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# KODAK Gray Scale



**Kodak**  
LICENSED PRODUCT

**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 FOREIGN RELATIONS

Sunday, August 2, 1936.

EDWARD J. TRENWITH, CLERK

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

My dear Jack:

This, Sunday, it seems like old times dictating a letter to you. The only trouble is I don't know anything I can write about. The events of the days seem far removed, and the election something of which I am no part. Mother is progressing as well as can be expected according to the doctor, but d--- slow, according to the way I view it. The doctor went to Europe. The day he left he told your Mother he was going. Of course, he leaves an assistant and nurses to attend to his cases, but I'd a d----- sight rather he stayed. He has told your Mother he must get the arm out of the sling half an hour each day in order that the muscles shall not atrophy. She will begin tomorrow, although the pain has by no means left, and I am dreadfully concerned at the outcome.

I found here after you left that you had to have the most high-powered lights to see by. Of course, the exposure to the sun is responsible for this, and you ought to be very careful about thus ruining your eyes. These sun baths to excess will, of course, attack the weakest part of you, and have always done so. I think your eyes are worth all the rest of your body. Certainly they are worth more than the sun baths. I am quite in earnest, lad, in saying this and asking you to take care of yourself.

I wrote Philip a letter today and told him I had scales upon which this morning I weighed 180, and tonight I will weigh 183 or 4. It is a strange thing with me, but there is this difference. I have my "ups" and "downs", but I feel I am gradually pulling out, although it is so d----- gradual it makes me sick. A strange feeling comes over one in contemplating himself, a forgotten man, unable to do the things that he was accustomed to do and most desirous of doing. The doctor has said I must not indulge in the campaign at all, and this leaves a pretty drab existence. With love to all,

Affectionately,

*Dad.*



COPY

August 3, 1936

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

Dear Mr. Johnson:

It was because of the limitations of Dr. O'M that Mrs. Johnson has endeavored to have Dr. Ebright write her. The Senator so often over-rides O'M on many things, then O'M contradicts himself, and then the Senator frets and gets discouraged, notwithstanding O'M is kindness, sweetness, and attention to them. This morning, the Senator wanted some Kalak water. Mrs. Johnson said he should not have it. The Senator insisted on ordering it, and Mrs. Johnson told him if he did, she would wire Dr. Ebright, and she says what then makes her task harder is that the Senator says "Well, that's Jack". Mrs. Johnson says she was present when Dr. Ebright told the Senator too much Kalak water was not good for him, and that he may be just one in a thousand that it was not good for, but he should not take too much of it. Mrs. Johnson thinks while ethically Dr. E may not wish to write anything because O'M is taking care of the case, that E could write a note to her saying he hoped the Senator was not taking any Kalak water, no purgative, adhering to his diet without reducing too rapidly, etc., it would not seem unethical, if he left O'M out, and just wrote this note to her. It would make her task easier, and give the Senator confidence.

The Senator had a letter from Mr. Roche today, and Mrs. Johnson was amazed at a sentence where he said he was keeping in touch with you about their condition, and it was expected they might be home within the month. This upset them, because the Senator is sensitive about the office and frets about it. Mrs. Johnson says this does not coincide with your recent reply to her wire in which you said everytime you saw Mr. Roche he felt they should remain here until they were better. Of course they will not be able to return within the month. While the Senator is improving, there are days when he gets morose and depressed, and seems not much better than when you were here, and O'M tries to get him out of the depression by taking him to a movie. Mrs. Johnson goes three times a week to the doctor, and Dr. Hall has not indicated when he would discharge her. He has gone to Europe for a month, so it would seem it would be beyond that time, and just how much no one can tell. She can not dress, and of course can not travel until she



COPY 2.

August 3, 1936

gets some use of the arm. I write this so you will know the situation in case any impression is conveyed that they can be back within the month or soon.

The regards of all of us.

Sincerely yours

Dear Mr. Johnson:

It was because of the limitations of Dr. O'M that Mrs. Johnson has endeavored to have Dr. Bright write her. The Senator so often over-rides O'M on many things, then O'M contradicts himself, and then the Senator frets and gets discouraged, notwithstanding O'M is kind, sweet, and attentive to them. This morning, the Senator wanted some Kalak water. Mrs. Johnson said he should not have it. The Senator insisted on ordering it, and Mrs. Johnson told him if he did, she would write Dr. Bright, and she says what then makes her task harder is that the Senator says "Well, that's Jack". Mrs. Johnson says she was present when Dr. Bright told the Senator too much Kalak water was not good for him, and that he may be just one in a thousand that it was not good for, but he should not take too much of it. Mrs. Johnson thinks while ethically Dr. E may not wish to write anything because O'M is taking care of the case, that E could write a note to her saying he hoped the Senator was not taking any Kalak water, no purgative, adhering to his diet without reducing too rapidly, etc., it would not seem unethical, if he left O'M out, and just wrote this note to her. It would make her task easier, and give the Senator confidence.

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COPY

August 10, 1936.

