

Some New Ones on the Buzz-Buggies

A California auto enthusiast pleads guilty to the following, and it is really too good to miss. It is submitted here for the benefit of Chief Pitt's rapidly growing Association of Low-Gear Scorchers, most of whom will be familiar with the terms, while rank outsiders may be interested:

Machine—Automobile term for automobile when spoken of by a real automobile owner.

Car—See machine.

Negotiate—Climbing the side of a hill without being pushed.

Pusher—One who aids in pushing the machine up hill.

Spark plug—Small thing of unknown dimensions concealed so carefully in the body of the machine as to be lost about half the time.

Carburator—See spark plug, and ask the man.

One lung—A machine with one cylinder and a hacking cough.

Gearing—That portion of the machine which sounds like a boiler shop, and acts like the devil.

High gear—Used to break city speed limits.

Low gear—Used to prove an alibi in the police court.

Speedometer—Used to prove anything.

Tonneau—Professional name for back seat, and always to be used when talking with the real thing in goggles.

Bad tire—Condition of the contents of the tonneau at the end of the first century.

Transmission—Connecting line between the team of horses and the machine when the latter is being towed into port.

Transmission case—Place where the towing line is concealed when not in use.

Chauffeur—Man who lays on his back under the machine and pounds on the gun metal with a tack hammer—pronounced as if you were saying "gopher," only different.

Chiffonier—Term facetiously applied to chauffeur when filled up with Peruna.

Peruna—Liquid carried in a bottle and imbibed surreptitiously by passengers behind back of chauffeur.

Gasoline—See Peruna, also cause of all kinds of trouble.

Grief—See chiffonier.

Driver—See chauffeur before and after filling.

Brake—Used to stop machine after accident; also used to throw visiting members into the air suddenly at unexpected intervals.

Broke—Ultimate condition of man who owns machine.

Shop—Place where the man goes to get broke.

Automobilitis—Ossified condition of con-

A few auto faces caught by artist Finch at the Denver automobile show recently.



science incident to the owning of the best machine.

The best machine—The one belonging to the man who has the floor.

Frame—Sometimes known as frameup, and relates to agreed statement of trip to be given the outside world by those who tripped.

Headlight—Brass lantern with beveled glass, fastened to front end of car and intended to burn bright holes into the night, but deterred through lack of water in the dinkey tank.

Tail light—See headlight, only worse.

Scotting along—Dropping down a 45 per cent grade with everything wide open and an unconfirmed lunatic at the wheel.

Steering wheel—The only thing between you and sudden death.

Cap—Leather covering worn by driver to displace his cap.

Water cooler—Tank used to boil the water carried.

Scorch—For city limit purposes exclusively, and not used when going anywhere.

Load—Passengers carried by the machine.

Loaded—Thanksgiving service condition of surviving passengers at the end of day's journey.

Loading in—Walking about six miles to the next stopping place after the final breakdown.

Siren—Used to comfort team of farmer man in buckbrush.

Reverse—Used to run rear end of machine into fence posts, wagons, foot passengers, other ma-

chines, and the surrounding scenery.

Muffler—Hurried expulsion of steam coughs incident to meeting farmer man.

Reservoir—Place where acetyline gas ought to be, but isn't.

Oiler—Distinguished from other human kind by thick outer covering of grease.

Crank—See driver—also used to skin shins, break bones and raise contusions by the back-action process.

Shaft—Hole for final resting place of unsuspecting victims.

Lubricator—See Peruna some more.

Chain—Used largely for breaking purposes.

Flat wheel—Rubber with the air pumped out.

THE DRUG CLERK'S DREAM.

"Please give me a special delivery stamp and a postal."

"We're out of both, ma'am."

"Um! Very well. I'd like to use the telephone."

"Sorry, but we have no public 'phone."

"Can I see your city directory?"

"I'm afraid it's being used in the office."

"Give me half a pound of mixed chocolates."

"We don't keep candy."

"I'd like a glass of egg punch."

"We have no soda fountain."

"I've some photographic negatives I want developed."

"We do not handle them."

"Do you keep playing cards?"

"We do not."

"Cigarettes?"

"No, madam."

"Writing paper?"

"Sorry."

"Toothpicks?"

"None in stock."

"Chewing gum?"

"Not a piece."

"Souvenir postals?"

"I regret, ma'am—"

"Hair-curlers?"

"We haven't them."

"Anything you have got, young man?"

"Oh, yes. We have drugs, chemicals, surgical instruments, a prescription department—"

"Excuse me. I'm in the wrong place. I thought this was a drug store."—The Blue Pill.

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