

2000 AUTO FANS AT THE BIG SHOW DESPITE RAIN

Exhibition, Gorgeous and Amazing, Fills Visitors With Delight

A GLITTERING SPECTACLE

Rain may dampen the enthusiasm of the average citizen, but it does not cast a shadow of gloom on the 2000 or more persons who stormed the doors of Convention Hall today during the early hours following the opening of the biggest automobile show in Philadelphia.

The setting is at Convention Hall, Broad street and Allegheny avenues. It is a spectacle that will never be forgotten by any one that sees it and it is expected by the Philadelphia Automobile Trade Association, under whose auspices the show is being held, that more than 100,000 Philadelphians will pass through the doors before they close on Saturday night.

WONDERS OF BIG SHOW. Ten million questions have been asked so far, say salesmen in testifying to the success of the show.

And the cars this year will make last year's cars look like a nothing at all (so say the sales managers). But be that as it may—

"That locomotive there reminds me of an Oriental buckboard I used to have 19 years ago," said one man, pointing to a huge "dreadnought" sparkling under a bright coat of scarlet enamel and glistening with polished nickel "trimmings."

"To start my buckboard I had to reach down and give the flywheel a flip while I held on to the halter I made for it. I had to let the little thing get underway before I could hop in. If I jumped in too soon it would stop. Now, look at the piece a fellow can put his car through, just by touching buttons, and the two then "chugged" along in a shower of technical terms and scientific theories as they hung over the huge car behind the rail.

STAGING THE BEAUTY SHOW. It has been a tremendous proposition to stage this "beauty" show in a modern mechanism. All questions of expense have evidently been forgotten by the committee in charge in their efforts to "put the displays across."

The first difficulty that had to be overcome was the provision of sufficient floor space. At least 100,000 feet of lumber had been used in adding to the accommodations of the huge hall, so that an acre and a half of display room has been made available. Another problem that faces the committee was the proper heating of the building.

The most magnificent of all the decorations is a huge fresco, 15 feet high and 40 yards long, representing the population of a whole town in the ecstasies of a Grecian dance. The fresco is painted on the outside of the building, and the countryside these days do to their dancing, and that is just where the fresco has significance at the automobile show, for where in the old days the city folks were drawn to the country by the dance and other sports, for which it is used as the symbol, the modern automobile now whisks them along the country roads in their cars and autos.

VISITORS AMAZED. Gasps are as common at the show as exclamations of pleasure over the new models on exhibition. Visitors were knocked speechless as they gazed around the gorgeous booths and gazed at what is to be the mode in motor travel for the year 1916.

For the first time in shown the new 12-cylinder models. There are not a few "eighties" while the good old "sixes" and "fours" prove once more their stability and popularity by composing the major part of the exhibition. Styles in bodies have varied more in the present exhibition than for a number of years. A feature is the preponderance of demountable tops, which have proved so popular and which have done so much to make the automobile an all-year-round car.

12-CYLINDER MODELS. For the first time in shown the new 12-cylinder models. There are not a few "eighties" while the good old "sixes" and "fours" prove once more their stability and popularity by composing the major part of the exhibition.

HOUSE ALMOST WRECKED. The explosion was so violent that it sent the front door of the house crashing against the front of the home of Alfred Souder. He ran to the house after sending an alarm.

HOUSE ALMOST WRECKED. The explosion was so violent that it sent the front door of the house crashing against the front of the home of Alfred Souder. He ran to the house after sending an alarm.

HOUSE ALMOST WRECKED. The explosion was so violent that it sent the front door of the house crashing against the front of the home of Alfred Souder. He ran to the house after sending an alarm.

HOUSE ALMOST WRECKED. The explosion was so violent that it sent the front door of the house crashing against the front of the home of Alfred Souder. He ran to the house after sending an alarm.



"TOM" VARE'S HOME, HAMMONTON, N. J.

NEW SITE FOR DIVINITY SCHOOL ON PROGRAM OF DEAN G. C. BARTLETT

Ambitious Plan Also Includes Additional Endowment and Improvements to Cost \$1,000,000

TO BE NEAR UNIVERSITY

And with the angel of the Church in Philadelphia writes: I know the country, I have seen before the open door.—Revelations III, 7, 8.