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

Dear Mr. Johnson:

Thank you for your letters of August 5 and 7. Mrs. Johnson was very pleased with your letter of the 5th. Yesterday, Sunday, the Senator received your letter of the 7th, and yours of same date reached me. The Senator today has recommended to the Secretary of the Treasury the appointment of Mr. Theodore A. Clack for Assayer in the U. S. Mint at San Francisco.

I see the Senator and Mrs. Johnson every day, and by little things I observe the Senator is recovering. For instance, Saturday evening, they took a little walk to the corner of their block; another thing, the Senator is up and dressed every day now. At 10:45 each morning he goes to the Naval Hospital, otherwise to the Senate Exercise Room. Mrs. Johnson rides with him to the Naval Hospital. They get back about 12:30, and after luncheon around two o'clock I go with Mrs. Johnson to the doctor, and the Senator sits in the garden, and on our return, he sometimes dictates a note or two. Mrs. Johnson admits that she can see him improving. I observe once in awhile that impairment of speech has not yet entirely cleared. Dr. O'Malley says he thinks after awhile the Senator's recovery will become more noticeable and more rapid. Mrs. Johnson still has pain in her arm, but you would never know it because she is so cheerful with it all. They take their ride every night, and yesterday, Sunday, I was at the house about 1:30 and they were planning to go to a movie. The reason Mrs. Johnson wants their real condition kept in the family is due to the fact so many people want to come to see them. She can't dress yet, and of course will see no one, and Dr. O'Malley does not want the Senator to see anyone, and if people knew they went to the movies, or even out riding, they would want to see them, and be expecting them to return to California, so of course I don't tell anyone but you.



Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr. - 2

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You will be interested to know that the Senator and Mrs. Johnson have obtained an excellent chauffeur. He is white, quiet in manner, pleasing personality, a mechanic, who does all his own work on the car, - and this alone will be quite a saving to the Senator, who during Erling's regime had to pay for everything that was done on the car, - takes care of the garden, and seems always to be looking for something to do to please them, and he is tickled to death with his job.

I will keep you advised of the condition of the Senator and Mrs. Johnson. The regards of all of us.

Sincerely yours,

Secretary.



COPY

August 11, 1936

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

Dear Sonny:

This is just a short little note because your Dad has written you one, and there is no use smothering you with letters from the family.

Dr. Ebright sent me just the kind of a letter I wanted, so be sure to thank him for me. I think it worked beautifully, and the Senator does not even suspect it emanated from us. Of course, any suggestion of ours is off the boards because he thinks we are a couple of cranks. I have a regular scene once in a while over his purgative and over the Kalak and the first time he slops over I am going to wire Ebright just as a matter of principle, and to try to give him a good scare. I rather feel he is better, but he is pretty weak. He takes his baths every day. I drive with him to the hospital, and I am hopeful that within another few weeks he will be feeling better, but so far as I can see now, he is a wee bit stronger. I hope that you can pacify Theodore for awhile because he might just as well look it in the face. He certainly is not able to come out there and do any work at present. Confidentially between ourselves: The next thing that worries me is this - Suppose he does get well enough to come out, let us say, October or November, he will run into a lot of work, and may come back for the opening of the senate in bad condition, so between ourselves again I say, I do not think anything will be gained by his coming out. I am most anxious to have him back on the floor of the senate in perfect health.

We were thinking of you all day yesterday and sending you our wishes for your every heart's desire, so write and tell us just what you did. You must have had a good laugh over that toy, but Camalier said it was the only thing he had that was new. A child of ten might enjoy it, but one your age probably will throw it over board. Hope the candy reached you. It was just a thought of love and sweetness. I can't say my arm is getting along as fast as it should. I go to the doctor three times a week for massage and a red light treatment but to be honest with you I can't see they are doing any blankety good. I find I can use the right hand a little better, but the arm is still



# COPY

exceedingly painful. Your father has not yet discovered the gash on my shoulder. When he sees the twenty-five stitches he'll blow up. I think it has been wonderful that I have been able to keep it away from him. I'm still in a sling, and I am pretty tired of the whole works. Miss Connor tells me she wrote you about our new chauffeur. Two days after Erling was dismissed he went to a nearby beach, and has not yet returned. I am apprehensive that when he returns if he cannot get a job, or a job with the wages he has received, he will try to cause me some trouble. He has taken an exceedingly great dislike to me, saying to Miss Connor the day he was discharged "She'll be damn sorry for this". I must have done him some great injury, but I don't know what it can be. He is trying to get an interview alone with your father, and of course, this can not be permitted, because the Senator would boot him in the face, and I don't want him to get excited over any such terrible person. It's the usual stunt, I suppose, the kinder you are to some people, the worse they hate you. I have saved his job for him half a dozen times now, and I see now it was a mistake. The man I have was eleven years in one place, and for two years with Justice Roberts of the Supreme Court. He comes to me very highly recommended, and so far is a jewel. The only thing that worries me is that it may not last.

I think this is a pretty long letter for a boy your age, so give my love to Miss Schow and the boys, with great affection and devotion to you,

[Mrs. Johnson]

P:S:We should have sent you a letter for your birthday, but my arm prevented me from doing so, and your father did not feel equal to it, and we knew you would understand.



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EDWARD J. TRENWITH, CLERK

## United States Senate

### COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN RELATIONS

August 17, 1936.

