ADDISON BENNETT WRITES OF MOTOR TOUR OF CENTRAL OREGON WITH JOLLY PARTY

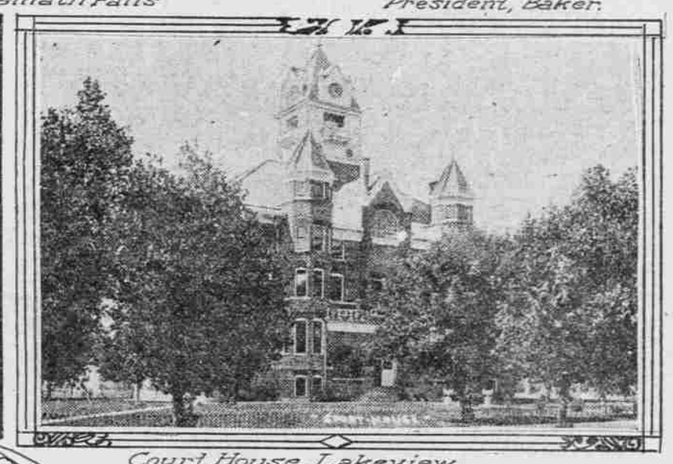
Officials of Oregon Cattle and Horse Raisers' Association and Guests Travel More Than 1000 Miles—Writer Learns Much About Cattle Thieves and Their Methods and Urges All Who Will Rid State to Join.

Canyon City Street

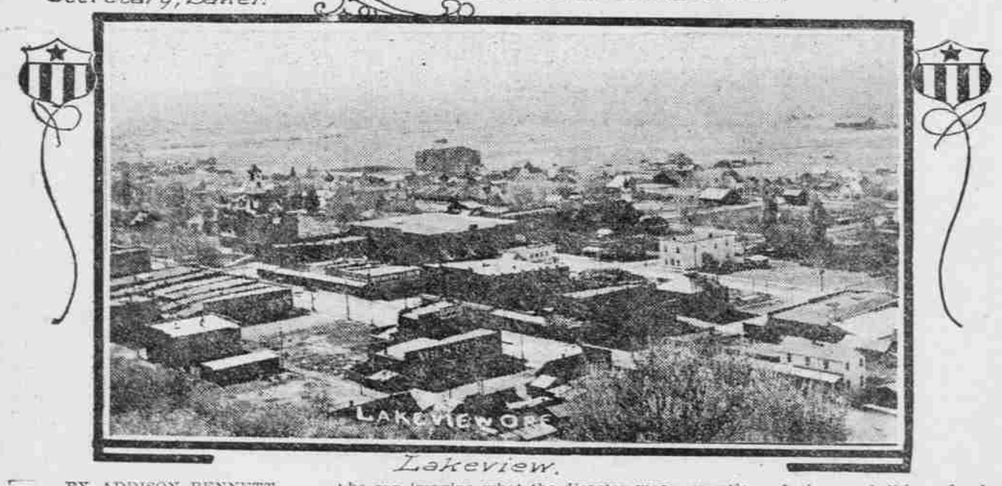
White Pelican Inn, Klamath Falls

William Pollman
President, Baker.

S. O. Correll,
Secretary, Baker.



Court House, Lakeview.



Lakeview.

BY ADDISON BENNETT.

ON the morning of Sunday, September 23, William Pollman, president of the Oregon Cattle and Horse Raisers' Association, accompanied by the secretary, S. O. Correll, and several members and friends left Baker for a tour of Central Oregon, the party occupying four automobiles. The party complete was composed of the following persons: William Pollman, Baker; S. O. Correll, Baker; William Daughtry (vice-president), North Portland; William Duby (treasurer), Baker; Alpha Christly, Baker; Frank Elliott, Bridgeport; Henry Santemeyer, Baker; N. M. Elliott, Baker; Thomas Kerfoot, Baker; Addison Bennett, Portland; John Kennedy, Portland; Thomas Logan, Brogan, and Senator Walter M. Pierce, La Grande. The party was advertised to leave Baker at 8 o'clock on the morning specified, but during the night it rained very hard, the downpour commencing the evening before. The members assembled in the lobby of the Geiser Grand Hotel at 4:30, but each one was confident that no start would be made through the rain and the mud. However, we started at 8 o'clock, the party of 12 occupying four machines.

