

GROWTH OF MOTOR CAR INDUSTRY MARVELOUS

M. A. Bayles Sketches Development of Vast New Business.

By M. A. BAYLES, Manager Record Auto Co.

This is the day of big industries, hence we no longer marvel at the growth of the automobile business. Ten years ago it was hardly large enough to be classified as a separate industry.

When the public first saw the automobile, it was a simple, primitive contrivance. Without elaborate production, these improvements had to be made. The step from the single cylinder to the four cylinder machine, made within two years, was a long one.

Despite the enormous increase in the price of raw material, the cost of automobiles has advanced but very little and in some cases not at all. This is the result of a demand for cars ever before.

When substantial banking houses take a friendly attitude toward any commerce which produces money, it is a fact which cannot be denied.

The Married Life of Helen and Warren.

By MABEL HERBERT URNER, Originator of "The Married Life," Author of "The Journal of a Neglected Wife," "The Woman Alone," Etc.

Helen, Ignoring Warren's Advice, Finds Herself in a Very Swift Party.

This series is a continuation of "The Married Life," produced by Mabel Herbert Urner for four years.

"If you take my advice you'll cut her out," snapped Warren, scowling at a spot on his coat as he rose from the breakfast table.

"Why, dear, she goes with Mrs. Lawson and she's a great friend of the Chancellors."

"Don't care who she goes with—she's not your kind of a friend."

"I've never known you to be so prejudiced," protested Helen, as she sponged the spot with benzine.

"Wear her skirts pretty darn short, for one thing."

"Is that another spot?" drawing him over to the light. "Everybody wears short skirts now. You can't criticize her for that."

"When she's got hers to her knees. Not that I care a hoot—shorter the better. But, I tell you, she's not your kind. Where's her husband—why don't he show up? And who's this Duncan fellow she's running around with?"

"Why, he's her lawyer—she has a lot of property out West. Then anxiously: 'Dear, I promised her I'd go—I don't want to hurt her feelings. What excuse can I give?'"

"When you turn up anything. She's not over-thin-skinned. Where's her rubbers?"

Warren gazed, Helen pondered over his disapproval of Mrs. Elsworth. Though they had met only a few times, they had seemed most attractive, and with a warmth and kindness which Helen could not help but like.

"Imagine him dawdling his afternoons at Nector's, ogling every pretty face—and with a note book filled with chorus girls' addresses! Then she pictured him taking the dapper Mr. Allen by the neck and shaking him as a big, strong Newfoundlander might shake a spindling, sleek ratterier."

For once Helen's sense of economy was surmounted by stronger emotions, and she paid her tax accordingly.

"I thought we were going to the country," murmured Helen. "It's a glorious day."

"Oh, we can go to the country any time tomorrow if you like. Mr. Duncan phoned just before I left. He's to meet us at Nector's. No, you'll not be the third party," misconstruing Helen's silence.

"He'll have somebody for you," Helen, disconcerted.

The turn through the park was very short, and it was barely five when they drew up before Nectors' awning entrance.

The strumming orchestra, glowing lights and perfumed, smoke-washed air seemed cloyingly oppressive after the clear crispness of the park.

"Oh, there they are—over there," Mrs. Elsworth led the way through the crowded room.

"At the next moment, Helen found herself at a table with Mr. Duncan and a Mr. Allen, who was middle aged, slightly bald, but youthfully groomed."

"Well, how's the little girl?" beamed Mr. Duncan. "See you got the flowers all right, glancing at Mrs. Elsworth's corsage."

"You're a dear. I'm wild about orchids. Oh, no, she doesn't smoke," as Mr. Allen offered Helen a cigarette.

"Never too young to learn," with great politeness, then to the waiter, "One gin fizz, two Scotch highballs—and yours?"

"A lemonade, please," murmured Helen. "Oh, come now, be a sport! A Tom Collins? That's a nice lady's drink."

"Oh, thank you, the waiter. 'One gin fizz, two Scotch highballs—and yours?'"

"Then make it a claret lemonade," ordered Mr. Allen, as the waiter dashed off.

"The orchestra now clashed into a spirited one step, and Mrs. Elsworth, leaving her muff and gold-chain purse on the table, whirled off with Mr. Duncan."

"Oh, I'm sorry, but I don't dance," faltered Helen, as Mr. Allen rose with easy assurance.

