

1967 unpublished Manuscript - C. R. Clar "Forestry and Calif Government"

Note (8a) Charles Gunn Dunwoody was born in Missouri. He majored in agriculture and was graduated in 1913 from U. of M. When the Cal. Devel. Association created a department of conservation at the end of 1925 it selected him as its director. At that time he was president of Pasadena Milling Company, and as an avocation was very active in ^{promoting} Los Angeles watershed protection. Dunwoody threw all of his natural energy and aggressiveness into his new job. One passing accomplishment which should be recorded was the construction of what might be termed a generalized oblique relief map of California, some 60 feet in length. This was on permanent exhibition at the S. F. Ferry Building for many years. Why Dunwoody chose to protect Pratt against S. R. Black in the brawl of 1932 is not precisely known by this writer. At any rate, some powerful lumbermen supporters of the State Chamber of Commerce must have resented his decisive influence in the Governor's office. Dunwoody's final undoing in the Chamber came with the public notoriety after his 1938 lobbying venture in Washington. There his mission was to thwart Secretary of Interior Harold Ickes' bulldozing attempt to transfer the Forest Service from Agriculture to Interior. A Senate Bill of March 1938 intended to accomplish this act which ^{whenever attempted,} has always aroused immediate opposition from practically every person associated with the profession of forestry. Kenneth G. Crawford, in his book Pressure Boys, the Inside Story of Lobbying in America (1939), described Dunwoody as "an impressive new and able lobbying personality in Washington ... who played on his organizations as he would a pipe organ" -- including an alleged attempt at bribery. Dunwoody told his own side of the story on tape in 1966 for the Regional Oral History Office, Bancroft Library. This writer feels that Crawford's book must be seriously devalued as an historic source because of the author's apparent vitriolic

dislike for lobbyists in general. Such hate books seem to have been a too common by-product of the ~~present~~ New Deal era. And Dunwoody paid for his unsought notoriety by losing his Chamber of Commerce position. For a few months he tried to sell insurance, apparently with no great success. This writer, who always enjoyed a most friendly working relationship with Dunwoody from a subordinate position, remembers the latter's privately expressed disappointment that Pratt made no attempt to "help a friend on his uppers". The time must have been the last year of the Merriam administration when it was not likely that Pratt could have secured employment for Dunwoody had he been motivated enough to try.

CHARLES G. DUNWOODY

(Interview November 26, 1966)

Dunwoody: I want to show you these things.

Fry: That's really a prize, that tile.

Dunwoody: That's just one of those hundred-dollar things I've got around here that I've collected over the years.

Fry: What is that big copper pot?

I got and watched that old clock when I was 6 years old. It was my mother's clock.

Dunwoody: ~~That~~ That ~~is~~ is a Georgian teapot. ¹⁺ That clock is over a hundred

years old. It was my mother's clock. It is a date clock, *and it's worked every day since then*

Fry: The design is beautiful. Oh, that's a calendar below it. I've never seen so many things to look at.

Dunwoody: Oh, yes, my house is full of it.

Fry: You mean there's more?

Dunwoody: Oh yes, I've got Pennsylvania ^{useful} tables and French provincial mirrors. I've got stuff in there that is 150 years old.

Fry: How did you get all of this?

Dunwoody: Collected. I traveled all over the western United States and into Canada for any number of year. I just watched the antique shops and picked up the prize things I could get. I've got a collection

Dunwoody: of Mary Gregory. You see that blue glass with that little figure on it: I've got about fifty glass vessels of different shades made by Mary Gregory way back in the early days. It is quite a rare collection.

Fry: Where was Mary Gregory?

Dunwoody: Mary Gregory was in England. She dabbled around with appliqué, putting stuff on glass and then baking it. She does nothing but children and little girls.

Fry: Do you have anything from the Forty-Niner days or the early goldrush, or Comstock?

Dunwoody: Yes. I've got quite a few things in there that I've had for a good many years, picked up here and there.

Fry: The reason I asked is that the Oakland Museum is just being built now, and they are going to have a huge complex. It's one of these gorgeous new metropolitan centers. And they are hunting for Western artifacts.

Dunwoody: They can just keep on hunting. I won't sell anything I have. My stuff is being kept for my children.

Fry: They told me to keep an eye out for this sort of thing, and you may

Fry: know the sources of where this stuff can be found.

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. I've gone into all that, the written history of it. I had the most beautiful model of the Mayflower you ever laid your eyes on. It was handmade by a university professor at the University of California about 105 years ago.

check date

Fry: Who was that?

Dunwoody: I forget his name now.

Fry: He made it?

Dunwoody: Yes. Handmade.

In 1919 I got out of World War I and was having a hemorrhage of the lungs every other day from gas that I got in the service. The doctor told me that I'd either have to move to California or die. The only thing that would help me would be to get out in this mild climate. I came on out here and landed in Pomona. About that time, the whole San Gabriel Mountains caught fire. There must have been over 70,000 acres burned right down to the ground. You know our forests down here are all manzanita and brush, but it's very important from the standpoint of water conservation. The Pomona Valley

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Dunwoody: Water Users' Association heard that I was an officer in the army and knew how to handle men, and they asked me if I would fight that fire and said they would provide the men and facilities I wanted.

Fry: You had had no forestry experience at this time?

Dunwoody: None. I just loved the woods, that's all. I graduated from the University of Missouri in agriculture. This was my background in agriculture. They gave me 800 men and a telephone line around the fire. We went in with picks and shovels and surrounded the fire. That night God came along and let it rain, and I got the credit for it. Everybody thought I was wonderful. I don't know why. We didn't even contribute to putting the fire out, outside of getting a line around it.

Fry: You did manage to get a line dug around the fire, though?

Dunwoody: Yes. Everybody began to scream because the Forest Service just had one ranger to cover the entire Angeles^e National Forest, from the Arroyo Seco clear to the

Dunwoody: San Bernardino county line on a horse. There wasn't even a Ford automobile. He didn't even have a cottage; his wife had to bathe in a washtub. Those are the facilities the Forest Service had at that time. At that time Los Angeles County had a forestry department, but when a fire would start and it got to the edge of the Angeles forest they wouldn't follow it at all. They would just stop and let it go. When something happened in the forest and got down to the county line, they'd let it go into the county. Consequently, we were losing millions of acres of very valuable water conservation land.

Fry: There was no co-operation between the two agencies?

Dunwoody: None whatsoever. So I got busy. In the meantime, I bought a flour mill in Pasadena and moved up there. I got the Pasadena Chamber of Commerce to authorize me to create a fire-fighting unit for the city of Pasadena. So, when a fire occurred in that area up in there, we

Dunwoody: It hit the fire. We didn't wait for the Forest Service at all. Incidentally, the Forest Service didn't like that. They didn't want anybody but themselves to get the credit. There was quite a fence between my unit and the Forest Service, which was headed by a common drunk named Russ Charlton. He was the supervisor of the whole Angeles forest. When a fire would happen, he would come out and sit along side the fire and let it burn. Somebody'd have to put him to bed. He was terrible.

Fry: Is this that one ranger you're talking about?

Dunwoody: No, that was the supervisor, with headquarters in Los Angeles. The one ranger was a good guy, but he couldn't get anywhere with just a horse. So we organized this unit, composed of lawyers, orange pickers, laborers. There was no classification at all, just ordinary, common labor. But they all mixed together to fight fire when a fire would occur. And they would hit that fire the minute that it started.

Fry: What about training and equipment?

Dunwoody: All we had was shovels and axes. No training. We had to

Dunwoody: begin from scratch. As soon as fires occurred up there--

and they were bad ones--we put them out, right now.

Incidentally, all the equipment for fighting fires in

the Angeles Forest was in piano boxes, scattered about

fifteen miles apart, with shovels and axes in them; they

were back where the fire would burn them up before anybody

could get to them. No firebreaks, no roads or trails.

