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**A** 1 2 3 4 5 6 **M** 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 **B** 17 18 19



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## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 2, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Major Archibald M. Johnson,  
Attorneys at law,  
San Francisco.

My dear Boys:

Washington, that is our Washington, the capitol, is deserted today. There has been a pilgrimage of the great and the near-great, of those high in official position and those in livery, of men and women alike. The rich and the poor, the high and the low, the big and the little, are all in Jersey. The beastly in man and the foulest in woman cracked through the thin veneer of civilization today and all are meeting as brutes on a common level with two other brutes. There is one thing about this rotten fight that I resent, and another that gives me pause. It is an outrage that these two beasts at Jersey City today will earn what decent men cannot acquire in a lifetime of earnest, active, and honest endeavor. One of them it is reported gets \$300,000.00 and the other \$200,000. It is this I resent. When I read, however, that it was expected five thousand women would be present, and then read the story of the boxes for the women, beginning with those the Roosevelt family were to occupy, I began to wonder whether there was a reversion of the race. In my youth, I attended many fights. San Francisco was a Mecca for pugilists in those

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days, and the contests were often exciting and the best of the kind that have ever been had. During those days, it was unthinkable that a lady should attend a fight, and women were strictly prohibited. Now and then, in rare instances, some woman would sneak in, but she was always thought to be a wholly abandoned creature. What is it that has changed our view of women, and women's view of themselves? Of course, the anti-suffragists say that we have unsexed them with suffrage, equal rights, etc. It is difficult for me to believe this, and yet, when I think of the transition from my younger days, when no woman would have dared either drink or smoke, to this era, when there is scarcely a young girl who dare not both drink and smoke, I know there has been some subtle change in womanhood, a change which I cannot accurately define, but which I know exists. Now, you can call me by all the names you want, and designate me old fogey, but really, I prefer the womanhood of old to the non-child-bearing, smoking, drinking, and neurotic creature sitting at the ring side in admiration of the nakedness of two horrible human beasts. But that I am getting very old you will realize from the fact that I had many invitations, extending from Jim Coff<sup>North</sup>erth to my colleagues in the Senate, and admirers in Detroit, to attend the fight, none of which I accepted.

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Grove Fink appealed to me some months ago asking if I could get him a deputyship in the United States District Attorney's office. I asked Williams the other day, if he were appointed, would he place Fink, and he said he would. I believe Fink is entitled to assistance. He has made a manly struggle, and he has done very well, and the little aid I could give him in this instance, I was very glad to give him. I presume you know, too, that Father set his heart upon being receiver of the land office at Sacramento, and because he did, I felt bound to do what I could in his behalf. My colleague and I have recommended him. The difficulty is to pry loose the present incumbent, and the endeavor is being made in this direction. I had a call here from the son and wife of my Mother's brother, Louis deMontfredy. The son, Albert by name, is, of course, my cousin. He is a harmless, unoffensive, inefficient individual, who has been whipped in the fight for existence. I struggled about here, because of the relationship, until I finally placed him in a small job. I have no doubt he will perform his duties well. His Father is bed-ridden, and, as I gathered from his wife and his son, rather than from him, they have had a mighty tough struggle for existence here. I felt very sorry as I listened to their recital of their efforts to get along, and at the same time, take care of the bed-ridden patient. I gave them some temporary relief, and hope that the worst of their troubles are now over. The name, Albert deMont-

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fredy was singularly affecting to me. Your grandmother on her mother's side, came of a very proud family. The daughter of the family was one of the Van Courtlands and descended from the proudest Knickerbocker blood of New York and New Jersey. She married for love, a French refugee, Louis deMontfredy. He was unquestionably a highly educated man, but it took considerable time for the family to be reconciled to the marriage. Of this marriage there were three daughters and one son, Louis de Montfredy, who is here now. One of the daughters was your grandmother, my Mother. Singularly enough, the pride of family remained with your great grandmother, and your grandfather, my Father, was thought scarcely good enough to enter the sacred circle of Knickerbocker blue-blood. His marriage was an elopement, with the subsequent forgiveness of the young people. My brother's name, as you know, was Albert deMontfredy Johnson. In his youth, he was dreamy, imaginative, and romantic, and there came a time in those dreams of his when he rather resented the name of Johnson, but knew no way to rid himself of it. He finally devised the idea that partly flattered his vanity and assuaged his pride, of writing his name A. deM. Johnson, and for some years that was his signature. It was during the period when the deM made the great appeal to him that he used to repeat in various keys, and with the utmost contempt, my first name. If I live to be a thousand years old I can never forget the humiliation as a lad of

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five, six, seven, eight, I used to feel when my brother, five years older, sung the changes upon H - i - r - a - m.

All these things came back to me as I talked to Albert deMontfredy the other day. I asked him if he wrote the de before the Montfredy, and with a pride that he had not evinced before, he said, most certainly the de was preserved by the family, that his father never forgot it, and that he and his children always used it.

Day before yesterday Taft's name was sent to the Senate as Chief Justice of the United States Supreme Court. What a bustle there was! Every sycophant in the Senate rushed about to obtain immediate consideration and unanimous confirmation. Just before the name came in, and when it was thought likely it would be, Willis of Ohio, sat down beside me and asked me what I thought of it. I told him plainly how unfortunate the selection was, in my opinion, and how depressing it was that such a man should be put upon the Supreme Court. He agreed with me, said Harding was trying to break up the Republican Party, and that even in Ohio, they resented Taft's selection. The day before, Knox had roundly denounced the possibility of such a nomination. Kellogg had told me Taft was the last man who should be appointed. Well, we got an executive session after the name came in. Democrats and Republicans alike demanded unanimous confirmation.

