

OUR MERCHANTS
Patronize our local merchants
and leave your money in your
city with the men who are try-
ing to make it go.

The Daily Mail

WEATHER
Light to moderate northwest
winds, fair and warm today,
also on Sunday.

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Rogers And Post Wished To Die In An Airplane

"When My Time Comes
I Want To Be In An
Airplane," Said Will
Rogers.

BALTIMORE, August 17—Will Rogers died the way he said he wanted to die—"in an airplane."

The Evening Sun quotes Baltimoreans as recalling that the humorist in the midst of a broadcast early this year turned from fun to gravity to eulogize his friends in the army flying service. One of them had just lost his life.

Rogers spoke of the fascination of flying and the high quality of courage it requires.

"Flying is dangerous," listeners quoted him, "but man will overcome its dangers. When my time comes to die, I want it to be in an airplane."

"The Way I Want to Go"

OKLAHOMA CITY, August 17—Wiley Post died just as he wished to die.

Aviator friends of the famed flier recalled that Post seldom talked of death but accepted its possibility philosophically.

A few months ago he signed a release at Bartlesville, absolving Frank Phillips, sponsor of his stratosphere flights, of any blame in event of a crash.

"Sure, that's all right," he commented as he and Mrs. Post signed the release. "I know it's dangerous. But if I get popped off that's the way I want to go, doing the things I want to do."

International Favorite

LOS ANGELES, August 17—A cowboy's drawl, a shy grin and a mischievous tongue that convulsed king and commoner alike made Will Rogers an international favorite.

At 56 he was known all over the world, where motion pictures are shown or where he had visited, for his homely humor. He went to his death while doing one of the things he liked best—flying.

He began life as a plain Oklahoma cowboy, proud of his Cherokee Indian blood and of his ability to twist a lariat. He ended it as the intimate friend of monarchs, presidents, dictators, millionaires—film extras and "blatting" cow hands.

In homely vein he could size up in a paragraph a national crisis that had statesmen snarling at each other—and make even the statesmen laugh.

Born in Indian territory, he learned to throw a rope and ride a horse as a youth. He always called Oklahoma home although he lived in California.

By way of a wild west show he reached the vaudeville stage and from there it was only a step to the legit.

LATE ELIJAH B. YOUNG

The funeral of the late Elijah B. Young, former locomotive engineer and contractor who passed away at the Victoria Hospital after seven weeks' sickness, was held this afternoon from his late home, York Street. Many relatives and friends attended the funeral service at the home and there were many beautiful floral tributes. Rev. Dr. Ross and Rev. Mr. Bartlett officiated at the funeral service. Interment was made at Taymouth. The pall bearers were Ernest Bell, Murray Hoyt, Howard Young and Harold Young. The mourners were John Brooke Young, Justice L. Young, Arthur McQuarrie, Robert Chalmers, Russell Cherry, J. William Everett, Edgar P. Everett, H. P. Everett, Charles MacBean, Allan Carman, Robert Shields, Harry Moxon, Wendall McLanahan, William M. Young, Peter Young, Fred J. Young, Thomas Fraser Gordon Grant, John McLaggan, Peter McLaggan Ray McLaggan, Fred McLaggan, Clarence McLaggan, Marshall McLaggan, Angus McLaggan, Amos McLaggan, William McBean, Roy Fraser, Thomas Fraser.

Maguagadavic Lake

How many people right here in Fredericton are aware that we have within a nice automobile ride of the Celestial City, one of the nicest lakes in New Brunswick? We nearly all have visited Princess Park and Robinsons Point, on Grand Lake. These places are deservedly popular. Some people have tried Lake George. During the last couple of seasons Maguagadavic Lake, especially that section in the vicinity of Farm Point, is increasing in popularity. It is a lovely spot for a motorist who wishes to take a day off.

Some Fredericton people have started to erect cottages at Farm Point. Two cottages are owned by St. Stephen people and many people from McAdam and Harvey go there frequently. A popular McAdam druggist, who is well known in Fredericton, has a nice cottage at this place. Now don't start driving out there to see him all at once. But honestly, if you wish to spend a good day away from the city—such as a hot Sunday—give Maguagadavic Lake a call.

