

AMONG FRIENDS *of LBJ*

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Welcome Home, Jake

Congressman J.J. (Jake) Pickle, noted as a storyteller no less than an effective legislator, delighted a full-house auditorium with reminiscences of his 30 years on Capitol Hill representing Texas' 10th Congressional District. The occasion was the Library's salute to Pickle on his retirement.

Among his stories:

"Just a few years ago, I had a group of young people come to Washington. They said they wanted to get a picture of me in the rotunda. They were all lined up, the short ones down toward the bottom on one knee, the taller ones above, and as I approached they gave me a big applause. And I knew I had to give them a little speech.

"So I told them, 'This hall is a place of great deeds. That's where John Quincy Adams said he feigned being asleep but he could hear what the people were saying across the hall and he could cut off debate. That's where Abraham Lincoln sat for his one term from Illinois. Back



over here was James K. Polk, who added more to our national empire than anybody. There is where Daniel Webster stood and said, 'I know no north or south, no east or west.' Then I stopped and said, 'But I know many of you are here in the Capitol for the first time and I know you have some questions.' A little girl held up her hand. I said, 'Yes?' And she said, 'Who are you?'"



... and Beryl,
too

The occasion was also the Birthday of Beryl Pickle, the congressman's wife, acknowledging the tribute of the crowd.

Other Evenings At The Library



The year (we start it in September) began with a rousing program bringing the music of America through seven presidents by Ken Ragsdale and his orchestra.

Historian Stephen Ambrose, whose *D-Day: The Climactic Battle of World War II* was widely acclaimed earlier in the year, presented a vivid portrait of the American home front during that war 50 years ago. Some excerpts:

"People dressed in a very formal way. Middle-class men wore a coat and tie always in public. Women wore a dress or suit. Except on the tennis court, no man ever appeared in shorts. Milk was delivered to the home in the morning. The mail came twice a day. The best thing about the war was that people could smoke all they wanted to, and they did. Wine was an affectation. Real Americans drank beer out of long-necked glass bottles, and lots of it. Soft drinks were loaded with sugar. Good girls did not have sex before marriage. Good boys weren't supposed to, but they often fell on account of their animal nature which they couldn't help. Thus, all colleges locked female students in at night for their own protection. . . The war dramati-

cally changed political attitudes. In the 30s most Americans felt that entering World War I had been a big mistake. Neutrality and unilateral disarmament were the themes of American diplomacy in the 1930s. It was thought that [they] were the sure way to keep out of the next war. But those policies failed. In the 1940s people came to understand that the mistake had not been entering World War I; rather, it had been failing to enter the League of Nations. It became the common wisdom that collective security and military preparedness could have prevented World War II. So collective security and military preparedness became the themes of post-war diplomacy . . ."



When Liz Carpenter launched her new book, *Unplanned Parenthood*, she brought with her her singing group, called G-Batts (named for her previous book, *Getting Better All the Time*).





Terrance McNally, playwright, reminisced about his growing-up years and his life in the theater, and voiced two concerns:

"The arts in this country get confused with big business sometimes, and artists are judged by how much money their latest painting sold for or how long their play has run or how much their movie has grossed . . .

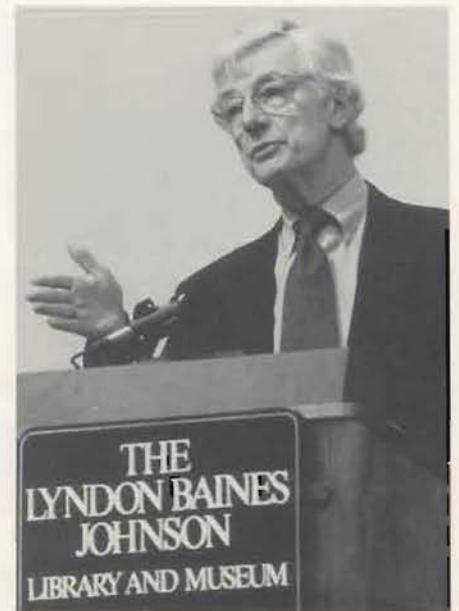
"The arts are not here to cajole us and say everything is all right.

