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Memo	Charles Marsh to Lyndon Johnson	6/5/50	C
Note	No correspondents (w/attachment)	1/12/47	C

FILE LOCATION

Personal Papers of Charles Marsh, Box 5, folder "Johnson, Lyndon"

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1941 - Miss Tully

1946

1947

1948

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1941

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

October 13, 1941.

Dear Mr. Marsh:

I have your very nice note of October seventh with memorandum suggesting that the President make a short radio talk to the country. I have shown it to the President and he asks me to tell you that it is better not to do it now but at some time later on.

Very sincerely yours,


Grace G. Tully

Mr. Charles E. Marsh,
2304 Massachusetts Ave. N. W.,
Washington, D. C.

~~The President~~
~~The White House~~

Because your mother
and her friend Colonel House
once helped me over a
rough spot when I was
cynical and could not see
or feel I am burdening your
mail ~~to say that~~ Your mother
represents to me the high
peak of woman-hood. No sum-
bet may alter the clarity
and fineness of her image

C. E. M.

Miss Grace Tully
White House

Dear Miss Tully:

Several weeks ago your
performance in taking a
telegram ^{on the Texas election} to the President
caused me to enclose a
note for delivery.

Read it, throw it away,
or give it to him if your
judgment and your timing
seem to make it mean
something.

C. E. M.

COPY

2304 Massachusetts Avenue, N.W.
Washington, D. C.
October 7, 1941

Dear Miss Tully:

The last day of the Lyndon Johnson Texas race you did a bit of work at Hyde Park which was refreshing because of its promptness and accuracy. You may remember a Texas wire to me reaching the President through you.

Major George Fielding Eliot, of the Herald Tribune Syndicate, has recently returned from the Southwest Army maneuvers with an idea picked up from the boys. He thinks the Commander-in-Chief should talk directly to them as soon as possible.

His suggestion stimulated me to write the memorandum attached.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

Miss Grace Tully
Executive Offices
The White House
Washington, D. C.

COPY

October 7, 1941

Memorandum to Miss Tully:

I think the President should speak to America very soon, the best time being at the end of the fifteen day furlough when the boys are called back into the camps.

He should speak on the Bill of Rights and Duties of the male youth of America, and the families, mothers and fathers, who are contributing their family unit to the active armed force to defend America. The speech should be unified on this subject, ending in an optimistic note of ultimate victory and peace of lasting equality for this world, including the common man in all nations at war or subject to the horrors of war.

The speech should be short--a report to the American soul from the Commander-in-Chief. My mind is on the Gettysburg Address and upon the speech made by the President at the Woodrow Wilson birthplace.

1946

June 29, 1946

For L.J. *Johnson*

It has become unfashionable to talk about the atom and the world. But the Atom and the world are with us whether we like it or not. What happens regarding peace and what happens regarding war profoundly affects every mother's son of us, every daughter, and every hope of a happy life.

My hope, my votes, my emotions, my love of my personal family, my love of my fellow man, all are engaged in the one great drive for permanent peace and the peaceful use of mankind of this great invention.

We have had the first returns from the far Pacific. We know this awful thing will make or break this world. I am for the peaceful use and the civilian control of the Atom and its future. I am for every movement which can bring peace with Russia with dignity to the United States.

No one has ever pushed America around. Certainly no one has ever pushed Texas around. But I say to you there are many people who through greed and fear and prejudice would today fight Russia with a myriad of bombs. They remind me of Cataline, the Roman Senator who made his daily speech in the Roman Forum, "Cartaga delenda est." (Carthage must be destroyed). In the whispering of many in the counting houses of international trade and in those places where even God has been divided into little slicks, we have the conspirators at work hourly, daily, monthly, and forever.

Slowly, painfully, the human race has been struggling toward unity and peace. From the feeble work of Andrew Carnegie and the Hague Peace Tribunal--the peace hope of my father and of your fathers--we have been climbing slowly through education and understanding. We had the first World War and then the League of Nations which left Wilson its highest casualty. There followed the second World War and now the

United Nations as Roosevelt left us stunned and grieving.

We shall not fail Wilson and Roosevelt. We shall not gail God and peace. United Nations shall arise. There shall be a supreme world Court. There shall be supreme world Atom control. There shall be peace and plenty in the days to come as men learn that selfishness is blindness, that fear is stupidity and that the common man does march on to higher and firmer effort. The people's will is slowly pushing through the ceiling of the mighty men of little faith.

June 27, 1946

Folks, I am here to fight with you today and until ballot day July 27.

The people we fight are the invisibles, the men who in quiet, secluded, padlocked rooms plan for themselves and not for you. To make this thing very simple, I make this fight between your Representative Lyndon Johnson and Dan Moody--the representative of the invisibles. The invisibles are most dense and most powerful in the city of Houston, from which the present Moody fortune comes. These invisible people in Houston are sending big money--five figure money--into Austin and the tenth district to beat me--AND YOU. The position of Dan Moody needs no real explanation to you. I pause here only to refresh your memory.

Dan Moody, as the sorrel top youth from Williamson County, courageously fought the fight against the Klan. For so doing he was named Attorney General in which office he courageously fought corruption in high places. He became your Governor. He left the office of Governor an honest man and in debt. For all this we honor him. Perhaps recently you have seen the face of Dan Moody. If you see him again, look at him closely. You will see across his face the signature of big oil. In his eyes you will see the dollar mark. And in the remnants of his genial smile, you will see the hypocrisy of the man who takes the money of the big for the purpose of fooling the little.

It was a little man's poet speaking of a liberal leader who had taken the money and the honor of the people's enemies, who wrote: "Just for a handful of silver he left us; just for a riband to put in his hair."

The Dan Moody who we knew and loved is now the Dan Moody of today. We do not know whether he receives only \$100,000 a year from Houston

oil. It may be more and it may be less. We simply know that his is the master voice. And that his voice goes beyond Houston into Wall Street and 26 Broadway.

Of course--yes, there are others. The Texas Power and Light Company which hired him to try to stop the building of the Colorado dams through the pretense that he was representing county commissioners of lower counties afraid of floods that might ruin crops. You may remember that one of your respected citizens, Everett Looney, former Attorney General, found it necessary to address a mass meeting in Austin exposing Moody as the man hired to stop the building of the Colorado dams, hiding behind his hypocritical statement that he was trying to keep the farmers' lands from being flooded.

I shall not say that Dan Moody would do anything for money. I am sure that there are some things that Dan Moody would not do for money. I simply do not know what they are. This, I think, explains the Moody mind to you. Just as I and most of you here were born in poverty, so was Dan. He gets out of the Governorship. The first big fee he made was representing Harry Sinclair who needed oil and wanted the east Texas field wide open so that he could buy the people's oil for ten cents a barrel and sell it for three dollars a barrel as a refined product. It is stated that Moody got \$25,000 for this effort which was no small potatoes and helped to pay off some debts. From that day on this man ceased to be of the people or for the people or by the people. He became the front man for the big money gangsters. He took a second seat as a butler of big business.

Today Dan Moody, aging and prosperous, is at work in the tenth Congressional district. He is running his candidate for Congress. I wish I could say it really were his candidate. The matter then would be simple. The Moody candidate for Congress is merely the candidate of Houston and Wall Street running in the tenth district

to beat me--to stop the voice and the work of your Representative--to substitute a Houston and Wall Street Representative in the tenth district.

This work is going on throughout the United States. There is a Moody here and a Moody there and a Moody everywhere--different Moodys but the same old song, the same old pattern of vilification and slander and confusion such as constitutes the Texas Regular movement.

I only wish that the campaign could be simplified to be a race between Dan Moody and Lyndon Johnson. You people are entitled to simplicity. You are entitled to a clear-cut issue instead of the skullduggery of great wealth. I challenge Dan Moody to announce for Congress on a write-in campaign and get his name instead of his stooge before the people. I challenge Dan Moody to lay bare his income tax before any audience that I shall address in the tenth district. I challenge Dan Moody to get on the stump with me. The people are smarter than sell-out lawyers think they are.

As Dan Moody said in introducing his candidate, "I do not believe ever before have I introduced a candidate for office; always I have been the candidate." Moody was introduced by John McKay who said, "I refer to the honorable Dan Moody who today in my opinion is the most brilliant trial lawyer in the state."

