

THE NEW MOTOR VEHICLE LAW

(Continued from First Page)

ed in such ordinances. There is no conflict between this new law and any existing speed ordinances established by localities. If, however, an offender is arrested in any city, town or village and prosecuted under Section 56, or under any of the other sections of the State law for which these progressive penalties in any ordinance cannot be controlling. In other words, a prosecution having been begun under the State law, it must be concluded under it; while an arrest under an ordinance must be disposed as provided in the ordinance.

There seems to be some misunderstanding also as respects the mechanical signaling device law which requires every vehicle, which is so loaded or constructed that the operator is unable to give clear hand signals showing his intention of stopping or turning, to be equipped with a mechanical signaling device approved by the Commissioner. This new law provides also that failure to use such device, or keep it in working order, is unlawful. However, not every motor truck or motor bus in this state needs mechanical signals. For instance, many of the oil tank and milk trucks may be so constructed that the driver can give the signal to traffic in the front or the rear of the vehicle to indicate his intention to stop or to make a turn. We hold that if the arm of the driver is in clear view, no signaling device of any kind is needed. Vehicle owners will do well to consult with the Bureau offices and obtain specific information as to the regulations covering these signaling devices.

Further, there seems to be just as much doubt respecting the new reflector law which becomes effective October 1. The required reflector may be a part of the rear lamp. Every passenger vehicle of 1935 and 1936 model, and perhaps some 1934 models is equipped with at least one, and in most cases, two, red stop lights with reflector glass which has the approval of this Bureau. There is no need for any passenger car owner to purchase an additional reflector if his car is already equipped with a reflector glass of the approved type which is part of the tail light. Any car owner can determine if his tail light is equipped with reflector glass, by testing it in the dark against headlights or a flashlight.

Another important change in the law which became effective June 8, 1936 requires any person, operating a motor vehicle or motorcycle, who knows that damage has been caused due to his culpability, or to accident, to stop, exhibit his license and give his name, residence, by street and number—and license number to the party sustaining the damage or to a police officer or, in the event no police officer is present, report same to the nearest police station or judicial officer. Previously, the motorist was required to do this only in the event of damage being caused to a vehicle. Motorists should be careful in the event of damaging property of any kind, or injuring or killing animals, and should obey the new law.

Autos in the United States use over 14,600,000,000 gallons of gasoline a year.

Ten Commandments For Drivers

The latest decalogue for the driver comes from Bishop George Craig Stewart of the Episcopal church. The bishop's ten commandments of safe driving bring the old biblical moral law strictly up-to-date. Here is how he commands the driver of the automobile:

- Thou shalt keep "safety first" ever before thee.
- Thou shalt not make of thyself a dangerous nuisance, nor the likeness of anyone that grabbeth the road and beside and road ahead and cutteth in and out of line. Thou shalt beware of such and slow up for and look out for him, for he is a wild and zealous fellow visiting the iniquity of his follies upon the children in school zones from generation to generation and showing off unto thousands of his betters who are trying to keep the commandments.
- Thou shalt not take the laws of the state in vain for the cop and the judge will not hold him guiltless that taketh the laws in vain.
- Remember thy brakes and tires, and take curves slowly.
- Honor the red lights and the green lights, that they days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.
- Thou shalt not stop abruptly.

Thou shalt set your car on a street car, loading and unloading. Thou shalt not flash big lights against thy neighbor. Thou shalt not damage it — thy neighbor's car, nor his fender, nor his bumpers, nor his locks, nor his glass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Uncle Ah says some folks spend so much time studying efficiency that they don't get much work done. Harvested fruit should not be unduly exposed to the sun. The sooner it can be cooled, the longer it will keep in storage, in transit, or on the market.

Experiments with New York pasture soils indicate that phosphorus is the first essential in pasture improvement; in most instances it is the only fertilizer element required.



The Morning After Taking Cartier's Little Liver Pills

WITH INTEREST

SIS — Silas Spelle, high-principled cattle baron, smash the local beat and closure, on the wall of the Kanab desert south of the town of Hatch, is opposed by the San Juan Deleval, rancher who has been y a fall from his horse, ple and his partner, John, are cowpunchers and San Juan Deleval to fight and protect his interest.

Go on With the Story

he drawled. "It's always opinion that yuh were a less useless young whelp, e it back. What in Sam ruh do to them broncos to at action outa 'em? Come didn't yuh have a bottle o' with yuh?"