Stravinsky upset people; Picasso upset people; Ibsen upset people. Every great artist has probably upset a lot of people. I can think of no less comforting work of literature than King Lear. So this notion that art is meant to affirm, only affirm, and not criticize, challenge and even terrify us is quite wrong. It is very important that all of us who care about the arts make our voices heard."

Richard Reeves, biographer of John F. Kennedy, presented a fascinating look at that president. Some of the incidents he reported involved then Vice-President Johnson. One of them recounted a discussion LBJ had with President Kennedy and his advisers on civil rights. The date was June 10, 1963:

"Johnson began telling Kennedy . . . that the real problem was not in Congress but in the country. They talked for a while and then Kennedy asked Johnson to repeat his thoughts to Ted Sorenson. These are Sorenson's notes, from that conversation. He's quoting Johnson:

"What [the Negroes] want more than anything else . . . is a moral commitment that the President of the United States is behind them . . . You let [the President] be on all the T.V. networks just speaking his conscience . . . Five days later the President did go on television . . . It was one of the finest moments of the Kennedy presidency, and the man for whom this building was named had a great deal to do with that."



President Carter to be First Speaker in Series

Former President Jimmy Carter will be the first lecturer in the annual series endowed by Lady Bird Johnson and named for Harry Middleton, Library Director. President Carter's address will take place on March 6, 1995.



Turnovers . . .



Pat Borders (left) joins the Library staff as Assistant Director, replacing Charles Corkran (left, below) who retired in September. Other staff members retiring at the same time were Frank Wolfe, (center, below), photographer and chief of the Technical Services Division, and Philip von Kohl, exhibit specialist. All three retirees have been with the Library from the beginning. Borders also was part of the Library's original staff, serving as Administrative Officer. He came back to the Library from the National Archives in Washington, where he served as Deputy Assistant Archivist for Presidential Libraries.

. . . in the Library's Administration



Future Policy Makers Visit the Eventful Past



Following a procedure now becoming tradition, the Library held a reception for first-year students from the LBJ School, who spent considerable time looking at the exhibit on the 1960s.

The exhibit itself, which opened several months ago, continues to receive wide and favorable attention. A recent article in the *Houston Chronicle* magazine, written by reporter Cheryl Laird, said this:

The dramatic sounds of the '60s come at you from all directions at the Lyndon Baines Johnson Presidential Library.

First is Lady Bird Johnson's slightly drawling voice from her audio diary, telling about the bloody assassination that catapulted her husband into the nation's highest office.

Then come the comfortingly familiar songs: "This land is your land, this land is my land, from the redwood forests . . ." "Puff the magic dragon lived by the sea . . ." "Come on, baby light my fire . . ."

Afterward, as you read a soldier's letter to his mama, a burst of machine-gun fire commands your attention to the war and violence that marked so much of the decade.

The LBJ Library and Museum, on the campus of the University of

Texas at Austin, is putting on an electronic new face. And this one isn't afraid to show history "with the bark off," as the former president used to say . . .

The entire presidential library is being redone. The refurbishing, expected to cost \$250,000 in private donations, has been going on since February and should be complete by August of next year.

The title of the entire new project will be *America: 1908-1969*. Instead of focusing strictly on LBJ, it will use all of America as a backdrop, moving chronologically from President Taft (the time of Johnson's birth) through the '60s (Johnson's presidency).

Already finished is the section *America: 1963-1969*. It's an obvious departure from the library's older exhibits. Instead of still photos and mementos explained by cards, it is filled with sound and three-dimensional displays. It's a dynamic trip for those with limited attention spans and is worth a visit of its own, even before the remainder of the exhibit is finished.

"We've gone from a static kind of museum, where you just see rows and rows of things to read, to a museum that draws you in, allows you to participate," says Gary Yarrington,

curator of the museum since it opened in 1971.