When the Rev. Dr. George C. Bartlett is formally inducted into office as dean of the Philadelphia Divinity School, in St. James' Church, on Thursday, there will be inaugurated for that institution a program which, according to present plans, will embrace for it a new site, near the University of Pennsylvania, additional endowment, and general enlargement of the institution, entailing an expenditure of \$1,000,000.

The plan are at present in the hands of a committee of members of various church boards and includes Edward H. Bonnell, chairman; Dean Bartlett, Morris Earle, S. F. Houston, Lucius S. Landreth, Roland S. Morris and T. Duncan Whelan.

BETTER PAY FOR TEACHERS. Other steps planned are an increase in the salary of professors, a choir school with its endowment, and a "Divinity School press."

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.

PHOTO POWDER BLAST SEVERELY BURNS FOUR. Continued from Page One. They were both burned about the face, neck, hands and body.



THE VARE HENNERIES

VARE "GANG" CACKLES LOVE FOR ITS BOSS, BUT IT'S TOM AND HIS FEATHERED FLOCK

Votes Be Hanged, Says Brother of Politicians, Happy and Beloved in His Modern Chicken Plant in New Jersey

"I'd rather raise chickens any time than raise votes," Tom Vare shook the snow from his boots and jerked an industrious-looking thumb in the direction of his henneries. He has a flock of them in Hammonton, N. J., fully a dozen little houses, whose rigid white roofs flare out in emphatic contrast to the towering trees which encircle his pretty homestead.

Tom has no desire for politics, like his brother Bill, the Congressman, or his brother Ed, the Senator. He spends most of his time in his boots. He is the absolute leader in his little colony of five acres and his constituents are his chickens; 200 of them at this time. He gives them a square deal and they give him a clear majority of about 6000 eggs a week.

And they all stand on their merits. There are no factions among these feathered fowl. They know they're sure of three meals a day and a good bed, and what more can any kind of a chicken want.

BELOVED BY "GANG." Tom is little more than three score years and looks good for many more, and is known personally to every member of his "gang." They welcome him with a glad exclamation when he opens the chicken house door. He gives them a tender care that a mother would give her child. He thinks nothing of setting up all hours of the night to administer to their ills. They never run short of food and have nothing to worry about.

The way to get work done is to do it yourself is Tom's motto. In addition to being general manager of his henneries, he is also foreman and workman. He mixes the chicken's feed, feeds them, repairs the chicken houses, the machinery, looks after the heat and ventilation and while he rests he helps Mrs. Vare with the housework.

He was helping his wife to lay carpet when a visitor called. Tom dropped his work immediately and extended the hand of hospitality for which the Vares are famous.

But Mrs. Vare could not repress a look of despair, for any one will admit it's most aggravating when someone calls right in the middle of the housework.

Tom doesn't like notoriety, and was inclined to be reticent concerning general personal questions.

But when the subject of "chickens" was introduced it was all off.

USED HIS OWN IDEAS. "I read about how to raise chickens for a long time," he said, "and my head got so full of all sorts of plans and schemes that I just forgot all about it and tried some of my own ideas. The best way to understand what I'm doing is to come out and look."

Darting quickly through the chicken door he led the visitor around the chicken plant, run short of food and have nothing to worry about.

If there's such a thing as a chicken parlor it's one of Tom Vare's henneries. Each is white throughout, with a separate little drinking trough in each compartment, and a carpet of golden shavings. In keeping with the atmosphere are the hundreds and hundreds of White Leghorn chickens. They are as proud as peacocks, incidentally, and regard visitors with a quizzical eye.

Each house is electrically lighted throughout, and in addition to having a reliable thermometer there is an electrical alarm connected with Tom's bedroom. It awakens him when the temperature gets too low or too high and he's out of bed in a jiffy with his lantern. Kover, his faithful Airedale, also hears the alarm and is always at the kitchen door to accompany his industrious master to the scene of trouble.

MIDNIGHT ALARMS. In the brooder house there is also an alarm attached to the incubators. These have a capacity of 6000 eggs. Often it happens that a little chick makes its debut at night. Sometimes when it peeps through the shell the bird finds this world entirely too cold and is about to make a hasty exit when the alarm goes off. In a few minutes Tom is on the scene. He turns on the heat another notch and the little chick peeps its gratitude.

