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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

At Home,

Sunday May 1, 1921.

My dear boys:

I'm writing this to both of you from home, so please, whoever first receives it, pass it to the other.

I feel cheated today. I look forward longingly to my Sundays, and each is a time of real joy to me. Even while I have been in New York, I've tried, whenever possible, to return Saturday night, that my Sunday

may be spent in the absolute
rest and simple little pleasures
of an old man in the country.
Today, May first, instead of the
glorious day I'd expected, is drear
and dark and rainy, — a much
more fit day for November
than for May. Fox played a
bit in the rain with the big
dog and planted a few packages
of Nasturtiums and zinnias, but
the ground was gummy, I got
wet and nasty, and finally
beaten, had to retire to the house.

The big pup is a marvel.
Unfortunately, there's nobody to

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

train him and he does practically as he pleases. He will retrieve a stick all day long; and if one quits with him, he'll dig up a rock and drop it on a protruding foot, or put it on the knee of an untrusting reader. But he never stops. When we have company, we have to have one of the boys take him into the back yard and

Keep him. While we were in New York last week, one evening we took a long walk, and saw two dogs of the same breed confined in a little area. They were gaunt and wolf like with upstanding ears. One is as fat as pig, his ears are not yet up, and his inclined to be a triple sway backed, but I don't think I've ever seen a more beautiful dog, especially when he's aroused, nor one more lovable. Old Spartan, whose eye we thought gone, has apparently recovered

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

from that particular difficulty.
This is an old route's thought, and
has grown thin and faded
from philandering. Mother's
pet is the same darling little
house dog, with no house manners.
So much for the pets, - they are
really enjoyable, and I miss them
when away.

The New York courts of
necessity, have to run on a
lightning schedule. Oh, said

was commenced last Monday,
and an order to show cause
why an injunction pendente
lite should not be granted,
was made returnable Wednesday.

The rule is that motions are
given fifteen minutes for
presentation. The Court was
very courteous, gave us the
right of reply on Wednesday,
and permitted me about forty
minutes. I loved in this
time only hit the high places,
and of course, could not read
authorities and comment on
them, as I love to do.

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The attorney for the new traction
commission was an ex-judge,
of great local reputation and
his argument on its lossiness
and rottenness exceeded mine.
I was not at all satisfied with
my presentation. An unfor-
tunate part of our case was
that the old official, upon whom
we relied to hold his office,
until we could get a judicial
determination, surrendered on

Tuesday, the day before the argument,
to the new officials, and seriously
embarrassed us by doing so. I
remained in New York after the
argument, writing the brief which
is to be submitted tomorrow. The
brief's chief value is that it
makes out points, but I fear
it makes them so discursively
and methodically that it will have
little consideration. However, I have
now expected the lower courts to decide
our way - this would be too
much in the way of courage for
courts to exhibit, - so I'm looking
forward to the courts of last resort,

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

first the New York Court of Appeals,
and then the United States
Supreme Court. The worst
of my case is that I'm in trouble
about my fee. When we com-
menced, nobody recalled an
ordinance of New York City requiring
special circumstances and a
peculiar certificate in case of
employment of a non-resident.
This bobs up now, and all the
hostile elements are using it

Breen, the Corporation Counsel, thinks he will get around it, and really is acting in good faith with me, but I'm being held up and I don't know what the end may be.

However, I blame nobody but myself. I understood the difficulties of the employment and I sensed exactly what the opposition press would do and say, and I should have investigated carefully before proceeding. The power on the other side of the case is like the power we saw arrayed against the graft prosecution in the last days of that epic.

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The press, with the exception of the Hearst papers and the Little Illustrated News are of course, hammering away in every conceivable fashion, the banks, insurance companies, and all who hold the traction securities, see finally the consummation of their crooked finance, and so all the forces of predatory wealth united in a grand push, are determined to put the law over judiciously. They'll

succeed locally, but I'm not
 without hope from the United
 States Supreme Court. Perhaps, however,
 the power may spend even there.

I sat in the Senate yesterday
 until 7:30 to vote on the Knot
 resolution. I had been away
 all week, and I wanted the
 record to show my presence, or
 I'd left long before adjournment.
 The situation is developing here
 as long ago I prophesied. I
 don't follow the easy path and
 doubtless be a part of the
 Administration party, if I'd
 play the game as they desire.

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Indeed, this has been conveyed to me. If I'd be "good," I could be a frequent visitor and diner at the White House and sit in the inner councils. Perhaps the Lord made me a natural rebel, perhaps I'm just an obstinate ass; but I just have to go my own way.

I like to think it's judgment and conscience dictating; but as I observe my fellows, and

see how many are content to follow some other fellow's judgment and direction, and how ready they are to give their opinions and consciences apparently, and when I note the ~~overwhelming~~ majority of this class, I wonder if I'm not egotistical and vain in imagining that only the few who do as I do, are honestly performing their duties. At any rate, I can't change views like those I held on the Columbian treaty for the sake of patronage or regularity. The ease with which my colleagues let this

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Shows how lightly honest convictions
rest upon them. All this is
preliminary to telling you that
I've marked my course, I'm going
to follow it no matter what
happens, and that I'm mighty
lonely. Mr. Shortridge, advised
by Chandler, John D. Sprickles and
I think, Raymond Benjamin, is
shrewd enough to understand
where my path will lead. He
has neither principle nor decency,

this manhood long ago he
bartered and mannaed, and
let it go forever because it was
so contemptibly small in value,
it wasn't worth redemption.

