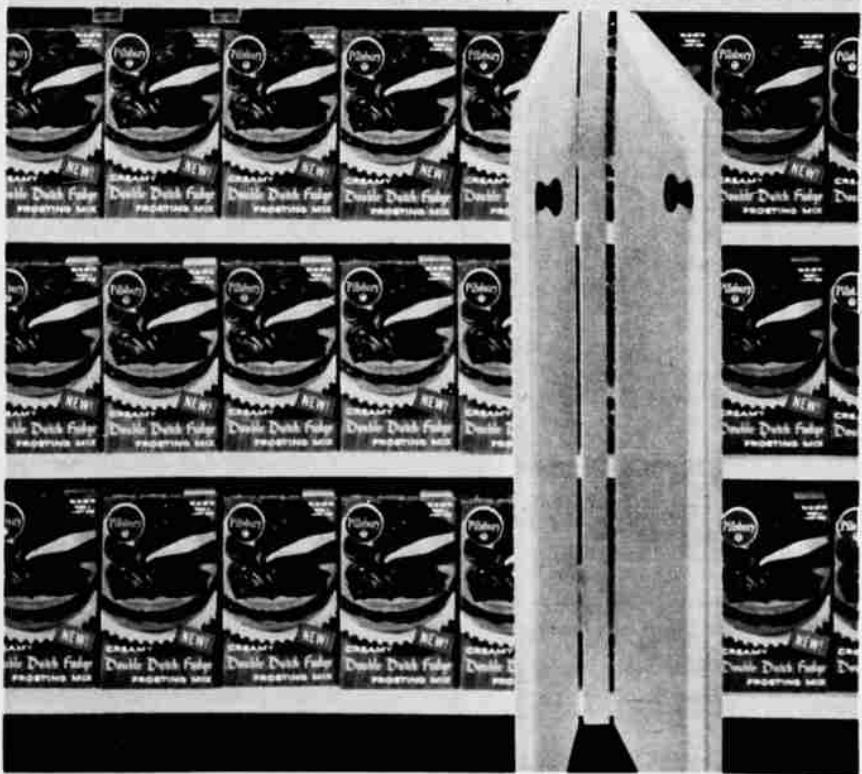
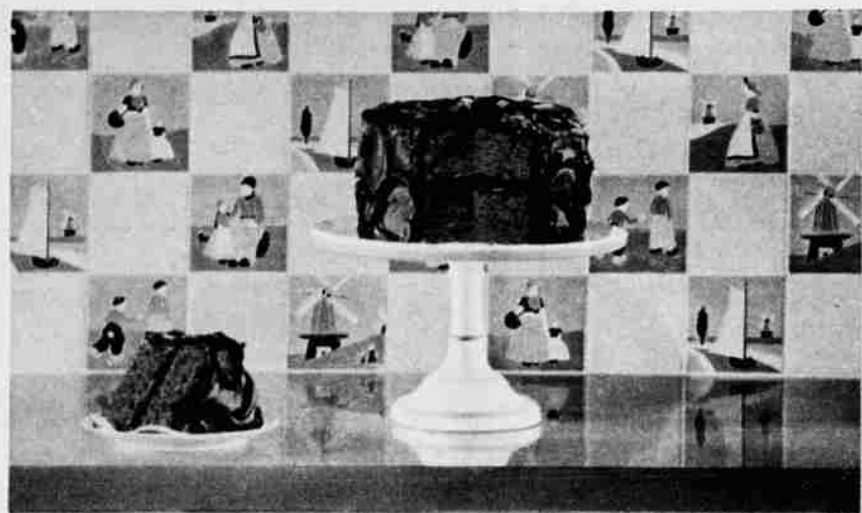




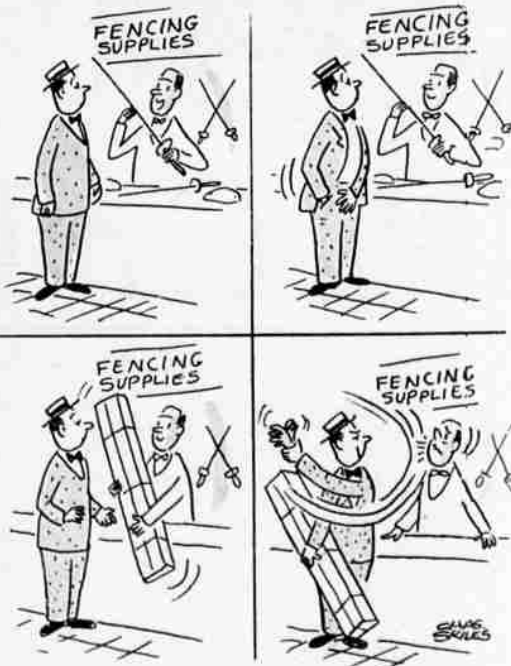
If you're close to crazy about chocolate, Get close to Pillsbury's New Double Dutch Fudge Frosting

Some people can take Fudge frosting or leave it alone. Let them eat vanilla. Pillsbury's new Double Dutch Fudge Frosting has been created to satisfy the inner man and woman who are close to crazy about Fudge. Double Dutch Fudge is doubly-deep, doubly-dark, doubly-delightful. Why? Because Pillsbury blends an extra helping of fine cocoa into every package. Extra helping. That's what they'll want when you serve it, too.

Quips

Lost and Found Department

His catcher's mitt, wails her son, has flown!
It was there in the hall when he went to phone.
So Mom unearths it under a chair,
Then goes to the aid of her teen-age fair
Whose new pink sweater is lost, but lost!



The suburbanite looked over his hedge at his busy neighbor. "Hey, isn't that Smith's rake you're using?" The neighbor looked guilty. "Well, yes, it is—but I was going to return it this afternoon."

"I've got a better idea," the neighbor replied. "If you'll lend it to me when you're through, I'll let you borrow Smith's lawn mower."
—Janabelle Smason

The Suspense Is Terrible

Our new car has no squeaks or rattles,
And also, new to parking battles,
It has no dents, no scars, no scratches,
No fixed-up places, painted patches.
But such my fear and such my dread
Of bumps and thumps that lie ahead,
That till they come, I cry: "Alack!"
And wish I had my old car back.

—Richard Armour

Then there was the father who refused to allow his teen-age daughter to join the Peace Corps because he didn't think she could help much—after all, how many natives want to learn to make phone calls?

—Janet Silverwell