Everybody's Better Off, Will Rogers Says Here

'But They Won't Admit It,' Film Comedian Adds in Defense of Administration.

BY A. H. MONTFORD JR.

"Tell me this. Why is it that everybody that's making any money is against the President?"

The man who wants to know is Will Rogers, who was here last night to eat, talk and ask questions.

Between mouthfuls of chili, onions and cornbread he silenced local election talk with the query, "What's the feeling here about the national situation?"

Then he waved a piece of cornbread and declared that staunchly behind the Administration and can't understand why President Roosevelt is not geeting co-opera-

"Everybody used to go around blowing about how much money they were making and now they are lying the other way. Everybody's better off, but they won't admit it," he said. "They talk about 1929. Why that was the nut year. If the elevator boy didn't make \$100 on General Motors in one day, he wasn't doing any good."

Everybody, he continued, is complaining about their state govern-

ments, too.

"Why, out in California the movie companies are threatening to move out," he grinned, "Tell you what. When we come through here next week on the way to South Carolina or North Carolina we'll pick you up if you're dissatisfied."

After dinner, the cowboy humorist lounged on a couch and talked about his family. Will Jr., he said, has "turned out to be a big debater."

That reminded him of a story about the boy's debating experience. The debate was to be on the merits of a third party. A third party

would be a liberal one, Will Jr.'s

colleague said.

"Say," said Will Sr., "where would you get a more liberal party than the Democrats? Ain't they giving away plenty? Five billion dollars is pretty liberal, it seems like to me."

He talked also about his daughter, Mary, who recently made her stage debut, and about Mrs. Rogers. Mrs. Rogers, he said, is like "all fool

Americans."

"They won't fly when they're in this country, but boy when they get to Europe. Why the other day she flew up the Nile in a ship that DeHaviland or whoever it was must have crossed the channel in," the comedian said.

Rogers dined at the Fort Worth Club. Manager Tom Carvey sug-"greens." The humorist grimaced, "Naw. No greens, Onions, Lots of onions and chili. Cornbread if you got it and wholewheat if ya ain't."

They brought wholewheat, too, but Rogers stuck to cornbread.

He arrived here at 7 o'clock last night in an American Airlines plane from Tulsa and left on the American sleeper ship for Los Angeles late last night. He was in his home town of Claremore, Okla., yesterday and wanted to stay longer, but his motion picture studio summoned him for some re-takes on his new picture, "Doubting Thomas."

And speaking of pictures, Rogers recommends his current one, "Life

Begins at Forty."

"I ain't bragging on my own pic-tures," he urged, "but it really is funny. You'll get a lot of laughs."

While here Rogers was the guest of Amon G. Carter. He dined with Carter, Dr. Alfred McKnight and Dr. Webb Walker.