So within a short time, he'll
be debating the patronage of
California, and every petty
politician there will be looking
to him. The press is so
miserably subservient that nothing
can be expected by our very little
group in that direction. All
this I've looked forward to,
and now I'm in the midst of
it, I have no complaint.

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

But the next few months,
possibly years if I stay here,
are going to be different and hard,
lonely and bitter, depressing and
damnable, and with little or no
happiness. Of course, to you
and to me occurs what has
come to many men in all
the ages, what's the use; but
without heroics of any sort, or
panegyrics upon one's virtue,
we may say there's something in

us, put there with the best
that we have, that answers
What's the use, with stick and
don't quit. There's only one
thing could hurt me worse
than to be called a coward
or quitter, and that is to
know I was one. So I'm
going on my boys, at least
for a time, knowing the price
and the penalty, paying the
one and submitting to the
other. Tomorrow, I shall
denounce David H. Blair named
as collector of Internal Revenue.
He was one of the delegates

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

from North Carolina to the
National Convention. I'll
oppose his confirmation, and
hold him up to public obloquy.
I'll get no vote besides my
own, and the result will be
regarded as a rebuke to me
and a vindication of him;
but I'm determined to call
him what he is, and although
it will be in executive session
I'll give it to the press afterwards.

Incidentally enough, the only sympathy I've received in this particular matter is from Angus McSweeney and Red Smith of the Chicago Tribune.

As I think of this note, it's a series of whines perhaps well. I know my kids won't mind. I'm simply turning inside out my mind to them. Somehow or other, when I write this note a pm at home, I feel like I'm a little more intimately in touch, just as you remarked in a recent letter.

Goodbye. Lots of love,

Dad.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR. ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN. AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY. EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.
RAYMOND A. BURR, CLERK.

United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

May 10, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr., and
Major Archibald M. Johnson,
Attorneys at law,
Mills Bldg.,
San Francisco, California.

My dear Boys:

I have been under some stress of late with various happenings here. I made a real fight in executive session against the nomination of David H. Blair for Commissioner of Internal Revenue. Indeed, after two hours of real contest there, which I regret more than I can tell you, was not in the open, Mr. Penrose had the matter referred again to the Finance Committee. This was for the purpose of gaining time and glossing over the charges that I made, and arranging for the necessary votes. There is no doubt of the result. But there is no doubt, too, that the man is grossly unfit, first, and that secondly, he broke his state law and betrayed his people. I have tried to make this plain. The power and the prestige of the Administration and the White House are sufficient to put him over, for we have now a Senate more subservient, more servile, and more contemptibly sycophantic than the Senate has ever been during my residence here. I am not crying over it, because, as I have said repeatedly to you, I don't have to remain here if I don't want to. With all its drawbacks, peculiarities, and occasional humiliations, I yet feel I am of some little value and get

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more or less pleasure out of the job.

The Blair hearing will be resumed on Thursday. The hearings are of no consequence. I attended the Finance Committee Saturday, and, out of Blair's own mouth, I proved my case. As I faced the members of the Finance Committee, though, I had a very peculiar, indifferent, and contemptuous feeling for most of them. I looked at Penrose, Smoot, and McCumber, and I really believe these three men would connive at murder, if necessary to carry out a nefarious political scheme or a party program. I used to be most thrilled when I was a little boy with the melodrama of ^{the} "Danites," which depicted the horrors, and the oppression, the villainy and the crime of the heads of the Mormon Church. I could see Smoot sitting in a darkened inner sanctum, calmly decreeing the death of one he did not like, but always sending another to execute the decree. McCumber is a man utterly without principle, and Penrose is best described as unmoral. My eye passed from these three to the two New England members, Dillingham and McLean, both cold-nosed Yankees, each rich and thoroughly respectable, but each the mere tool of big interests, and honestly believing government to be an instrument for pillage by rapacious and dishonest business. They would never be a party to decreeing a crime, but after the commission of it, they could always be relied upon to accept without demur any defense or excuse for it. I passed then along to Jim Watson of Indiana. He would never murder. He is too cowardly for that, but if your back were turned, and he had the opportunity, without discovery, to drop

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poison in your food or your water he would do it, and then be the first one to commiserate with you in your pain and torture. These are the fellows who are trying the Blair case. You can imagine how much the question of political morality will appeal to them.

