

THE MAN WHO SOLD HOT DOGS.

There was a man who 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 read no newspaper and of course he didn't look at T.V.

But he sold good hotdogs!

He put up signs on the highway telling how good they were.

He stood on the side of the road and cried: "BUY a HOTDOG, Mister?" and people BOUGHT

He increased his meat and bun orders.

He bought a bigger stove to take care of his trade

He finally got his son home from College to help him out.

But then something happened.

His son said: "Father, haven't you been listening to the radio or reading the newspaper or watching T.V.? There is a big depression - the European situation is terrible - the situation in East Asia is out of control - at home we have problems with inflation, riots, pollution, strikes, minorities, majorities, the rich, the poor, drugs, Fascists and Communists".

Whereupon the father thought: "Well, my son's been to college, he reads the newspapers and he listens to the radio and watches the T.V. - he ought to KNOW."



So the father cut down on his meat and bun orders, took down his advertising signs, and no longer bothered to stand out on the highway to sell his HOTDOGS. And his hotdog sales fell almost overnight. "You're right, son" the father said to the boy -

"We certainly are in the middle of a GREAT DEPRESSION"

Live with courage. The more creative our attitude towards work, the greater the enrichment we can draw from it. Do you remember the story of the three labourers a passer-by encountered in a Paris street working with great blocks of stone? "What are you doing?" asked the passer-by. "Cutting stone," said one. "Earning fifty dollars a day," said another. "Building a cathedral," said the third. The people who are always busy building their cathedrals are mightily fortified against life's ills.

**THE MORAL IS CLEAR!!
LET'S GET BUSINESS ROLLING
WITH CONFIDENCE!!!**

**MY HOT
DOGS
ARE
GOOD**

**HOT
DOGS**

