

CONGRESSMAN LYNDON JOHNSON SPEECH  
8:00 P.M. May 22, 1948  
WOOLDRIDGE PARK, AUSTIN, TEXAS  
KICK-OFF RALLY

RE  
LBJA RECORD COPY

THE CHALLENGE OF A NEW DAY

A New Day

Friends ... fellow citizens ... Texans ... Tonight I stand before you, humble but confident. We are launching a new day in Texas politics. My humbleness grows out of knowledge. Into the hands of the man you make your Senator, you give your fate and mine. In that high-domed Senate Chamber sit the men who will decide the destiny of all mankind.

Eleven years have passed since first I stood, in this same park, and asked your vote for Congress. Tonight, the park's the same ... many of the faces are those of faithful friends. Some faces ... I miss. I miss their faces ... yet I speak to them as well as you. Because I speak for peace ... the peace they died for.

A Time for Sober Words

Ten days ago, I had a choice ... between the easy way of asking you for reelection ... or a hard, sixty day campaign in which the power of corporate interests will be pitted against me. I chose the hard way. Too long the power of these absentee corporate groups has had its way in Austin.

Tonight I want to look you in the eye and say what can be done to save our way of life.

We Have a Job

When men are big enough to meet it, every challenge brings a finer world. We stand, you and I, face to face tonight with the supreme challenge. America must lead the World. We have a job to do.

### Shall We Surrender?

We know the alternatives. Either we work together, and build together, to make all the World a home for freedom. Or we surrender to the Godless men in Eurasia. I shall surrender nothing. I intend to live as I was born: FREE.

The road we shall travel toward a better tomorrow is marked by three bold signposts. The first is preparedness. The next is peace. And the greatest is PROGRESS. Without preparedness, there may be no peace; without peace, there can be no progress.

### Five Preparedness Points

Let us follow those signposts. The first is preparedness.

America's greatest strength lies in her free competitive system - the genius which mass-produced the weapons of War. It produced the greatest industrial know-how in the World today; it nourished the World's most productive and the highest paid working men. That competitive system is the backbone of preparedness.

In past years, our industries have been sheltered by the oceans; in past years, when war threatened, other nations held the enemy at bay while America converted to war.

### The Luxury of Time

That luxury of time has disappeared, forever. Today, miles are measured by seconds.

We must keep that industrial machine ... that backbone of our strength ... free and strong; and we must be prepared to defend it.

### Surplus Plants

To keep our industrial might strong, I fought the President and the War Assets Administration to stop the wasteful sale at junk-yard prices

of our surplus war plants. Yes, it was a one-man fight. Just two weeks ago that fight was won; the Government recalled 11 1/4 plants, saving the taxpayers one billion 258 million dollars.

We must have a strong and modern Air Force. To have jet fighters in the air in 1941, we must start building them now. That's why Lyndon Johnson led the fight for the 70-group Air Force; that's why I, Lyndon Johnson, bucked the land-locked minds of military bureaucrats to do it.

#### We Must Plan Ahead

Preparedness demands an Army strong enough to support our Air Force, defend our homeland, and secure and defend Air Bases. Today our Army is pitifully small - eight divisions. Soviet Russia and her satellites have 260 divisions in arms. Our Navy must be kept strong enough to return the attack of any invader. Great carriers can't be built overnight.

Finally, as great as any other factor for preparedness is the power of science - the power that created the atomic bomb. Keeping our secrets is important; it is more important that we have secrets to keep.

Those are the elements of Preparedness as Lyndon Johnson sees them.

#### The Second Signpost

With preparedness, we can reach the second signpost on the road which Lyndon Johnson believes we should travel: Peace. What have we done, and what can we do, for Peace?

One. We can strengthen the United Nations.

Two. We can keep open the free channels of trade.

Three. We can turn atomic knowledge to the peace.

Four. We can stand up to the war-makers and say, This far and no farther, as we did in Greece and Turkey.

Five. We can help those free men who are willing to help themselves with the Marshall Plan.

Six. We can tell the World about America.

War thrives on poverty and hunger. The nations of the World can overcome those war-breeding conditions only by restoring their internal prosperity. That demands a free flow of goods in the channels of international trade. The Texas cotton farmer must sell his product on the World market; if there is no market, his cotton will rot on the loading platform. Lyndon Johnson proposes to use your vote to extend the reciprocal trade agreements.

The greatest power in war also can be greatest in peace. For the past year I have served as a member of the Joint Committee on Atomic Energy. If I were to tell you what I know of atomic energy, I would be guilty of treason. But out of those laboratories where the lights flicker tonight at Oak Ridge and Los Alamos will come miracles for the peace.

They Shall Not Cross This Line

Firmness with international bullies is essential. That is another lesson we learned too late to prevent two wars. To prevent a third war we drew a line across Turkey and Greece; we subdued the Soviet arrogance in Berlin; we won the Italian elections. We must quarantine aggressor nations who would gobble up free countries. We must stand up to war-makers and say, This far and no farther.

The search for a lasting peace is the one tie which binds all people together. Only this week came word from a lonely Pacific island, Eniwetok, of the test of a more powerful atomic weapon. While these great matters were discussed, you could read in another news column the statement

by another man who seeks to be United States Senator. Here's what that man said: "The average citizen is more interested in making a living for himself and his family and in conditions that personally affect him than foreign policies, although the latter, too are important." God forgive those who know not what they say.

### The Third Signpost

With preparedness, and Peace, will come progress, the third signpost on the road to a new tomorrow. Progress is made by men who look forward instead of backward; men who are doers instead of sitters; men who are constructive instead of just calculating.

Here are immediate goals for progress:

✓ One. For the farmer, support prices; blacktop roads; electrified homes; soil and water conservation.

Two. For the teacher, a salary as big as her job.

Three. Laws protecting the public from both selfish labor and selfish capital.

Four. & Cost-of-living adjustments in old age assistance.

Five. For public health, more hospitals, doctors and nurses.

Six. A federal policy leaving to the states those matters which are state functions, such as civil rights.

I have heard it said that the county courthouse should not be moved to Washington.

Shall we look to the county courthouse to support farm prices and finance soil conservation? Who is there in the courthouse who can give us loans for ~~minix~~ electrifying homes; who in the courthouse will combat inflation?

Texas warehouses are bulging today with mohair because there is no market ~~price~~ nor price offered for it. Shall our ranchers take their plight to the county courthouse?

No, you don't take those problems to a man who can see no farther than the county courthouse. You go to the central government, as the mohair growers have done; and you fight to get support prices, as we're fighting for the mohair growers.