For a fresh water section we have several mighty good beaches and Maguagadavic is one. It has nice sandy soil and lovely bathing.

imate with an inimitable brand of humor making him a star in Ziegfeld's Follies.

His First Laugh

The first time Will Rogers' audience laughed at him he thought they were chiding his Oklahoma drawl. He was doing a roping stunt. Will didn't want to do it again but was urged and yielded.

His first venture in pictures was not sensational but when the pictures talked Rogers was remade.

He moved steadily forward and at his death was regarded as the No. 1 attraction in films. His pictures were shown round the world in a dozen languages.

Although a prolific producer of wit for the screen he was active too, between pictures, giving what he called "lectures" all over the country, writing for the newspapers and acting as toastmaster at functions.

No Party Goer

He lived on a rambling ranch near the Pacific Ocean, between Beverly Hills and Santa Monica. He was not a party goer. When he appeared at a Hollywood celebration it was an event.

No affair could coax him into formal evening dress. He made "the old blue serge" double as a dinner jacket.

No one was too big for Rogers to "kid," but there never was a lasting sting in his "wisecracks."

From an unidentified extra, who telephoned to pay his tribute, to the most important figures in the life of the state, came the same expression, "There was only one Will Rogers."

Rogers was referred to as an ambassador-at-large from the United States to the world.

When mentioned as a possible candidate for president and for governor either of Oklahoma or California he again said "Shucks," adding: "Listen, when a comedian is taken 'serious' he's through. Forget it."

Indian Blood

Born in Indian Territory on Nov. 4, 1879, he boasted of the Indian blood, a strain of which flowed in his veins. On one occasion he rather set back some who overdid reference to their ancestry in his native land by saying that while their forebears might have come over in the Mayflower, his were on hand to meet them. Had his mother had her way, he would have become a Methodist minister, but the range caught his fancy, then the travelling medicine show and the itinerant carnival. He became settled as a showman and the years were to bring him to the very top of the profession, one of the highest paid of the world's entertainers.

New York took him to its heart

FOREST FIRE SITUATION IS STILL SERIOUS

The New Brunswick forest fire situation as reported by the New Brunswick Forest Service is becoming more serious with the continued dry weather, the province having been without heavy rains for the past month.

In Victoria county five new fires sprang up around Tower Fifty-seven. In Kent county another fire broke out at Kouchibouguac, while in Gloucester county there were three new fires, one on Codfish Brook, a branch of the Tabusintac, one at Dugwayville, and another at St. George Settlement. In Restigouche county a fire occurred at Louison Brook, near Jacquet River. In Victoria fires occurred at Burgess Settlement. In Madawaska county the fire on the Grand River is still burning, likewise the fire at Tower Fifty-seven.

Fires at Belledune, Chatham, Dorchester, Mink Brook, Brown Ridge, St. Quentin, and Tabusintac, are being patrolled today by the New Brunswick Forest Service to ensure that they will not break out again.

The weather report for Sunday is fair and warm with still no sign of rain.

when he invaded that centre with a wild west show. Soon he had conquered Broadway. His march up the hill to the heights was steady and sure. The pictures sought him and with what result millions of friends he won by his natural, wholesome work bear undisputed testimony. He was wont to say that he was no actor; let them give him something like himself and he'd do it, but otherwise he regarded himself, to use his own expression, as "punk." Parts had seldom to be written for him. He seemed to have the faculty of saying the right thing at the right time.

Effective Critic

In addition to his stage and screen work Will Rogers wrote several books also a daily feature for a syndicate of newspapers and he made this a medium for quaint but direct and effective comment on happenings in the world. He was unsparring in criticism when he saw occasion for it and no one was too big in public life to escape, nor was his pen hesitant in according praise when due. But above all was the deeply human element in all that he wrote and all that he said in his character parts. One was better for an hour spent in his company.

IMPETUS TO LAND CLEARING AND SETTLEMENT

Proposed for New Brunswick—Becomes Effective at Early Date Says Hon. F. W. Pirie, Minister of Lands and Mines.

An impetus to land clearing and settlement in the Province of New Brunswick was announced today in the form of a land clearing bonus programme to be put into effect in the near future. Announcement of this intention was made by Hon. F. W. Pirie, Minister of Lands and Mines.

