

REPUBLICANS FACE THREATENED SPLIT ON LEAGUE ISSUE

By Fred S. Ferguson
(United News Staff Correspondent)

Chicago, June 9.—Despite the peace and tranquility of the opening session of the Republican convention, forces were taking alignment within an hour after adjournment for what may develop into a tense and dramatic fight.

As the resolution committee gathered and elected Senator James Watson of Indiana chairman, the question of the statement of principles that will govern the party with respect to the League of Nations was wide open. Some of those who were most optimistic of an agreement on this plank sided up Senator Borah's Auditorium speech of Monday as "the speech of a man who intends to carry his fight to the floor."

This being the fight to put the party on record as opposed to a league in any form, or pledging adherence to "the policies of Washington and Monroe," without mentioning the league. It is a fight between the East and the West. Representatives of the Eastern candidates are not satisfied with the "straddling," noncommittal plank which Borah has indicated the bitter-enders are willing to accept. Johnson, being the only anti-league candidate, representatives of other likely nominees are holding out for an adoption of the senate program. They do not care to make the campaign a league or no league fight.

In the meantime the Johnson-Borah forces are sitting tight. The old leaders want to avoid a fight, and it is the very knowledge of this and their willingness to put on a fight that is stiffening the "irreconcilables" to hang on to the finish.

Indications Tuesday night were still that the question would be settled by the convention. And there was no way of telling where the convention stands from what was said during the first session.

References of Senator Lodge in his keynote speech to a "league with reservations," or "no league at all," brought just about the same amount of applause. The scattered handclapping was just about as uncertain as the question itself.

The fight of the senate against accepting the treaty in the form in which President Wilson presented it was roundly applauded. But the convention coyly concealed whether it is with the reservationists or the bitter-enders.

Piloting the convention from now on will be with Senator Lodge, leader of the reservationists. The committee on permanent organization voted unanimously Tuesday afternoon to make him permanent chairman.

Johnson Is Believed Victor in N. Carolina

Raleigh, N. C., June 9.—(I. N. S.)—Hiram Johnson is believed to have received a majority of the Republican votes cast in Tuesday's primaries over Leonard Wood, his opponent. Returns are very slow and an official count will not be possible before Friday.

Chi Is Slow for Emma Bald Heads Prominent

By Edna Ferber
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Chicago, June 9.—Emma McChesney has lunch at 2 p. m. Tuesday, June 9, with her old friend, Mary Cutting, lover of the women's and misser for the firm of Klinger & May, Chicago, and tells Mary all about it.

Mary, do you want the truth about this thing as it registered with me, or do you want me to drap it in a Star-Spangled Banner and stick a Roman candle in its hand? All right, then. Only if you don't like it please remember that I warned you and don't say, when I've finished, that my emotional apparatus is temporarily paralyzed. Wait a minute, Walter! Walter! We'll both take it now with our lunch. Yes, with cream and big cups.

When I woke up this morning, Mary, in room K-2, Congress hotel, it took me just a second to analyze the feeling I had. You know the sensation. You're not quite awake, and you know this is the first time when something's going to happen, and you can't quite get it. It's the feeling you have when you wake up on the morning of your wedding day, and when your first beau kissed you last night, and when you've earned your first check and when your first baby is born—you know.

STRIKES HER A' SUDDEN
Something subconscious inside you is yelling that today's the day. Today's the day! And you're still so sleepy you can't remember what it's all about.

Then I got it. And, Mary, for the first time in my life I leaped out of bed like one of those husky heroines in a Western novel. This, Mary, my girl, was the day when I, Emma McChesney Buck, was to sit in a Republican national convention as a delegate, accredited, registered, approved and attired in a new blue crepe de chine with red embroidery. Getting in was an achievement. And I didn't know whether to be complimented or insulted when one of the sergeants-at-arms said: "You can't come in this way, lady. This is for delegates only." I flashed my badge and my ticket at him and swept in—or would have if my skirt hadn't been the regulation eight inches from the floor.

NOT GALVANIZED AT ALL
Well, now, Mary Cutting, I'm not trying to make you believe that I didn't get a thrill out of those 10,000 people jammed into the great bright hollow of that hall. Ten thousand of anything is likely to be impressive. Ten thousand human beings under one roof has just naturally got to be.

I said to myself that now, at last, the apathy, the lethargy, the aimless drifting and listlessness of the pre-convention crowds would drop away, and the thing began to jell. Thousands of people; thousands of flags; thousands of voices, a band. I kept telling myself that now I was going to get the real thrill of this thing. Now all these impressive inert people were going to be galvanized into life. Well, Mary Cutting, they weren't. And that's the truth. My seat was right down in front near the speaker's platform. You know how lucky I am that way. I could stand up and get the sweep of the whole big smashing thing. And, Mary, the thing that impressed me was the way the red stripes in the hundreds and hundreds of flags, reflected by the big incandescent

lights, cast a soft, rosy, pinky glow over rows and rows of bald-headed delegates. **ALL TYPEWRITTEN**

I can't help it, dear. I tried to think noble thoughts about my country, and my party, and my duty as a delegate, but there were those roseate bald heads and they held me, fascinated. I made up my mind I wasn't going to be side-tracked by insignificant, meaningless details like that.

And then Will Hays, chairman of the Republican national committee, came down to the very front of the platform to open the convention, and I noticed immediately that he was wearing those Sometimes I think I am not fit to act as a delegate. I don't mean to be critical or carping, Mary, but when the reverend somebody got up and actually read the opening prayer from a typewritten sheet of paper, something in me sort of turned over and gave a low, hollow moan. I said to myself, "Emma, this is going to be one of those typewritten, machine-sawed, thrill-proof meetings," and, Mary, it was just that.