We started in by getting on the Forest Service's back, first

to see that there ^{something done about} was/co-operation between the county

and the Forest Service when fires occurred, ~~Secondly,~~

some equipment to fight fire with. It was successful

in the Pasadena area ~~and the other towns~~ clear on through

San Bernardino/ ~~They discovered it.~~ The

Water Users Association and the orange growers got me

to organize a unit for each town between Pasadena and

San Bernardino. Well, there are twenty-five towns between

here and there. So, I got busy and went to each town,

got the leaders of the community together, and we organized

Dunwoody: a fire-fighting unit of ten men for each town and equipped them with shovels and axes. That was the beginning of the relationship between the Forest Service and the public in Southern California. That went on for quite a little while, and we finally formed an organization known as the Angeles Forest Protective Association. I've got the minutes from all the meetings right there. I was their president. The Angeles Forest Protective Association literally forced the Forest Service to come in and recognize us and co-operate with us, and hit the fire when it started, instead of waiting a week before they'd get onto it. Gradually it began to feel good to the Forest Service to have the public behind them. This worked out so well that finally Santa Barbara County, Ventura County, and all the southern counties wanted to organize similar organizations for themselves and asked me if I'd arrange to see that it was done.

So there was created an organization known as the

Dunwoody: Southern California Conservation Association, which was a federation of the fire fighting units of these different counties, like the Angeles Protective Association. They had different names in different counties.

We began to use airplanes on fires. Evan Kelley (he's dead now; he was at Santa Barbara) and I made the first flight over the Angeles National Forest, in an airplane out of Arcadia. He died about two months ago. He was a great man; he was a heavy contributor to the success of Southern California.

Fry: What was his position then?

Dunwoody: He was an assistant supervisor in Angeles.

Fry: About when was it that you made this first flight over a fire.

Dunwoody: That was in 1922.

Fry: How did you drop your load?

Dunwoody: We didn't drop anything. We just had an old World War I

Dunwoody: Jenny. We flew it to reconnoiter and tell the fire fighters below where to go to do the job. It really helped some.

Fry: With radio?

Dunwoody: No, we had to land and send the word on. There was no radio available up in the air at that time. The Southern California Conservation Association developed into such a success, more than anything else by getting co-operation between the public and the Forest Service; and the public getting behind appropriations for the Forest Service to have some money for roads and trails and equipment for fire protection, ranger stations, flood control check dams, and things of kind, all of which we originated in our organization.

There was an outfit up north called the California Development Association that was dominated by the Southern Pacific Railroad. It was composed of members of agriculture and industry, top-flight men like A. B. C.

Dunwoody: Norman and Rubin Hale, and Earl Fisher, ^{the}~~the~~ Pacific Gas and Electric, big business outfits. Norman Sloane, who was in the beginning a supervisor of the Cleveland National Forest, became their manager. They got ahold of him because he was about the most dynamic organization man they could find anywhere. And he was a cracker-jack. Norman was looking for some way to raise money for the California Development Association. Anything that they could do that would make a hit with the public they could solicit funds for, and get the organization going. The next thing I know, I have a delegation from San Francisco composed of A. B. C. Norman Hale, Earl Fisher, and men of that type, leaders of business who came down to see me about organizing this kind of an outfit state wide; in other words, regional. They wanted me to sell out my interest in the mill and come to San Francisco and create what would be known as the Department of Conservation for the California Development Association, which later

Dunwoody: was named California State Chamber of Commerce. They offered me a fabulous salary, as salaries went in those days. I made sure that they were sincere in the thing and that I would be given a free hand, and it wouldn't become just a money-raising outfit. Paul Reddington was at that time the United States Regional Forester. Paul knew me, and he knew Norman Sloane, and he was the one who sent Norman down to get me.

I went to San Francisco and got a group of very, very fine leaders, composed of Bob Sproul, Walter Mulford, and people from the redwood industry and the pine industry. Rex Black and his outfit didn't like us but they had to co-operate with us.

Fry: What was his outfit?

Dunwoody: The California White and Sugar Pine Association. They were strictly lumber industry. To get control of forestry, they weren't in any conservation at all. But

Dunwoody: they had to take it whether they wanted it or not. We started what was known as the California Forest Study Committee, which was composed of a leader, of agriculture, of the pine industry, of water users, and every known group that had an interest in water conservation and forest protection. They would meet once a month, and there would be nothing passed by that organization unless it was unanimous. In other words, they all had to agree on every plank that was put in the forest policy. We'd just sit around the table and let them argue for weeks until they all agreed to something. And it worked pretty well.

We discovered that we had a state forester, but nothing to go with him. We started to set up the State Forestry Department with the state forester and his. . . .

Fry: This was when Pratt was state forester?

Dunwoody: Yes, Pratt was state forester at that time. Of course, the lumber industry tried to get Pratt fired several times, and we licked them doing that.

Fry: I've been wanting to ask you if your forest protective associations down here had anything to do with the California Forest Protective Association because the names are alike.

Dunwoody: There is no California Forest Protective Association.

Fry: There was one by that name, I think, that was started about 1909, but it was primarily in the north. At any rate, yours wasn't connected with that.

Dunwoody: Until we organized, there wasn't anything that could be called an effective organization.

Fry: I think it was primarily a legislative oriented body.

Dunwoody: We went ahead and created regional units of conservation. We had the San Joaquin Valley, and we had the Sacramento Valley; all the regions of the state were organized into advisory councils and each one had a very effective conservation committee. We started to develop legislation, such as outlawing throwing fire out of a moving vehicle, things of that kind that would give us better protection and co-operation from the public. So I became what is known as a lobbyist, in Sacramento, trying to get through constructive forestry legislation to go with our program of public

Dunwoody: co-operation. Things went fairly successfully along those lines.

We decided there had to be some sort of experiment station in California with forestry in order to determine what to do ~~w~~about it. So we started agitation to create a forest experiment station. That's the time Bennington assigned Kotock to get busy and get behind the idea of a forestry experiment station. They used me as their goat; in other words, I had to get the appropriations.

Fry: So you had to go to Washington?

Dunwoody: Yes. You understand, ~~I~~ in Washington no department in the government can ask for more money than the Bureau of the Budget approves. They send the estimates of what they need for the year to the Bureau of the Budget. The Bureau of the Budget cuts it all to pieces and sends you so much of your estimate. They don't dare go to a forestry committee of any kind in Congress and ask for more money. But, any member of those committees can ask the Forest Service if it could use more money, and the Forest Service then is at liberty to say yes. So my job was to get all the appropriations of the different forestry activities :

Dunwoody: forestry insect ~~o~~control, and flood control, and forestry experiment stations, and all those things; and then to go back to Washington and program one of my Western senators or congressmen to call in the Forestry Service and ask them if they had sufficient money to handle this job. Of course they would say no. Then an additional appropriation would be recommended. It was my job to lobby that until it was appropriated. The man behind all of this was Earle Clapp. Earle Clapp was public relations man for the Forest Service nationally.

Fry: Officially he was in charge of research.

Dunwoody: That was officially only. He was the political boss. I would go back there. Earle Clapp and I would sit down. He'd make a suggestion and smile, "If this were done. . . ." And I'd know that it was my job to do it so I'd go back and do it, and come back and maybe do some more. It started with appropriations for the creation of a forestry extension station, then additional money for that, and this and that and the other thing. Each year I went back on different appropriations and different legislation at the request of the Forest Service to me privately.

Dunwoody:

Fry: You were financed by. . .

Dunwoody: California State Chamber. I was not a lobbyist. I was a co-ordinator

of the whole West. I had contacts in every Western state. If

California needed additional appropriation for an experiment

station, I'd go to the Washington state senator and say,

"Now, what do you need up here?" And he'd tell me. And

I'd go for the whole thing. Washington would scratch our

back because we scratched their back, and we'd all get our

appropriations. That was the only way we could do it.

Fry: Were your contacts primarily through the regional chambers

of commerce?

Dunwoody: No. Primarily through the Forest Service. The Forest Service

knew their needs. You see, we selected people. For example,

I'm a Senator. They guy that elected me lives out here in

Pomona. So the Forest Service would go to the guy that elected

me and get him to tell me what to do, and tell him to consult me.

Fry: You had to work through the major campaign contributors and the

ones in the power structure.

Dunwoody: That's right. We developed a beautiful network of that kind.

Fry: Did you work any more with one party than with another?

