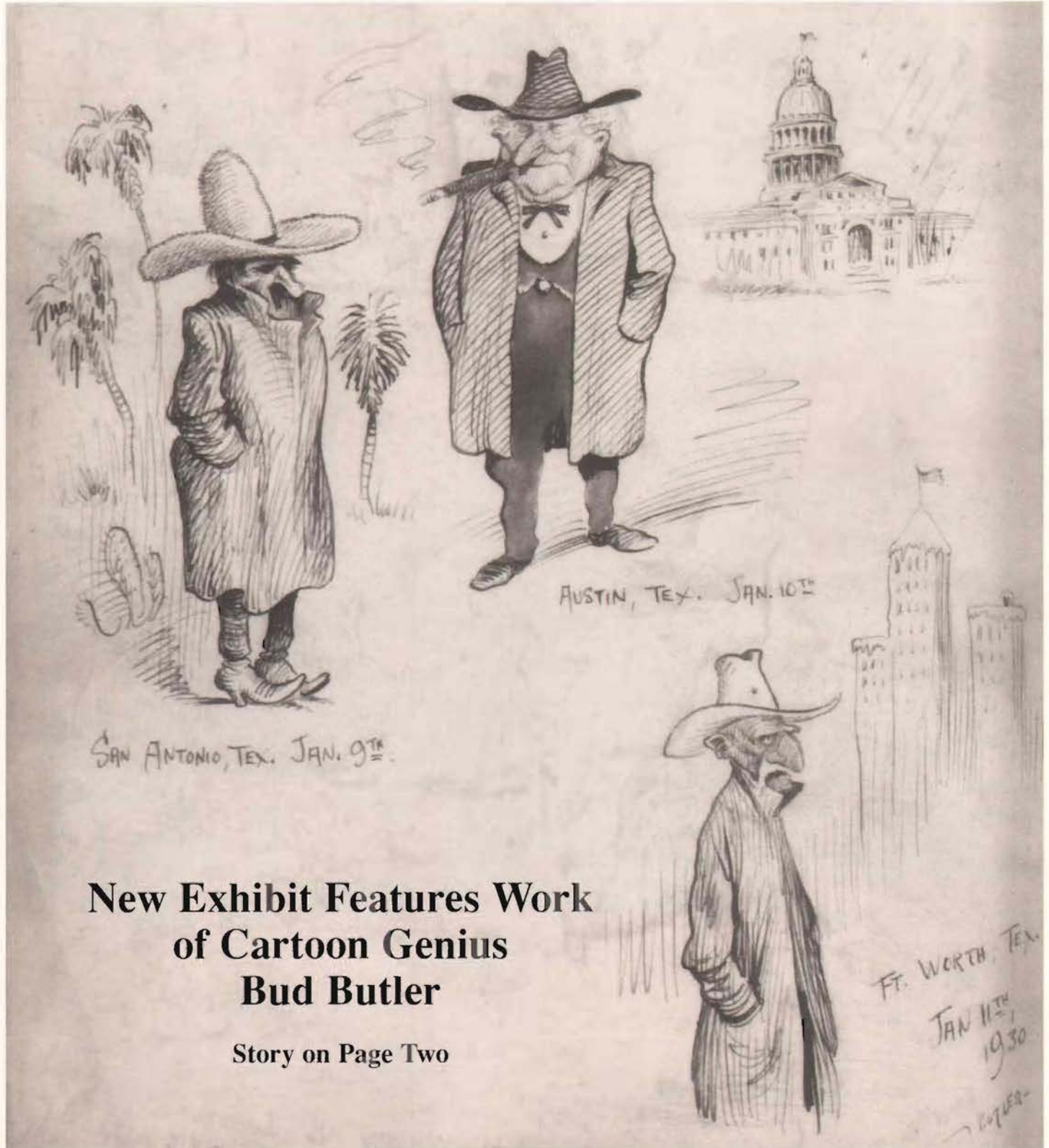


Among FRIENDS *of LBJ*

Issue Number LXXII, January, 2000



**New Exhibit Features Work
of Cartoon Genius
Bud Butler**

Story on Page Two

A Romp Through Peace and War:

Illustrations and caricatures of everyday life in the early 20th century make up the newest exhibit at the Johnson Library and Museum. The artist, Alban B. "Bud" Butler, Jr., used his travels around the United States, Latin America, Europe, and his service in World War I as fodder for his whimsical and entertaining illustrations. *A Romp Through Peace and War: One Artist's Engaging Look at Life* is an eye-opening look at the life and times of America and the world, through the period covering much of the first half of the twentieth century.

Throughout his life, Butler's observant eye and scalding wit recorded the lushness of landscape, the vagaries of road and vehicle breakdowns, and the foibles of tourists and natives. His astute observations and wicked imagination helped him capture the humor in any situation, from bronco-busting cowboy to mutiny in the kitchen; from man's rise from the cave to the sophistication of the modern era. Butler invariably paid strict attention to accuracy of detail, but often added such outrageous anachronisms as a knight-errant taking a smoke break.

Bud Butler began sketching at the age of seven with an insightful look at the Spanish-American War in 1898. While at a boarding school he chronicled the rough-and-tumble world of high school football. During his years at Yale his work often appeared in the school newspaper and yearbooks, to the delight of his classmates, who voted him "Wittiest" and "Most Original."

