

MILLIONAIRE COWBOY'S LOVE CRAFT LAUNCHED ON FIFTH VOYAGE WITH \$100,000,000 ABOARD

Guy Waggoner Weds Ann Burnett and Unites Two Great Texas Fortunes After Four Other Attempts to Find Married Happiness

MILLIONS MADE IN OIL AND CATTLE ARE JOINED. NEWLY-WEDS GO ABROAD

Wealthy Rancher Is Double Age of Bride—Rewed First Wife After Divorce and Second Matrimonial Adventure Went Askew

WHAT does the future hold for beautiful Ann Burnett, daughter of the Texas plains? Will it give her the happiness of abiding love, chubby little children and an old age of unending peace? Or will it give her broken blossoms—symbol of dreams shattered, symbol of the bridal ship wrecked on rocks of disillusion? She has dollars enough. She is heiress to the Burnett wealth, and her recent marriage gives her the benefit of the Waggoner riches, the two largest cattle and oil fortunes in the vast Southwest, which combined are said to equal that of John D. Rockefeller.

She owns ranches, immense stretches of prairie, thousands of head of cattle, oil wells, mansions graced with comforts which only homes of the wealthiest can own. She has youth, enthusiasm, culture and beauty.

It would seem that arrayed on her side are all the physical assurances of everlasting joy, and yet—

She has just married Guy Leslie Waggoner, of Fort Worth, millionaire Texas cowboy—the man who has ridden over the hearts of four wives as violently as he has galloped across the plains.

Millionaire Cowboy Has Been to Altar Five Times

Guy Waggoner has been married five times. In each previous case he has divorced or been divorced. His first wife he married a second time, after he had divorced her and another, and then they separated again. Last April his fourth wife divorced him.

The trail of his life is marked with shattered hopes, broken vows, petitions to the courts of justice, even as the trails over the prairies are lined with the grinning white skulls of cattle.

Furthermore, his age doubles that of his fifth wife.

What will the future bring for Ann Burnett? Not many Princesses of fairy tales have dared to venture on the seas of matrimony in such a ship, with such a pilot and such a crew, and not many latter-day Princesses, either.

But Ann Burnett is a rather unusual young woman. She is nineteen years old, and up until last spring attended school in Washington. She inherits much of the courage, good will and resources of her grandfather, the late Burk Burnett, who pioneered in Texas in the early seventies. She holds much of the sunshine and much of the beauty of the out-of-doors in her personality. She rides like a cowboy and runs like Atlanta.

And Guy Waggoner, friends insist, is one of the most popular men in Texas, despite the unfavorable intimation in his quartet of failures. He is equally at home with cowboys on the range as he is with culture in social circles in fashionable clubs.

He is a liberal spender, and he is said to be by no means spoiled by his fabulous wealth. Shortly before his fifth wedding he worked in one of his father's oil refineries. Half-fellow-well-met, he can still do a good solid day's work.

Affects Western Garb Despite His Great Wealth

His dress is as unaffected as his manner. He is often mistaken for a typical Texas cowboy. Neither a golfer nor a social lion, he has spent most of his time actively engaged in ranching.

And the opinion of his friends must assuredly be the opinion of his young wife, who ventures so much. So far as she is concerned there is doubtless no hazard in marrying Guy Waggoner. To her and her summer of nineteen years her marriage is sheer romance.

The couple were married in New York at the Madison Avenue Baptist Church September 4, and they almost immediately sailed for Europe. After a tour of the world they will return to their ranches.

Today Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Waggoner are honeymooning in Europe. It sounds like an unadorned society note, but it is a fact which marks the union of fortunes which hover each about the \$50,000,000 point.

It is a fact growing out of the patient grim struggle of two indomitable men against the dangers of an unexplored country, against

hostile Indians, against armed and ruthless bandits.

It is a romantic fact which Grandfathers Burk and Dan Waggoner, in their cowhide boots and buckskin overalls, never foresaw.

When they yanked the triggers that sent enemy Indians rolling in the dust, they were doing it for Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Waggoner.

When they skirted the cunning hands of outlaws and picked a trail cautiously with their thin herds of cattle over the plains to cap-rock, they were cautious for Mr. and Mrs. Guy L. Waggoner, and they didn't know it.

Romance Has Earmarks of Old-Time Thriller

Certainly the union of this girl and this millionaire cowboy twice her age is romantic. The coincidence reads like a thriller. And yet it encourages not altogether happy divorced him.



Ann Burnett Waggoner

speculation; its portent holds out an element of tragedy.

