

INTERVIEW I

DATE: October 31, 1968
INTERVIEWEE: MRS. EBBA JANSEN (ALVIN J.) (Occasional comments by Mr. Jansen)
INTERVIEWER: DOROTHY PIERCE
PLACE: Oral History Project Offices, Washington, D.C.

Tape 1 of 1

P: I'm about to interview Mrs. Ebba Jansen of St. Paul, Minnesota.
Is that correct?
J: That's correct.
P: How do you spell your last name?
J: J-A-N-S-E-N.
P: And what is your address in Minnesota?
J: 3511 Hilltop, White Bear, Minnesota.
P: Where is White Bear in relation to St. Paul?
J: About twelve miles north. It's in the same county, but it's north.
White Bear Lake. It's a suburb of St. Paul.
P: I see. Also, Mr. Jansen is here with us. And your first name, sir?
AJ: My first name is Alvin.
P: And--
AJ: And my initial is J.
P: Alvin J. Jansen.
AJ: That's correct.
P: Right. Mrs. Jansen, you have been telling me a very interesting

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story regarding an event that happened in 1923, the summer of 1923. It involves the President, Lyndon Johnson, and I'd like for you to repeat for me and in as much detail as you have, as you can recall, what occurred to you and how it came about.

J: I'll start at the beginning. Where we were rescued in the desert. Is that it?

P: All right. Well, tell me, you had planned a summer trip with several teachers.

J: Yes. We were four school teachers that taught together in St. Paul and Minneapolis, and we planned a trip to California because the Yellowstone Trail had been opened, although there was no markings on it.

P: Had it just been opened that year?

J: Well, it had shortly. I don't know whether it was that year or not. But we started off in a Model T Ford and drove to California.

P: That's pretty adventuresome for four young teachers, isn't it? About how old were you?

J: We were about twenty-eight, between twenty-five and thirty, the four of us. We had a great many experiences on the way. We had trouble changing our tires, but we had no problems until we got back to the desert.

P: Who was with you? Do you recall the names of the ladies who were with you?

J: Betty Anderson--

AJ: Brownie.

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- J: Pearl Brown, she was from Iowa. Betty was from Minneapolis. And Marie Waters was from St. Paul and I was from St. Paul.
- AJ: Your maiden name.
- J: And my maiden name was Ebba Tierney.
- P: How do you spell that?
- J: T-I-E-R-N-E-Y. .
- P: Now you were telling me you had some trouble, but not very much until you reached Arizona and the desert.
- J: Yes. We parked at Needles, and it was 112 [degrees] in Needles that afternoon. During the night it got so cold we had to break camp, the first time we had to break camp. We couldn't sleep it was so cold.
- P: You were camping out?
- J: In the desert. Oh, yes. There was no such things as motels those days, and we had our own tent and our cooking utensils and cooked along the way, of course. Then we got to Seattle and Los Angeles. We went into a hotel whenever we could, but otherwise it was just a camp trip.
- P: Mrs. Jansen, did very many young girls go about the country like that at that time?
- J: We were the only ones. Of course, there was nobody on the highway after we got as far as Yellowstone. We had practically nobody going over the pass. In fact, you had to carry a gallon of gasoline with you, so your tank was full to go over the hump at the top of the pass of the Rockies. Then it cost you a dollar a gallon to fill

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it so that the gas would run into the motor, you see. But we got through all of that and down through California and into Mexico and came back through the desert then. It took us three months.

AJ: I want her to tell about going through some of these gullies that were flooded sometimes. She can tell it. I'll let you tell it, about the gullies, you know, going down into them.

J: Oh, when we'd run into where there was a rain storm in the mountains. In Arizona they told us when we got into New Mexico the arroyos would have planks over it. But otherwise I'd drive the car and the other three girls would get down in the bottom of the gulley or the arroyo, and I'd run into it as fast as I could and then they'd push me up on the other side.

P: My goodness!

J: That was the only way. That was in Arizona. There was just no other way of getting through. There were no road markings at all. But we followed the Santa Fe Railroad tracks, so that we knew that if we got in too bad a spot we could sit on the railroad track until a train came by.

P: Wasn't there a road?

J: No road, no markings and no pavement from the time we left Minneapolis until we got to Los Angeles, and none till we got back to St. Paul. No pavement.

P: How was your car holding up? It sounds like you needed a tank instead of a car.

