

Soda Pop Slows Will in Dash Through City

BY W. L. REDUS.

Will Rogers, fresh from the Republican national convention at Chicago, grinned a little ruefully at the Municipal Airport Saturday morning and mentioned a pointed telegram he had received from his motion picture employers.

The employers, it seemed, had been reading some of the sly remarks he had to make about the Republicans, and it made a suggestion in this form:

"Dear Will: Why don't you come home and put some of these jokes in your pictures?"

There was some justice, the cowboy humorist and political wisacre admitted, in the suggestion. Consequently he was hurrying home by plane to set to work immediately on some retakes of a picture he is making. And his haste was greater because he has his eye on the Democratic convention, opening in Chicago a little more than a week hence, and he feared he would be late getting back for that show.

A Bowen Air Lines plane broke its regular schedule to bring him early Saturday from Tulsa to Fort Worth, where he boarded an American Airways ship a few minutes later and headed for Los Angeles. With customary restlessness, he bustled about the airport during the interval of the transfer, keeping an anxious watch on his coat and his bags.

In his shirt sleeves and wearing a polka dot tie, he alighted from the plane to be met by Amon G. Carter who greeted Rogers with a bottle of red soda pop. It was a ruse of the

newspaper photographers who, knowing his habits, had adopted that as a

ROGERS TO TAKE GARNER SPECIAL TO CHICAGO

Will Rogers, who was in Fort Worth a few minutes Saturday en route from Chicago, where he had been covering the Republican convention, to Los Angeles, will go to the Democratic convention in Chicago aboard the Garner Special Train. Rogers stated that he was returning home to do some work on a picture that had been interrupted by his trip to Chicago but that he would leave Los Angeles Thursday night by plane, arrive here Friday morning and make the remainder of the trip aboard The Star-Telegram Garner Special, leaving that afternoon at 4:45 and arriving in Chicago Saturday at 5 p. m.

device to keep Rogers still long enough for a picture.

As he paused for the photograph, Rogers pulled his battered brown hat

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down over his eyes and aimed a kick at one of his bags.

"Get those wet goods out of the way," he grinned. "Us Democrats have got to be dry now."

At the click of the camera shutters he was off to see about his ticket, pausing to shake hands with friends but still keeping a cautious eye on the boy carrying his luggage.

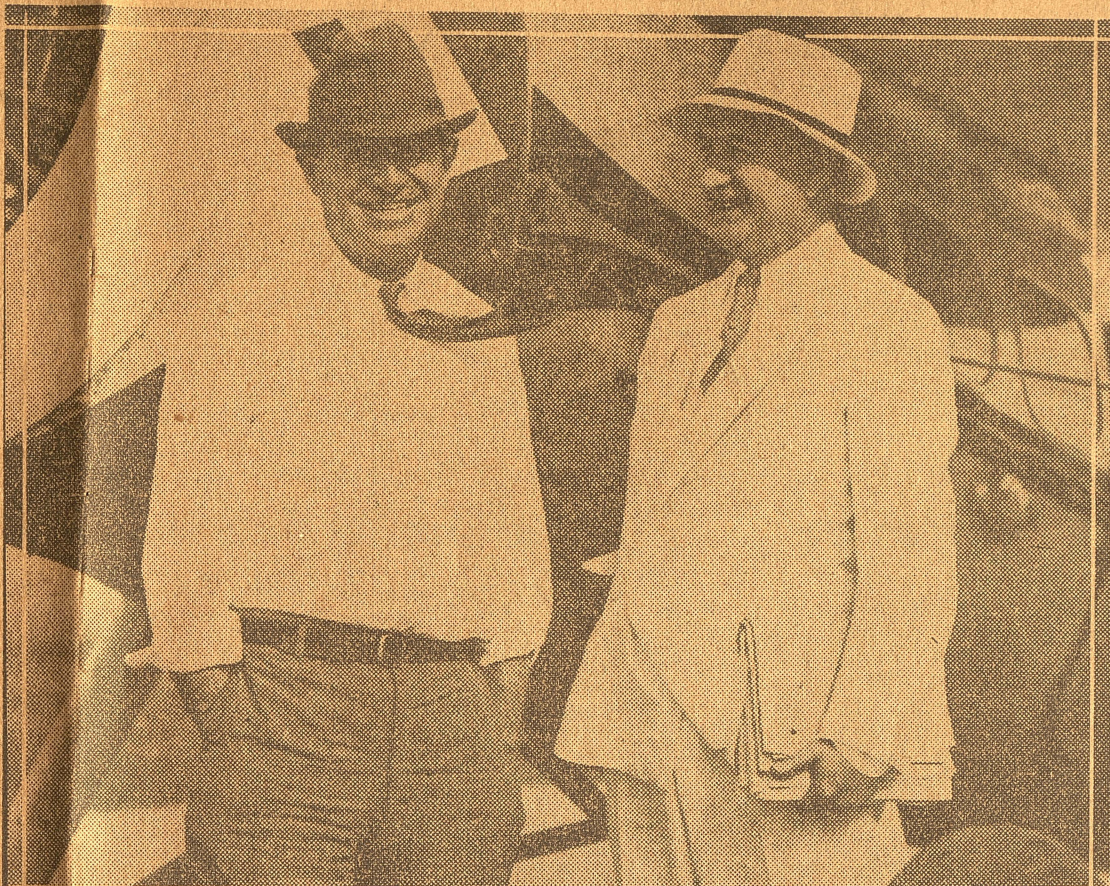
"Oh, the Democrats, the Democrats," he exclaimed in response to a question. "Everybody wants to know what 'the Democrats are going to do.' Nobody ever knows what a Democrat will do."

The special plane trip here for him was due to the full advance passenger lists of other ships going West.

"The air business seems to be good," he said. "I boosted these airplanes so much that now I can't even get a seat on one of them."

Glancing about to see that his luggage was still safe, he broke away from the circle of friends as the motors of the huge passenger ship roared. As he stepped into the plane, the negro who had remained at Rogers' heels with the precious bags all the time received his reward. Rogers grinned as he pressed a crumpled bill into the boy's hand. The negro's grin was even wider.

Will Pauses to Grin and for Greeting



Will Rogers paused here long enough Saturday morning to thrust his hands into his pockets and grin his famous grin before hurrying between the Republican national convention and the California movie studios. Dropping into the airport from Tulsa, in a Bowen Air Lines plane, he shook

hands with Amon G. Carter and other friends before boarding an American Airways plane immediately for Los Angeles.

—Star-Telegram Photo.