A survey of conditions existing in settlers' colonies is currently being made by officers of the Department. The object of this survey, as well as of the proposed land clearing bonus, is to assist settlers in becoming self-supporting. The Minister's statement reads as follows:

"A survey is now being carried on by the Department of Lands and Mines touching the situation prevailing among the settlers on colonization lots in the various sections of the Province. The intention of the Government is to introduce at an early date a land clearing bonus scheme with a view to encouraging and assisting these settlers in their efforts to establish themselves on the land and become self-supporting. It must be definitely understood that this bonus will apply to ungranted lots only.

"The details of the scheme will be settled in the near future in order that work may be carried on during the coming fall months."

MARKET TODAY

There was a large market at Phoenix Square this morning. Green vegetables are making a great appearance and looked fresh and were of good size. Squash were on sale at 4 cents a pound being on sale for the first time. Maple honey was on sale at 35 cents a bottle.

Blueberries, per box 10 cents.
Blackberries, per box 20 cents.
Currants, per box 15 cents.
Onions, per bunch 10 cents.
Beets, per bunch 5 cents.
Carrots, per bunch 10 cents.
Cauliflower, each 10 cents.
Cabbage, each 10 cents.
Potatoes, per peck 25 cents.
Cucumbers, each 3 cents.
Tomatoes, pickling, 40 cents peck.
Tomatoes, per lb., 8 cents.
Lettuce, per head 10 cents.
Corn, per dozen 15 cents.
Peas, per quart, 25 cents.
Crimson Beauties, per peck 40c.
Yellow Transparent, peck 25c.
Butter, per lb., 25 cents.
Squash, per lb 4 cents.
Tomatoes pickling per peck, 35 cents.
Crabapples, per peck, 40 cents.
Eggs, per dozen, 25 cents.
Lamb, per pound, 15 to 19 cents.
Mutton, per pound, 5 to 9 cents.
Pork, per pound, 10 to 14 cents.
Fowl, per pound, 30 cents.
Chicken, per pound, 25 cents.
Salmon, per pound, 17 to 20 cents.
Mackerel, each 13 cents.
Wood, per load, \$5 to \$7.
Indian Baskets, 35 cents.

Will Rogers was counted as several times a millionaire and was said to carry life insurance of \$1,000,000. His wife was formerly Betty Blake of his home state. They were married in 1908 and three children were born or the union—Will, Jr., Mary and Jimmy.

Ironical Coincidence

SKOWHEGAN, Maine, August 17—Mrs. Will Rogers, widow of the famous humorist who with Wiley Post was killed in an Alaska air crash, left Lakewood late today for her California home.

Mrs. Rogers was accompanied by her daughter Mary, 19, a member of the Lakewood Summer Theatre Company. (Continued on page Four)

Post And Rogers Were Flying In Rebuilt Plane

Amazing Statement Regarding the Two World Famous Men Who Have Lost Their Lives.

POINT BARROW, Alaska, August 17—Death, reaching through an Arctic fog, overtook Will Rogers, peerless comedian, and Wiley Post, master aviator, as their rebuilt airplane faltered and fell into an icy little river near this bleak outpost of civilization.

They had just taken off for a trifling ten-minute flight from their river position to Point Barrow. Sixty feet in the air the motor misfired. The plane heeled over on its right wing.

The lives of both the master of homely humor and the aerial globe trotter were crushed out instantly as the impact drove the heavy motor back through the fuselage.

The bodies rested last night in the Presbyterian Mission warehouse here, to be flown to Fairbanks by the flying friend of both men, Pilot Joe Crosson. Leaving Fairbanks, he said, he hoped to return with the bodies today.

Dr. Henry W. Griest, medical missionary, said the rescue party reported "the plane debris was readily removed, as it was torn and broken to fragments by the plunge."

A terrified Eskimo ran 15 miles to Point Barrow with the news of the crash of the flying vacationists. Sergeant Stanley R. Morgan of the Army Signal Corps dashed to the scene to learn the full significance of the shocking tragedy. He recovered the battered bodies and brought word of the tragedy that shocked the world.

President and pauper alike expressed sorrow, for both men were known over the length and breadth of civilization.

Hours after the tragedy became known, relatives in the United States made arrangements with Col. Charles A. Lindbergh and other officials of the Pan-American Airways to have the bodies returned home by airplane.