Well, under the slogan "Dollars for Hollers" Dan Moody starts out to earn his pay. He puts me on trial. He says that I am a crook; that I have made millions of dollars for my friends, war contractors; that I have protected the newspapers of the state by getting them more printpaper; and that I have had some family money invested in a radio station.

The facts about these matters are that the Colorado dams have been built; we are pleased that enterprising Texas contractors got the job in fair competition with west coast contractors under very

strict government open bidding.

We are glad that more print paper has come to the state through the development of the Lufkin paper mill. Otherwise many of you people would be going without newspapers. The charge is made that I have a financial interest in the paper mill. This is absurd. I own not one cent of interest in any paper mill. I think it would have been a good investment if I had had the money--even one-tenth the money that Dan Moody has received as fees from big oil money directly or indirectly. It simply happens that I had no money to invest. I have had about all I could do keeping my head above water while trying to establish a business here in Austin. And I ask you, since when has it become a crime for your fellow citizen or your Congressman to use his extra effort in trying to get along? If that is a crime, so be it. But as Dan Moody takes his face each morning before his shaving mirror, I ask him to look at what he sees; to ask himself how he has earned his money since that fair day when, as an honest man, he stepped out of his public job as your Governor. If he tells you and me the truth, he will cease to campaign for any office for himself or for any stooge for whom he seeks his personal power and pelf. Let's dismiss all this with "Dollars for Hollers."

LYNDON B. JOHNSON
10TH TEXAS DISTRICT

WASHINGTON ADDRESS:
504 OLD HOUSE OFFICE BLDG.

ASSISTANT:
WALTER JENKINS

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D. C.

COMMITTEES:
NAVAL AFFAIRS
SELECT COMMITTEE ON POST-WAR
MILITARY POLICY

SECRETARIES:
GLYNN STEGALL
MISS MARY RATHER
MRS. PHILIP NICHOLS, JR.
MRS. SAM B. PLYLER
MISS JOSEPHINE CROUCH

June 6, 1946.

Mr. C. E. Marsh,
Austin,
Texas.

Dear Mr. Marsh:

Here is a summary of some of the things
Congressman Johnson has done since coming to
Congress in 1937, as requested in your telephone
conversation with him last Sunday.

Sincerely,

Walter Jenkins.

LYNDON JOHNSON, Past, Present and Future

Here are a few examples of Lyndon Johnson's "getting the job done" since he was first elected to Congress in 1937:

RURAL ELECTRIFICATION:

1. Put electric lights in 12,000 farms where in 1937 there were coal oil lamps and lanterns.

2. Brought the two largest Rural Electric Cooperatives in the whole world to his district. Was offered the job of REA Administrator by President Roosevelt because of outstanding work for farm people but declined in order to remain Representative of Tenth District.

3. Secured allocations totalling \$3,700,000 to build 4,900 miles of electric lines from one end of Tenth District to the other.

SOIL CONSERVATION:

1. The Tenth District of Texas was among the first sections of the country to engage in soil conservation on a planned, organized basis. Today all ten counties lie within soil conservation districts.

2. Assisted in establishment of nine soil conservation districts which operate in the Central Texas area. In the Tenth District 2,217 farms now have conservation plans covering 507,394 acres.

3. Actively supported adequate appropriations for the soil conservation program and sponsored enthusiastically the carrying on of beneficial soil practices in the Tenth District.

SLUM CLEARANCE AND LOW COST HOUSING:

1. Built the first low-cost housing project under Federal program in the country in Austin just one year after coming to Austin. *Congress.*

2. Gave residents of the Austin Housing project the lowest rental rate in the country for clean, comfortable, modern apartments to replace dirty, disease-ridden shacks.

3. Obtained early in 1946 1,460 emergency housing units for veterans to ease the acute shortage of living space in four cities of his district. (There were 200,000 of these housing units provided for in the country. There are 435 Congressional Districts in the country. On a pro rata basis the Tenth District would have received less than 300 of these units.)

4. Worked out the program under which the San Marcos Navigation School was utilized by Southwest Texas State Teachers College for veterans' housing.

3. Proposed and put through a 3-year lease on the Austin Magnesium Plant to the University of Texas for veterans' housing and class room instruction.

EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES:

1. Has always been one of Congress' strongest supporters of legislation aimed to improve educational facilities.

2. Helped pass the GI Bill of Rights, under which thousands of war veterans in the District are able to complete their education.

3. Has been a vigorous proponent of the federal school lunch program for underprivileged children.

4. Acknowledged as one of the House's leading sponsors of youth training through Vocational Education and on learning by doing.

HIGH FARM INCOME:

1. Has jealously guarded the interests and benefits of farmers.

2. Has voted for and sponsored every possible aid the Federal government could give our farmers and ranchers.

3. Has worked for guaranteed price supports for all farm products.

4. Has voted for increased soil conservation payments, long-term low interest farm loans, crop subsidies, and federal crop insurance.

BETTER FARM TO MARKET ROADS:

1. Brought \$7,246,100 in federal-aid highway projects to the Tenth District. Roads costing \$5,262,000 have already been completed.

HARNESSING WATER POWER:

1. Sponsored and led fight to complete ICRA begun by predecessor, Congressman Buchanan which includes four tremendous hydro-electric power and flood control dams. (Buchanan, Inks, Mansfield and Tom Miller)

2. Relieved Central Texans of the worry that torrential rains would bring dangerous, devastating floods.

3. Made it possible for cheap power to be dispensed to hundreds of thousands of homes in the entire area of the great Southwest. Reduced light bills approximately one million dollars per year since 1938.

4. Made available to Central Texans a lovely recreational area in the beautiful "Land o' the Lakes".

ADEQUATE HOSPITALIZATION AND HEALTH SERVICE:

1. Has worked toward the day when hospitals would be available to all, rich or poor, urban or rural.
2. Introduced on December 14, 1945, a bill, H. R. 5014, calling for federal aid to states and communities in the construction of badly needed hospitals but leaving full control of the hospitals with the states and communities.
3. Addressed the House of Representatives on April 13, 1946, in behalf of federal aid to hospitals, climaxing his talk with these words, "This bill proposed to spend in one year much less than the cost of one day of war. It proposes to make these expenditures, not that men shall die, but that men may live."

PREPAREDNESS AND STRONG NATIONAL DEFENSE:

1. Advocated full preparation and strong national defense long before Pearl Harbor.
2. Supported the Roosevelt preparedness program in its entirety.
3. Voted for Selective Service and all military and naval appropriation bills.
4. First Member of Congress to leave his seat when war came and joined thousands of other Central Texans in serving their country. Was ordered to the South Pacific in 1942 to first U. S. Naval Base in that sector. Returned to Congress when Army and Navy ordered all Members of Congress in the military forces to inactive duty.
5. Was named Chairman of the Johnson Sub-Committee of the Naval Affairs Committee and was charged with the tremendous responsibility of supervising investigation of conditions at Naval installations throughout the world. This work took Johnson throughout Europe, North Africa and the Middle East.
6. With conscientious efforts obtained for the Tenth Congressional District a large share of war projects, assisting in the establishment of Camp Swift at Bastrop, Bergstrom Field at Austin, the Navigation School at San Marcos, the Austin Magnesium Plant at Austin, the Navy V-5 and V-1E programs at Southwestern University in Georgetown, and the Naval Reserve units at the University of Texas.
7. After the San Marcos Field was closed in early 1946, he succeeded in having a liaison pilot training program established there on June 1, 1946 calling for the re-opening of the field.

INTERNATIONAL COOPERATION:

1. Was a pre-war believer in one world.
2. Has conscientiously supported all international agreements, working conscientiously for peace and world security.

VETERANS' AFFAIRS:

1. Supported the GI Bill of Rights and all amendments which proposed to assist the war veterans in competing with those who, not in the service, forged ahead during the war years.
2. Introduced in November, 1945, the bill providing a real - not a sham - chance for veterans to purchase government surplus property. A bill containing all of the provisions of his bill passed the Congress and became law in May, 1946.
3. Helped sponsor the petition which discharged the Military Affairs Committee from consideration of the bill providing terminal leave pay for enlisted veterans.

MISCELLANEOUS VOTES OF LYNDON JOHNSON FOR LITTLE FOLKS EVERYWHERE:

1. Opposed each and every crippling amendment to the OPA Bill. Favors retaining price controls on scarce commodities until the production reaches demand in order to protect low income groups against disastrous inflation.
2. Supported full employment bill without damaging amendments.
3. Assisted in sponsoring bill for delivery of surplus heavy machinery to County Judges and Soil Conservation Districts.