#### Square Deal for Farmers

It's high time the farmer got a square deal. The farmer must not be left to the mercy of commodity speculators who reap fortunes without ~~gait-~~ ~~ting~~ setting a hand to a plow. The farmer must have fair minimum prices guaranteed for his crops. He should have a blacktop road past his door. He should have cheap electricity on the pattern we've set in Central Texas where 20,000 rural homes are connected to the two co-ops in the Congressional District I represent.

Two great soil conservation programs have been launched in Central Texas ~~x~~ by the Colorado and Guadalupe-Blanco River Authorities. A community is no richer than the soil which supports it. Soil conservation and flood control must be expanded to embrace all of Texas.

The school teacher is our most over-worked and under-paid citizen. I know because I began my career as a teacher. The Government must help the States increase teacher pay - and increase it now.

In this campaign Lyndon Johnson wants the vote of working men, and every Texan's vote, on the basis that he believes Lyndon Johnson will play fair and square with him.

I voted FOR the Taft-Hartley law, and to override the President's veto. Those votes were cast because I believe John L. Lewis is the most dangerous man in America today. When John L. Lewis, or James ~~Reese~~ Petrillo, or any other man thinks he is bigger than all the people ... it's high time for the long arm of government to reach out for that man.

That's a part of my record on labor. I also voted FOR reasonable working hours, FOR minimum pay bills; and FOR improvements to the ~~Rick~~ Railroad Retirement law.

Whenever, as a Senator, Lyndon Johnson must choose between SELFISH labor and fair business, I will vote for business. Whenever I must choose between SELFISH business and fair labor, Lyndon Johnson's vote will be for labor. THAT'S HOW THE PEOPLE WANT IT. They want no more sweat shops, and a fair division of the fruits of toil; they also want an end to bloody, costly strikes. With the job we have to do for Preparedness, Peace and Progress, it's vital that our industrial machine keeps running. Both the John L. Lewises and the reactionary labor-baiters must be subject to the law. NEITHER SIDE MUST BE ALLOWED TO RUIN OUR COUNTRY.

That's Lyndon Johnson's position. Now, demand to know how OTHERS would have voted on those same vital measures. You laboring men: Like you, I distrust any man who makes a secret agreement. ~~For~~ Trust only public statements.

The elder citizen cannot live on bread-money alone. Under the courthouse regime, aided by the special pleaders, the state administration in 1945 placed a ceiling on pensions. I have always advocated a Federal program substantial enough to take pensions out of politics.

### Wants no Part of Socialized Medicine

I want no part of socialized medicine. I fought the Wagner-Murray-Dingell Bill. The Democratic answer to this form of socialism is more hospitals, more doctors, more nurses; and the county courthouse can't build hospitals. Providing assistance is a job for state and Federal governments.

The cost of living is making poor men of citizens who deserve more. I want to see a dollar buy a dollar's worth of goods once more. This nation must put a curb on the dizzy spiral of inflation which a Republican-dominated Congress gave us.

Government must be a strong ally and not a foe of free enterprise. Free enterprise must be unhampered by red tape, and protected from absentee Wall Streeters who give the small businessmen the pennies while they take the dollar bills. Our monopoly laws must be enforced.

### Civil Rights Program is a Sham

The Civil Rights Program is a ~~farce~~ farce and a sham - an effort to set up a police state in the guise of liberty. I am opposed to that program. I have voted AGAINST the so-called poll tax repeal bill; the poll tax should be repealed by those states which enacted them. I have voted AGAINST the so-called anti-lynching bill; the state can, and DOES, enforce the law against murder. I have voted AGAINST the FEPC; if a man can tell you whom you must hire, he can tell you whom you can't hire. Let's have a statement from the other candidates.

That is the road Lyndon Johnson proposes to travel as your Senator: A road for preparedness, peace and progress. I pledge myself to follow it with courage and action.

### Two Senators of Whom Texas is Proud

Years ago, a young man from Northeast Texas, Morris Sheppard, went to the National House of Representatives at the age of 28. He served there 11 years. Texans rewarded his faithful service, and he became one of our greatest Senators.

Another spirited young man served 12 years in the House and was promoted to the Senate. His name is Tom Connally. Today he is a distinguished spokesman on foreign affairs.

When I was 28, you sent me to Congress. I have worked hard and I'm proud to submit my record of 11 years as qualifications for advancement.

### The Battle is On

Tonight, in every congressional district, volunteer committees are working. People like us who believe in Preparedness, Peace and Progress are getting that job done.

There is work for all of us to do. Contact your local committee and say, "I believe in Lyndon Johnson's program; I am ready to help." Each of you can write your friends and kinsmen a few postcards. Tell them of our achievements together. Tell them we can do the same job for Texas - a job for our kind of people.

We're the kind of people who started life in a rural home or a little town. You'll find those people in the filling stations and hardware stores. Teaching the country schools. Riding a tractor across the blacklands - or following a plow furrow as I did in my boyhood. You'll find them gathering together on Sunday, to worship and sing the old songs. These are my people; the finest people on earth; the people from whom I want a letter of recommendation.

And I want those of you listening in tonight who have the faith and courage to join us in this fight to write Lyndon Johnson at Austin. Tell me you're with me. I need your active help ... and most of all, I need to know you are behind me.

This new era in Texas politics is begin tonight. We are going to talk in this campaign; we are going to act, and we are going to work as a United States Senator from Texas should talk and act and work. At its end, my family ~~me~~ will be waiting: My wife, two baby daughters, and my mother; more precious to me than life itself. And when the race is run, I promise them here and now, they will be proud of my conduct as ~~a~~ a man who fights for his beliefs and fights as a gentleman.

#### A Final View

To you who have heard me through, this final solemn vow, before God and these people: I will serve you as a Senator with honor and honesty. I will vote my independent convictions. With my brains and my energy and my heart, I will strive to do credit to you who elect me ... to our state ... and to our nation.

Good night ... and God bless you.

Senate Race 1948  
Speech - opening May 27, 1948

DO NOT RELEASE THIS SPEECH -- NOT EVEN TO  
STAFF, WITHOUT EXPRESS PERMISSION OF BILL  
MOYERS.

As background, both Walter Jenkins and George Reedy  
have instructed this is not EVER TO BE RELEASED.

PLEASE UPON DELIVERY

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I have faith in Texans. I HAVE FAITH IN FREE MEN. YOUNG MEN WHO ARE WILLING TO FIGHT FOR PEACE AS THEY DID IN WAR.