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I said he was unfit to be the Chief Justice, that the office for which he had been nominated was the highest in the world, and that the past showed our most important policies had<sup>often</sup> been decided by a single vote in the Supreme Court; that neither by education, temperament, or otherwise was he fit to be the one who might cast the vote altering the most cherished policies of this nation, or the course of the world, and that believing thus, I would not vote for him. Borah had just said a word against him, and we demanded a roll call, so that we might be recorded as our judgments and our consciences dictated. You know the result. It is another instance, where I have been put in a woeful minority, and apparently in a position of snarling at the administration. I can't help it, however. I would think myself the most contemptible of men if I did not at least vote against the confirmation of a man like Taft. In my opinion, he is, first, without the qualifications for a United States Supreme Court Judge, and secondly, he is crooked, both intellectually and otherwise, and thirdly, I think he was a traitor to his country in the League of Nations' fight. His patriotic utterances were delivered for cash. He charged \$300.00 for a patriotic Lincoln-day speech, and he chose to become a cheap talker for cheap fees at chautauqua, and a petty scribbler for small remuneration, rather than practice his profession when he had the opportunity, of living his life in the dignity befitting an ex-President. After I had made my few remarks in ex-

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ecutive session concerning him, I heard behind me a eulogistic speech. I turned, and there was Willis saying exactly the opposite of what he said to me just a couple of hours before. He would not look me in the eye, as I turned around and looked at him. Little Knox, who had denounced the possible appointment in unmeasured terms slobbered as only a sycophant could do. He justified himself to me afterwards by saying, "Oh, well, he was bound to be confirmed, so why not gracefully acquiesce." I responded to him that that was a matter of how God had made us. Believing as I did, and as he did, I could not vote for such a man's confirmation. I think in the press the nomination is with practical unanimity praised. This may be so with the people, too. I do not know. But I do know that he ought not to be in this high position, and knowing this fact, I would not acquiesce, even though my protest were unavailing. The incident was very depressing to me. It was illustrative of what we have to expect of this administration. The realization of what we have to expect is not surprising to me. I have never been under any illusions about the administration or about what Harding will do. He is, however, doing the things I expected somewhat more craftily than I thought possible. Perhaps it is not more craftily, but the prostitution of the press makes it seem so. Taft deciding the grave problems which will come to us in the next few years is the most sinister thing that has come

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to us thus far in the administration. I confess that I went home Thursday night as low in spirits as I have ever been here. It has taken every bit of courage I possess to drive my thoughts from the contemplation of another sort of life.

On Thursday, Shortridge agreed to recommend John P. McLaughlin with me, and accordingly we did so. I don't know what the result will be, but I think that ultimately McLaughlin will be appointed. There has been a propaganda against him which I have resented. The M. and M. of Los Angeles, and three or four other organizations of business men have protested McLaughlin's appointment because they have said it was a class appointment, and that no man who is even remotely connected with union labor should be put in such a position of trust as Internal Revenue Collector. Some of the wires have gone so far as to say that in such position he would become familiar with the financial conditions, income, and the like, of others, and that this power ought not to be placed in a class appointee. This is going pretty far. If a man cannot be judged on his merits - and none of these gentlemen protest the integrity of McLaughlin - is to be denied preferment merely because he belongs to a class different from that in which the class conscious think they move, we have reached a very dangerous stage. On the other hand, the same class conscious gentlemen want one of their own for Internal Revenue Collector in Los Angeles, and it is not unlikely he will

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be appointed. It does not occur to them that the argument might be used against them as well as for them. This kind of propaganda has merely made me more strongly for McLaughlin. It would have been a very different thing if they had said he was unfit, that he was lacking in integrity, but they were very careful to touch neither of these qualifications. I think McLaughlin will receive the appointment. For some three weeks, Shortridge has said he was willing to join with me in recommending Williams for United States District Attorney and McLaughlin for Internal Revenue Collector, and then, every day he would have excuses for postponing action. He is so utterly and absolutely unreliable that it really gets ludicrous. Williams has been here for some weeks, and Shortridge has stood him off from day to day, and I believe has agreed to recommend him next Tuesday. I think he acts rather foolishly in these matters, because if Williams and McLaughlin are real men, they can never feel very kindly towards him, because of his endeavor to ditch both of them.

I got another crack in the eye in the New York case. The decision was rendered yesterday, and like the first decision, took up in the main the points <sup>not</sup> particularly pressed. I was sorry to get the blow just when I was in the depths over the Taft matter. However, there is nothing to do but go ahead and get ready for the next fight. I will have a copy of the decision

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made and sent to you. I shall go to New York Tuesday night for consultation on Wednesday to determine our course of procedure. It is not unlikely the case, without delay, will go to the Court of Appeals and will be argued there on the 13th. If this is so, there may be a month or two when we could come to California. Will you not, my boys, both write your Mother asking her to come out. I am most anxious to come, but I cannot come and leave her here, and she insists she does not wish to leave. I want to go, if for no other purpose, than to get a rest. It has been a rather nerve-racking time here these few months. I feel that my judgment is none the best because it has been so nerve racking. I would like to have a month in California, particularly in the San Francisco air, and I would like to be with you two again for a short time.

I am watching very closely the new funding bill about which I wrote you. Mellon testified before the Finance Committee on Wednesday, but was very indefinite in his testimony, just as he was in his written statement. Nobody knows the intention of the administration in respect to our foreign indebtedness, and he specifically denied that there was a definite plan for its funding. I do not believe he was frank. I do believe the plan for funding this indebtedness is being concealed from congress and the country. I am perfectly certain that what I have written you will ultimately transpire, and that we'll find ourselves, if we permit the administration to proceed as it desires, either

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with German reparation bonds in return for the obligations we hold against Great Britain, France, and Italy, or that these obligations will be put in attractive form and into the hands of our people. In the former case, we would be left <sup>holding</sup> ~~wholly~~ in the bag to enforce the Versailles Treaty and compel the payment by Germany of the reparations fixed as due the various belligerents. In the latter case, we would be from the standpoint of our pocket books interested in every upheaval in Europe, and would be inextricably entangled in every European controversy. If either one of these cunning, Hoover, ~~international~~ bankers' schemes is carried out, the wickedest blow we have ever suffered will have been struck ~~at~~ the country.

With all my love,

Affectionately,

Dad

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.  
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR.      ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.  
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN.    AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.  
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY.        EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.  
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 8, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Attorney at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco.