America: 1963-1969 tells of poverty, freedom, civil rights, new laws of the Great Society and even icons of popular culture, such as the Doors, *The Graduate* and Twiggy. For today's youthful generation, which is entranced by the '60s, the new exhibit provides a painless Cliffs Notes version of history. For those who delve into the past, it hints at new nuggets of truth.

"We're utilizing things out of our collection we've never used before," says Yarrington.

Eventually, the public will be able to listen to previously classified telephone tapes of Johnson. Yarrington says the tapes show the "real LBJ," as the president "lived on the telephone."

Popular exhibits that will remain at the library include the nearly lifesize version of the Oval Office as it looked during Johnson's presidency and the audio tapes *The Humor of LBJ*. Also remaining is the wealth-filled display of sculpture, swords and other gifts given to the president by foreign leaders.

Wall Honors Vietnam Veterans

The one uncompleted section of the Library's permanent exhibition on the 1960s was finished and opened on Veterans Day, in a bittersweet ceremony that recalled a painful part of that time and brought forth a fair amount of sentiment as well.

The exhibit is titled "Faces from the Vietnam War"—44 framed photographs of men and women who served in Vietnam are mounted on a wall. They were carefully selected to represent accurately the services, races, ethnic background and geographical origins of those who served, as a tribute to all Vietnam veterans. "The faces are young," as the *Daily Texan* put it, "a few looking like the high school students they were just months before."

Now, a generation later, 15 persons shown on the wall came to the Library from various parts of the country for the dedication. Five who did not make it home were represented by members of their families.

Lt. Gen. Marc Cisneros, commander of the U.S. Fifth Army, who served two tours in Vietnam as a battery commander, spoke to those



assembled for the ceremony, which included Mrs. Johnson. "The wall," he said, "reminds you of how America is." He said he counted him-

self among those veterans who were "fighting for what they believed was a just cause, a worthy cause."



At a lunch following the dedication ceremony, some of the veterans shared their reminiscences and reflections.



Sgt. Alfredo Gonzales, Marine Corps, was killed in an action for which he was awarded the Medal of Honor. His mother attended the ceremony but was prevented from speaking by laryngitis. A friend of the family spoke on her behalf:

Freddy Gonzales, had he lived, would now be 48 years old. But because he didn't live, many other Americans do. He was credited with saving dozens of American lives. If you love your freedom, thank the men on the wall.

Doris Allen, an Army Chief Warrant Officer:

I was born in El Paso, Texas. I was a little black kid. I couldn't go to the park and go swimming, and I couldn't go a lot of places here in Texas. But I went to Vietnam and now I am on the wall downstairs. America has come a long way.

Ronald Cannon, Army radio telephone operator:

The picture downstairs was taken one week before I was blown up by a land mine, which took my legs. And the heroes, to me, are the doctors and the nurses who miraculously put my body back together so I can walk unaided. It is a miracle. I am proud to have served.

Bobby Lain, Captain in the Marine Corps:

I am a history professor now, and I try to teach my students something about Vietnam. It's a difficult thing to do because of the conflicting emotions. My greatest pride in my life is to have commanded men in combat, a Marine rifle company. And yet I lost 15 of those men in the six months that I commanded that company. And this is something that I think about every day. But this is something we can learn from. And this is why I have tried to overcome my emotions and teach my students something about Vietnam. Because, you know, those who don't learn history are doomed to repeat it.

Robert Piaro, Marines:

I lost a leg in Vietnam. I think about our brothers that we lost in Vietnam, and the ones that are still missing in America. If there is one thing I've learned it is that we are not alone, we can't do it alone. It's men and women like us that gotta keep helping the ones that are still missing in America.



Col. Willard Barnett, Air Force Command Pilot:

Even though this has been characterized as an unpopular war, I

Michael Schafernocker, door gunner on a Navy helicopter, was killed in action. His mother, Dorothy Schafernocker Manning, read a poem her son wrote in Vietnam, sent back with his effects. It told of his discovery of God and ended with these lines:

Look, I'm crying—me shedding tears. I wish I'd known you these many years. I'll have to go now—goodbye, Strange, since I've met you I'm not afraid to die.

believe that it was necessary and I believe that we did a job that had to be done. I have a son who was also in Vietnam. We have over a half century of military service and we believe in this country, and we believe in the things that have to be done although some of them are unpleasant.