Dunwoody: No. Absolutely not political. Things went on. I got back there one day on a forest insect control appropriation. And Earle Clapp called me down to the office and said, "Look, there's an outfit called the Brownlow Committee that's made a report that recommends that the name of the Department of the Interior be changed to the Department of Conservation. That only implies one thing, and that's taking over the Forest Service. The jobs of all of our men--and there are thousands of them--are at stake. We can't do anything about it. Will you undertake it?" I said, "OK, I'll do that." They sent me down to see Gifford Pinchot. (Incidentally, Gifford Pinchot, Theodore Roosevelt, and my father all were worked very, very closely together. Theodore Roosevelt was my father's cousin.)

Fry: Oh, he was?

Dunwoody: Yes.

Fry: What was your father's name?

Dunwoody: John Francis Dunwoody. Teddy Roosevelt's grandmother was a

Dunwoody: Dunwoody. It wasn't a first cousin; it was an indirect relationship.

Naturally Pinchot took me under his wing.

Fry: Had you ever met Pinchot before?

Dunwoody: Never had before. We started out on this campaign, a little at a time. Pinchot was so happy with the results that I had obtained that he jumped in an airplane and went out to California to appear before our board of directors, and demanded that I be appointed for the specific purpose of handling this re-organization fight for the entire West.

Fry: So this was Pinchot's idea.

Dunwoody: Yes, it was Pinchot's idea.

Fry: Was his support more or less under the surface at this point?

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. And Clapp was right there with him. They were working hand in hand. Earle and Pinchot were just as close as they could be. The state chamber told me to go ahead. So we got busy and we organized every state in the Western United States through those underground political contacts. He instructed those men to take their instructions from me--that is, the key men in the states, not the Senators or the representatives.

Fry: But the political figures.

Dunwoody: Yes. So when I wanted a certain thing out of a certain senator, I would take my teletype and contact the man in, let us say Kansas City, Missouri, or someplace of that kind, and tell him what the job to be done was. He'd contact his senator, and then this senator would contact me. We have a little over eight hundred key men all over the western United States who were taking instructions out of my office. I was right across the street from the White House.

Fry: Could you give me an idea of who the most important were?

Dunwoody: There's a letter from every one of them in my papers here. We got busy. We had the National Federation of Women's Clubs and we had every known organization that was worthwhile behind us.

Fry: Was this after Roosevelt was in power and Ickes was in the Department of the Interior?

Dunwoody: That's right. One day I got a call from the White House. Jimmy (they always call you by your first name) said, "Charlie, will you come over here. Papa wants to see you." I went over to the White House and went into the executive office and the President

Dunwoody: said, "Look, I've practically got a Japanese war on my hands here. (The Japanese had dropped a bomb on the Panay, and he was in the midst of a heavy foreign relations problem.) You've got people calling on me that I can't refuse to see. Can't you do something about it?" I said, "Mr. President, all I ask you to do is call Jim Burnes down here (that is Senator Byrnes who was the author of the bill) and get him to amend that bill tomorrow morning, eliminating that provision for changing the name of the Department of Agriculture to the Department of Conservation, and our problem is solved." He said, "You sit right here," and he grabbed the telephone, and Jim Byrnes was down there in ten minutes. We went over the whole thing. The Senator said, "I'll do that," and the next morning it was done.

Fry: Had this bill already been passed in the Senate?

Dunwoody: No, it was still in committee.

Fry: Was this the House committee?

Dunwoody: Senate committee. The amendment was put in, and it was guaranteed to me that it would stay in, there wouldn't be any switching back. I notified, by teletype, all of my co-operators. The ballot

Dunwoody: wasn't won yet, but this was the progress we had made. That was Ickes defeat. Incidentally, during all that period of time from the Department of the Interior I had detectives/following me everywhere I went. I'd stop and ask them to ride in my taxi and save their money. They searched my wastebaskets, broke in at night and searched my files.

Fry: How did you know this?

Dunwoody: I could tell. ~~I was watching~~; All I had to do was watch. One day there was a knock on the door at my headquarters at the Hay Adams and a beautiful blond girl appeared, "Mr. Dunwoody, a friend told me if I come up here, y'all buy me a drink." I knew exactly what that was. That was something to get her in there and then tear her clothes off and scream that I'd attacked her, and get me up put in jail. I said, "Look, sister, who sent you up here?" "Oh, I don't wanna name names." I said, "There's a great big leather chair in the lobby. You go down there and sit down. And when you decide you want to tell me who sent you up here, you come up and I'll get you a case of liquor and send you home with it." So I slammed the door in her face. Then I went to the window and looked down on the

Dunwoody: sidewalk, and in four minutes she walked out on the arm of the chief investigator of the Department of the Interior, got in a taxi and went away. That's what they were trying to do to me. They did everything they possibly could.

We got away with the re-organization fight beautifully. Then there followed the Kings Canyon fight, and things of that kind. I had beautiful contacts in both the Forest Service and the Park Service; the fact is, all departments of government having to do with agriculture. So I knew what was going on on both sides. This thing came up about taking over Kings Canyon as a national park. About that time they were going to build a dam for the creation of much-needed power in that area. You know, the minute the Park Service gets ahold of something, there's no dams; that's out. So the Pacific Gas and Electric Company got ahold of me and said, "Listen, we've got to stop that deal." So I went over to talk to Earle Clapp and he said, "We've got to do something about this. It's got to be stopped."

Dunwoody: Incidentally, on this re-organization fight, Dick Rutledge, ~~-one-day-going-through-Ogden~~ who was the supervisor of the forest near Ogden, met me on the station platform, one day when I was going through Ogden, and handed me \$12,000 in \$100 bills and said, "Charlie, spend this any way you want to. We've got to stop this re-organization deal." I didn't know what to do. I didn't want to take the responsibility. I never spent a penny of it on myself, incidentally. The state chairman didn't want it on their records. So I just used it, without putting it in a bank account or anything else, for entertainment of members of Congress and things of that kind. The next thing I knew, Ickes had arranged for a Senate lobby investigating committee under Senator Minton and called me in and demanded all my records having to do with influence in federal legislation, my sources of income, and so forth. In other words, they wanted to hang me to a tree. Senator Pittman from Nevada

Dunwoody: was my key man there. He led my fight for me on the Kings River Canyon and also on the re-organization bill. Jack Garner was right with me, too. The next thing I know, I've got a call from Paul Anderson, representative of the Associated Press, to come out and on the re-organization fight.

Fry: What did he interview you about on the re-organization fight?

Dunwoody: Well, he wanted to know about what was going on. So I explained to him about having eight hundred men all over the western United States who were all opposed to changing the name of the Department of the Interior and they were taking their leadership from me. Kenneth Crawford wrote the most scurrilous article about me.

Fry: Was he the AP man?

Dunwoody: Yes. Well, anyway, I got this notice. As I was walking out of the press conference, Paul Anderson pointed at me and an investigator from the Senate

Dunwoody: Lobby Investigating Committee grabbed me and served me with a subpoena to appear before Senator Minton's committee. I immediately went over to Senator Pittman and Henry Wallace and told them what the problem was, that I was ^{willing} going to testify ~~but~~ before the committee ^{but} and I was going to tell the truth, and somebody was going to get hurt. ~~Some~~ members of the Senate and Congress had offered me all sorts of special attention if I'd get certain of their people a job in this, that, or the other thing, asking for a bribe almost. I had records of all that stuff. So I went back to my headquarters, got all my records together. At midnight the telephone rang. "Mr. Dunwoody?" "Yes." "This is Senator Minton." "I'm going to see you tomorrow morning and testify before your committee." "No, no. That hearing has been called off." I said, "Senator, I insist on being heard. I've got everything ready

Dunwoody: and I'll be there tomorrow morning whether you're there or not." "Well, there will be no hearing, Mr. Dunwoody." I hung up the phone and the next thing I know a messenger arrives with a check for \$1500 from the American Nazi Party, to fight this bill with. That was simply a frame-up to tie me up with subversion. The next morning I went right out to the senator's office and laid that check on the table and told him what had happened and that I wanted the credit for turning it in, I had nothing to do with it.

Fry: You didn't know anybody?