Before Ann Burnett was born Guy Waggoner was looking forward to his first marriage. His beloved then was beautiful Katherine Brown. His father, Tom Waggoner, still living, who accompanied his grandfather Dan across the unknown country in the old days, welcomed the match. He and his wife loved Katherine. She is the daughter of Frank M. Weaver, a wealthy ranchman. They lived together for four years and then came the smash.

Mrs. Waggoner No. 4 obtained a divorce from Waggoner last April, winning not only a financial settlement but also a costly new home.

"Try-Try Again," Molto for Millionaire Rancher Nothing loath, after his four failures, the indomitable bridegroom cleared decks for action again. No one suspected that he and Ann were more than just friendly. The families have known each other for more than half a century. Their interests have never clashed.

Guy is the oldest son of Tom Waggoner, whose fortune is rated at

them, who today is a student in an Eastern university.

But this remarriage ended no better than the first. The wife retired to her ranch near Vernon, where she now lives. It is said that she received generous alimony.

The bride of Waggoner's fourth wedding was Mrs. Katherine Weaver Rose, of Fort Worth, also a divorcee. She is the daughter of Frank M. Weaver, a wealthy ranchman. They lived together for four years and then came the smash.

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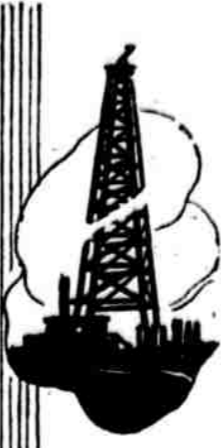
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Guy Waggoner and his bride



ered a contest of the will, but finally changed his mind. He will permit his daughter to inherit the vast stretches of ranch land, oil wells, banks and office buildings. At his death his wealth also will go to the young heiress.

Guy Waggoner won't share so exclusively in the Waggoner estates. He has a sister and a brother, who will come in for an equal part of the property.

Plainsman Was Unawed by White House Customs

Burk Burnett's friendship for the father of Guy and son of his old prairie partner, lasted until his death. When Waggoner wanted to lease a big stretch of Government land in the Oklahoma Indian reservations Burnett was always ready to use his great influence in Washington to aid him. Both were friendly with Theodore Roosevelt, especially Burnett. Oftentimes, old Burk, wearing the boots and girth of the range, had eaten with the President in the White House.

And when Roosevelt wanted to hunt wolves Burnett and his old pal's son, Tom Waggoner, chaperoned him. T. R. chased wolves all over the Waggoner

a few months ago he went into the oil refining business on a large scale. He was unable to agree with a big oil company that had been leasing his ranches for ten years. So he took over the land and is now not only producing the oil but refining it and shipping it in his own tank cars to all parts of the United States.

Making of His Fortune Is Lesson in Romance

Burnett's career was more striking than Waggoner's. He came to Texas from Missouri, a poor boy, learned to ride a horse and rope a steer before he was out of the frontier school. And he learned at the same time the value of cattle.

Before he was twenty-one years of age he had accumulated a small herd of steers and had started overland with them to the nearest railroad—some where in Kansas. His intrepid spirit was shown on that first drive over the long trail. He had only one pony and, rather than wear him out, he walked most of the way and led the animal. Hostile Indians failed to halt the young Texan. Arriving at the railroad, he was confronted with a falling market and refused to sell.

He drove that herd of cattle half way back to Texas, held it all winter and returned to market in the spring. He



Ranch house on Waggoner's "6666" ranch

then sold the \$10,000 profit. That was the start of the Burk Burnett fortune.

His success in negotiating with the Indians was marked, and in the course of time he became a close friend of Chief Geronimo. As long as the two ranching and killing had pasture lands to lease in Oklahoma, Waggoner and Burnett were able to get much grass for their big herds. But when the Federal Government opened these reservations to settlers and moved the Indians farther west, Waggoner was forced to bring his cattle back into Texas and Burnett had to locate a new ranch.

Ranch Is Noted as One of Finest in World

He picked out the "6666" site, in



Type of ranch house where forefathers of Waggoner and Burnett started their fortunes

\$50,000,000 to \$75,000,000. Though their ranches have been miles apart, Tom has always been something of the protégé of Captain Burk Burnett, who knew and admired him in the old days when Burk and old Grandfather Dan had built the foundation of their later wealth. Burk, grandfather of Ann, who died only last June, bequeathed nothing to his son Tom, rich in his own right, but left his entire estate of \$20,000,000 to his beautiful granddaughter.

Whether old Captain Burk Burnett hoped that the two families should be linked together in marriage, he was never known to have expressed that wish. But it is possible that in his day dreams he saw his lovely granddaughter and some grandson of old Dan's riding together down the moonlight. No doubt he even saw little children, carrying in their veins the rich blood of the two pioneer families, little children who might even call him "grandpa"—for didn't he expect to live for years and years?