Roger Koefod, Army radio man, killed in action, was represented by his father Ray Koefod:

Yes, we lost a young man in April of 1969. He was a very nice young man, athletic, and we hated to lose him, but we're proud of him and all those that likewise didn't make it back.

At the conclusion of the ceremony, Lyn Nugent, who was a toddler in the White House during the final days of his grandfather's presidency, told of once asking his father, Patrick Nugent, why he had to go to war. The reply: "So you wouldn't have to fight in a future war." "To me, that's what being a veteran is all about," Lyn told the group. "It's putting yourself up to protect the rest of us. So to all of you who served, all I can say is thank you."

His mother Luci Johnson, echoed that sentiment in the final comment of the day: "Three generations of Johnsons are grateful for the chance to come together and say to you what our hearts have felt for so many years: thank you, thank you, thank you."

Library Travels the Information Superhighway

by Bob Brewin

The following is excerpted from an article that appeared in *Federal Computer Week* magazine. It is reprinted with the magazine's permission.

Journalists don't usually subscribe to the notion that a picture is worth a thousand words. But after an on-line tour of images posted on the Internet by the LBJ Library in Austin, I have to agree.

The LBJ Library, part of the presidential library system operated by the National Archives and Records Administration, offers some of the most compelling images on the Net; for those of us who came of age in the 60s, they tug at the heart and stir the soul. The 140 photos the LBJ Library eventually plans to showcase in its first on-line exhibit come from the half-million photographs taken by the White House Photo Office during LBJ's presidency and all pertain to the theme "LBJ and Vietnam."

The Library selected this theme for its original on-line foray because of the great interest in the subject over the years. This is not war photography, but rather photos of Johnson involved in the great debate, and ultimately the great anguish, of his presidency.

A haunting, dimly lit photo of LBJ and Bobby Kennedy by White House Photographer Yochi Okamoto sums up the national debate and turmoil over the Vietnam War as well as words ever will. Another set of pictures, from the February 1966 Honolulu conference to debate the size of the U.S. Forces in Vietnam, captures LBJ and his top military and civilian staff in a series of candid, stark, black-and-white human vignettes.

The Honolulu conference photos touched me maybe more than the average user; on one of the days that the high command debated the war, I celebrated my 22nd birthday with the 3rd Battalion, 3rd Marines near Hill 55, south of Da Nang. Now, more

years later than I care to count, the Internet lets me peer over Johnson's shoulder.

This collection also offers informal, expressive shots of other leaders involved in the shaping of Vietnam policy, including House Speaker John McCormack and Senators Mike Mansfield and Everett Dirksen.

The LBJ Library is currently the only presidential library offering a portion of its collection on the Net, and Philip Scott, the Library's audio visual archivist, described it as a work in progress. "We're very gingerly taking our first steps in figuring out how to do this," Scott said, "and we're experimenting with the best ways to scan the photos and provide caption information."

The LBJ Library started offering photos about six months ago, but it has stepped up scanning and posting just in the past month. Public interest

This is the future. By scanning images and making them accessible on the Internet, the Library has begun to share the riches of our photo collection in an exciting new way. The Internet has been called an "information highway," but it more closely resembles a huge open-air bazaar of textual and pictorial items, through which hundreds of thousands of people browse daily. As more of our images go on-line, the reference request process will become streamlined for many of our clients. Internet users will be able to view an impressive selection of Johnson Library photographs instantly; they will need to approach our archives staff only to order prints.

Philip Scott



Two Library photos on the Internet: President Johnson conferring with advisers at his ranch (above) and in the White House situation room (below).



in the exhibit has increased. According to Scott, "Interest is very high. People seem to be drawn to our photo collection."

Scott eventually would like to put a number of thematic exhibits from the LBJ photo archives on-line. How about a beagle-car-pulling photo exhibit? "We probably won't start with that, though there is a lot of interest in presidents and their pets. In the more personal category, we might do something like *"LBJ at the Ranch,"*" he said.