It is said to be 90 miles from Baker to Canyon City and the road leads over three mountain ranges, the summit of one being 6000 feet. The road is fair as mountain roads go, but as the rain continued to pour down we traveled almost continuously through water and mud. The water did not bother, but the mud did, and on some of the steeper grades it was a case of all hands pushing and pulling. However, we kept moving and before noon we were at Sumpter, where we telephoned to Mrs. Austin, at the town of Austin, to have dinner ready for us.

Old Town Mass of Ruins.

But a word about Sumpter. Practically everybody in Oregon knows that "Sumpter burned" several months ago. Yet but few know the extent of the loss by the Sumpter fire. Most of the buildings before the fire were of brick or stone, but when the fire started in the middle of the afternoon it made a clean sweep of every business house in town—every last one. In addition to that it took more than half of the dwellings, thus leaving Sumpter merely a city of chimneys and tottering brick and stone walls. The reader will think he can imagine what the disaster was, but he can't; no person can imagine such a wreck as Sumpter is; one must see it to realize the work the conflagration accomplished.

A little before 2 o'clock we were sitting before a roaring open fire in the hospitable parlor of Mrs. Austin, with our coats and wraps steaming on chairs and lounges around the room. Dinner was called and you who have been fortunate enough to get your feet under Mrs. Austin's table know we had a good meal. Many of us had partaken of her hospitality in Winter and Summer, Spring and Fall, in rough weather and in the bright sunshine—but always there was an abundance of food well cooked and daintily served. Always. If anybody ever left the table of Mrs. Austin dissatisfied then that person's stomach needs repairs and needs them badly.

Dixie Mountain Sea of Mud.

We did not tarry long, but were soon plunging over Dixie Mountain in a sea of mud. But we made good headway and before 5 o'clock we were at Prairie City. We did not halt, but turned down across Dixie Canyon, up which the "city" of Dixie stood and where Joaquin Miller was once justice of the peace, down the John Day River and valley, across the river and through the town of John Day—and up Canyon Creek to Canyon City! Gee, but the Beggs Hotel looked inviting! It was 5 o'clock of a Sunday evening, but we were expected and Landlord Beggs had a roaring fire and a fine dinner awaiting us—with a few score of the townspeople also there to greet us.

Here we found awaiting us George Clark, president of the Grant County branch of the association, and J. E. Snow, its secretary. It may be pertinent at this point to mention that the association has a number of branches in the interior of the state and it is the intention of the officials to have many more throughout the range country. Indeed, one of the principal aims of the trip was to stir up sufficient enthusiasm and get enough cattle owners interested so that there might be a network of affiliated associations all over Eastern and Central Oregon.

The meeting was held in the Courthouse after we had partaken of a fine dinner at the Beggs, with "Joe" Beggs to urge us on towards a further consumption of the good things he had provided. As to the meeting, it was like all the others and the details would be of little interest to the general reader. Each meeting was supposed to be a continuation of the annual meeting, so the secretary read the minutes of that meeting, gave the report of the secretary and treasurer, went into details as to the expenditures—gave a general resume of the work accomplished during the past year. Then came resolutions and the debates thereon—and finally the address of President Pollman.

Senator Pierce Principal Speaker.

As to the general speakers, Senator Pierce was the principal orator. Everybody who has listened to Walter knows that he is a fluent and convincing speaker if you can just keep him away from politics, and as there are no politics in the association we had some mighty fine talks from Walter. Of course, he was was hard on the eagle bird and hard on the vaulted heavens, for more than once he plucked every tail feather out of the bird of freedom and snatched down stars by the ten thousand. Yes, Walter is a flowery speaker but, withal, a mighty fine man and a loyal member of the cattlemen's association.

After the meeting adjourned the members and their friends were invited to a banquet given at the city community house. This was a very fine affair, so fine that the eating of the good things and the flood of oratory kept up until after 2 o'clock. It was sure mighty fine of the Canyon people to treat the party so loyally. But it might be expected from the big-hearted people of that historic little city, which is the capital of Grant County.

Start Is Early.