My dear Jack:

As you know, Supervisor Power is a candidate for postmaster at San Francisco. Sometime ago I had a letter from McCabe asking me to appoint Madsen. I will not dwell upon the reasons he gave. The other day I had a letter from Bill Mikulich urging Sykes. You'll remember that once you wrote me suggesting Mikulich for a federal place. Would you like me to make the effort, very quietly, to see whether Mikulich could be put over? I feel under some obligations to Power for past favors by him. I am extremely fond of Sykes. I think he is one of the upstanding young fellows of the sort I love to have with me. But, of course, I would rather do things for Bill than for anybody else. I don't know that this thing could be put over, but in the back of my head is the idea that I might trade the San Francisco postoffice for that of Los Angeles, or some other job. You must keep in mind in connection with postoffices that they are under Civil Service; that the most we could do in the first instance would be to get a temporary appointment, and then, that our man would have to be one of the three highest in the Civil Service exam-

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr. - 2

ination in order to be selected. I am enclosing you copy of the rules. I don't know when an examination will be held in San Francisco.

I wrote Exnicios on June 25 in answer to his letter to me. The last two sentences were as follows:

"I shall be very glad indeed to make suggestions of some competent deserving individuals. I will do this through my sons in San Francisco".

I am today in receipt of a letter from him, in which he says:

"Your letter of June 25th received and I will gladly do as you suggest. "

I send you these excerpts because I received in New York yesterday your letter, in which you said you and Bill Mikulich had sent some deserving individual to him. Of course, if he keeps faith, he will take care of him.

I am in receipt of a telegram this morning from Neylan saying that Exnicios has been promoted, and probably has been promoted in such a way as to take him out of activities in San Francisco, where he has been breaking up the bootleg ring. Neylan is very much excited about the matter. I will try to ascertain the facts during the day.

I returned last night from New York, and will try tomorrow to write you my regular weekly letter.

Affectionately,



HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN  
PHILANDER C. KNOX, PA.  
MEDILL MCCORMICK, ILL.  
OSCAR W. UNDERWOOD, ALA.  
NATHANIEL B. DIAL, S. C.  
F. R. HAVENNER, CLERK

*United States Senate,*  
COMMITTEE ON CUBAN RELATIONS.

July 9, 1921.

Major Archibald M. Johnson,  
Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Attorneys at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco.

My dear Boys:

Tuesday afternoon, your Mother and I went to New York, returning Thursday night. The case there, which has been decided against us in the Appellate Division, was in such a situation, that we did not know when we could be heard by the Court of Appeals, the Court of last resort in New York State. While this is vacation time, the Courts re-convene to hear specific cases under peculiar circumstances. The Governor can direct them to re-convene at any time he desires, or, of their own motion, if the case be of primary importance involving vast interests, they may do so. Ours is a case where the money necessary to carry on the work of the Traction Commission, that is, any work, was at stake. The Traction Commission being the obedient servant of the Governor, and his particular creature, is, of course, the object of great solicitude with him. Were we to take an immediate appeal to stay proceedings, I have no doubt that within a week or two the Court of Appeals would have been re-convened, we would have been subject to an immediate argument, and we would have an immediate decision against us.

Complicated by the legal situation is, of course, the political one in New York City. I want the opportunity to improve our brief, to present leisurely our case to the Court of last resort, and to present it, not in the heat of a political campaign, in which the Court is arrayed politically against us, but when the smoke is cleared in that political campaign, and when possibly some of the members of the Court may have forgotten their political prejudice. I sought, therefore, a way in which the matter might be postponed. We finally definitely reached an agreement with the attorneys on the other side by which we'll pay them a portion of the moneys the Court has said they are entitled to, leaving sufficient in dispute to enable us to present our case upon stipulation in November. I left New York before any order had been entered by the Court, but I think this kind of agreement will be carried out. The final argument in New York City, therefore, is likely to be heard in November. I wanted this for another reason, too. I am not satisfied with the way the litigation has gone. We have been beaten in detail rather than upon the very serious and important questions involved. The other side unconsciously ( because really they have gone at the whole thing in haphazard fashion and have argued it like school boys ) have treated us as Napoleon treated the enemy in the celebrated Italian campaign. Napoleon's maxim was to beat the enemy in detail, never permitting it to combine all its forces, and pursuing this maxim by rapid and forced marches, he whipped one Austrian army, and then another, each of which was

equal to his own, and the combination of both of which would have overwhelmed him. I told our people in New York we had not had the opportunity yet really to bring up our heavy artillery. We had had a detachment whipped in a premature action, a garrison routed in a mandamus, and a division overwhelmed upon a requisition, but our real forces with our heavy guns had never been in action at all. Time of necessity will put all our forces in action because the Transit Commission must do something pretty soon. They are afraid to do much before election, but just about election time, or immediately thereafter, they will function as it was intended they should function, and then our heavy artillery will be in play. In confirmation of what I wrote you recently about the position taken by the political parties in New York, Calder told me yesterday that the Republican nominee for Mayor would probably be Senator Lockwood, who fought the traction bill in the legislature, and who voted with the side I represent. His campaign will be made upon the fact that he is for a five-cent fare, against the Miller program, and against the activities of the Transit Commission. I will have something to say on this when finally the Republican platform is adopted and the candidate named.

While I was away, as usually occurs, one of the most important events of the session transpired here. The bonus bill

is now before us. It is before us because of the insistence of the American Legion, and because the opinion is general that something ought to be done in recognition of the soldiers who fought abroad. The administration in its usual wobbly fashion had remained silent concerning the bill until its passage was imminent. Tuesday, the Secretary of the Treasury wrote, as you've probably read, a letter very strongly opposing the bill. Thursday, the President called at the Senate and privately asked the Senators to send the bill back to committee ( this is one way of killing off a measure ) and then to take an adjournment. He had been roused into action finally because Congress was getting away from its masters. The farmers of the country are really in a deplorable condition. Various remedies have been suggested, none of which, in my opinion, will be efficacious; but those from the farming states have insisted that something be done, and perhaps in their eagerness to be of service to their constituents, they have adopted some expedients which promise relief, but which ultimately will be found unavailing. At any rate, they are very much in earnest. The measures they seek embrace aid to farmers, of the sort that the government has sought to extend to exporters, curtailment of stock exchanges, grain gambling, and the like, and various other palliatives which are aimed at big business. This, of course, is contrary to a safe, sane, and conservative program. But the pressure behind members of Congress was so great that they were forgetting the dear old Republican doctrine of letting business alone and getting back to normalcy, and were rushed forward with really radical measures. Under such circumstances,

