

AUTO- MOBILE SECTION



1910



Some time during the fall of '75 when the foliage in the parks turned to gold and brown, if a little rascal had approached his doddering grandpa, and, by all that was holy, had declared that in the year 1910 machines called automobiles would fill the towns and country and would fly over the dirt roads faster than big trains could go on steel rails, and that these automobiles would ride as easy as the old fellows' chaise, and that girls could drive them as well as men, and that millions of dollars would be expended in the erection of factories in which they might be made, and that a large part of one of the prettiest streets in Omaha would be devoted to handsome garages in which they might be sold—if the boy had stood on tiptoe and had pounded the big table until he was blue in the face, in support of his wonderful story, the old man might have fainted—probably would. Certain it is that he would have known that that boy was crazy.

And yet that boy wouldn't have told the whole truth.

Automobiles are whirlwinds.

They have wambleropped the banks.

Read this section of the paper and see what they really have done, and are doing.

DOANE
POWELL