

SOME STORIES BEAR REPEATING—

"A Man Lived by the Side of the Road and Sold Hot Dogs"

He was hard of hearing, so he had no radio.

He had trouble with his eyes, so he had no newspaper.

Neither had he television.

But he sold GOOD HOT DOGS.

He PUT UP A SIGN on the highway, TELLING HOW GOOD
THEY WERE.

He STOOD BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD AND CRIED,
"Buy a hot dog, Mister."

And PEOPLE BOUGHT.

He increased his meat and bun orders and he bought a bigger
stove to take care of his trade.

He got his son home from college to help him.

But then something happened.

His son said, "Father, haven't you been listening to the radio?
There's a big depression on. The International situation is
terrible and the Domestic situation is even worse."

Whereupon the father thought, "Well, my son has been to
college, he listens to the radio, he watches television, and
he reads the papers, so he ought to know."

So, the father cut down on the bun order, took down his adver-
tising signs, and no longer bothered to stand on the
highway to sell hot dogs.

His hot dog sales fell almost over night.

"You were right, son," the father said to the boy.

"We are certainly in the middle of a great depression!"

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AGAIN and AGAIN