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

My dear Jack:

I received your letter this morning. First, let me report on Mother. I think I can see improvement in her arm. She uses the hand quite a bit, but the trouble comes from the upper arm, which she can neither lift nor use. They are devoting themselves now to applying a red light to it and massaging it. It gives her a great deal of pain. They say she must do this herself, but it is well nigh impossible for her. To lift the arm gives her a great deal of pain. The nurses and assistant to our Doctor say to her now she must reckon in months, not in weeks, in obtaining the use of it, that if by Thanksgiving or Christmas Day she has acquired a moderate use of the arm she will be extremely fortunate. This is evil news, but I must make the best of it. It means possibly remaining her the entire year and then with the session coming on, for a half year more. I don't know what the affect will be upon me in the office, and as yet I do not want to write them. Don't say anything to them, save that Mother's progress is slow. I say to you confidentially in my own case



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I am no better off than Mother. My coming out and starting into work now would be impossible. A month more might work wonders with me. While my improvement is gradual, yet I do improve. I thought I might wait until early in September, and I might write the facts to Theodore.

I am glad you had such a glorious birthday. We took more than ordinary interest in it, although we were unable to send you any real gift. The pictures came this morning from the little camera, and the toy, it seems, has some use.

I note what you said about Franck Havenner, but Burkhart is such a peculiar fellow that I dare not wire him. I cannot see that Franck has much of a show, but, of course, I know nothing about it, and may utterly misunderstand the situation.

I notice Hamilton has been with you. I would like to have asked you to have gone and listened to him, and I would like to have had your opinion of him. He evidently had a good meeting in San Francisco. Perhaps the crowd was attracted by Mr. Hoover. He went South and tried an ambitious stunt in the Hollywood Bowl. I wonder how he came out.

Phillip wrote quite a remarkable letter. Mother and I both think so. I intend to answer him, but I don't



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know whether he has left for New Orleans yet.

Give my love to the boys and Miss Schow.

Affectionately,

*Dad*

P. S. Miss Connor will sign this letter for me  
as it was dictated at home.



KEY PITTMAN, NEV., CHAIRMAN

JOSEPH T. ROBINSON, ARK.  
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ARTHUR H. VANDENBERG, MICH.  
WALLACE H. WHITE, JR., MAINE

## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN RELATIONS

August 21, 1936.

EDWARD J. TRENWITH, CLERK

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

My dear Sonny:

This note has to be a very short and crisp one. It seems to me I have been in a pretty whirl of aches and pains and disorders and anxiety, so much so that it is difficult to get my mind in working order. There is no use talking about it, except to say it is exceedingly disagreeable.

Your Father really frets me, and that was the cause of my telegram to you. He has now reached the stage where he won't believe anybody or anything about himself, and is evidently trying to find someone to give him bad news in regard to himself. While both you and I know O'Malley's limitations, I don't think anybody could have done any more for him than O'Malley has done. I really was quite concerned when he wrote to Dr. Ebright. I did not know he had done so until the letter was written and sent, then I had Miss Connor read the contents, which startled me. So, for fear Ebright would write him something that would disturb him I wired you. Of course, he gets depressed and anxious, which is perfectly natural, but the Doctors



tell him that it is far more serious to worry than to take on twenty pounds of fat, and I am sure they are right in that. Dad, as you know, is prone to pick out some little word or sentence in something somebody says and use it as a hub to whirl all other thoughts and conditions, so, therefore, that is the reason I wired you. Just so that you will know the situation and that I am not "exaggerating" it, today your Father received a long and whiny letter from Theodore, in which he bemoaned the fate of Uncle Matt, said that Mr. Farragher was worked to death, and all the office was at the breaking point of work. He said he was all right and did not mind doing all the work, but he is really worried how the office is going to get on; and then, to climax this whole affair, after a day of severe pain in my arm, your father was depressed, and so we thought we would sneak out to a movie. Nobody but a country bumpkin would have ferreted out our car and stood there waiting for us to come out, but just as we came out of the movie, Bevans flew into our arms. Of course, no one knows what he will write to Theodore, and that worried your Father. I tried to impress upon Bevans that he was the first one who had seen the Senator, but as I say, no one knows what he will write to Theodore. I don't know what your Father is going to do about the matter. He is not fit to come



hom now, and up until now he has seen no one, and by no one I mean no one. We have been taking every precaution so as not to run any risks of an upset and get him completely well. I am just writing this note so that you will understand, and let me put my old head on your young shoulder and let out a bleat.

I suppose you got the films I sent you. I knew your could not get them there, and although you may not now need them, it is not pleasant to want something and not be able to buy it. They were sent from here by air mail. I am quite thrilled with the pictures and surprised that the little toy has been such a joy.

About your Filipino, I really think I will take him if I come out, but why don't you keep him yourself. I should think you would not want to give him up.

We are interested in what Frere is doing. Will a wire reach him at the hotel. I might send one just to send one. Tell Miss Schow I will write her within a few days.

My love to her and Hiram and my best love to you, Sweetie.

Devotedly,

P.S. Miss Connor, of course, is signing this letter for me.



