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KODAK Gray Scale



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HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
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HIRAM BINGHAM, CONN. COLE L. BLEASE, S. C.

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

May 5, 1926

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

My dear Jack:

Last week Mother and I went to New York Wednesday night, returning Saturday night. She was anxious to visit the metropolis, and I was anxious to give her a day or two vacation after the long siege she had had with me here. I rather think Mother enjoyed the few days. I am utterly unable to visit busy friends, and I don't care, therefore, to go to New York except to look at the new buildings and like a countryman to gape around the streets.

We have followed very closely the Baldwin-Wood affair, and both Mother and I were very sorry to observe that he committed suicide. Of course, he was worthless and had done wrong, and in the end, he paid with the only thing he had, his life. In what a dreadful situation he must have left all of his family!

We are tightening up back here, because everybody is anxious to get away, for adjournment. I do not think this adjournment can come until the middle of June at any rate, although many, however, affect to believe it may come within a couple of weeks. It is my expectation to come to California for a month before the primaries and do what I can in behalf of Young and Clarke. Those who write me tell me that Young has

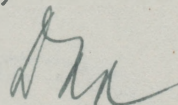
2.

developed splendidly and that his fight is in good shape, but that conditions with Clarke's campaign are not so roseate.

Our committee meetings begin at ten o'clock now, and one or another of my committees is going over time.

Love to the kiddies and lots to yourself.

Affectionately,

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

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

May 15, 1926

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

My dear Arch:

Another week of mental stagnation and physical unfitness! Nobody knows whether there will be another fortnight of this session, or another month, or month and a half. Were I to hazard a guess I would say that we'll be in actual session for a month yet. After that month, because your Mother so ardently desires it, I shall take a run through New England, if it can be done, and after that, I hope to come to California and engage in the political campaign. Mother has said that she would remain here and I presume she will. I am not feeling either like vacation or a political campaign. I have an extraordinary longing for rest and quiet, and peace, and a surcease from rheumatism, gout, arthritis and mental depression. I think you can understand the mood in which I am writing you today, for I really believe something of these moods I have transmitted to you. It is all for so short a time, and of so little consequence that it is ridiculous to get either moody or depressed, but at the same time, it is a perfectly useless thing to say to one's self or to another, "don't worry. " I really doubt if there ever were any philosophers. It is so easy to write good advice and to indulge in philosophical reflections, and so difficult to rid one's head of the dancing, gloating glooms that prance through it at times.

During the week Mother bought her car. Jack wired that a second-hand locomobile town car could be purchased in San Francisco for a sum less than \$2500.00. Inasmuch as Mother was dickering for a second-hand Lincoln town car here, which was to cost at least \$3500.00, she had Jack make the purchase. I am delighted that she did so because a thousand dollars, I am sorry to say, is a matter of very grave concern to me and the saving of this amount is really of moment. The car will be revarnished, as I understand it, and then shipped here; practically within a month we ought to have it. In the interim we'll peg along as best we can with the old boat and my little Dodge. The fact of the matter is the little Dodge has been of inestimable value to us, and has done a great part of our work, although the old machine has in a way kept going.

Caraway continues his threats of suits, and he is nearer the beginning of actions I think than ever before. Word has come to me from Prince Georges County, Maryland, the county seat of our residence, that he had employed an attorney there, and I expect within a very few days to have the disagreeable publicity of a law suit commence, upon perjurious averments by this scoundrel. Unfortunately, so far as the publicity is concerned, he will make his statements, untrue and extravagant, and I will make mine ^{mine} in response. He does not care that he is tainted with this sort of thing, while it is most disagreeable to me, and a source of infinite worry. He will begin first concerning the personal property and a squabble over household furniture. is to me disgusting? However, he leaves me no recourse but to

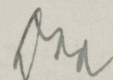
surrender abjectly or fight, and of course I must fight.

For the first time in many months I visited the White House day before yesterday in response to an invitation of the President to breakfast with him. There were eleven other Senators present. The mutations of time will be apparent to you when I tell you I was the senior senator, and when it came to marching into the dining room, the President marched in with me. We really had a very excellent breakfast. The affair was more social than anything else. I would not have accepted the invitation had it come from any other source. I did not, however, wish to be put in the position of being boorish or rejecting the overtures from the President, nor did I wish to break the conventions by refusing what is deemed in official circles practically a demand which must be complied with. I met a man from Missouri the other day named Hook. He told me that he was at Epernan, or some such place in France, where you had your training quarters, and that he was present on one occasion when mutiny was threatened and you delivered a speech to the men. He spoke nicely of you, and therefore commended himself to me.