Present and Future

Above is a small portion of Lyndon Johnson's record. Lack of space precludes listing the hundreds of other votes he has cast in favor of little folks or relating the thousands upon thousands of individual problems he has solved for his people. Nothing succeeds like success, but it is only right to list his stand on the vital issues which face us now and what he is doing to meet those problems.

Here is a little about Lyndon Johnson's present activities:

1. He is actively pushing through applications for allocations which will build electric lines to another 3,600 farm homes in his district.
2. He is working every day to make a success of the Veterans' housing program. Having just put through the establishment of a sub-regional office of the Federal Housing Administration in Austin to process priority applications,

he is assisting in the coordination of that office with the activities of the Austin Housing Expeditor and the Mayor's Emergency Housing Committee, in order to put roofs over the heads of veterans now.

3. He strongly favors H. R. 4384 for additional vocational education facilities in the schools of our district.

4. He is working with Secretary of Agriculture Anderson in an effort to break the feed shortage which is so disastrous to livestock and poultry raisers. He favors adjustment of prices on poultry and livestock products in order to compensate farmers for their increased feed costs and has urged OPA and the Department of Agriculture to take such action.

5. He is battling every day the powerful influences who seek to kill price controls so they can charge all they can get. He refuses to succumb to this group who are selfish enough to hold their own interests above the best interests of the country. He feels we owe it to our veterans and to our low income groups to protect their dollar against inflation. farm and
ruinous

6. He favors extension of Selective Service in order that our sons who have already so ably served their country may be returned to their homes without our nation's defaulting on its job in policing the victory, thus bringing on another war.

7. He opposes socialized medicine in any shape, form or fashion.

8. He strongly favors S. 191 which provides for federal aid to states and communities for the erection of hospitals.

9. He is plugging away at the War Department day after day in an effort to put Camp Swift back into fruitful use.

10. He favors control of atomic energy by a civilian-controlled commission, assisted by an advisory military committee.

11. He is keeping a watchful hand over the government officials charged with the disposal of surplus property to see that the veterans' preference is conscientiously observed.

1711 -22nd- Street, N.W.
Washington 8, D.C.
April 16, 1946

Dear Lyndon:

I see you are not running for Governor. I told John Connally in Texas that if you were among the existing persons in front of the Governorship picture down there, and if my citizenship in Texas had been re-established, I would be voting for you!

Now that you are out of that activity, I want to talk with you at once about "Sam Rayburn's job" and what you and I mutually may do to help. It is getting awfully late.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

Congressman Lyndon B. Johnson,
House Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

The Stephen F. Austin,
Austin, Texas,
October 22, 1947

Dear Lyndon:

After thoughts: A thousand Texans taken at random, know more than any one Texan. Ask one thousand as a preliminary to the education of Lyndon Johnson. Ask them how they would accomplish the world peace. Ask them how they would make both ends meet. Ask them how far we are able to go in feeding Europe. And when they pause and scratch their heads, and, in most cases honestly say they don't know, tell them to think it over and write Lyndon Johnson at Austin, Texas, as you are going to try to be one of the boys going to the Senate next year and if you do go there you will have your main job to keep the world peace and to see that folks don't get robbed here at home by the gamblers or the hoarders or the big business slickers.

When these people have written you as many as one hundred letters, you will find that ten of them make sense. You have asked a thousand, heard from one hundred, and ten make sense.

Then show me these letters and I shall attempt to dictate to Claudia or Thelma.

Be careful of accepting too large a percentage of so-called business men invitations or too many organized labor invitations. Of a million Texas voters, eighty per cent are nice people who do not want anything and represent nobody. These people are reached in rather small groups and really make no professional bid for a speaker. Your fan-out group, of course, will see the so-called politically active and prominent of both sexes. They will make an organization set-up for you among aspiring veterans and the like, but the smartest and the hardest thing to do is to meet this silent and dominant eighty per cent who really form public opinion and ultimately react in the Belden poll. Nobody can reach them but yourself. The reason that Coko has them now is because he has reached them.

You can not depend upon a synthetic set-up of fat cats, newspaper publishers, and small business interests, and veterans, and labor. They talk big but don't represent twenty per cent. And they do not dominate this eighty per cent at all. They just say they do.

When you hit a small town--and it is in the small towns that it must be done--you call upon the local editor. You are trying to reach the readers by having this local editor understand you, so you will ask him what he thinks. You will not tell him what you think except as he asks you in return. PLEASE FOR THREE MONTHS END EIGHTY PER CENT OF YOUR SENTENCES WITH A QUESTION MARK. Never leave a man without asking him to write Lyndon Johnson, Austin, Texas, if he thinks of anything. And

with the local editor, if he seems to be a popular and pleasant man, you tour the town. There is generally but one editor and he is generally liked or he would not be staying in the town. The big editors in the big towns are generally disliked and therefore don't go around with them. In fact I would walk unannounced into most of these towns, without any special dates, with no organizational preparations. The warmest friendships are made spontaneously and extemporaneously. After all you are merely travelling around for the education of Lyndon Johnson. If Ladybird can go with you it is all right. You have a tendency towards over-organization which is fine in Washington or at your personal headquarters, but outside of a young boy to drive you, to whom you can give orders between towns, you should have no one.

For instance, strike out from Wichita Falls, going south to Munday, and then straight west into say Lubbock. Let the day's work make itself. Have the boy call back each night, but stay out six days. Disappear. Don't let your state headquarters give out what you have done that week. Stay on the folks and yourself. Don't be busy in any County Seat where you will be getting wires and phone calls or holding a reception in the local hotel. Don't "big shot." Drop in. Hit the newspaper office and if the editor is busy for an hour, do the square and put yourself in his hands for the day. Of course he will take you to some luncheon club and introduce you to the real female leaders of the city. Don't give much time to the prominent lawyers and bankers and merchants. The chances are that the people don't like them too well anyway. But they will remember every time you shake hands with a man raking leaves across a picket fence, and that will get around.

Finally, Lyndon, just put yourself back into Johnson City and forget you have been to Washington or are a member of the Atomic Energy Committee and that you did beat O'Daniel once and are out to do it again.

The money and the speech writing will take care of themselves in 1948. Only you can take care of yourself in 1947.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

P.S. If there is a specific puzzle in your mind, phone Thelma and I shall call you. Otherwise, good luck until--let us say--January.

Congressman Lyndon Johnson,
Austin, Texas.

Jessamine Hill,,
Washington,
Virginia,
July 26, 1947

Dear Lyndon:

Realizing that the end of the Congressional session puts a Congressman in the busy dither class, I did not call you while in Washington a couple of days ago.

Today I am answering an accumulation of mail. Yesterday I spent with Diana and Michael on the farm at Little Washington. They are in splendid health and spirits and are in preparation to spend some time at Cape Cod.

I was pleased with your letter. Should you feel the need of me, you may wish to know that I may be reached by letter c/o General Newspapers, Inc., 6 East 92nd Street, New York 28, N.Y., or at Washington, Virginia, c/o Miss Ruby Jenkins.

I shall be pleased if Clarkia drops me a line about the new one.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

Congressman Lyndon B. Johnson,
The House Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

Jessamine Hill,
Washington,
Virginia,
July 26, 1947

Dear Lyndon:

Realizing that the end of the Congressional session puts a Congressman in the busy dither class, I did not call you while in Washington a couple of days ago.

Today I am answering an accumulation of mail. Yesterday I spent with Diana and Michael on the farm at Little Washington. They are in splendid health and spirits and are in preparation to spend some time at Cape Cod.

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Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

Congressman Lyndon B. Johnson,
The House Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

JOSEPH L. EGAN
PRESIDENT

1201

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter

NL = Night Letter

LC = Deferred Cable

NLT = Cable Night Letter

Ship Radiogram

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

IN20 PD=BU WASHINGTON DC 2 924A

CHARLES E MARSH, GENERAL NEWSPAPERS INC=

=6 EAST 92 ST=

1947 JUL 2 AM 9 39

=MRS LYNDON JOHNSON AND BABY GIRL BORN SIX THIRTY THIS

=MORNING GARFIELD HOSPITAL DOING FINE===

=MARY RATHER SECRETARY.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

LYNDON B. JOHNSON
10TH TEXAS DISTRICT

WASHINGTON ADDRESS:
504 OLD HOUSE OFFICE BLDG.

ASSISTANT:
WALTER JENKINS

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D. C.