Butler even found humor in the



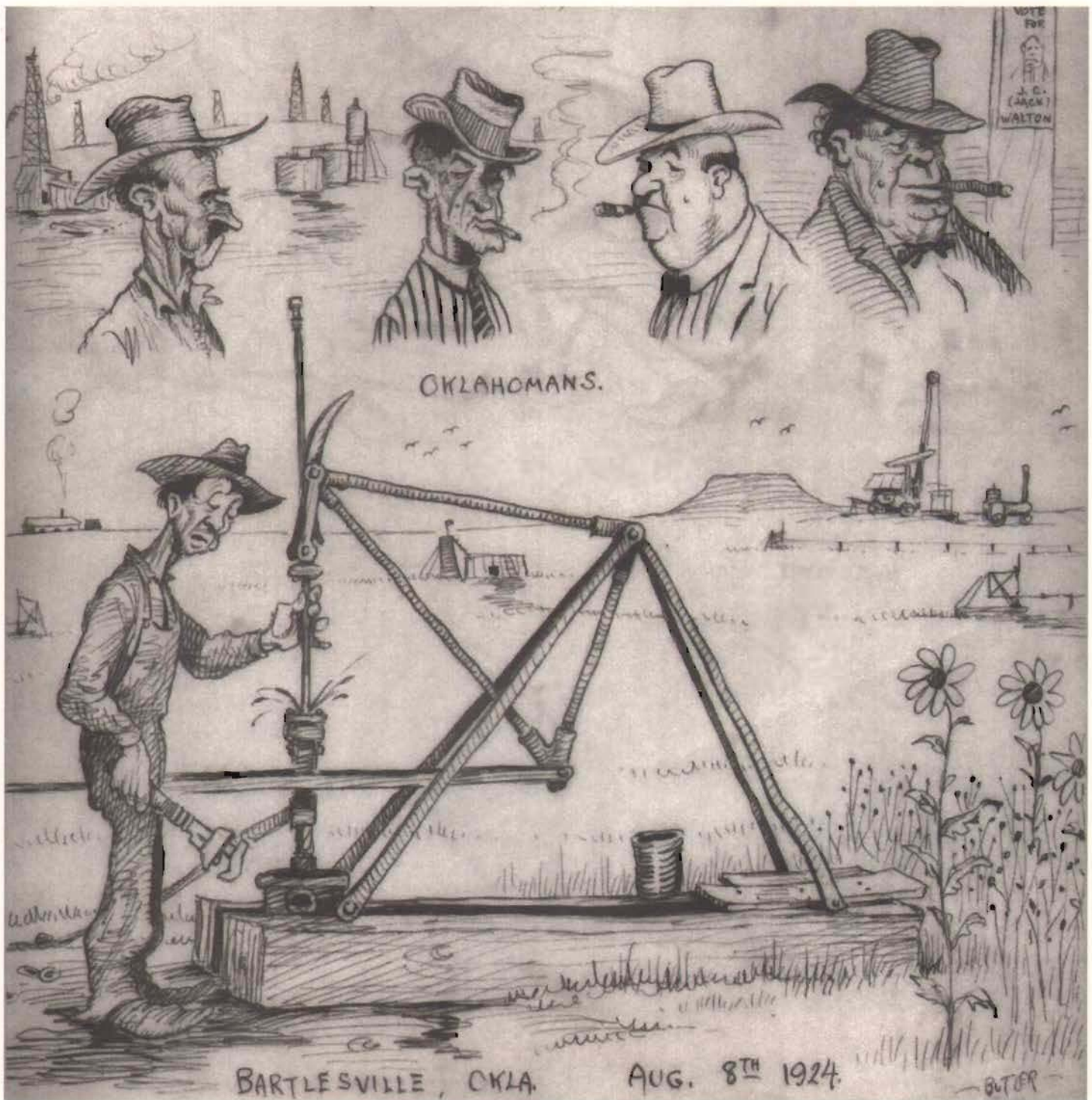
FDR's defeat of Wendell Willkie in 1940 inspired despair or elation, depending on one's perspective.

trenches of World War I, where laughter helped keep men from going mad. Captain Butler's talent contributed to the success of *The Field Artillery Brigade Observer*, which

circulated to every position in the First Division's sector.

Days after returning from the war, Butler married Kathryn "Skunny" Treat. They were a devoted couple

One Artist's Engaging Look at Life



Butler loved to create exaggerated local characters, drawn from his world travels. Texans, tourists, Paris society, it made no difference. All fueled his talent for making people laugh at themselves.

and traveled everywhere together, as he tended to the family oil business. His diary sketchbooks, begun in 1923, recorded the people and places that he saw as he and his bride crisscrossed the Western Hemisphere, from the Southwest to New England

and from Europe to Mexico.

During World War II Butler remained stateside, anxiously scanning the newspaper and listening to radio reports of the war. Frustrated at being a mere second-hand observer of this his second war, his work con-

centrates on reports of military action, the charged atmosphere on the home front, and the political figures of the day—Butler dearly loved to lampoon politicians.

Bud Butler died in 1949. With the assistance of his family and

friends, the LBJ Library and Museum has assembled a captivating exhibit of this one-of-a-kind artist's talent. A

Romp Through Peace and War: One Artist's Engaging Look at Life opened on October 23, 1999 and will

close on May 29, 2000. A catalogue of the exhibit will be available in the Museum Store.



These relatives of caricaturist "Bud" Butler gathered at the Library to present Butler's work to Museum Curator Lisa Royse. Standing, from left to right: Dan Moore, Chessie Bleick, Tyler Abell (Mr. Abell was Assistant Postmaster General in the Johnson Administration, and his spouse Bess was White House Social Secretary). Seated, left to right: Elizabeth Thornton, Betty Moore, Luvie Owens, Harriet Ballard. All are great nieces or great nephews of Butler, except Luvie Owens, who is a niece.

Unique Collection Donated by Ambassador and Mrs. William Crook

The idea was challenging: To collect books once owned by Presidents of the United States, until every chief executive was represented.

William Crook and his wife Eleanor nearly did it. Only Andrew Jackson and Zachary "Old Fuss and Feathers" Taylor eluded their search, but signed documents from even those two have recently filled the gaps. (Jackson is represented by a letter he wrote to a former cabinet

member, and Taylor by an appointment he signed naming one Robert Gamble to be Navy Agent for the port of Pensacola, May 4, 1850.) Eleanor Crook regretted the two substitutions in a letter to Library Director Harry Middleton: "As with Andrew Jackson, it has proven impossible to locate a [Taylor] book (did Mr. Taylor not read?)."

Mr. Crook, a native of San Marcos, was National Director of

VISTA during the LBJ Administration. President Johnson named him Ambassador to Australia in 1968. The Crooks decided some years ago to donate this unique collection of presidential memorabilia to the LBJ Library, which will be done, Mrs. Crook said, when her husband's estate (he died in 1997) is settled. Several of the books are on display near the Library entrance.