Thus the spirit of loyalty is born. It is only wonder that all the chickens lay industriously and that the eggs are in

YOUNGSTOWN RIOTERS QUIET AS MILLS OPEN; 400 OF MOB IN PRISON

Steel and Iron Works Operate With Reduced Force, While Officials Make Rigid Probe for Law-Breakers

\$1,000,000 IN DAMAGES

EAST YOUNGSTOWN, O., Jan. 10.—The backbone of the big strike at the mills of the Youngstown Sheet and Tube Company appeared broken today. Hundreds of strikers returned to work, all apparently in a docile mood, when the big mill whistle sounded the call at 6 o'clock.

State Mediator Fred C. Croston sought some heads for settling the strike of workers at the tube company and the Republic Iron and Steel Company.

All state guardsmen were withdrawn to Youngstown from East Youngstown except two companies left to guard the tube company's entrance and the plant of the Republic Iron and Steel Company.

Anticipating trouble at the reopening of the mills, Brigadier General Spinks called in the entire 4th Regiment, which had been stationed at Berlin Centre and Alliance Junction to reinforce the 5th and 8th Regiments.

The guardsmen, fully armed and equipped with 20 rounds of ammunition each, were stationed on long trains of cars, one mile west of the western end of the plant.

The engineers were at the throbbles and the firemen kept up steam, ready to dash into the mills at the first sign of trouble. The remaining workers entered their mills over the Wilson avenue bridge, which was partially burned by the mob Friday night, and the Poland avenue bridge on the other side of the mills.

Strafts of soldiers aided the company policemen guarding the entrances of the bridges, and no men who could not be identified by the corporation timekeepers were allowed to enter.

O'LEARY, ONCE COP, NOW MILLIONAIRE

Continued from Page One. From Bethlehem Steel? Mr. O'Leary was asked.

"Oh, I gave them all a chance," he said, "I gave them the same old-fashioned smile that characterized the entire staff. I played no favorites on the market."

People in the financial world say that the former policeman and detective boarded an early train for New York almost a year ago, several months ago when interest in war stocks was at its height. Cambria Steel and General Motors are said to have shared his affections with Bethlehem Steel.

Mr. O'Leary hasn't stopped playing with the market for he is still seen about town in various brokers' offices, surveying the fluctuations as recorded on the boards with the keenest interest.

If you disembark at the 12th floor of the Pennsylvania Building a sign on the door will tell that Mr. O'Leary is head of a company known as the Engineering and Development Corporation. To the reporter who visited him he didn't appear to be very busy with the affairs of the corporation.

"Aren't you interested in ordinary business affairs since the big haul on the stock market?" he was asked.

"Sure I am," was the answer. "Look at this engine here. Best gasoline engine ever invented." He proceeded to explain the advantages of a simplified engine his corporation is marketing.

After retiring from the Police Department, where he was helped to success by the late James W. Durham, Mr. O'Leary became identified with certain projects in the sporting world. He built the race track at Havre de Grace, Md., and is still interested in it.

TOO LATE FOR CLASSIFICATION DEATHS

CLARK.—Suddenly, on January 9, 1916, at 10:30 a. m., CLARENCE HOWARD CLARK, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 75 years, died at his home, 1212 E. 12th st., Philadelphia. Burial in the cemetery of the Holy Trinity church, Philadelphia.

MUTTON.—On January 8, 1916, FRANK C. MUTTON, husband of Anna Mutton, in his 60th year, died at his home, 3011 Columbia st., 10th and 11th sts., Philadelphia. Burial in the cemetery of the Holy Trinity church, Philadelphia.

LEVY.—On January 8, 1916, at Philadelphia, O. PAULINE, wife of the late Abraham Levy, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 75 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral at 10:30 a. m., at the home of the deceased, 3011 Columbia st., 10th and 11th sts., Philadelphia. Interment at Adath Jeshurun cemetery.

THOMPSON.—On January 8, 1916, LETHA THOMPSON, widow of James Thompson, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral at 10:30 a. m., at the home of the deceased, 1212 E. 12th st., Philadelphia. Burial in the cemetery of the Holy Trinity church, Philadelphia.

STINSON.—On January 10, 1916, at her residence, York and Ashbourne roads, Elkins Park, FLORENCE G., widow of George Stinson, aged 72 years. Burial in the cemetery of the Holy Trinity church, Philadelphia.

FRANK.—On January 8, 1916, at New York city, VIRGINIA COFFEY, widow of Frank Coffey, formerly of Philadelphia, aged 75 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral at 10:30 a. m., at the home of the deceased, 3011 Columbia st., 10th and 11th sts., Philadelphia. Interment at Adath Jeshurun cemetery.