President Johnson and advisers consult a mock-up of an action in Vietnam.



The buck stops here: The President alone.



The Commander in Chief meets with his field commander in Vietnam.



Secretary of Defense McNamara prepares for a briefing of Congressional leaders.

"Love, Jackie"

Letters Between Jacqueline Onassis and Johnsons Reveal Warmth

By Carl Sferrazza Anthony
(Excerpted from *American Heritage Magazine*)

Most of the letters Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis wrote to President and Lady Bird Johnson in the Library's collections are closed, following a request from Mrs. Onassis in her lifetime and pending a decision now of her heirs. Mr. Anthony acquired the ones herein from sources other than the Library—some, in fact, he says, from Mrs. Onassis herself.

Not since Abigail Adams and Thomas Jefferson wrote to each other had there been such a personal correspondence between a President and another President's wife. Based at first on political courtesy, it developed into a true friendship.

Spanning more than a decade, the letters between Jacqueline Kennedy Onassis and the Johnsons show ties so close as to be almost familial.

Bridging the gap, certainly at first, between the apolitical Jackie Kennedy and the highly political Lyndon Johnson was the gentle yet politically savvy Lady Bird Johnson.

The two women first met as Senate wives. When Jackie entered that circle after her September 1953 wedding to Senator Kennedy, Mrs. Johnson recalled in a 1987 interview, "I remember distinctly . . . this beautiful young woman coming to my very simple house . . . I thought how young she was, and how different from all the rest of us."

A year later, in November 1954, Mrs. Kennedy wrote her first letter to Lyndon Johnson thanking him for his get-well note to Senator Kennedy, who was recovering from serious spinal surgery. Warm and emotional, the letter marks the beginning of their correspondence and their



The Kennedys and the Johnsons

friendship: "Dear Senator Johnson," she begins, "I just wanted to tell you how terribly much your kind letter meant to Jack . . ."

After the 1960 election the First Lady was addressing the Vice President as "Lyndon" in her letters. The clearest refutation of the legend that the soignee Jacqueline looked down upon the rough Texan was her specific request that he give the speech at a party honoring a man she greatly admired, Andre Malraux. She believed Johnson's folksy yet eloquent American manner would appeal to the French intellectual, and on February 4, 1962, she wrote LBJ urging him to be the one who replied to Malraux's address: ". . . you are the only person who could properly respond to Malraux . . ."

The day after President Kennedy's funeral, Jackie invited Lady Bird for tea, offered household details on running the mansion, and then said, "Don't be frightened of this house—some of the happiest years of my marriage have been spent here . . ."

That same day she wrote Lyndon a remarkably personal letter, and for the first time she addressed him by his new title:

"Dear Mr. President:

"Thank you for walking yesterday—behind Jack . . .

"Thank you for the way you have always treated me—the way you and Lady Bird have always been to me—before, when Jack was alive, and now as President. . . ."

The President wrote her on December 1: "Jackie, you have been magnificent and have won a warm place in the heart of history . . ."

On her last day in the White House, Mrs. Kennedy went down to the East Room where, partially hidden behind a screen, she watched President Johnson make the first presentation of the new Presidential Medals of Freedom, which she and her husband had designed together. He awarded one posthumously to the late President. As the other guests left, Mrs. Kennedy slipped out of the mansion. When Lady Bird Johnson walked upstairs to her room, she found a small bouquet of flowers left there. The attached note read: "I wish you a happy arrival in your new house, Lady Bird—Remember—you will be happy here. Love Jackie."

The President had concrete ways to help Mrs. Kennedy, but it seemed that Lady Bird still was struggling. She wrote to Janet Auchincloss, Jackie's mother: "Never have I wanted more to comfort a person as I have Jackie, or felt so mute and unable to do so. I feel I know Jackie so much better and my

admiration and love for her have grown with each passing hour—if Lyndon could, he would take the stars out of the sky and make her a necklace.”