"Don't dance? Now you don't expect me to believe that?" His bold glance swept her graceful slenderness.

"No, really—Helen drew back—"not an inch," she said to the waiter. "One gin, maybe you'd rather talk," nudging his chair closer. "No hardship to sit here and talk to you," taking her refusal to dance as a pretext for a tete-a-tete with Helen.

"Furious at his presumption and at Mrs. Elsworth for placing her in such a position, Helen turned from his ogling gaze with flaming cheeks."

"Pretty dead here this afternoon. Shirley left about the liveliest place here, since they've put on that new cabaret. Been there lately?"

"I don't think I've ever been there, nervously twirling the straw in her claret lemonade, and the clicking ice."

"Never been to Shirley's? We'll go there for dinner, if you like."

Before Helen could frame her astonished into a cold refusal, the music ceased and Mrs. Elsworth dropped into her chair.

"Why didn't you folks dance?" "Too crowded," drawled Mr. Allen, with an intimate glance at Helen.

"See that girl with the white fur?" Mr. Duncan leaned forward. "No—no, just back of you. Isn't that the one we met the other night?"

"Now, that girl was a peacharino. In the 'Polles, wasn't she?"

"Well, I don't think she's anything wonderful." Mrs. Elsworth was appraising the young woman in white furs.

"That's not the girl, I tell you. Duncan's crazy. Can't hold a candle to her."

"What was her name, anyway?" "Mazie something. I've got her 'phone number, all right."

"Trust you for that," laughed Mrs. Elsworth. "Where's that little red book?"

"Oh, but I can't go—I couldn't think of it," stammered Helen.

"Of course you can," urged Mrs. Elsworth. "Just 'phone your hubby that you're dining with me. Hurry—before he leaves his office."

"But I—we're having guests for dinner," lied Helen in desperation.

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"KEEP MOVING" STARTS ENGAGEMENT AT POLI'S

Fox and Stewart, "Yiddish Comedians," Set a Lively Clip.

"Keep Moving" began a seven-day race at Poli's last night with a good start. Will Fox and Harry Mark Stewart, as Plonsky and Pincus, "Yiddish" comedians, set the pace, while a chorus of girls were in good shape and showed class.

Revolving about the races, the songs, jokes and dances of the two acted put the audience in the laughter money, and sent them home in good style.

With a thrill of relief, she thought of Warren. His big, gruff, careless self had never seemed so wholesome. She loved even his closely-clipped, unpollished nails.

Imagine him dawdling his afternoons at Nector's, ogling every pretty face—and with a note book filled with chorus girls' addresses! Then she pictured him taking the dapper Mr. Allen by the neck and shaking him as a big, strong Newfoundlander might shake a spindling, sleek ratterier."

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LEW KELLY'S COMPANY OPENS AT THE GAYETY

Comedian's New Offering, "Hello, New York," Big Laugh Maker.

It was a scream of laughter with which Lew Kelly's "Hello, New York" show opened this week's performance at the Gayety last night. The whole show was so cleverly worked out and the many beautiful scenes so attractively laid that it is hard to emphasize any particular part as being best.

The center of greatest attraction no doubt was Lew Kelly, the leading comedian. Lew Kelly is not only the leading comedian of his "Hello, New York" company, but a leader among the best comedians in burlesque. Many who remember him from last season unite in saying this show is an improvement over his offering of last season. He takes the part of a dope fiend and it is easily seen by his acting that he has made a thorough study of the part in comedy work.

He is ably assisted in his comedy role by Lon Hascall, who is also funny.

Kitty Garner, as she appeared leading the beautiful, graceful chorus through many catchy songs, proved a favorite.

Earl and Marie Gales gave several appearances in dancing and singing, which met with liberal applause that only ceased when the next act was well on its way.

The O'Brien brothers' specialties, consisting of a "stew" scene in a hotel lobby and singing "We Always Put the Moon to bed" won an outburst of appreciation.

Their tumbling specialty in the second act met with similar demonstrations.

The last scene, the interior of a submarine, was well received. With Lew Kelly at the periscope, laugh opportunities were not scarce. During the entire show there was a constant roar from the jammed house.

"SOUL OF KURA-SAN" AT LOEW'S COLUMBIA

The brilliant Japanese actor, Seasse Hayakawa, is appearing on the screen of Loew's Columbia Theater the first four days of this week, supported by Myrtle Stedman, in the Jesse L. Lasky production of "The Soul of Kura-San."