"grinned Pink. "Nary eat painted their hides with n' man — they shore re- to remark they did," n Johnny. "Every time me took a look both horses an' wheels was plumb off the doggone it, Tex said, show ed—'an' I did."

did yuh know," nodded Tex. if you an' Pod'll address ates I'll take Utah and Al e o' Jim. We gotta hold l o' war. Spelle's shore to nethin' an' we wanta get p on him. Utah, you an' along with me. These ake care o' yore outfit."

the three old times were earshot Pod Fortune turned y and Pink. y ask me," he stated, pon- waggins one's big, fore, or emphasis. "If yuh ask re's more genuine high sudden death tied up in ree, old Spelle's shore to them down with the him- nell. I'm ole Spelle's shore to an' handson's due to a thorn in a horse's eye. An' whatever."

in Deleval's favorite corner porch, the old cattleman sat us conference with Tex, ych and Al Burrows. "Tex said slowly. "Those undred Hereford's shore to uh was hurt ain't gonna get I kin help it. What about be the place them mules drive a big herd like that?"

considered. "If I'd been t I'd took 'em. Spelle's shore to a string o' waterholes reach ar down to the S. W. & P. l. It'd mean a hard drive could be done, but it'd take se, but if the herd was kept o the edge of the desert, they find enough pasture along the foothills to keep the cattle O' course I'm convinced is behind the steal but, it's dare hold that many cattle y brand on 'em up north any."

He might take a chance on out a hundred, or so in some the way corner o' his range, ght hundred would be too big An' then 'course he'd have t the brands, I got the sheriff t on the case, but after what McMurdo's report on the man I got much hope o', really see, Westhaven is the main about control politics down Most o' the office holders are sional politicians who sho on office detail but damn shy anything else."

"You don't think Spelle will go that strong, do yuh, Tex?" argued Deleval. "I know he will. Didn't he turn some o' his outfit loose after Miss Remmy this mornin', figgerin' on col- leagin' that mortgage again. I tell yuh Jim, that leaper is the kind that won't stop short o' sudden death to try an' have his own way in every- thing. He's been havin' things his own way for quite a time now an' it don't set well with him to think o' gettin' beat. Yeah—I'm bettin' yuh can look for trouble right here on this ranch."

"A'right," growled Deleval. "Let him come, damn him. We'll be set."

"Everythin's settled then," said Tex. "Hi—Johnny, come here. Got somethin' to tell yuh."

Johnny listened to Tex without comment until the latter was finished, then nodded. "I expect you three ole chuckawallas will glom all the fun goin' after that rustled herd, but for the good o' the cause I'll stick around an' boss hell outa Pink an' Pod. We'll handle things at this end without trouble. If Spelle gits on the prod I'll end the whole mixup with a '46. That'll be the quickest way out of a lot o' argument."

"Shore, that's common sense," drawled Utah, with a wide grin. "Well, seein' that we know which way we're pointed I'm gonna grab off a round o' shut-eye. Me an' Al ain't been doin' such a hell of a lot o' sleepin' in the last week."

"Which goes for me, too," nodded Tex. "I'm feelin' my age tonight."

"A'right," jibed Johnny. "You three broken-down fossils—hit the hay. Pink an' Pod an' me'll get yore packs made up an' grain yore broncos. We'll see that yore slippers an' pyjamas an' hot water bottles are all included."

"You git to hell outa here," threatened Tex, while the others yawned wide awake. "Git—or I'll whale the tar outa yuh with a num- ber ter boot."

Johnny fled, cackling, and the three old timers flanked, leaning down to the bunkhouse, soon to be turned down by the blankets. Johnny and his two assistants labored, making up the currying and graining horses and making up packs. It was Pod Fortune who made a trip to the bunkhouse and returned with two quart bottles of whiskey.

"Roll 'em up in a sack an' put 'em in," he boomed. "Be a pleasant surprise for the ole boys, come to- morrow night. Make 'em forget the sandless."

Tex and Utah Lynch and Al Burrows left the Box D early the fol- lowing morning. The stars were still gleaming cold and bright when they herded their pack animals out of the corral and started them down to the people depths of the Kanab Desert. Tex was the last to leave and he hesitated a moment, looking down at the silent bunkhouse. His stern, deeply seamed face was wist- ful, and his eyes just a wee bit hurt. "Better get a wiggle on, yuh ole brindle-haired," came a gruff voice at his elbow. "The others are gettin' a lead on yuh."