But no one had any inkling of these dreams. No one suspected that Ann was meeting Guy. No one supposed that they would ever marry. But one day Ann and her mother, Mrs. Ollie Lake Burnett, left for Colorado Springs. Guy Waggoner went along. Then it was that the marriage rumor spread. As fast as these reports reached either of the families they were emphatically denied.

News of Marriage Came as Surprise to Friends

Suddenly came news of the actual marriage.

Up to the time of the trip to the Springs, Guy lived on one of his father's ranches, directing the management of the Waggoner refineries. All the while, however, he was erecting a pretentious home in West Texas. No one suspected it might be for Ann Burnett. She herself remained quietly at the Burnett mansion in Fort Worth, as her grandfather's death was expected at any

moment. The sturdy plainsman, nearing his seventy-fifth year, fought off death as bravely as he did the Indians and outlaws fifty years ago, and he lingered until June.

The filing of his will was one of the sensations in the business and social world of the Southwest. It practically cut off Ann's father, Tom Burnett, the oldest child, and left the entire estate to the granddaughter. Tom, however, is immensely wealthy himself, owning big ranches, bank stock and fine cattle, and a few millions didn't make much difference to him.

A provision was inserted in the will that Ann should not come into full possession of the estate until her twenty-fifth year. In the meantime she must struggle along on a mere \$200 a month. Two executors, both old-time ranch associates of the grandfather, were named to see that the terms of the will were carried out.

Tom, for a time, it is said, consid-

ered the Southwest and saw during cowboy days and broke the animals with their hands.

The building of the two great Waggoner and Burnett fortunes is part of the history of the Southwest. Tom Waggoner, father of Guy and the grandfather of Guy's wife, came on the plains before the frontier had been moved back. He fought Indians one day and outlaws the next.

Great vast stretches of grazing land on the Wichita River in Texas were bought by the elder Waggoner. Soon cattle were driven in. They multiplied as the country became civilized, and by the time fortunes were created in Texas the Waggoner estates ran into the millions of acres of land.

Tom, like his father, continued to increase his holdings. Cattle made the Waggoners the richest family in Texas, not before oil was discovered beneath the ranches. Their wealth now is untold. Waggoner still is a ranchman. But

King County, which is now considered one of the most ranching in the world. Its white-faced Herefords have won blue ribbons at every fair on the American continent, and readings and two-year-olds from its pastures have aided in streaking many of the Nation's best ranches.

Burnett wasn't as lucky with oil as Waggoner was. The former once owned the land where was developed the fabulously rich Burkhart oil pool. But at the time grubbers began to come in, the Burnetts had already sold the land. However, the town-site retained the names—Burk Burnett—and does to this day.

Burnett owned two big office buildings in Fort Worth and controlled a number of banks over the State, but was strictly a cowboy to the last, leaving all of his time and attention to his Indians. He was treasurer of the Texas and Southwestern Cattle Raisers' Association for forty years and was president of the National Frontier Stock and of the Southwestern Exposition and Live Stock Show.

There still hangs from a narrow ridge, the youngest son and namesake of the old cowboy, the standard of manhood. He was a cowboy for a time, but after that and Captain Burnett he led a more civilized life. He was a member of the National Frontier Stock and of the Southwestern Exposition and Live Stock Show.

The personal life of that of Tom and Ann Waggoner was a success of the Western frontier. These men, despite their bronzed and weathered faces, were men of brains. They saw order growing out of chaos. They saw in the old frontier ground new grounds and steel rising to the clouds. They saw the land deserted and peopled with new life.

Cowmen Had Dreams of Golden Days to Come

Their great deeds and lives in the future when the world will see the abundance of a night, a moon, a danger.

And something of this quality has been in the lives of Ann and Guy Waggoner. They have seen the dawn of a new day in the search of marital happiness. And inside him rides Ersk, a cowboy who has seen the times when the cowboy boys of marriage, who had of attention or maintenance, and by two skeletons heads along the trail.

Ann, with her eyes and full of dreams, riding Ann's horse, Ann, mindful of the failures or utterly ignoring them, as they pass them by.

Both Guy and Ann look to the future as their grandchild did. Both see happiness, like like paradise, beckoning at the horizon.

No Congresses of misadventurers will stop them, no ruthless outlaws of growing indifference will stay their ride.

If courage and care and industry will gain them their coveted eminence, they will arrive there.

And who knows but that this air excursion will be Guy Waggoner's successful one.

If this grand old had succumbed to a first-seven-fourty failure with cattle where would his \$75,000,000 fortune be today?