there is only one way to prevent action, and that is to adjourn Congress. The effort was made in the Senate on Tuesday and I voted for adjournment through rather selfish reasons, and to the surprise of all of us, adjournment was defeated. Harding now insists on it. In my opinion, he will carry his point, but he does it with some little loss of prestige. The fact that he waited so long tells against him, and injures his strength, and the fact that men have to vote against their wishes and contrary to what they think is the desire of their constituents, makes them discontented and irritable. Monday will see the beginning of the contest. My prophecy is that the bonus bill will be recommitted, and that within a very few days a recess will be voted. Very many of my colleagues insist the contrary, but I have seen them fall so often, that I haven't any doubt but what they will lie down on this occasion.

Congressman Nolan called on me last evening red-eyed. A very plausible and I think very estimable gentleman named Dillingham representing the sugar planters of Hawaii has been here for a month or more endeavoring to get a bill through permitting Chinese under bond to come into the Sandwich Islands to labor on the plantations. The bill would restrict the activities of these laborers, keep tab upon them, and they must be returned to the country from which they come within five years. A rather persuasive plea made by Dillingham is that the sugar men had been convinced of the undesirability of the Japanese who are in the majority in the Islands

that their labor is no longer efficient ~~or~~ satisfactory, and that by admitting Chinese, the plantations could be effectively worked, and that the Japanese laborers driven from employment, would probably depart. On the other hand, Nolan insists that it is a mere system of peonage, that it would break down the principle of exclusion for which California has contended, and that it is the old story of labor slavery for adding to the riches of those already too rich. I agree with him in one particular, that we would be in rather a difficult position maintaining our attitude on Japanese exclusion in California, while destroying the exclusion principle in Hawaii. The most interesting thing told me by Nolan in this connection, however, was of Fred Upham, Treasurer of the National Committee. Upham told him that the sugar planters from the Sandwich Islands had contributed very largely to the last campaign, and in the event of the passage of this bill, would contribute even to a greater extent to pay the deficit of the Republican National Committee. I confess this reason for the passage of the measure did not appeal to me.

I told you in my last letter that McLaughlin's name had been sent to the President by Shortridge and myself. The same protests which have come to us from various employers organizations have been sent to him. He is holding up the nomination because of these protests. The protests do not assail either the ability or the integrity of McLaughlin. They attack him solely because he is a Union labor man. I have written to Harding today in defense of McLaughlin and have stated that no man should be denied official preferment because of

his labor affiliations. If Harding shall deny McLaughlin appointment, the incident will not be without its national consequences. The story at once will go out that the Republican party is no place for a laboring man, and that the national administration has issued its fiat that no man connected with a Union is fit for a position of confidence. I may add in connection with McLaughlin that the Draymen's Associations, which have always fought his organization endorse him most enthusiastically.

Williams' name as United States District Attorney has finally gone to the Attorney General and the appointment will be made, doubtless, within a week. McCormack will be given some sort of employment under the Attorney General, and to this I do not object. Shortridge's attitude seems to me perfectly silly under the circumstances. He has fought Williams and McLaughlin now for a couple of months. He has finally yielded. He yielded neither graciously nor whole-heartedly. Both are likely to be appointed. If either preserves in his memory the difficulties of the contest ~~they will~~ <sup>will</sup> neither feel that abiding faith in Mr. Shortridge which originally they evinced.

By the way, sometime ago I received a letter either from McCabe or Rowell saying that Rowell had had some conversation with Merrit, and others, in which the Hoover people indicated there would be no opposition to me next year. I wrote in response that I would not believe Hoover or any of his people under oath, and that I was

perfectly confident they would, if they could, foment a contest and give me all possible trouble. I received the other day a clipping from the Los Angeles Times detailing a meeting of the Republican Study Club, at which were present Governor and Mrs. Stephens, the newly elected Mayor of Los Angeles and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Dickson, Robert Arnold, Judge Craig, and others. Judge Craig delivered a speech in which, while not mentioning my name he pointedly denounced me. He concluded his speech, as follows: "For one I am most gratified at and proud of the able, diplomatic, and at the same time, statesmanlike, course, followed by our junior Senator, Sam Shortridge, which I think you will agree has already made him a power for good to the entire Pacific Coast and through it to the Nation." The burden of his talk respecting me was, out of tune with the administration, opposing Republican policies, etc., and destroying any usefulness I might have to my state. Of course, incidents such as this demonstrate what is in store for us. However, we would not know what to do with ourselves if we did not have a fight, and perhaps it is just as well for me to have a real contest again.

Of course, as I foresaw, the few of us who voted against Taft's confirmation received an awful lacing from the press. The reflex in letters was not great, but the few I had from people I did not know, and one or two like Raymond Robins and Harold Ickes were commendatory. The appointment, undoubtedly, from the standpoint of the press is a very popular one, and probably a popular one from the standpoint of the people. I am not so sure of the latter propo-

sition, but I think that the newspapers during the war, and since, have given a fictitious reputation for patriotism and service to old Taft which he never has, and never will deserve. It is awful to think of Taft on the United States Supreme Court, and more so to me personally, because I have been looking to that court for justice in the New York case .

We have had a horrible four weeks of weather here. You both know what this eastern climate is, so I will not attempt to describe it. This siege has been longer than I have ever experienced, and while the Signal Service has kept the thermometer at 93 and 94, the humidity has made it almost unbearable. I can feel myself going down physically, and I think I notice the same in your Mother, yet I cannot get her to agree to go to California. The best I have been able to do is to have her say that after the argument in November, if we live until then, we'll come to California and remain until after the holidays. probably this will be our ultimate decision, although I am continuing to beg her to go to San Francisco during the summer.