We have been given a body blow in our international relations of late. Sitting on the Reparations Commission does exactly the thing we protested against last year, and which our people voted against; ties us up with European controversies, and will inevitably make us a part of entangling alliances abroad. The so-called "irreconcilables" are, of course, indignant. It is asserted in all of the press agencies and in all of the newspapers that the course pursued by the Administration is satisfactory to Messrs. Lodge and Knox. I know this is not true; but while these gentlemen, privately, will denounce what is being done, neither has the courage, publicly, to deny the attitude attributed to them. It was rather interesting to me last night to read pro-League papers like the World and the Times, and I feel that they paid me a very high compliment when they took it for granted that I would fight, while, apparently, they took it for granted my associates would lie down. I intend to go to the bat upon this proposition. It was difficult to do it under the theory announced by the Administration, that of merely having observers in the three international conferences, but, within a very brief time, this difficulty, in my opinion, will disappear, and I can make it clear that he is plunging us into the European maelstrom. I will then go to it and take the consequences.

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Our case in New York is under submission. It ought to be decided almost any day now. I sent each of you a brief. This brief can be immeasurably improved, but in the very brief time at our disposal, it was thrown together to present our points, rather than to be a finished product.

Just as matter of record, I presented an amendment to the Immigration Bill to exempt those who were subject to religious or political persecution in the land from which they came. This has been the policy of the country, and I was curious to see what my colleagues would do with it. They beat it overwhelmingly, which was a matter of little consequence to me, and for which I cared little. I wanted the record upon the subject. I think it will come in handy in the days to come. Indeed, my dear boys, I will get little else out of this session except the record, and I know only too well how insignificant that is. The men in command of the Administration here are Messrs. Hughes and Hoover. Harding seems to have yielded completely to them. I do not believe either is held in affection by the masses, and I think that if they² continue to represent the international bankers, as they have done in the past in forcing this country recently into the Reparations Commission, some day the matter may be made plain, and some day, our people may be made to understand.

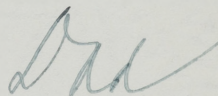
I am writing to you both thus because of my limited time. I want to thank Jack for his extreme kindness in paying the assessment upon the River Gardens Farm stock. I don't know what I would have done if he had not done so. Indeed, if there is another assessment, mother and I have agreed we would convey this stock to him, unless, in the interim,

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I should have a windfall. I do beg Arch to write to his mother. His silence the last ten days has made me feel he may not be in good shape again, and I wish in writing me, you both would tell me what the condition of his health is.

With all my love,

Affectionately,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to be 'Dad', written in dark ink.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR. ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN. AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY. EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.
RAYMOND A. BURR, CLERK.

United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

May 14, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,
Major Archibald M. Johnson,
Attorneys at law,
Mills Building,
San Francisco.

My dear Boys:

I received a letter from Lissner the other day, and since then, your Mother and I have built castles in the air. Upon the land that your Mother has in Los Angeles County, as you know, we executed a lease authorizing the lessee to prospect for oil. Inasmuch as there was some pay for the privilege, we felt we were just so much in. Lissner sent me clippings from Los Angeles newspapers, and a photograph of a well, which is being bored about a mile and a half from your Mother's land, showing fire, smoke, brimstone, and lava, and various other combustibles being shot heavenward. If I had seen just the picture, and had received no information, I would have thought a great gusher had been found, but upon reading the clippings we discovered that the main thing spouting up from the well was gas, and that there were practically no indications of oil. Nevertheless, we felt we were a little nearer to oil than we have ever been, and the possibilities of hitting a great gusher upon your mother's lands has led to many dreams by us. At any rate, it seems to have been demonstrated there is some-

thing in the soil. I have a lurking suspicion that if we had a few acres of land, and oil was found immediately north and south of it, investigation would demonstrate that it made a detour east and west of us. This has always been our financial luck, and I presume it will not change at this period. I wanted you to know, though, that we had a little excitement for a moment or two, and I am impatiently awaiting further news from Lissner.

Affectionately,

Wm. N. Lissner

*To Myra to check
Johnson*

May 6, 1921.

Senator Hiram W. Johnson,
Washington, D.C.

Dear Chief:

Don't get excited over the enclosed picture. It isn't as good as it looks; but it is a photograph of what has happened near our land, at three different wells, and the show is still going on. This particular hole began performing at 6 p.m. day before yesterday and now, nearly 48 hours later, is still throwing mud, gas and water - but no oil. Of course, a good gas well is as good as a good oil well, but really conservative high grade oil men do not yet feel justified in feeling enthusiastic over the prospect. All that has been demonstrated, they say, is that in the vicinity of the three wells referred to, which are about a mile and a half from our property, there is a considerable pocket of gas in certain sands at a depth of a thousand to fifteen hundred feet; but they think it is not oil gas but some other sort of gas, which is not necessarily a favorable indication as to oil prospects. For gas purposes, however, any kind of a gas well is o.k. and the probabilities are that the Standard Oil Co. will pipe the gas from this particular field to its refinery at El Segundo, which is only two or three miles to the west.

Too bad these oil men are so cold bloodedly scientific.

H.W.J. --2--

To the ordinary layman, like ourselves, a "gusher" such as the picture shows ought to be worth a million dollars; but at least we are having some excitement for our money.