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important; it is more important that we have secrets to keep.

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#### Where Do Others Stand?

You mothers who love your sons ... you ministers concerned about the survival of Christianity ... you citizens who might not survive another war ... ask yourself, What other candidate has told you, step by step, where he stands?

We were not ready for World War I ... but we had to fight it. We were not ready for World War II ... but we had to fight it. Let's not make the same mistake a third time. We paid heavily for two mistakes. The third could cost us our way of life.

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We're the kind of people who started life in a rural home or a little town. You'll find those people in the filling stations and hardware stores. Teaching in country schools. Riding a tractor across the blacklands -- or following a plow furrow as I did in my boyhood. You'll find them gathering together on Sunday, to worship and sing the old songs. These are my people; the finest people on earth; the ~~Q~~ people from whom I want a letter of recommendation.

And I want those of you listening in tonight who have the faith and courage to join us in this fight to write Lyndon Johnson at Austin. Tell me you're with me. I need your active help ... and ~~most~~ of all, I need to know you are behind. *Tex*

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#### ▲ Final Vow

To you who have heard me through, this final solemn vow, before God and these people: I will serve you as a Senator with honor and honesty. I will vote my independent convictions. With my brains and my energy and my heart, I will strive to do credit to you who elect me ... to our state ... and to our nation.

Good night ... and God bless you.

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*J. spinning*

Ladies and Gentleman, I am opening my campaign for re-election tonight under conditions which are as foreign to me as they are distasteful.

I'm grateful to you for many things but the one for which I am the most grateful is that you have reserved judgment and have come here to hear me. Many times I have appeared before you. I am not going to swerve tonight from a rule I have been taught since my earliest childhood. It is this: There is nothing in the world so valuable that a man should act in an ungentlemanly manner to obtain it. In keeping with those beliefs, I have never found it necessary in a campaign to be ~~xxx~~ abusive in order to be aggressive. I have never found it necessary to prove that my opponent is a slacker, or a crook, in order to show that I am not.

It may be a strength or a weakness of our system that men ~~xxx~~ in public office incur enemies ~~xxx~~ because of their official acts and those enemies translate that hatred into terms of personal abuse. Our history is replete with instances. Whispers were circulated in high places and low about Andrew Jackson's wife -- Andy Jackson, the friend of the people, almost the first friend of the common people in this land. Wilson died an embittered and broken man; but before he left office the whispers rose to such a crescendo that a committee of

senators visited his sick room, ostensibly on the nation's business, but actually and literally to determine whether he was in possession of his mental faculties. Our great war leader, Franklin D. Roosevelt, was forced to the extremity of having his physicians publicly state his health was such that he could carry on.

So it is apparent that in high places such as the presidency, as well as in low places such as representative in Congress, the man with enemies is subject to attack, not ~~on the basis of~~ <sup>as to</sup> whether he has voted right or wrong; not on the basis of ~~whether~~ his accomplishments; but on his personal honesty and integrity and with slanders involving his family. I would be less than true and frank with you....indeed, I would be superhuman...if I could say that these personal attacks were of no importance to me. My good name is one possession which I intend shall be passed down to my daughter, Linda Bird, without stains upon it. My name is more important to me than any office. I realize my limitations more keenly than any one else possibly could. I have never forgotten that I came from the small town of Johnson City, and that I am a small town boy trying to play in the big leagues. I'm proud of my batting record so far in that big league competition. Until this campaign year, I've welcomed all of it. But I won't stand here and tell you that I enjoy hearing

people talk about my family, and my wife, and my father-in-law, and my friends. I'll not lie to you and say that it's pleasant to hear the whispers on street corners and the shouting voices on campaign platforms, and the baring voice of the radio infer, by insinuation and innuendo, that I am a crook and my family has connived in my crookedness, and that any man who has ever been my friend is also a crook and a thief and a liar and a giver of bribes.

In my Grandfather Johnson's day, men defended their names by other means. Even now, if one of you ~~men~~ men who hear these words were in my place, you are thinking to yourself -- as I have thought -- it's going to take a lot of restraint ~~in~~ for me to keep my temper and not take a crack at somebody.

But one of the things you have to do in public office is to keep your balance. Your family must be prepared for any kind of treatment. Your friends must cling to you only at the risk of personal crucifixion.

Now I am going to talk about the enrichment of Lyndon Johnson in public office.

There is not anything about my "enrichment" that I wouldn't want to tell you in a private conversation. In fact some folks think I like to brag. It's my temperament to be proud of what I do. I think I am very fortunate. But it alarms me to realize that there are people who don't know me, or who hate

who hate me so much that they have spread over this district lies and reports that a public statement like the one I'm going to make is required. Perhaps I should be happy and contented that no more has been dragged out of the trash can.

Here, now, is my statement of my personal affairs.

I, Lyndon Johnson, your representative in the national house of representatives, have never had ANY employment except working for the people.

As a kid, I cleaned up rocks to earn my bread while attending school.

I was a teacher in the Cotulla high school; a teacher in Houston; worked for the NYA; became a congressional secretary; and was then elected to Congress.

I am not a lawyer so I have not ever earned or received any fees, commissions, or retainers. My only income is from my salary. Some day, if the joint bank account of Mrs. Johnson and myself permits, I am informed by one of the south's ablest lawyers that I may be entitled to some of the income which the property ~~now~~ owned by Mrs. Johnson produces. Up to this day she has given me none of the income and has taken none of the income out of the little business which she purchased in Austin. Once and for all, clear and ~~xx~~ free, plain and simple, I want my friends and my enemies to know that ~~xxxxxxxxxxxxxxxx~~ I am not a crook; not a taker of bribes; I have never been indicted by a grand jury

nor had any man who knows me as you know your next-door neighbor ever before thought those things of me. So I say that this experience is strange and distasteful to me.

Some people who feel dishonored to call me dear friend, have raised questions about the house in which we live in Washington and the house we own in Austin, and the house in which my beloved mother lives and the land we own on the edge of town and the radio station which Mrs. Johnson bought.

We paid \$19,000 for a house in Washington in 1942. We agreed to pay \$16,000 for a house in Austin in 1943. Ladybird --Mrs. Johnson -- and I with the assistance of my sisters paid \$10,500 for a house in Austin and gave my 67-year-old mother a life estate in it. We purchased all of these properties after they had been placed on the public market, through real estate firms and newspaper advertisements. In each instance, we paid the price requested, which no other buyer had offered to pay. I signed with Mrs. Johnson notes for \$39,000 on these three houses. On these notes we pay four per cent interest to Miss Effie Pattillo, amounting to about \$104 a month, and Miss Pattillo lives on this interest. Miss Pattillo is Mrs. Johnson's aunt. If Miss Pattillo precedes Mrs. Johnson in death, she has indicated that she may give Ladybird her portion of these notes.

