

### Butler Confers With President During Cruise

#### Plans for Coming Campaign Discussed by Group of G. O. P. Leaders Aboard Mayflower.

Washington, June 22.—President Coolidge conferred today with William M. Butler, chairman of the republican national committee and other political advisers in the first of a series of conferences at which the program for the national campaign is expected to be moulded.

Arriving here, Mr. Butler reported the party headquarters were set up in Chicago and declared "we are ready for the campaign." He told Mr. Coolidge the nomination of Charles G. Dawes for vice president had been enthusiastically received, particularly in the western states.

The president had luncheon with Mr. Butler, Charles B. Warren, ambassador to Mexico, and chairman of the resolutions committee at the national convention, and Charles D. Hillis, national committeeman from New York. Saturday afternoon a more extended conference was held aboard the Mayflower, the presidential yacht, on a short cruise down the Potomac.

Others in attendance at that time included Secretaries Hughes, Hoover and Davis, Senator Brandegee, of Connecticut; Representative Burton, of Ohio, who delivered the keynote address of the national convention; J. H. Rorabach, national committeeman from Connecticut; W. I. Glover, third assistant postmaster general, and James B. Reynolds, Washington and Massachusetts.

Actual opening of the campaign will await conclusion of the democratic national convention which opens next week. Meanwhile, Mr. Dawes will come to Washington, at which time policies and the program will be more definitely drafted. Among the pending questions is the selection of the advisory committee to the national committee. Mr. Coolidge has indicated it will be chosen jointly by the national committee and himself, and that its duties will be prescribed by the national chairman and the national committee.

### Butler Declines Comment

Mr. Butler declined to comment on the advisory committee. It is generally conceded, however, that the differences arising among party leaders at the Cleveland convention have been ironed out. Mr. Slomp will return next week to resume his duties as secretary to the president, after a visit to the sickbed of a cousin at Cincinnati.

### OMAHA SWEPT BY HIGH WIND

Thirty-third and Ames avenue, causing small damage.

**Cars Rerouted**  
A tree fell across the tracks of the Cumming street line causing cars to make a detour and reroute. Cars also were rerouted for a time on the Park line from Ames avenue over Sherman avenue. Three feet of water covered the street between Wirt street to Bristol street.

Scarcely a shade tree is left in Dundee which has not sacrificed a portion to the fury of the storm. Limbs lie strewn along streets and sidewalks. A similar fate was shared by trees in almost every section of the city. The north portion of the city suffered the most.

Frank Sudyka, taxi driver, narrowly escaped being struck by a Nineteenth and Grace when lightning struck a tree, throwing a large limb directly in front of his car.

**Windows Blown In**  
The plate glass window in the Dodge street side of the Nebraska State bank was blown in by the terrific wind. Joe Suteley's cafe, Sixteenth and Capitol avenue, suffered late. The cigar store window in the Jefferson hotel also was demolished, as was the window in the American Machine Works.

Western league ball park was a sufferer from the storm, a portion of the fence that encircles the field being blown down.

### SMITH PLAYERS IN FOLLIES OF 1924

The Bert Smith Comedy Players introduced an entirely new comedy yesterday when they offered the "Follies of 1924."

Billy Van Allen and Joe Marlon, the comedians of the company offered plenty of fun and laughter. These comedians show their modern day method of securing a drink from a stern minion of the law.

The costumes, scenery, the lighting effects and other incidentals to the performances are of the highest class. Among the song numbers introduced are "Mississippi Choo Choo," "In Dear Old Virginia," "Just a Dream of You," and many others.

The Pacific Four, consisting of four men, make their initial appearance in Omaha. Pearl Mack, another newcomer to the Bert Smith ranks is introduced. Helen Curtis and Arlene Melvin, present a number of specialties.

Gloria Grey and Carmelita Gerzanti are two lovable young heroines in "Bag and Baggage," a romantic comedy drama on the screen. The story tells of the efforts of the two girls to win the same man. One girl is sweet and unsophisticated, while the other is more worldly but just as charming.

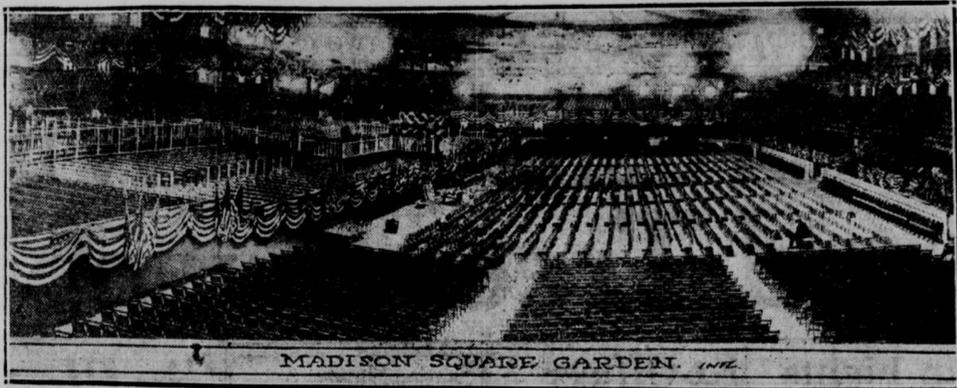
In the battle of wits for the favor of the man there is many a laugh and plenty of amusing adventures.