ROYAL S. COPELAND, N. Y., CHAIRMAN

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GRACE MC ELDOWNEY, CLERK  
ROGER WILLIAMSON, ASST. CLERK

## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON COMMERCE

August 24, 1936.

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

My dear Jack:

I received your letter this morning and read it with the utmost interest. I don't believe that Havenner has any chance of success. This, however, is an opinion founded upon no knowledge and may be of little worth. I got absentee ballots for your Mother and myself and sent them on, but, of course they are in the Republican primary, and will not be of any value. It is remarkable how California has changed its politics. Throughout the East there has been an equally remarkable gain by the Republicans, but no sufficient, in my opinion, to make Landon a serious contender. I was surprised at what you said about Hamilton, because the newspapers have played him up, and I listened to his nominating speech, and thought he did a good job.

Your Mother and I are improving slowly. She has just returned from the Doctor's where, as I have written you before, she goes for massage and exercise of the arm. She still has some difficulty in moving it vertically or raising it.

This morning I tipped the scales at 178. This



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will mean 180 this evening,--not much change. The weather has been simply hell again, and if it were not for the air cooling unit which we have it would be pretty high unbearable. It is really a great thing, this one. The other one worked with cooling ice, and the melting of the ice was a damned nuisance, but this of itself does the job.

I will soon be put on the spot in the presidential contest, which I have delayed as long as I could. Various individuals have been ringing me up, men in authority, and I have been stalling. The Doctor says any activity is out of the question, but I am not going to be content with this, and will decide the question for myself next month.

My love to Hiram, Philip, even though he has gone away, Miss Schow, and lots to you.

Affectionately,

*Dad*

P. S. Miss Connor will sign this letter for me,  
as it was dictated at home.



ROYAL S. COPELAND, N. Y., CHAIRMAN

DUNCAN U. FLETCHER, FLA.    CHARLES L. MCNARY, OREG.  
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## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON COMMERCE

August 26, 1936

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

My dear Jack:

Thank you very much for your telegram received this morning. We were extremely anxious about the Havenner matter, and it was exceedingly good news. I was utterly in error about the contest in San Francisco. There is still a hard fight ahead, but with the registration as it is, Franck ought to make plain that his opponent is against Roosevelt, while he is for him, and hammer on this thing until the electorate of the district knows it. Perhaps he did all this in the primary, I don't know. I had a telegram from him this morning, and he evidently feels very good, as he has the right to feel. He said in the total vote he received thirty five more than Mrs. Kahn, and figuring from this primary vote, that is a pretty small margin.

I received an encouraging letter from Dr. Ebricht this morning. I could not understand how there could be spasms in my arteries without a very different effect. He said that medical men were all familiar with this, and so I suppose it must be so. Dr. O'Malley has told me that the spasms occurred in the particular part of the brain that controls my utterances, and Dr. Ebricht confirms this.

Last evening, just as I had gone to bed, the President rang up, and Joe told him I was asleep. I am not at all satisfied with this campaign, but thus far, I do not think Landon has risen to the occasion. It may be that he will get better as he goes along. Your Mother has conceived a tremendous prejudice against Roosevelt, which, in many instances, I do not share. The result is, I am in a quandary here. Very shortly I will have to take my stand, not for campaigning, because Dr. O'Malley, who is a strong Roosevelt man, says it would be suicide for me to undertake the sort of speech that I make. He said last night when he rang up that he would ring up again immediately on his return. I don't propose to dodge him, and I see no way to do, but tell him frankly of the situation, which he probably will not believe. We have had the most depressing weather here, the humidity mounting to from eighty to ninety per cent. Today, however, is cloudy, and after a thunder storm is fairly comfortable.

Our love to the boys and Miss Schow, with lots to  
yourself. Affectionately,

*Dad*



COPY

August 26, 1936.

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

Dear Sonny:

I suppose your letter will come about 2 p.m. tomorrow, this being Wednesday, but nevertheless I am anxious to have you do something more for me !

As you know, Wednesday, September 2 will be your Father's birthday, and I am in hopes we might sloop over a little just for his birthday and have a glass of champagne, and or a cocktail for dinner, so would you telephone Dr. Ebright, and ask him if your father could. If he says "yes" then I will wire him, and get his wired reply, and there'll be no more about it. Please wire Miss Connor collect what Dr. Ebright says. He had planned to have forty or fifty people in California for dinner on his birthday, and so I feel terribly sorry about it.

Dr. Ebright's letter arrived this morning, and you must have done a good job. It was perfect. Be sure to thank him for me, tell him how happy it made me and your father, because between ourselves your father is very apprehensive.