I am happy to take my time and yours to recite all of this information, although the court records and the bank records would reflect it to anyone interested~~/y~~ in personal snooping; and much to my surprise, I have learned that there are people in this town interested in snooping except that they ~~must~~ make public only that part of the record which suits their evil purposes.

In December of 1942, Radio Station KTBC in Austin had been operated for eight years. We were told it was for sale. The person who told us said that it was offered for \$17,500 if the buyer would assume its debts; and that the highest offer had been \$16,000. Mrs. Johnson offered the amount which its owners requested. She assumed debts of approximately \$14,000. It cost her \$31,478 plus a few pennies. I hope you'll forgive me if I don't put in those pennies.

Now you are asking, where did Mrs. Johnson get that \$31,478? Let's look at the possibilities.

Did some poor man meet me behind some bush in Washington and bribe me to vote against the bill which proposed, in 1944, to increase the price of oil a billion dollars a year and add one penny to every gallon of gasoline you bought?

Did some railroad worker, or some shipper of freight on the railroads, meet me in a dark alley and bribe me to vote against the Bulwinkle bill -- the ~~max~~ Bulwinkle bill which proposes to exempt the poor little railroads from the terms of the anti-trust laws?

Do you think those suppositions are far-fetched and fantastic? Well, remember that I have been asked to explain. I have been asked to say whether some contractor, or my father-in-law, or some special interests, did not get me to use my office and my vote in return for...money. The word...bribe...sticks on my tongue even in meeting the requests of the honorable men who oppose me. I say they are not far-fetched because those ~~xxx~~ are two of my votes, and those two votes are typical and no one has charged otherwise.

Well, the fact is of course that it is not my voting record, nor is it my record of accomplishment, which caused these rumors to circulate about my being for the special interests. The rumors were circulated because that's the way the special interests work when they're out to punish a man. Those rumors circulate not because I'm for, but because I'm against the special interests. Except for a few people who were gullible enough to take in the lies and repeat them, they were spoken from the mouths of railroad lawyers; of oil company lawyers, of Manufacturers' Association lawyers.

Still, you say, I haven't told where that \$31,478 came from. Let's make a clean breast of it. It's all a part of the good old American system ~~taxway~~ for a man's enemies to say anything they want to about him, without regard for the hurt their words may do to his character and his family. There's ~~xxxxxxxx~~ a hard-to-express feeling of revulsion for a man to get on a political stump and talk about his wife's affairs. I don't like it. But I'm going to do it.

Ladybird--Mrs. Johnson--~~was~~ had the misfortune of losing her mother when she was 4 years old. She had no sisters. ~~Thx~~ She lived with her father at Karnac, Texas until she went away to school at the University. The people who don't like me have required me to tell you about Ladybird's mother and childhood against my will. Ladybird's mother was married to her father for 14 years and bore him three children. When she died, under Texas law as interpreted by a Great Southern Lawyer, she was entitled to half of the property which <sup>she and</sup> Mr. Taylor had acquired during those 14 years. Therefore, one half of the Taylor estate should be divided among the three Taylor children. Ladybird did not get her share until she had finished high school and went to the University of Texas and married me....perhaps when her folks saw me

they were glad they'd postponed the division until she really needed it, to take care of her new responsibilities. Anyway, she was given a note in July, 1935, for \$21,000, ~~as~~ supposed to represent her one-third of her dead mother's community earnings over a 14-year period. In addition to this money from her mother, Ladybird's grandfather had left her mother land and money in Alabama. A substantial portion, amounting to about \$22,000, was distributed by a board of administrators in 1942. So with \$21,000 in Texas and \$22,000 in Alabama, Ladybird Johnson boldly ventured forth and bought herself a radio station. Now I know that in Politics you must not hold back anything. She had received \$43,000 and spent <sup>ONLY</sup> ~~on~~ \$31,000. What did she do with the rest of that money? Well, I asked Ladybird to give me an accounting. She said she remembered buying a coat, and some ~~furniture~~ furniture. She recalled an operation; also she helped pay for an operation for my mother. And I am put to the extremity of confessing that she made a small contribution to my senate campaign. She said she just couldn't remember where the rest of it went. Maybe there are wives in my audience who knows what she means. But fortunately for you, your husbands are not in elective office. So you don't have to remember every penny.

Now to summarize this personal exposition of my wife's and my personal affairs, so that none may say they did not get all the facts: We paid \$45,000 for three homes. <sup>We owe</sup> ~~There are~~ notes ~~amounting~~ amounting to \$39,000. The houses are mortgaged and the mortgages are on file but those who hate me didn't care to tell you that. Mrs. Johnson paid \$31,400 for a radio station. She has received \$43,240 as her part of her mother's property. I can stand and look you in the eye and say, with all the sincerity and ~~earnestness~~ earnestness I am ~~capable~~ capable of, I have never knowingly served a special interest; I have never had any compensation except my salary for any act performed by me or any vote cast by me ~~which~~ during my entire life; and I honestly believe, with a conviction that is unshakable, that my personal honor has been attacked because I failed to support special interests. The circumstantial evidence is so plain. I failed to vote ~~against~~ in favor of the billion dollar oil price increase bill in 1944. I failed to stay in ~~Dem~~ <sup>Dem</sup> Moody's convention run by the Texas Regulars and presided over by "the people's lawyer"...or do you agree that he's the people's lawyer? I refused to remove price controls so that the manufacturers association could charge you all they could get. I refused to vote to exempt railroads from the anti-trust laws. I voted for

ceilings on homes so that profiteers could not ask veterans others more than houses were worth. I voted for and helped to build dams to use our water to get electric power. I urged cities to acquire their municipal plants ~~at~~ by elections, and the result has been that electricity is costing us today a million dollars less every year <sup>IN MY LITTLE TEXAS COUNTIES</sup> ~~we're~~ making a million dollars a year from it. I voted for appropriations adequate to keep our farm soil conservation going and to support or vocational education training in the public schools of this district. I voted for funds to build more roads. I personally sponsored and voted for laws to clean up our surplus property mess and keep down the profits of a few sharpers. I voted against ~~inappropriate~~ irresponsible labor leaders. All of these things did not make me popular with the people who throw their weight around in Washington. They didn't make me popular with the utilities, nor the railroads, nor the oil companies. Of course they don't tell you the reasons they're against me. They try to draw red herrings across the path by asking vague questions about contractors. It was a curious fact that six contractors were ~~sitting on my opponent's platform during his opening speech.~~ <sup>among the 330 citizens they could find in AUSTIN to run the</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>poze after the opening meeting</sup>

They asked about lawyers' cliques. Strangely enough, the very people asking were not the people's lawyers. They were not government lawyers. They were

special interest lawyers. You know a man by the company he keeps. I invite you to look not to the words but to the reasons for the words. Do not be fooled by form, but look to the substance. Ask yourself, why this determined and expensive opposition, why this concentrated attack by many men upon one man and that man's family? Why these tactics of desperation? Would they use those methods on a man they could control?

