



—Associated Press Wirephoto.

**WELL-FED CHAT** — President Truman and former Vice President Garner held a brief chat Sunday after Truman had been the guest of Garner at breakfast.

# Bevi Untr

## AUSTIN AP WITH 'POU

BY TOM STONE.

AUSTIN, Sept. 27 (AP).—A vigorous attack on the Republicans by President Truman Monday brought shouts from the crowd of "pour it on 'em Harry," as the presidential special train paused at Texas' state capital Monday morning.

"You simply can't afford to reelect a Republican Congress," he said. He was loudly applauded.

President Truman could see the state Capitol building from the platform. He looked rested and was smiling.

As he spoke, he was flanked by Governor Jester on his left and U. S. Rep. Lyndon Johnson on his

### IT ALL STARTED AT DAWN

# Historic Moment at Uvalde Given Air of Unreality by Inconsequential

BY EDWIN A. LAHEY.

**ABOARD TRUMAN CAMPAIGN TRAIN, Sept. 27 (CDN).** By all standards of measurement, it should have been a historic moment when crusty, 79-year-old John Nance Garner and wide-eyed, 64-year-old Harry S. Truman sat down to breakfast at Uvalde.

Here was the beginning and the end of the New Deal era.

But the inconsequential kept bobbing up to give the whole business an air of unreality, and to remind us that the irrelevant is always part of a historical moment.

It all started at dawn, the poorest hour of the day for historical moments. Body resistance is weakest at this hour, and the historians who had to pile out of their bunks at 5:30 a. m. didn't think much of the idea.

**'Make a Path, There.'**

But Garner was there when the presidential special pulled in. Fifty minutes later, he snarled pleasantly at his neighbors who were also there, and said, as he and the president descended from Truman's private car:

"Make a path, there. We got to drive downtown."

Then there were the goats. Three thousand of them, standing out there a little way from the train. Jack Richardson and Dolph Briscoe of Uvalde, two big goat raisers, had brought them down to remind Truman as dramatically as possible that what the goat ranchers of Texas want is a government price support program for mohair, which comes from these sad looking Angora goats.

"The government's giving money to everybody but us," said Richardson. "They haven't given us a dime, and it's getting so we can't sell mohair."

Richardson then gave Truman a goat, a wistful little thing. Truman accepted graciously, and said that maybe the goat could browse on the White House lawn for the next four years. The goat and Richardson were obviously impressed, but they were both due for a disappointment shortly.

**No Tarpaper Shack.**

The next impact from the irrelevant came when the party wound its way to the Garner home. Washington reporters who had created and then lived by the "Cactus Jack" legend expected to find the former vice president holed up in a shack made of box-car doors and old tarpaper. He lives in the biggest house in town. The historians who mingled

with the several hundred citizens of Uvalde on the big Garner lawn had not breakfasted, and there was a certain air of anguish as they received the details of the breakfast Garner was giving for the president and his party.

The piece de resistance, it was officially relayed from inside the house, was white-winged dove, and this is a tragic little drama all in itself.

It seems the white-winged dove Turn to Garner on Page 2.

## Ballot Probe Ready for Start at Corpus Christi

**CORPUS CHRISTI, Sept. 27.**—A federal court investigation of Coke Stevenson's allegations of fraud in three South Texas counties in the Aug. 28 senatorial runoff election, which is responsible for keeping nominee Lyndon Johnson's name off the general election ballot, was to start here Monday.

Meanwhile, in Washington, D. C. lawyers for Johnson were putting finishing touches to an appeal to Supreme Court Justice Hugo Black for relief from U. S. District Court Judge Davidson's temporary injunction. The appeal was to allege lack of jurisdiction.

Also in Washington were some of Stevenson's lawyers, who will oppose any effort to stay or to prohibit Davidson's action.

**Presentation Due.**

All indications were that Justice Black, who handles judicial matters for the area including Texas, would be presented the case Tuesday.

