

Comedy Corner

INFLATION

A little old lady sold pretzels on a street corner for a dollar each.

Every day, a young man would leave his office building at lunch time and, as he passed the pretzel stand, leave her a dollar but never take a pretzel.

This offering went on for more than three years. The two of them never spoke.

Then, one day, as the young man passed the old lady's stand and left his dollar as usual, the pretzel lady spoke to him for the first time ever.

Without blinking an eye, she said:

"They're a dollar and a quarter now."