There is no immediate prospect of their drilling on our land unless oil is struck in some of the wells now under way which, of course, is a possibility. Once a real oil well is brought in in this territory there will be plenty of development. At any rate, I don't think we have any cause to feel at all discouraged over the showing that has already been made in this particular field.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR. ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN. AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY. EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.
RAYMOND A. BURR, CLERK.

United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

May 16, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,
Attorney at law,
Mills Building,
San Francisco.

My dear Jack:

I received this morning your note of May 11 with clipping from the Chronicle. I am very glad you said what you did, and I am very glad of the publication. I have thought for some-time that I would make a specific denial, and because of the clipping from the Examiner, in which Hamilton makes the same suggestion, I have written him today a note of like import. This story has been spread, of course, sometimes as a matter of news, and sometimes, the wish has been father to the thought with those who have given publicity to it.

It was more than good of you to do what you did in the matter of the assessment of the River Farms Company. You made a mistake in tearing up the pledge I sent you. You should have retained that. It was only a matter of justice to you that it should be retained. Both your mother and I have resolved, in case of other assessments, to make this stock over to you, if you desire to have it made over to you. Our situation, unfortunately, will probably preclude us, unless our ship comes in in reference to the oil land in the south, from paying large assessments.

With all our love, Affectionately,

Jad.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR. ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN. AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY. EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

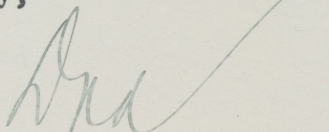
May 19, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,
Attorney at law,
Mills Building,
San Francisco, California.

My dear Jack:

Day before yesterday, what is called the General Term in New York, rendered a decision against us in the traction case. I received last night a copy of the opinion and enclose it to you herein. The judge, as too often happens, sought an excuse to avoid deciding. He created a straw man, and then proceeded to knock him down. There never was any such contention as he gravely argues. The decision really settles nothing, although, of course, it hurts. My opinion is that the Judge never read the brief, but simply sought an excuse to avoid the issue. I knew you were interested in the case, and for that reason, I write you at once and send you a copy of the decision.

Affectionately,



HENRY CABOT LODGE, MASS., CHAIRMAN
PORTER J. MCCUMBER, N. DAK. GILBERT M. HITCHCOCK, NEBR.
WILLIAM E. BORAH, IDAHO. JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS, MISS.
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN. CLAUDE A. SWANSON, VA.
ALBERT B. FALL, N. MEX. ATLEE POMERENE, OHIO.
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WARREN G. HARDING, OHIO. KEY PITTMAN, NEV.
HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF. JOHN K. SHIELDS, TENN.
HARRY S. NEW, IND.
GEORGE H. MOSES, N. H.
C. F. REDMOND, CLERK.

United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON FOREIGN RELATIONS

May 24, 1921.

My dear Boys:

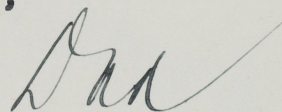
This is just what I have occasionally designated to you as a stop-gap note. I have had in mind for a long time writing to you somewhat in the fashion that I formerly did, but for preservation hereafter, my comments upon matters legislative, political conditions here, and men in the public eye. Somehow or other I have had the feeling of late that perhaps I will not be in this game for a very long time (and this is not because of any intention of resigning) and in the years I hope I may have with the generation now growing up, I thought some reflections dictated at odd moments would be interesting. I have been thinking of the matter not only because of the peculiar feeling I have had of my continuance in my present activities but also because I realize I am getting old, and with approaching age, has come some sort of internal change. I cannot describe this change but I recognize its presence and I am beginning to understand myself better, I think, than ever before in my life, and to be able to dissect my moods and my motives much more accurately and clearly. I will try to begin this sort of thing the end of the week. It is possible I will not have the opportunity, because I may again be called to New York where I had to go on Saturday and I may get tied up there.

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I am enclosing herein to Jack, confidentially, copy of the hearings had before the Foreign Relations Committee on the Treaty with China. I do this because he will find here in the testimony of McMurray matter in which he is interested referred to in some detail.

I am very, very fearful that Arch may be sick. His mother has not heard from him except the briefest possible note really since we have returned here, and his last letter to me was long ago. If Arch is ill, please wire me, not that I could do anything, but I would rather know the facts than continue in this uncertainty. With all my love

Affectionately,



P:S: I am also sending you herein copy of the Blair hearings before the Finance Committee.

United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

[c. May 27, 1921]

My dear Jack:

I'm waiting here at the office for Mother and it's nearly noon o'clock. We both had to go up against it today. I had the Blair matter on which was concluded with only 15 votes against confirmation and Mother, feeling even worse about her cross, is attending a garden party at the White House. My heart bled for her, - she was so nervous and so filled with

apprehension. It's sticking down
now and the length of time this
has gone, makes me believe every-
thing has turned out well. I can't
concern it would be otherwise.

Realizing I was up against
By Business' Bi-partisan machine
today, I went at it hard. If
I could have had an open
session, I think perhaps we
might have created something of
a sensation. They beat open
session, my motion, 25 to 50.
There's no use commenting on
the incident. I'm no regrets
and I've whipped 'em all in debate.

United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

and I was conclusively right,
so I must bear as philosophi-
cally as possible the result.