We were very much interested in your sun baths. I hope you will continue them. I do hope you have regained your strength. Tell me, please, in your next letter, just how you are feeling.

With love to Martha and yourself, in which Mother joins,
I am

Affectionately,



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United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

May 15, 1926

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

My dear Arch:

I feel that I have been talking to you a little the last few weeks in the brief and inconsequential little notes I have put inside the books I have sent you. Perhaps, however, you have missed my little comments, and perhaps, too, I have been sending you so many books, you have not had time even to open them. I'll probably not indulge in reading so many novels in the near future because things are tightening up so here. All Congressmen come up for re-election in November, and a large part of the Senate. Necessarily, these men want to get into their respective districts and states, and make their campaigns. We are having longer hours in committee meetings now, and soon probably will begin night sessions. Some of my colleagues believe we'll adjourn in two or three weeks. I do not. I think our adjournment will be nearer to the first of July than the first of June. It is my intention when we do adjourn to come to California a month before the primary there on August 31, and participate in the gubernatorial and senatorial fights. I do not wish to come before that time, and probably could not if I wished.

Requies
But S. J. in house

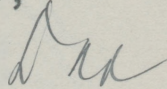
You must have a beautiful place in San Mateo County. The photographs of it indicate a charming residence. I can imagine, not only its beauty, but the pleasure of its climate at this particular time. I hope you will loaf in it just as much as you can, that you'll forget the cares of business until you have fully recuperated your strength. The picture of your doggie was quite remarkable. I think there is no more beautiful Pekinese anywhere than Chops. He is curious and adventurous, does not hesitate to go anywhere under any circumstances. The only thing he detests is being fondled, and so, apparently, he is without much affection, and wanting in the most distinctive characteristic of his species.

Last week Mother and I went to New York Wednesday night, returning Saturday night. I wanted Mother to have a little vacation after her long trial with me, and I was very glad to go too, and say good-bye to the McClatchys, who sailed for Europe to be gone a year. I had one of those singular hunches that sometimes come to an individual, that I never would see McClatchy again, and this made me more than anxious to bid him good-bye. Of course such a presentiment is ridiculous, but, nevertheless, it rather took possession of me. C.K. told me that at the end of this year he would be sixty-eight years old. I did not think he was quite that old, and I thought it ^a real adventure for him and Mrs. McClatchy to start out on a year's wandering. I think Mother enjoyed her few days in the metropolis. It is difficult for me there because I will not call upon busy people, nor bother those who I think are engaged.

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Give my love to Martha, and lots to yourself.

Affectionately,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'D. M.' or similar, written in a cursive style.

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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

May 20, 1926

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

My dear Jack:

I have just received your telegram asking me to suggest something appropriate for Mother's birthday. I don't know what to do myself. We're indulging in the fiction that the automobile you so kindly bought will be my present to Mother, but this is mere pretense by which I salve my conscience, for not doing what I ought to do. I am utterly unable to make any suggestion to you. I am more than sorry that I can't tell you about this both for your sake and for mine.

I observe from your telegram that the Dollar boats take six weeks in transit as against three weeks for the Manchuria. Of course, under these circumstances it is far better to ship by the Manchuria. Again I want to thank you for the purchase of the automobile. I think it is a wonderful bargain. The best part of it is that for such a small sum you have obtained just what Mother wanted.

Your two letters regarding the machine, one to Mother and one to me, were received this week. We're like children contemplating a new toy, and both of us are counting the days until the car arrives. We have now a pretty good chauffeur. I don't think he knows much about the locomobile, but he has taken better care of our old cars than anybody we ever had. Beyond that, he is, ap-

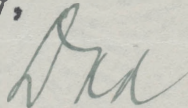
Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr. - 2

parently, willing to work. I don't like to indulge in too much praise of him for fear he may at any time fall down, but after a month or more, he appears better than anybody we have ever had.

Your trip to Alaska will be a marvelous thing. I hope you take it.

Love to the kiddies and yourself,

Affectionately,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to be 'Dad', written in dark ink.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

May 22, 1926

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

My dear Jack:

I have just received yours of May 17 telling me about the shipping possibilities of the automobile. Of course, upon the facts you are right in shipping by the Manchuria. Mother wants the car, and I share in this, at the earliest possible moment. The fact is, as I wrote you before, we're counting the days until it arrives, and speculating with all of the anticipatory pleasure of children upon the various points of the machine. We are both very grateful indeed to you, and I can't too often repeat how much we appreciate what you have done, and what a marvelous bargain you made. We'll go to New York on the 16th of June and take it from the Manchuria. If I should not be able to do so, Mother will go anyway, and see that it is started on its way.