Dunwoody: No! But those things don't matter. I said, "Senator, when does the hearing start?" He said, "~~There~~ There will be no hearing." I got ahold of Senator Pittman and Henry Wallace and said, "What happened here?" Senator Pittman had called Senator Minton and his group in, together, in his office, and said, "Now, look. This boy Dunwoody is

Dunwoody: just a boy from the country. He's honest. You take him before your committee tomorrow morning and he'll blow the lid off the Capitol. He'll tell what he knows, and you can't stop him." They didn't want that, so they called in the hearing off. It took me thirty days of interviews with the Associated Press, United Press, and everybody, trying to explain why the hearing was called off. Of course, I would not say anything. To this day, they don't know what stopped the hearing. It was dropped just like that.

Fry: What other lobbyists were involved? Were they afraid of some of those ~~kk~~ others, too?

Dunwoody: No. The lobbyists, themselves, were the members of Congress' Congress, key men in the states. They would come in and see them and have them see me. I was a co-ordinator, that's all. They'd see me; I told them what we needed, and they'd do it. So I couldn't accused of lobbying at all.

Fry: You mean you very seldom saw the congressmen yourself?

Dunwoody: At times I did. I knew all of them. But I'd only do that when Earle Clapp would suggest that I ought to see somebody and see what he had in mind. I met with Earle Clapp every morning that I was there, and we went over everything that I had done the day before.

That's pretty much the story of the re-organization fight. Back to the Kings Canyon. I had all these people--the Sierra Club, the California Mountaineers, and all these different state organizations--normally recreations outfits, opposing ^{the taking over of} ~~taking-over-the~~ Kings Canyon because it would eliminate a beautiful fishing lake if they built that dam. So I kept going on and on. Finally a lady from San Jose sent Congressman Gerhardt, who was the congressman from the Fresno area, San Joaquin Valley, who introduced the bill to press Kings Canyon for the Department of the Interior, wrote a check to him for \$100 and mailed it to ^{and} Albert Elliott. That was my spearhead

Dunwoody: that was opposing it. How it got to Albert Elliott,
^{fixed} Albert still doesn't understand. She sent a
check payable to Bertrand Gerhardt, but mailed it
to Albert Elliott, who was the congressman from
the Porterville area. And he was the man who was
leading my fight against the creation of Kings
Canyon. The next thing I knew, Albert Elliott
came in and said, "Charlie, where's my hundred
dollars?" I said, "What are you talking about?"
He showed me this check made out to Gerhardt.

Fry: You mean he mailed it accidentally?

Dunwoody: Apparently. A hundred dollars to Gerhardt with
instructions to spend it on getting Kings Canyon
transferred to the National Park Service. I said,
"Well, you had better take that over and give it
to Bart." "No!" he said, "I want a photostatic
copy of this made. I want to mail it back to
somebody in California and have him mail it to

Dunwoody: Gerhardt. And I'm going to notify the FBI and have

them watch this thing and see if he is taking bribes on this thing, or what it is all about."

I said, "Alfred, that's kind of extra-curricular for my activities. But if you insist, I'll do what you want me to do." So I took the check back to Earle Clark and told him what Elliott had asked me to do. Earle sent me over to the Department of Agriculture to have a photostatic copy made of the check. It was made right there, at the request of the Forest Service. I took it back to Alfred Elliott and he said, "I want you to mail this to somebody in California and have them remail it back here to Gerhardt." I said, "Alfred, I don't like to get mixed up in a deal like this. But if you insist, I'll do it." I sent the check to Eddie Kotok. Eddie Kotok is the boy who mailed the check back to Bertrand Gerhardt, and he would just go wild if

Dunwoody: he knew anybody knew it. The next thing I know, I'm over in Bud Gerhardt's office. I said, "Look Bud, I've got to tell you something." So I told him about mailing the check back there, and told him that when he got the check he was going to be watched, and that I wanted to be on the square about it. The next thing I know, Gerhardt goes in before the House of Representatives and throws the thing on the table, claiming that Elliott is trying to frame him. Everybody got up and moved away from Elliott on the floor. Finally the Speaker of the House said, "Mr. Elliott, who mailed that check back to California to be mailed here?" And Elliott, like a big boob, said, "Charlie Dunwoody, of the state chamber of commerce." I was in California when this happened. I got a telegram from Bud Gerhardt saying, "Say it isn't so! Say it isn't so!" I wasn't going to lie about

Dunwoody: it. The next thing I knew, the press was all after me to know who mailed that check back to Washington. I wasn't going to tell them that Kotok did it, or anybody in the Forest Service did it. I just said, "One of the boys back here in California mailed it back." To make a long story short, they accused me of trying to frame Congressman Gerhardt, (along with Elliott). Little Billy Knowland got ahold of the thing and started complaining to his father. Billy was senator; he was appointed by Earl Warren after Hiram Johnson died. He was always against anything that the Forest Service was in favor of. The next thing I knew, Norman Sloane, my general manager, died, down in Palm Springs. He was a man who never would have let anybody disturb me. He would stand up and fight for me until his last breath. They appointed a little flag-waving Dago known as Jim Mazatti to be the new general manager

Dunwoody: of the state chamber of commerce. The next thing I knew, I got a telegram from Mazatti telling me to return to California at once// and report to Harry Chandler of the Los Angeles Times. I took the train back and got down to Mr. Chandler's office at the Times. (Uncle Harry always cried when he was emotionally upset.) He was one of my directors, and I was doing what my directors told me to do back there. He said, "Charlie, I'm going to have to ask you to do something for doing too good a job for your board of directors. I want you to listen to a recording of a telephone conversation." He put on his recorder, and this was the conversation I heard: "Hello, Mr. Chandler? This is Harold Ickes calling. By the way, Mr. Chandler, we were figuring some on taking over all of the concessions in the national parks and operating them through the National Park Service, instead of privately interests. I know you own controlling interest in Yosemite Park and Guppy Company. (It was

Dunwoody: a several million dollar investment.) I don't like to do this. By the way, you've got a man back here by the name of Charlie Dunwoody that's in my hair. Can't you do something about it? Good-bye." And he hung up the telephone. I said, "Mr. Chandler, there is only one thing that I can do, and that's offer you my resignation. . . . My life work. . . I'm not going to see you stuck with your investments by a dirty trick like Harold Ickes is trying to pull." I went back to San Francisco and handed in my resignation as director of conservation of the state chamber. Joe Roland was right there to see that it was accepted. Billy Knowland was calling them every so often to be sure that it was accepted. I went out of business; the Forest Service men all deserted me like rats leaving a ship. I couldn't see any of them; Show wouldn't see me, Kotok wouldn't see me. I haven't

Dunwoody: seen any of them since. I was too hot for them to associate with, and they just had to leave me. That's all there was to it. I didn't blame them in a way. But it was kind of an indecent thing to do to a guy who sacrificed his whole life for them.

Fry: It looked like this check business had precipitated your resignation.

Dunwoody: That's what did it. There's no question about it at all. Then I got busy and started looking for work, something to do. It was either that or go jump off the Golden Gate Bridge, one or the other. I had to support my family. To make a long story short, Earle Clapp got ahold of Andy Wallace and said, "Look. You've got to do something for this guy. He sacrificed his whole life work to save the Forest Service ^{for} ~~for~~ the Department of Agriculture. Can't you do something about it?"

Dunwoody: The next thing I knew, I was appointed senior administrative officer of the national food stamp plan for the Western United States. I went to work organizing the different states in the West. You'd get so many orange stamps for so many blue stamps, and you'd get about ten dollars for five dollars' investment. I established headquarters in Salt Lake City. Then, again, the old idea of getting this Forest Service deal on the fire again. So I called a meeting of all the forestry interests in the Western United States, while I was there. I laid it on the line. I said, "Look. I'm no longer in this thing. But you've got to watch this thing and keep it from developing or all of our work is undone. Meeting adjourned." Three days later, John Goscht, who was in charge of the Western United States on the food stamp plan, came up to see me in San Francisco. He said, "Charlie, I'm

Dunwoody: sorry to tell you this, but you're just too hot for us to handle. We're going to have to ask you to resign." Now, Milton Eisenhower was then working for the Department of Agriculture, and supposed to be right behind us. He was a boot-licker for Eleanor Roosevelt. Milton Eisenhower is the boy that demanded that I be removed.

