

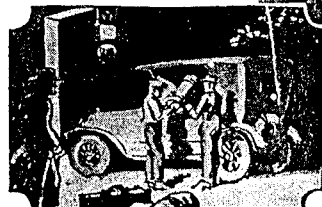
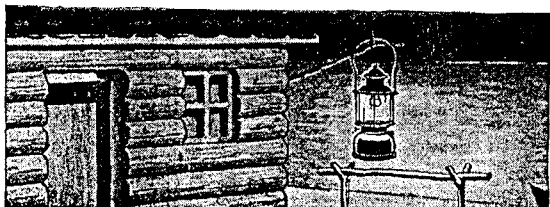
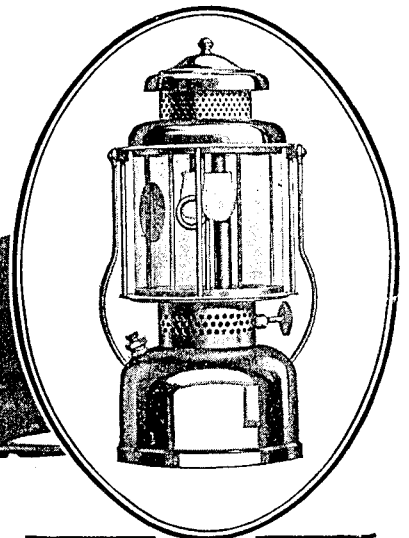
Coleman Quick-Lite

REGISTERED TRADE MARK—U. S. PATENT OFFICE

Lamps and Lanterns

"The Sunshine of the Night"

"The Light of a Thousand Uses"



The Quick-Lite Lantern Just the Thing

For Camping—for your tent, your cabin in the woods or mountains, your cottage on the lake, your vacation home.

For Hunting Trips of all kinds—a regular day-light maker for sportsmen everywhere—in the everglades of Florida, the coon woods of Arkansas, or the big game wilds of the Rockies.

For Night Fishing and boating—on the docks, in the boat house, the launch, the canoe, the "18-footer", the yacht, the "steamer."

For Porch Parties, picnics, lawn socials and "night out" stunts of all kinds—carnivals, street fairs, tent shows, concessions, public meetings.

For Auto Touring—"pitching camp is easy" (see story on other side of this sheet.)

For Any Job of work, any night, any where, any weather—teaming, plowing, harvesting, ditching, feeding, grinding, choring. The handy light for mills, elevators, factories, warehouses, night watchmen, plumbers—contractors—everybody.

Here's Why You'll Like It

300 Candle Power of pure-white, brilliant light. Brighter than 20 old style oil lanterns.

Lights with matches. Makes and burns its own gas from common motor gasoline.

No greasy wicks to trim; no dirty chimney to wash; no smoke; no soot; no odor.

Can't spill fuel or explode—even if tipped over. Can't be filled while lighted.

Give more than 40 hours brilliant service per gallon of fuel.

Cost to use less than 15 cents a week.

Built of Brass, heavily nickelled. Inspected, tested, guaranteed.

Has mica globe with metal reflector. Is wind-proof, rain-proof and bug-proof. Keeps right on shining in the wildest weather.



The "Log" of a Quick-Lite Lantern

By L. B. ROBBINS

Lighting Up A 4100 Mile Auto Tour



NO trouble to pitch camp any night, anywhere, with your Quick-Lite on the job.

Claremont, Cal.
Jan. 19, 1921.

ON November eighteenth I drove into Los Angeles, California, with a Ford and a Coleman Quick-Lite Lantern, after having crossed the continent from the tip end of Cape Cod, Massachusetts, nearly four thousand one hundred miles, in thirty-nine days. This trip was run over some of the best and, as it seems to me, most of the worst roads in these United States and I marvel that anything in the nature of a gas lantern could have withstood the punishment that my Coleman had to bear.

I knew about what a Ford could stand but I didn't know a thing about a Coleman Lantern and must confess that I was skeptical regarding the outcome. I carried it in the tonneau of the car each day, packed in with suit-cases, bedding and other camping equipment which was continually being milled about every moment the car was in motion. Yet it withstood all this and more and to-day is just as good as the day I started. And, moreover, it sprang a series of pleasant surprises all along the way.

First, was the amount of light. It exceeded all expectations and lighted up our camping grounds like day. Pitching camp was easy. I just hung the Coleman on a limb or set it on a bucket and let it shed light over everything like a young sun.



JUST a typical camping spot on the Arizona Desert.

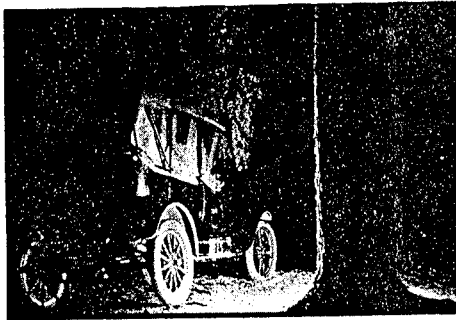
SOME of the worst weather imaginable was encountered through Missouri and Kansas. For ten days the rain poured in torrents and made the mud so heavy it took us six days to travel three hundred and two miles between St. Louis and Kansas City. We were nearly exhausted with the strain but did the Coleman Lantern falter? Nary a bit. Every night it was ready for duty and burned steady and clear in the heaviest winds and the most torrential rains.



USING the Quick-Lite Lantern for "Reading", "Rit'n" and "Rithmetic."