I had a little party at the house last night with Senators Cummins, Couzens, Curtis, Bingham, Hale, and McNary, and just before dinner, while we were sitting upon the porch, I read to them the last edition of Frere's paper. I told my senatorial friends that I was like a fond parent prating of his children, but that I thought the paper was such a remarkable picture and conception of the present day press, was generally so cute and so clever that I insisted on reading it. Of course, they all claimed to enjoy

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson. Jr. - 2

it as much as I did. Mother and I are looking forward to the next issue to see what happened in the thrilling mystery story.

Our plans are wholly indefinite and inchoate. There is just one thing of which I am certain, and that is, that I will be in California, if I am able, for a month before the primary, to participate in the primary. Your Mother says she will not come to California this year at all, but will remain here.

I hope that when the time arrives, she will change her mind, but I am by no means certain. I should expect to leave California immediately after the primary if Mother remains here. Caraway has not yet commenced his action. I suspect, because he is the meanest skunk on the face of the earth, that he is delaying in order to cause me all the inconvenience that he can in my contemplated activities.

Mother joins in love to the kiddies and yourself.

Affectionately,

Had

I've been signing letters all morning & so I started to write my full name about which accounts for the smudge.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

May 27, 1926

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

My dear Arch:

It seems rather silly for me to be writing you a letter because of the little notes that I send^d you daily inside the fool books I have been forwarding you. Mother had a letter yesterday from Martha, and from it I was delighted to learn that you were getting along very well physically, and pretty general behaving yourself. I have been worrying much more than I like to say about your physical condition, and any little word of reassurance gives me the greatest pleasure.

Jack wrote me asking about what he should give Mother for her birthday. That paragraph of his letter Mother read last night. She told me how much she wished a certain antique tea set in some shop here in Washington, how she had set her heart upon it, and how she wished you and Jack, together, jointly would give it to her for her birthday. She said she would prefer this to any other present she could think of, but that she would only take it as coming from the two of you jointly, and not from either one of you. I have thus written Jack today. The cost of it is about \$175.00. Unless you have already gone to the trouble of procuring something else, I think that you could do nothing that would please Mother more. However, this matter is up to you and Jack.

We are looking forward like a couple of children to the

Major Archibald M. Johnson - 2

arrival of the car. It is supposed to reach New York on the 16th of June. One of us, if not both of us, will go at that time to New York and drive back here. We have planned, if congress adjourns in time, to take a little motor trip through New England, and then return here. Thereafter, I shall come to California, and devote the month of August to the primaries. Mother says she will not come to California, but will remain here. Immediately after the primaries, August 31, if Mother remains here, I shall return. I do not know whether your Mother will persist in this scheme or not. She very firmly and emphatically says that it is what she is going to do, but each year I have pretty nearly the same situation, when she declares that she will not come to California with me, but finally does.

The recent primaries have pretty well smashed the shibboleth of mediocrity, "Stand by the President". Every man who cannot stand by himself, and every politician who is unable to make a contest upon policies, and whose merits are so slight that he dare not submit them to his people, hopes to ride into power by pretending an enthusiastic allegiance to the reigning political success. Apparently, at present, the idol has been cracked, and politicians having once seen the myth shorn of its omniscience, will be less fearful of it. The fact of the matter is I think there is a little better atmosphere, and a little less subserviency.

Take care of yourself. Keep your health above all things. Love to Martha as well as yourself from both Mother and me.

Affectionately,

Sam

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Friday, May 28, 1926.

My dear Jack; I'm waiting at the office for the chauffeur to take me to Senator Coughens for dinner at 7:30 where we expect to indulge in our usual pastime, after a good feast. At this session, particularly recently, we've reviewed something of our old meetings, and really I enjoy them very much. We have dined, seven of us, at our home several times this winter; and I need not say to you that the dinners Mother prepares are superior to those we have at any other Senator's. There's an intimacy in the gatherings that may them enjoyable, an intimacy, with the dinner, we do not get in any other fashion. Each Sunday Mother and I have gone to

the McLean lunches - elaborate parties of 200 to 300 people, with a many course meal, designated because eaten at noon, and only for that reason, luncheon. I have enjoyed these occasions, too. Generally dining out is a task and a hard one for me, but these Sunday entertainments, because of their sitting, and perhaps the uniform consideration and attention of the McLeans have been a pleasure to both of us.

Each day I watch the Chicago wheat market but I presume long ago you disposed of your holdings. I hope you bettered Doc's speculation there.

Today the new car goes on the boat. Tomorrow she sails. We are counting the days and each time with increased gratitude

United States Senate

WASHINGTON, D. C.

to you.

