

OUR WILL:

The Life Story Of Will Rogers

BY SCOTT CUNNINGHAM

RADIO SWEET

CHAPTER VIII.

"I want to talk with you," Mitzi said over the telephone. "Shall I come to your office?"

"It would be better to meet some place else," Anna suggested.

Mitzi mentioned the lobby of a small hotel on Powell Street and Anna agreed to come there as soon as the office had closed.

"If she thinks I've had anything to do with this, she will soon learn the truth," Anna said to herself.

At 5 o'clock she walked to the hotel, but there was no one she knew in the lobby. She waited 10 minutes and decided to leave. Ten minutes was long enough to wait for any woman. Particularly one you didn't care about seeing anyway! Why should Mitzi, who had more time at her disposal than anyone she knew, keep a hard working secretary waiting at all unless it was to humiliate her?

Anna had reached the revolving door when Mitzi rushed in, sleek and silken-furred as a well groomed little cat.

"I am so very sorry," she apologized. "I was detained at the last moment by a telephone call."

"I was just leaving," Anna said calmly.

Center of All Eyes.

The center of all eyes in the lobby, the diminutive singer led the way to the mezzanine.

"This is better, is it not? I wanted to talk to you," she said with an assumption of frankness which deceived no one. "What is it you have against me, Anna?"

"Nothing," the other girl replied. "Why do you think I have?"

Mitzi's large, dark eyes began to glitter.

"You have turned my Jimmy against me."

"Nonsense," Anna said sensibly, trying to remember that she was dealing with an immature mind. "I haven't had anything to do with it. I don't know why you should even think that I have."

"He is always quoting you. It's 'Anna says this or that' and then

home. Not to help out anybody, because his people were all well off, but to pay his insurance and to start an account in the bank. Naturally his father was much impressed by this. Clem also received a lot of souvenirs from Will, many of them photographs.

Will had sent so much of his savings home from South Africa that he ran out of money in Australia. He then went to Melbourne and joined the Wirth Brothers' circus. There again his roping "went over," he made money, and was liked.

One day the ringmaster told him, "Will, one of these days I'm going to take you to London and put you on the stage with your rope."

Suspects Stage Start to Be 'Hanging Act'

Will looked at his friend a moment without speaking, and then said, "I know. You want to do a hangin' act!"

For months Will traveled with the Wirth tents in Australia and New Zealand. They were in the latter country when Will ran into his first earthquake. He was lying on a cot, reading, when the first tremor came.

"Aw," he complained, thinking some of the boys were playing a joke on him, "will you guys quit shakin' this cot? A feller can't read!"

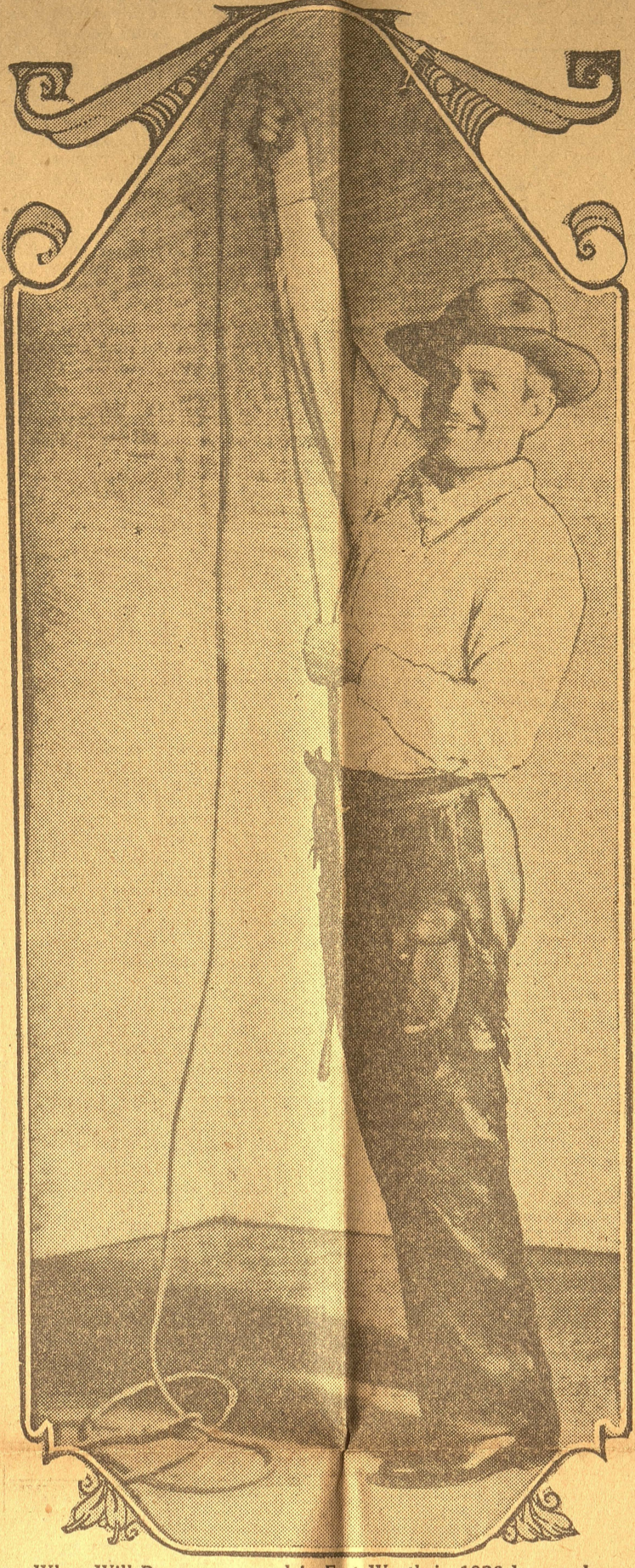
It was about June, 1904, and Winter in New Zealand when Will quit the circus and started home. When he was at the wharf to catch a small boat that would take him to a point where he could board a San Francisco bound liner, he thought: "Maybe if I hurry aboard this little boat, and get in my bunk before it moves out, I won't be as sick as I always have been on the water."