COMMITTEES:
MARINE AFFAIRS
SELECT COMMITTEE ON POST-WAR
MILITARY POLICY

SECRETARIES:
OLYMPIA STEWART
MISS MARY RATHER
MISS PHILIP NICHOLS, JR.
MISS SAM E. FLYLER
MISS JOSEPHINE CROUCH

June 30, 1947.

Mr. Charles E. Marsh,
c/o General Newspapers, Inc.,
6 East 92nd Street,
New York 28, N. Y.

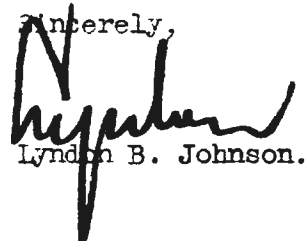
Dear Charles:

The Congressman from the Ashville District called me the day after I saw you. I told him that a good Congressman did not know what a good newspaper publisher was until he met you.

The next day a friend of mine in the broadcasting business called me and asked to have lunch with me. He brought the Ashville publisher with him. We talked at length. I told him that I could sum up my own views by saying that I hoped you continued to operate the Austin American for at least the rest of my life. He observed that I thought you to be tops, and said he had just about reached that decision himself. We parted in high spirits and I attempted to reach you but you had checked out.

We still haven't taken that trip to the hospital but will let you know as soon as we do. If you ever need a shot of adrenaline, just remember how much I appreciate all you have done for me.

Sincerely,



Lyndon B. Johnson.

TRANSFERRED TO HANDWRITING FILE

c/o General Newspapers, Inc.
6 East 92nd Street,
New York 28, N.Y.
June 27, 1947

Dear Lyndon:

An Asheville publisher tells me he met you at Washington and that you gave me a plus-plus. I never say "thank you" but I want you to know that I heard of it.

I would appreciate a telegram to 6 East 92nd Street as to whether it is a boy or a girl and at what hospital.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

Congressman Lyndon B. Johnson,
The House Office Building,
Washington, D.C.



State Headquarters
LYNDON B. JOHNSON
FOR
UNITED STATES SENATE

301 WEST EIGHTH ST.

TELEPHONE 5333

AUSTIN, TEXAS



September 6, 1948

Mr. Charles E. Marsh
Falmouth, Massachusetts

Dear C E M:

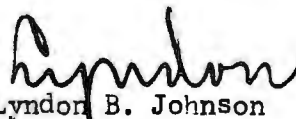
Lady Bird and I certainly missed you, too, during August. The election turned out to be a lot closer and a lot more exciting than I had anticipated and it wasn't until this past Saturday night that we came out on top in the vote counting and I believe we are on top to stay.

This hectic week of watching the votes is the main reason for our delay in writing. I hope that we can find time some time soon to sit down and talk it over; 1948 turned out to be almost a carbon copy of 1941 except this time we are apparently on the other end of the vote.

Keep your fingers crossed until after the Democratic Convention at Fort Worth next week.

With best wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,


Lyndon B. Johnson

TRANSFERRED TO HANDWRITING FILE

"It's Time For a Man with a Platform"

October 18, 1949

Senator Lyndon B. Johnson,
Senate Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Lyndon:

Back from Europe I find Mary Louise is with
you. It makes me very happy.

She, uniquely for Texas, fills a political
and literary conscience. If I may help either
you or her in her work, speak, write, or wire.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

1950

original of
carbon probably
in LBT Files

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WAYNE MORSE, OREG.
WILLIAM F. KNOWLAND, CALIF.
HARRY P. CAIN, WASH.

J. NELSON TRIBBY, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

December 18, 1950

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Three of my friends whom I have known for a long time are in transit to Asia. The people I refer to are Mr. Charles E. Marsh, Colonel Ralph Ingersoll, and Mrs. Claudia E. Haines.

They are in need of nothing that I know of. I merely wish to say that they are very fine people.

Sincerely



Lyndon B. Johnson

TRANSFERRED TO HANDWRITING FILE

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HARRY FLOOD BYRD, VA.
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J. NELSON TRESBY, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

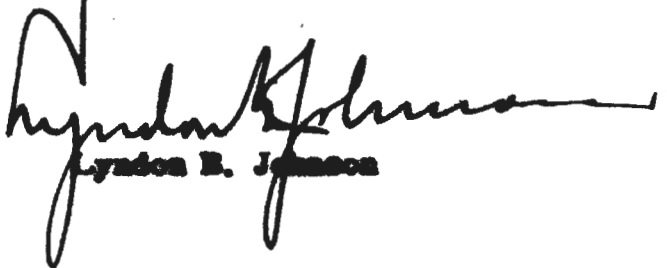
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COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

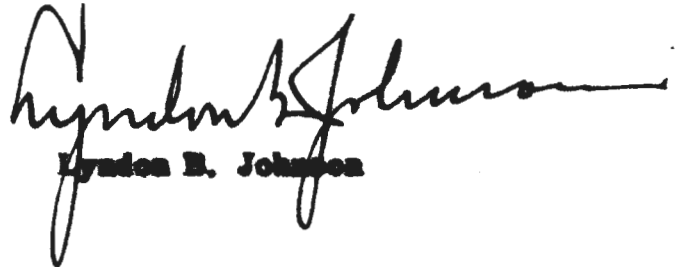
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J. NELSON TRISBY, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

December 18, 1950

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WAYNE MORSE, OREG.
WILLIAM F. KNOWLAND, CALIF.
HARRY P. CAIN, WASH.

J. NELSON TRISBY, CLERK

United States Senate

COMMITTEE ON ARMED SERVICES

January 31, 1951

Dear Charles:

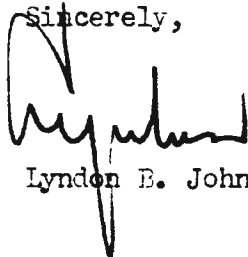
When your letter from Paris dated January 11 arrived, I took it home for Lady Bird to read and have just now gotten back to the office with it. We both enjoyed it very much and hope that the trip is continuing without any difficulties. You really should stop working so hard and make a real vacation out of your voyages.

Bird will get in touch with Diana in the very near future.

Come to see us when you get back to the United States.

Best regards always.

Sincerely,



Lyndon B. Johnson

Mr. Charles E. Marsh
General Newspapers, Inc.
No. 6 E. 92nd Street
New York 25, New York

TRANSFERRED TO HANDWRITING FILE

Hotel Maurice,
Paris, France,
January 11, 1951.

Dear Lyndon:

I have been working too hard. I shall not be able to make my schedule through Istanbul, Teheran, Karachi into Hongkong. Have switched to boat trip: SS Willem Ruys, Royal Rotterdam Lloyd, Cabin 117, to reach Port Said January 19th. No details to bother you the first ten days of Europe.

Claudia and I are intensely excited, not about your new political job, but because of the background--that your past work since reaching the Senate has so intelligently been regarded by a country and a Senate puzzled and in need.

Don't forget my daughter, and tell Bird I am human enough to want to see her again with my daughter at the house in Little Washington, or at her house as soon as I get out of this hell hole in the next sixty days.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

The Honorable Lyndon B. Johnson,
Senate Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

Shepherd's Hotel,
Cairo, Egypt,
March 2, 1951.

Mr. J.R. Jones,
Hongkong & Shanghai Bank,
Hongkong, China.

Dear Mr. Jones:

Should you need to reach Mr. Marsh for any reason,
his New York secretary will service promptly.

Any communication addressed:

Mr. Charles E. Marsh,
c/o General Newspapers, Inc.,
6 East 92nd Street,
New York 28, New York,
Attention Mrs. Veronica Keating

will be relayed to him wherever he may be.

Sincerely,

Claudia E. Haines,
Secretary

The Whip fi

*Callers
Feb 17*



The senator entertains his office staff at a party in his home: (left to right) Mrs. Dorothy Nichols, Horace Busby and Glenn Stegall. Democrat

The Whip from Texas



Senator entertains his office staff at a party in his home: (left to right) Warren Woodward, Miss Mary Rather, Senator Johnson, Dorothy Nichols, Horace Busby and Glenn Stegall. Democrat Johnson (inset) is his party's whip in the Upper Chamber

Collier's for February 17, 1951.

