

Will Rogers' Smile Is Seen, Even in Death

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ing, taxied to a hangar and rested her cargo of broken humanity.

On that flight from Seattle to Glendale, the two still bodies were accompanied by friends in life.

At the controls of the ship was William A. Winston of Texas, with whom the humorist often had flown; Co-Pilot J. L. Fleming, airways executive, who acted as radio operator; Flight Mechanic T. W. Ward, Col. Clarence F. Young, Coast manager for Pan-American Airways; Joe Crosson, who flew the bodies from the scene of the disaster in Alaska to Seattle, and Amon G. Carter of Fort Worth, close friend of the Rogers family.

It was a group of grief-stricken men. None cared to speak of the trip, but finally Crosson agreed to act as spokesman for his companions on the death ride.

Aviation's Deep Debt.

"We have completed the most difficult task ever assigned—difficult not because of the flying or country involved—but because of the purpose of the flight," he said. "I would rather not discuss our personal feelings. All who had a part in the flight, both in Alaska and the United States, I know, felt this mission might express in a small way all American aviation owes to Will Rogers and Wiley Post."

There weren't many to meet the two victims outside press representatives and 50 police. There perhaps was a meager 200.

The arrival was attended by the first disorders since the bodies of the celebrated dead were brought from Point Barrow.

Police and the curious clashed at the airport after the officers had sought to halt the taking of photographs.

The incident delayed transfer of the bodies to the mortuary a half hour.

As the body of the flier who flew twice around the world and made several unsuccessful attempts to set a record flight cross-country in the stratosphere went on to Oklahoma, friends and relatives of Will Rogers awaited the coming of the last farewell to him.

Public to View Body.

On Thursday morning the public—the same public which with their hearts cherished the Oklahoma cowboy—will be allowed to pass the body of the humorist as it rests beneath the trees of Forest Lawn. Later in the day private funeral services will be held.

The services will be conducted by Rev. J. Whitcomb Brouger, Methodist minister, lifelong friend of the columnist, who interrupted a lecture tour at Portland, Ore., to make a final tribute.

Those private services will be attended only by members of the immediate family and close personal friends.

As the lawn outside of the Wee Kirk o' the Heather is cleared of those who will march by the bier of Rogers in silent tribute, those same mourners, countless thousands of them, will flock to Hollywood Bowl, where at 2 p. m., the same hour set for the private services, the public will pay its last public tribute to the philosopher in an impressively solemn service.

After both services the body, according to tentative arrangements, will be placed in a crypt in Forest Lawn Cemetery near the bodies of other famed actors of the stage and screen.

How long the body will remain there before it is transported to Chelsea, Okla., the Rogers' family home, for final burial, has not been decided. That decision will not be made until the widow, two sons and daughter of the humorist arrive here Wednesday.

Dynamite Found on Rogers Estate

SANTA MONICA, Cal., Aug. 20 (AP).—Sufficient dynamite to “blow up the bay” was discovered on property belonging to the Will Rogers estate in Santa Monica Canyon by a group of small boys, Capt. R. G. Norris, army air representative at the Douglas Aircraft Works here, reported to police Tuesday.

Detectives immediately launched an investigation. They said they believed the cache of explosives may have been stolen from road construction gangs working on the Roosevelt Highway. The conjecture also was expressed that the dynamite may have been stolen from the noted humorist's ranch, where Rogers had conducted much road building at his own expense.

WILL

Rogers SAID -

SANTA MONICA, Cal.,
July 6.—That liberty
that we got 159 years
ago Thursday was a
great thing, but they
ought to pass a law

that we could only celebrate it every 100 years, for at the rate of accidents Thursday we won't have enough people to celebrate it every year. And the speeches? Did you ever read them? Never was as much politics indulged in, under the guise of "freedom and liberty."

They was five per cent what George Washington did, and 95 per cent what the speaker intended to do. What this country needs on July the Fourth is not more "liberty or more freedom." It's a Roman candle that only shoots out of one end.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Messages with which Will Rogers delighted readers of The Star-Telegram for years prior to his death are being selected at random and reproduced. This one appeared in the issue of July 6. Messages typical of his humor and philosophy, will be reprinted. Readers who recall special ones in which they are interested or which they regard as especially good, are asked to send them in or give the dates to The Star-Telegram.