Here's a little gossip which may amuse you. Of course, I let no one see your father, or even talk to him on the telephone. For the past week Landon and his secretary, Knox's secretary and Knox himself, have been trying to get in touch with your father, but they all got turned down. Last night, the President himself rang up and by gum, we would not let him even talk to the Senator, and right here, let me tell you to listen to Bill Hard on the radio. We have been exceedingly interested, because he talks without prejudice, and what he says is true. My only criticism is that he is not strong enough. You'd probably get him there at six, because he talks at nine our time here. Of course you don't hear much of what is happening here, but if you could see the duplicity and bunk that are handed out here, it would make you sick. I was horribly annoyed at his Chautauqua speech in which he gave us a lot of eye wash about the League of Nations; that is all I care about; after the way he fought your father on the World Court, without making any more definite statement on the World Court, to ask your father to help him is disgusting, because we know what he will try to do, if he is re-elected. Even this morning's paper here said he was going to call a conference for peace if he were re-elected with Hitler, Starling, Bloom, Mussolini, and any other



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foreign head, just fishing for the peace women's votes. His "good neighbor" policy is just another name for League of Nations. I think old Theodore when he died left him a bag of weasel words to fool the people with. I think one reason he rang your father up is that Senator LaFollette has been after your father ever since congress closed to join their progressive conference in Chicago I believe Sunday or Monday next. Your father wrote him a long letter in which he said he could not, and let it go at that, so when LaFollette, who is the fair-haired child, or teacher's pet, reported, and he did not see your father's name, he got suspicious and being a good politician he decided it might be very dramatic for him to ring up and make believe he was terribly interested, but it did not go over a bit with me. He has all sorts of lines out, and everybody intimately connected with him, have been trying to get in touch with your Dad. Of course, this is for your eyes alone, and I will be terribly disappointed if you vote for him, because everything that is said is true and if only for our country's sake alone, we ought not to vote for him. If we can't vote for Landon, then we can vote for the "nigger" and not be responsible for what he is going to do if he gets elected. This is more than I intended to write, but throw it in the ash can if you wish. I just want the first part answered about Dr. Ebright.

My love to the boys, Miss Schow, and lots to yourself.

Devotedly,



ROYAL S. COPELAND, N. Y., CHAIRMAN

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## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON COMMERCE

Sunday, September 6, 1936.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Care of the Yacht "Kemah",  
Courtland, Sacramento County,  
California.

My dear Jack:

Friday it was ten weeks since your Mother's injury, and Saturday, twelve weeks since my little sickness. I think you can dismiss me, for gradually I am recovering. There is room yet, but I feel it is coming. I am very much worried about your Mother's arm, and I think the nurses at Dr. Hall's office ( he is in Europe you know, but expected back this week ) are equally worried. It is simply impossible for us to make any trip to San Francisco at present. I feel as if I might do it, although this is rather doubtful, but I know that your Mother ought not to. I am exceedingly worried about my future there. There is no use worrying you about it, so I will say nothing more.

The President tried to reach me one night just before he left for the drought area, but I was in bed, and Joe told him I could not be awakened. I received a letter from Farley the other day, and without replying to him too intimately about my sickness, I told him the doctors said that I could not indulge in activity during this campaign, but that I would determine it in a month. I know that it is perfectly useless to tell these people anything of the sort. They are utterly ruthless, and the fact that one is disabled



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does not appeal to them at all, in fact, they don't believe it. Well, to hell with them!

So far as I can see Roosevelt will be re-elected beyond any doubt. The Republicans are incapable of making a campaign. They have the material but they don't present it. They leave Knox, who is a scatter-gun, without effect as a talker, to take the burden of the campaign. Hamilton has dropped out of sight, and from what you said, he fizzled in California. Landon seems to think that by displaying a pleasant personality he can win. With ten million voters bought in this campaign by the different agencies of the government, it is absurd to think that Landon can be successful.

I was very glad to read of Franck Havenner's success. He ought not to stop for a minute, however, until the day of the election. He need preach only one thing, - that he is for Roosevelt and Mrs. Kahn is against him. Make that apparent.

My love to the boys, Miss Schow, and yourself,

Affectionately,

*Bob*



# COPY

September 8, 1936

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
Care The Yacht "Kemah",  
Courtland, Sacramento County,  
California

Dear Sonny Boy:

I should have sent you a letter before this, but I guess it is laziness as much as anything else that kept me from writing. I am getting pretty discouraged with this old arm, because I can't get very far ahead with it. The upper part is still painful, and I can't lift it from my body. The 70 per cent use they claimed I was going to get is all eye wash. It don't look as if it is going to give any service at all, and I can't throw it out and hit you one, if I tried, or wanted to.

Your father's birthday was a sad affair. I had not left him long enough to buy anything for him, so outside of the cake with a lot of funny things on it, a pedometer, and some little things I got for him I doubt if he had a very wonderful time. You see he had planned at San Francisco to give a big dinner this year to his intimate friends, but of course that had to be postponed. I could not get him to take a drop of champagne nor would he eat any sweetbreads. Dr. O'Malley said he could enjoy himself once in a while, but he would not take even a cocktail. He has lost 22 or 23 pounds, and looks pretty thin, which makes me very unhappy. You can't make me believe that he has to lose that much. He looks like he had been wrung through a wringer. His clothes hang in ripples on him. How can he get any strength with so little weight. At his age he should be a little stouter. Of course you can't make Dr. Ebright understand that until he gets to be 70. I wish he would give it a few minutes, and tell him he ought to fatten up a little. He is rigidly following his diet. We go every afternoon for a walk along the river. We are gradually increasing it, and yesterday we made a mile. He takes the pedometer with him. It is a French make, about the size of a dollar Ingersoll watch, and gives yards and miles. He watches it as he tries to do a marathon. If he could get a little stronger, he would improve more quickly. I do not see, Jack, and this is confidential how he can come out. He has as yet seen nobody, and

Your father.



