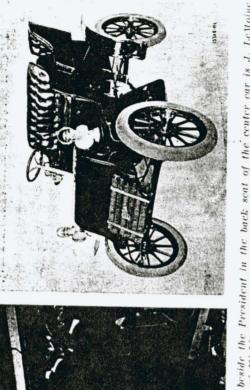
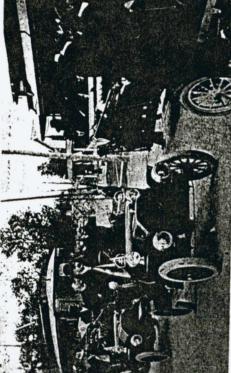
Were A Novelty A Glance Back To The "Good Old Days" When Autos







The company was located at 408-412 East Michigan arenne and was headed by K. Prudden. H. F. Harper, present president of the Motor Wheel Corporation, was a secretary and treasurer of the company and is the only officer now connected with firm. In 1903 the company cided to expand their activities so took on the agency for the old curve dash Oldsmobile above) and in the following year, acquired the agency for Cadillac cars similar in gn to the 1902 Model A, one cylinder Cadillae shown at right above. In 1905 another automobiles, the Reo, was added to the car distributing business. Some of these Motor Wheel Corporation, established the first automobile distributing business what years after the turn of the century W. K. Prudden and Company, s early manufacturing concerns which in later years became a part of President Theodore by the predecessor nes are shown (center above) at the time Wheel who was then employed



after the Reo agency was started the W. K. Prudden and Company moved from East Michigan avenue to the building on May street which now houses the general offices

of the Duo-Therm division of the Motor Wheel Corporation, and at that time turned over

the automobile distributing business to George Bohnet.

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Reo for a number of years.

in the left

is driving the car

while the driver of the machine immediately ahead of President Roosevelt's car

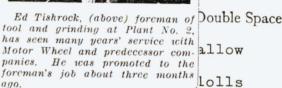
Thomas, vice president in charge of engineering at

dent and general manager of Reo for many years,

car and scated next to him is William Loeb, secretary to President Roosevelt. Mr. Loel was recently made a member of the Reo board of directors. Richard H. Scott, also presi

Snyder, president of Michigan Agricultural College, now Michigan State College. R. I Olds, for many years president of the Reo Motor Car Company, is driving the President

the center car is J. LeMo



From a Sinner's Diary

Sunday I went to Free Methodist campmeeting. I wore my doubledeck Shropshire colored Navajo with a fetching combination of scarletina outriders. The meeting was on the Spiritualist grounds so I started in asking the sisters where I could get my fortune told. They were ready: "I can tell it—narrow is the way and few there be that find it." Or "It is appointed unto man once to die," etc., etc. Or a worn Bible would be held -"You'll find it in here complete." I soon got enough of that and waited for one of them to lead; and when "Did you get here in time for the morning sermon?"—"Three or four hours of the last end of it?? I answered and revived a little. Then I began asking each especially strict put-one-foot-down- quite-awhile-beforeshe-picks-the-other-up sister to go eat ise cream with me. Whereupon I got a shaking, "You cant buy ice cream here

TODAY One hew-to-the-line-no-matter-where the chips-fall sister missed afternoon sermon laboring with me But maybe she wanted to miss it. I did. A bread crumb crawled up a sister's sleeve and stung her terribly. At least that's what she thought till she'd been caught and rescued. didn't have time to fix me up any dinner but I knew one my chums would be there and all I'd have to do would be to cross her path. She was, I did. I was at once given an auto cushion to carry to a shady place and the spread was spread. Not only that, but I got her to come down the next night, and buy two bushel of

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