

ROBERT McCORMICK WEDS MRS. AMY ADAMS IN LONDON AS SOCIETY EXPECTED

"I told you so," said Chicago society with a wink when the news came yesterday that Rob't McCormick, owner of the Trib, and Mrs. Amie Adams, both of this city, had married in London.

When McCormick started "on his way to Russia as a war correspondent," and when Mrs. Adams arrived in England last Saturday, friends knew what was up. The pair were joined in the registry office of St. George's, Hanover square.

The wedding came just within the requirements of the Illinois law, which prohibits marriage within a year after divorce. Mrs. Adams was divorced on March 6, 1914.

The marriage seems to be a key to all of the troubles between Edward S. Adams, former husband of the bride and cousin of McCormick, and the Trib owner.

Adams, who is a broker, according to a bill filed, kept McCormick as a guest in his Lake Forest home for about ten years, "during which time McCormick didn't pay a cent of board."

For reasons which were not known until later, Adams and McCormick split and the owner of the Trib changed his residence abruptly.

Soon after, Mrs. Adams filed a suit for divorce which, according to Adams was uncontested because of an agreement with her. Mrs. Adams received her decree on March 6 of last year.

The cousins again started scuffling and the swell society bunch at Lake Forest were surprised when Adams filed a suit for \$300,000 against McCormick, charging alienation of the affections of his wife.

McCormick came back at his broker-cousin by bankruptcy proceedings, claiming that Adams had borrowed \$40,000. His claim was upheld by Judge Landis and the case is now pending.

Somehow, the Trib society editor must have slipped a cog, for although the Examiner and Herald each carried a short story about the wedding, nothing appeared in the Trib.

A MILK CASE—TIT FOR TAT

New York, March 11.—Suing the Erie railroad for \$32,000 for a collision with his milk wagon, Frank Wilkinson faces a \$1,000 counter claim for "bruising and destroying polish" of the engine's cowcatcher.

THEN THE HAIRPULLING



"What do you think! Jessie de Swelle gave a party and didn't invite me."

"Well, she's noted for having such select crowds."

When one sees one of the most notorious of grafting politicians wearing a button reading "My country, right or wrong" one has to do some thinking.