By way of carrying out the thought he hurried onto the small steamer and clambered quickly into his bunk. He was there but a little while when the old-time seasickness hit him. He suffered for what he thought was an interminable period.

"Well," he finally reflected, "I ain't got long now to be sick this-away. We ought to be to where we're going pretty soon."

Just then two other of the boat's passengers matter Will's bunk. "What's the matter with this boat?" one of them asked the other. "Won't it ever start?"

Will had been seasick before the boat had left the pier. (Tomorrow—St. Louis and New York.) (Copyright, 1935, by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)



When Will Rogers appeared in Fort Worth in 1926 he was known as the "Poet Lariat" of the stage. This pose shows Will with his rope and cowboy togs.

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT.

One morning in December of 1902, 23-year-old Will Rogers stood amidst the tents of Texas Jack's Wild West Show in Johannesburg, South Africa, looking at Texas Jack himself.

"I'm from the Indian Territory," Will told him, "Can you give me a job?"

"Can you ride and rope?" "A little," Will said. "But not enough to do it in a show. At least I don't think so."

"Can you do any tricks with a rope?" "Yes," Will owned. "Fact is, I'm a little stronger on that than I am on the ridin'."

Texas Jack got a rope and told him to "do his stuff." Will thought best to start with an easy one, the "big whirl," which was making the rope spin around him in an ever widening circle. Out his loop went, bigger and bigger.

"You're hired," Jack hastened to tell him.

"Wait a minute," Will urged, and did some more tricks—dozens.

Why Texas Jack Was So Quick to Hire Will

"You're hired," Jack repeated. The wages were four pounds a week, or \$20. Will learned later why the Texan had been so quick to hire him. The showman, too, had known how to do the "big whirl," and had been doing it for the crowds, offering 50 pounds to anyone who could equal him. He hired Will because it was a rule that anyone joining the show could not try for the award.

Will's first work, for weeks, was to ride "brons" in the "laid off" of a hand Jack said had been "laid up" with an injury.

In addition to the bronc-riding Will took part in the "plays"—blood-curdling scenes of cowboys fighting Indians. As an Indian, Will yelled so loudly he scared the customers half to death. He was then cast as a negro, and in this part he cakewalked and sang.

When Christmas came, Will was a guest of Canadian soldiers in a town where the show was stopping. "I sung a lot of coon songs for them," he wrote his sister Sallie, "and they thought I was all right. I know you all had a fine time Christmas. It is certain that I will be with you next year, for Jack said he may sail for America from here . . ."

"I am going to learn things while I am with him that will enable me to make my living in the world without making it by day labor."

The following month he was introduced to do his roping.