All work and no play makes Senator Lyndon Johnson a likely Democrat for 1952. His war-investigating subcommittee may do for him

By LESLIE E. CARPENTER

SHORTLY before the first meeting of the Eighty-second Congress last month, the 49 Democratic members of the new Senate gathered behind closed doors to pick a couple of floor leaders to replace Senators Scott Lucas of Illinois and Francis Myers of Pennsylvania, both of whom had been defeated in the November elections. To succeed Lucas as majority leader, they chose a veteran of 10 years in the chamber, Ernest W. McFarland of Arizona. The vote was 30 to 19. But when the time came to name a new assistant signal caller, they elected by acclamation one of the Senate's youngest members in point of service, a first-term with but two years in the chamber: Lyndon Baines Johnson of Johnson City, Texas.

To Johnson and his admirers, his selection as majority whip was just one more step on the road to the Vice-Presidency—and perhaps someday to the White House itself. The Texan makes no particular secret of his ambitions in that direction. The formula he is using in his efforts to attain this objective is perhaps better illustrated than described.

Seven months after he had been sworn in as junior senator from Texas, and had moved into Suite 231 of the Senate Office Building, a visitor observed:

"Why, you have one of the most beautiful views in Washington from your window. You can see the Capitol Plaza parks, the Mall and the Washington Monument."

Johnson turned his head to the window.

"So I can," he said. "I'd never noticed before."

The six-foot-three-inch, 200-pound, super-charged Texan, who won the Democratic nomination to the Senate by a majestic majority of 87 votes out of 988,295 cast, is not a man to take in a view. He is a worker, a man with a vigorous and intense passion for unrelenting labor. To him, work is far more satisfying than play, and while this might make Jack a dull boy, it has had the opposite effect on Lyndon Johnson.

He relaxes only when there is a purpose. He will, for example, play golf with W. Stuart Symington, head of the National Securities Resources Board, or some other government bigwig when he has an idea to talk over or a public relations job to perform. But he confesses privately that he does not enjoy the game and can't waste the time it would take really to learn it.

Worry over the work he is not doing bothers him constantly when he is away from the job. This has resulted in an irritating rash on his large hands and in certain internal disorders—both from nervousness, his doctors say. But it also has played a large part in helping him achieve an impressive record as a freshman senator.

Even before his selection as assistant Democratic floor leader, the forty-two-year-old Johnson had risen to a place of prominence that was the undisguised envy of many a member who was his senior in service.

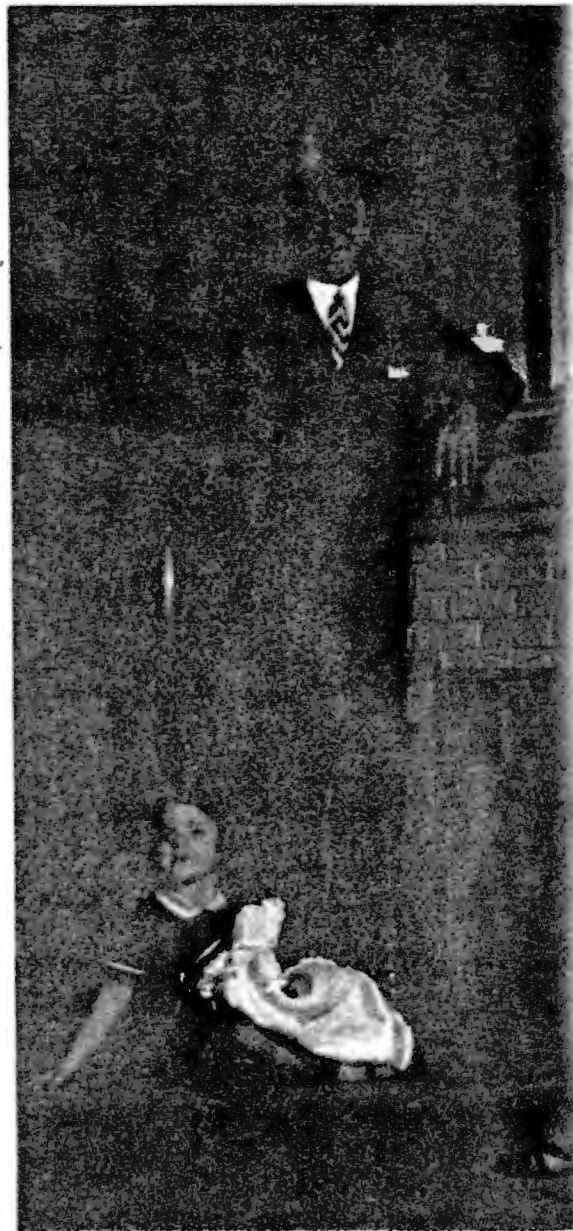
Up to last month, the high light of his career in the chamber had been his chairmanship of a group known as the Preparedness Subcommittee of the Senate Armed Services Committee, the current version of the war-investigating body which Senator Harry S. Truman headed in World War II. And although the title of majority whip is a lofty and important one, it is this committee post which may yet prove to be Johnson's most valuable stepping-stone to still higher things. For he is launching effective investigations of Pentagon brass hats, of war contracts, of waste, bungling and red tape—investigations of precisely the sort that lifted the erstwhile Senator Truman from relative obscurity and set him on the path which eventually led to the Presidency.

Johnson is proud of the fact that his committee, like the old Truman Committee, has been free of Republican-Democratic bickering. It also operates without jealousy, except for the numerous senators who are still pounding their temples in fury because

they did not think of reviving the committee first, which would have enabled them to snare its chairmanship for themselves.

In addition to his other accomplishments, Johnson has surprised many of his colleagues by emerging as a national leader for the millions of Americans who believe their government failed miserably in meeting the challenge of the Korean war. In recognition of this, radio commentator Eric Sevareid, never loose with praise, last December dubbed Johnson "the people's advocate." Those who are keeping a close eye on the senator's progress consider the term well chosen.

Just two and a half weeks after the fighting started, Johnson stepped to the Senate floor and called for an all-out defense effort, recommending immediate mobilization of the National Guard and the reserves, and demanding that the civilian economy be put on a war footing, with immediate price and wage controls. America is at war with the world-wide Communist menace, he cried, and dilly-dallying is dangerous. He followed up in December—six months after the war began and several days before President Truman proclaimed a national emergency—with perhaps the most significant speech of his Senate career.



Family group: Lucy Baines, aged 3, sits at her mother, Claudia. Her husband and he

PHOTOGRAPHS FOR COLLIER'S BY GEORGE TAMES

and no play makes Senator Lyndon Johnson a likely Democratic Vice-Presidential nominee
in 1952. His war-investigating subcommittee may do for him what it did for ex-Senator Truman

By LESLIE E. CARPENTER

Before the first meeting of the Senate last month, the 49 members of the new Senate gathered doors to pick a couple of floor leaders. Senators Scott Lucas of Illinois and William V. Roth of Pennsylvania, both of whom were elected in the November elections. To the majority leader, they chose a veteran of the chamber, Ernest W. McFarland. The vote was 30 to 19. But when they named a new assistant signal caller, they chose a man of the Senate's rank in point of service, a first-term member, Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas.

And his admirers, his selection as majority leader was just one more step on the road to the presidency—and perhaps someday to the White House itself. The Texan makes no paragon of his ambitions in that direction. The Texan in his efforts to attain this objective is better illustrated than described. After he had been sworn in as majority leader from Texas, and had moved into the Senate Office Building, a visitor

had one of the most beautiful views from your window. You can see the parks, the Mall and the Washington Monument.

Lyndon Johnson said. "I'd never noticed before." The three-inch, 200-pound, super-heavyweight who won the Democratic nomination by a majestic majority of 87 to 295 cast, is not a man to take in a walk, a man with a vigorous and unrelenting labor. To him, work is more satisfying than play, and while he is a dull boy, it has had the opportunity of Lyndon Johnson.

Only when there is a purpose. He likes to play golf with W. Stuart Symington, the National Securities Resources Committee's other government bigwig when he talks over or a public relations job. He confesses privately that he does not like to work and can't waste the time it would take to do it.

The work he is not doing bothers him. He is away from the job. This has been a rash on his large hands and fingers—both from nervousness and from work. But it also has played a part in helping him achieve an impressive record as a senator.