Yes, shall know the truth and the truth shall set you free. I have told you truth. Any detail that interests any one of you, I'll supply if you will come to see me and ask me. You might shouldn't have had to listen to this recital. I shouldn't have had to tell you. I regret that it was necessary, and I apologize, for myself and for my honorable opponents.

Here's what I think we should have talked about tonight.

We should have discussed the 2400 votes I have cast for you. Did I vote as you wanted me to on all of them? That's not even probable. Did I make, in your judgment, 250 mistakes in those votes? That would leave us 90 per cent in agreement. a 900 batting average is not bad; better than I ever could bat in schoolboy baseball.

You know out of those 2400 votes I cast, my enemies have challenged only one. ~~They challenge~~ Since I went to congress, I have voted "present" one time,

and one time only. That vote was on a bill affecting the radio business.

I did not and do not own one share of stock in any radio business, but my wife did. I thought I should not qualify to sit in judgment on that bill

because of that fact. The Texas Constitution says, in substance, that a man shall refrain from voting when he is interested in the subject matter. Judges

on our courts withdraw from cases in which they were even remotely interested.

Surely this man who ~~is an attorney, who has a license to practice~~ who has a license to practice

*and his counsel, the south's ablest lawyer*  
law does not advocate a chance in that wholesome practice. If there is a vote

among the entire 2400 which I would be glad to have spotlighted, it is this

particular vote. I think that vote was the kind an honest man should cast.

I am proud of that vote, and of all the other 2400; and I'm going to discuss

them every day and every night from now until July 27th -- if my honorable

opponents will agree that a campaign should be pitched on issues rather than

on personal abuse

*Slender, mudslinging, muckraking, inferences  
about fathers in law, & coal miners and  
invalid Aunties*

Tonight I have been forced to spend most of my time talking about

matters other than issues. But let me briefly tell you of some of my votes.

I voted for civilian control of atomic energy, the most important single issue ever presented to any legislative body at any time.

I voted to create the United Nations; I have supported every measure

remotely designed to help that organization function for world peace.

I have consistently voted for farm legislation -- for price floors and roads and education and soil conservation work.

I voted to extend the OPA. I did so with full knowledge that it has made hundreds of mistakes. But I had to vote yes or I had to vote no. The alternatives were that we would have some control over inflation, or none. I voted to protect the little people.

I voted to extend the draft. I cannot believe that we want to be caught unprepared another time.

I voted for housing, to channel all materials to veterans housing at a time when 83 per cent of ~~commercial~~ materials were going into commercial construction because the administration had too quickly lifted the controls. I voted to place ceilings on new homes and I voted for ceilings on old homes.

I voted for a labor set-up which I thought would be fair to employes and employers; that would stop boycotts and strikes and would outlaw extortion; which would free the veteran from the necessity of paying for his job. I voted for such legislation and to override vetoes of such legislation by both Roosevelt and Truman.

My father used to tell me that a man's judgment is no better than his information. I realize that my opponent is inexperienced. No, there is no important legislation bearing my name. Important legislation is built by committees out of all the bills introduced on that subject, and usually it bears the name of the committee chairman. Two men have to leave the naval affairs committee before I will become chairman, therefore its bills do not bear my name. But I have attended committee hearings; I have asked questions; I have talked to men in all walks of life; and I have tried to vote right. I am proud of it, if it never includes a Johnson bill; it's a record to which in the future my little girl Linda Bird can point with pride. I am proud of our dams and our rural electric lines; our roads; our low interest rates.

A man in public service must take abuse, but there are compensations.

Let me tell you about some of them.

I get a real thrill when a much-maligned little clerk in a government job, hardly able to meet bare living expenses, comes to me and says, "I <sup>(Pay since my board and room costs much more)</sup> certainly appreciate your vote to raise my salary. I was just about at the end of my rope."

I get genuine pleasure out of a penciled letter on tablet pleasure from some farm woman saying this is the first time she ever wrote a letter at night except by the light of a coal oil lamp.

When I get real low, when I've been badgered all day by attorneys for their pressure group clients and executive secretaries/ of this association and that association, I get in my car and drive down East First, and see the white and mexican and colored housing projects and I think back to the fights we had when they were built; how the families were living in one room shacks and paying rent of 16, 18 and 20 dollars a month and now pay less than that for 3 rooms and electric lights.

These things are compensations. And I have also been comforted many times that God in his wisdom told me it was right for me to walk away from the Moody convention and go across the hall with the little folks in the spring of 1944, regardless of the personal abuse which has followed since that time. Because if ever the little people are disenfranchised, on that ~~date~~ day will our democratic system disappear. A congressman gets a pretty good salary -- ten thousand a year. The next day after that convention, I spent one month's salary to buy a statewide radio hookup to tell the people what

Moody's convention had done to them.

Do you wonder why folks ever agree to public service, knowing that most candidates and their families are talked about?

I think I know the answer.

There's a song which goes...did you ever see a dream walking? <sup>well</sup> I did.

You come back home and look into the eyes of folks you grew up with and you see their confidence and affection.

Your old college president puts his arm around you and says he is proud of you.

The kids who have served you as secretary or worked in your office...kids who never counted the hours or beefed about the low pay...go away to the wars and come back with their chests covered with medals and they go to bat for you and defend your good name.

You see some farm lady who has spent her summers over hot wood stoves, and bent over zinc washtubs all her life, look at you and say, we've got electricity now.

You stand by the bedside of a dying father who opens his eyes long enough to see his son in uniform, flown in from the South Pacific; and that

father says, I'm glad you made it, son, and he squeezes your hand as his thanks for helping get the job done.

Those are the dreams I have seen, walking.