"Lad-ees and gentlemen," spieled

95 • AUTOMOBILES (FOR SALE)

12—PERFECT CARS—12

'33 Chrysler 8 Sedan	5500
'33 Olds 8 Sedan	550
'34 Olds 8 Sedan	745
'34 Olds 6 Coupe	650
'33 Chevrolet Coach	395
'33 Plymouth Coupe	395
'33 Olds 6 Coach	495
'32 Dodge 8 Sedan	395
'33 Chevrolet Town Sedan	425
'31 Buick 8 Coupe	235
'31 De Soto Coupe	245
'30 Ford Coupe	195

Several cheaper cars, \$175 or less.

WESTERN OLDS CO.

OPEN EVENINGS TILL 9 P. M.
1112 W. 7th and 1029 E. Lancaster.
PHONE 2-9945.

FINANCE company will sell for balance due 1933 Plymouth. Terms to right party. Call Mr. Williams, 2-8583.

1934 CHEVROLET Pickup\$335
1933 Chevrolet Sedan.....\$365
1015 HENDERSON; 2-4196

1935 OLDSMOBILE 2-Door Touring Sedan, very low mileage. A good discount. Phillips & Glasscock, 1310 N. Main. 6-0282.

1934 CHEV. Master Sedan. Terms and trade for car. 2801 Ave. I. 5-4302.

1935 FORD De Luxe Coupe, consider cheaper car. No dealers. 2-0673.

EXTRA GOOD

1935 Chevrolet Pick-up—New General air wheels, motor, cab and body perfect, 12,000 actual miles; new car guarantee	\$535
1934 Chevrolet Master Coupe, extra clean	\$495
1933 Dodge Coupe, Goodyear air wheels, real clean	\$475
1933 Ford V-8 Coach, new Generals all around	\$385
1932 Chevrolet Coupe, nice condition	\$295
1930 Chevrolet Coupe, extra good	\$165
1930 Ford Coach	\$165
1929 Ford Coupe	\$145
1927 Hudson Sedan	\$85
1929 Chevrolet Coupe, fender wells, two spares	\$150
1927 Hudson Sedan	\$85

TERMS TRADE

ELLIS BOYD CHEVROLET CORPORATION

OPEN EVENINGS
101 West Seventh St. 2-6173

MY 1935 Ford De Luxe Sedan, must sacrifice; consider cheaper car in trade; arrange terms. Owner, 6-4794.

"What We Say a Used Car Is, It Is." COOKE-FILLINGIM MOTOR CO., MAGNOLIA AT LIPSCOMB. PH. 2-201.

97 TRUCKS—BODIES AND TRAILERS

TRUCK bodies, bus bodies, hydraulic dump bodies, trailers and winches; also parts service for trade.
AMERICAN BODY & EQUIPMENT CO. 2210 Commerce, Dallas

99 AUTO SERVICE

TIRES, SUPPLIES AND REPAIRING)
TRUCKERS.
2x6 10-ply first grade tire.....\$24.85
BRYAN-HENDERSON TIRE CO., 13TH AND LAMAR. PH. 2-1223.

101 AUTOS WANTED

Cash for Cars—All Makes
We pay top prices for used cars.
PONDER'S, 202 Commerce 2-8583.

WE PAY highest cash prices for late model used cars 1310 N. Main. 6-0282.
PHILLIPS & GLASSCOCK.

0 CARS wanted at once. Best prices paid. Sellers & Wiley, 818 N. Main. 2-9800.

CASH for automobiles, any make.
JOHN COX, 1015 W. 7TH. 2-2544.

Texas Jack, "allow me to introduce the one and only 'Cherokee Kid,' champion lasso thrower of the entire world."

Will, inured to such extravagant statements by Texas Jack, looked to his roping. He lassoed horses passing him; he lassoed their riders. He trick-roped. Twice he finished and twice he was recalled.

Gets Raise of \$5; Ropes Wild Zebra

"You're all right," Jack told him. "You get a five-dollar raise."