Mother had yesterday the latest
edition of Merriam's paper. It is a
wonder; but what a marvel Merriam
is at his school. Very proud
can we all be of these two
astounding lads. My love to them.
Love to yourself.

Dad

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

May 29, 1926

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

My dear Arch:

You're not a very good correspondent, but if you are devoting your gigantic energies to your physical welfare, I very freely forgive you your dereliction in writing. Perhaps the trouble is that I am too good a correspondent, and that my thoughts run so much to my loved ones at home, that I want to write to them all the time, and doing so, make myself something of a bore.

During this session some of have have revived our old nefarious practice of meeting occasionally, dining together, and then spending the evening in solving financial problems, like casting horoscopes with ^{little} paste boards. We have had, I think, three dinners at home, and in each of them, Mother has outdone herself. Last night I dined with Senator Couzens. Of the old crowd who used to meet some years ago, there are only three left. Those who were present last night were Curtis, Hale, Bingham, Edge, McNary, Couzens, and myself. Curtis, Hale, and myself, are the three remaining of the gatherings during the Wilson regime, and after Harding's election. I enjoy these parties very much. There is an intimacy about them that we don't otherwise get, and while in politics, we are as far apart as the poles, nothing of controversial nature is ever broached.

Major Archibald M. Johnson - 2

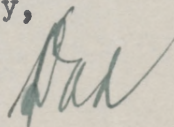
Your Mother and I have taken to going to the Sunday luncheons of the McLeans, and these both of us have enjoyed. We have enjoyed them because we are familiar with them, and then the McLeans never fail to be considerate and attentive. At these luncheons there are two hundred or three hundred people on a Sunday, and there can be met the entire "Who's Who" in Washington. , I presume Mother has written you about these things, though, with all their elaboratness.

Our car sails today from California on the Manchuria. We are full of anticipation. From the financial standpoint it was a wonderful thing for me, and if it half way meets your Mother's desires, and I think it will wholly do so, it will be not only a great blessing, but a great pleasure. She has so longed for a town car, and they seemed so far beyond me, that I was fearful in the long run she would have to be disappointed.

I received your wire in response to mine about her birthday. I presume my letter will reach you Monday. Mother is still very keen about the antique tea set of which I wrote you. She insists it must be the present of you and Jack jointly, and it is the thing of all things that she desires for her birthday. I wired Jack just as I wired you, and I assume you and he will talk the thing over as soon as you get my letters.

With love to Martha as well as yourself,

Affectionately,



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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

May 29, 1926

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

My dear Jack:

In one of your letters you wrote me about the possibility of your taking a trip up the inside passage to Alaska, and suggested that I might ascertain something from the Shipping Board. I don't want you to think I have forgotten this, but I was letting it await the determination of the sale of ships to the Dollar line. This sale has been most bitterly contested and the commerce committee, of which I am a member, has had some strenuous very ~~long~~ hearings upon it. Yesterday, the commerce committee voted on the resolution of Jones of Washington condemning the sale, and the resolution was carried by 8 to 7. I was one of the 7. The matter is not wholly concluded yet. Next week, I think, the reverberations will have died out, and I will then take up with the appropriate officials of the Shipping Board the subject. I talked it over with Senator McNary last night, and he told me that he had once made the trip, and that it was wonderful. I will get from him what detail he can give me.

This morning I received your telegram that the car was shipped. Thank you again for all your kindness in this matter. We're looking forward to its arrival with the keenest anticipations. Love to the boys and yourself,

Affectionately,

H.W.J.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson. Jr. - 2

P:S: When I wired you about Mother's hirthday gift, I wired Arch also, because she desires it shall be the joint gift of both of you. She's still very keen for the antique tea set here, and I really think she ardently desires it as her birth-day gift from you two.

Dad

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

June 5, 1926

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

My dear Arch:

Saturday afternoon again. If the days continue to pass as rapidly with me, I will be a hundred years old before I know it, or as your Uncle Albert would have said in his peculiar and lugubrious fashion, I will be dead while I think I am alive. I have sent you during the week a few novels with my little notes inside. I write the notes, not so much because of the novels as in my desire to talk to you irresponsibly and frequently.

I received your telegram concerning Mother's birthday present. She was so very insistent in this matter that I wrote you at her request. Mother said she would be very much happier to have something that she really wanted, that she, herself, had selected, and that she required. You boys are always so generous that like myself, she shrinks from the expense to which you go. During the week Mother has bought her tea set and is now having it marked. She says she jewed the proprietor of the shop down, so there doubtless will be a small rebate for you and Jack upon the purchase. I shall obtain on Monday the gift, after it has been appropriately marked, and then I will give you my individual opinion of it. In advance I tell you what you know, that my opinion of antiques is about as valuable as my opinion of the stock market of which I know nothing.

