

# The FIRST TALK



MET up with a newly-ripened Fall Pippin yesterday, that wanted to talk cars," said the Fat Chauffeur with the Double Chin. "Well, that was where he had me dealing from my private deck.

"In me you behold one who was weaned on the fluid called 'gasoline,' and my fond parents gave me a spark plug to cut my first teeth with. I am the Original Carburetor Kid.

"But I didn't engender such a high esteem for the Chap that was endeavoring to educate him. The party of the second part was a