J: Well, it held up unusually well.

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- J: Yes. Of course, in the Dakotas it felt like the hind end was off, you know, going sideways, and you were going forward in the gumbo. That was bad driving. But otherwise we hit a sand storm in Wyoming; that was bad. It went right through our curtains.
- AJ: Tell them about your transmission and your brakes, what trouble you had with them.
- J: Well, when we got to Butte we decided we'd better get fresh brakes just because we had to go over the Continental Divide. So we had our brakes relined. It took us all day, so we had to stay in Butte that night. So we drove up to try out the brakes, and we had no brakes. So I took it back the next day--and, oh, it was hot in Butte that day--and told them. They said, well, the fellow must have in his hurry to take care of us, probably forgot to soak the brakes. So he relined them, and we stayed the following night. Then the next day we started, and the brakes all seemed all right. Well, we got as far as the Snake River. Of course there was just a ferry over the Snake River, and the current was so strong, the ferry went across on a pulley, the current would carry it a mile south with it one way or the other. It was that speedy. So when I come down the side of the mountain around onto the ferry, why, there was a big heavy chain. We had no more brakes, and we'd have got right into that current.
- P: The chain stopped you?

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J: The chain stopped us, this big heavy chain.

P: How much gas did your car hold, in gallons?

J: I don't remember. We didn't have that much trouble. We always carried an extra can of gas.

P: And how fast would it go?

J: Twenty-five miles was tops. We drove twenty-five miles an hour into Los Angeles the night we [got there], but we were afraid to drive faster than that because one of the girls, a friend of hers, had been killed by a tire blowing by going over twenty-five miles an hour. So we didn't take any chances on going over twenty-five miles an hour all the way to the coast and back. That's why it took us three months.

P: Mrs. Jansen, how did you happen to meet a group of young men from Texas along your way?

J: Well, when we left Needles that morning before daylight; it was so cold we had to break camp. We started off, and about ten or eleven o'clock in the morning we heard a noise. We got out to find out what it was, and our spring had broke. So we were standing there wondering what to do and this car, the only car that passed us all day, came along with four young men in it.

P: You were in the desert at this point? .

J: We were in the desert. In the morning we always put mentholatum on our face to take care of the sun. I imagine you have the same problem with skin. And so we, three of the girls were blondes, had this mentholatum on our face. Then the perspiration would stand in

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beads on top of it, you see. So these boys pulled up and saw this mentholatum on our face and saw that we had no water bag on our car. They thought we were overcome with the heat, and so they stopped. They took a look at the car, and they said, "Well, you broke a spring."

P: How were these young men dressed? Do you recall how they appeared?

AJ: How were they dressed?

J: I don't remember how they were dressed. By the time we had got that far we'd shipped most of our clothes home, too. All we had was just knickers, and I suppose they had probably overalls on or something like that. I don't know. But I mean none of us were dressed up, that was sure.

P: I bet you were very thankful that they came along.

J: Oh! And so then they saw that we didn't have water bags. Our water bags had been stolen that night in the campground. We carried them all the way from St. Paul, but we hadn't had any use for them. So we just took off without thinking about it in the morning when we were so cold, and here we were without water in the desert. So we all remembered that we were about fifteen, twenty miles from the last jumping off place, whichever that was. So they left two of the boys and took two of the girls and went back and bought an extra spring. Then they found out that it was shorter to go on to the next watering place, and they repaired our car that night.

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Then the next day we didn't leave there because it was too dangerous to go. Nobody drove the desert in the daytime, and so that night then we drove up to the Grand Canyon. I can remember that the youngest of these boys was very much disappointed, because he wanted to go straight home to Texas because he'd promised his mother he was going to be home for his birthday. He felt by going up to what we called the Garden of the Gods in those days, or the Grand Canyon, would delay him and he wouldn't get home. His mother would be disappointed. Of course, I thought he had a girl friend at home that he was anxious to get home to.

P: Did he say when his birthday was? Was it soon, his birthday?

J: Yes, it was in August. It was close to his birthday. I don't remember when his birthday was, but that's another thing that's tied it in with Lyndon Johnson that I remember about it. So we got to the Grand Canyon. Oh, and this is one important thing.

P: Let me ask you. How did it happen that two of them were staying with you?