In addition to the feature there is offered the first of the "Telephone Girl" series of two reels, from the pen of H. C. Witwer.

**Let Them Mingle.**  
There is nothing wanting to make all rational and disinterested people in the world of one religion, but that they should walk together every day.

—Dean Swift.

## Madison Square Garden Converted Into Great Convention Hall



Above is shown a panoramic view of historic Madison Square Garden, in New York City, with its beautiful setting for the democratic national convention. The garden is to be torn down next year to make place for an office building.

### Plane Hits Lake; 2 Fliers Escape

#### New Machine on Test Flight Does Nose Dive Into Harbor.

Chicago, June 22.—Two aviators miraculously escaped death here when their plane, crashed 75 feet into Belmont harbor, Lake Michigan, a mile from shore, and plunged to the bottom of the lake, while the fliers succeeded in extricating themselves from the cockpit to be rescued by a tug.

They were Henry C. Clark, pilot, and air hero of the A. E. F., and Ben Timm, mechanic, both of Chicago. They were trying out a new naval hydroplane owned by Timm, when Clark's rudder leg caught in the horizontal rudder control, throwing the plane into a wing slip.

Hundreds of persons on the edge of Lincoln park witnessed the crash. The plane rose to the surface after the men extricated themselves and was towed ashore.

### M'ADOO TO RUN AGAINST FIELD

McAdoo chiefs that democratic national delegates are as a rule congenitally liberal and opposed to summary legislation of all kinds.

But the big chiefs realize that the wet and dry issue is not enough. And, as a matter of fact, it is doubtful if the real leaders of the faction, who are now sitting in at the Smith conferences, including George E. Brennan, the ablest of all the anti-heres, really want the old days back.

They don't. While it helps to keep the boys back in the trenches loyal to the leaders in the hope that some day the old brass rail and the sawdust floor might return, the present bootlegging era is by far the least troublesome for the bosses. It centralizes it, narrows it down to a mere handful, whereas in the old days in the large cities they had many thousands.

Not that the bosses now are dealing with the bootleggers, but that the present epoch removes a lot of trouble that was hard to handle at times under the old system.

**Klan Bobs Up.**  
So, while the "liberal" leaders, and those who are strong for "personal liberty" are down here raising the roof for Governor Smith, it doesn't mean anything more than the practical laboratory psychology of "expedient" politics. Perhaps Mr. McAdoo isn't as dry as a first glimpse of him would indicate.

So much for the wet and dry issue. Now we approach the real milk in the cocoon, and it may split the country before the big show is over. That is the plan.

That the democratic party in these United States goes down to the grass roots on religious liberty everyone knows. It was Jefferson himself who laid that bedrock stone.

McAdoo, whether deliberately or seemingly to give consent by remaining silent, has allowed the hooded forces in many states to back him in his fight with Senator Underwood for a large bloc of delegates. And while they have succeeded in pinning the white ribbons insignia on his lapel, the anti-forces are now desperately engaged in the effort to corner William Gibbons on this issue, if it is successfully presented, Mr. McAdoo can be stopped dead in his tracks about the second day of the balloting.

**One Element of Hope**  
And that is the situation this Lord's day afternoon, on the eve of the foregathering in the Garden. Not complicated at all, is it?

What may be in the back of Mr. Brennan's head, no one but Brennan probably knows. But for the present, he is working hand-in-hand with the Smith generals, is sitting in at their conferences and helping to draft the Smith platform. It is the first stage of the general staff of the anti-McAdoo army.

So far as Smith's candidacy goes, it is one element of hope for some of the leaders in the large cities, and that is that with him heading the ticket, they could go back home and be pretty certain that they would carry their local county tickets this fall. They are convinced that the big cities' population are turning against the "tyranny" and "intolerance" of both the anti-run forces and the interference generally with the normal processes of everyday life by the federal government. Smith is now pretty well sold the country over in the larger cities, they believe, as a "good fellow," "liberal," and particularly who, owing to his signing of the "nullification" bill passed by the New York assembly, would loosen things all along the line if he got a chance.

That is another phase of the laboratory technology of this Lord's day flood of propaganda that has New York city all hot up from the Battery to the Bronx.