Major Archibald M. Johnson - 2

The car that Jack purchased for us is now on the sea, and is expected to arrive in New York on the 16th. We're looking forward with great anticipations to its arrival. I am hoping that it will be all that your Mother desires. At any rate, it is a town car, as I understand it, and one of the tragedies of Mother's life the past few months here has been that she has not had a town car.

We are milling around in the congress, getting more and more frazzled and more and more irritable. Just when we'll adjourn, nobody knows. My own opinion is that an agreement on adjournment will come suddenly and unexpectedly. I question, however, whether it will come before the first of July. If, however, the French debt does not come before the senate, and if we postpone the Turkish Treaty, adjournment may come within a very brief time. I doubt very much if France will act upon the debt at the present session of the French Parliament. If France does not so act, then I think the disposition of the senate will be to put the matter over until she does. The Turkish Treaty is in the hands of the chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, who never does go through with anything, and I look, therefore, to see him fall by the wayside, and not press the matter. Farm legislation ought to be disposed of within the next week.,

When we adjourn, I think I have written you, if the car is all right, and I am not precluded by various actions at law in Prince Georges County, Maryland, I shall take your Mother for an automobile tour of New England. This will occupy about three weeks

Major Archibald M. Johnson - 3

or a little less. Immediately thereafter, I shall come to California and participate in the primary campaign, and do what little I can for Clarke and Young. Your Mother says she will not come to California, and if she does not, at the conclusion of the campaign, or at the earliest possible moment, I will leave California and return here, so that I may be with her. When I come out, I expect to be on the move constantly, and because of an innate disinclination to stay with anyone, even my own loved sons, I shall probably go to a hotel. It will be obvious to you, however, that I will not be in San Francisco more than a very few days, and will then be on my way up and down the state.

You wrote me the other day about Louis Ward. I am very fond of Ward and will be very glad to be of service to him. I am by no means sure that I can be of any service at all to him in his present ambition, first, because of the many claims of the many others, and secondly, because I am not sure that my recommendation will be efficacious. What he writes, however, about Shortridge is the veriest rot. The office died with Partridge, and it is necessary, in order that a judge may be appointed to succeed Partridge, that a bill re-creating the place be passed by congress. The Attorney General's office has given this bill to Shortridge. It has been introduced and is now before the judiciary committee in the senate. I accused the Attorney General's office of making of a federal judgeship a foot ball of politics by letting Shortridge have the bill to dilly dally with, and to keep the various candidates in his political contest. Mrs. Willebrandt of the

Major Archibald M. Johnson - 4

Attorney General's office believes Shortridge is doing just this thing, and told me that her opinion was that Shortridge was permitting the bill to rest, and would permit it to rest until the next session, while promising each applicant that he, Shortridge, would see he was appointed. It may be that the bill will go through at this session, and the legislative jam may preclude its passage until the next session. In any event, Shortridge is not for Ward, and nothing that Ward can do with Benjamin or Shortridge will obtain Shortridge's support. Ward, like every other candidate is fooling himself, and being fooled. I have not the slightest objection to his doing anything that he thinks he ought to do in furtherance of his ambition, but you may say to him from me, if you wish, that that ambition will never see its fruition through Senator Samuel M. Shortridge.

My love to Martha and yourself.

Affectionately,

Sam

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
HENRY W. KEYES, N. H. WILLIAM H. KING, UTAH
FRANK B. WILLIS, OHIO WILLIAM J. HARRIS, GA.
DAVID A. REED, PA. PAT HARRISON, MISS.
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GERALD P. NYE, N. DAK. COLE L. BLEASE, S. C.

W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

June 15, 1926

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

My dear Boys:

It may be that from now on until adjournment, my letters will be brief, and few and far between. Early morning sessions and night sessions will be the rule henceforth, and in addition, there are many matters in which I am interested, and which I wish to be more or less active in.

We had a bully birthday for Mother last Friday night. Both of you contributed much to it, and she still loves the present that she picked herself here, and that you two gave her. With the aid of Miss Connor I had a fine big cake inscribed - "To Little Mother From Arch, and Jack, and Dad". I had to sneak it home, but we successfully hid it until the end of our dinner, when Mother was quite overcome. We had a funny sort of crowd - Mr. and Mrs. Hard, Senator Norbeck, Judge Mathews, and William Denman, but it turned out to be really a congenial crowd, and the whole thing was a delight.

Mother goes tomorrow morning to New York to receive the new car. I shall follow just as soon as we vote on the Farm Bill, and drive back here. Summer has come, and it is extremely hot now.