Tex started slightly and turned. Johnny was standing there at his stirrup. Miraculously Tex's face cleared and for a moment a beauti- ful light glowed in his deep eyes. Johnny held up his hand and Tex gripped it mightily. His left hand went out, and settled lightly on Johnny's bowed head.

numerously. There were a multi- tude of things to be done about the ranch, and every night the three youngsters dragged themselves to their blankets, tremendously weary. But a month after Tex and Utah and Al Burrows had gone found everything about the ranch in tip- top shape.

From his daily seat on the porch, old Jim Deleval watched the progress with an approving eye.

"That boy Johnny is shore a go- getter," he remarked one evening to Ronny, who was perched beside him. Pink an' Pod have done more work in the last month than they ever did in six before, an' darned if they don't seem happy in doin' it. They're gettin' that danged proud o' this ranch they ain't fit to live with."

"They are good boys, all," an- swered Ronny, softly. "So loyal and cheerful."

"Cheerful—yeah," nodded Dele- val. "All except Johnny. That kid's worryin' about Tex. I kin tell it."

"I love him for it," said Ronny. "He worships old Tex. He'd die for him. I know he would."

Deleval nodded again. "I like that kid—sh-h-h, here he comes now."

Johnny came striding up out of the dusk and crossed the porch to Ronny and her father. He looked very tall and lean and capable, thought Ronny, her heart skipping a beat. And his usual devil-may- care face was set and grim and strangely harsh.

"Evenin' folks, he drawled. "I come up to say so-long for a time. I'm headin' south in the mornin'."

"I savvy," nodded Deleval. "Go ahead, son, you've done mighty fine work in the past month an' things are in better shape than they've been for a year. I see Pink an' Pod headed fer town after dinner."

"Yeah," said Johnny, relaxing a little. "Them boys shore have earned a holiday. An' it was jest about a case o' have to. Pod was down to his last pair o' socks an' Pink's been on the verge o' tears for a week over the way his pants are fallin' apart. But they shore have worked."

"I'm raisin' their wages," de- clared Deleval abruptly. "I kin ap- preciate any man's efforts."

"Be all right if I take a couple o' spare hosses!" asked Johnny. "I aim to make a fast trip."

"Hell," snorted Deleval. "Do yuh need to ask? Take a dozen if yuh want 'em, son. I don't think yuh need to do any worryin', but I ain't tryin' to hold yuh back."

When Johnny left Ronny fol- lowed him shamelessly to the steps. "Take care o' yourself, Johnny," she murmured, holding out her hand shyly.

Johnny gripped it in both of his. "They's jest two things worth while in life fer me, Ronny," he mur- mured with a kind of fierce tenderness. Yuh an' Tex make up the herd. Yeah—I'll be back."

Just before midnight Johnny awoke with a start. Someone, grunting and stumbling, had en- tered the bunkhouse. "Quien es?" called Johnny. "Who is it?"

"It's me — Pink," came the an- swer. "Strike a light Johnny, Pod's hurt."

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK)

SAGAS OF THE SKIES

By R. C. Oestel
Manager, Aviation Division, Sales Department
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ROMEO and Cyrano would be- neath a balcony and Anthony pursued his courtship on a barge along the Nile. But it remained for Juan Ignacio Pombo of Madrid to pack the quiver of Cupid in a plane and wing his way across the miles of sky to his beloved Maria Elena Rivero in Mexico City.



The vehicle was new but the adage was old, and the course of true love did not run smooth for Juan. His flight across the South Atlantic to Brazil was uneventful, but then he was held up by storms and when finally he took off for Para, Brazil, he was forced down by a leaky fuel line. In the landing he injured his legs slightly. A cheer- ing wire from Miss Rivero buoyed him up, and a new plane from the Spanish government put him on his way again. And on he went to San Jose, Costa Rica. But there he was stricken with appendicitis, and it was five weeks before he could take wing again. He reached Vera Cruz safely; but on what was to have been the last leg of his journey, he lost his way and came down at San Marcos, Goazerc. From there, finally, he made his way to Mexico City, where he ar- rived just in time to catch his sweetheart to the station. She was returning to Spain.

Undaunted, the lover of the skies took off for New York, from where he returned to Spain by boat. In the church of San Marco, Madrid, three months later, Juan Ignacio Pombo and Maria Elena Rivero were united in marriage.

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THE HOUSE OF HAZARDS

By Mac Arthur