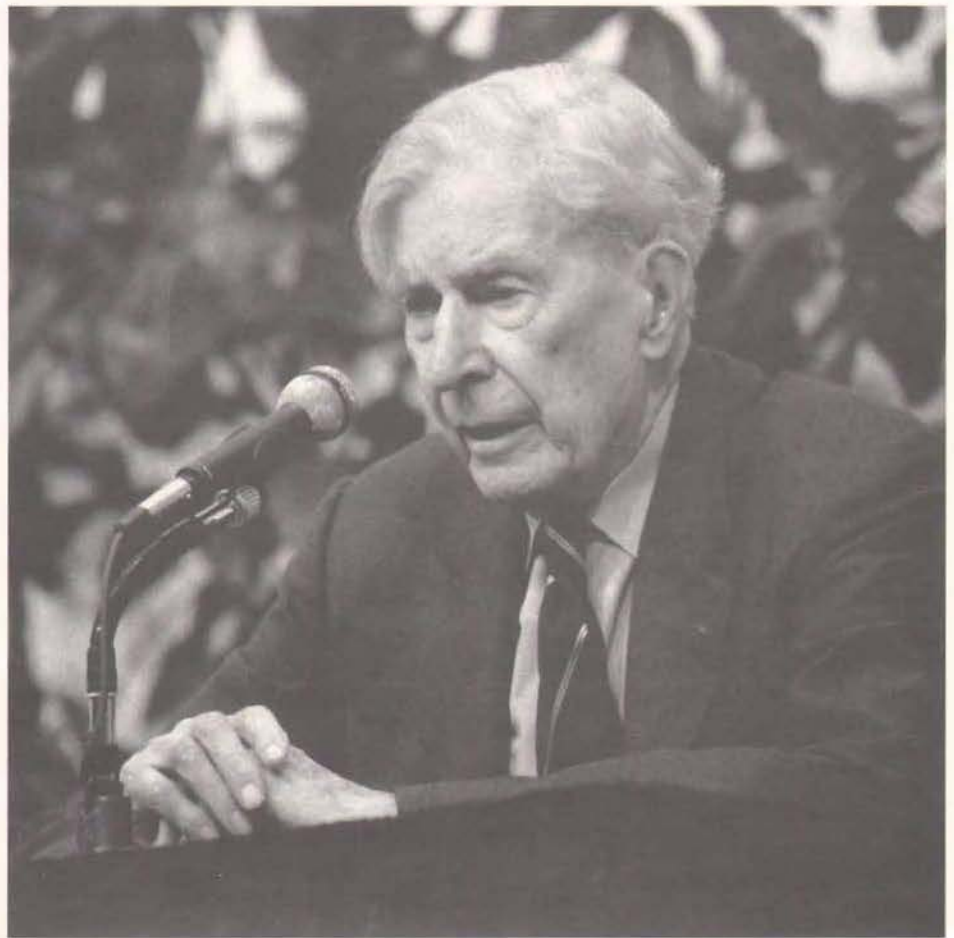
John Kenneth Galbraith Takes A Fresh Look at LBJ and Vietnam

"The Vietnam War is fading now in importance in terms of evaluating the . . . Johnson presidency. And as a consequence, his stock has been rising. There is more of an inclination to see him as an effective president . . . and a strong leader."

With those words, historian Robert Dallek closed the Library's symposium of last May, "The Legacy of the Sixties."

Noted economist John Kenneth Galbraith, who in the 1960s publicly opposed President Johnson over the Vietnam War, has taken Dallek's view further. In a major address to a large crowd of Friends of the LBJ Library on November 23, Galbraith undertook "a needed historical reappraisal" of LBJ. Johnson's accomplishments, he said, "must no longer be enshrouded by that war. Those of us who helped make the war central to the public attitude and politics of the time have a special responsibility here."

Galbraith did not recant his opposition to the U.S. involvement in Vietnam, which he called a "cruel and hopeless effort." But he expressed "deep regret" over "the way in which we allowed the Vietnam War to become the totally defining event of those years and likewise of the history. In the Johnson years it was the Vietnam War and nothing else. And so in history it remains. Those of us who were involved allowed that response [and] we have done far too



Economist Galbraith seeks to balance the historical record.

little to correct the history since."

The Johnson record, Galbraith asserted, though clouded by Vietnam, nevertheless places LBJ "next only to Franklin D. Roosevelt." In some

respects even more than FDR, he emphasized, "Lyndon Johnson was the most effective advocate of humane social changes in the United States in this century."

George McGovern on LBJ

In a recent letter to the *New York Times*, former Senator George McGovern, another staunch opponent of President Johnson's policy in Vietnam, agreed that a fresh look at LBJ's legacy is needed. He wrote:

John Kenneth Galbraith called recently for a reassessment of Johnson, arguing that history was unfair in identifying his presi-

dency primarily with the war. Professor Galbraith is on the mark. . . . I now regret not devoting more time to praising the Johnson record at home. . . .

. . . I wish I had known earlier what the Johnson White House tapes show: Johnson was agonizing over Vietnam policy from his first day as president until his last. . . . If it had been up to Lyndon

Johnson, we would not have gone into Vietnam in the first place. . . . It would be a historical tragedy if his outstanding domestic record remained forever obscured by his involvement in a war he did not begin and did not know how to stop.

Wreath Ceremonies Honor LBJ's Birthday

August 27, 1999; Lyndon B. Johnson would have been ninety-one years old. Instead he died at age 64. His life was abundantly full, said Master of ceremonies Jack Valenti, who spoke at the Johnson family cemetery on the banks of the Pedernales River, but all too short—"shockingly brief," in fact.

"While a leader without convictions will be right only by accident,"

Valenti vowed, "future historians will record that LBJ's force and faith in his vision revolutionized the status quo in America, and the disadvantaged of his time began to know that their future was brighter than their past. . . . Posterity fixes a leader's place in history not by how many tongues buzzed about him . . . but rather by how great a factor he was in the changes that he brought in the land."