I find if he does any little thing out of the ordinary, he gets very exhausted, so such a thing as working in an office is impossible now. He has sent Theodore a couple of wires inquiring about Uncle Matt's condition, and as usual he is pretty slow in answering. I do hope poor Uncle Matt gets all right. Your father has not yet tried your razor, but he is going to. He seems tremendously interested in it. He read, and re-read the instructions, and fools with it like a boy with a toy, so it will not be long before he'll be trying it out. It was nice of you to send it to him, because it has pleased him, and he is tickled with it.

I do hope you are listening to Bill Hard at night. You should get him about seven o'clock, because he talks here at ten. Don't miss him because everyone is talking about the good work he is doing. The best of it is, as I have said to you before, he tells the truth. You far westerners out there don't hear anything or see anything. This last jaunt to the drought area was a joke. Why did he have to go there to find out, why could not one of his high salaried experts have told him. It was so non-political, and politics in it every minute. How far better it would be for him to say, "Yes, I am going to do politics, and do them every minute". I am a bit disgusted at Landon, because why did not he ask what was the great drama about. You know, and if you don't you should, exactly what this situation is. He wanted to fool the people, and he did it. I am very curious to see what he has to say on the international question. Of course that is my main objection to him. Some days I just itch to go on the stump. Ha, ha, wouldn't that be a funny thing to do. The polls in your father's letter this morning gave me a chill. I just hate to see him win. I am glad to be able to tell you that your pet, Miss Connor, slipped up, and did not wire Miss Schow, sending our thanks for those beautiful flowers.

There is nothing new here with us. Tell Hiram we are still enjoying his radio. I have taken it downstairs now in the front room, and we have it on for dinner. Don't hurry back from the boat to San Francisco, stay and have a good time while you can. I am sorry now that I did not do all the things I wanted to do, because all that is left now is for me to sit here and think about them.

My love to you, Miss Schow, and the boys.

Devotedly,

P.S: I wonder if Dr. Ebright could think of some good tonic for your father.



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## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON COMMERCE

September 12, 1936.

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

My dear Jack:

Your letter of September 4 was duly received.

I read the Richfield polls with great interest, and what is more, I think they are fairly accurate. The Baltimore Sun is engaged in a poll of Maryland. The country districts Landon is doing well in, although, of course, he is behind. Baltimore, which has cast half the votes of the State is overwhelmingly against him. And, by the way, I don't know if you have noticed it out there, but the defection of the Baltimore Sun, announced yesterday, is a body blow. It has not yet come to the point of supporting Landon, but it repudiates Roosevelt. When a paper, that has been ninety nine years a Democratic paper, and has the vogue the Sun has, it is really a blow. Landon has gone up to Maine today. It is amusing to read the alibis of the Democrats. They really think Brann is going to be elected, and if he is, what a howl there'll be. He is the Democratic candidate for United States Senator.

I think West did himself proud in the editorial, and I was very much pleased with it. Havenner must not figure so many votes for this man, and so many for that, and arithmetically reach the result of the election. He must go to work and



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keep at it constantly. If I am ever permitted to get out and talk to anybody I will see Farley, and put the case up to him. I think he ought to do something. And speaking now of my getting out, there is a curious situation happened to-day. Miss Connor received a telegram from Theodore concerning a man named Max Horn, who has been a client of the office, whom he wanted me to see. Your mother saw the telegram first, Dr. O'Malley saw it second, and I saw it third. Mother and Dr. O'Malley decided that they did not want me to see anybody at present, and I guess they are right in this, but it leaves me in rather a peculiar position regarding Theodore. I am going to relate to him in the next two or three weeks the exact situation. I think it but fair to do this, although I dislike it exceedingly. However, we'll see what two or three weeks more will bring forth. In this telegram to Miss Connor, he said Uncle Matt was recovering his eyesight. I think this is the most wonderful thing I ever heard.

Jespersen is a fine fellow, but he has as much chance for Governor as a babe unborn.

Miss Schow's flowers were received on my birthday. They were fine. I am sorry I did not acknowledge them before. Mother has told you of the gadget that she got me. It is really the only good pedometer I ever saw.



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I started in walking one-fourth of a mile. Yesterday I had increased it to one mile and two hundred yards. But, yesterday was<sup>w</sup>arm, with a very excessive humidity, and the walk pretty nearly put me out.

Mother remains much the same. The doctor returns Monday, and while she objects to me seeing him, I am hoping to be able to, in a roundabout way. There is no doubt about this injury, even if it comes out well, keeping your Mother here, and taking all of her attention. I don't know what to do about her, but I don't know what to do about myself either.

My love to the boys and Miss Schow.

Affectionately,

*Dad.*



# COPY

September 19, 1936.

Dear Sonny Boy:

I did so enjoy your letter. Although your letter was dated the 15th it did not reach me until the 18th.