Down through the Texas Panhandle and through New Mexico and Arizona the word "highway" is a word without meaning. It is a myth. For a thousand miles one is forced to pilot a car over trackless prairies and deserts—guiltless of even the suggestion of a road for spaces of over a hundred miles, sometimes, between towns.

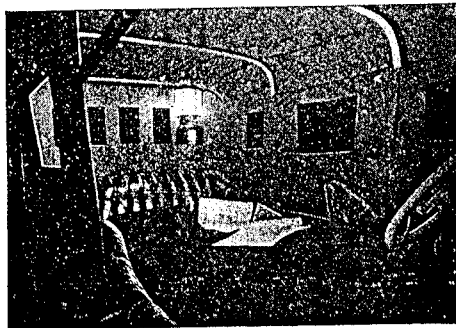
Plowing through sand hub deep, over literally thousands and thousands of chuck-holes and continually picking a nerve racking path over rock strewn trails for miles unending, the car and its contents were shaken, bumped, jiggled and mistreated beyond all human understanding. Each night we would reach for the



CAMPING at night beneath a California Pepper Tree. This illustrates the powerful light a Quick-Lite gives for making roadside repairs. The lantern was placed behind the tree.

Coleman with fear and trembling. Would there be anything left of it? Would we be forced to pitch camp in the dark in this wild and comfortless wilderness? Not much! Every single night its cheery three hundred candle power brilliance pushed aside the black night and made our little camp feel like a real home.

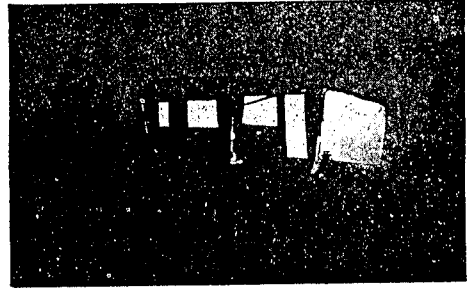
LATE one night in a rain we discovered a car stranded by the roadside with a broken spring. The owner was attempting to install a spare one with the aid of a smoky kerosene lantern and was having a hard time of it. I started up the Quick-Lite and his troubles were over. Every bolt and nut was brightly illuminated and in a few moments we had the new spring installed and he was on his way rejoicing. That experience made him a Cole-



A Quick-Lite Lantern suspended from one of the bows under the top heating the interior of the car and giving us a wonderful light for reading when lying down on bunk made up of the seat cushions.

man convert and I'll bet he has a Quick-Lite now—if he kept his threat.

Many cold nights were encountered in the mountains—nights which caught the water in the radiator and skimmed road puddles with ice. On the worst of such nights we slept in the car and kept warm in spite of the cold. How? Simply by buttoning down all the side curtains and hanging the lighted lantern from one of the bows to the top. In ten minutes the temperature inside the car was like noonday in mid-summer and we could lie there and read till bed-time, warm and comfortable, while the frost settled over the landscape outside.



NO matter how black the night the Quick-Lite brightened up the interior of our car with intense brilliancy, standing it out like a beacon in the wilderness.

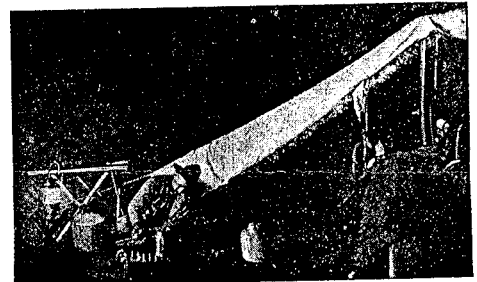
BUT now comes the most remarkable fact of all. When one considers that the ordinary gas mantle is about the most fragile thing on earth, the test of this trip proves stronger than any other argument, just what a Coleman Junior Mantle can stand. Considering that only twelve mantles were used in all this mileage it seems like a miracle. Just think! Over four thousand miles of constant shaking sometimes for twelve hours at a stretch! It's a wonder they lasted six days instead of thirty-nine! But they did—that's all there is to it.

Just one other little point.

Don't be afraid to travel with a Coleman Lantern for fear of not being able to procure parts in case of loss or accident. I believe every civilized town in the Union carries Coleman Quick-Lite Lamps and Lanterns. That's the way it looked to me. Scarcely a town was passed through but what Coleman Lamps and Lanterns were seen in some store.

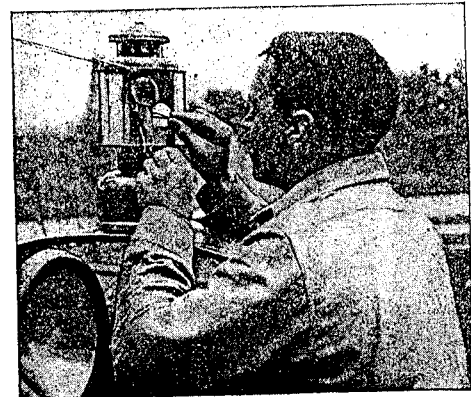
Even in one little town of only twenty-five souls in the mountains of New Mexico, the general store carried them in stock.

This is my experience with a Coleman Quick-Lite Lantern and I'm passing it along



WE could use every minute of the day light for driving because our Quick-Lite always proved plenty of illumination for supper-getting purposes.

for what it is worth to the next fellow. Personally, I'm as tickled with it as a pup with a meat-bone and on all future trips my Coleman goes with me for it surely is a friend in need for the automobile tourist. As they say out West—"Youbetcher."



LIGHTING up for the night somewhere in Oklahoma.

FORM A-53

THE COLEMAN LAMP COMPANY

CHICAGO DALLAS LOS ANGELES ATLANTA CHICAGO CANADIAN FACTORY, TORONTO