Last night we had a horrible experience with the dogs. We had company at the house, and they left sometime after eleven. After their departure, both dogs came upon the porch where we were sitting, and finally Spartan became very jealous because Victor received an equal amount of petting. While they were at my knee, they went at it. It was really shocking. They were locked at each other's throats, when I seized Victor and exerted every particle of strength I had, and choked him until I choked his jaws apart. I kicked Spartan

one side for an instant and held Victor by the throat, but the game Aerdale leapt upon me and went at it again. Victor threw me aside, and again they locked. Joe, Mori, and myself took probably five minutes to pry them apart, and even then, old Spartan had to be held by both of them while I held Victor. Of course, Spartan had all the worst of it. Aerdale fur is all over the porch this morning, and he has a few gashes in his neck. I must say, too, that Victor was minus some fur, too. The two dogs will play together beautifully, but if an occasion arises when both want the same thing, then there is trouble. Spartan as he grows older is getting crosser, and I really think he is the aggressor, but once they go to it, it is worse than Dempsey and Carpentier. I am all lamed up today because I was a part of the fracas. I am now thinking I will never do that thing again. If they get fighting and I can't throw a bucket of water or the hose on them, I will let them go.

As I have said to you in the beginning of this note, by the time this reaches you, probably a vacation will have been agreed upon here. I do not think I will be able to come to California, although I will not cease to hope or to argue.

Affectionately,

*Doc*

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.  
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR.      ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.  
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN.    AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.  
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY.        EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.  
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 11, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Attorney at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco.

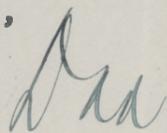
My dear Jack:

I have just received your note of July 6 concerning your endeavor to have Seiler appointed by Exnicios. I don't understand the matter either. Is Exnicios putting men to work himself, or does he have to send the name of every employe back here for approval? Can you not find out, please, for me, which is the case? I received a wire from Neylan the other day saying that he was informed Exnicios was to be promoted, but that the real reason for it was to get him out of the way, so that the bootleg ring could get back into power in San Francisco. The Prohibition Director, however, advises me in response to my query, that Exnicios is to be promoted to District Supervisor in accordance with the reorganization policy of the Department, but that his duties will not take him entirely from the present district, only give him wider territory, and that there is no way in which the old crowd could get back into power in the San Francisco office. I don't know how much there is in this telegram either. Everything here is intrigue, but Commissioner Haynes is supposed to be a very strong prohibitionist, who wants to enforce the law.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, jr. - 2

We had procured two Chronicles so as to have the pictures of the boys with Victor. Mother was saying she wished she could get the picture that was taken, and have it as a regular photograph. I wonder if you could do this for her?

Affectionately,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to be 'Ada'.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.  
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR.      ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.  
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN.    AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.  
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY.        EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.  
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 13, 1921.

Major Archibald M. Johnson,  
Attorney at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco.

My dear Arch:

Last night I received your letter about Mr. Chase.

I want to do just what you wish done in this matter and will go any length to aid Mr. Chase as you suggest. I am handicapped by a lack of knowledge of the particular duties of the federal positions in San Francisco. There ought to be among all these positions some job, not wholly clerical in its nature, which Mr. Chase might fill, and which, although of no great consequence, would give him a little addition to his income.

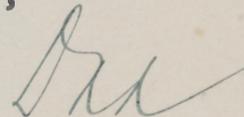
I eliminate now the prohibition enforcement officer, because, of course, I assume he would not want to be engaged in that sort of thing, but we already have Mike Kelly in the Mint. Perhaps there is something there not under civil service. You know one of the difficulties now is that the minor positions are all filled by civil service. Again, I hope to obtain McLaughlin's appointment as Internal Revenue Collector. If this is going to be done, it will be done within the next week. There is really a tremendous fight over the matter, which leads me to speak of it with some doubt, and which I think I have written you about heretofore. There ought to be some job, although not with very great pay, in this department not covered by civil service. I hope within the

Major Archibald M. Johnson - 2

next week to have Williams named as District Attorney. I don't know whether there is anything there or not. It is not unlikely that Wm. B. Hamilton will be the Collector of the Port, although this is not assured by any means. But, if, under him there is anything, I would take up with him before appointment, the matter of giving Chase what you might agree upon. I suggest to you, therefore, that these four places; first, the Mint ; secondly, the United States District Attorney; thirdly, the Collector of Customs; and fourth, the Collector of Internal Revenue, you quietly investigate, and see whether in any one of them there is such a position as could be filled by Mr. Chase, and which you would wish to give to him. I am compelled to put the burden on you in this matter, because I regret to say I am so ignorant of the details of the various positions that I can not tell you who are employed in them, or how many employes there are.

As I went through the waiting room outside of the Senate Chamber yesterday, young Wickersham introduced himself to me. He spoke so very cordially and sweetly about you that at once I liked him.

Affectionately,



HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.  
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR.      ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.  
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN.    AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.  
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY.        EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.  
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 13, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Attorney at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco, California.

My dear Jack:

I have just received your letter of July 8. As it is instantly before me I want to talk to you about one or two names upon the list:

(5) Hamilton.            The main consideration with me is Ed. Hamilton. The main consideration with Shortridge is DeYoung. Rosseter has asked this as his one personal request.

(8) Kahn.    I fear you have not the right line on him. He is an officer of the County Committee. It is insisted to me that he has always fought loyally for us. He is endorsed by the County Committee, and by a great many of our friends in San Francisco. It is true he is a brother of the Congressman, but the Congressman has never done a thing in his behalf.

(12) Flaherty.    I am glad of what you say about Flaherty. He has been always good to me.

I want to dispose of the land offices in San Francisco. The situation has been complicated by Mrs. Harding butting in. She asked of Secretary Fall the appointment of Mrs. Anderson as receiver. Shortridge had agreed with me upon the appoint-

-2-

ment of Mrs. French. General Webb wants Miss Cumbers for register. Shortridge would be glad to recommend Cumbers for register and Mrs. French for receiver. We can't, however, do this very well because of Mrs. Harding's attitude. I advised Fall at once, when he told me of Mrs. Harding's request, that I would acquiesce in anything that Mrs. Harding desired. Since then the matter has rested in this shape, except that Fall told Shortridge ( so Shortridge says ) that he would straighten the matter out so that our recommendations would go through. Until it is straightened out, I don't feel we can do anything. General Webb is very insistent on Miss Cumbers. I wired Jim Johnston, on one occasion, about these offices, and then I wired again to McCabe, I think it was, that it might be well to put Mrs. French in as register. In the beginning I expressed a preference for Mrs. Hume. Wont you take these offices up with Jim Johnston, and see if he cannot work out with McCabe something in relation to the register, so that it will be in the hands of one of our friends. The only reason I suggest that he work it out with McCabe is that McCabe might then take it up with Shortridge. This is the only way I know how to manage the whole matter.