I see you did ask Ebright about the tonic. Just let me say he is too d....d ethical for me. The reason I wanted to ask him about it was because he never approved of this tonic I used to take out, and when I took it, he immediately changed it, and gave me something else. He is evidently very much concerned about his mine, because he wrote Dad asking if he could not have some G-men watch it. Don't tell him I told you this, but evidently that is what is "eating" him.

Dad is going to try your razor tomorrow, Sunday, and I am hoping it will be a great success, but for a fellow who can't drive a nail, or comprehend anything that is at all mechanical, I am not holding out much hope. Hisis really very interested, and swears he is going to make it work.

Was glad you had such a nice time on the boat. It must be grand. When I want to rest, I jumped out there to you, in my mind, and loll around with you. I try to picture your whole day, but I suppose I get everything wrong. You must have lots of fun on the aquaplane. Be sure don't tip it over, hât the wooden head, and put you out. You can't swim in that Old Man River.

Both Dad and I are simply disgusted over your remarks of Bill Hard. His is no small town stuff at all. I can't imagine anybody belonging to us being so hypnotized by a man, who is not yet God. Bill has been doing excellent work, showing up the things that Roosevelt, with all his power, has been able to put over. I know they are dreadfully annoyed about it, and feel it is the only stuff that is hurting them. So, listen a little more for your Mother. Miss Connor has sent you the circulars on the "Carrier" cooling unit. Senator Vandenberg made a speech on the floor of the senate showing the benefits paid by AAA, which has never been denied, and copy of this speech Miss Connor will send you Monday. I have not yet heard Hard talk about this, but when he does, I hope you will listen in. The trouble is sonny boy you are so far west, you don't get half of it, my dear. If you did I am sure you would take hold of Mother's hand, and vote the way she is going to vote, for our country means more to you than any person.



Anybody would think you were on relief to hear you talk. How a fellow with a thinking noodle can develop such stupidity amazes me!

Because Ambassador Bullitt was leaving for France supposedly today, having been appointed Ambassador to France, and also because he gave us no peace in pleading to see the Senator, I let him come in on Thursday and chat with him. He seemed to enjoy him very much. He has been so sweet, and attentive, and lovely in keeping me supplied with flowers all this time that I could not let him go away without seeing him. I was anxious about it because it is so difficult to send people away. He really stayed too long because your father was quite tired after he left. He told us a lot of interesting things about which later I will write you. He seems quite interested in going to Paris, because Moscow was such a night mare.

I want to say now something about Frere's birthday, because it will pop on us before we know it. Of course, we had always hoped to give him a ring as we did to Hiram. He told me positively at one time he did not want it. I believe Miss Schow wanted to give him a ring with his fraternity emblem on it. He may have changed his mind by this time; if so, let me know, and also let me know anything else he would like, because we want to give him something that he can always keep marking his twenty-first milestone. So will you think about the matter, and then write me. I suppose you are going to give him a watch, as you did to Hiram. I am afraid that would be more than we could afford, but anyway, you certainly ought to be able to think of something that will be appropriate.

Dr. Hall has returned from Europe, and I have had a good overhauling. He simply says it is a matter of time and patience, and a h... of a lot of pain, so that ought to satisfy Dr. Ebright, before I get much use out of it, so I am gritting my teeth and doing the best I can, with little hope of success ahead. Your father gets along about the same. Of course, I do worry about his weight. His clothes hang on him, and he looks, as I said before, pretty thin, so you and Dr. Ebright should be very happy. I wish he could regain his strength a little quicker.

This ought to hold you for awhile, so with my love to Miss Schow, and the boys, with much to yourself,

Devotedly,



Anybody would think you were on relief to hear you talk.  
Now a fellow with a thinking needle can develop even stupidity  
amazed me!

Because Ambassador Bullitt was leaving for France  
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send people away. He really stayed too long because your  
father was quite tired after he left. He told me a lot of  
interesting things about which later I will write you. He  
seems quite interested in going to Paris, because Moscow  
was such a night mare.

I want to say now something about Irene's birthday,  
because it will pop up before we know it. Of course, we  
had always hoped to give him a ring as we did to Helen.  
He told me positively at one time he did not want it. I be-  
lieve Miss Schow wanted to give him a ring with his first-  
born, but she was not sure. He may have changed his mind by this  
time; if so, let me know, and also let me know anything else  
he would like, because we want to give him something that he  
can always keep marking his twenty-first milestone. So will  
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afraid that would be more than we could afford, but anyway,  
you certainly ought to be able to think of something that will  
be appropriate.

Dr. Hall has returned from Europe, and I have had a  
good overhauling. He always says it is a matter of time and  
patience, and a bit of a lot of pain, so that ought to satisfy  
Dr. Wright, before I get much use out of it, so I am gritting  
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little quicker.

This ought to hold you for awhile, so with my love to  
Miss Schow, and the boys, with much to yourself,

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## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON COMMERCE

September 22, 1936.

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

My dear Jack:

Your Mother told me she wrote you a long letter the other day detailing all of our family happenings, so I will not attempt to recite them.

