



AN AMERICAN

WE STOPPED BY OUR VICE PRESIDENT JOHN GARNER'S HOME IN UVALDE, TEXAS, TO PAY OUR RESPECTS. I RANG THE DOOR BELL AND A COLORED MAID CAME OUT AND WE TOLD HER THAT WE WISHED TO PAY OUR RESPECTS TO OUR VICE PRESIDENT. SHE SAID THAT MR. GARNER WAS IN THE BACK, JUST RETURNED FROM A FISHING TRIP, AND TO WAIT A MOMENT AND SEE IF HE COULD SEE US. IN A FEW MOMENTS THE VICE PRESIDENT CAME TO THE PORCH IN HIS FISHING TOGS, BLESS HIS HEART, AND EXTENDED HIS HAND TO US, MY WIFE, OUR LITTLE BOY AND MYSELF, AND INVITED US TO SIT DOWN AND ASKED US IF WE HAD HAD LUNCH. HE MADE US FEEL SO COMFORTABLE THAT WE FELT THAT WE HAD KNOWN HIM ALL OUR LIVES.

HIS HOME IS A TYPICAL AMERICAN, WEST TEXAS HOME, STUDDED WITH MESQUITE TREES, REMINDS ONE OF "PEACEFUL HEAVEN." NO GUARDS, NO SENTINELS, NO ORDERLIES, NO WATCHMEN, NO PRETENSE, NO SPLENDOR, NOR ANYTHING ELABORATE TO SCARE ANYONE—JUST PLAIN, PEACEFUL, AN AMERICAN HOME WHERE MANY BIRDS, SINGING THEIR THANKS, I IMAGINE, PRAISING GOD FOR THEIR HAPPY LIFE, BEING THE GUESTS OF THAT PEACEFUL HOME. I FELT THE TEARS COME, BECAUSE HERE WE WERE, PLAIN AMERICAN CITIZENS, BEING RECEIVED BY THE VICE PRESIDENT OF THIS MOST GLORIOUS NATION, WITHOUT ANY FORMALITY AT ALL.

SURELY WE PRAY GOD FOR HIS BLESSINGS, TO HAVE BESTOWED UPON US SO GREAT A FORTUNE AS BEING

American citizens!

GEORGE A. HADDAD
SHREVEPORT, LA.