This is a happy combination of artists there can be no doubt. Seasse Hayakawa, who scored his first great success in "The Cheat," has established himself as one of the leading actors of the screen, and the versatility of Myrtle Stedman establishes her as one of the most popular stars of the screen world.

The name part of this production is played by Tsun, the dainty Nipponese actress, who made herself so popular in "Allen Souls." Many of the scenes are laid in Japan, others in a New York curio store, and the final dramatic scenes between Mr. Hayakawa and Miss Stedman occur in a beautiful Long Island country home.

The story has to do with the adventures and tribulations of two poor Japanese who, in the name of love, decide to commit "shinju,"—double suicide—but when Hayakawa is offered a position in America they decide to wait until he has acquired enough money to return to his bride. How Kura-San is won by an American artist, and how her sweetheart revenges himself on the artist's intended American bride, goes to make a story swift in its action, unusual in its theme and startling in its originality.

The production is mounted in the usual lavish manner which has won for the Lasky producing company the high place among producers of the world and presents a production that is finished in every detail.

SUNDAY SCHOOL UNION TO BEGIN CONVENTION

The twenty-third annual convention of the District Sunday School Association will be opened in the First Congregational Church, Tenth and G streets northwest, tonight, by Rev. James L. Gordon. More than 100 delegates from Washington Protestant Churches are expected to attend the three days' meetings.

Rev. E. D. Stone will be the principal speaker at the opening session. Annual reports will be read, Sunday school specialists will speak, among them Rev. Morris Ferguson, secretary of the Maryland State Sunday School Association, and Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner, of Chicago, elementary superintendent of the International Sunday School Association.

A session of the Home Department Union will be held tomorrow morning. In the afternoon officers will be elected.

Everyone in Washington will be tagged Wednesday, according to plans of Andrew I. Hickey, in charge of the tag-day program of the Holy Family Day Nursery, conducted by the Ursule Sisters at 618 Third street northwest.

The institution is nonsectarian and cares for children of parents who work in the day time. One hundred young women will be stationed at public buildings, in department stores and theaters and on busy street corners to sell tags for a fund to enlarge the quarters and scope of the nursery.

Chinaman Saves Children.

Oyster Bay, L. I., Oct. 29.—The lives of three children were saved here by Ue Hong Chee, Chinese laundryman, when fire destroyed the pharmacy of W. C. Bradley and damaged the apartment of Morris Heenan, Ue, whose laundry is across the street from the drug store, dragged a heavy ladder about fifty yards and gained entrance to the Heenan home.

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DEAF MUTES UNITED BY SILENT CEREMONY

A wedding ceremony at which not a word was spoken was performed by Rev. Arthur Bryant last night.

The bride and bridegroom are both deaf mutes and Rev. Bryant, who preaches all his sermons in the sign language, had no difficulty with the silent ceremony.

Miss Ida Littleford, niece of Mr. and street southeast, the bride, was given in marriage by her aunt, to John Blaine, of Anacostia. About seventy people attended the wedding, which was held at Mrs. Littleford's residence.

The home was elaborately decorated in pink and white chrysanthemums.

Elmer Blaine was best man and Miss Maud Adington was bridesmaid. Mr. and Mrs. Blaine will make their home with Mr. and Mrs. Bell, 1339 K street southeast.

These guests were present: Miss Beatrice Schwenk, Miss Pansy Schwenk, Raymond Schwenk, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Schenck, Mrs. Laura Shelton, Mrs. G. N. Murray and son, Mr. and Mrs. G. Payne, R. Thomas, Thomas Nutwell, Mr. and Mrs. Talturall, James Blaine, Ray Allan, Mr. Herbert C. Merrill, Miss A. E. Verne, Miss F. W. Greer, Miss M. H. Hertz, Miss Nana, Mr. and Mrs. Roach, Mr. Padgett, Mr. and Mrs. Baldwin and niece, Corp. M. A. McCrory, M. C. and wife, Mrs. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. Fielder, Mr. F. J. Kress, F. Blaine, A. Blaine, Mrs. A. D. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth, Mrs. Ruth Jaeschke, Mrs. R. D. James, Mrs. F. Stormer, Miss Mary Stormer, Miss Mary Tucker, Mrs. Alice Crawford, Mr. Edlington, Mrs. M. J. McCauley, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bryant, Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth, E. E. Bernsdorf, Miss Myrtle Cormick, Margaret Cormick, Miss Laura Sykes, W. Lowell, Mrs. John Hold, Frank Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Ashton, A. J. Murray, J. Manning, Mrs. W. W. F. Greer, Miss M. H. Hertz, Miss Elizabeth Littleford, Miss and Mrs. G. W. Littleford, Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Shelton, Master E. P. Shelton.

