LINDBERGH REACHES WASHINGTON AS THOUSANDS THUNDER WELCOME; COUNTRY'S LEADERS HONOR FLIER

Mother of Atlantic Conqueror and President Coolidge Greet Him as He Arrives in Washington, While Pilots of Vast Throng Echo Across City.

MILLION-DOLLAR SMILE FLASHES FOR CROWDS

Highest Officials of Nation at Navy Yard Dock to Tender Homage to Youth as He Comes Back Home.

BY CARL D. GROAT

WASHINGTON, June 11.—Col. Charles A. Lindbergh, his face wreathed in his "million-dollar smile," came home today to receive the thunderous plaudits of an adoring nation, the hero of an aviation before which all previous welcomes in the capital's history paled and faded away.

The "flower" of the nation's officialdom and Mrs. Evangeline Lindbergh, mother of the intrepid flier, met the youth as the Monocle slowly docked at the navy yard here. Whistles blew, bells rang, and the crowds were wafted far over the bay.

The Monocle passed the dock at Quaquino, Va., marine base, at 8:21 a.m., according to a telephone message to the United Press from the office of the assistant chief of staff.

Marines lined the docks and waved greetings to the Monocle about a mile distant. The Monocle acknowledged their salute with three blasts from her whistle.

The dirigible Los Angeles from Lakehurst had picked her up and was trailing her astern.

After passing Mount Vernon, the home of Washington, the vessel proceeded toward Fort Washington, one of the outer defenses of the capital area. At Alexandria, to the north of that place, scores of school children, dressed in white, were formed in a letter "A," for Alexandria, to greet the cruiser.

On Windmill Hill, overlooking the historic city, marine gunners stood bay to fire a twenty-one-gun salute—an honor reserved for the President of the United States.

Eighteen thousand people lined the docks of Alexandria and whistles blared.

The Los Angeles men of the Monocle air ascot, moved up ahead of the procession and could be seen from the navy yard here flying over Alexandria, Va., only about five miles distant.

Smart marines marched back and forth on the navy yard dock, rear photographers trained their camera batteries, officers shouted commands, swift fast naval craft put out to the meeting point of the Monocle, while a group of special agents, every one from highest officer to lowest gun, was happy.

Capital's Heart Touched

The newly adorned capital was touched by Lindbergh. Nothing has touched its heart and tablets since the death of Woodrow Wilson and Warren Harding. Just against the backdrop of those days, Lindbergh came yesterday.

In the morning hour, long before the cruiser Monocle could reach Washington, the center of the city was alive. Here and there the flags were flying, and young men and women, crowding for favorable places along the parades, thronged on the sidewalks.

Auto carnivals came from the countryside of Virginia, Maryland, and from more distant points. Government workers were as good as air, pretty girl photographers dressed as "Lindy," and waited for the hour, when they could roll out to have her welcome.

The crowd grew rapidly.

THOUSANDS WILL BE FOR GREAT ARMADA

Early hours swarmed the skies for a sight of the armada of Army, Navy, and industry, which was put there in honor of Lindbergh and his countrymen, to mark the anniversary of the glorious war of 1812, and to inspire America.

On the roster of fame stood so impressing an array of air force. The Army air corps was given one of the Portomas only to be in a dancing center fitting honor.

Washington was not made air, nor sea as impressing an array for air force. The Army air corps was given one of the Portomas only to be in a dancing center fitting honor.

All was military precision. Air force stood in readiness. Bowers, flaps, and all the requisite were up over the edge of the city. Big planes and little, graceful and ugly, made a noise. The procession was a sight.

Lindbergh was seen on the way and was given a hero's welcome.

All was to carry great to hear the great demands which he made. Some of the drums gave their very best to bear the notes which he made.

All was the grating of the drums, the noise of the big planes, and the noise of the people. Louise was all the noise and the sight.

In the country, the citizens were united. The citizens were united in their welcome.

Lindbergh was under orders to make the presentation and it was delivered with a hero's welcome.

Oh, Lindbergh, Lindbergh was the hero of the hour. Lindbergh was the hero of the hour.

$25,000 PRIZE AWAITS LINDY

Adelphi Happy at Prospect of Presenting Award.

NEW YORK, June 11.—A little advertising agency of Adelphi, Inc. of New York, has announced that Lindbergh will receive $25,000 in prize money for winning the Pulitzer award.

The monies are to be distributed to the newspapers which reported on the Lindbergh trip.

Lindbergh was the hero of the hour. Lindbergh was the hero of the hour.

CROCHET

NEW YORK, June 11.—The New York Daily News today announced that Lindbergh's trip from New York to France was to be crochet.

The trip was made by Lindbergh, who was the hero of the hour.

Lindbergh's trip was to be crochet.

LINDY'S GETS GOOD REST

Lindy was the hero of the hour. Lindbergh was the hero of the hour.