Politics are growing hotter. Roosevelt is exhibiting fright, although why he should I am unable to see. It seems as clear as anything that he will be elected. Any man who could not be elected who goes on a train through the Middle West, takes out his checkbook, and says, "I will allot a few million dollars to this particular place, and a few million dollars to some other"; and who carries with him the Agricultural Department, with checks for the farmers in untold amounts, and Mr. Hopkins, who doles out relief in unstinted quantities, should retire from politics. He starts with probably 8 million votes bought. The other side has to buy them one by one, and they cannot hope to match his money. The cry of the Democrats is the use of money by Republicans, but the situation is as I suggest it to you.

With love to the boys, Miss Schow, and yourself, I am

Affectionately,

*Dad*



# COPY

September 24, 1936.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,  
973 Green Street,  
San Francisco, California.

Sonny Boy:

Have just received your letter, and really, I hate as much as you do to have you take the boat back and give up your lovely week-end trips.

There is not a great deal to tell you. I am still keeping up my treatments. Now they are trying my arm on a pulley for some reason, so it will give some upward motion, if possible. I find it exceedingly painful, and can only do it very gradually. I mention this just to show you what stage of the game I am in.

I was beginning to get worried about the books, and wondering whether you had received them or not. I am so glad you have. I think all of them are very good. Am sending you in a day or two a new one by your favorite, entitled "The Stuttering Bishop". Your Father says it is pretty good.

I wish I could see your Father gain strength. He went down yesterday to have his teeth x-rayed. I thought that might be the reason. Fortunately, they found just one which they might have to pull out. Of course, one tooth, I suppose, could keep him back, but it does not seem enough to me. What on earth is the matter with Ebright? Your Father wrote him (of course, this is confidential) to send on a complete statement about the mine, so that he could take it up intelligently with the G-Department. He has not heard a word from him. Is it possible he is angry? I told you in my last letter about the tonic and how Ebright would not let me take it, but always gave me something else.

I wish you were fair-minded enough to listen to Bill Hard for us. You are the only person in captivity I know of who does not think Bill Hard is making great dents in this present bunk game.

I am so anxious to have your Father get his strength



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and be himself again, because the gossips here would love to have something to talk about. The newspaper men are at the keyhole most of the time, so it makes it very difficult. I wonder if you know, whether the hose turned on him so heavily would tire him for the day. I understand it is part of the treatment at the hospital. The attendant may use great force. I know it would tire me. I am just trying to think of everything that might retard his complete recovery. This may not mean anything at all.

As winter comes on, I find I will have to do something about lights for reading. You have gone through all that. What do you suggest for me to get so that your Father won't be so miserable with the lights?

I am now in the throes of getting the house warm, after the last gasps of keeping it cool, so you see I have work to do.

Your Father, I think, is quite worried over the situation in the office out there. I say this to you confidentially. I think, myself, Theodore is giving him the absent treatment, because he never hears anything from him at all. I find sometimes he worries. When you consider that last year we didn't get out there until the first of September, and this is only one month later, Theodore has no complaint. However, I don't want to complaint.

Please write me about Frere's birthday, because I can't do everything in a minute. Please read my letters through before you answer them. Ha. Ha. You are a pretty sweet boy any way, but sometimes Mother must scold you. I will send you more books in a day or two. Again I want to say to you how sorry I am that your vacation is ended.

My love to the boys, Miss Schow, and yourself,

Devotedly,



ROYAL S. COPELAND, N. Y., CHAIRMAN

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## United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON COMMERCE

September 28, 1936.

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

My dear Jack:

I received your letter this morning. I quite agree with you, Landon's speeches are horrible. However, there is some excuse for devoting himself to cheese, as he did, because he was in the neighborhood of a dairy producing country. There is so much to be said on reciprocal trade agreements that his speeches, with me, fall very flat. The first suggestion of reciprocal trades agreements was during a Republican administration. They were very bitterly fought by the Democrats and so aroused were they that they published to the Country a round robin, showing the unconstitutionality, the destruction of the treaty-making power of the Senate, and generally their iniquity. Robinson and Barkley signed this round robin. I fought them when they were presented under a Republican administration, and did the same thing under the Democratic administration. But when the Democratic administration sought the power, the Democrats, of course, shifted their position, and on the floor of the Senate I read their round robin,



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which some years before they had promulgated. It strikes me that one could take this situation and raise Cain with it, but nobody has. In fact, there is nobody making a fight for the Republicans that is worth the name. I consider Knox a mere scattergun, and this from an acquaintance with him running back to 1912. Landon impresses me better than Knox, but to say the least, he is not at his best as a public speaker.

I have done nothing in the campaign because I have done nothing at all. The moment that I begin to talk to people, and the instances have been very, very few of this sort, I get so extremely nervous that I hate myself. I don't like the way the campaign has been conducted on the Democratic side, although I admit they have been much smarter than the Republicans. The only trouble with them is that they have been too damned smart.

I am glad that you had such a good vacation on your boat. Enjoy them while you may. Vacations are over so far as I am concerned. Mother goes every other day to the Doctor. There is some improvement, but her arm still is incapable of vertical or upward movement, and I think this condition will be permanent. It is wonderful what she has learned to do with her left hand, and how she takes care of herself with it. The right



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hand is of a little value now in enabling her to hold things in it and grasp things with it, but that is about all.

With my love to the boys, Miss Schow and lots to yourself, I am

Affectionately,

*Dad*

W