In her oral history, Mrs. Kennedy recalled those months following the assassination, when President Johnson extended himself in every way to the grieving widow and her two children. “I almost felt sorry for him because I knew he felt sorry for me. There wasn’t anything anyone could do about it, but I think the situation gave him pain and he tried to do the best he could. And he did, and I was really touched by that generosity of spirit . . . I always felt that about him . . .”

[In the] spring of 1964 the new First Lady officially renamed the East Garden of the White House after her predecessor, but Jacqueline declined her invitation to attend the garden’s dedication . . . The newspapers reported the incident as a case of Mrs. Kennedy snubbing the Johnsons.

“I suppose again that’s where the press makes things very difficult,” said Mrs. Onassis. “That was so generous of Mrs. Johnson to name the garden after me . . . So I suppose if they were saying how awful of me not to come, I can see that was an uncomfortable position for her. I just couldn’t go back to that place . . .”

On election day [1964] the newspapers reported that the former First Lady refused to vote for LBJ. The truth was she did not vote for anyone. As she explained in her oral history:

“I know, at least I heard, that he was hurt that I didn’t vote in 1964. People in my own family told me I should vote. I said: ‘I’m not going to vote.’ This is very emotional, but . . . I’d never voted until I was married to Jack . . . This vote would have been—he would have been alive for that vote. And I thought, ‘I’m not going to vote for any [other person] because this vote would have been his.’ Of course I would have voted for President Johnson. It wasn’t that at all. It was some emotional thing . . .”

The President saw Mrs. Kennedy on several occasions, once for a Kennedy Library fund raiser . . . In Newport News, Virginia, they both joined in the dedication ceremony of the huge aircraft carrier USS *John F. Kennedy*.

By continuing her correspondence with the Johnsons far past the official one-year mourning period and into the new administration, and signing most of her letters to them with “love,” Jackie Kennedy clearly was without any political motivation; it was just a matter of continuing a friendship . . . In the spring of 1965 President Johnson ordered a government airplane to transport the Kennedy family to England for the dedication of a park to the fallen President at Runnymede. The ceremony proved to be particularly hard on her, as she revealed to LBJ in a letter dated May 16: “It was such an emotional and difficult day for me—so many thoughts that all my loss surged in me again—”

In 1966 Jackie and the Johnsons made headlines with the story of her efforts to delete several extremely personal passages in William Manchester’s book *The Death of a President*. Originally, when Manchester quoted extensive and painful recollections from taped interviews that he conducted with her while she was still in deepest grief, she asked to have them cut in the final draft. The author refused . . .

Word of her being upset about the negative passages regarding the Johnsons appeared in the papers, and the President immediately wrote her on December 16: “Lady Bird and I have been distressed to read the press accounts of your unhappiness about the Manchester book. Some of these accounts attribute your concern to passages in the book which are critical or defamatory of us. If this is so, I want you to know while we deeply appreciate your characteristic kindness and sensitivity, we hope you will not subject yourself to any discomfort or distress on our account . . . your own tranquility is important to both of us, and, . . . we are both grateful to

you for your constant and unfailing thoughtfulness and friendship.”

Mrs. Johnson continued the restoration of the White House begun by Mrs. Kennedy . . .

In a long 1966 memo . . . Jackie made a number of suggestions and ended with: “These are just thoughts dear Lady Bird—whatever you do will be perfect—I send you much love—and my love to the President—in these always trying days for him . . .”

As a 1966 Christmas gift, Mrs. Johnson sent Jackie a set of books of the Louvre Museum’s collection . . .

“Dearest Lady Bird:

“If you know how much I love *Treasures at the Louvre* . . . I hope that someone gave you something you love as much . . . and I hope for you that the New Year will bring you all you hope for—and some days just for yourself . . . If you are ever in New York and have any free time—you know I would always love to see you . . .”

[After the assassination] of Senator Robert Kennedy the Johnsons immediately sent a telegram to Jackie: “We grieve with you today . . .” Mrs. Johnson and LBJ attended the services in New York’s St. Patrick’s cathedral, and at the mass’s conclusion Mrs. Johnson found herself before a stunned Jacqueline Kennedy. “I called out her name and put my hand out,” wrote Mrs. Johnson in her diary. “She looked at me as if from a great distance, as though I were an apparition.” By many accounts Jacqueline was more shell-shocked than she had been in 1963.

