

The THIRD TALK



"J'ever stop to think what improvements have been made in this here automobil-ing industry?" said the Fat Chauffeur with the Double Chin. "Well, take a day off some time and do it."

"Remember, don't you, when an automobile looked like its mother was a switch engine and its pa was a tailor's goose and it was made, princesse style, with a placket down the back seam to get in and out by? You saw something coming down the Big Road that looked like a patent pea huller in a bad state of repair and sounded like a steam feather renovator with the asthma and you knew some hardy adventurer was abroad in his little nine-ton key-winding, 1904-model steam roller for a pleasant afternoon's outing. When she ran, which was rare, she sobbed aloud like the whangdoodle mourning for its first-