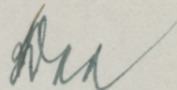
The Neylans are here. Father, Mother, and daughter. I don't know just what they are doing, unless, as he says, merely

2.

showing the daughter the places of historic interest in the
country. The daughter is really a very fine little girl.

With love to all,

Affectionately,

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

POSTAL TELEGRAPH - COMMERCIAL CABLES

CLARENCE H. MACKAY, PRESIDENT.

RECEIVED AT

This is a fast Telegram unless otherwise indicated by signal after the number of words—"Blue" (Day Letter) "N. L." (Night Letter) or "Nite" (Night Telegram)

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MET ON ARRIVAL BY MOTHER AND NEW CAR IT IS MUCH MORE THAN

I EVER DREAMED OF AND WONDERFUL WE ARE BOTH DELIGHTED BEYOND MEASURE

THANKS AGAIN LOVE TO ALL

DAD.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
HENRY W. KEYES, N. H. WILLIAM H. KING, UTAH
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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

June 19, 1926.

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

My dear Jack:

The car arrived in fine shape. We drove up yesterday from New York. I tried to wire you something of our feeling concerning it. Words utterly fail to express the pleasure and delight that your Mother and I have in the car, and I can't for the life of me see how you ever obtained it with the sum I paid. We came from New York to our home in Riverdale, 250 miles, yesterday. without a hitch, and wherever we had the opportunity, passed everything on the road. My trouble will be with my chauffeur, who is a most excellent man, keeping him from showing off that he has the best car in Washington. He seems to be almost as pleased as we are.

Nobody called concerning the insurance policy in New York, and I have received no other policy. I mention it because in your letter, and the letter Miss Kemp wrote enclosing a policy in duplicate, you stated that another policy would be delivered at the Ritz Carlton on the arrival of the Manchuria. This was not done.

I was unable to get to New York until Thursday night. Tuesday night I sent the chauffeur down after conferring with the Panama Pacific people who were more than kind and considerate throughout the entire matter. Early Wednesday morning the Manchuria ar-

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr. - 2

rived, and the car was delivered to him. Mother left that morning, and during the afternoon, inspected the automobile, and telegraphed me the good tidings. I was kept here because of the speech I had to make upon the Farm Bill, and which aroused the enthusiastic plaudits of the farmers of the northwest, who have been suffering so keenly. The bill is a bizarre measure, but I think a court untouched by influence could readily hold it constitutional. Within the limits of my time I could not present a finished argument, but I went ahead, hitting at the high spots, and so vigorously, that I was satisfied with the result. Coolidge and Mellon are going to defeat the bill. They are sowing to the wind and they will reap the whirlwind, for from contact with ^{the farm} their representatives, I think the farmers of the northwest are almost ready for revolution. The Brookhart vote demonstrated that.

I am sending you this note very hastily while I am waiting late this saturday afternoon for Mother to come with her beautiful automobile and take me home.

With love to the boys and yourself,

Affectionately,

Sam

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

June 26, 1926

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

My dear Arch:

We have had a bruising week this week with the Farm Relief Bill. To me it was a very remarkable thing that the United States Senate subject to the influence that it is, with the White House, all the power of the administration, and all the pull of the great New York financiers in active operation, should cast 39 votes for an extraordinary and a bizarre scheme, which, at best, was experimental. There were 45 votes against it. In reality, if there had been any management on the farm side, and the vote had been taken twenty-four or forty-eight hours sooner, three southerners who fell down would have stuck, and the vote would have been a tie. We are watching the election next week in North Dakota. A young man named Nye was appointed by the Governor, and served here five months. There is nothing particularly to him. He is quite mediocre in ability, is little of a speaker or mixer, and I understand has no very great acquaintance in his own State. He represents, however, the viewpoint of the North Dakota farmer. Opposed to him is ex-Governor Hanna of that State, the richest man there, thoroughly versed in politics, cunning, and able, who managed the Coolidge primary campaign in 1924, and the Coolidge election contest. Up to day before yesterday when we voted on

Major Archibald M. Johnson - 2

the farm relief proposition, it was thought Hanna had the better of the fight. We're curious now to see whether there is any reflex of the senate's refusal to act as the farmers desired. Iowa indicated an agricultural rebellion. If North Dakota does the same thing next week, the Republican Party must march warily in the future. The great trouble in our politics is there is no place to go from the Republican Party. Leadership in the Democratic Party is no different from the leadership in the Republican Party. Both respond to exactly the same influences. And then again, I cannot stomach the political predominance of the south. Generally speaking, the southern senators are good fellows and pleasant to be with, but they make a fetish and a religion of their politics, and they are more bigoted, in that regard, if it be possible, than New England or Pennsylvania Republicans.