Here's the Cross. Goodnight.

Love
D.W.

United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

At Home, Rivedale, Me. May 29, 1921.

My dear boys:

It was my expectation to begin a series of "Memoirs" this past week, as I indicated to you a few days ago, but it has been impossible. I don't accomplish much here but my days are all occupied, and pass with surprising swiftness. Indeed, they are so occupied, that I look forward to my Sundays as a school boy does to vacations. My happiest time is like now, sitting in the yard, surrounded with the Sunday newspapers, perhaps with a pot boiler like the "Heart of the Desert" or "The Mardi Gras Mystery," and between paragraphs dreaming an old man's dreams.

During the week, the matter of greatest personal interest was the confirmation of Blair of North Carolina. Of course, I lost. A matter of political morality such as was involved in the Blair

appointment did not appeal either to the Administration or the Senate, although the Senate, as we have often observed where men do what they know is indecent, tried to cover its action and justify it on the ground that Blair did not know the issues in South Carolina. This was sheer pretense, worthy as I told his advocates of presentation to a petit jury, but disgusting when asserted to a body like the Senate. I touched in this struggle, though I could not develop it thoroughly, crooked big business. I tied him up finally with the Aluminium Trust and certain organizations of vast wealth, like the American Tobacco Co., but I was unable to develop the situation there because I could not have access to the records of the Internal Revenue Office. I did prove however the situation with reference to his family's claims and his Boss' claims. I'll not tire you with the fight - suffice it to say that I was bitterly vehement, and made my presentation with some power and was overwhelmingly beaten. Such defeat like this takes from one's standing in the eyes of the ordinary man,

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

and decrease one's influence. There was one remarkable part of the contest, which is an enigma to me. I could not get the facts over in the press. Again and again, I gave them out. On two occasions, I wrote stories which I fathered; on two others, I quoted the testimony. I tried personal statements, and then what reporters seize with avidity, stories of what transpired in executive session. Every time, the correspondents took the matter eagerly, insisted the stuff was exactly what they wanted, and twice each news agency and each special writer carried it. But no newspaper in the nation would publish it. Perhaps the reason was that my opposition was deemed merely personal, and everything else a mere outcropping of individual malice. There were many articles about my holding up the nomination because Blair didn't vote for me at Chicago, and occasionally the briefest of statements

in regard to his father in law's claims; but
the facts I could now get into the press.
The day of the confirmation, I wired Alder
a very brief and incomplete 'resume' and asked
if he would not insert it in the Call. He
answered he had done so. This sort of
story was twice sent over to the general
office of the International and United Press.
The power behind Blair, it was as ever bi-
partisan in character, took from me all but
the strongest and bravest men in the Senate and
left me a scanty fifteen. My colleague
in the beginning of the fight (and I don't want
you think from the paucity of my votes it
was not a real fight) came to me and
most enthusiastically say he was with me
and would do more than merely passively
aid. He is so treacherous and has lied
so often, that I shouldn't have believed
him; but he seemed so earnest and whole-
hearted that I softened towards him and
was ~~of~~ really grateful to him. On
Monday last when the matter came up,
he didn't appear. It was continued
until Thursday and then we had an
all day debate. He did not appear then
and of course, did not vote. The trouble

3

United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

with Shortridge is that he simply can't be honest or truthful. He's really about as low a scoundrel as I have ever known. Nothing affects him. He has no feelings, principle is unknown to him, decency he long since forgot. All this you might forgive, because you made him a crook; but in the most ordinary of every day amenities, he cannot be honest or frank or truthful. However, I knew this long ago, and while I did not forget it during the campaign, I permitted myself to be lulled into a false security, in the peculiar circumstances may have made me a little unmineral of what a man even in politics should never overlook. Shortridge makes my lot here much more difficult; but perhaps finally, I'll be more alert because of it. I shall probably go to New York again tomorrow. In our case there, we are confronted with the unbroken rule that the higher courts will not

Reverse an order made pendente lite, which was a matter of discretion with the lower court. I am seeking a supplementary pleading to overcome the objections of judge McDoay, and during the week, expect to prepare one. In the interim, one of the employes of the Traction Company has brought a Mandamus against the governing body of the City for his salary, and we may try to set up in response our constitutional objections to the law. On my return, I'll write you fully.

Our police dog has developed into a most wonderful animal. If he were not a trifle sway backed like his mother, I'd match him against any of his kind in the country. His disposition is excellent and his intelligence beyond that of any dog I have ever known. How I do wish it were possible to train him! All he knows now is to fetch a stick or stone, and he wants to do this all the time. Indeed, he is something of a nuisance when people are here, because he'll bring a stick and deposit it on one's knee and keep it up indefinitely. If you make him

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Cease finally, he'll run away find a rock and drop it on your toe repeatedly until you notice him. Spartan is still with us, a dear old fellow, who each day remembers more Senator Long. He doesn't care much for Victor, but unless a bone is involved or both happen to get hold of the same stick, they get along pretty well together. The other night, however, we had a terrible scene. Both grabbed a stick at the same time. Their premonitory growls, hair gradually raising and then hell. Joe, Mawie, and Mother were unable to separate them. Spartan was game but no match for Victor. I really believe, but for the water thrown upon them and the efforts of everybody, Spartan would have been killed. Victor's quickness is marvellous, and he held poor Spartan by the throat so that try as he would, the old fellow could do nothing. Some

very ugly holes on Spartan's neck are now healing. The remarkable part of it was that after we got Victor chained and Spartan in the house, the dividend followed me out when I went to examine Victor, and wanted to renew the fight. Since then, Victor has been entirely placid and on a couple of occasions, Spartan has endeavored to pick another quarrel.