*It be settled to  
 deal with Mrs Hume, Register and Mrs. French Receiver. This should be decided at earliest moment.*

I wish you would ask Jim also to see if something cannot be done for J. J. Dwyer. In doing something for Dwyer, DeYoung's brother-in-law, Deane, must be kept in mind. DeYoung asked for Deane appraiser of customs, surveyor of customs, or naval officer of customs. In view of what DeYoung did in the last campaign, I don't feel like turning down his one personal request to me.

-3-

I am very sympathetic with Dwyer's bad situation financially and I want to aid him. Please ask Jim to take the Dwyer matter up with McCabe and Benjamin, so that they can start Shortridge on the right path.

John Plover wants a job.

Affectionately,

*Max*

United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Rivordale, Md. Saturday, July 16, 1921.

My dear boys:

This note is sent you today merely that you have some word from me on my regular correspondence day. I've been home now pretty much all week, not really sick, but miserably indisposed. I hate to say what troubles me, because of the I told you so's. At any rate, it's wholly stomachic, causing most distressing dizziness and disagreeable nausea. I'll be all right Monday and at the office again.

I hated to be home during rather an exciting week, but I couldn't keep my equilibrium and didn't dare go about by myself. I wanted to vote on the bonus bill and so over the phone yesterday paired with someone of this, he for recommending and I against us. The Republican attitude on the bill was of a part with present Republican policy. It was

## United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

cowardly and hypocritical. If the bill was bad it should have been beaten; if good, it should have passed. Our finances six or twelve months from now will be no better than they are now. To postpone meant merely to put off the evil day, that is if it is intended to pass the bill. To postpone, with a pretense we were to pass the bill but really to kill it, was simply Republican crooked hypocrisy. However, everything goes here now.

I leave Mother to tell you of the addition to our household, and of our fight over Victor's illness. I'm simply saying hello today, and sending you my love.

Affectionately  
Dad

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# WESTERN UNION



# TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

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HIRAM W JOHNSON JR 037

ATTORNEY AT LAW MILLS BLDG SANFRANCISCO CALIF

AT HOME SICK ALL WEEK (STOP) VOTED AGAINST RECOMMITTING SOLDIER  
BILL BY PAIRING YESTERDAY (STOP) IF ANY DOUBT ABOUT MY VOTE  
MAKE PLAIN PLEASE (STOP) YOURS ABOUT BILL RECEIVED (STOP)  
HE MUST PREPARE FOR AND TAKE CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION (STOP) WILL  
TRY WRITE TOMORROW (STOP) MOTHER JOINS IN LOVE

DAD.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.  
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR.      ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.  
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN.    AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.  
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY.        EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA  
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 20, 1921.

Major Archibald M. Johnson,  
Attorney at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco.

My dear Arch:

I received your recent note with the clipping concerning young Lennon. I read the stuff published in the Examiner with the utmost care. It left a mighty bad taste in my mouth. I am more sorry for this than I can tell you. I am sorry for young Lennon, and sorrier still for Judge Lennon. The particular offense, though, seems to me so utterly base and abandoned that it shocked me beyond expression. Whoever did it, it was as dirty a trick as ever was played.

I am back at work again, but with a full knowledge of having been warned again. I will try to write you and Jack at the end of the week, and tell you what I am doing. I have reached the conclusion that neither the Senate, nor politics, nor anything else can be worth what apparently I am drifting into. Of course, this is obvious because if I continue to drift, there will be neither Senate, nor politics, nor anything else for me.

Affectionately,



HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.  
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR.      ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.  
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN.    AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.  
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY.        EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA  
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 20, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Attorney at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco.

My dear Jack:

I received your good letter yesterday. I wrote Bill Mikulich the other day concerning the postmastership, and I presume, of course, he showed you the letter. I don't want to offend Jim Power, who has gone the route for me for many years now, but I think probably matters could be arranged with him. I want Bill to be certain to pass among the first three in the civil service examination. Harry, of course, could get Shortridge to stand for Bill, and I think Bill, with his own connections, could get many others who are Shortridge's chums. Shortridge, apparently, has no candidate. He wanted to be for Grove Ayers, but the regulations of the Post Office Department disqualify Ayers on account of age. It may be that he is grooming somebody to take this examination. It would be just like his intriguing soul to do this. Crocker has, of course, overwhelming influence with Shortridge, so has DeYoung, and so has each individual member of the Spreckels family, with the exception of Rudolf.

I felt wretched about young Lennon. I like the boy and went to the bat for him here, and had him appointed to his present posi-

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, jr. - 2

tion. I received a telegram from Neylan in the matter evidently all for Lennon and indicating that the whole thing was a put up job. As I read the newspapers, however, the impression made upon me was not good.