Fry: From the food stamp plan?

Dunwoody: Yes. So I wound up with no job of any kind at all.

Fry: I guess it isn't quite clear just why he didn't want you in this particular industry.

Dunwoody: I was too hot. That was all. He wanted to get me out.

Fry: He felt that you were still dangerous, then ^{and inimical,} ~~then~~ ^{possibly,} ~~to~~ the Forest Service?

Dunwoody: Yes. Well, he's the last man that ever should have gotten into it. Somebody else could have done it. To make a long story short, I wound up as general

Dunwoody: manager of the Santa Rosa Chamber of Commerce.

From there on, there isn't much with relation to forestry. I went ahead and went into the machinery ^{power tools}

business, ^{power tools,} and made some money, enough to live on.

I covered the whole West again, and did a very successful business.

Fry: You didn't really deal with foresters then?

Dunwoody: No. And while I was in that, I bought a summer home

up on Loon Lake, in Washington state, where we go

every summer and stay until October and then come

back here and stay until June--back and forth. I

do have considerable contact with the forestry

people up there. But it's all private advising.

I'm never shown any of it at all. They come to me

once in a while when they have a headache and I go

over it with them.

Fry: Is this on the basis of kind of a private consultancy?

Dunwoody: Yes. Purely private.

Fry: But it's still in the area ~~pk~~ of political and public

Fry: support
forests, doesn't it?

Dunwoody: Yes. That's right. These two books are my scrapbooks.

They have newspaper stories, some of which would almost tear your hair out they are so wild, covering all my activities in connection with conservation.

Fry: Were you able to keep most of your clippings?

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. Incidentally, I have started this Forest Handbook of California and these poems in there are all my poems. "The Mother of Waters," that's the one hanging on the wall up there, has gone into an anthology. It tells the story of the relationship between forestry and water conservation and flood control. It's been published all over the country. "Tree of Yesterday" is another one of mine.

Fry: You're a poet and a painter.

Dunwoody: Oh, I'm a little bit of everything. Not exactly a poet, that's blank verse.

This book has all the memoirs of all the things

Dunwoody: that happened during the re-organization fight.

Fry: Those are clippings and pictures.

Dunwoody: Clippings and pictures and letters, and things of that sort. This is the complete minutes of the Angeles Forest Protective Association from the time it was founded until Curley Gronniger died. That was the end of the Angeles Forest Protective Association. Here's Francis Cuttle of Riverside, and Herb Gilman of the San Dimas Water Company, all of our old people, who have died now, except myself.

Fry: From 1924 to 1942. You didn't have much connection with this, did you, after you took up your job under Clapp?

Dunwoody: No. Now, this is what I call political warfare.

Fry: That's your manuscript.

Dunwoody: It also has letters from the different key organizations that were working with us. That's all in this book.

You can take those with you, -all of it, provided

Dunwoody: that it is returned to me someday . And I want to be sure to get a copy of anything that comes out of this conference.

Fry: You'll get something, I hope. If this tape is transcribed, you'll get a copy of that to check it for accuracy, just like you do when you testify before a House committee.

Dunwoody: By the way, this book called The Pressure Boys, Page 190 to 202. . .

Fry: Is this about your lobbying activities on 190?

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. ~~Two~~-thirds of it is lies, complete lies.

Fry: What we need to do is have a recording of what your corrections would be for this. Oh, yes, he mentions the Brownlow report; this is about that era.

Fry: Right now I'd like to get where you were born, and your early childhood, and school~~days~~, because I don't believe that's in any of these.

Dunwoody: It's in my memoirs. I was born in Lamar, Missouri,

Dunwoody: in 1892. I was raised in Joplin, Missouri, where my father operated flour mills. I graduated from high school and attended the University of Missouri, majoring in Agriculture. Then I went to the University of Kentucky and took up law.

Fry: Did you get a degree from Missouri, or go to Kentucky from Missouri before you got your degree?

Dunwoody: I didn't get a degree in Missouri. I got my degree in Kentucky, Doctor of Laws. Time went on, and I married a girl from Neosho, Missouri. World War I came along, I had one son in the meantime, and I enlisted in the Engineering Corps of the Army. Incidentally, Harry Truman was a major in that division.

Fry: Oh, did you know Truman?

Dunwoody: I knew him like a book.

Fry: He was your major. . . . You were an officer, weren't you?

Dunwoody: Later on. I was a ~~sergeant~~ ^{sergeant} at that time. By the

Dunwoody: World War I was over, as I say, I was having serious lung trouble on account of the gas.

Fry: You went to France?

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. I spent eighteen months in France. I got my trouble in the Battle of ~~the~~ Argonne. As I say, the ~~Dkk~~ doctor told me I had to come to California if I expected to live. I came out here and surprised them all by getting well. The hemorrhages stopped after I was here about three months. I was just doing fine. Then I got mixed up with ~~the~~ this forestry business. That was the beginning of my real. . . .I used to go into the woods, when I was a kid I went into the woods every Saturday. I walked four miles down to ^{the} Grand Falls, Missouri. I've got my initials carved all over the trees down there.

Fry: Grand Falls, did you say?

Dunwoody: It's called Grand Falls, out of Joplin.

Fry: Tell me what you know about Truman.

Dunwoody: He's about as near a gutter-snipe as any man

I ever knew in my life. I mean, he's just trash.

He lived two blocks down the street from our house.

About the only time I ever had very much contact

with him was when he was in the Army, in the

Thirty-fifth Division. He was a captain of artillery.

Fry: You didn't have much contact with him when he lived near you?

Dunwoody: Well, just as a kid, I'd see him.

Fry: He was a lot older than you, wasn't he?

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. I went over to France in an advance ~~kk~~ cadre from the division to get some front-line experience, so when the division arrived I could help school the boys how to keep their heads down. I was sent up to Mount [Doubs Role?] in the E Alsation sector of World War I. At that place, the enemy would shell us at four o'clock in the afternoon and we would shell them at nine in the morning. From then on, everybody could walk around and not get hurt.

Dunwoody: and ~~ba~~-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r, and I'd bawl him out and tell him to get his headdown and do what I told him to do. We got ~~down there~~ and he stuck his head up and they started firing and he said, screamed, "Somebody's trying to kill me!" I said, "You darn fool, somebody ought to kill you." That was Harry Tryman.

Fry: He was a major.

Dunwoody: Yes. Biggest coward I ever saw in my life.

Fry: Why was he poking his head up?

Dunwoody: Oh, because I told him not to. I don't know how to describe it otherwise. Anyway, I got him back alive and got rid of him.

Fry: Was he your major?

Dunwoody: No. He was in Artillery. I was in the Engineers.

221
Major Stapleton was my ~~major~~ commanding officer at that time. I was then attached to General McClure's headquarters as a liason. I came out of it a senior first-lieutenant. I had rheumatic fever
? 222-
during the service at Fort Sill

Dunwoody: Oklahoma. That's what's the matter with me now.

It's just turned into arthritis, and there isn't

anything you can do about it.

Fry: When you said that Truman lived two blocks from you,

I'm not sure what period of time this was. This

would have been before World War I.

Dunwoody: Oh, when I was a kid, four or five years old. In

Lamar. There wasn't enough contact there to even

think about. He was just a neighbor, that's all.

Fry: Do remember when the controversy came up in the

late thirties about whether or not to cut some of

the timber that was in national forest territory,

near ~~M~~Olympia National Park?

Dunwoody: Yes. I have a faint recollection of that.

Fry: I think this was another bone of contention between

the Forest Service and Interior. Ickes wanted to

take this and put it in the national park and

national forestry didn't want to relinquish it.

Dunwoody: Yes. They tried to get redwoods from us every

Dunwoody: year. Incidentally, I was responsible for the
lumber industry eliminating the donkey engine
method of logging and going to the caterpillar
method. They were destroying a thousand trees
every time they yanked those logs down the hills.
Our committee got busy and just laid it on the
line: "Now, you guys either get busy and cut timber and
merchandize it
the way it should be, or quit ruining the future
forests."