Dr. Griest said both men apparently had died instantly. Post's watch stopped at 8:20 P. M. (12:20 p.m. A. S. T.)

"Both men's limbs were broken and both suffered severe head wounds when they were crushed in the wreckage," said Dr. Griest.

Rogers and Post had landed on the river when the Arctic fog had made them uncertain of their bearings on a 500-mile flight from Fairbanks to Point Barrow.

The Eskimo pointed out the way. A few seconds after the take-off the plane's engine spluttered. The ship dropped into the river, striking first on its right wing and then nosing into the bank head-on.

"Under Morgan's direction, ropes had to be secured to the wreckage to pull it apart to free the body of Post, which was jammed under the wreckage," said Dr. Griest.

"Both wings had been broken loose from the fuselage and the motor driven back into the cabin by the crash. The bodies of the two men and their effects were placed in a skin boat and towed back here."

SECOND HAND PARTS

At the same time it became known in Los Angeles that the multi-millionaire humorist and the famous globe trotter were using a plane made up of second hand parts and operating under a restricted government license.

At the Burbank, California, plant, where the ship was assembled under Post's direction it was said that although the craft had a new 550-horsepower motor it was not to be considered a new type of ship.

Aviation men said the fuselage was taken from a plane that had ground-hooped and damaged its wings. The wings of the Post plane, they said, were taken from a speed ship.

At Oklahoma City, Henry Fredericks, an oil man and close friend of Post, declared the pair "were on a leisure flight around the world". He said Rogers financed the aerial vacation, adding that he talked with Post just before he flew north.

SHROUDED IN SECRECY

From the first, the venture was highly charged with secrecy.

Pilot Crosson, who had advised Post and Rogers against making the Point Barrow flight because of bad weather, faced reports of "not too good" weather for his own flight yesterday. He was accompanied by Robert Gleason, chief Pan-American Airways radio man here.

Post and Rogers took off in the face of a report that there was a dense fog along the route and the thermometer registered 45 degrees.

Friends quoted Post as saying "I think we might as well go anyway". Rogers, they said, agreed, declaring "there's a lot of lakes we can land on".

But for a surprising last-minute decision, Post's attractive wife might also have been in the death plane. She had planned to fly with Post and Rogers.

The day the flight started from Renton Airport, south of Seattle, August 7, Mrs. Post told reporters she had changed her mind. She said the trip might be "too strenuous", adding:

"I wanted Wiley to be more comfortable. Besides, there are other reasons."

Rogers and Post had left Fairbanks in the face of poor flying conditions. The stop at Harding Lake enabled them to wait the lifting of fog there. Then they encountered it again as they streaked farther on toward the pole.

The visit to Alaska was the jovial philosopher-comedian's first. Post is well known here. Everywhere crowds flocked to cheer them and to shake their hands. Rogers would flash the grin known 'round the world.

"Me and Wiley", he said once, "are just a couple of Oklahoma boys trying to get along".

PONCA CITY, Oklahoma, August 17

"I wish to God I had been with him when he crashed", Mrs. Wiley Post, widow of the famed globe flier cried here yesterday as she received word of her husband's death in Alaska.

Prostrated by grief, Mrs. Post went to bed for several hours, then left by airplane on her way to Maysville, the Post family home.

The Posts had no children.

WILLIAM J. MCCOOMBS DIES

The death occurred early last evening at the home of Mrs. Morris Jones, 121 Westmorland street, of William J. McCoombs, aged 72 years, after a lingering illness. His wife died last year on September 9. Deceased was born at Redbank, N. B., and had resided in South Devon for the past seventeen years. He was well known and highly respected and carried on farming at Tay Falls for about twenty years. The late Mr. McCoombs resided with his daughter for the past four months. Surviving is one son, James McCoombs of South Devon, and one daughter, Mrs. Morris Jones; also one adopted son, Fred of Devon; one brother, James McCoombs of South Devon. The funeral will take place on Sunday afternoon with service at two o'clock from the home of his daughter Rev. W. A. Burge will conduct the service and interment will be made in the Sunnybank cemetery.

FINED ON LIQUOR CHARGE

For having liquor in a place other than his home, Howard Bonnar of Stanley appeared before Magistrate Haines in the Devon police court this week and was sentenced to a \$50 fine or 15 days in the York county jail.