I note what you say about Harry. Isn't he still Harbor Commissioner, and also an employe of the bank? I don't see how we could pitchfork him into a federal position under these circumstances. He certainly could not hold both the state and the federal position. It would be hardly worth while to give up a position that takes fifteen minutes a day for one which may occupy a fair portion of his time. However, I quite agree with you that I would rather give jobs to men like Harry and Bill than to those who are presented to me. It was on this theory I made the fight for McLaughlin, in which there has been a peculiar twist. Hearst jumped into the contest in behalf of Flynn, the present incumbent. All of the Hearst employes like Neylan, and Guy Barham, were hysterically wiring me. Barham at one time spoke to me about him here, but I did not gather from him that it was a matter personal to Hearst, and like many other conversations in regard to appointments, it made little or no impression upon me. In that same conversation, Barham did make a personal request regarding Bert Farmer of Los Angeles, and asked me on personal grounds not to appoint Farmer. I have kept this ever in mind. The fight on McLaughlin took the turn that made me indignant, and so I went to the bat for him. His name is now before the President, who hesitates because of the protests about which

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, jr. - 3

I have advised you. Now comes Hearst making a personal demand upon Hays and Harding for the retention of Flynn, saying, in so many words, it is the only personal request he has made, and he insists upon it. His telegram was shown to me by Courtland Smith, who is in the Post Office Department, and is the brother-in-law of Brisbane. I explained to Mr. Smith as I have explained to the other representatives of Hearst that I could not do otherwise than insist on McLaughlin's appointment, and that I would continue to insist upon it. I am awfully sorry that the thing has occurred, but I do not feel at fault at all, and in addition to that, it is a bad situation to continue in office one who was appointed under a Democratic administration, and who was the active advocate of Cox and Phelan. It may be that Flynn is registered as a Republican. I don't know; but in the last campaign, I have the evidence that he collected funds for the Democratic candidates for President and United States Senator. Another thing that is mighty peculiar is that McLaughlin's name, having been selected and recommended, was published in the Hearst papers again and again, and there was no word to me from any of the Hearst men until recently, when it had been in the hands of the President for nearly two weeks; and for more than a month before it was put in the hands of the President, all of the San Francisco papers had published the fact that it would be. I wanted to give you the details of this matter, so that if it arose, you would know what had transpired. You better

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, jr. -4

let Jim Johnston understand the situation. While Neylan wires that it is all right, so far as the Hearst papers are concerned, it is a very significant fact that my request for an arrangement for regular publicity with Guy Barham has met with no response. I will try Saturday to write you in the usual vein.

Affectionately,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'H. W. Johnson', written in a cursive style.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.  
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR.      ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.  
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN.    AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.  
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY.        EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA  
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 23, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Major Archibald M. Johnson,  
Attorneys at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco.

My dear Boys:

I am not going to try writing you today a very lengthy letter of what is transpiring here. I returned to the office on Tuesday after a week at home, and since then I have been going through the old grind. There is the usual amount of fussing and fuming, and discontented expression, and the like, and then the relapse into servile obedience on the part of our Congressmen and Senators.

It seems to me, however, that the smouldering fire is becoming a little more intense, and that any passing popular breeze may fan it into a great conflagration. However, time only can tell concerning this.

Mother having taken care of me for a week is now feeling somewhat off color herself. During August, whether we adjourn or whether we do not, I shall take her for an automobile trip to New England, or we shall spend a week or two at Atlantic City. She is entitled to one or the other, and whichever she desires, we'll do. I confess I would like to drive through New England. They tell me that in midsummer although the days may be warm, the nights are always pleasant, and that the hotels are delightful. Having driven through our enormous State the distances in New England would

seem trivial to me, and I am sure we could have a glorious time.

Mother wrote you about the new Dodge car. I am going out this afternoon and make the first effort to run it. Mother says she is going to learn, too, and Mrs. Hard is coming out tomorrow to give her some instruction. The Hards have a Dodge, not like ours, but a regular touring car, and they are very proud of it. Ours is really quite a beautiful little boat. It, of course, has not two seats. It seems tiny, but the three of us have had no difficulty riding in and out in it. It's upholstery and parts while new look just as well as in a more expensive car. If we learn to run it, as we are contemplating, I think we'll get a good deal of pleasure, and make of it a very great convenience.

I got an awful bump yesterday. Indeed, I think that it hurts your Mother more than it does me, although I frankly admit that it hurts me, too. A few months ago, there was published in England, anonymously, a book called "Mirrors of Downing street." It possessed some literary merit and created quite a sensation. It dealt ostensibly with the characters most prominent in the English Government. An anonymous writer has imitated the venture here, and yesterday it was put upon the shelves of the stores. It is entitled "Mirrors of Washington". Certain Senators are described in it. Not many. Among those described is myself. It is the meanest, nastiest, most vicious, vindictive, and malicious article ever written concerning me. Singularly enough, I did not care a rap for what

-3-

was said about my politics, but the skunk got under my skin in statements like I was hard, and cold, and selfish, and there was no love in my makeup, and that my office was composed of timid, shrinking, frightened people, and the like. It was just rotten. I wince at the thought of my sons reading it, but I want you to do so, because it will be published, and re-published again, and again, and again, if I remain in public life. It is no consolation to me to know that I am one of the very few who appear in this volume. The author has very cunningly interwoven the very unhandsome traits that I know I have with malicious, outrageous lies concerning baser characteristics he insists I possess. Of course, the author is anonymous. I think I know who did it. What hurts more is that I believe now it was done by one I thought my friend.

We'll not be able to get out, in my opinion, until possibly the latter part of September, and likely not then. If we are delayed here quite a bit, I shall do as I suggested to you in one of my former letters, remain and argue the New York case in November and then spend December and the holidays in San Francisco.

Good-bye temporarily!

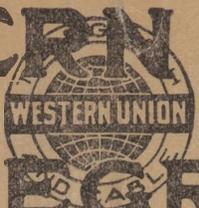
Affectionately,

Dad

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# WESTERN UNION



# TELEGRAM

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

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MAJOR ARCHIBALD M JOHNSON

016

ATTY AT LAW MILLS BLDG SANFRANCISCO CALIF

WIRED TOBIN FOLLOWING QUOTE MRS JOHNSON HAS A HALF PROMISE OF AN  
AMBASSADORSHIP TO SOME SMALLER COUNTY IN EUROPE (STOP)  
WOULD YOU WISH US TO UNDERTAKE TO GET THIS IN YOUR BEHALF (STOP)  
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL NOW JUST WHERE AND IT MAY BE WE  
WOULD UTTERLY FAIL BUT APPARENTLY THERE IS FAIR HOPE (STOP)  
OF COURSE OUR THOUGHTS HAVE EVER BEEN OF YOU SINCE OUR

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
Day Letter	Blue
Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

# WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM



NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

GEORGE W. E. ATKINS, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

CLASS OF SERVICE	SYMBOL
Telegram	
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Night Message	Nite
Night Letter	N L

If none of these three symbols appears after the check (number of words) this is a telegram. Otherwise its character is indicated by the symbol appearing after the check.