J: Because our car couldn't be driven and they could only carry two. The girls had to go back to buy the springs, you see, and spend the night. One girl took care of buying the groceries, another one took care of the budget. So those two went back to get groceries and to take care of the budget, because we knew we wouldn't have enough food if we were going to be stalled while the car was being fixed.

P: So now it was you and one other girl and two boys.

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J: Yes. We stayed there in the desert a couple hours until they got back. So then we got into this next watering place that evening, and the boys repaired the car that night. I think we all fixed our tents and slept through the next day and then started the next night, as I remember it.

P: But they decided to go to the Grand Canyon, too?

J: Yes, they thought it wasn't safe for us to go alone, you know, just four women. There was nobody else on the desert. That's one thing we found, that all the people were very considerate of us on that whole trip. They all felt an interest, as though we were part of their family, you see.

P: Protective.

J: Protected us. So that's why they went as far as the Grand Canyon, even though they were anxious to get home too.

P: You started to tell me about something that happened going to the Grand Canyon?

J: Oh. So we got up to the Grand Canyon, and none of us knew what to expect. We got up to the rim, and the sun was just setting on the canyon, on the rocks. The color was indescribable. It was so beautiful. It was just so splendid, so much splendor that, here we all stood there spellbound for two or three minutes. So finally one fellow in his southern drawl said, "Well, I've seen canyons and canyons, but the rest were just little old ditches." That was Johnson. So then where I was teaching my fourth grade geography and talking about the Grand Canyon, I always told them that story

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about the little old ditches.

P: Did the young men introduce themselves to you?

J: Oh, yes. But I don't remember what their names were. But at that time, you know, I did, for a long time. But [I forgot] until I read the article again, and he also said he remembered us and remembered the incident.

P: So you put it together later on that this must have been Lyndon Johnson.

J: Yes, yes. And so then that night we left the Grand Canyon. We came north, and they went back to Texas. Or maybe they stayed and worked at the Grand Canyon for a while. You know, the trains used to come in there. That was one of the reasons they went up that way, too. They thought they could earn enough money to. . . . Then that night before we left, the boys decided--I don't think they were too interested in the kind of food we were feeding them--to have a steak. That's another reason. It [the steak] was delicious. They got hold of a steak someplace. I think off of the dining car of the train, you see.

P: And they cooked it?

J: They cooked it, and we had a big spread that night. So that's when we were sitting around the campfire cooking the steak, and we were all politically minded. They were, too, and so they told us that the father of one of the boys was a politician. That's why they

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were anxious to get back to Texas, because they could earn more money back in Texas than they could out in California.

P: You told me earlier that they had mentioned to you about going out to California because of oil.

J: Yes, they were wildcatting, wildcatting for oil. That's what they went out there for. So they didn't know what they'd do when they got back to Texas except to work on the roads, and so we said, "Well, as long as you've only got one more year of school go back and graduate, and then you can always take a teachers' training course and teach for a couple years until you decide what you want to do." So then after we got back one of the girls wrote to send pictures that we had taken and wrote to one of the boys. And so then word came back that fall that one of the boys had gone to teachers college.

P: This would have been Lyndon Johnson?

J: Yes. That's why I feel so sure it was the same young man. So then, from then on, the following year we got married, or two years after that I guess, and built our house the next year.

AJ: How tall was he?

P: Well, do you recall what your impressions were of this young man who turned out to be Lyndon Johnson.

J: Yes, well, they were just very gentlemanly young men, all of them. They were just unusually kind and considerate and treated us with the respect that teachers used to get those days, you know. He was very quiet and retiring, and he seemed to be the more bashful of the--

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AJ: Tall, he was tall.

J: He was taller than all the others. He was a tall, lean, lanky fellow. And it showed that they were very considerate of us, because they did go out of their way to see that we got safely on a road where we could get north.

P: Do you recall thinking that they were intelligent or educated young men?

J: Well, we were all high school teachers at that time, and they seemed like our high school seniors, you know. So, yes, they were very intelligent and likeable young fellows. We weren't surprised at all when they went on to college, because we had talked about that before they left us. But one of them went on, and what the others did we didn't know. This girl just gave me that. She wrote, and she said, "Well, Johnson went on to [college]." That was the name, you see. Of course in Minnesota, with all the Johnsons and the Petersons and the Jansens, why, it's hard to Oh, but I know another It seems to me they called him L. B. They didn't call him Lyndon. I know his name was odd, but his [Mr. Jansen's] name is Alvin and his mother called him Alvie. And I just wondered if that, why, rang a bell, "Elbey."