His selection as assistant Democratic majority leader, the forty-two-year-old Johnson had a record of prominence that was the undisputed mark of a member who was his senior

In 1941, the high light of his career in the Senate has been his chairmanship of a group called the Preparedness Subcommittee of the Senate Committee on the Armed Services Committee, the current war-investigating body which Senator Johnson headed in World War II. And the force of majority whip is a lofty and powerful one in this committee post which may be Johnson's most valuable stepping-stone to higher things. For he is launching investigations of Pentagon brass hats, of waste, bungling and red tape—precisely the sort that lifted the President Truman from relative obscurity and set him on the path which eventually led to

Lyndon Johnson. The fact that his committee, the Senate Committee on the Armed Services, has been free of Democratic bickering. It also operates in a friendly way, except for the numerous senators who are sending their temples in fury because

they did not think of reviving the committee first, which would have enabled them to snare its chairmanship for themselves.

In addition to his other accomplishments, Johnson has surprised many of his colleagues by emerging as a national leader for the millions of Americans who believe their government failed miserably in meeting the challenge of the Korean war. In recognition of this, radio commentator Eric Sevareid, never loose with praise, last December dubbed Johnson "the people's advocate." Those who are keeping a close eye on the senator's progress consider the term well chosen.

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"Is this," Johnson asked, "the hour of our nation's twilight, the last fading hour of light before an endless night shall envelop us and all the Western World? That is a question which we still have it in our power to answer. If we delay longer, we can expect nothing but darkness and defeat and desolation . . . We cannot anticipate that our enemies will be so generous as to give us another six months to discuss and debate and do little."

His mail increased enormously after the speech, and the letters are still coming in.

He is being closely watched by the present occupant of the White House. President Truman is keenly interested in the success of the new investigating committee, in much the way a star fullback remains interested in the team after his graduation. The President has been generous with advice, and, needless to say, it has been followed. He is well aware that Johnson is hurtling along at a break-neck pace in his footsteps, and he is enjoying the spectacle. He has, in fact, given Johnson's ambition subtle encouragement—despite the fact that he and the Texan are not entirely in agreement on certain key domestic issues, notably the Taft-Hartley law and civil rights.

There is nothing unusual (Continued on page 59)



Family group: Lucy Baines, aged 3, sits at the senator's feet; Lynda Bird, now 6, is with her mother, Claudia. Her husband and her friends call Mrs. Johnson "Lady Bird"

PHOTOGRAPHS FOR COLLIER'S BY GEORGE TAMES

The Whip from Texas

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 33

about Johnson's desire for the ultimate in politics, except that he is working unusually hard for it, and faces more apparent obstacles than most men with his ambitions.

Many senators, when they see the President, say in their hearts: "There, but for the breaks of politics, go I." Some have been after the job for years, and each election sends more new ones on the chase—after the Vice-Presidency, if the White House itself seems out of reach.

At least four Democrats who came to the Senate for the first time with Johnson in 1948 are being touted for the same high goal: Clinton P. Anderson of New Mexico, Estes Kefauver of Tennessee, Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota and Paul Douglas of Illinois. They do not know that Veep Barkley will retire, but they want it known they are available if he does.

Two Rival Investigators

Among the current contenders, Johnson is considered within his party to rank high in terms of political know-how. And he hopes his committee will help add to his popularity before 1952. On that score his rivalry with Kefauver is particularly interesting, because they are trying to get to the top with different kinds of investigations. Johnson is doing it in the Truman-tested manner, and Kefauver is making his attempt as chairman of the Senate Crime Investigating Committee.

There are good grounds for all the high hope among the politically ambitious senators. The Democratic party, as everyone knows, has reached into the Senate for its Vice-Presidential nominees in the two most recent elections—picking Truman in 1944 and Alben W. Barkley in 1948—and the Republicans nominated Senator John W. Bricker of Ohio in 1944 to run with Governor Thomas E. Dewey. This precedent has spurred individual aspirations.

Although Democratic Texas is not a doubtful populous state such as both parties traditionally favor for Presidential and Vice-Presidential nominees, one Texan, John Nance Garner, overcame that handi-

cap and made the Vice-Presidency twice. Johnson sees no reason why he should not follow the same route.

Of course, there are certain other hurdles to be met as well. Because of his vote for the Taft-Hartley law while he was a House member and because of his opposition to civil rights measures, Johnson lacks the support of labor and the nation's Negroes—to list two important groups.

Despite his deviations from the administration program, Johnson is, generally speaking, a Fair Dealer. As such, he commands considerable support from the ranks of the Truman backers. He also has the great political asset of having behind him Speaker of the House Sam Rayburn, his political "father," who will be in there fighting for Johnson in 1952—as he was for Garner in 1932—if a chance looms.

Rayburn, a powerful and experienced politician, is only one member of a team of expert advisers who have spent many hours with Johnson pouring out ideas and suggestions. In the upstairs study of his home or on the golf course of Washington's Burning Tree Club, Johnson can be found listening to, and learning from, his best friends: Chief Justice Fred Vinson, Stuart Symington, Justice Tom Clark, Justice William O. Douglas, Paul Porter and others. There are a score more across the country whom he keeps as near as his telephone.

Better than almost any other potential candidate, Johnson understands both the intricate operation of a national convention and the interplay of powerful men which occurs at such a conclave. While other candidates may be ahead of him in availability, he is well out in front in political savvy. He might never stampede a convention as a man like Paul Douglas conceivably could, but he would never lose it on a second or third ballot because he had failed to lay the necessary groundwork.

Johnson is a master at making the mechanics of a job operate smoothly. He had been in the Senate only briefly when he had wangled more office space than any other new senator—four rooms, compared with the usual three. In them he installed



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BROWN-FORMAN DISTILLERS CO.
At Louisville in Kentucky

a supersized staff of some 20 persons, and somehow he managed to get four telephone lines—a considerable achievement in view of the crowded Capitol Hill switchboard, which generally allows only three lines to a freshman senator.

He also secured a choice parking place, at considerable trouble. The place is in front of the busiest entrance to the Senate Office Building, so convenient that for several mornings he found someone had already taken it when he arrived. The second time that happened, he called the police chief of the Capitol.

"Haul that car off!" Johnson ordered.

A check uncovered the fact that the car belonged to a senior senator.

"Well," said Johnson, never at a loss for words, "while I am getting some more seniority, you put a Capitol cop there every morning to guard my space until I get to work."

The police chief gave in, and the place is now protected, rain or shine, until Johnson parks.

Johnson can't condone any form of inefficiency—whether it is improper protection of a parking place he has reserved for himself, or a fountain pen on his desk allowed to run dry.

He is forever dreaming up ideas to boost his office production. Once he placed his staff on a 24-hour-a-day schedule to see if the same number of employees could accomplish more by keeping staggered hours. It didn't work. Now he collects a daily report sheet from each secretary telling how many letters each typed that day, and an elaborate card index system quickly reveals the dates and details of all telephone calls the office receives. Letters, telegrams and the like are cross-indexed so completely that almost any correspondence can be found instantly.

Understandably, he is not an easy person to work for. When a Texas friend walked into the office not long ago and learned that a secretary had come down with stomach ulcers, he asked, "Doesn't the senator ever get ulcers?"

"He doesn't get 'em," one of the staff said briefly. "He just gives 'em."

No Favorites on His Staff

In keeping with his thoroughly business-like demeanor, Johnson rarely unbends with any of his staff during working hours. As he himself has put it: "There are no favorites in my office; I treat them all with the same general inconsideration." But at Christmas, the gifts from Johnson are fabulous. And other evidences of thoughtfulness crop up unexpectedly. A new secretary had been with him for only two weeks when she needed an operation. When she went to pay her hospital and doctor bills, she found he had already taken care of them.

He selects office personnel with great care, and showers responsibility on his aides. In return, he expects near perfection of them, a fact they swiftly discover.

Last fall, Johnson gave the first assignment to a new assistant: Find out the date of the Army-Navy game. The assistant was back in a few minutes.

"The Navy," he reported, "says the game's to be played on December 2d."

"That's fine," snapped Johnson, "but what did the Army say?"

Naturally, a man so completely devoted to his work as Johnson finds Sunday is a very difficult day. The lack of activity rankles, although he realizes he owes his staff a day off and his wife and two daughters some of his time. But he becomes so restless that by Sunday afternoons he almost always has filled his home with up to a dozen guests.

This inability to relax is a characteristic that is always with him. Once when he had trouble with kidney stones, he was hospitalized at the Mayo Clinic in Rochester, Minnesota, for two weeks. A friend who visited him there stopped to ask the nurse how the senator was doing.

"He would be better," she reported, "if

we could get him off that telephone long enough to give him his medicine. I've never seen anything like him and that phone. He's been here for three days and he's already called Austria twice!"