MAYOR CLAMPS LID ON THE TENDERLOIN

Continued from Page One. A young red-checked policeman shouted a young red-checked policeman to a man who today was turning into a Tenderloin street from 12th street.

ARRESTS THREATENED

"Not while I'm around here—that place is under quarantine and if you go in you'll be pinched as a witness—so take a walk while the walkin' is good," said the policeman.

Interviews with some of the proprietors of disorderly houses brought forth the statement that the sudden clamping down of the lid was something they couldn't understand. They were indignant because policemen had been stationed at corners and side streets to keep persons away from their houses.

WOMEN FEAR STARVATION

"We will starve to death if they keep this up," said one woman today. She said that there was no food in the house and complained that a butcher, who was bringing some meat to her house, was refused admission.

There has been an influx here of out-of-town men and women who have police records as having been interested in the operation of houses of ill-fame. It was said that many of these persons spent large sums of money in the way of renting houses and going to other expenses.

Many of them, it was reported, left Philadelphia disgusted three days ago, when from subterranean sources they were "tipped off" that the lid would be nailed down harder than ever before.

Increase for Steel Mill Workers HARRISBURG, Jan. 10.—The Pennsylvania Steel Company will, on February 1, give all classes of employees at Steelton an increase of wages amounting to 10 per cent. This was learned here today from an authoritative source, although officials declined to make a formal statement. The advance will effect plants of the company at Lebanon. Over 6000 men will be benefited.

Frank H. Dodd NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—Frank H. Dodd, head of the publishing house of Dodd, Mead & Co., died today aged 72.

QUIMBY SEES MAYOR MAY SUCCEED TAYLOR

Conference With Executive Gives Rise to Engineer's Possible Appointment

Mayor Smith held a conference today with Henry H. Quimby and William T. Twining, and that brings Mr. Quimby's name into the field as a possible successor to former Director of Transit Taylor.

Mr. Quimby is at present chief engineer for the Department of Transit and one of the most well-known engineers in the country. Recently he was called to New York to study a subway disaster and started that study by refusing to accept any salary for his services. He said he examined the New York engineers to be just as good in case Philadelphia needed their advice on the subway operation here.

Mr. Twining has been often mentioned for the post of transit director. As a consulting engineer for Ford, Buick, a large number of other automobile makers, and frequently consulted by Mayor Taylor, he is familiar with the Taylor project.

Mayor Smith said, of the conference: "Mr. Quimby conferred with me today relative to the transit operations. I told him I wanted the work on the Rapid Transit subway and the Frankford tunnel resumed as rapidly as possible under the Taylor plan."

"Did you appoint your transit director?" the Mayor was asked.

"I did not," he answered. "Did you not talk with Mr. Twining about that?"

"Mr. Twining was here conferring with me. That, however, does not mean that I am going to make an appointment in the transit department today. In fact, I am not going to make it today."

The Mayor did announce, however, that John J. Egan, private secretary to Director Taylor, will be retained in the same capacity under the new director. "I am investigating," said the Mayor, "that Mr. Egan is a very capable man and for that reason I am having him retained."

The Last Word

Twenty alert and clever women, trained shoppers, in different parts of the United States were recently employed to go into the largest and the small exclusive shops at the last moment each month, pick up the choicest, newest ideas they could find in the way of woman's novelties for her person, her home, her child, or her kitchen, and send them by quickest mail to Philadelphia. There they are instantly photographed, put on the fastest printing presses, and quickly bound into the latest issue of THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL as the last pages.

This insures from 40 to 60 of the newest ideas in each number of the magazine gathered at the last moment and gives one of the quickest and most up-to-date services that a magazine has ever attempted. It is the new idea that women want in these days, and this new department will be what is called "The Last Word"—a pictorial postscript bristling with new ideas. See if it isn't so. Just try a copy of

The Ladies' HOME JOURNAL It's only 15 cents

Rich Richards Almanac. Care for thy advertising when it is small and it shall grow into a mighty defense against the encroachments of thy rivals, saith Rich Richards.

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT. 1212 MONTGOMERY AVE.—8 ROOMS, 10 large rooms, well decorated, etc. North Philadelphia. Trust Co., 22nd and 23rd sts.