### "Cruise of the Speejacks" Ended in Wreck of Owner's Marital Craft

#### By A. J. LORENZ, Universal Service Staff Correspondent.

Chicago, June 22.—The idyllic honeymoon as dreamed by lovers was theirs. A trip around the world in their private yacht, sailing lazily through the romantic South sea, touching vivid oriental ports—50,000 miles of dream-laden romance.

A. Y. Gowen and his bride were the subjects of envy in the hearts of lovers.

The wealthy vice president of the LeHigh Portland Cement company had fitted up his yacht, the "Speejacks," as the ideal honeymoon boat. Two years, some of the days fraught with danger, once when they struck an uncharted reef off the Solomon Islands, another in a typhoon in the China sea, and then when they were lost off the Canary Islands, the honeymoon cruise around the world continued.

"How happy they must be," sighed many a bride, content without even a trip to Niagara Falls.

**Back in Port.**  
Then the Speejacks put into home port, with a record of being the smallest craft to circumnavigate the globe.

The Gowens returned. But there were rumors that the storms their craft had weathered were not only of the sea, but domestic squalls.

So Gowen left immediately for New York. His wife followed on another train. They lived in separate hotels, were reunited, separated again. They moved, overlaid, to Cleveland and established a home. Soon again their friends heard they had separated.

Yesterday the whisperings were confirmed.

"Gene Gowen's sued for divorce," Chicago society heard.

The suit, brought in a Cleveland court, prosaically charges her husband with neglect. She asks "equitable relief" in her divorce bill.

**Belated Honeymoon.**  
While the Speejacks' cruise was looked upon as a belated honeymoon trip of the romantic couple, it was learned that the journey, taken almost a year after their marriage in New York, was a gallant attempt on the part of Mr. Gowen to hold the affections of his pretty wife, a divorcee when he won her.

"Albert had a good idea," one of their friends said, "but I guess it was a mistake.

"Even newlyweds can't stand being thrown together constantly for two years, with hardly another person to talk to.

"It might read all right in the story books, but—well, the Gowens tried it out. It looks like it's a failure."

But lovers will still dream on of honeymoon barks sailing lazily through the atolls of summer seas.

couldn't understand at all why Mrs. Porky was forever poking about and looking into these hollow logs and stumps.

But Prickly Porky is not one to concern himself about other people's affairs. And Mrs. Porky is not one to confide in any one, ever her mate.

So, though they saw each other every day, they paid little attention to one another. It was enough for each to know that the other was near.

So it was that Prickly Porky didn't even notice that Mrs. Porky was spending less and less time in the trees, and often disappeared for considerable time. If he did not miss her he always thought that she was probably close by where he couldn't see her. You know his eyes are not of the best. It never entered his head to go look for her. This suited Mrs. Porky, for Mrs. Porky had a secret, and it had to do with a certain hollow tree.

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**The next story: "Bobby Coon Becomes Curious."**

### ANSWER FILED IN HEART BALM SUIT

San Francisco, June 22.—Cornelius Vanderbilt Whitney of New York, has filed an answer in the United States district court to a breach of promise action asking \$1,000,000 damages, which was brought against him by Evan Burrows Fontaine, dancer.

Whitney alleged that Miss Fontaine and her mother and grandfather conspired to force him to acknowledge the paternity of the dancer's son.

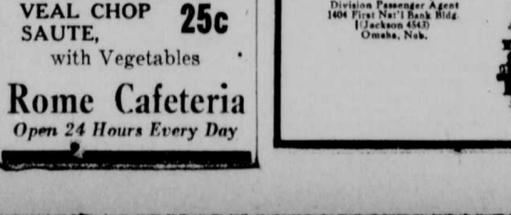
According to the answer, Miss Fontaine enticed him to her apartments in the Taft hotel, New Haven, Conn., and there, in the presence of her mother and grandfather, demanded that he marry her. She was the wife of Sterling L. Adair, a sailor. Whitney said in the answer, Whitney charges that she fraudulently obtain an annulment of her marriage to Adair a few days previous.

Whitney refused the demand, he said, and charges that a marriage agreement which was produced later, is false.

Adair died on January 14, 1921. A former breach of promise action was dismissed on Miss Fontaine's motion at Albany, N. Y. in July, 1922. Subsequently she was indicted for perjury, but this indictment was later dismissed.

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Mrs. Porky was very much like Prickly Porky himself.

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little spears as Prickly Porky had in his coat. She was just as slow moving, just as independent and just asupid appearing as Prickly Porky. Like him, she seemed to care for nothing but eating and sleeping. She didn't care to make friends, and the other people of the Green Forest soon gave up trying to make her acquaintance.

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