Not surprisingly, Johnson is extremely impatient about the everyday functions of living. When he toured Texas during his campaign for the Senate in 1948, he took a man with him to lay out his clothes, put in the cuff links and have his shoes shined. His wife performs those duties at home. A secretary fills all of his fountain pens and cigarette lighters (he has several) once each day.

In conversation, Johnson is a sight to see. While talking, he may, among other things, move from chair to chair around the room, pace the floor, puff cigarettes endlessly, rub salve on his hands, take a digestion tablet, gulp water and use an inhaler in his nose. He's just too nervous to remain still.

When he wants something, he goes to no one but the top available expert. If it's a military problem, he talks to Secretary of Defense George C. Marshall or one of the Joint Chiefs of Staff. When he found it necessary to learn to play golf, he took lessons from Sam Snead. He was told Mayo Clinic was the best place to go for treatment for his kidney stones, and that's where he went. When he had a sudden attack and had to be flown there, he had famous aviatrix Jacqueline Cochran fly him.

In appearance, Johnson is a big man with an awkward, slouching frame, and a large head. His brown eyes are small, bright and penetrating. One syndicated chitchat columnist has cooed in print over how especially handsome she considers the Texan, but it is doubtful that many people would go further than to say he is a nice-looking man.

The big Texan is a man of many idiosyncrasies. He has a weakness for gadgets; as might be expected of a man in such a perpetual hurry, one of his latest is an alarm-equipped wrist watch.

In his clothes, as in virtually everything else, Johnson insists on the best available. That, he says, dates back to his childhood on a ranch in the hilly wild country of central Texas; in those days he never had a pair of pants or a shirt that his mother hadn't sewed for him, and he dreamed then of wearing fancy store-bought attire.

Now that this dream has come true, he finds he has little time for shopping. So he usually buys his clothing in the first store he visits, making his purchases in large quantities. He came home one night last spring with nine new suits, none of which cost less than \$200. He gave two of them

to a pair of office assistants. (In the course of a year, he often presents his overworked administrative aide, Walter Jenkins, with three or four suits, plus numerous shirts and neckties.) Johnson's shoes are handmade by a Boston firm, of the softest calfskin, and he wears silk monogrammed shirts. He owns more than a dozen hats—because he bets hats instead of money, and frequently wins—and the doorknobs throughout the second story of his Washington home are festooned with scores of neckties, all quite expensive.

"Tying and untying a necktie," Johnson advises, "ruins it. Tie it once and slip it off your head without untying it. Pull the knot back where it was when you had the tie on and hang it on a doorknob."

Lots of Clothes for the Mrs.

He also gets great delight out of buying clothes for his wife and occasionally startles her by toting home as many as three new cocktail dresses and five hats with no advance notice. Once he saw a woman's suit he particularly liked and bought three—one for his wife, one for his secretary and a third for a friend of the family he thought it would look well on.

Although Johnson finds it difficult to hold on to money, his wife budgets her household expenses carefully. She owns a radio station in Austin, Texas, which considerably boosts the family income, and she has already put away enough money to pay for the education of their children.

The Johnsons have two little girls, Lynda Bird, six, and Lucy Baines, three. The similarity between their initials and the senator's is no accident; it preserves a family pattern. Mrs. Johnson is known to everyone as "Lady Bird," although her legal name is Claudia, and Johnson was tempted at one time to change the name of the Austin radio station from KTBC to KLBJ. He refrained on grounds that it might be politically unwise.

Having enough money for the girls' schooling is important to the Johnsons. As a youth, Lyndon labored on a road gang summers and as a janitor throughout the school year to put himself through Southwest Texas State Teachers College. He got his degree in three years, graduating in 1930, and then worked for two years as a teacher of public speaking in the Houston public schools.

In 1932 he landed the job which launched him on his true career: He went to Washington as secretary to Representative Richard Kleberg of Texas. Johnson promptly set about building his political fences, getting his first instruction from the secretaries

the other members of the Texas delegation in Congress.

"You never had to tell Lyndon anything a second time," recalls Arthur Perry, administrative assistant to Senator Tom Connally and an old-timer at the Capitol. "He came here as green as anyone could be, but within a few months he knew how to operate in Washington better than some who had been here for 20 years before him."

The new secretary had been around Capitol Hill for only a year when someone casually suggested, actually as a joke, that he run for "speaker" of the "little Congress"—the organization of Congressional secretaries. Johnson didn't get the joke. He ran and won, completely upsetting the rigid seniority system which had always been in effect until then.

Later in 1934 he went to Texas on a

Rayburn, who had served with the newcomer's father in the Texas legislature in the early 1900s. The veteran lawmaker "adopted" Johnson, and launched immediate plans to promote him.

In 1941, four years after Johnson went to the House, Rayburn got his chance. Senator Morris Sheppard of Texas died. Johnson was eager to run, and President Roosevelt backed him up. Johnson, only thirty-two years old, announced his candidacy from the White House steps, and billboards throughout Texas soon proclaimed: "Roosevelt, Johnson and Unity!"

When the first election returns came in, it appeared that the young congressman had won. But there was a late influx of votes for W. Lee (Pappy) O'Daniel, then governor, and for some time the outcome was doubtful. The final totals left many an eye blinking. O'Daniel won by 1,311 votes, a record-breaking photo finish for Texas—up to that time.

Active Duty With the Navy

Back to the House went Johnson to await another chance. But the year was 1941; three days after America entered the war, Johnson went into the Navy as a lieutenant commander. He remained on active duty only seven months, but in that time undertook an important mission to the Pacific for President Roosevelt. He returned with valuable information on the status of our Pacific forces.

It was at the President's request that, in 1942, Johnson left the Navy to resume his duties as a congressman. He was made chairman of an investigating subcommittee of the House Naval Affairs Committee. Among other things, this group made the Navy Department adopt more businesslike methods in procurement and forced the re-writing of the Navy's contract for Elks Hill, California, oil, an action which saved the public treasury a small fortune.

All of this was fine training, but Johnson was just marking time until 1948, when O'Daniel's term would be up. (He had been re-elected to a full term in 1942 while Johnson was in the South Pacific.)

When 1948 came, O'Daniel retired, but Johnson found plenty of other competition for the office.

He trailed former Governor Coke Stevenson by 71,460 votes in the first Democratic primary. There were other candidates in the race, however, and Stevenson lacked a majority. The runoff generated a record heat in the turbulent politics of the Lone-Star State, furnishing the closest ballot tally in the state's history: Johnson, 494,191 votes; Stevenson, 494,104 votes; the difference, 87. The final count left Texans gasping; a fabulous political and legal melee ensued.

In Duval County, which is tightly controlled by banker-businessman-judge George Parr, Johnson got a whopping 4,622 votes to Stevenson's 40. Although Stevenson viewed this with high suspicion, he couldn't complain too loudly: he had carried the county by similar votes in previous elections. The Duval figures were never contested, but Jim Wells County—which gave Johnson 1,988 ballots, Stevenson 771—became a storm center of fraud charges. None of these was ever proved. Suits and cross suits were filed in county, state and federal courts simultaneously. Johnson won them all. Then he had to be certified as the party's Senate nominee by the Democratic State Executive Committee; he was—by a vote of 29 to 28.

That did it. As is generally the case in Texas, the Republican candidate didn't have a chance.

Today Johnson wastes little time thinking about his close calls and good luck of the past; he is busy with his future. It may be that few people now would give him much chance as a Vice-Presidential candidate in 1952, but that doesn't bother him. The convention is months away, he's going strong—and no one would have taken the odds offered in 1943 against Harry S. Truman's chances in 1944.

THE END

JACK DONOVAN



She'll Be Down In a Minute!

Don't fret, young man,
If your date is late.
Don't begrudge the hours
You sit and wait.

After you're married
Is time enough
To find what she looks like
In the rough.

—ETHEL JACOBSON

vacation and met "Lady Bird" Taylor—at 5:00 P.M. on September 4th, Johnson recalls with his usual attention to details. For him it was love at first sight, but she declined a date that night because she was leaving for her home at Marshall, Texas. He returned to Washington, but filled the mail with letters to her. It was two months before he could get back to Texas. When he did—and after only one date—he talked her into marrying him.

A Texas Congressman Dies

In 1935, Johnson got a chance through Senator Connally to return to the Lone-Star State as head of the National Youth Administration program there. Two years later, the congressman from his district, James P. Buchanan, died. Johnson decided to run, although he was virtually an unknown.

