## SECOND LOWE MURDER TRIAL SET FOR JUIIE 24

And



## Summer

## S

 weatheates weaheat Katharine Strykhurst, beautiful,20, falls in love with Michael Hea-
theroe. owner of riding shool.
Katharine's father is rich, and her $\qquad$
"OUTOURWAY"
By Williams


The Newfangles (Mom 'n' Pop)



## 



Tips bent over the newspaner,
reading slowly. "It says how Mis-
ter Michael is a Iord or something,
he sid s.olow. "t says how his
daddy was a son of a lord in Eng-
land or Ireland oand now Mister
lichael, seems to comes into the
Michael, seems to comes into the
business.
business.
"Exactly." Sally Moon. with a
sound that was more like a snort sound that was more like a snort
than the saracastic laugh she had
intended, slipped down into the shabby porch chair. over her link-
ed, gloved hands she regarded the
two shabhy men.
Wo shabby men.
"I believe you two know more she said on a note of angry sus-
picion. "I believe you perfectly
well know where Michael is." head.
at.Well, I'm going to find out,",
Sally said swiftly.
Before either one of them could stop her she
had flune herself inside the door
of Michael's house. "I'm going to of Michael's house, "'Tm going to
search his papers", she said. "And
dont either of you interfere!", She was inside the room which
had served Michael as a bedroom
before either one could say before either one could say
word. Tips looked at his fathe
and the older man tooked be apprehensively. "She aint tot a bit o, business
in there," bye by said humbly
"How we goin" to stop her?", "How we goin" to stop
Clarence wanted to know.
Sally went
drawe drawers like a whirlwind.
neat, plain, bare chamber did
neford many hiding places A afford many hiding places. A bec,
tithy made up with a mended
white spread, a common of drawers, a wardrobe with one
of the old-fashioned doors swing-
ing wide-she went through them ing wide-she went through them
all. There was little enough. There
was pitifully little. A handful of was pitifuly little. A handful of
old
altters with the postmark of of
a litte town in a western state. little town in a western state.
A thick, cumsy old gold watch.
a buiton box. A button box.
Sally riffled through the letters.
The stable boy came to the door to stare at her.
"Yo "o away, Tips," she said
crossly. "Tonat, you bother me.
This is my business." This is my business,",
"Ain't nobody got any right
buttin' into Mister Michael's private things," he said stubbornly.
But he dared not interfere. After
all, she was the had been engaged to marry.
Clarence had shuffled out into Clarence had shuffled out into
the kitchen. You could hear him
rattling pots and pans and setting down the cups with angry gusto.
Sally paid no attention to all this.
She had come with a determination to go through Michall's be-
longings, to see if she could find
any clue to his disappearance. She any clue to his disappearance. She
flounced into the iliving room after
busy five minutes, a small bundle a busy five
in her han

Tips watched he go, open-
mouthed. His father came out of goin' away?"
"That's it,"," Tips sniffed, going
to Michael's room and picking to Michael's room and pordicking er haste. "She sure made a mess
of this here place. She sure is a
sigt-talking young lady, Miss "Her", Clarence uttered con-
"emptuously. "Ain't no Moons ever goin to." come hightonin" me.
I know 'mem." away a lot of stuff
"She taken
of Mist' Michael's," Tins offered of Mist' Michael's,'," Tips offered
hesitantly. "Letters and such." Clarence grinned, an old man's
wide, sly grin. His lips were
stretched incongruously wide. "She stidethen ",
did. hungr, suh!" The stable boy was
empatic ""
 bout it?"
His father lifted his shoulders
an In an eloauent shrug. "Boy,
in't mindin nobodys business.",
"You think we better stay on "Where'd we go, anyways?",
Clarence demanded. "You talk crazy, Sonny-boy. Course we're
stayin'. And, case that girl comes
back here dookin' some more, we goin' to lock up this here place,",
He turned the key in the lock and went back to his leisurely
puttering among the kettles. Tips fed the horses and idly sweypurd, up
some scattered hay. In the kitchen behind the red chocked curtains,
an old man took out an official-
looking paper and chuckled over it. "Here's somethin' that big-talk-
"taking paper and chucked over it.
. in' young lady ain't goin' to find",
Clarenee said to himself. "Cause I
got it first. An' it's Mist' MichI's private Ausiness.",
It was the marriage certificate
ANGER TIMES
of Michael Heatheroe and Kath- Sally announced firmly, "Some-


Frankly Who Pays the Bill?

When government steps out of its sphere and tries to operate or control business, who BILLS! It might be in the actual cost of BILLS! It might be in the actual cost of
service or it might be in higher taxes, but service or it might be in higher taxe
THE PEOPLE PAY THE BILLS!
When the government decided to operate the railroads, what happened? Chaos and were returned to private ownership there was a tremendous deficit. Who paid it? THE PEOPLE DID, WITH HIGHER TAXES! When more and larger government commissions and bureaus are created, who pays the bills? THE PEOPLE DO!
Taxes in the United States have IN-
CREASED more than a billion and a half CREASED more than a billion and a half paid these increased taxes? THE PEOPLE!

There is legislation now pending in Congress known as the Wheeler-Rayburn bill which should be of vital concern to every citizen because it will create costs which, in
he long run, THE PEOPLE MUST PAY! This bill is aimed solely at the electric industry.

The provisions of the bill are so severe and restrictive and so revolutionary in character that the comparies could not live under hem. 'The bill would give government a vise-like grip on the management and control of these companies and in doing so would create new federal commissions and would create new federal commissions and
bureaus. As usual, more bills for THE PEOPLE TO PAY.
The inevitable result of such a program would be the complete collapse of the electric industry with losses running into the billions for 10 million investors. Again, THE PEOPLE WOULD PAY THE BILLS.
This would lead to socialization of the dustry and bring the risk of inferior servPEOPLE.
The record of privately-owned electric companies needs no defense. They have contributed generously and unselfishly, through excellent service at low rates, to the communities of which they are an'integral part.

We don't believe we deserve to be singled out as the next national experiment-the 1935 "business guinea pig."

## Texas Electric Service Company

and