In placing the wreath, Valenti was assisted by Brigadier General. Lawrence H. Stevenson, USAF, Commander, 12th Flying Training Wing, Randolph AFB, San Antonio.

The next day, August 28, Michael Gillette, formerly of the LBJ Library staff and now Director of the Center for Legislative Archives in the National Archives and Records Administration, memorialized the



Jack Valenti recalled the strength of LBJ's convictions.



At the conclusion of the wreath-laying at the Ranch, those of the Johnson family who were able to attend posed for this picture. From left to right: Patrick Lyndon Nugent; his spouse Nicole Nugent, holding son Taylor; Luci Baines Johnson's husband Ian Turpin; John Covert, in the arms of his grandmother Luci; Lady Bird Johnson; Tatum Nugent, held by Nicole Covert; and Claudia Covert, supported by Valenti.

former President at the LBJ Grove in Washington, D.C. "The great figures in our history are not those who nip around the edges of small issues," said Gillette, "but those who grapple with monumental crises in times of great change. . . . Many of the problems [Johnson struggled with] had defied solution for decades. . . . In civil rights, education, medical care, the environment, scientific research and space exploration, consumer protection and automobile safety . . . reforms were so sweeping that it is difficult for us today to imagine what life was like before."

Noting the vast stone monolith behind him, Gillette said, "[Johnson's] accomplishments are as indestructible as this granite marker. They, too, are his monuments—monuments that enrich all of our lives today."



Michael Gillette recalled the scope of the Great Society.

The *Daily Texan* Reprints Lady Bird Article

"In Leigh Hunt's old stone house on Hampstead Heath, where . . . a spirit of intellectual camaraderie and

good fellowship prevailed . . . a convivial company of England's most ardent spirits—the painter Haydon,

Joseph Severn, Percy Shelley, John Keats, and Leigh Hunt, the host—were gathered to celebrate an important event."

Thus did Claudia Taylor, the future Mrs. Lyndon B. Johnson, begin an article for her college newspaper, the *Daily Texan*. Her story was that the University of Texas had acquired an important collection of first-editions of the poetry of John Keats. The *Texan* recently reprinted Mrs. Johnson's article in a special edition marking the ninety-ninth year of the newspaper's publication. The piece continued:

"In the collection are . . . two copies of the *Poems* of 1817. There are two copies of *Endymion*, in their original cardboard covers as published in 1818. . . ."

"Most interesting of the personal documents of Keats in the collection is his eight-page finely written letter to Georgiana Wylie Keats, wife of the poet's brother George, who was then living in Louisville, Kentucky. It is dated January 13-17, 1820. Georgiana had been a close friend of Keats long before she married his brother and it was to her he wrote the "Ode to G.A.W.," beginning:

"Nymph of the downward smile
and the sidelong glance,
In what diviner moments of
the day
Art thou most lovely?"

"Also in the collection is a copy of the *Quarterly Review* for April 1818, which contains that vitriolic review of Keats' *Endymion*, which for long was supposed to have hastened his death and which prompted Lord Byron's words:

"Who killed John Keats?"
"I" says the Quarterly,
So savage and Tartarly,
"T'was one of my feats."

The acquisition, Ms. Taylor went on to write, included "two first editions of Shelley's 'Adonis,' that beautiful tribute from one of England's greatest poets to another—'whose days were so few and evil and yet so productive of beauty.'"



Claudia Alta Taylor, circa 1933, about the time she wrote for the student newspaper. The future Mrs. Johnson often went horseback riding in those days, hence her riding habit.

University President Faulkner Delivers Update

University of Texas President Larry Faulkner is encouraged by recent developments at the "Forty Acres," he recently reported to a crowd in the LBJ Auditorium. Faulkner is particularly pleased that in spite of the *Hopwood* decision, which forbade selective ethnic recruiting, this year UT succeeded in attracting minority students at the same rate as in the last year before *Hopwood*, and has done so without lowering its standards or running afoul of the legal system. "We have taken the teeth out of *Hopwood*," said Faulkner. He went on to outline projects presently under way at the University, and the directions in which it must move to meet the future.

The latest building program at UT, now well under way, includes a new dormitory, the first since the 1960s. Also in the works is an Applied Computational Engineering Sciences Building. A third new major structure will house the Psychology Department's Child Development and Family Relations Laboratory. Meanwhile, President

Faulkner's ambitious fund-raising drive has realized \$400 million of its billion-dollar goal.

Faulkner stressed that UT must never forget that it is a public institution, serving the State of Texas. To do justice to that role, the University must strive to be a player on the national scene, and internationally as well, especially in Latin America. Toward that end, UT recently combined with the Technological Institute of Monterrey to jointly sponsor an MBA program in Mexico City.

There is a demographic time bomb ticking in Texas, Faulkner emphasized, and unless trained and productive African American, Hispanic, and Asian graduates contribute to the state's economy in proportion to their numbers, the state cannot sustain the prosperity it currently enjoys. It is crucial that UT continue to attract qualified minority students. Accordingly, the Faulkner administration has launched a program of scholarships aimed at traditionally disadvantaged school districts, especially in the inner cities

and in the Rio Grande Valley. Since the objectives of this drive are school districts rather than specific minority students, the *Hopwood* decision does not come into play. But the end result, Faulkner hopes, will be roughly the same: increased minority enrollment.