We left Canyon at 7:10 Monday morning—still through a drizzle and mud galore. Up the steep grade of Canyon Creek, across Bear Valley, down the Silvies River, through Silvies Valley, across the hill and down Devins Ridge to Harney Valley, and thence to Burns, where we unloaded at 1 P. M., making the 80 miles in a trifle less than six hours. Here we were met and welcomed by William Hanley, P. C. Smith and other Harney stockmen, as well as a large delegation of the citizens of Burns.

After getting settled at the Hotel Levens we were invited to partake of a fine lunch given by the stockmen of Harney County, P. C. Smith acting as master of ceremonies. There was no time for speaking, as the meeting was advertised for 3 o'clock. After the meeting the entire party was escorted out to the Bell-A ranch of William Hanley, where we were welcomed by Mrs. Hanley, and in due season were seated at the boundless table of the Bell-A and partook of one of Mrs. Hanley's famous dinners. And any person who has ever visited the Bell-A when Mrs. Haney was at home will recall those fine Maryland biscuits, that great rib of roast beef, that splendid coffee, the preserves and conserves, the vegetables cooked to a turn and only as a famous housewife knows how to cook them—the pies and cakes, but above all and over all, the mirth, the jollity, the good-fellowship of the host and hostess and the guests.

We were joined the next morning, Tuesday, by Albert Hawkins, of The Oregonian, and Mr. Hanley and at 7:10 we were off for Lakeview, 155 miles away. We went via the Double O ranch of the William Hanley Company and stopped there to visit Miss Martha Hanley and Mrs. Campbell—and, of course, we had to partake of their hospitality. We had coffee and hot biscuits, sandwiches, preserves—a lot of things tastily served. We sure enjoyed the forenoon spread and were only sorry the time was so short that we spent there.

Toothsome Spread Enjoyed.

Then away around past Iron Mountain, past Mule Spring and finally over into Warner Valley, down to Plush, at the north end of Warner Lake, then across the hills to Lakeview. But stop! I must not forget the famous lunch we had on the alkali flats of Warner Valley, a famous lunch served from the "Pollman Car." Billy laid in a great supply of eatables or edibles, put up in cans—such as baked beans, fine cheese, bologna, crackers, bread and butter, salmon, beef, corned beef—about all of the nice things he could pack in the great box anchored to the running board.

In spite of the late start, the stop for lunch, and a further stop for gasoline at Plush, we made the 155 miles to Lakeview by 5:10, being only 10 hours on the trip. But the road is very good most all the way, the worst part of it being over some stony ground between Plush and Lakeview.

Here we were joined by George H. Russell, of Prineville, first vice-president of the association; Raymond Calavan, of Prineville; Charles Pitchu, of Silver Lake; Jim Small, of Silver Lake; and Jay Upton, of Prineville. We put up at the Hotel Lakeview, conducted by F. P. Light, and surely Landlord Light did his utmost to make our visit pleasant. We got only the best of service and attention and will long remember Mr. Light and his hotel.

The meeting at Lakeview was held in the Courthouse and was largely attended and the speaking was excellent. A good many members were taken in here. Perhaps an "object lesson," 11 head of stolen cattle with the brands worked over, that the Sheriff brought in to show us, had its effect.

Beer Enlivens Banquet.

Wednesday we put in in going over Goose Lake Valley. The party was divided up, some going down the west side and some the east side of the lake, getting well down into the wet state of California. But for the benefit of those who wish to get their feet up against a brass rail once more, let me say that Modoc County, south of Lakeview, is a dry county, as dry as Oregon, even if it is in California. It is over 40 miles to the brass railing town of Fort Bidwell, and far be it from any of our party that we would go or even send that or any distance to get liquor into dry Oregon. But we did get a little taste of wetness. Wednesday night the Lakeview people took us down to the Fairport Inn, which is just across the line in California. Here liquor cannot be sold, but can be served with meals by the guests themselves—so we had a real-sure-to-goodness banquet, with 84 bottles of blue ribbon beer, all the way from St. Louis. That was little enough considering there were over 40 guests—and yet we did not drink all of it, and I guess no one was any the worse for it—while it enlivened the oratory to beat the band. Every guest made either a speech, a talk or an alleged speech. Anyhow, Dr. Daily, the toastmaster, gave everybody a chance and every fellow responded.