Fry: Was this in the pine forests?

Dunwoody: Yes. That's where Rex Black and I always battled
because he was for the lumber industry and I was
for conservation of the forests. In other words,
I was always in favor of multiple use of the national
forests. When a tree is mature, it is merchantable
and should be turned into lumber to let the little
trees grow. But the little trees shouldn't be
destroyed when you are going to take down the big
ones. I was in favor of maintaining some of the

Dunwoody: larger timber as museum-type items, like some of our redwoods up there. And there was always a constant battle between the redwoods and the Department of the Interior. Newton Drury was then the head of the Save the Redwoods League. He became director of national parks, and he sang a different tune then.

I worked with the Park Service a lot. I handled the dedication of Lassen Volcanic National Park, and all the program. I did many, many things in Yosemite. I worked with Colonel Thompson, got ~~9999999999999999~~ appropriations for them, and things of that kind. I simply covered the whole field of conservation. But, I wouldn't let those different fields conflict to the detriment of the economy of the country. So, I was a multiple-use fellow, and it had to be that way. When Congressional committees came out, I went with them. I went over all these things and explained the situation to them. We had many of them come out. [↑] The first appropriation we

Dunwoody: got down here was known as the Southern California Million-Dollar Bill. That was \$500,000 for roads and trails and beginning to develop the Angeles National Forest. That wouldn't be a drop in the bucket today, but that was an awful lot of money in those days. When they passed that was quite a feather in our cap.

Fry: That would have been in the early twenties.

Dunwoody: Incidentally, I had quite a bit to do with the Mc Sweeny Bill and all those different activities dealing with the Forest Service.

Fry: I wanted to ask you if you helped Clapp get through the McSweeny Bill and. . .

Dunwoody: I got it through for him, under his instructions. I did the leg work. I'll tell you the story. One day Earle Clapp called me up at the office and said, "Charlie, I'm told there is a copy of the re-organization bill in existence, taken from the Brownlow report. (And he named a certain senator who had it.) Now, I want you to get me a copy of that."

Dunwoody: That's all he said. I got ahold of the representative of the Kansas City Star Times. I forget what his name was now, but he was close to Senator Clark from Missouri, and asked him if he would find out how I could get my hands on a copy of that bill without upsetting the whole apple cart. A couple of days later he came down to the office and said, "Now, look, Charlie, you meet me out in the outer office of Senator Clark. I'm going to call him out to talk to him about something, and I'm going to keep him busy. You go in there, and in the lower/ left-hand drawer you'll find a copy of that bill." You grab that bill and take off with it, and then I'll release Senator Clark. When you're ready to return it, let me know and we'll go through the same routine." So, I went out, I grabbed the bill, and took it. I phoned Earle Clapp and he had seventy-four stenographers

Dunwoody: ready to copy that bill in order to get it back
in an hour.

Fry: One for each page?

Dunwoody: Yes. And we took that thing apart, copied it, and
I had it back in the Senator's desk in three-quarters
of an hour. To this day any one of us doesn't know
how I got that bill. He just couldn't understand it.
We printed thousands of them, mimeographed them.
I sent them out to all these contacts over the
area. By golly, he just couldn't understand how the
devil I got that copy of that bill. The sent men
around to talk to me about it and find out and
find out. Incidentally, Ickes' private secretary
would send me a report out of his office every day
about anything that affected my activities.

Fry: Oh, really?

Dunwoody: She was a friend of mine. I don't know why she did
it, but she did.

~~Dunwoody~~: I was wondering if it was because she had a difficult

~~Dunwoody~~

Fry: getting along with Ickes?

Dunwoody: Well, they all hated him. There wasn't an employee in the Department of the Interior that had any use for him. But they had to live with him.

Fry: Some of them seemed to respect him, but had a very difficult time working with him.

Dunwoody: Yes. You'll find a copy of his attack on me in one of those books there. It's called "Mr. Ickes' Replies." You'd be interested in going through those things. There's no hurry.

Fry: It's a marvelous example of government bureaus which are assigned common functions and can't get along.

Dunwoody: Well, I'm very happy and proud of my connection with forestry, which is, as I say, quite accidental. I don't know how I ever got into it. But I enjoyed it and my whole life in California has been built around forest conservation, multiple use of the forests.

Fry: I'd like to know more about what the role of Earle Clapp was, for instance. Do you think that the reason that he was kept as acting chief forester, instead of being made chief forester, had anything to do with his activities on reorganization.

Dunwoody: I think ^s ~~no~~. Incidentally Lyle Watts whom they appointed as chief forester was supposed to be on our side. I've kept track of everything he did, and everything he did was just the opposite. You I never saw a more dirty double-crosser in my life.

Fry: What do you mean, "opposite"?

Dunwoody: ~~He~~ He was in favor of the Park Service. He had to be, politically, because a lot of his contacts were bearing down on him. He could have told us about it, he didn't have to have us discover it. So I never had any further use for Lyle Watts or any further contact with him. I just forgot that when he became a forester. Incidentally, there are some letters from Silcox to me in there, ~~and~~ And Colonel Greeley. I had close contact with

Dunwoody: him when he was chief of forestry. That was when we first started the Protective Association down there.

Fry? What was your relationship with Greeley's organization?

Dunwoody: We started the Angeles Protective Association. The Forest Service sent out to go over the whole thing with me, then we worked together in developing public co-operation, with Paul Reddington doing the background work. Reddington was a marvelous forester. He was a cracker-jack. Incidentally Wallace Hutchinson was really a star performer in the Forest Service.

Fry: I'd like to interview him some time.

Dunwoody: He lives right here in Oakland.

Fry: I know. It's so close by.

Dunwoody: Get ahold of Wally and tell him I said he should have an interview. He was always behind me in everything I did.

Fry: Was he able to be very active in any of these things?

Dunwoody: He was the public relations man. Incidentally, Dana Parkinson, in Washington, pushed him out of the Forest Service. He was very close to me. Chris Granger, and, well, all the department heads and

^{388 side 2}
I had very close contact with him.

Fry: The key people in Washington who were in the Forest Service, who were public relations conscious and those who worked best with Congress were Earle Clapp and who else?

Dunwoody: In the beginning it was ^{390 side 2} Sherman. He was the Earle Clapp of the Greeley era. Silcox took over as the head chief forester, and Earle Clapp was supposedly the head of research, and he was. He was the political advisor of the department, And the man behind the-. . . he got on every major move affecting legislation. Of course he couldn't show his hand. And I was his front man.

Fry: What about the two major bits of legislation in

Fry: the twenties that were passed in order to set up the research stations, and another one which laid the groundwork for possible federal regulation of cutting practices?

Dunwoody: Wasn't that the McSweeney^e Bill? McSweeney-McNary Bill. Charlie McNary was a very close friend of mine, too. He was Senator from Oregon. He carried on with me for research stations. Mrs. Fry, there were so many different activities, like forest insect control, fire fighting, blister rust, that I had to get appropriations for, that I just can't remember which was which, there were so many of them. But we were successful in getting appropriations for all of them. As I say, in order to get the support of the entire West, we worked for a big appropriation that allowed some for these other states, too, besides ourselves. We got the largest share of it in California. The Forest Service came to my office all the time on different

Dunwoody: additional appropriations that they had to have.

I'd just go back and bring them back for them.

Fry: Where was your office?

Dunwoody: In the Ferry Building in San Francisco.

Fry: You commuted to Washington from there?

Dunwoody: Yes. I lived in Berkeley and every session of Congress I'd go back to Washington. I had a headquarters there, and I'd stay there and carry out these different legislative activities/ for our program as well as others. You'll find an article in there on our reply to Mr. Ickes, just who I represent/^{ed} and where my finances came from. Every cent of it was honest. I~~n~~ never converted a nickel of it to my own benefit.

Fry: You were on a straight salary.

Dunwoody: Yes, I was on a straight salary.

Fry: What about the forester who was head of Region V for quite a while, Show? Did you work much with him?

Dunwoody: Well, he worked with me until I got hot, and then he just deserted me. He wouldn't even answer his doorbell when I'd go to visit him in Palo Alto. I'd see him peering through the screen. I don't know why they did that. I wasn't going to get any of them into any trouble of any kind. I took all the blame for myself.

