

# Does Anyone Remember?

## Prices and Menus Were Flowery

WHEN MY HUSBAND returned from his tour of duty in Korea, in 1952, we took a vacation with his best Army buddy and his wife.

At a stop in Las Vegas, we had reservations at Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn, which was a far cry from my husband's accommodations in Korea.

After our dinner in the Painted Desert Room, we asked for a menu as a souvenir. At these excessive prices, we thought they could spare one.

The waiter said he'd mail us one, and we left to see The Copa City Revue of 1952 with Jack Carter, "America's Brightest TV Star."

Two weeks after we had returned home, the postman delivered a large envelope containing six menus from the Desert Inn. The listings were all the same, but the flowers on each cover were different.

Today, it doesn't seem that menu prices could ever be that low.

—Golden Davis, Buena Park, California

## Plenty of Reading

MY FATHER, who was born in 1900, liked to reminisce about his first job, after Harvard, in his father's furniture factory.

Friday was payday. On his way home, Dad would buy three newspapers and The Saturday Evening Post and tell the newsboy to keep the change—from a dime.

The papers were a penny apiece, and the magazine was a nickel.

—Ruth Kaplan, Newton, Massachusetts

## **Easy on the Wallet**

MY grandparents John and Mary Turinski of Middleport Borough, Schuylkill County, Pennsylvania paid a \$1.31 property tax bill in 1923. The \$1.31 tax was on their residence, which housed my grandparents and their eight children. Since neither of my grandparents could read or write, the spelling of their last name on the bill was always left to the discretion of the writer.

—Emily Taylor, Lansdale, Pennsylvania