It might be that you folks, right now, could be represented better in Congress by somebody else. It might be that somebody has more experience and ability to do it better.

But since you have to decide, we who ask your votes must tell you why we think we can do the job better and have done the job better. If some of my opponents has a better program, and get get the job done quicker and better, I know you will be fair and vote for him. That is the only basis upon which I ask your vote.

I don't deny the possibility that you will tell me with your votes that you think somebody else might do a better job. If you did I might have a happier life. I'm certain that the special interests and their representatives wouldn't fuss at me so much about not serving them, and I wouldn't have to confess to the "impropriety" of our taking the money Ladybird's mother left her and buying a home for us in Austin and a place to live in Washington. I'd have more time to catch that catfish which got away from me out on the Pedernales. I'd have more time to try to ~~get~~ *take another crack at* that

deer which I thought had horns which I jumped <sup>up</sup> when I slipped on a rock and ~~ju~~  
 jumped her up.... Linda Bird undoubtedly would have better schools and better  
 playmates and get to see her grandmother. And she wouldn't have to hear  
 her Daddy called a slacker and a crook by some little guttersnipe.

Just before Linda Bird arrived to stay with us, Ladybird ~~was in a~~  
 got pretty blue one day and said that all she had ~~to~~ to look forward to  
 was another campaign.

But that was some time ago. And she and I have both seen a dream ~~walking~~  
 walking. I want to go back as your representative in congress.

That's about all I have to say to you except this final word.

If it is true that my honorable opponent can show, by ~~his~~ <sup>s</sup> their personal conduct  
 of this campaign or by ~~his~~ <sup>their</sup> experience and record, that ~~he~~ <sup>they</sup> can make this  
 a better district to live in than I have, your duty is to vote for them.

~~You know what I have done; what I am doing; what I want to do. If you~~  
~~think that my election will mean more to the world, the nation, the district,~~  
~~and you individually... then I'll lend you my slogan until July 27th:~~

~~Get the Job Done.~~

You know what I have done; what I am doing; what I want to do.

Everytime I drive around the capitol, I recall a day early in 1941, long before Pearl Harbor, when I talked to a joint session of the Texas Legislature. I was defending a w~~rite~~ then: ~~legislation~~ The Congress was under attack for constructing aircraft carriers. I did not answer that attack with abuse, or villification. What I said is abundantly told by the opening words: It is later than you think.

It is later than you think in world affairs, national affairs. I hope you believe that my election would mean more to the world, the nation and the district than any other candidate, and that you will help me to make good in the future as we have in the past on our slogan: Get the job done.

fini

Speech - May 22, 1948

Friends...fellow citizens...Texans...Tonight

I stand before you, humble but <sup>confident</sup> unafraid...in the knowledge  
of what you, and I, together, are undertaking. We are  
launching a new <sup>era</sup> ~~day~~ in Texas politics.

The day is done for cheap appeals and empty  
promises. The day <sup>begins</sup> ~~is beginning~~ for action and achievement.

We shall not dwell on ~~pk~~ petty things...nor <sup>attempt to</sup> make  
you laugh...or cry. And when this race has run its course,  
I, Lyndon Johnson, can stand before my fellow men and say:  
No man's name has been defamed by me; no dirty brush with  
yellow paint was used by me to foul the name of any man.  
Too long the pattern of Texas politics has been one of  
defamation and villification; of reckless outbursts and  
accusations -- not only against men, but ~~again~~ tarnishing  
the name of our state and our country.

That pattern doesn't fit the cloth of these  
days of crucial decision...when a war-sick world listens  
hopefully for the voice of leaders from America.

My humbleness tonight grows out of knowledge;

I know how great the task for which I ask. Into the ~~keeping~~ hands

of ~~that many you send to the Senate~~ him you make your senator, fate  
you give your ~~future~~ and

Senate  
mine. In the high-domed/chambers ~~six times a year~~ sit the  
masters  
~~makers~~ of peace...or war; men who will decide in these six

~~six~~ years to come, the destiny of all mankind. We cannot

spare a place for <sup>cl</sup> clown or buffoon.

Twelve years have passed since first I stood

in this same park and asked your vote for congress. Those  
years are heavy with history, much of which was written with  
your tears and blood. Tonight, the park's the same. Many  
of the faces I see are those of faithful friends; some  
faces...I miss. I miss those faces...yet I speak to them  
as well as you...and for them. Because I speak for peace,  
...as they would.

Ten days ago I had a choice...between the easy way of asking you for re-election...or a harder, sixty-day campaign in which the vials of hate will spill upon me.

I chose the hard. Tonight, to open this campaign, I also choose the way that's harder: To look you in the eye *and tell you of our problems and how your leaders should face them (and say what must be done to save our world.)* This is a time for searching minds and sober words.

In Congress I have served on two committees: armed services; atomic energy. Their members MUST march forward with the world. In such a march, with that knowledge, you walk with FEAR. And yet...because men's hearts are stirred by challenge...the fearful knowledge man has learned is also charged with HOPE. Whether <sup>our</sup> ~~or~~ knowledge ends in FEAR or HOPE...depends on how we use it.

In one bright, blinding flash of light, a city was destroyed: Hiroshima. That same, sickening flash destroyed an era...and gave birth to the atomic air age. Born in the agonies of a dying city, this new world has not yet made its destiny manifest.

light  
That brief flash of ~~life~~ which killed a  
city and brought an enemy to his knees, inspired more  
awe than any since creation's day. The light was all too  
short to show the future it spelled out. It left us with  
an age of challenge: The air-atomic age.

Out  
The story of man's progress is a a tale of  
how man rose to meet/~~to~~ each challenge...and rise above it.  
Hungering cave men met as great a challenge when ~~he~~ they  
learned to till the soil. Man first feared that crackling  
beast we call the fire. He conquered it. Out of his  
conquest came the age of iron.

Out  
In ancient Israel...enslaved people rose above  
their misery to leave for all ages the miracle of Christi-  
anity. Brave men in cockleshells braved unknown oceans  
to find new promised lands. Out of the hardships of  
our pioneers came a new way of life, the Democratic  
way. The very land on which we stand was won by men  
of courage.

When men are big enough to meet it, every  
challenge brings a finer world. We stand, you and I,  
face to face tonight with the supreme challenge. A blind  
uncaring fate has said, America must lead the world. Our  
rendevous is appointed.

Who is this America? A poet will tell you.  
He said, This America is only you and me. Underneath all  
is you and me. Past...present...and future is you and  
me. America is the greatest nation..and the greatest  
nation is that which has the greatest men and women...  
the nation where the citizen is always the head.