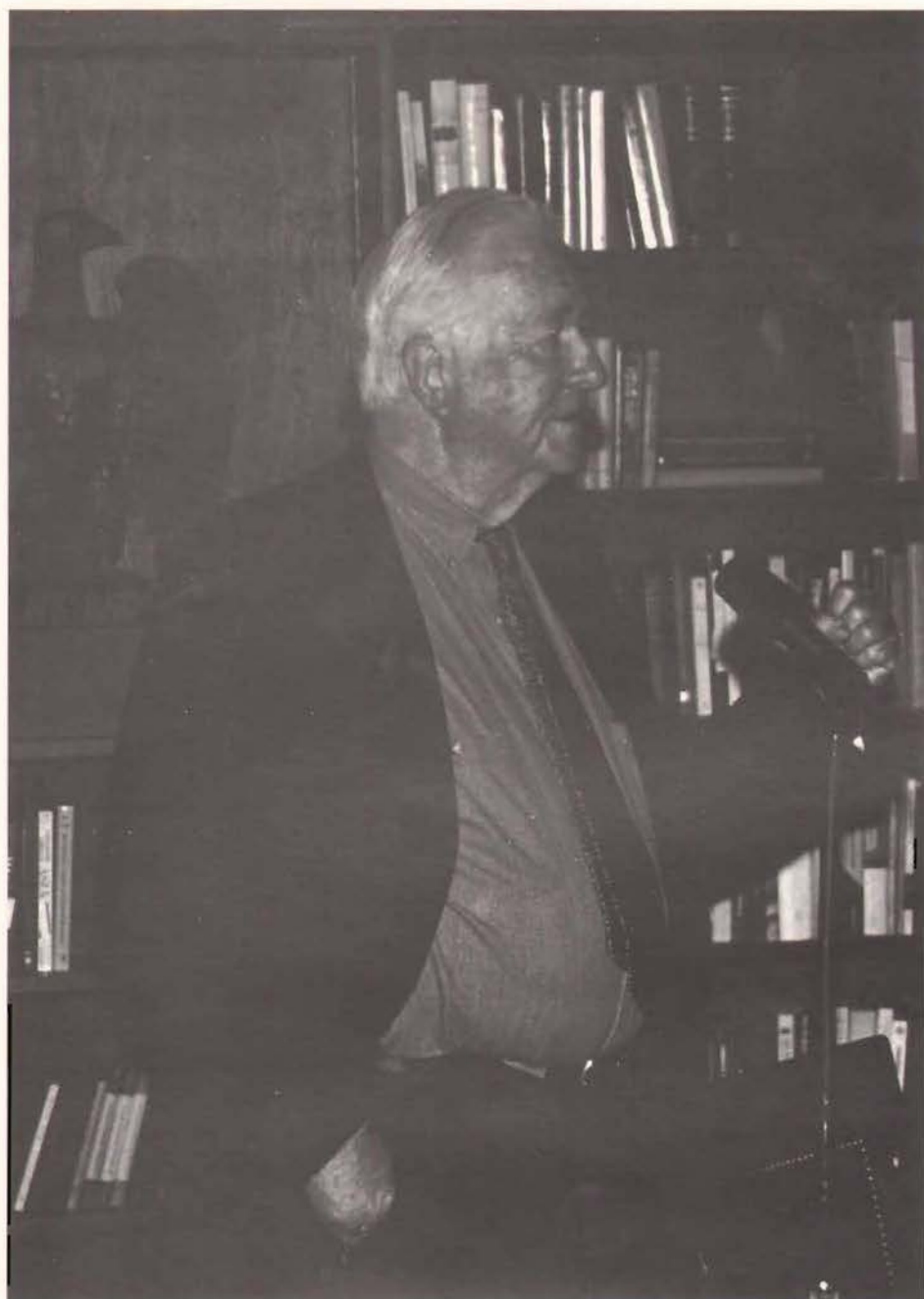
Finally, Faulkner vowed that he would not allow any compromise in UT's high academic standards. Since most of the undergraduates at UT come out of the Texas educational system, it is vital that UT produce superior teachers who will go out to the school districts and in their own turn prepare UT's freshmen of tomorrow. To do less would be sowing the wind, inevitably to reap the whirlwind.

UT's tradition of leadership must be preserved, Faulkner concluded, and not merely for reasons of "Texican" vanity. Texas is the second most populous state in the Union; it sits at the country's strategic gateway to the South, and it relies upon its universities to produce the trained people who will help realize its immense promise and potential.



Faulkner sees minorities and quality school systems as keys to UT's future.

Celebrated Author of *Sophie's Choice* Speaks at the Library



Before an appropriate background of books in the Library Atrium, author Styron fields questions from students.

William Styron, author of *The Confessions of Nat Turner* and *Sophie's Choice*, came to the LBJ Library recently to reflect on his experience in creating some of the most memorable contributions to modern American literature.

Declining to lecture to a large

audience, Styron instead chose to meet informally in the Library arboretum with students from the University, where he invited them to probe him with questions. One of his listeners immediately asked Styron about *Sophie's Choice*. What had moved him to begin that notable work?

The impulse, recalled the author, came from two sources. The first was a book he read not long after World War II, a horrifying and skillfully written account by a female victim of Auschwitz who had only just escaped the gas chambers and ovens. His second inspiration was a woman he met some time later, and fell "more or less" in love with, a Hungarian war refugee named Sophie. He deliberately made the title character a gentile in order to point out that although Jews were the chief victims of the Holocaust, others suffered as well, a fact not always remembered.

The Confessions of Nat Turner, the author recounted, inspired considerable criticism from some African Americans who doubted that a white man could do justice to a revolutionary black man like Turner; they deeply resented Styron's effort, and said so with great emphasis.

But *Nat Turner* also had its defenders in the black community, among them author James Baldwin; the historian John Hope Franklin, and Henry Lee Gates, Jr., who liked the book so well that he has tried to persuade Spike Lee to base a movie on it.

Styron said his writing is animated by his aversion to the drive which impels some human beings to dominate others, a pernicious tendency of our species which arises "from some secret, poisoned well-spring of the soul," and which is at the core of every form of slavery which history records, whether in ancient Athens, on American cotton plantations, or in the concentration camps of the Third Reich.

One member of the audience wanted to know if Styron found his trade to be hard work. Like Joseph Conrad, replied the author, "I never approach my writing desk in the morning without wanting to burst into tears."

Front Row at the White House

An Evening with Veteran Reporter Helen Thomas

She came to Washington in 1942, the same year that Liz Carpenter arrived. One of nine children in a family of Lebanese immigrants, Helen Thomas began her career in journalism as a copy girl, fetching coffee and other necessities to newsroom VIPs.