During the afternoon before the banquet the party went down the west side of the lake to the ranch of F. J. Hanson. His house is just across the line in California, but the most of his 3200-acre ranch is in Oregon. He runs sheep and cattle. He has a beautiful place in the valley, mostly under ditch, and has a pasture of 17 sections under fence in the hills adjacent. The ranch house is 22 miles from Lakeview. Mr. Hanson has developed this place from a run-down ranch, unwatered, and now has one of the finest places we saw on the trip. Some of his land is above the ditch, but he intends to bring water on this from the adjacent hills in ditches of his own.

Hookworm in Goose Valley.

On this trip we passed over a large part of Goose Valley and there saw some of the plainest marks of the hookworm existing in Oregon. This valley contains about 60,000 acres of rich land that will bring four tons of barley or wheat and afford three or four months of fine pasture every year. About 52,000 acres of it is subject to irrigation and about 5000 is irrigated; yet the irrigation system is completed and the reservoir has 70,000 acre-feet of water stored in it ready for use. All that is necessary is for the land owners to agree to pay $30 in 10 years for the water and $1 a year maintenance—and only a tenth part of them will do it.

We saw one patch of oats, 30 acres, that had no water until July 7 last. Bill Daughtry, Walter Pierce and others of the party walked through this field and their heads only showed. They calculated that 2500 bushels would be an underestimate for the crop, or say $1500 for the crop. Now, listen—just across the road is a well-fenced field of 80 acres, with a ditch all along the upper side of it ready to turn the water on, and this 80 is going begging for $1600, or $20 an acre. Did you suppose there was such a bargain in Oregon? Well, there are lots of them in Goose Lake Valley, lands like the oatfield that will almost pay for the land and water the first year.

The next morning, bright and early, we left Lakeview and went to Bly, 49 miles to the west. Bly lies in the Sprague River Valley, a stream that flows into Upper Klamath Lake not far from Fort Klamath. Bly is about 200 feet higher than Lakeview, which is 4500. It is a fine valley and produces much hay and alfalfa. The people all seem prosperous thereabouts, and we had a good meeting. From there we went to Klamath Falls, 60 miles, and were at the White Pelican Inn in time for a fine supper. We were very much put out there, because Mr. Hanley was compelled to leave us for Portland. We remained all night at Klamath Falls and met a great many of the good people of that place.

Wood Valley Prosperous.

The next forenoon, Saturday, the 29th, we drove north up along the eastern edge of Klamath Lake, 40 miles to Fort Klamath, where we had a good dinner at the Klamath House, and had a good meeting. After the meeting we took a turn around the valley—Wood River Valley, it is called. It is given up mostly to hay, alfalfa, alsike and grain—mostly hay—but they grow the finest and cleanest alsike there that is grown in Oregon. I have said before in The Oregonian that this is one of the finest valleys in Oregon and its people the most prosperous. I now say it again and can prove it by Bill Daughtry, Billy Pollman, Walter Pierce and any other member of our party. We visited the James Pelton ranch and called upon Mr. and Mrs. Pelton in their beautiful home. We went over the Pelton fields and saw many of the Pelton fat cattle. And I want to say that nary a farmer, nary a farmer's wife in Oregon has any advantage or lives any better or enjoys life any better than Mr. and Mrs. James Pelton.

Saturday evening we made the lovely drive of 43 miles to Crater Lake. We telephoned ahead and found Landlord Parkhurst all packed up and ready to leave. But Secretary Correll agreed to take up some chickens and other supplies, so they remained over and we spent Saturday night there, and had a good time. Just at the last moment about 20 other guests arrived unannounced, so we had quite a party, which wound up in a real old country dance along about midnight.

I am not going to say a word about Crater Lake further than to remind the reader that it is Crater Lake, one of the wonders of the world. We left there at 7:10 Sunday morning and stopped at Crescent for dinner. Then we made another stop at Bend for gas, and to drop Mr. Hawkins and Mr. Daughtry, who were compelled to return to Portland. Then we drove on to Prineville, making a drive of 80 miles. We arrived at the celebrated hostelry of Mrs. McDowell. And her fare sort of wears on one so that the longer he tarries with her the longer he wants to and the better he likes it.

