

'Hurrah for Democrats!'



Will Rogers said a mouthful about Roosevelt and Garner which might be summarized with "It's a great year for the Demo-

crats" just before this picture was snapped at the Municipal Airport last night.

WILL ROGERS FLIES INTO CITY

Will Rogers, his Chicago machine gun (portable typewriter) gripped under his arm, flew into Fort Worth last night en route to W. T. Waggoner's ranch near Wichita Falls to recuperate from the National Democratic Convention in the Windy City last week.

He's been looking forward for some time now to visiting that ranch and he's going to converse with the cowhands and try a little calf roping to get his mind off of politics. He hopes the cowhands haven't heard about the convention. It'll spoil his holiday if they want to talk about it.

As far as politics goes, though, he thinks the Democrats were smart enough last week and that Texas was "pretty lucky."

"Course Texas wanted Garner for President," he said, "and you can't blame 'em. I hope everybody down here knows it was that California gang of lemon squeezers that sold out and climbed on the band wagon and not Texas.

"But, shucks, at that you're pretty lucky. You got a Vice President. There's always been serious doubt before about givin' you representation."

As for the Democratic ticket:

"It's the best the Democrats ever had. They've got a couple of guys that everybody's heard of. They've

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BROKEN NECK FATAL TO DIVER

Joseph Timothy Wells, 21, who had wanted to be a Red Cross life saver, died early this morning. His neck was broken Monday when his head struck a swimmer's leg as he dived into the pool at Sycamore Park.

A few minutes before he lost consciousness at 7 o'clock last night, Wells told his father and mother, who were sitting at his hospital bedside, "I don't see how anybody could be as sick as I am and live."

Two years ago Wells' tonsils prevented his finishing a Red Cross life saving course. Despite the ailment which kept him from spending long hours in the water, Wells was known as an excellent swimmer and diver, his father said.

When Wells dived from a 10-foot platform Monday, contact with the swimmer fractured his neck and paralyzed practically his whole body. After an examination at the pool, a physician said he did not believe Wells' condition to be serious and the young man was taken home in an automobile. A fuller examination later revealed the seriousness of his condition and Wells was ordered to a hos-

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Rayburn and

WILL ROGERS

FLIES INTO CITY

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always had a way of picking out fellows that you had to scratch your head to recall where you heard their name mentioned before."

If Will knows his candidates, Garner will be a new thing in vice presidents.

"You betcha, he won't be no ordinary Vice President. You're liable to hear of that bird every once in a while."

As for Roosevelt, the humorist turned serious.

"I spent one whole day in Chicago going around asking folks to give me one good reason why they considered Roosevelt a 'weak candidate,'" he said, "and when it came right down to scratch they couldn't give me a reason. Another thing, I couldn't find a soul—unless it was this bunch from Texas—who could suggest any better man for the job."

Somebody told Will that the "drys down here are getting a little ruffled over the wet plank and the repeal candidates of the Democratic party."

"Well, hell!" he thundered, "who they goin' to vote for?"

He was asked, too, if he "felt sorry" for Al Smith at the convention.

"Good Lord, no," he said. "When they got going for Smith, you felt sorry for everybody else. If they'd picked a candidate for the cheering they got, nobody else would have had a look-in."

Speaking serious politics, he said Smith's unsuccessful attempt to balk Roosevelt was a good thing for the party. It "took the Tammany shine off of things."

Rogers flew to Fort Worth from Claremore, Okla., his old home town, where he went as soon as the convention was over Saturday. He left his youngest son, Jimmie, there to rope calves on their "old pumpkin rolling ranch," 12 miles out of Claremore.

His visit to Fort Worth last night was unpremeditated.

"I didn't intend to come to Fort Worth," he said. "I was on my way to Wichita Falls. But, you know, it used to be you couldn't ride a train from San Angelo to El Paso without switching at Fort Worth, and now you can't fly from El Paso to Hollywood without stopping off here for supper."

Rogers was met as he stepped from the Bowen Airlines plane by Col. E. O. Thompson, Amarillo, Dr. Webb Walker and Amon G. Carter. The first thing he wanted to know was whether they got the Old Gray Mare Band back from Chicago all right. He called on Waggoner, who sponsored the band's trip to Chicago, at his home in River Crest last night.