


READ THIS FIRST



THE GOOD OLD DAYS
"SOMEBODY'S STENOG"-She Packs a Punch in Each Arm


THE DAILY NOVELETTE
THE TIMID MAN


| THE GOOD OLD DAYS <br> Jive been dreaming dreams, diluted with a present dash of woe, <br> Of the good old days of a dozen years ago, <br> When the dollar of our daddies bought at least a dollar's worth. <br> We had ham and eggs for breakfast with a stack of buckwheat cakes <br> In the good old days-or the Jufciest of steaks. <br> And $A$ nickel's worth of chocolate didn't cost us seven cents. <br> You could fill a market basket for a dollar at the most. <br> For a couple at a dinner you could play the genial host. <br> A dollar bought the best of books: good seats at best of plays; In the good old days? In the good old days! GRIF ALENANDER. |
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