

land Rice, the Harvey Firestones, Cecil Fowlers, John Levi, the Jess Andrews, Hal and Bud Talbot. I remember especially George Ade and the shy Will Rogers, swapping jokes like a couple of vaudevillians.

Will Rogers was excited when he discovered Carl owned a certain painting by the western artist, Remington.

"I've been hunting for that painting for years, Carl," Will said. "I saw it first when I was in vaudeville and didn't have a bean and they asked ten thousand dollars for it. I wanted it more than anything before or since. Later, when I did have the money and began collecting Remingtons, I tried to locate that picture. It had been sold—I couldn't find out where."

Carl would gladly have given Will the picture, but it was a gift from Jim Allison. He couldn't give a present away, so he had an artist copy the painting. He hung the two paintings side by side in identical frames and pasted bits of paper over the signatures.

Then he brought Will into the room and planted him before the pictures. "Whichever you choose, Will, is yours."

After long consideration, Rogers chose the copy. Both were happy.

Down from Indianapolis came our dear old friend, James Whitcomb Riley, the beloved Hoosier poet, drawn to eternal sunshine by Carl's ardent propaganda. With Jim was his old friend Mrs. Holstein, who watched over his frailties. Mrs. Holstein kept a vigilant eye out for Jim's forbidden "toddy," as he called a cocktail. The moment the poet's car appeared in our palm-lined driveway, Carl would shout to Calloway to "shake up a flock of toddies." If I protested, Carl would chuckle: "Hell, the old sweetheart can't live much longer and one toddy isn't going to shorten his life!" If Mrs. Holstein was with Jim, Calloway would leave the cocktails in the butler's pantry. The innocent-faced poet would find frequent excuses to "leave the room." Gay occasions were those times when Jim successfully eluded Mrs. Holstein and arrived with his two old cronies, "Ole Massa" Henry Watterson, the famous editor of the Louisville Courier Journal, and the Governor of Indiana, Winfield T. Durbin.