I wonder if the toast papers carried the banquet held at the White House the past week, in which Morgan and all the International Bankers were the guests of honor? Mr. Hoover of course, was present and as Borah remarked, this is his contribution to the Administration. Some other Cynic said we ought not to object to our masters dining at our expense. The matter was kept secret, and leaked out only some days after the occurrence, and oh, how tenderly the press has dealt with it! We're in strange times for people like us. I do not delude myself with the idea there will be any sudden change; but I'm as certain as that I write, that

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United States Senate,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

This Administration is sowing to the wind, and some day, perhaps after we have passed, because of it, the American people will reap the whirlwind.

I've been writing under the trees. A sudden shower has now driven me indoors. We've had a most strange season - more rainy days than others. Hot weather has come, but after a day or two, thunder showers, and the showers have been more than merely fluting, real rain storms in fact.

Goodbye, boys. All the love of
Dad.

Please Arch, write your mother, even if you haven't time to write me.

HIRAM W. JOHNSON, CALIF., CHAIRMAN.
GEORGE W. NORRIS, NEBR. ELLISON D. SMITH, S. C.
FRANK B. BRANDEGEE, CONN. AUGUSTUS O. STANLEY, KY.
RICHARD P. ERNST, KY. EDWIN S. BROUSSARD, LA.
R. A. BURR, CLERK.

United States Senate,

COMMITTEE ON PATENTS.

May 30, 1921.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr.,
Attorney at Law,
Mills Building,
San Francisco, California.

My dear Jack:

I have received this morning your letter of May 24. It is a greater enigma to me than to you how Machen came to be appointed. When first I asked the appointment of Thompson here the response was that the matter had already been done, and therefore could not be undone. This was not true, in my opinion. If I alone had been asking this of Crissinger, who is a very little man of Marion, Ohio, and a personal appointment of Harding, I might have thought the lie was told simply to give me a sort of double cross; but my colleague united just as earnestly as I did in the recommendation, ^{at least he says he did - perhaps he didn't -} and beyond this, as you will recall, there were very many other requests made. So far as I can gather, nobody from California recommended Machen. This was therefore either a personal appointment of Crissinger, or somebody near the President, or it was a job, the detail of which we probably will never know.

I wrote you and Arch a letter by hand yesterday from home. I address these letters to both of you, and try to alternate the first name on the envelope, in the expectation that whoever gets it will read and pass it on to the other.

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr. - 2

I am going to try to get some publicity in the south in this fashion. I am writing to Guy Barham today asking if he will accept from me stories at infrequent intervals. I may commence with a flaring head line, if I can get it published, denouncing the Los Angeles Times for daily lying concerning me, etc. What I send will be sent to somebody in Los Angeles for distribution to the Los Angeles Herald, Riverside Press, Santa Ana Register, San Bernardino Sun, Ventura Free Press, and I hope the San Diego Sun. If I can add two or three other newspapers to those I shall be very glad, but I am doubtful about that. I have got to overcome the poison that is sent out from the office of my colleague through Armstrong, the correspondent of the Times. I shall endeavor, of course, to state accurately what little I do send out, but I am sick and tired of the lies being manufactured by Armstrong drawing comparisons between my colleague and myself, to my detriment. I am beginning to view with a little irritation, too, some of Dodds' publicity for Shortridge in the Chronicle, although, generally speaking, he has not been disagreeable. The other day, however, I observed a story about Phil Swing, and the way in which he had been treated in the south. This was an instance where Congressman Swing was treated through Shortridge's office by the Los Angeles Times correspondent, exactly as I am daily treated. Swing took Shortridge to task and Shortridge signed a letter setting Swing right with his constituents. Of course,

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr. - 3

I was not in any way connected with it, yet Dodds' story, innocuous, it is true, made me a part of it, and did not state the truth about the facts.

I will be in New York probably the rest of the week on the traction case.