Trip Totals 1150 Miles.

The meeting was held Monday afternoon in the Commercial Club rooms and it was largely attended and of much interest. We remained in Prineville until Thursday morning so we could get around the valley some and be there one day at the Interstate Fair, which began on Wednesday. Thursday morning, October 4, we left Prineville about 5 o'clock and went up the Ochoco Valley a dozen miles or so to the ranch of George H. Russell, where we had a fine breakfast. Then we went on and got to Baker at 1:30 Friday morning, making the drive of 234 miles in about 16 hours, the balance of the time being taken for meals and stops, and taking out two hours for time lost through one of the machines breaking a spring.

That embraces the trip. What was it made for? That is the question. We traveled a distance of about 1150 miles. Some of the machines went a little farther, some a little less than that. But the machines—there were from three to six—must have covered, all told, a distance of over 4000 miles. So the gasoline alone cost a lot. We were gone 12 days, so the hotel bills were a considerable item. And what for?

To make stock, cattle and horses safer on the range. To further an organization that is trying to put the cattle thief out of business. The man who turns his stock out on the open range is in a degree at the mercy of the cattle thief, or, rather, the cattle thieves, for those fellows do not trot single. They are organized and their organization takes in all of the range country between the Great Lakes of the North and the Gulf on the South. They do their driving and their branding mostly by night, and pass the fruits of their labors along the line from one band to another until they are too far away for the brands to be recognized, or perhaps they have so obliterated them and botched them up as to make them illegible.

Aims Are Outlined.

Four years ago leading cattle growers of the state concluded they, too, must organize, so the Oregon Cattle and Horse Raisers' Association was formed. It costs $5 to join it; the dues are $10 a year, and sometimes there have been assessments of a couple of cents a head on the stock. The association has now on hand something like $11,000. Most of the money is expended for hiring attorneys to prosecute thieves and to pay inspectors at the stockyards. The officers get no pay, save the secretary, who gets enough for clerk hire. Take the trip I have just written about; perhaps it cost a couple of thousand dollars, but it cost the organization not a cent.

Every cattle and horse owner in Oregon ought to belong to this association, and ought to remain a member until the cattle thieves are driven out of the state, until no decent lawyer will take the defense for a known cattle thief. For these thieves are known, and they would have been run out of Oregon before this only for the fact that their conviction is difficult owing to the high prices they pay attorneys and the system they have of looking after jurymen.

Stealing Cattle Profitable.

Stealing cattle is a profitable business. It takes no capital; no land is needed; not even a corral is necessary. But if every cattle owner would come into this association it would mighty soon be a business so unhealthy and unprofitable that the gentry now engaged in it would have to go into some other profession.

The regular meeting of the association takes place on April 24, next, at Ontario.

Every cattle and horse owner ought to be there or be represented there. You need the organization for many reasons aside from the protection against thieves. Who is to speak for the cattle owners if Hoover orders a horizontal decrease of 5 cents a pound on all meat products? Who is to go before the Legislature for the passage of necessary laws? Who went to Salem last Winter and had the pure-bred bull law passed? Why, the necessity of organization is too plain to argue about. So let every cattle and horse raiser do his duty and write to the association or to the president or secretary at Baker and become a member. And do this without delay.

The following is a list of members admitted on the trip. These bring the membership up to about 700:

Bly—L. A. Richardson, O. T. Langell and E. W. Whitstone, C. W. Warren, James O. Watts, James H. Owen & Sons.

Fort Klamath—J. B. Mitchell, D. W. Bryant, L. E. Skinmore, L. C. Skinmore, James Pelton, Asa Fardyce, E. M. Leever, W. E. Nicholson.

Lakeview—F. P. Pane, Elijah Malley, J. F. Hanson, J. P. Duke, J. E. Norin, Lake County Land & Livestock Company, T. W. Payne, Howard Cattle Company, Douglas O. Tracy, F. A. Banners, George H. Stevens, H. A. Utley and F. N. Curtis, Carl F. Lue, J. D. Heryford, W. P. Vernon, L. R. Tracy, C. W. Reed, S. P. Vernon, R. A. Funk, W. A. Massingill.

