apartment and went in—a faint fragrance, perhaps—leap.

"Janet—I thought I'd lost you," he said, seizing her in his arms.

"How silly it all was, dearest!"

"Of course, you must do what I want. Try your experiment! Take your ring! Have your sling! And, whatever you do, I'll be waiting for you. I need you! And you need me!"

She lay limp, her head upon his shoulder, and he felt in his pocket for the ring and her finger.

She smiled faintly. "I was wrong. Leave it there!" she said.

Then, raising her lips to his, he kissed her with a passion he had not known before. Her fervor almost frightened him. Why was it that he did not feel love?

(To be continued)

Five Good Short Stories in May GOOD HOUSEKEEPING Something for Everybody