P: It could be from his initials, LBJ. .

J: Yes, LBJ. There's an LB. But I associated with Elbey, E-L-B-E-Y or E-L-B-Y, and whether we called him that or not, I don't remember.

P: It could have been just their using initials instead of the name, calling him L. B.

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J: Yes, so that's--

P: A very good point. Do you recall other things that you talked about over--that would have been a two-day period--

J: Yes.

P: --that you met these young men and that you went up to the Grand Canyon. You got the car fixed, went up to the Grand Canyon, and then you came back and had that steak dinner. Then they left the following day. So it would have been almost two days.

J: Yes.

P: Do you recall other things that you [did]?

J: I ought to cover this. (Covers microphone)

P: You were telling me about talking with the young man. Would you repeat the story you just told me while I had the tape off?

J: Well, we had a great deal of problem understanding each other in those days because our two accents were so different. Should I say what. . .? (covers microphone)

P: Well, you told me that he was driving your car, and you were chatting away with him. Right?

J: Yes.

P: And at one point he repeated a couple of things to you and you couldn't understand, right?

J: Well, he had a little old "sugar" on the end of it, and so I thought I wasn't in too bad a company then. (Interruption) Oh, then after the Grand Canyon. When somebody asked him after the

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nomination, when he was nominated for president the first time, I was listening to the TV and somebody said, "Well, was it a good convention?" He said, "I've seen conventions and conventions, but the rest were . . . " And so it was just the same expression that he used on the Grand Canyon.

P: Mrs. Jansen, do you recall any other thoughts or impressions that you had of the four, or of the one young man, from Texas?

J: Well, they were certainly very dependable. We completely left our welfare in their hands, and we felt that they were perfectly capable of getting us out of the desert without any more problems, which they did. We were pretty scared when we found out we were stopped out there in the desert without any water and completely [alone]. There wasn't a train that came by all the time we were there.

P: You couldn't have lasted very long out there.

J: We couldn't have lasted, because I thought there'd be a freight train or something. But as I remember back, I guess the passenger trains only ran certain days of the week out to California, you know. There wasn't a daily train. And where we were, there was no water to be gotten. There was no farms. There was no ranches. There was nothing out there in the desert. We met one Indian coming across the whole desert and a big snake. A great big snake was across [the road] that stretched from one end of the car, and went up and down over it.

P: Oh!

J: To the other.

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P: It must have been maybe a rattlesnake?

J: I don't know whether it was. I just drove over it. It was ahead of me and that was it. You took the road that looked like it had been used. You know, [like] when you get out in the woods; that was the only way you could go. If you went this way and the road ended, then you came back, backed up and went the other way.

P: Have you been back to the Grand Canyon since your first trip there?

J: Yes. Oh, I was going to tell about Ollie. I said to Ollie--I wanted to be sure not to put words in his mouth. My husband said, "Now don't put words in his mouth." So I asked him if he remembered me, and he said he did.

P: Who is this now?

J: That's one of the boys that still lives in Johnson City that I contacted when I was down in San Antonio this summer. [That is] why I feel so sure that he's the same one. Ollie said, "Yes." I said, "Do you remember carving our initials in the Grand Canyon?" And we hopped out on one of those stone [pillars]. Have you been to the Grand Canyon? There are big fingers of stone that come up, you know, and by golly, we walked out on those. We hopped from one stone to another with thousands of feet down below us, and we all carved our initials and the date on the top of that stone. Then we were all going to, if we came back to the Grand Canyon at some future time, go and put the date that we were there and make a return to the shrine of our experience, see. But I wouldn't dare get out there now, or at any other time that I was there. But of

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course we had no reason to go out there before. The other time that I was there--I was only there once before. But on that stone there's the eight initials of all and the date that we were there. So that should be interesting to history. We dug it into the top of this plate of stone.

P: Who was the gentleman you contacted in Johnson City this summer?

J: Mr. Crider.

P: Ollie Crider?

J: Well, it was the fellow he stayed with while he was going to school. He lives in town there.

P: In Johnson City?

J: Yes.

P: And he was one of the young men.

J: Yes.

P: And he--

J: No.

P: Oh.

J: He's the one that fixed our car to go out, and these fellows had a car that had been fixed like that, too. That's another thing. They slept in their car.

P: Oh, I see.