Today Thomas is the senior member of the White House press corps. She is, therefore, the reporter who officially ends White House press conferences with the words, "Thank you, Mr. President."

Having covered a multitude of Chief Executives, she reflected that without exception they all, once elected, moan and groan about the isolation of the office, the pressure, the lack of privacy even while living in the loneliest place in the world. As he often did, Harry Truman put it most pungently when he called the White House "the crown jewel in the penal system." He advised his successor, Dwight Eisenhower, "If you want a friend in Washington, get a dog."

Thomas told a packed LBJ Auditorium that she wastes no sympathy on presidents, however. For one thing, they asked for the job, and besides, "all we ever promised them was a Rose Garden."

As to the often adversarial relationship between press and president which has sharpened over the years, Ms. Thomas offered no apologies. The role of the media is "to comfort the afflicted and afflict the comfortable"—even though the "comforting" side of that rubric sometimes shrinks to the point of disappearing.

Thomas recalled some memorable passages-at-arms with former presidents. One reporter asked John Kennedy, while aloft in *Air Force*

One, what would happen if the aircraft should crash. "Well, I know one thing," said JFK. "YOUR name would just be a footnote."

President Ford once sighed that "If God had created the world in six days, on the seventh day He could not have rested. He would have had to explain it to Helen Thomas." And when Thomas asked Ms. Lillian, Jimmy Carter's mother, what she had learned from having a son in the White House, the answer was, "I learned never to open my mouth around you."

In a serious vein, Thomas flatly

denied the stories that Ronald Reagan was slipping mentally near the end of his tenure. His managerial style may have convinced observers that he was not the sort of hands-on type that President Johnson was, but there was no deterioration in his faculties.

Her reference to LBJ reminded Ms. Thomas of LBJ's masterful handling of the transition in the executive branch in the wake of the Kennedy assassination. It was one of the greatest stories she ever covered, she declared, "as impressive as the landing on the moon."



One-time copy girl is doyenne of the White House press corps.

David Jarrott Brings Sam Rayburn to Life

He was first elected Speaker in 1940, and held the office for fourteen years in all, longer than anyone else. He was the second Texan to serve as Speaker; "Cactus Jack" Garner of Uvalde had been the first. With Garner and LBJ, he was one of the three most notable Texans on the national political scene in this century. He was Sam Rayburn, "Mr. Sam."

Born in Tennessee, Rayburn was raised on a cotton farm near Flag Springs, not far from Bonham—and the more exotically named communities of Honey Grove and Bug Tussle. He served a three-term apprentice-

ship in the Texas Legislature before being elected to Congress by the Fourth District (his opinion of Texas legislators was not high. "The only reason the state capitol is still there," he said, "is because it was just too big to carry off.>").

A large audience in the LBJ Auditorium on November 3 was treated to a tour de force, as David Jarrott recreated the legendary persona of Mr. Sam. Nothing if not plain-spoken, in private at least, Rayburn delivered some pungent lines regarding his fellow public figures. Drawing from Mr. Rayburn's biographies, writer Clay

Nichols spliced together some of the most memorable ones for Mr. Jarrott to deliver.

When Rayburn realized that dour, ultra-conservative Judge Howard Smith of Virginia was going to fight him over a change in the House Rules Committee, the Speaker observed: "Howard Smith is a tough old son of a bitch. But I was a tough old son of a bitch when Howard Smith was selling brushes door to door in Richmond."

Rayburn on JFK: "Fine president, Mr. Kennedy. Piss-poor congressman." And Eisenhower? "Good man; wrong job."

His reply to a critical letter from a prominent newspaperman: "To Mr. Frank Thomas, editor of the *Dallas News*. Dear Frank: Some crackpot sent me a letter and signed your name to it. I would look into this matter if I were you. Sincerely, Sam Rayburn."

On his short-lived marriage: "The two greatest deliverances known to man are death and divorce." When asked how many presidents he had served under, his answer became famous: "I've served *with* eight presidents. I haven't served under any."

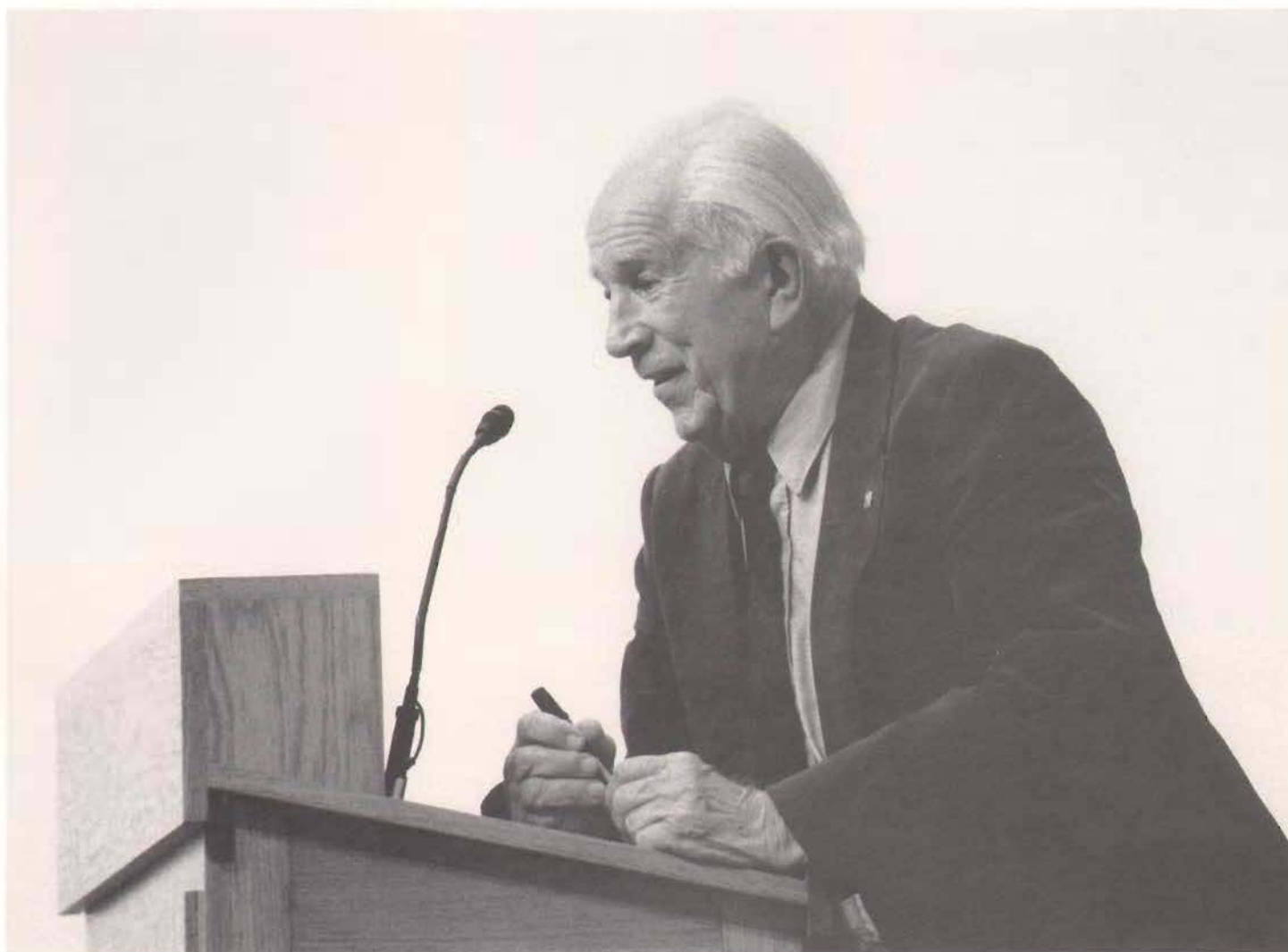
Of the presidency itself, Rayburn declared that he had never wanted that position. The Speakership fulfilled all his ambitions. "I do love this House," he remarked on the eve of a political battle, "and I do love to win."