Afterward she wrote the Johnsons, in what would be her last note to them jointly: “I do thank you so much for your wire about Bobby—and all you did, in those sad days, to make it possible for him to be laid in rest with all the love and nobility that meant so much to those who loved him.

“Sometimes there are no words to say things—only this—I am deeply grateful. Thank you . . .”

[After the deaths of Lyndon Johnson and Aristotle Onassis] the

two women eventually renewed their friendship in the next decade. It was at the dedication of the Kennedy Library that Jacqueline and Lady Bird saw each other again.

In 1986, Mrs. Onassis invited Mrs. Johnson and her daughter and son-in-law Lynda and Charles Robb to spend an afternoon with her at her home in Martha's Vineyard, and after that the two women socialized, Lady Bird often spending part of her summer on the Vineyard. When Mrs. Johnson celebrated her eightieth birthday in 1992, Mrs. Onassis sent a congratulatory letter: "Lady Bird has a great heart and tireless energy.

Those who know her and love her have benefitted from these qualities as have countless others she has never met."

In August of last year Lady Bird Johnson was vacationing on Martha's Vineyard and Jacqueline Onassis wanted to see her. She invited Mrs. Johnson for an afternoon cruise. It rained, so instead the two old friends had a long lunch together at Mrs. Onassis's home. It was the last time they were to see each other. When she learned that Mrs. Onassis was ill last winter, Mrs. Johnson wrote her and received a warm note in reply . . .

Mrs. Johnson was among those invited to attend the funeral of Mrs. Onassis on May 23, 1994. Leaning on a cane, the former First Lady flew up from Texas to attend the service, along with many other members of the New Frontier. In recalling their friendship of three decades, Lady Bird Johnson remarked of Jacqueline that "in times of hope, she captured our hearts. In tragedy, her courage helped save a nation's grief. She was an image of beauty and romance and leaves an empty place in the world as I have known it."

Accompanied by Kennedy Library Director Bradley Gerratt, Lady Bird Johnson visited that institution in August, and was greeted by members of the staff, public, and press. Asked for her reflections, she said to those assembled: "They came from their two different perspectives—Kennedy from Massachusetts and the milieu of education, the background of

this part of the country, Lyndon from much more of a frontier, rugged part of life. They met and they worked well together in the Senate for a number of years when Lyndon was majority leader. I think it was a good combination for the country. Our relations were always—not one of intimacy, no, but admiring, respectful, both of us on the same beam of serving the peo-

ple—and with some ideas of how to go about it, and a lot of daring.

"That was a time of hope, and belief in the power of America and in the worthiness of all the conglomerates of people that make up our land. And we had our chance, both of us, and we used it to the hilt and they were great years."



Photo by Staff Photographer, JFK Library

Taps For Two Leaders of The Johnson Years

The nation said goodbye to two men closely identified with President Johnson.

Dean Rusk, Secretary of State in both the Johnson and Kennedy Administrations, died at age 85.

A memorial was set up in the Library (right), displaying a bronze portrait of Rusk and this statement by Lady Bird Johnson:

"In good times and bad, Dean Rusk—the first among giant equals in my husband's cabinet—was always the embodiment of strength and integrity. He was one of the greatest men of my lifetime, and one of my dearest friends. The memory of him will always enrich those of us who knew him and the country he served so selflessly."



Arthur Krim was not formally part of the President's official family, but he was one of LBJ's most trusted advisers, one of his closest friends, and a founding member of the LBJ Foundation.

A lawyer and motion picture executive, he was 84 when he died in September.

At a memorial service in December, Lynda Johnson Robb spoke of the special relationship between her father and Krim:

"They were an unlikely pair—one the urbane and gentle easterner, the other a product of the rough Texas hill country. But almost immediately they found in each other a special kinship of the spirit, the kind that leaps borders and backgrounds and forges alliances as strong as family ties."