J: We carried a tent, but they had their car fixed up when they went out there.

P: How do you mean it was fixed up?

J: Well, I don't know. I wasn't in the car, but apparently they had it built on the back so they could sleep. Two of them could sleep

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in the car and two of them drive from what Crider said. I know there was something fixed up in their car, but we had our tent. I don't know what. I think they slept in their car.

P: Did the young men tell you where they had been?

J: Yes, they told us they were out wildcatting. They went wildcatting to where the oil was discovered in the bay out of Los Angeles. They figured that they'd get good opportunity for them to wildcat out there, but when they got out there they discovered that everything was bought up. They couldn't get a foothold. So they decided to come to Texas where they knew more about what was going on. See, Texas had been through the wildcatting era.

P: What had they done when they couldn't get work in the oil fields?

J: They worked in the orchards. This year, when we were down there. . . . One of the boys that went out stayed in California. There were five of them that went out, you know. And this Crider that stayed there was home visiting the same day we were there, and so we met him. He said that they worked in the apple orchards. Then I remember that that's what they said they were doing. They ran out of funds, and at least they could eat the apples.

P: Who was the gentleman that stayed in California. His name?

J: Oh, he was one of the Criders that went out with them. But he was visiting his brother in Johnson City the same day we were there.
[Otto Crider]

P: This past summer?

J: Yes. And so he said, well, he couldn't give us any information

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because he didn't come back with them. One of the other fellows stayed. I don't remember just what happened, but he stayed, and that was what happened. There were five of these fellows [who] went to California, and one stayed and didn't come back.

P: It sounds very definite that this must have been Lyndon Johnson and his group of men.

J: Well, so many things tie in. It wouldn't be if it was just one thing. But so many things tie in that that's why I feel that it's important to history to give an insight into the dispositions and the type of young men they were, which were very, oh, I'd say--

AJ: Responsible?

J: Responsible young men of their day.

P: Did you see anything in the young man that you believe was Johnson that led you to believe that he had the potential that he has, of course, demonstrated? Did he appear to be similar to the man he is today.

J: Yes. Because unless he had a great deal of initiative and ambition and intelligence, they never would have taken that trip to California in the first place. Because they were just young kids. They were mature enough to realize there was an opportunity out there, but when they couldn't make it they had sense enough to come home where they could forward themselves, where they couldn't out in California. There was too many other people out there starving to death.

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P: You told me that when you returned home after this trip that a reporter from the St. Paul newspaper came and interviewed you. Would you tell me about that? Why did he want to talk to you?

J: Because that was a very unusual thing, for four girls to take off, too. It was an interesting news article to write up for the paper, and so he wrote it up for the St. Paul paper and interviewed it. In this writeup we told them about the experience we had in the desert and about these four boys rescuing us and repairing our car. But apparently when he wrote it up he said "a man from Texas," and he mentions only one in that writeup because it was an oversight. We were so excited about the trip, and it was the next morning after it, and then he published it that night. So I found it in the paper. I had a copy of it for a long time. It's on record in the St. Paul paper.

P: Yes. You said that you would try to get hold of a copy for me.

J: Yes. I'll send that to you.

P: Grand. I'm just trying to think. Let me see.

Mr. Jansen, has she left out anything of the story that she's told you?

AJ: Well, I think that really must cover it, because I can't think of anything else that she has told me about.

P: Mrs. Jansen, when did you first realize that this might be this same man who is now in the White House?

J: When I read that first article about his early trip to

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California.

P: What article was this?

J: I don't know what magazine it was in now, but it was written. . . .
I only saw it once. I have a copy. I mean I have it on record at home, what magazine it's in. It was either in Life, or one of those magazines.

P: In what year was this?

J: The year that Lyndon, I think, was vice president.

P: 1960?

J: When he was made vice president.

P: 1961?

J: Yes.

P: And just in reading the article, you said to yourself. . . ?

J: I said, "Well, that has to be him because it can't be anybody [else]. It has to be one of those fellows that was in that group that rescued us because there was nobody else on the [road]. There was just nobody doing those things those days." So I called long distance to see if I could talk to him, and then the next time we came through I tried like I did today. But I just got the run-around. So I finally just gave up and I thought, "Oh, well, let it go." I've tried it three or four times. Then I went through my Senator and Representative, and I figured, well, at that time I wasn't sure, you see. But I was so sure that because of all the incidents, I thought if I could just

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and talk to him. . . I've tried several times to talk to him, but I couldn't ever get through. They'd want to know what I'd want to talk about. Well, they'd check it, and then that would be it. And so one of the representatives, one of them that I talked to, said, "You know that [if that] isn't [true] and I need an appointment with him, I'll never dare ask for another one."

