Joe Fluty had an old Model A that he called Ruby Keeler and he loaded up and left for California didn't take anyone with him but a coondog and some scratchy records of Jimmy Rogers

JUST BEFORE THE 1932 PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS

A thin and threadbare time it was for women like my mother wrapped in faith that made a garment she knew help must come from higher up no wonder that she sang There Is A Balm In Gilead pulled the last turnip from hardened soil and went on singing To Heal The Sinsick Soul shared the turnips with Widow Haley