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1921 JUL 29 AM 11 50

A104A SHEET TWO 2/18

FAILURE PLEASE WIRE ME UNQUOTE MRS MOORE STILL ILL NO WORD FROM ALEX

YET I WILL PAY CREELY

HIRAM W JOHNSON.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.  
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR.      ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.  
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RICHARD P. ERNST, KY.        EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.  
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

## United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

July 30, 1921.

Major Archibald M. Johnson,  
Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Attorneys at law,  
Mills Building,  
San Francisco.

My dear Boys:

From the standpoint of legislative activity the week has been a barren one with me. I had my little warning physically two weeks ago, and since then, I have been trying to devote some time during the day to my physical well-being. In the Senate Office Building, there are some very beautiful baths, and a miniature plunge. By subscription among certain Senators, a chiropractor was employed sometime ago, and he has been attending to those who came to these baths. Although, I have subscribed for some months, I have never been to them until I got out again after my recent indisposition. Since then, I have devoted an hour each afternoon under the direction of the distinguished chiropractor, and you, doubtless, would laugh your heads off, if you were to see me throwing the medicine ball, then yanking at the pulleys, then undergoing the torture of the mat exercises, and then being kneaded like a stack of dough by the muscular chiropractor. The fact that I could stand so little of it demonstrated to me conclusively the necessity for it. After ten days, in which I have missed none, I really think I am in a little better shape. If I can only continue, which previous experience teaches me I will not, I may emerge

from the gruelling process very much improved physically.

An incident occurred in the Senate on Thursday that left a singular lasting impression with me. George Norris of Nebraska had been fighting for a long time for his bill for the relief of the farmers. He had got his bill on the floor, and, with the agricultural Senators behind him, there was every prospect of its passage. Norris is one of the most independent of men, and of the very highest character. The powers that be did not wish Norris to have the credit of passing his big agricultural relief bill, and so he was jobbed in the usual parliamentary fashion here. There are various methods in which these jobs are perpetrated. Sometimes by recommitting the bill, sometimes by amendment, and sometimes by offering a substitute. In this instance, Hoover and the War Finance Board got together and prepared a substitute, and the very men who had been prating about taking the government into business, and, apparently, opposing the bill on these grounds, suddenly presented a substitute, which, while not in the same fashion, yet takes government into business exactly as the Norris Bill did. Norris is as super-sensitive as I am. He indignantly denounced the efforts that were made, and the petty little trick that was played upon him in the matter of the recognition of Kellogg one noon. Perhaps it would have been better if he had not been so sensitive and had passed over the incident. I confess, though, I was sympathetic with him. Because I like him, and because he came with me when there were few here who would, I sat by him during his talk, merely that he might know that he had

one friend. I think the only other man sympathetic with him was LaFollette. The powers here had taken from him all of those who presumably had been with him. At the end of a very long speech, and quite an impassioned one, on Thursday, he collapsed. I stood by him in an ante-room off the Senate, while it was touch and go, and when it was impossible to foretell whether he would ever rally. I can't tell you how my heart went out to the big pallid figure immediately in front of me during those moments. I saw, too, then, behind the bitter and repellant visage of LaFollette, real affection. I don't think anybody else was particularly interested. It may be we were then in a miniature little world reflecting merely what the world reflects; but I do think this body, of which I am a member, is harsher, more selfish, and less sympathetic, than even the world in its most hardened moods. Norris is better, but he had a very close call. I am hoping he will be out again Monday. He is one of the very few men here who has, I think, a real regard and affection for me.

We have had another illustration lately of the sensitiveness of journalists, newspaper men, and publicity agents. The new Shipping Board is filled with high-grade men of this sort. The head of it, as you know, is Lasker, of whom we are all very fond. He is the most prominent advertising agent in the United States. Recently, the Shipping Board seized some vessels in New York. Out of the seizure has grown a lawsuit and a great

deal of publicity. In the course of it, the New York World, the New York Times, and the Hearst papers, too, have slapped the Shipping Board, and there have been one or two nasty editorials in the World and the Times on Lasker and Schlessinger. They used to tell me that nobody paid any attention to newspapers and newspaper abuse, and laughed at me for being so thin-skinned as to be affected by what the newspapers said. Now, Messrs. Lasker and Schlessinger and Cal O'Laughlin, and the rest of them are perfectly frantic over any slight criticism in any of the papers, and they illustrate what I have so often said that the most thin-skinned people on earth are the journalistic fraternity. Lasker has a tough job. He is a man of very remarkable ability, however, and of great driving force. I am not entirely certain that his methods are the most efficacious in a political or governmental position.

I don't know what I am going to do about Spartan. I hate to give him away because I like him so much, and yet if I do not, I am perfectly certain he is going to be killed. Most of his quarrels with Victor are of his own making. Just as soon as he begins, Victor in his enormous strength shakes him, exactly as he would worry a small animal. He actually picks him up by the back of the neck and throws him about. Last night, they had another encounter. Spartan's neck is cut, and his ear bitten through. I don't doubt, however, that tonight if I were to pet one in the presence of the other they would be at it again. I am quite in earnest in saying I am going to try to give Spartan

away to save his life. I am getting worried somewhat about Victor, too. As he grows older, he gets fiercer. Anybody that comes around the house is likely to be chased quite a ways. The boy delivering the papers is becoming so frightened of him that I probably will have to go without having any papers delivered. When the 1<sup>st</sup> walked up the other morning, Victor made a leap, grabbed all of the papers away from him, held them in his mouth, and ran the boy off the premises.

There are all sorts of rumours <sup>(Miss Connor adopts the English spelling)</sup> here about vacation. There's a real sentiment about recessing next Saturday. A great number have been signed up on it. I am not certain that it will occur, but it is just possible that Saturday next we'll recess until early in September. I will not attempt to come out during that period, but will take two weeks off with your mother at Atlantic City or motoring through New England. I am adhering now to the idea I have expressed to you before of coming out sometime in November and staying over the holidays.

With all our love,

Affectionately,

*Dad*