

Vanadium steel—the transmission. There's the spring suspension, different from any other make and better, and as easy in its motion as a hammock on a moonlight night with a pretty girl sitting about an inch and a quarter away from you. There's



the magneto, built right into the motor—trim as an eighty dollar watch and accessible as a Sunday side door. There are no batteries or dry cells—the magneto does the job of igniting without any extra help. There's the simplicity of control and operation. There's a hundred other things too.

“But what's the use. Just try one once. Give her a good trial and then you'll be saying with me:

“All to the orchids, Kiddo, all to the orchids!”