The 10th Congressional District of Texas had seldom before seen a candidate put on such an energetic race. Johnson ran on a platform of 100 per cent support for President Roosevelt, even backing F.D.R.'s controversial and foredoomed Supreme Court-packing proposal. In a political upset, Johnson won.

His luck was running high. Roosevelt happened to be cruising off the Texas coast at the time of Johnson's election, and his ears perked when he heard about the dark horse who had achieved victory on a down-the-line-with-Roosevelt platform. He invited the young man to his ship; the visit marked the beginning of a close relationship between the two which lasted until the president died.

Johnson was welcomed to the House by

New address:
9 East 62nd Street,
New York, New York.

November 1, 1952

Dear Lyndon:

Since the campaign is over and the results are not with us, I feel like saying that I admire you for standing the test. I know what the pressure has been from Houston to Amarillo and from El Paso to Texarkana.

I will be seeing you when it is quieter -- I hope before I leave for Jamaica in December.

With personal regards to your helpmate and friend and wife, I am

The bald-headed fellow
who likes your children,

Charles E. Marsh

The Honorable Lyndon B. Johnson,
Senate Office Building,
Washington, D. C.

1953

Corresp. to -

CEM - CHM

Marriage in Paris
in Personal Files
of CEM + CHM

Hotel Maurice,
Paris, France,

July 14, 1953

Dear Lyndon and Ladybird:

Both of us deeply appreciate what you have done. There was no hitch. We are to be married Thursday before noon at St. Germain-en-Laye and have a wedding brunch at The Pavillon Henri IV probably on the terrace overlooking the Seine and Paris.

Everybody from the State Department down through the lawyers and city officials of St. Germain were most cooperative and by-passed much of the French routine.

While we were at The Pavillon Henri IV making a gesture of a formal residence in St. Germain, we ran into a farewell dinner party given by Anthony Biddle. He came over to our small table from his banquet, calling me by name as if I were at least his cousin the Attorney General. I do not remember during the war of having met him but his attentiveness in asking us to come over to SHAPE and probably pretending he had met me was a break on the evening, and, as Claudia said, the mark of an efficient diplomat.

Again, thanks.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

Senator and Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson,
The Senate Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

W. P. MARSHALL, PRESIDENT

FX-1201

SYMBOLS

DL=Day Letter

NL=Night Letter

LT=Int'l Letter Telegram

VLT=Int'l Victory Ltr.

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D • AUA725 GOVT NL PD=AUSTIN TEX 7:

=CHARLES E MARSH=

9 EAST 62 ST NYK=

THANKS FOR YOUR LETTER. PLEASE WIRE MY WASHINGTON
OFFICE YOUR NEW YORK TELEPHONE NUMBER SO I CAN CALL
YOU WHEN I AM IN NEW YORK NEXT WEEK

=LYNDON B JOHNSON, USS=

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

June 22, 1953

Dear Lyndon:

Thanks very much. Progress noted.

I am leaving for a week's trip to Texas and Alabama and will call you on my return to check further progress.

Thanks also to The Ladybird, as she seems to have had some part in this.

Sincerely,

Charles E. Marsh

The Hon. Lyndon B. Johnson,
Senate Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

1954

November 15, 1954

Dear Ladybird:

Charles and I will be passing through Washington on Thursday on our way to New York, and again on our way back to the farm next week. We want very much to see you and if possible the children. Will it be practical for you and Lyndon to have us stop in for a visit either going or coming?

After you have had a chance to see if this will work out with your busy days, will you call me here in Washington, Virginia, 2721? We will try to adapt our time to yours and Lyndon's.

Charles is really fine these days. The quiet life at the farm agrees with him and I think you both will be pleased at how well he looks.

With the hope that we will be seeing you before long, I am,

Sincerely,

Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson,
4921 - 30th- Place, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

November 15, 1954

Dear Ladybird:

Charles and I will be passing through Washington on Thursday on our way to New York, and again on our way back to the farm next week. We want very much to see you and if possible the children. Will it be practical for you and Lyndon to have us stop in for a visit either going or coming?

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Sincerely,

Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson,
4921 - 30th - Place, N.W.
Washington, D.C.

1901 Tillman Street
Austin, Texas Lady Bird Johnson
1921 Thirtieth Place N.W.
Washington, D. C.

Dear Claudia -

Your letter of Nov. 15
just reached me here in Austin
today and it was so good
to have news of you and
Charles! I have the children
in school in Austin and will
be here until January 1, when
we return en masse to Wash-
ington. Lyndon is here too but
returns Nov. 29 for what he
hopes is only a week or so
to Washington, then back here.
We want so very
much to see you and Charles

and do hope that anytime
you are making the trip
from the farm to New York
after January! you'll stop
by our house for dinner and
spending the night. Call me
or drop me a note whenever
you can.

I've wanted a visit with
you all for ages and last Spring
when I took Mrs. Johnson
(Lyndie's mother) driving into
Virginia on an "Antique - and -
Ancestor - hunting" expedition I
phoned you all at Jessamine Hill
but no one answered.

Let's do get together
soon! Very fondly,
Lady Bird

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TRANSFERRED TO HANDWRITING FILE

LYNDON B. JOHNSON
SENATE MAJORITY LEADER

Dear Mr. March

We're sitting around the table having lunch and, because there are several of us here who remember many good and exciting and stimulating times with you we just got to talking about you and Claudia and wanted to say hello and hope you're both feeling fine and doing real well.

Love, Bird
All the best cheer, to you, Claudia - Estes & I have been enjoying ourselves talking about fond memories of you. Regards, Les Carpenter

I am so happy to be here with Bird and Lyndon and have this opportunity to wish you well and I hope to see you one of these days.
My best wishes, Grace S. Gully

We need to see you so much. Hope I lost until we can have a rock pile. Government. Do let us hear from you - Lyndon

The world is such a mess now you
aren't operating 17 telephones it sure
is a lot better - Best regards -
Ed Carpenter

You may have heard of me as executive editor
of Orlando newspapers for three years. I heard
much about you. Lyndon is my friend and I
send you greetings from his home.

Ed Ray
Executive Editor
Express Pub. Co -
San Antonio -

Mr. Marshall, Sen. Kefauver
and I are visiting down here
and are thinking about you.
Best to you. Don Vaughn, Sec'y to
Sen. Kefauver

You bought our paper
for a song.
I sincerely hope you
were not wrong.
Wally Nash

November 30, 1955

Dear Ladybird and Lyndon:

I do not suppose you can possibly realize what a heart-warming experience it was to receive the "Round Robin" letter. One often hears that people have been reminiscing about the good old days, but few ever "obey that impulse" and do something about it. You would have enjoyed seeing Charles' face when he read the letter.

We are off to Jamaica in about ten days to be gone until around April first. We must get together when we return. Charles is fine but is now ready to get away from the cold weather.

We are happy to know that Lyndon is getting along so well and hope you will be able to drive out for a day or a week end with us in the spring.

In the mean time our affection goes to you both with every wish for a good year ahead.

Always sincerely,

Senator and Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson,
The Senate Office Building,
Washington, D.C.

July 7, 1955

Dear Ladybird:

Charles and I want to send you our love and to let you know that we are thinking of you during this time of anxiety while Lyndon is so ill. You have a long, hard pull ahead and you will both have times of discouragement. But having been through a serious illness with Charles, I can tell you that "easy does it." Often others will see gain which you can not see being so close to it. And remember that Lyndon is going to depend on your strength so you must take care of yourself to be of the most value to him.

Please do not bother to reply to this - you must have thousands of letters. We shall keep informed about Lyndon's progress. When you think he would like to hear it, just tell him that Charles sends special messages for his recovery.

Affectionately,

Claudia Haines Marsh

LYNDON B. JOHNSON
TEXAS

United States Senate
Office of the Democratic Leader
Washington, D. C.
July 13, 1955

Dear Claudia:

When your sweet letter came I felt that I had been sort of waiting for word from you and Charles. It brought much warmth and pleasure to both of us to know that you were thinking of Lyndon.

I cannot minimize the seriousness of this, but with every day that passes, we are on safer ground and I can already look forward to many good things that can come of it if we are smart enough.

With always affectionate regards to you and Charles.

Sincerely,

Lady Bird

Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson

Mrs. C. E. Marsh
The Homestead
Hot Springs, Virginia

TRANSFERRED TO HANDWRITING FILE