

Saucy Stories

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YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00

SINGLE COPIES 80 CENTS

Western Advertising Office, Westminster Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

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Entered as second-class matter September 19, 1918, at the Post Office at New York City, N. Y., under Act of March 3, 1879



Verse (*A la Alice*)

By Murray Leinster

IF things had happened quite my way,
We would not be in this café.

If you had not insisted on it,
I would gladly have foregone it.

But you announced an appetite
And said you always dined at night.

But you need not have ordered duck,
It's that that makes me out of luck.

So I must tell you I'm not able
To pay for what is on the table.

So when you've eaten all you want,
They'll throw us from this restaurant.