The citizen is the school teacher, shaping  
young minds...the farmer, whose calloused brown hands  
feed the world...the clerk and the salesman...the elderly  
man and woman reaching a time of rest and memories...  
the driller with oil-soaked clothes...the washerwoman  
who beats out their dirt and grime. Mothers, fathers,  
boys, ~~and~~ ... girls...old...young...these are Citizens.  
These are America...

We have a job. A war left only two powers with the strength to do it. America was one. In Europe, in Asia, in our own continent, the blood-red tide runs strong. Some say we should retreat -- but ~~that~~ ~~is~~ ~~not~~ ~~even~~ ~~in~~ ~~ignorance~~ ~~or~~ ~~cowardice~~ ~~is~~ there a safe harbor. Some, with a shameful lack of faith in their own America, would let the tide cover us. And some say we should sit on our hands and do nothing. Some cling to a dead past and harbor the illusion that our oceans will protect us. And a few say, There is no hope.

I reject all of them.

So long as there is a free country, or a free man, there will be hope. I have faith in free men. I have faith in Texans. I have faith in America. I know the alternatives: Either we work together and build together to make all the world a home for freedom, or we surrender to the barbaric hordes of Godless men in Eurasia. I shall surrender nothing. I intend to live as I was

x x x x as ~~it~~ I was born: Free,

Never was the responsibility for freedom assumed  
so reluctantly by a nation; neither you nor I wanted it.

*Should leadership*

*Never did it fall on more unwilling shoulders*

But never was a task started with such dispatch and efficiency.

we shall  
The road ~~is to be~~ travel toward a

better tomorrow is marked by three bold signposts.

The first of these is Preparedness. The next is Peace.

And the greatest is Progress.

At the beginning, the road <sup>winds</sup> ~~is~~ uphill; narrow;  
rocky. Toward the horizon it becomes broad and smooth.  
To reach the road's end, we must travel the rough ways;  
without preparedness there may be no Peace; without peace  
there can be no progress.

Our first objectives are: To halt the creeping  
shadow of communism before other nations are blotted out;  
restore the life-thrust to  
and to ~~help~~ those war-drained nations of Europe who  
have the will but not the strength to resist that creeping  
shadow.

And we've made gains. You who want peace more than anything else, may find small comfort in day-to-day headlines. But the short view lends a false perspective to history. Here are the positive gains:

The line drawn across Greece and Turkey has not been breached....Italy proved that unfrightened men will choose freedom....The French are responding as we hoped they would respond....a free election has been held in Korea....some gains have been made in China.

In Berlin is a bracing new atmosphere. The arrogance and contempt evidenced by the Soviets after the fall of Czechoslovakia was met by firmness; and that arrogance has been replaced by respect.

Evidently we are meeting with success in telling those nations behind the iron curtain the story of Democracy through the Voice of America. Frantic efforts are being made to jam those broadcasts.

Even from the Kremlin comes peace feelers...

to which we reply that deeds will speak louder than words. All of this is hopeful; it does not mean the battle for peace is won. We must remember those signposts along our road: The first is Preparedness; then comes Peace; and then the greatest of all, Progress.

The core of communist belief is that America will collapse by depression and disunity. They seek to hasten the day with inner agitation and outer pressure.

Our answer is: For all her days, America will be strong. Militarily, strong enough to repel any international bully. Economically, we shall continue capable of those production miracles, in the factory and on the farm, such as helped us win the war: Miracles possible only under our free system.

And we shall be strong in domestic unity.

The great majority of our people will join behind those who think our way of life should be a beacon which all men gladly will follow.

The blaring little minorities of the right or left, making a noise out of all proportion to their true size, may mislead other <sup>people,</sup> ~~nations~~. We, the great majority who belong to neither extreme, know them for what they are: Radicals and reactionaries, ~~among~~ dwarfs with megaphones.

For the great majority, the course is Preparedness: Peace; and Progress. Preparedness is first because we have learned that without preparedness there may be no peace.

Twice before...in 1916 and again in 1941... we had aped the ostrich...buried our heads in the sands. We did not escape war. We...the majority...won't make the mistake a third time.



Our first signpost says preparedness; the second, Peace; and beyond it is Progress.

Once we have made ourselves strong, a long step has been taken to Peace. Then we must ~~makax~~ help other ~~xa~~ free countries to join us in the crusade for peace: The Marshall plan. And we must strengthen the United Nation in those ways which our best minds tell us will take us furthest along the road to peace.

And the battle for peace is one that has no ending. In holding fast to peace, we come to our third and greatest signpost: Progress.

Once won, the peace cannot be lightly held. Democracy is the lighthouse to all free men. The flame must be kept burning, the reflectors shining with hope for all. To say we can secure peace and progress without earning it is a tragic delusion.

Who at Cont  
Congress?

A great American once stood before the Continental Congress and said: "Mr. President, it is natural to man to indulge in the illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes to the painful truth. Are we disposed to be of the number of those who having eyes see not, and having ears hear not the things which so nearly concern their temporal salvation?"

That speaker, Patrick Henry, spoke of war; he also might have spoken of the battle for Peace which means continuing progress.

We have a way of life which needs to be sold to all people. Americans number perhaps 131 millions. That number believe in our representative government, our free enterprise; we believe in it because we have seen it work.

140  
Against those 130 millions stand 2 560

*Check*  
million Chinese; 349 million from the Indias; 146  
million in the Soviet states...and on and on  
until you add up billions in the world.

Our strength cannot lie in  
our numbers. Our strength must be a way of life  
which will appeal to all of those teeming millions.  
As the fable tells us, Do but set the example your-  
self, and I will follow you. Example is the best  
precept.

If you are appalled at the size of  
this job, I ask you to remember that the message  
of Christ was carried first by twelve apostles.

What can we show them of our way of  
Life?

Think about the world as we have thought about America. America is you and me. The world is you and me. Men every where are, first of all, men. The farmer along the Danube is no different under the skin than the farmer along the Colorado. Ask yourselves, what do you want in life?

You want a job for your working days and security for your old age. You want your children to achieve more greatly than you have achieved. You want freedom from oppression, *the church you attend,* in your religion, in the newspaper you read or the radio you hear. You want to make up your own mind about your officials. You want enough time off to go fishing occasionally. Above all, you want peace.

We believe that those simple needs of men and women can be satisfied in the American way of life better than in any other way devised by the mind of man.