COHEN WOULD BE BETTER
I wish I could report otherwise, but any meeting of the Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church in the basement Sunday school rooms to decide on means to raise a fund for the church census might be warranted to contain more real excitement to the square inch than this. It was about as electric as a cup custard. Perhaps about next Wednesday or Thursday or Friday the man of the hour is going to leap to his feet and mount the platform and hurl that electric javelin. That's a mixed speech, dear, but you know what I mean.

All I know is that Henry Cabot Lodge, speaking in his well-bred Boston accents from 10:30 a. m. to 1:45 p. m., didn't do any javelin hurling. Everyone listened politely and applauded decorously, but I couldn't help feeling that if George M. Cohen were to spring to the platform, slip his derby over his right eye, stick out his jaw as he did on his old time Cohanesque dances, they'd nominate him as president by popular acclaim and the party will be over for the week.

REPRESENTATIVE OF WOMEN
Where was I? Oh, yes, Senator Lodge was talking. Did I tell you that when he was appointed temporary chairman he was escorted to his seat by Chauncey Depew, Myron T. Herrick and—get this—Mrs. J. B. Hume of Berkeley, Cal.

I don't say I didn't get a little excited about that. She was a nice, capable, club woman looking sort of person, and I'll bet she'll have a grand time telling the folks in Berkeley about it when she gets back home. And I hope they'll listen. Because, Mary, seriously, you know, there is something rather magnificent and arresting about the thing she represented as she stood there in her black suit and hat.

To the eye she was just a nice, motherly-looking middle-aged woman in a neat tailor get-up. They turned the limelight on the little group of three as they stood there, and I realized with a little warm glow inside of me that Mrs. J. B. Hume of Berkeley, Cal., as she stood there, represented the tangible result of all that women have asked, fought, worked, sacrificed and died for, from Susan B. Anthony to Inez Milholland. And that's no small part to play in a national convention, is it?

6 Portland Realty Men at G. O. P. Meet

By Carl Smith,
Journal Staff Correspondent
Chicago, June 9.—F. C. Harley, former mayor of Astoria, was at the convention hall today. The Portland delegation is here from the recent Realty convention at Kansas City. It includes F. E. Taylor, Frank L. McGuire, Fred German, J. Logie Richardson, Frank Repshaw and Fred Brockman.

A collapsible flag pole, made in sections that can be inserted within one another, is a Minnesota inventor's idea.

GENERAL PERSHING MAY GET MANTLE IF ALL OTHERS FAIL

By Hudson Hawley
(United News Staff Correspondent)
Washington, June 9.—The Pershing boom for the Republican

nomination is a reality, friends of the general here insist. If the Chicago convention resolves itself into a deadlock, they see a possibility of a stampede in favor of the victor of St. Mihiel and the Argonne, and they back up their predictions with quotations of votes which though now pledged to other candidates will in their opinion be switched to the general once it is seen that the original holders have no chance before the convention.

COMPROMISE HOPE SEEN
They point out among other things that Charles G. Dawes, the Chicago

banker who served as general purchasing agent of the American expeditionary force and who was extremely close to Pershing in France, though now an influential factor in the Lowden campaign, can be counted on to work actively for his former commander-in-chief should it become apparent that Lowden's chances are fading.

They count on the influence of Senator Francis E. Warren of Wyoming, General Pershing's father-in-law, who, although not planning to attend the convention, is and has been in close touch with such leaders as Senators Penrose, Smoot and Watson, who it is said, have already given considerable thought to the general's availability as a compromise candidate.

GENERAL WOULD ACCEPT
The general himself admitted that he

would accept the Republican nomination if it were offered him, but emphasized that his intended retirement had nothing whatever to do with politics.

In explaining the reasons for his desire to leave active duty, the general said there was nothing for him to do under the reorganization of the army, as laid out in legislation recently passed.

Saginaw Has 61,903
Washington, June 9.—(U. P.)—The population of Saginaw, Mich., was announced today as 61,903, an increase of 11,393, or 22.6 per cent.

A frame to hold sheets of flypaper stretched smooth and at any angle, as well as laid flat on a table, has been patented by a New Jersey inventor.

Mathis
for
Quality



Sprucing Up for the Shrine

Two weeks from now and Portland will be in the midst of the big show. Guests will be here from every corner of the U. S. A.

It will be a big time—a great opportunity. Let's receive them with a glad hand and a smile. Let them feel that Portland is a real city of real folks.

Perhaps you will need some new clothes. We're ready to serve you quickly and courteously. Patterns and styles in boundless variety—the kind of good clothes you'll be proud to put on.

Extra Good Values at

\$40 \$50 \$60

Men's Clothing
Second Floor

Mathis
MEN'S WEAR

Corbett Building, Fifth and Morrison

Beginning
Today

Women are Reasonable
There's no use in talking
"THE WOMAN'S GAME"
AT THE
PEOPLES
Direction JENSEN-VONHERBERG
Will entertain you to a Queen's taste,
and Queens have everything—
PELZ AND PEOPLES SYMPHONIQUE
ORCHESTRA

Get Under a Mathis Straw

A reverse lap brim makes a straw hat ever so much more comfortable. Try one on, you'll agree we are right.

They're here in every good braid and shape.

Priced:

\$5 to \$20