Warner Lake—Oakley Clark, F. B. Houston, L. D. Frakes, A. D. Frakes.

Burns—D. W. Varien, H. Hotchkiss, J. T. Baker, Grant Kesterson, J. C. Clemens, J. T. Garrett, Robert Heudspeath.

Crane—C. T. Cary, Grant Thompson, J. L. Corey.

Gateway—James H. Douthit, John H. Friday.

Riley—W. L. Rest, Edward Egli.

Paisley—L. S. Parker, H. A. & Paul J. Brattain and C. M. Small, W. B. Snider, S. B. Parker, Fred Wiedey.

Adel—Andrew Morris, Warner Valley Stock Company.

Harney—J. W. Shoun, Ira Mahon.

Princeton—J. T. Mahon.

Lawen—F. G. Otley.

Silver Lake—John Hayes.

Antelope—Creed Murphy.

Prineville—J. A. VanWise.

Fort Bidwell, Cal.—C. H. Fee.

Post—E. E. Gillenwater.

Paulina—F. M. Wood.

Bonanza—Gilbert Harrison.

Cedarville, Cal.—William T. Cressler.

Lowerbridge—Black Butte Land & Livestock Company.

New Pine Creek—Fred S. Fisher.

Canyon City—L. Woldenberg.

Horsefly—E. J. Casebeer.

Narrows—O. O. Jetley.

Seneca—William Hoff.

Factory Clearance Sale of Pianos and Player Pianos With Reductions of One-Fourth to One-Half

This sale has come despite the most turbulent condition the Piano World has even known—a condition which has followed lessened production here and abroad, uncertain shipments, labor and material scarcities. It has come with prices that range from a fourth to a half below regular prices; it has come with prices which are in some instances

LOWER THAN THEY HAVE BEEN IN A DECADE AND MORE

for pianos and player pianos of the same beauty and quality. Prices are now, in this Factory Clearance Sale, far below those which must prevail when present stocks are exhausted. The Schwan Piano Co. will meet the test of your examination and comparison with the values offered elsewhere.

You Can Find No Better Time Than Now to Buy Your Piano

New war tax of $3,000,000 on musical instruments, together with rise in material, will advance prices considerably on Pianos and Player Pianos.

"Father Can Play, Too."

LOT 1, OLD MODEL

	Originally	Now
Steinway	$450	$65

OLD UPRIGHTS

Collard	$250	$45
Gabler	350	95
Hallett & D.	375	115
Detmer	350	125
Smith & Barnes	425	135

PIANO PLAYER

Angelus	$250	$25

PARLOR ORGANS

Loring & B.	$100	$20

GRAND PIANO

Pianoforte	$1100	$145

While the above list of instruments will answer a purpose, a better tool, more musical and greater efficiency can be had if you make your selection from the following:

LOT 2

Any one of these pianos can be secured and sent home on as small a payment as **$5 cash, then $5 to $7 monthly—no interest for 2½ years.**

Decker Bros.	$450	$165
Krakauer	375	195
Singer	450	200
Gerhard	375	215
Thompson	395	245
Davis	375	260

The following are the 1916 and 1917 models, with real 50% more tone and efficiency, when compared with the old models (even though not brand new nor a bit damaged, and now refinished), making artistic performance possible. Make your selection out of this list at a saving of $110 to $180 in principal, besides the 5% interest we do not charge. The piano you choose will be sent home on payment of **$5 cash and $7 or $8 monthly—no interest for 2½ years.**

LOT 3

Thompson	$395	$265
Thompson	425	270
Thompson	475	280
Thompson	425	290
Singer	475	290
Singer	475	315
Reed & Sons	500	320

Portland's Factory Piano Sale

209 Pianos and Player Pianos as in part listed here. A large number of these instruments are to be found in our ten salesrooms—new Pianos—rebuilt Pianos—discontinued styles—1916 and 1917 models and some of our in-transit-damaged Pianos—demonstration Pianos, as also slightly used and second-hand Pianos.