Fry: Do you have any idea how that check was ever mailed to Gerhart in the first place?

Dunwoody: The lady's name is in my memoirs, I think. She wrote the check and mailed it, and apparently she had Elliott's address, too, as the opposition. And she mailed it to Elliott instead of Gerhart.

Fry: Was she just a donor? Who was she?

Dunwoody: She was a wealthy stock-holder in the Eastman Kodak Company. She was just a donor, trying to give something. She should have given it to the Sierra Club or somebody that was appropriate, instead of mailing it to ~~te-Elle~~ sending it to Gearhart and mailing it to

Dunwoody: Elliott: That was the only questionable thing that I was involved in during my entire period. I had to do it. I couldn't do anything else.

Fry: What statements did she make about her reasons for mailing it?

Dunwoody: She never made any. Never.

Fry: It would seem to me that that would be a pretty key point for the press to pick up.

Dunwoody: I saw that Gearhart sent the check back to her, I'll tell you that. I wasn't going to be involved in accusing him of bribery. But I had to carry out my spearhead instructions. Nobody ever did know that the Forest Service had had that check photostated. They've been trying to find that out for years.

Fry: I talked with Kotok, before he died, about this transfer controversy.

Dunwoody: Is Kotok dead?

Fry: Yes. ~~He~~ died about six weeks or two months ago.

Dunwoody: I didn't know that.

Fry: He was in Montana and had a heart attack. But he lived in Walnut Creek.

Dunwoody: Oh, my. I knew he lived in Walnut Creek.

Fry; But, at any rate, he seemed to feel that you had contributed a great deal. He told me a funny story about one weekend when they had to clear out all the papers from Clapp's office--that had to do with this. Do you remember that? And they lost the papers? You have them now. He'd left them behind a ventilator in a Washington restaurant. You had some black moments there.

Dunwoody: Sure. There had to be some fast footwork.

Fry: How did you know they were coming?

Dunwoody: I had what was known. . . I had a conference at the Cosmos Club every day. I had headquarters there. I didn't live there, but I had them there. And these different men from California, Kotok, and Show, and those people who were sent out, would

Dunwoody: meet me there. And I'd explain what was done and what needed to be done tomorrow. And they'd go out and come back and report. We organize what was known as the Honorable Society of Reminiscent Hillbillies, Washington Council #1. Half the members of Congress were members of it. Quite an article this guy wrote, it was really interesting. Of course, I was given all the facilities of the National Press Club, ^{509 5102-} Club, . The doors were open to me everywhere. They had an outfit called the American Coalition which was constantly working for me. I've got all their histories in those records there. As I say, you just look through that as long as you want. If you have any questions, write to me and I'll answer in writing for you. And when you get through with them, send them back to me.

Fry: I have Ickes' diary here. I was just checking

Fry: over it before I came up here today. He seemed to feel that when this bill first got out of committee in the House, and then passed the Senate but not the House, then there was a motion for reconsideration in the Senate after it had passed. Is that your memory of it? This surprised him greatly, he wasn't expecting this.

Dunwoody: That was because of amendment.

Fry: It must have included more than just a change of name, there for a while. Did it include the transfer of agencies?

Dunwoody: We were fighting just one thing in that bill, and that was changing the name of the Department of the Interior to "The Department of Conservation." Period. That's all. That's the thing that implied taking over the Forest Service. It meant taking over the Forest Service. We didn't oppose any of the rest of the bill at all. There was a bad need for re-organization of the executive branches of government.

Dunwoody: There were too many hearts and flowers running around. A lot of salaries that weren't necessary, and things of that kind. That was Herbert Hoover's original idea. He was the one who started the re-organization of the executive ~~branch~~ departments of government. Ickes was trying to get Boulder Dam named for himself. I sure put a block under that. He wanted to get Boulder Dam named "Ickes' Dam." I finally got them to pass a resolution naming ~~it~~ it "Hoover Dam." I was a thorn in his side, I'll tell you that.

Fry: Did he really have enough support to get it named "Ickes Dam."

Dunwoody: I don't know. We ~~k~~ discovered the movement and nipped it before ~~he~~ got started with it.

Fry: The second thing I noticed when I was reading his diaries was that he was astonished that the bill was voted down in the H_ouse committee. Do you remember working on those Committee members at all?

I didn't know that.

Dunwoody: I'm not sure, ~~that-I-remember-that~~. We sent telegrams to the House of Representatives and the Senate in truck loads.

Fry: By "we" do you mean all of these outfits?

Dunwoody: Contacts. I had nothing to do. I just notified them to do it. I had a teletype, connections with the offices of ~~leading~~ men all over the country. All I had to do was sit down and send out that we had to do certain things, and they'd do it.

575 side 2

I could ~~move-the-country-in~~ my office. Boy, they'd get those telegrams and they didn't know what to do about it, there were so many of them. Then we had a lot of them come right straight to Washington. We'd go bag people of that kind and lay it on the line with them. It worked out pretty nice.

Fry: Were they men in the Forest Service themselves able to get people to send telegrams and write letters and so forth?

Dunwoody: No. They advised me and I got that. There was a

Dunwoody: law agains that. You had to watch it. One day, the fact of the matter is, Silcox got word to Kotok and Show to get out of town and get out of town fast. They'd been doing a little extracurricular activity, and it was discovered. They got out in time not to lose their jobs. But they came awfully close to it.

Fry: There were really on duty on California at that time.

Dunwoody: They were out there to help me for a couple or three days, in advising me what was needed by certain different parties. We'd meet at this Hillbilly meeting every evening and at the Cosmos Club and go over all this.

Fry: Did you ever feel that your office was bugged or anything like that?

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. The telephone lines were tapped all the time. My wastebaskets were searched every day. They'd break into my office when I wasn't there and

Dunwoody: go through my files, and all that kind of thing.

Fry: How did you operate within this? Did you have other files kept elsewhere?

Dunwoody: I had some fake files that just made them wild and mad at each other. . . .Inside, you know. . . . Certain things that were going on that weren't happening at all.

Fry: So you had to write letters that weren't real letters?

Dunwoody: I just beat them at their own game. I had to do it.

Fry: Was this the Secret Service? Someone had told me once that the Secret Service was doing this.

Dunwoody: No. The Department of the Interior had an investigating group. They would go around detecting these things and, then reporting to Ickes.

Fry: How did they get an investigating group in the Department of the Interior?

Dunwoody: I don't know. (sigh)

Fry: This isn't common in the federal agencies, is it?

Dunwoody: I don't know. The story's in there. Senator Pittman was out after an investigator and got him finally.

Fry: . . . the forest protecting associations. . . ?

Dunwoody: It was called the California Forest Protective Association. That was an organization strictly for the lumber industry. Nobody else was involved in it. That's the outfit we had to battle against many times on bad logging and sustained yield, and things of that kind. We were successful in getting them to change their ways, finally, after having to do it grudgingly.

Fry: Were you ^{lobbying} ~~lobbying~~ in Sacramento at ~~it~~ time that Bill Schofield, who was the lobbyist for CFP, was there? Had you worked with or around him?

Dunwoody: Bill Scofield was an awfully nice guy. I got along with him just fine. I didn't get along so well with Black because he'd tell me one thing and then turn around and do the opposite thing. I

Dunwoody: I couldn't depend on him. He was out to get Merritt Pratt fired and get a representative of the lumber industry in there as a state forester. I had to use Harry Chandler on that, again. You see, Jim Rolph was just about to fire Pratt for going up in the Red Bluff area and lobbying against him. Merritt Pratt never did anything of the kind, and Black told him he did. I got ahold of Harry Chandler and told him what the problem was. We wanted to keep Pratt in there. He called up Jim Rolph and Rolph said, "Oh, that was mistaken identity. It wasn't Mr. Pratt. We're going to keep him." Boy, that was the end of that battle, thought I had to fight for Pratt several times.

Fry: As I remember, the State Board of Forestry underwent a few convolutions of membership trying to get people lined ~~kk~~ up to fire. . .

