

TOO BAD!

something's wrong
with Dad's
Hot Dog



HOT DAN TO THE RESCUE!



THE FLAVOR GETS 'EM EVERY TIME!

Taste a sizzling hot dog spread with French's. Find out what a difference the *right* mustard makes! French's is *different*. It's smoother, creamier—has just the right spicy tang. It brings out *all* the good meat flavor—doesn't cover it up, as harsh cheap mustards do.

Keep this pure, delicious mustard always handy in your kitchen. Add a spoonful to mayonnaise, mix it in sandwich fillings, serve it as a zesty, sparkling accompaniment to hot or cold meats. You'll find the whole family goes for French's!

**LARGEST SELLING PREPARED MUSTARD IN U. S. A.
TODAY!**



THIS MUSTARD
CREAMY, SMOOTH
AND BRIGHT
MAKES HOT DOG
EATING SHEER
DELIGHT!

HOT DAN'S
THE PERFECT
PEPPER UPPER
INVITE HIM
IN TONIGHT
FOR SUPPER!



Puppies often favor the direct approach into the dish. But Honey's baby runner takes his milk as a

Diary of Do

By Gladys

THIS winter we are keeping the house six or eight weeks during the deep and two cats and a puppy move geese, that is—stayed home in their middle piece of coal in a coal pile, and the color of deep ocean water, green and has a very frigid personality, but Tigger charm. The puppy is one of Snow's daughters, Taffy and she loves Tigger beyond the gold rolling together on the floor is

I did have some doubts about Still along with two large black cats. There before the cats had the situation under these curious beings, she froze instantly, she even stopped breathing. Tizzy stare

For a good half hour the two stood, quivered, that was all. Finally I got Turning her head over her shoulder, followed her, and scornfully Tizzy arched a paw to lick it. Spaniels were nothing inspecting her paw.

When Sister came in, she began to end almost off. "Oh, goody, goody, a made a sportive dash at the cat, and our fell back on her rear in amazement. "Prickers!" Irrepressibly she hopped up: "Here's a funny thing!" she said. Then to her.

But all day she had moments of wan sallies from under the bed, or around the only to turn around and see an exact face. This was almost too much. "If they're nobody can stand it!"

But Taffy was in the house by that time. Taffy looked at Sister, and then belongs to me," she said very plainly, "around." Sister shrugged. She turned fire. "Cats," she murmured.

The first few days both cats had simply are not mousers. There's no use the cats caught a mouse they brought her up to see how clever they were. C rest at first.

The back kitchen is a rendezvous for because the powdered dog food, they feed of our mice—and, yes, rats—does go pany. And all our struggle naught a poisonous poison which is all we dare wire or steel wool stuffed in the crack

But after the black cats moved in back kitchen, and in the woodshed too.