Members of the University of Texas faculty—Bruce Buchanan, Government; Richard Schott, LBJ School; and Robert Divine, History—who comprise the committee that evaluates applications for grants-in-aid for the Library, met to determine the bi-annual recipients.

The awardees, who will receive funds resulting from a grant from the Moody Foundation to help defray travel and living expenses for researchers using the Library's resources, and the titles of their proposed subjects are: Dr. Dilara R. Ayupova, "The Adaptive Capacity of

the Political System: The Second Reconstruction and Separation of Powers, 1954—1964; "Lan T.P. Bui, "The National Consensus and Lyndon Baines Johnson's War"; Michael G. Davis, "Cold War Refugees and Immigration Policy, 1945—1965"; Michael E. Latham, "1960s American Foreign Policy and the Ideology of Modernization"; Jon J. Lines, "Agenda Setting, Executive Politics and National Voting Rights Policy"; Shane J. Maddock, "The American and Soviet Quests for Nuclear Non Proliferation, 1945—1970"; Patrick J. Maney, "Hale

Boggs: A Political Biography"; Alice M. O'Connor, "Fighting Poverty with Knowledge: Social Science Research in the War on Poverty"; Susan Rosenfeld, "Democracy's Demons: How and Why Americans Spy on Each Other"; Jeffery A. Shesol, "No Love Lost: The Rivalry of Lyndon Johnson and Robert Kennedy"; Gary S. Stone, "The Executive Branch, the Senate, and the Vietnam Controversy, 1964—1968"; and Xiaoming Zhang, "China's Military Role in the Vietnam War, 1965—69".



Two distinguished researchers in the Library were Emmette Redford (left) who at age 90 recently retired as professor at the LBJ School but is finishing up the 12 volume series he is editing on "The Administrative History of the Johnson Presidency"; and former Defense Secretary Robert McNamara, looking into the files in preparation for his forthcoming book on Vietnam.



Wildflower Center To Open In The New Facility

by Kathrine Guckenheimer

This article is included in the newsletter as a service to the National Wildflower Research Center. Ms. Guckenheimer is a member of the Center's staff.

Lady Bird Johnson's life-long love affair with nature is exemplified through her continuous efforts to beautify the highways and cities across the United States. Her dedication to preserving the native plant heritage of America led to the establishment of the National Wildflower Research Center in 1982. The efforts of the Wildflower Center have been so successful that they have out-

grown their current location and will open a new 42-acre facility designed for education, research, and enjoyment in Southwest Austin on April 8 and 9, 1995.

As Chair of the Wildflower Center Board of Directors, Mrs. Johnson is intimately involved in the development of the new Center. She serves on the building, budget, and interiors committees, and has attended to details as specific as approving the color of mortar for the buildings, which are made out of native limestone and sandstone. She also has been instrumental in evaluating the architectural and landscaping plans.

The new Center is a native plant botanical garden with acres of

designed gardens and courtyards showcasing the magnificent native wildflowers, grasses, shrubs, and trees of the Texas Hill Country in a variety of styles from naturalistic to formal. The new facility will allow the Wildflower Center to expand its endeavors on behalf of the environment and continue to share its expertise and knowledge with a growing public.

Please join the National Wildflower Research Center in its incredible new beginning. Along with public and member support, Mrs. Johnson's "last hurrah" is destined to become a unique national education center.



Mrs. Johnson was on hand to thank Center construction workers at a party thrown in their honor.



President Johnson's birthday (he would have been 86) was commemorated at the LBJ Ranch with a wreath-laying at his gravesite by James Davis, long-time friend and employee. At the LBJ Grove in Washington, Lynda Johnson Robb did the honors. In a ritual that has now become traditional, cake and coffee were served to visitors in the Library.



These alert members of a family of four were among several hundred visitors to the Library to sign a blow-up copy of the U.S. Constitution, displayed in the lobby on Constitution Day.

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The LBJ Library is one of nine presidential libraries administered by the National Archives and Records Administration.