YOU HAVE A BEAUTIFUL FACE BUT YOUR NOSE?



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BIGGER AUTO TRADE REFLECTS PROSPERITY

Motor Car Dealers of Washington Urging Early Shipments.

Reports from the manufacturing centers of the country show that today business is in a better condition than it has been in years. All the mills are behind their orders, and they have more freight to handle than they have cars to move it in.

This evidence of prosperity is reflected best by the number of automobiles that are in use and the orders for cars that are waiting to be filled here in Washington.

Automobile dealers of this city instead of hustling to market cars are urging their factories to hurry along shipments enough to fill orders from the books.

This despite the fact that this year all increased their factory allotments. To handle this increase has necessitated bigger and better service facilities and in some cases the building or remodeling of showrooms.

In one case in particular these truths have been proven. M. A. Bayles, formerly manager of one of the local automobile concerns, started into partnership with W. E. Hale, and in twelve months established an enormous business in specializing on repairs and accessories. After establishing a reputation for fair dealing and service, they took on the Saxon line and Smith Ford's cars.

The business has grown so rapidly that in order to keep pace with the growing demand they have taken in two additional members, and have formed a closed corporation for \$100,000 and will have an automobile exhibit to display the new models cars and give the new members of the firm an opportunity to get acquainted with the trade and the organization.

The showroom is being elaborately decorated for its opening at public buildings, more pleasant, they have engaged the American Hawaiian Trio to furnish music every evening during the show week of November 4 to November 12.

The officers of the new company will be: W. F. Hale, president; J. N. Garber, first vice president; B. F. Garber, second vice president; M. A. Bayles, secretary and treasurer. Mr. Bayles will continue to act as general manager and the policies of the firm will remain the same.

CALIFORNIANS PLAN PROGRAM FOR SEASON

The California State Association of Washington had its first "get-together" meeting of the season last night at the New Exhibit Society's winter meeting, to bring about closer relations between the members.

Officers will be elected and the winter's program announced at a meeting November 28 at the New Exhibit Society.

President M. F. O'Donoghue presided last night. Speeches were made by Mrs. J. S. Hill, a descendant of John C. Calhoun, who told of incidents in Calhoun's life and advised against the purchase of the Danish West Indies.

Other speakers were F. E. Murphy and A. B. Foster.

Reading President Recovers.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct. 29.—Agnew T. Dice, president of the Reading Railroad, who was stricken with typhoid fever exactly nine weeks ago at conference of railway heads at Washington, has virtually recovered. Physicians permitted Mr. Dice to return greetings to friends over the telephone, but declared he was too weak to receive callers.

A patent has been granted for a twisted wire support with which an incandescent lamp can be hung on the head of a bed or upon almost any piece of furniture.

HERALD AUTO DIRECTORY

Containing the names and addresses of the Washington dealers in well-known pleasure automobiles, motor trucks, accessories and supplies.

Herald readers who fail to find in this feature what they desire, or who want any further information about the cars or dealers listed here, will receive this information by clipping and mailing the coupon below.

NAME _____ ADDRESS _____

Or telephone Main 3300 and ask for Auto Department.

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FOR RENT—107 1/2 ST. N. W. CHOICE HIGH. 1000 Park road, attractive house of 10 rooms and bath; first-floor kitchen; hot-water heat; open fireplace; central heating system. \$25.00 per month. Call 107 1/2 St. N. W. for particulars.

1012 4TH ST. N. W.—7R. B.; good condition; only \$22.50. CAYWOOD & GARRETT, 1231 N. Y. ave.

A FEW SPECIALLY DESIRABLE HOMES. 1312 12th St. N. W. FROM OUR RENT LIST. 12 rooms and bath; 6 bedrooms; fine location; 1300 Park road, attractive house of 10 rooms and bath; first-floor kitchen; hot-water heat; open fireplace; central heating system. \$25.00 per month. Call 107 1/2 St. N. W. for particulars.

WANTED—WHITE MEN; STEADY WORK. \$2