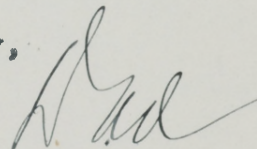
I forgot to write you about the Alameda item in the naval bill. I enclose you a letter I wrote Mr. Bowles, because he wired me, and this letter correctly states the facts. The fight over the Alameda item was a sham battle, in which neither the administration/pr the naval committee desired success. It had long since been practically agreed, (At any rate it was absolutely certain, that if the item should be passed by the Senate, in conference between the House and Senate (conference would be necessary because the item was not in the original bill in the House) it would be stricken out. The administration by raising a finger could have stopped this nonsense. The leadership on the Senate side by the slightest effort could have put the amendment over in the Senate. Neither the administration raised a finger nor did the leadership on the Republican side make any effort. I confined myself, therefore, to resenting what had been said against Alameda. There was another thing that gave me pause in this matter, and that was that confidentially members of the naval committee ^{said} set the Alameda scheme would mean the abandonment of Mare Island, while publicly they were

Mr. Hiram W. Johnson, Jr. - 4

asserting the reverse. I would not abandon Mare Island and I would not destroy the city of Vallejo. I presume there must have been considerable adverse comment because of my attitude, but I can justify that attitude, and will, if occasion shall arise. The whole thing was a dirty job, and while, of course, I cannot publicly characterize it in this fashion, the facts can be stated exactly as I have stated them to Bowles, and with what I stated on the floor in the presence of the committee and the Republican leadership, and these facts speak for themselves.

With love,

Affectionately,



Copy

May 23, 1921.

Hon. P. E. Bowles
American National Bank
Cor. Pine & Montgomery Sts.
San Francisco, California

My dear Mr. Bowles:

Recently you wired me about the naval base at Alameda, and inasmuch as you are the only one who communicated with me upon the subject, I feel you are entitled to know just what the situation was. The amendment, making the appropriation, was today defeated, as of course, you'll know long before this reaches you. The result has been a foregone conclusion ever since the House of Representatives, where the naval appropriation bill originated, refused to insert the appropriation for Alameda. As you doubtless know, the Naval Committee of the House was hostile to the appropriation, and would not put it in the bill. If the Senate had today adopted the amendment, nothing would have been accomplished, because in conference thereafter, the House would not have agreed, and the item would have been stricken out. This was conceded in the Senate, and generally. There was just one way in which the appropriation could have been carried, and that was for the Secretary of the Navy and the Administration to have taken hold of the matter and to have conveyed to the members of Congress that they desired the appropriation made. This the Secretary of the Navy and the Administration refused to do. This morning I asked Congressman Elston to call upon me, and I found he thoroughly understood the situation and had advised Oakland and Alameda people of the facts. He recognized that even if the Senate had adopted the amendment today, it would have been of no avail, without the pressure of the Administration upon the House, and this had been refused. The contest in the Senate was therefore, a sham battle without influence upon the final result.

With love to Mrs. Bowles, the family and yourself, I am

Yours most sincerely,



AY 6, 1921. PART II: 14 PAGES.

POPULATION | By the City Directory—(1921)—176,281
By the Federal Census—(1920)—316,873

Kitselman Well Busy Ruining Derrick.



Geyser of Mud, Rock and Sand Spouting High.

Million Dollars for Sub Base at Harbor Approved.

INGLEWOOD DRILL HITS GAS POCKET.

Bohon Lease Oil Well is Spectacular Performer, but Flow's Mostly Water.

Inglewood thought it was on the verge of a lively oil boom yesterday. A lowering shaft of murky liquid, shooting skyward from a battered well, caused the community to take notice. But the geyser was not oil. Instead it was a shower of sand, water, rocks and gas, which sprayed the countryside. For many months prospectors have been drilling in six locations between Inglewood and Hawthorne. Two wells were ready to come in, and the two towns were on their feet for, though oil has not yet been produced in that territory, wise men had declared that oil is there. Kitselman Well No. 2, on the Bohon lease, gave Inglewood its thrill yesterday. The well was brought in Wednesday afternoon and since then it has been shooting its spray 100 feet over the derrick. It was struck at a depth of 1261 feet, and came with such force that the well, with its casings, tool house, derrick and complete equipment, was wrecked. Its flow had not abated last night. The well is on property adjoining the Standard Oil holdings, half a mile east of Redondo Boulevard.

NEWLY-WED EMPLOYEE OF COUNTY HONORED.

Former fellow deputies in the County Auditor's office gave a dinner yesterday in a downtown cafe in honor of Mrs. Courtland V. Root, commemorating her marriage to Mr. Root, an oil operator, in San Diego last Monday. They were presided over by her with a silver dinner service. The bride, one of the many attractive young women deputies in the auditor's office, had been in the employ of the county for five years. Mr. and Mrs. Root will reside at 1221 Innes avenue.

READY TO HELP STATE PACKERS.

Finance Board is Prepared to Make Advances. Bankers Expect to See Big Impetus Given Industr.

Will Mean Large Increase in Export Business Here.

Great impetus was given the Southern California packing products industry yesterday when the War Finance Corporation announced at its headquarters in Washington that it is now prepared to make advances for financing exports of California packing products. Local bankers last night stated that this action probably will mean a large increase in the export business of the packing companies and also will prove the means of aiding materially in relieving food shortages in Europe as well as helping to move stored stocks of the camera. All the banks in California have been advised of the corporation's decision.