P: What congressman was this?

J: Karth.

P: Karth?

J: Yes. So then this year when I went down to San Antonio I did this checking, and I feel sure that it's the same four boys that took care of us. I think Johnson will certainly remember it if it was. Because I think it was something that happened on the trip that they wouldn't [forget].

When I read the article I called Otho Summy. I called the operator in Johnson City and asked if I could talk to the man that still lived in Johnson City that made the trip with Johnson. I thought that, "Well, he can tell me whether it's the same person or not." He couldn't hear me on the phone, and so whoever answered, I said, "You ask him if he remembers fixing a car for four girls from Minnesota on that trip and then ending up at the Grand Canyon." So this person said, "Do you remember fixing the car for somebody in the Grand Canyon?" He said, "I've never been to the Grand Canyon." So I said, "Well, that to me meant it couldn't be them,

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because if he was one he certainly would remember it."

Then, I was talking to somebody from Texas and telling them about it sometime, and they said, "We never called it the Grand Canyon; we always called it the "Garden of the Gods." Then Mrs. Crider told me this year that after I had called Otho he said to her husband, "You know, somebody called about that trip, and I forgot about it at the time. But she didn't leave her number." He said, "I remember now." And so when I went over to Otho, and then that's when he remembered.

P: This is Otho [Otto] Crider? [Summy?]

J: Yes. I don't know whether I told that in the story or not, where I was talking about where we carved our names. I said, "[Do you remember] where we carved our names on the Grand Canyon?" And he said, "Yes, but we were lots younger when we were hopping around out there." So he knew we were hopping. So it could have been the same thing.

P: Have the early pictures that you have seen of Lyndon Johnson resembled the young man as you recall him?

J: Yes. The pictures look like the four fellows. One was kind of heavy, and the other ones were shorter. He was the big fellow, and he's the one that drove our car. He was supposed to be the smartest, I mean the best mechanic, or whatever it was. He was

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supposed to be the best driver for us. The other fellow I think was Crider, whose brother rehabilitated the car they took out, who drove their car.

P: Do you recall anything else, Mrs. Jansen, that you would like to add here?

J: Oh! He says they had longhorns on their car that reached across the front, you know. And he said, well, if we ever came to Texas they'd give us a pair of longhorns for our car. So when I saw the longhorns down there on display at the Criders, I said, "Johnson owes me a pair of those longhorns."

P: I certainly do thank you, Mrs. Jansen. This has been very interesting.

J: Well, I'm very glad to tell it. I hope that it throws a little light on what a wonderful young man and lifesaver he was as a young person.

P: Of course, you know these early times are not as well documented, and so it's very interesting and informative to talk to someone who came in contact with Johnson such a very long time ago now.

J: So many things happened in those days that at the time they didn't seem so important.

P: Have you seen Mr. Johnson publicly, in recent times?

J: I saw him when the Pope was in New York. I was in the front row on Fifth Avenue, and he seemed as though he took a second look at me. I really feel that he more or less recognized me at that time.

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P: Somebody that looked familiar to him?

J: Yes. You know when you see somebody, you take another look to see if it's the person you think they are. I may be just imagining it, but I know he certainly took a second glance my way. Because by the time the Pope came I was so excited I hardly saw the Pope.

P: Well, again my thanks. I think this has been very interesting, and if you can think of no more, I will turn the tape off now.

J: Well, I'm certainly glad to do it, too, because I think that that part of his life isn't documented. I haven't seen too much documentation on it, and I felt that as long as you were getting [these] for the Library I read that article, so I thought I would [contribute].

P: And you do know for sure that it was 1923?

J: 1923. And up until then so many people, when I'd come to Washington, they'd say it was 1924 that he graduated from high school. Well, you see, that would certainly be documented down there. But then when Mr. Crider said that he came back from California and he went and finished high school, and he stayed at his house while he was going to high school.

P: Oh, I see. So, that's why you know for sure it was 1923?

J: Yes. So that's another point that could help clear it up in my mind.

P: All right. Well, okay, and thank you again.

[End of Tape 1 of 1 and Interview I]

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