



BETSY McCALL GOES DOG-WALKING

I have a job! A real job! And this is how I got it. There's a new family on our block, the Pearsons. They have no children, but they have two gray French poodles, called Flo-Flo and Jo-Jo. Whenever I took Nosey for a walk, we passed the Pearson house, and the poodles ran to the fence to say hello to us. They're *very* friendly. Well, one day, Mrs. Pearson asked Mommy if I could take care of her dogs while she was in town for the day. Mommy said I could. So I put them on leashes and took them for a walk with Nosey. Afterward, I gave them a milk-and-dog-biscuit party in our back yard. They were so polite to each other—no pushing or growling.

I loved taking care of them, and Mrs. Pearson *paid* me for it. The next week, some friends of the Pearsons' called and wanted me to DOGGY-SIT for *them*. And some of *their* friends did, too. One Saturday, I took SIX dogs for a walk—Jo-Jo, Flo-Flo, Nosey on one side; a Scotty, a Spaniel, and a setter on the other. Daddy said I was getting so rich that he would stop working and let me support the family! But Mommy said she had a better thought: "Wouldn't you like to give part of the money you earn to UNICEF?" I liked the idea. Daddy liked it. I think the *dogs* liked it, too, from the way they wagged their tails when we were out walking!



Here is her glen-plaid dress in Orlon-and-viscose-rayon blend. She likes the big sailor collar

Navy-blue braid trims her new chinchilla coat. It's red—and she can tie the belt in front

Betsy has a two-piece dress of green Dacron and cotton, with a blouson top



COPYRIGHT © 1964 BY McCALL CORPORATION
GREEN DRESS, BOW AGE, PLAID DRESS, YOUNG
SOPHISTICATES; COAT, CHILDCRAFT, FOR
STORES WHERE THEY MAY BE SEEN, SEE PAGE 145