Applications for advances will be considered on the basis of prompt shipment against deferred payments, the corporation said; for future shipment within a reasonable time against either prompt or deferred payments after arrival of the goods in foreign countries, where goods are under definite contract for sale, and prompt shipment to warehouses in foreign distributing points, to be held there on account of American exports and bankers for marketing out of warehouses. The scope of these terms, it was pointed out, is such as to enable packing plants ready to dispose of large stocks to European buyers. The announcement of the finance corporation is expected to have the effect of stiffening the market on canned products from California and to prove a genuine boost to the industry. The program as outlined will help the nation greatly, local bankers agreed last night.

The abnormal pack of fruits and vegetables last year virtually overstocked the warehouses and the majority of packers this year have been planning to pack only enough products to fill their definite contracts. The freeze which visited California about three weeks ago served to stiffen the market somewhat, but the situation has been admittedly poor, those familiar with the industry declare.

Extension of long-time credits to enable Europe to buy the packers' products is vitally necessary, bankers say, and the announcement of the finance corporation is regarded as an encouraging step for the packers and growers alike.

OMAHA BANKER DEAD.

The body of Michael Dowling, 75-year-old Omaha banker who died yesterday morning at the Methodist Hospital, will be taken to Omaha today for burial.

At the bedside when Mr. Dowling died were his wife and his daughters, Mrs. Frank Adams and Mrs. Harry Hiss. A son, H. T. Dowling, will arrive this morning and will take the body home.

Mr. Dowling was a Past Grand Master of the Masons in the State of Nebraska.

POLITICAL FAKERY IS EXPLODED.

American Legion Post No. 3 Refutes Tale of Resolution "Passed Against Cryer."

As a meeting of Los Angeles Post No. 8, American Legion, held at post headquarters last night, the attention of the post was called to a resolution published in the Examiner April 29 and purporting to have been passed by the post. No meeting of the post was held upon the night when the purported resolution was supposed to have been passed, there being only an informal smoker in the post upon that occasion. In respect to the alleged resolution the post last night adopted the following motion:

"That this post repudiates any notice which appeared in the press of Los Angeles stating that this post did on last Thursday evening or at any other time repudiate or condemn Mr. Cryer, candidate for Mayor, and that we reaffirm the policy of the American Legion in that it does not endorse any candidate for public office or any position for or against any candidate in the present Mayorality campaign."

REBELS ON BORDER GO SOUTHWARD.

Force of Cavalrymen Sent to Tecate; No Disturbance on Independence Day.

TECATE, BEXARCO, May 5.—A force of 100 cavalrymen from the cuartel at Tijuana was dispatched this morning to Tecate by Gen. A. L. Rodriguez, commandant of military forces of the Northern District of Lower California, to quell the uprising that broke out at that place last evening.

After the skirmish last night no more fighting occurred at Tecate, according to the reports brought to the city by Americans from Tecate and officials of the San Diego, and Arizona Railroad.

The cry of the rebels who surrounded the government troops at Tecate last evening was "Viva Carranza." All of them are said to have been armed with revolvers and rifles and are well equipped to do so.

The insurgents, in command of Capt. Ricardo Gonzalez, after the shooting last night, gathered up their dead and wounded and retreated southward. One insurgent is said to have been killed.

There were no disturbances at Tijuana today, where the "Celebracion del Cinco de Mayo" is being held. At Tecate, too, the disturbances of last night did not interfere with the celebration, and the saloons were permitted to remain open.

KE. DUE. SUP. 1? Due. ng for. oil on. ing the. marine. sterday. ampany. one of. soo. By the. tal ca. ed 409. every. points. main in. other. ave on. supply. trains. supply. train on. St Call. time eastern. in mid. prices. of market. at 15. per. while 2. profit. cents to. ch cost. in per. tin. the. as. sold. coast. oil. tion in. tried. and even. in. to. e strike. ted. in. must. possible. mingles. people or. at the. up when. and oil. fine. to. dling. to. wiped. thin. e of the. California. increase. S. TY. OR. ce to. between. a. divorce. ge Wal. ay with. admitted. ry man. the suit. drank. attend. ally took. by after. He. has had. always. stoic. a made. burnbull. erring. bitually. a pint. business. ge hus. band. to. seen in. a court. he said. in. tion and. the same. amendment. offered in. the. House, accepting. for the. Federal. used. found. site of 186. acres, as. offered by. the. city. authorities. of. Los. Angeles, and. struck. making. an. appropriation. of. \$1,000,000. therefor. to. commerce. work. *****

NES NEXT SUNDAY.
THE DEATH HERE!
Trenches to Mop Up Mail Robbers.
POLIEST CITY.
Chicago Woman Discovers
California Wonder.
R FOR YOUR AUTOMOBILE.
Trenches for Your Sunday Outing.
REELER COMING BACK?
Show Signs of an Interesting Revival.
Eight-Page Rotogravure.
"Old home day" picnics in Los Angeles—
Pennsylvania State picnics shown. An
d strange animals that seem to thrive in
their native haunts. Are you interested
of kiddies—take your choice.

Magazine:
erfully written short story by Frederick
s-top-notchers in the famous blue ribbon
masters of modern fiction now appearing
Illustrated Magazine.
was Arranged," by Berta Rock. A story
saints stir up trouble, and Dan Cupid
y victory. It's a hummer. Read it!

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