

When a Dollar Was a Dollar!

by
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Those were the good ol' days...doesn't matter what period of time you happen to be in, the "good ol' days" were always better. That was true in my grandfather's time, my father's time, and it's true now. They were better in any number of ways: life was simpler; life was slower; life was more care free.

Looking back through matchcovers, one sees many examples of nostalgia from our past, but perhaps the most obvious one is the prices of the past. You just can't help but let out an audible sigh when your eyes settle on such sights as hotel rooms for \$2, a 26 oz. stein of beer for 10¢, or 5¢ hamburgers!

Of course, money was harder to come by back then, but what the heck! The fewer dollars you earned bought more, and what they bought was just downright more solid...none of this plastic stuff and built in obsolescence. Even with my own *few* years here on earth, I can remember the really important changes...5¢ candy bars and 10¢ Coca-Colas...and Topps baseball cards were 5¢ a pack! (and they had gum in them!). People still saved pennies, instead of throwing them away or refusing to take them in change. Houses went for what cars go for today...and postage!...Oh, postage was s-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o much cheaper than it is today.

That's one of the good things about thumbing through your album pages every once and awhile; you get to re-live the "good ol' days!"