Mr. Sam's final pronouncement was on prudence in legislating: "The smartest words I ever heard on the House floor were, 'Wait a minute.'"



Playing "Mr. Sam" comes naturally to David Jarrott, who bears a striking resemblance to him.

Combat Photographer Duncan Reviews Career



"I never used color film," recalled Duncan. "And I never photographed a dead soldier's face."

On November 11, famed photographer David Douglas Duncan treated an overflow audience in the LBJ Auditorium to a slide show reprising his remarkable career. Admiral Bobby Ray Inman, USN ret. and former senior CIA official, introduced Duncan. Knowing that the LBJ Library had made a special effort to invite veterans to attend this Veterans' Day event, Inman asked those former service members in the hall to rise. Nearly half of the thousand people present stood up, to the applause of the rest.

As a young lieutenant of Marines, David Douglas Duncan photographed World War II in the Pacific, part of it while cooped up in a jury-rigged belly tank with a plexiglas nose, strapped under a P-38 fighter plane.

"We forgot ventilation," recalled Duncan, "and in forty-five minutes in that thing I lost eleven pounds."

As a photographer for *Life*, he covered the Korean War, including the Marines' harrowing winter march away from the Changjin Reservoir. "Physically, Korea was the toughest. Forty below and the wind howling down. We didn't know about chill factor back then. Just as well." "What do you want for Christmas?" Duncan asked one gaunt half-frozen Marine who was busy digging icy beans out of a can with his bayonet. After struggling with the question for several minutes, the leatherneck replied, "Give me tomorrow."

In Vietnam, continuing his association with the Marines, Duncan made his way from the landing

beaches to the DMZ, accumulating along the way some of his most memorable photos. Musing on how death could strike at random, he recalled being in conversation with a Marine at Khe Sanh. "We heard the pop! of the mortar. I took one side of the sandbags; he took the other. He caught it; I didn't."

One of Duncan's favorite shots shows a bunker at Khe Sanh adorned with a sign bearing a bit of typical dark GI humor. "Home," it read, "is where you dig it."

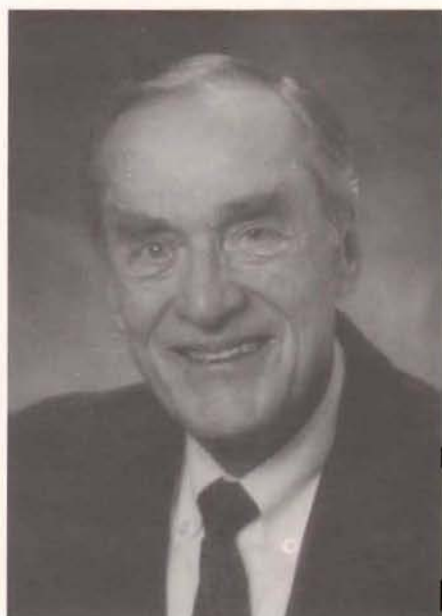
New Members of Foundation Board



A. R. "Tony" Sanchez, Jr.

The LBJ Foundation Board of Governors has welcomed three new members.

A. R. "Tony" Sanchez, Jr., is CEO of Sanchez Oil & Gas Corporation and a member of the National Petroleum Council. A graduate of St. Mary's University in San Antonio, Mr. Sanchez is a member of The University of Texas System Board of Regents, and the National Board of Directors of the Smithsonian Institution. He is a native of Laredo,

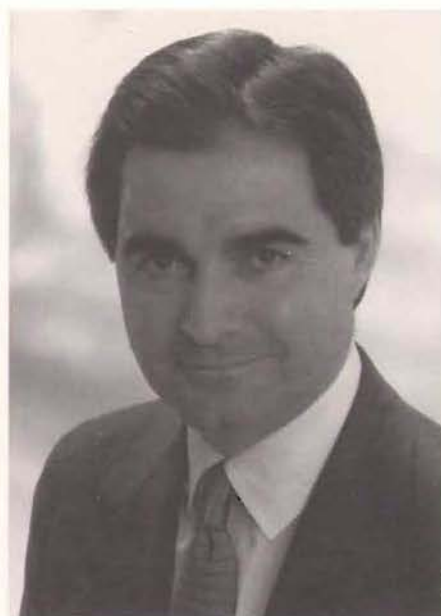


Bernard Rapoport

where he makes his home.

