By MARTIN BUNN

"I've decided to stick to this old bus for a while longer, Gus," Barny announced as he stepped his car in front of the Model Garage.

Gus Wilson, half owner of the establishment, unlumbered the gasoline hose. "New cars haven't enough style for you, eh?" he smiled as he turned the crank.

"Style!" Barny exclaimed. "I wasn't thinking of that. What I'm kicking about is the fancy complications. What's the use of making an instrument panel with as many knobs, dials, and gadgets as radio sets had in the days when tuning one of them was a skilled occupation?"

"Now you take this car of mine, for instance. Just a switch for the lights and a knob for the choke, the speedometer, oil gage, and ammeter, and there you are, all neat and shipshape."

"It does seem funny when you put it that way," Gus agreed. "The point is, of course, that most of the new controls operate things the old cars didn't have."

"It's all wrong," maintained Barny. "Years ago they predicted that some day everything would be automatic in an automobile. All you'd have to do would be to steer and work the throttle, with the throttle fixed so when you took your foot off it, the brakes went on automatically. Millions of cars have been made since then and the more that are made the further they are from simplicity. Where's the fun in driving if you've got to keep your eye on half a dozen dials instead of the scenery and keep thinking about which knob you've got to press next instead of about what a good time you're having? Those fancy new features are a lot of bunk!"

"Humph!" Gus growled. "I suppose you'd rather run out of gas than take a look now and then at a gage on the instrument board that'll tell you exactly how many gallons you have left. Or maybe you'd rather put your motor on the blink through lack of water rather than look at a motor temperature gage once in a while?"

"I don't object to the extra gages so much," said Barny. "They're some use. But how about the knobs you have to pull?"

"What car are you talking about?" Gus asked. "Some have the free wheel lock-out on the dash so you pull a knob when you don't want free wheeling. Some have an adjustment on the dash for the shock absorbers; and there may be knobs to turn on the windshield wiper, change the adjustment of the carburetor mixture, open some of the ventilators, and so on."

"At any rate," he continued, "you don't have to do anything with any of the knobs unless you want to. If you're satisfied to take an average adjustment for everything, you can set the knobs that way and forget them."

"Near as I can figure, it works out about like this: Years ago, before the self-starter was invented, automobilizing was a sporting proposition. Hardly any women drove cars and the men who did had to have a good right arm to spin the motor and enough mechanical brains to fix the ordinary car if it ran into trouble on the road. In those days there wasn't always a gasoline pump in sight and a service station in every town and hamlet. You had to know how to get along by yourself or wait for some other motorist to stop and help you."

"Then came the self-starter and everybody took up driving. The majority of the new owners hadn't the faintest notion of auto mechanics, so naturally the makers tried to get everything as simple as possible. Now the years have brought a change. A new generation has grown up, and words such as 'carburetor,' 'cylinders,' 'pistons,' and 'spark plugs' don't seem like a foreign language any more. Maybe the average driver today isn't a mechanic, but at least he's got a glimmering of what it's all about."

"Another thing. You can talk all you want about an automobile being just so much transportation, but most people are thinking more about the fun they're going to get out of the car than about the time or money the car is going to save 'em. And the auto makers try their best to give the fellow that makes a hobby of his car features to help him get more fun out of it."

"Is there anything in this free-wheeling, Gus?" Barny interrupted. "My car rolls easy enough now, so what good would it do to make it roll any easier?"

"Have you driven a free-wheeling car?" Gus asked. "If you haven't, the quickest way to find out is to take a demonstration. Of course the saving in gasoline they talk about isn't very (Continued on page 112)"
NEW CONTROLS ADD THRILL TO MOTORING
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important; the big thing is the sensation you get. There's a sort of airplane feel about it. The car just floats along when you take your foot off the throttle and you don't get that tied-down, dragging effect of the throttled motor.

"What's this 'wizard' control I hear about?" Barny asked. "Do you have to be a magician to operate it?"

"No magic about it," Gus said. "I suppose they called it 'wizard' because it's easier to say than vacuum operated clutch throw-out interconnected with the throttle, which is what it is. It's a way of getting free wheeling and it has its advantages, too. Under the floor boards is a short, fat cylinder with an air-tight piston hooked to the clutch pedal. A hole in the opposite, closed end of the cylinder is piped to the intake manifold through a valve worked by a little pedal to the right of the clutch and also through another valve that is tied to the throttle pedal. It's set so that if your foot is resting on the pedal to the left of the clutch and you take your foot off the throttle, the vacuum of the manifold opens the clutch and you coast along just as you would if you'd pushed down the clutch pedal.

"WHEN you step on the gas again, that shuts off the manifold vacuum and the cylinder automatically takes hold. It's simple enough, because if your left foot isn't pressing down the small pedal to the left of the clutch—and the spring is so light it bends the weight of your foot does it—you get regular operation. With your foot resting on the pedal you get free wheeling."

"That sounds simple enough," Barny cut in. "Tell me what all this talk about silent shifting amounts to. I can shift gears now so you can't hear 'em. Why do I need any extra fancy business?"

"A lot of people I know do need it," Gus growled. "Still, I think you'd like a transmission of that kind because you don't have to work so hard to get so carefully. There are several different arrangements. Cars that have an overrunning clutch to get the free wheeling and most of 'em are that way, don't have to do so much to get silent shifting. When you take your foot off the gas pedal on a car like that, the overrunning clutch engages and the whole transmission slows down with the engine just as it would in an ordinary car when you slow down the wheels without trouble to shift into second or even first from high in an ordinary car when it's just barely rolling along."

"HOW does an overrunning clutch make that possible?" Barny asked. "I'm a bit hazy about how it works. Is it some new mechanical principle?"

"I should say not!" Gus replied. "Over-running clutches of many different kinds have been used on machinery for years and years. An over-running clutch is any type of clutch that works on only one way—in other words, that holds two shafts only when the strain comes in one direction."

"Like a turnstile, eh?" Barny observed. "Turns free one way but locks the minute you try to turn it the other."

"Well, I used to get a lot of fun out of twisting the clutches on my old radio set trying to get distant stations loud enough to hear 'em, so maybe I'd get some fun out of driving a new car once I found what all the complications were supposed to do."

"I think you will—most people do," Gus agreed. "After all, a man likes to feel that he's really running the car, and the controls help to make him feel that way."

MAY, 1932

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