I have stopped sending you books because lately I have had little time for reading. The reading I have done very late at night has been in continuation of what I had previously done with Macaulay's history. I wish I could prevail upon you to start in to read this straight through. There are features that you need not dwell upon if you do not wish, but he writes so eloquently and so well that I am sure you would enjoy it.

I saw a tremendous burst upwards in Union Oil the other day, and I wondered if you boys had any holdings there. I was hoping that you did, and that the upward burst meant much to you. Let me know. Some day, too, when you are writing, tell me something about the Bowles' estate. Mother and I in talking last night

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agreed that it would not have done any harm to have had one or both of our sons of counsel in the matter.

As I have written you, I expect to be out on the first of August and do the best that I can in the campaign.

With love to Martha and yourself.

Affectionately,

Sam

*I'm enclosing you the brief remarks I made
at the La Fayette Memorial exercises.
Mim had the virtue of brevity, at any rate.*

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN
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W. H. KILLAM, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON IMMIGRATION

June 26, 1926

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

My dear Jack:

I received your letters about Victor and was very glad to learn from the last one that he was better. He does not seem so old a dog to me. I can not think of anything happening to him without an awful pang. I have never seen a dog just like him, nor one to whom I was more attached. Our old Spartan seems to me to be of almost equal age, and while he is old, and feeling now more or less shaky, I think we will have him for some years yet. I learned long ago the ^{worst} worst thing about dogs was the growing attachment for them, and then the grief at losing them.

The weeks slip by, and the end comes actually when I think I am in the beginning. We fussed all week over the Farm Relief Bill. The senate refused to do what the farmers' organizations of the northwest asked, but it took all the power of the administration, and all the pull and influence of big business to prevent action. It was to me a very remarkable thing that upon a bizarre plan, open to attack in many directions, 39 senators voted ^{Amendment to the} for the Bill, and only 45 against. We'll have a test of what the result of this Bill means next week. I am by no means certain that the farmers will vote in any way different from other classes, although the Iowa primary demonstrated that they were in rebellion.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson. Jr. - 2

In North Dakota next week the election is held for a United States Senator. Nye, who was appointed by the Governor there is a very young man, with nothing particularly to recommend him. His abilities are mediocre. His personality is not plus, and his acquaintance, even in his own State, is limited. He is honest, however, and has the viewpoint of the embattled farmer. His opponent is ex-Governor Hanna, the richest man in North Dakota, who managed the Coolidge primary in 1924, and subsequently the election fight. He has been Governor of the State, is, I think, respected; knows thoroughly its politics, is cunning and able, and has the viewpoint of the Republicans in power. Up to day before yesterday when we voted on the Farm Bill, it was thought Hanna had by far the better of the situation, and we're curious now to see whether the refusal of the senate to give the farmers real relief will affect the election. If Nye is elected, taken in conjunction with the great Brookhart victory, we may be certain there is general rebellion among the farmers of the country, and the Republican Party must walk warily. The truth is with the situation, that there is nothing on the other side. I cannot stomach the southern Democrats. While individually most of them are good fellows, and it is a pleasure to be with them, they make a fetish and a religion of their politics, and are equally as bad, if not worse, than the type of Republican that comes out of New England or Pennsylvania. Their leadership, too, is no different from the leadership of the Republican Party, both responding to the same influences.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr. - 3

There is one difficulty with your Mother's new Locomobile, that is, a difficulty so far as I am concerned. She loves it so, and is so proud of it, that she does not want me to use it. She comes in in state with it in the afternoon, and herself will take me home, but I am forced in the morning, particularly if it is raining, or if water or mud is likely to get upon the car, to come in in the little Dodge. The Loco is wonderful, though, and as our Swedish chauffeur says "It is the glassiest thing in Washington." He has trouble with his "c's" and his "g's". It's mighty good, though, to find him as proud of the car as we are, and he is trying to take the best of care of it.

We're likely to adjourn almost any moment now, and we're likely to run until the 15th of July. As I have repeatedly told you, I will be out about the first of August.

Love to the kiddies and your household, and much to yourself.

Affectionately,

H.W.J.

*I'm enclosing you the little I said at the
La Follette Memorial Exercises. I had a volume
the other fourteen speakers (we were all
asked by the family and couldn't refuse)
didn't have - extreme brevity.*

Mr. JOHNSON. Mr. President, it is a solemn but not unpleasant task thus to meet and brie to pay our tribute of respect, admiration, and affection to one who has gone before. Solemn it is because of the remainder of the mutability of human affairs and of the changing processes which make this an automatic body; but with the solemnity is the glow from expression of heart feeling for one whose career and character challenged the highest and best in American life.