James McCollum Burnett and W. R. Smith Jr., San Antonio lawyers, appointed special masters by Davidson after he determined that Stevenson might have been deprived of constitutional rights, announced Sunday their investigation would get under way at 10:30 a. m. Monday.

Smith was commissioned to probe the Jim Wells County vote,

particularly Precinct 13, and Burnett was ordered to investigate the casting and counting of ballots in Duval and Zapata Counties.

**Candidate There.**

Stevenson's contention in the civil proceeding was that fraudulent votes in the three counties were sufficient to give Johnson the 87-vote victory as certified by the State Democratic Executive Committee and the State Democratic Convention 13 days ago.

Stevenson announced Sunday in Alice that he would come here for the investigation.

Alice is the county seat of Jim Wells County.

Burnett said he and Smith would hear attorneys representing Stevenson and Johnson at the meeting here.

"This hearing is being held for the purpose of clearing up in advance any questions concerning procedure, time and locations of other hearings and other details," Burnett said.

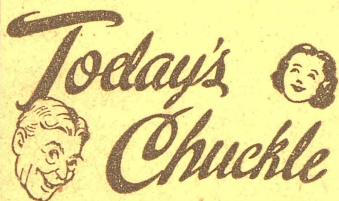
**Plea Refused.**

"We intend to proceed as expeditiously as possible," he explained. "We are charged to submit a written report of our findings to Judge Davidson by next Saturday."

State statutes list Oct. 3 as the last day on which the secretary of state may submit names for the November ballot.

Attorneys for Johnson last week sought a stay of execution of the Davidson injunction, but Federal Circuit Judge J. C. Hutcheson Jr., Houston, ruled that he was without authority to grant such a petition.

Saturday Johnson's attorneys filed petition for a writ of prohibition with the U. S. fifth circuit court of appeals at New Orleans in an effort to obtain relief from the injunction prior to Oct. 4, date set by Hutcheson for the full circuit court to hear the case in Atlanta.



Telephone operator to new girl she is breaking in: "No, honey, you say, 'Just a moment, please,' not 'Hang on to your pants, mister.'"

—Abbott Corn Crib.



# GARNER

Continued From Page 1.

lives perilously for only two hours a day three days a year. when it is "in season." It so happened that the dangerous hours of the year for the white-winged doves of Texas coincided with the appearance of the Trumans at the Garner home for breakfast. So they came to grace the festive board of the former vice president.

## Friends Shot the Birds.

Friends of Garner had shot the birds, Presidential Secretary Ross reported.

Further bulletins from the Garner dining room to the lawn revealed that the Garner cooks had padded out the white-winged doves with fried chicken, ham, bacon, rice, red gravy, scrambled eggs, Uvalde honey, peach preserves, grape jelly, hot biscuits and coffee.

Garner and the Trumans came out on the porch eventually looking pretty well fed. Garner introduced the president as "my very good friend," and the president reciprocated with a touching bread-and-butter talk.

Then Garner spoke to the crowd on the lawn again, in his rasping voice. He has unruly eyebrows like John L. Lewis, who once denounced him as a "labor-baiting, poker-playing, whisky-drinking, evil old man." That ruthless old labor skate would have been duly impressed and possibly full of penitence could he have heard Garner snarl benevolently at his neighbors:

"May I say one word more. Everybody go to church today."

## Gift Goat Still a Problem.

And so by carriage back to the railroad station, and on to San Antonio.

The problem of the gift goat still remained to be solved.

"Ain't you gonna take that goat?" a reporter asked one of the White House aides.

"How the hell are we gonna take a goat?" said this functionary, whose nerves were near the breaking point. "We just don't have accommodations on this train for a goat."

Richardson, the goat raiser, was down but not out. As the train pulled away, he shook hands with a Texas radio man who is his friend, and said earnestly:

"Every time you talk to that man, you say something about mohair, do you hear?"

The 3,000 goats near the track and the unwanted goat at the station stared with wistful eye as the 17-car special gathered speed. It was a haunting, if not a historic sight.