Dunwoody: That's Bill Rosecrans. He's another that carried water

Dunwoody: on both shoulders.

Fry: Oh, he did. He was very prominent in the State Chamber, wasn't he?

Dunwoody: I know he was. He didn't get very far in ~~the~~ some of the things he started to do. Incidentally, Harvey Bissell, of the Bissell Carpetsweeper Company, was a very, very important man in Southern California in Forest protection and conservation. He was involved with me in the Southern California Conservation Association. He and Herb Gilman and I worked very closely together. ^{George} And Dr./Clements, who also was the agricultural man for the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, worked with me very closely.

Fry: You said that the CFPA was dragging its heels on things like sustained yield and use of the tractor, the caterpillar and so forth. You mean that they actually tried not to get behind any progress.

Dunwoody: Anything passed that was discriminatory against the

Dunwoody: lumber industry in any way, they wanted the lumber industry to control the whole situation. They were destroying so many young trees, up there in those redwoods, primarily. Every time they'd drag one of those big logs through, they'd kill thousands of little saplings that we wanted to grow into second-growth timber. We made it so hot for them that they finally started using caterpillars. Then they said they did it on their own and they were trying to conserve forests. That was all right with me.

Fry: Were you able to do anything in the area of showing what could be done with caterpillars in the early days when people were just beginning to experiment with them?

Dunwoody: Yes.

Fry: Did your organization help to buy a tractor for demonstration purposes, or anything like that?

Dunwoody: No. We arranged to have one. I don't remember just

Dunwoody: how we did it.

Fry: Do you mean that this one that you arranged to have bought was for the Forest Service?

Dunwoody: It was for the Forest Service. They were overstrained.

Fry: You spoke of the redwoods. Interior had been trying to get the redwoods for quite a while. Were you referring to ~~the~~ that little area of redwoods that belongs to the national forest up there in Northern California?

Dunwoody: Well that, and also thousands of acres of redwoods that belonged to the lumber industry, which shouldn't be of economic use. They wanted to cut out absolutely. . . .

Fry: The manuscript that you told me about is this one called "Political Warfare."

Dunwoody: Yes. That pretty much tells the story of all the politics involved in all the different things I was doing, including the re-organization. It shows speech, letters from my boss to me and from me to

Dunwoody: him.

Fry: I was wondering if Ickes' idea of who was behind all this was correct. Let me read to you what he said about just who it was who was involved in this fight, if I can find my notes. Here it is. "Land grant colleges, forestry associations, county agents, and agriculture extensions."

Dunwoody: All were with me.

Fry: So he was accurate in that.

Dunwoody: Yes. Undoubtedly.

Fry: I wondered if there was a Mr. Delano who suggested a compromise of Ickes' just taking those forests which were agreed upon as never being cut, those which should never be cut, and the recreation areas, and leave the trees in the commercially valuable land to other agriculture.

Dunwoody: I have a faint recollection of that. I don't recall. It rings a bell.

Fry: Who was Delano?

Dunwoody: He was related to Franklin Roosevelt. Franklin Roosevelt's name was Delano.

Fry: I wondered if it was a cousin or something.

Dunwoody: Incidentally, Chip Roberts, who was the Democratic boss, was the head of all the national Democratic activities. I had contact with him almost every day. He was advising me on things to do. He hated Ickes worse than I did. There were a lot of people in the Democratic administration who had no use ~~offer~~ Ickes at all. He was in everybody's hair. They called him Old Curmudgeon.

Fry: In this organization you had, were there any Western Congressmen and Senators whom you had difficulty with?

Dunwoody: Not a one.

Fry: How did you find these eighty key men?

Dunwoody: I wrote to the forest supervisor of the National Forests and he said, "Send me the name of the man that elected this guy, that you've got influence

Dunwoody: with, that will do what I write him and ask him to do." That's the way it was done. So I would get the name, and when I went out West I would be introduced to him. I did a lot of travelling.

Fry: You went and personally interviewed all of these people?

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. They were in all walks of life. Jake Ashville Curtis, a photographer in Spokane, was very, very effective in the Idaho delegation. If I wanted anything done with the Idaho delegation, I'd get in touch with Ashville Curtis. It was done immediately, he never asked why or anything else.

Fry: According to my notes, Idaho's Senator Borah was on your side.

Dunwoody: Oh, yes. Borah and Hiram Johnson, and Henry Cabot Lodge was right with us.

Fry: Bankhead?

Dunwoody: Bankhead was with us, Jack Garner was with us.

Fry: Did you have any problems trying to convince Senator Smith of South Carolina of anything, do you remember?

Dunwoody: No, I didn't.

Fry: He was one of the men Ickes worked through.

Dunwoody: I had it done. I had no personal contact with him at all.

Fry: I got the impression from Ickes' diary that he was one of the men who helped Ickes.

Dunwoody: I'll tell you a funny one. They had an assistant regional forester known as C. J. ^{sp?} Olson, Chet ^{sp?} Olson. They sent Chet to Washington to work with me. He was there five or six months every year. He was just about as awkward a ~~Swede~~ as I ever knew in my life. He just did what I told him to do. Senator King was ^a ~~the~~ Senator then; I had no contact with King at all. I let Chet do it.

Fry: This was King of Utah?

Dunwoody: Yes. I had cocktails set up in my office. If the boys wanted a drink they could come down and have it. Chet came down one night and said, "I've got to take Senator King to Church. Do you care if I stop in and have a drink or two?" I said, "OK, Chet." He said, "Why don't you go with us?" So I got in the car and drove to the Mormon Church with them. You know they call on anybody to preach a sermon. The leader got up and they talked about different things. "I'm going to call on Brother Chester Olsen from Ogden, Utah, to preach the sermon tonight." Chet was drunker than a ^{85 side 3} . He could hardly stand up. I said, "Now Chet what are you going to do?" "I'll be all right. I'll be all right." He got up, he started down the aisle, he got in that pulpit, and preached a sermon like I never heard in my life before. It was beautiful. He came back and fell down in the pew with Senator

Dunwoody: King. Well, he had to leave Washington the next day. That's all there was to that.

Gifford Pinchot gave a tea party one night for me, with all the important contacts he wanted to work with me. He introduced me to them. And he had the darndest assortment of knick-knacks you ever saw in your life at that tea party. There was John L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers, and there was Alice Longworth, wife of the Speaker of the House. All different key people, all associated in that one room. I told Chet about this tea. He said, "I want to go to the tea." I said, "All right, I'll arrange to have Pinchot invite you." So he invited him. He came up to my office and took seven or eight or nine or ten drinks, went out there, ~~and~~ there was a great big long reception line, at those tea parties. Scared me to death what was going to happen. He got along fine until the waiter started to serve sandwiches to people. Earle Clapp

Dunwoody: and his wife and some of the other people were

We were in a corner there, and we were going to go have a sandwich.

But a butler came by with a tray, serving different sandwiches, very formally. He got over to us and he gave everybody but Mrs. Clapp a sandwich. Chet reached out and in a big, loud cowboy voice said, "Hey!" and he reached over to that guy and he sat that tray and the butler right down on the floor and sandwiches sailed all over the room. If you think I wasn't embarrassed.

Fry: How did he manage to operate, being such a social liability?

Dunwoody: I don't know. He did a pretty good, successful job in going around making contacts for me.

Fry: How did the Forest Service manage to have a forester, who had full responsibilities in a national forest in Utah go to Washington, for six months?

Dunwoody: He was an assistant regional forester. Dick Rutledge was the regional forester at that time. Later on they ~~re~~appointed him head of the grazing department

Dunwoody: of the Department of the Interior. He just turned around and fought us all the way through. He was the one who gave me all that money on the platform in the station.

Fry: Yes. I wanted to ask you where he got that money.

Dunwoody: He just went to every member of the Forest Service and shook them down. He said, "It's going to cost you a month's salary to complete this bill. Just dig it up. Hundred dollar bills." That's the way they got the money they gave me.

Fry: By every member, you mean every member in Utah or all over the United States?

Dunwoody: In the region. A lot of the other foresters did the same thing.

Fry: But, primarily your money came from the Chamber of Commerce in California.

Dunwoody: That's right.