

Texas Press Clipping Bureau

DALLAS

From Herald

El Paso

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It is hoped that Amon G. Carter's sense of humor may sustain him in this hour of bereavement.

For a bereavement it is. Mr. Carter is bereft of his membership on the board of directors of West Texas Technological college. Mrs. Gov. Ferguson has done it.

Worse, in separating him from this official position, she has availed herself of a woman's prerogative. She has said a-plenty, she has spoken her mind, and has rubbed it in. And worst of all, she has talked loudly enough for all the neighbors to hear.

Peculiarly feminine and scathing are her references to his entertainment of the Oil Men's association meeting at Fort Worth, wherein, she says, an old fashioned bar, foot rail, sawdust and bartender were important features of the scenery, and there was something for the refreshment of the inner man as well.

Even more cutting are her remarks about Mr. Carter's presence at the football game last week, his cheering for attorney general Dan Moody and the football players, and his apparent (to her) condition at that time.

Trust the feminine eye and mind to dive headfirst into a man's innermost consciousness and emerge with the sharp suspicion that he must be a drink or two ahead. Whereupon the feminine tongue expatiates acridly upon what eye hath beheld and mind suspected. It isn't essential for woman to smell a man's breath. Intuition is her best private detective agency.

"Ma" Ferguson having said her say, the issue rests. Mr. Carter, if he be wise, will emit nothing but silence. When lovely woman stoops to flaying with the tongue, the less man says the better off he is.

Never argue with a woman or a sixshooter.