Bernard Rapoport is Chairman Emeritus of American Income Life, which he founded in 1951. He is former chairman of the Board of Regents of the UT System. A graduate of UT Austin, he is a member of the Library of Congress Trust Fund Board, and was appointed by President Clinton to the Advisory Committee for Trade Policy & Negotiations. Mr. Rapoport is a resident of Waco.

Cappy McGarr is the founder



Cappy McGarr

and President of McGarr Capital Management Corporation, a major investment firm. Also a graduate of UT Austin, he is a member of the Board of Trustees of the John F. Kennedy Center for the Performing Arts. Mr. McGarr serves on the Chancellor's Council of The University of Texas System and with the Dallas Symphony Association. He resides in Dallas.



Kennedy Visits Library

Senator Edward Kennedy, in Austin on a recent political trip, detoured to make his first visit to the Library. Director Harry Middleton took the Senator on a tour of the Museum exhibits, and Kennedy finished his call with an hour-long private meeting with Mrs. Johnson.

An Evening of Western Music and Lore

The Arbuckle Boys, specialists in the music and song of the Old West, performed at the Library on December 7. Joining them were two cowboy poets and story-tellers—minstrels, really—and the combination proved a rare treat for the seven hundred Friends of the LBJ Library in attendance.

The band is named for a brand of coffee long favored by cowboys. They are a four-man combo of two guitars, a fiddle, and a bass built from a #3 washtub, some heavy twine, and a broomstick. Their costume shows great attention to detail: No rhinestones or fringe, but instead straight-topped knee-length boots, slouch hats and galluses, and bandannas made for service not for show.

The Arbuckle Boys avoid the three Ds of modern country music—Drinking, Divorce, and Double-dealing lovers—and stick instead to tunes once known as “western” style. They play old traditionals such as “Streets of Laredo” and “Bury Me not on the Lone Prairie,” and are especially partial to any song ever used to calm cattle on a drive. The group broke away from their pattern only once on this night, with a classic Bob Wills Texas swing number, “Rose of San Antone.” “It’s not old enough to be a true cowboy song, but it oughta be,” apologized group trail-boss Jim Chilcote.



The Arbuckle Boys in full cry. Left to right, front row: fiddler W. B. Fowler; Jim Chilcote; Skip Maxfeldt. Behind them is Jesse Stokes, a foot atop his washtub bass.

Chilcote paid tribute to the Mexican heritage of much cowboy culture, including many terms which have entered the language: lariat comes from *la reata*; mustang from *mesteño*; even “buckaroo,” the slang term for cowboy, is derived from *vaquero*.

Observers noted a great deal of toe-tapping among the obviously enchanted audience. The Boys’ performance sparked a standing ovation and shouts for an encore.

The two cowboy poets punctuated the proceedings with tale-telling and humor, and some music of their own. By turns earthy, hilarious, and poignant, Don Hedgpeth and Dennis Gaines enlightened their listeners on the hard work and pride wranglers put into their chosen vocation. Hedgpeth described the origins of cowboy poetry, which he claims to have traced to this cow-camp entry in a condensed-milk company’s jingle contest:

“Carnation Milk is the best in the land,
It comes to our camp in a little round can.
No teats to pull; no hay to pitch,



Don Hedgpeth intoned the first cowboy poem, which was written in praise of condensed milk.

Just poke a hole in the son
of a b****.”

Then Gaines convulsed the auditorium with an outrageous account of the cowboy’s role as bovine obstetrician. It was a memorable evening.



Dennis Gaines sang a western tune a capella, which he explained is a cowboy term derived from the Spanish “Acapulco.”

D. B. Hardeman Prize Announced

The LBJ Foundation annually awards the D. B. Hardeman Prize to the author of the best volume published that year on a congressional topic. This year the prize goes to Dr. Julian Zelizer, professor of history at The University at Albany, New York, for his book *Taxing America: Wilbur D. Mills, Congress, and the State, 1945-1975*. Dr. David Prindle, chair

of the Hardeman Prize Committee, had this to say about Zelizer's work:

Far more than the biography of a powerful member of Congress, *Taxing America* is an exploration of the rise of the activist American national state after World War II, and a consideration of the role played by

Congress in that state. It is also a highly informative examination of the interplay of economic theory and policy, rhetoric, and political power in the post-war years. Dr. Zelizer has combined the disciplines of history, political science, and economics into a powerful single book.

Austin Chronicle Likes Museum Exhibits

"Best Trip to the Sixties," ran the headline in Austin's "alternative newspaper." "All ex-presidents do the library thing, but LBJ drew one of the wildest cards of the century, the tumultuous Sixties, and his library is like no other. Including a near-lifesized repli-

ca of the Oval Office, there are countless mementos from this extraordinary time. The profound depictions of the cultural revolution cut to the quick. Using music, film, and images in state-of-the-art presentations, the gloriously incoherent Sixties are

revisited in a mysteriously healing way. We're not ashamed to admit it: We choked up and will forever be haunted by LBJ's words: "We tried."

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In Memoriam

Laura Lee Scurlock Blanton, member of the boards of directors of the LBJ Foundation and the Lady Bird Johnson Wildflower Center, and tireless worker in countless civic causes, died August 6, 1999.

Coming Events, Fall-Winter, 1999-2000

- February 1** Henry Kissinger; Fifth Harry Middleton Lecturer
- February 17** William Barrows Gives One-Man Show on Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr.
- February 19** African-American Art Exhibit Opens
- February 29** An Evening with Lawrence Wright, Author of a Soon-to-be-published Book on Former Panamanian Dictator Manuel Noriega
- March 14** An Evening with Ambassador William vanden Heuvel

Lyndon B. Johnson National Historical Park, Spring, 2000 Calendar of Events

- April 8** Cowboy Songs and Poetry
- April 16-22** National Park Week
- May 14** Mother's Day at the LBJ Boyhood Home

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