In that Spring of 1903 Will sent a letter to the youngest children of

105 BIDS WANTED

NOTICE TO BIDDERS—Sealed proposals addressed to Purchasing Officer, Texas Rural Communities, Inc., care of Hilton Hotel, Lubbock, Texas, for the furnishing of thirty-four (34) water production units, consisting of well, windmill and tower, storage tank and tower and all necessary piping, casing, drop pipe, cylinder, pump rod, foundation and appurtenances, to be located near Ropesville, Hockley County, Texas, as shown on plot plan and called for in specifications prepared by Texas Rural Communities, Inc., Design Department, will be received at the Hilton Hotel, Lubbock, Texas, until 10 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, Sept. 3, 1935, and then publicly opened and read. A Cashier's or Certified Check payable without recourse to the order of Texas Rural Communities, Inc., in an amount of not less than five (5%) per cent of bid price must accompany each bid, that, as a guarantee, if awarded the contract the bidder will enter into a contract and execute bonds as outlined in the specifications and instructions to bidders. Bid bond will not be accepted. A performance bond, in an amount of one hundred (100%) per cent of the contract price will be required. Plot plan, specifications, and bid forms, may be procured from Purchasing Officer, Texas Rural Communities, Inc., 919 Littlefield Building, Austin, Texas. The owner reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

J. H. PHELPS,
Purchasing Officer, Texas Rural Communities, Inc., Austin, Texas.

NOTICE TO BIDDERS—Sealed proposals addressed to the Purchasing Officer, Texas Rural Communities, Inc., care of Hilton Hotel, Lubbock, Texas, for the construction of thirty-three (33) complete farm units, each unit consisting of: One (1) house No. F. H. 413, one (1) barn No. F. B. 5, one (1) poultry house No. F. B. 3 with lot fence, and one (1) pit toilet, to be located near Ropesville, Hockley County, Texas, in accordance with the plans, specifications and instructions to bidders, prepared by Texas Rural Communities, Inc., Design Department, will be received at the Hilton Hotel, Lubbock, Texas, until 10 o'clock a. m., Tuesday, Sept. 3, 1935, and then publicly opened and read. A Cashier's or Certified Check payable without recourse to the order of Texas Rural Communities, Inc., in an amount of not less than five (5%) per cent of bid price must accompany each bid, that, as a guarantee, if awarded the contract the bidder will enter into a contract and execute bonds as outlined in the specifications and instructions to bidders. Bid bond will not be accepted. A performance bond in an amount of one hundred (100%) per cent of the contract price will be required. Plans, specifications and bid forms may be procured from the Purchasing Officer, Texas Rural Communities, Inc., 919 Littlefield Building, Austin, Texas, upon deposit of Ten (\$10.00) Dollars, as a guarantee of the safe return of same. The owner reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

J. H. PHELPS,
Purchasing Officer, Texas Rural Communities, Inc., Austin, Texas.

his sister Sallie. "I am sitting out under the shade of the show tent writing," he wrote, "with all the monkeys and baboons around me. There are lots of wild ones here: the ones we have in the show are very large. Some of them are five feet high when they stand on their hind legs. They ride horses and have races and pull each other off in passing."

"I wish all you children were here for the matinee this evening; it is especially for the children and is always crowded. Next Saturday afternoon Jack gives a medal to the little boy who throws the rope the best . . ."

"Neither these little boys nor their fathers ever saw a lasso. I am their ideal; they see me rope in the show and follow me around to show them so they can get the medal. I love to rope, for the children enjoy it so much they clap till their little hands are sore."

Once Will went out riding in South Africa and roped a couple of wild zebras. He was chasing a third down hill when his horse slipped. Will was thrown on his head and was unconscious for many hours.

As the show traveled by boat along the eastern coast of Africa, stopping first at East London and next at Port Elizabeth, Will was sometimes taking the place of Texas Jack in many parts of the show.

"I'm getting old," the Texan told Will one day. "I like you. You stick with me and you can take the show by yourself, and run it. I'll furnish you the capital."

Amazed by Boomerang Throwers of Australia

The thought of managing a Wild West show thrilled Will and he was tempted to accept. "But I've seen it all," he decided finally, having a touch of homesickness. "If I stayed much longer I might get buried down in the life here and never be able to leave." Anyway, he grinned when he told Jack his decision, "I got a longing for seasickness and I might as well satisfy it."

He did. Aug. 9 found him quitting South Africa on the way to Australia and completing one leg of his return trip home. Rough weather, with the seasickness it spelled for him, attended him to Tasmania.

He landed in Sydney, Australia, just in time to see the great Australian Derby. It was a marvelous race; one he never forgot. But Sydney was just a seaport and Will wanted to see the interior.

He headed West into the stock raising country. Kangaroos were as common as rabbits on the prairies at home. He was much impressed by the natives—huge, black, savage creatures; "Woolies," he found them called. Their use of the boomerang amazed him. "Why," he wrote home, "they can shave your hat off going and your head off coming back."

Throughout his months in South Africa Will had been sending money

One Is C
You ma
—no one else
credit record
We solid
credit to the
amounts to v