It is not for me in detail to recount the deeds or laud the achievements of ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE. Others more intimate personally and closer to the scenes of his earlier triumphs can better do this. But to their absorbing recital and to their deserved eulogies I would add the mite of one who, thousands of miles removed, with ever growing enthusiasm, watched the marvelous progress of a great State under his matchless leadership, and then later in this Chamber saw in its very personality the same indomitable courage, rare ability, and high statesmanship. But of all this others will tell, eloquently and well. I would speak but a moment of that in which he was kin with some of us, that which won him his place in our generation and which will work his name large in history.

Macaulay tells of how the brave and sincere though not blameless Rumbold, after the ill-fated attempt of Monmouth, at the very scaffold cried that he never would and never could believe that Providence had sent a few men into the world ready booted and spurred to ride and millions ready saddled and bridled to be ridden. From then, aye even long before that time, until now each generation has claimed its martyr to the cause of the millions ready saddled and bridled to be ridden. In our generation their cause had its valiant champion in him whose memory we revere to-day. Throughout his long career of usefulness he never for an instant, whatever price he had to pay, acknowledged the mastery of the few. In all his years of activity, in placid peace or tragic war, in honored place or threatened ignominy, he recognized no subject millions, but ever fought the good fight of the weak and heavily burdened.

He had the gift, so rare in public life, of daring to pry beneath the surface and look beyond the mere semblance. He understood—and this endeared him to the few who dared and whose spirits were alike—that there was something more to government than mere money and materiality. He knew that for government to serve people best, really to be the instrument of progress in its highest sense, it must have, just as man has, an impalpable, intangible, indescribable element, softening and enlightening, even spiritualizing, its harsher and grosser side.

Man may be of commanding stature with features finely molded with every attribute of beauty; but without a soul, the body is but sordid clay. And so with government. It may have every appearance of prosperity, may prate of its wealth, preen itself on its material progress, but woe to it if it have nothing more. Senator LA FOLLETTE knew government, like man, must have a soul.

ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE needs neither marble nor bronze. His name is indelibly written in the hearts of his countrymen.

stop, we find ourselves face to face with the stony features of the sphinx that gapes forever across the desert of death. History tells us that those ancient people who made sacrifices to disease and misfortune in order to ward them off, never sacrificed to death. They knew no human act could turn aside its stroke. They knew it is the one lottery in which there are no blanks.

Death is the one despot in whose realm there is absolute democracy. To those who believe in immortality, whether death beckons in early life or later years, makes but little difference, after all. It is but a part of the infinite and eternal plan. If life gives us opportunity to work and serve, then death gives us opportunity to rest, and those who seize upon the opportunity to work and serve can most readily welcome the opportunity to rest. In our time I know of no man who more fully earned the opportunity to rest than did Senator LA FOLLETTE.

No matter when death comes or how it comes, there is nothing to fear. We all emerge by birth from the unknown into the consciousness we call life, and we all shall pass by death from the consciousness we call life into the unknown again. What shall happen in the adventure into that realm of silence or of joy where the innumerable dwell is reserved to each of us in our own good time to know.

We do know that ROBERT M. LA FOLLETTE did his work well. He set for himself the high purpose to serve mankind and charted his public life by that purpose. He could not be bribed by promise of personal success or by fear of personal failure. He never gave nor sent a flag of truce while in a fight. He carried always the torch of truth. Defeat only spurred him to further effort, and more than any other public man I ever knew he loved to stand alone when he believed he was "alone with the people."

Like so many other great Americans, the effectiveness of his efforts was never interfered with nor was the glory of his struggle ever dimmed by holding the high office of President. He aspired to the Presidency, but that aspiration was prompted by his dominating desire to serve the cause for which he lived and died rather than by the mere love of place and power. The historian of the progress of liberty will be compelled to write his name high on the list.

He will live in the galaxy of America's great, not merely because he had a big brain, not merely because he was a great thinker and speaker, but because he was honest and incorruptible, and fought for what he thought was right, regardless of the consequences to himself. His political character stands out like a mighty mountain, firm as the earth beneath, and pure as the stars above.

The advanced position which he so often took in his contests for the rights of the masses of the people made it easier for other public men, more timid than he, but who wanted to serve the people's cause, to stand for what seemed moderate reforms. Thus, by his own radicalism he made possible much of the advancement of the cause of the millions against the privileges for the few; and while he can fight no more, the advancement thus made in the interest of humanity will be permanent.

Now that he is gone, we miss him.

We miss him.