We have come more nearly to satisfying those needs than any other people. But now we come to our third signpost: Preparedness, Peace and Progress, and the greatest of these is progress. We have not reached the point where no room remains for progress.

Remember that we set an example to free men everywhere; then look to our examples:

The men and women who feed us -- the farmers; the men and women who teach us -- the teachers; have shared in our economy far less than their contributions.

Relations between labor and capital have not yet reached the point where the public interest is best served.

Our promise of a secure old age has fallen far short in performance.

Those are points of attack in our determination to make America so strong that people everywhere will want our way of life.

You want to know how Lyndon Johnson will  
vote to bring about a strong America. Let's enumerate  
them: Preparedness, Peace, and Progress!

First, these things for preparedness.

One, the world's best airforce; two, an  
adequate army and navy; three, continued research, for  
peace as well as war.

Then this great step to help keep the  
peace: The Marshall plan; and strengthening the  
United Nations as determined by our developing  
needs.

Then for progress, these things as  
immediate goals:

One. An agricultural system which will not  
leave the farmer at the mercy of some money-mad grain  
speculator; fixed minimum prices guaranteed for his r  
crops; blacktop roads to every farm home over which  
he can carry his produce to market and his children  
to church and school; lights in farm homes

on the pattern we've set in central Texas where 20,000 rural ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ homes are connected to the two co-ops in this congressional district.

Two. Substantial assistance to the states to increase teacher pay scales.

Three. Cost-of-living adjustments in old age assistance grants.

Four. By my voice and my vote, I will oppose every inflationary tendency. We must find the answer for this spiral of inflation foisted off on us by a Republican dominated congress and stock-exchange gamblers.

Five. More hospitals and public health service in rural areas and enlarged facilities for training

them: The Democratic alternative to socialized medicine.

*I believe in that Democratic alternative.*  
This program has been started. I'll work for its completion.

*I have opposed Socialized Medicine  
As I have, and will oppose all  
forms of Socialism in all its forms.*

To come before the House. I shall continue to vote against the proposals, as being unwise and unconstitutional.

Six. Serving the public interest in all matters of conflict between capital and labor. Decent hours and minimum wages are in the public interest; I supported them. Curbing power-drunk men like John L. Lewis is in the public interest; I voted for the Taft Hartly bill. My votes have never deprived a single Texas working man of a single <sup>legitimate</sup> right; and never shall.

Seven. Rejecting compulsion, I have voted against <sup>all</sup> the ~~several~~ legislative <sup>measures</sup> proposals in the so-called civil rights program. It is unfortunate that this issue was brought forward to divide us when unity so desperately is needed. It is my firm ~~conviction~~ belief that the dignity and rights of every human being best can be achieved through education and Christianity; through conviction rather than compulsion.

That forms a preliminary outline of my

My record is clear on all these issues. I will not hesitate to answer on my record and to say how I stand on these and all other public issues of the day. I call on

participation this race to be equally frank with the voters.

program for Preparedness: Peace: and Progress. Had I the time and you the patience, we could talk together much of the evening concerning my record as a Congressman, and what I hope to do as a Senator. We could talk about free trade, housing, veterans...taxes on oleomargarine.

And dozens of other things. But if/forget everything else I have said, remember this:

The chief concern of Lyndon Johnson as a Senator will be to win and keep the peace. TO WIN..AND KEEP...THE PEACE.

My conviction that it can be done brought me into this race. It won't be done by those who piddle and patter; by men whose eyes are in the back of their head; by panderers of bigotry and hate.

The job can be done...by young men who have learned  
that in this atomic-air age, Paris, Texas is next door to  
Paris, France....Those courageous young Texans who flew  
the Atlantic and the Pacific..who dropped bombs on Berlin  
...you young men who cursed the flies of Africa and ~~in~~ the  
mosquitoes of New Guinea. You who saw the filth of India,  
the squalor of China, the decadence of Hungary. You  
who know it's a small world. And you fathers and mothers,  
whose blood runs cold at the thought of another slaughter.  
You can meet this greatest of all challenges.

This is my farewell as a Congressman  
to the people of my district. To the best of my ability,  
I have served that great majority with whom my interests  
and my sympathies lie. Every letter, every postcard, you've  
written me has been answered -- conscientiously. Because  
you are my kind of people...the kind of people from ~~which~~ whom  
I come and to whom I belong.

You'll find them in the little towns,  
in filling stations and cleaning shops and hardware  
stores. You'll find them teaching in country schools...  
where once I taught. Or riding a tractor across the  
blacklands -- for following the furrow of a plow as  
once I did near Stonewall. You'll find them ~~as~~ gathering  
together on Sunday, to worship and sing the old songs.  
Those are my people: The finest people this world has  
ever produced.

One honored as I have been by you  
should ask no further favors, and this is my last. I  
want each of you to write ~~me~~ a <sup>few postcards</sup> letter of recommendation.  
You know me; each of you <sup>has</sup> ~~have~~ friends and kinsmen who  
don't. A <sup>few postcards</sup> letter from you, saying candidly what kind  
of Senator Lyndon Johnson would make. That's all I ask.

*three cards*

You can write ~~that letter~~ if you think

Lyndon Johnson's record over the past twelve years  
has been one of achievement rather than destruction.  
You can write it if you agree that I have discharged  
my duties as congressman in a level-headed manner,  
with energy, and with honor to you and to myself.  
You can write it if you believe with me that Peace  
is the only important subject before the world today.  
You can write it if you think I am the best qualified  
man to do a job for peace.

~~This campaign...this new era in Texas politics  
...is begun tonight. To me, it is important that I  
win; but more important is my self-respect and my honor.  
At its end I will go home to my family...to my wife  
and my two baby daughters and my mother. To them...who  
to me are more important than life itself...I will be able  
to say: It was a good race: clean, honest, aboveboard. You  
have no reason~~

*2 2*

This new era in Texas politics is begun tonight. At its end my family will be waiting: My wife, two baby daughters and my mother; more important to me than life itself. And when the race is run, I promise them now, they will be proud of my conduct as a man who fights for his beliefs and as a gentleman.

To you who have heard me through, this final solemn vow, before God and these people: I will serve you as senator with honor and honesty. <sup>and dignity</sup> With my brains and my energy and my heart, I will strive to do credit to you who elect me, to our state, and our nation.

Good night; and God bless you.

--

East City

27th  
States of Georgia  
Army of Georgia  
Sons of Georgia

Sammy Lieberman, Jr.

Henry Jeffers

Burton Boyd, city  
atly.

James  
B & R man

Bud Steyer

W. S. Bellamy, Jr.