Will Rogers, Stopping Just Long Enough to "Pan" Dallas, Is Visitor at Love Field

Will Rogers, Oklahoma's prize cowboy, stopped at Love field about 10 minutes Tuesday on his way to Fort Worth. He came in from Tulsa on the Bowen lines and wanted to stay on the plane while it refueled, but was told that he was to change planes. He looked at the low-winged plane that was to take him to Fort Worth and asked the pilot, "Can you bring that thing down on its hoofs?"

When he got out of the plane he was asked to pose for a photograph. He dropped into his customary pose, grinned, pushed his straw hat back on his head and closed one eye. About 20 people were standing around the Bowen terminal waiting for a wisecrack with expectant grins. He had nothing to say to reporters. He was too tired to wisecrack and he was weary of talking about the convention. He took a bar of coconut candy from his pocket and ate it.

He didn't hide the fact that he wasn't any too fond of Dallas. He had no intention of coming here in the first place. When Burton Dedmon's little girl came up with a card to be autographed, Rogers put on horn-rimmed glasses an signed his name. He asked h where she was going. She replied that she wasn't going anywhere.

"Well, that's too bad," Rogers said. "Yes, sir, it's too bad when you're in Dallas and not going anywhere."

Rogers said that he was on his way to Wichita Falls to visit the ranch of W. T. Waggoner before returning to Hollywood. He spent Tuesday night in Fort Worth at the home of Amon Carter.

Rogers wore a brown suit that showed no signs of having been cleaned or pressed since long before the convention. The cuffs of his trousers were rolled up. He's still the Claremore cowhand who was known as "old man Rogers' crazy boy" comparatively few years ago.

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