CASH BUYERS As an investment, you can during this sale buy $350 to $1050 local market price Pianos for $195 to $695, and, considering the rising piano market, you can in five years sell that piano for more than you now pay during this sale. This is a sale of principally first-class, artistic pianos, selling regularly in Portland for $550 to $1150—therefore not really a "cheap piano sale"; however, there are many piano buyers who appreciate quality, particularly when they can buy the $550 and $650 Steger & Sons Art Piano for but $340 and $395, as shown in our listing.

EDITORIAL

We need take to writing editorials when we find one manufacturer crying "wolf" and telling us a lot about "Stencil Pianos," when he himself is manufacturing what others are pleased to call "Stencils."

The so-called Stencil Piano of today is a mere "bugaboo" wherewith to frighten the piano-buyer when he favors buying of another store.

The fact remains there are but few pianos manufactured, and for sale here today, that can be properly classed as Stencils, owing to the campaign against Stencils carried on by manufacturers and dealers in recent years. Therefore, dealers, as well as manufacturers, may as well drop the cry of "wolf," as it now, as a rule, needlessly destroys the confidence of the public in piano quality.

Here you may have all about Stencils in a "nutshell": The Piano Manufacturer needs to make several grades of pianos to supply the market, and yet he can place his name only upon his best grade, consequently the practice, now in vogue, of buying out a maker's name (the maker having gone out of the piano manufacturing business) for his second grade, and perhaps copyrighting a name like, for instance, Duchess, Victor, Royal, Standard, etc., for his third grade. Thus designating the three grades of piano quality that he is manufacturing. All such makes, when they have the name cast into the iron plate, are legitimate standard makes. Open the top of a piano and only when you find no name in the iron plate need you actually consider the piano a "Stencil."

Therefore, you need not worry about Stencils much today, but look to it that you get the 50 per cent more tone and efficiency that you now find in our 1917 and 1918 models, as compared to older models. After all, tone is what you are buying, and next—you need to make sure of the 50 per cent greater efficiency found in the actions of our 1917 and 1918 models.

F. J. Schwan-kovsky, Pres.

Order Your Piano by Mail **Read, study and compare our quality, prices and no interest for 2½ years, as advertised, and you will learn why we have hundreds of mail-order buyers.**

Your boy or girl working can save $5 cash and $6 monthly, without interest, and secure a musical education now.

OUT-OF-TOWN BUYERS—WE PREPAY FREIGHT AND MAKE FREE DELIVERY OF PIANO TO YOUR HOME within 300 miles, and the piano will be shipped subject to exchange within one year, we allowing the full amount paid. This virtually gives you a one-year trial of the piano you order.

Every piano or player piano purchased carries with it the Schwan Piano Co. guarantee of satisfaction, as also the usual guarantee from each manufacturer of these new musical instruments. Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings during this sale. **THE STORE THAT CHARGES NO INTEREST.**

Manufacturers' Coast Distributors, 111 Fourth Street, at Washington.

Schwan Piano Co.

Warrantee Backed by Many Millions in Capital.

If you desire to buy an artistic piano—the best made—a piano sold here in Portland for $550 and $650—then you may select a Steger in the following list. The model and the quality are the best. There is no better in the world, and you can buy it now at a saving of $160 to $400, and then on terms of **$10 cash and $8 to $10 monthly—no interest for 2½ years.**

LOT 4

Steger	$550	$340
Steger	550	355
Steger	550	360
Steger	550	370
Steger	600	380
Steger	550	390
Steger	650	395

LOT 5

PLAYER PIANOS. "The Piano Anyone Can Play."

Come in and see what progress has done for you in making it possible for you to read music, and, the best of it, as you would your newspaper or books, and then you can secure all this for a few hundred dollars, and then on **$10 or more cash, $8 to $20 per month—and no interest for 2½ years.**

Thompson	$600	$395
Thompson	650	460
Thompson	650	460
Reed & Sons	750	465
Singer	750	490
Steger	775	495
Steger	950	620
Steger	1050	695
Steger	1150	710

ELECTRIC PLAYER PIANOS

Steger	$1000	$680
Berry Wood	1750	575

GRAND PIANOS

$25 Cash and $10 to $20 Monthly — No Interest for 2½ Years.

Bennett	$ 750	$325
Steinway	1100	495
Steger	950	495
Steger	1050	695
Steger	1050	760
Steger	1150	840