

clear) that's oysters on the half shell. Now I want you to try them." And then this champagne, and the other things. But when the waiter came around, Will just turned his glass up--never drank anything but water and milk--coffee anything.

(Well, I didn't know that. I suspicioned that, but I never heard it for truth. Well you never--you know first hand then that Will Rogers didn't drink.)

Oh no, Will never drink--had no coffee too--water and milk--he'd drink milk. Oh, he was a wonderful person. Those oysters, you just have to dig them out of the shell, and the only way I could eat 'em, I put so much ketchup on them before I got them down.

(Yes, Will Rogers was truly Oklahoma's son.)

WILL PROMISES TO BUILD A HOME NEAR CLAREMORE

He came here at Claremore, after he--he'd come up and see Mama. And Mama said the last time he came to see us, said Will--he'd bought the 20 acres out here on the hill and he said, "When I settle down I'm goin' build my home way out here, where I can overlook you people, lookin' down on all of you," he said. You know, he'd be up on the hill. Mama said, "Well, I wish you would settle down here." He said "Well, that's what I am goin' to do. I am goin' to build right here sometime."

(He was traveling a whole lot then, wasn't he?)

Yes, but everytime he got back, he never failed to come to see us.

He was a great man. And his son Will reminds me a good deal of him. He looks like him. We always go after the memorial on Will