

POTPOURRI OF MEMORIES

Interview #4

Monday, June 15, 1992

RITCHIE: You said you wanted to add some "potpourri?"

SCOTT: Yes, just a little bit of this, that, and the other. There was one snowy day in the '60s when the Senate went in session and not one of the official reporters showed up. I think they must have been staggered, because we had had night sessions, so I think some of them must have been scheduled to come in a little later. But nobody showed up at all, and the Senate went in session and nobody was there to record it. Frank came flying back to the office. I thought, "Oh, my goodness, what kind of emergency has happened. Maybe it was a fire." He went into his office and he got his tape recorder, and he went back to the floor and he taped the actual proceedings. He made them start all over again and taped it. Then in a few minutes one of the reporters did come. I guess he was held up in the traffic in the snow.

Then another little item which I thought was interesting, when Vernon [Talbert] had retired, and Ellsworth Dozier was chief messenger, Mr. Johnston, who was on the formal side, felt that he was being closer to him and complimenting him by calling his by his first name, "Ellsworth." Frank was just the opposite, because Frank called everybody by his first name. But he called him "Mr.

Dozier," to give him a little bit more prestige. So I thought that was interesting, the contrast between the two of them.

Another item which goes way back concerns Senator [Dennis] Chavez of New Mexico. Whenever he would come in, he would always come by my desk and say, "That's where I used to sit." He had worked in the Disbursing Office, Senator Chavez, before he was elected to the Senate. He used to say, "I used to sit right there." So I guess part of the area we had for our office had been part of the Disbursing Office.

Senator [Stephen] Young of Ohio was a very independent Senator. He had determined that he would only serve one term so he was not beholden to his constituents. He had a reputation for answering letters with very short replies—on occasion with one word: "no." I remember one time he went by my desk, and seeing my Coke, asked if it had "authority." It took me a second to figure out what he meant.

I just wanted to mention something that happened more recently—these are not chronological at all—Senator [Robert C.] Byrd was supposed to make a speech at a fund-raising dinner here in Washington, and he invited me to come, without any notice, so I wasn't dressed formally and had nothing to change into. But he asked me just to come over and go that night with Ethel Lowe, who was his personal secretary, and her husband. I went over to Senator Byrd's office, and Ethel Lowe had already changed into her evening gown, and she was going back and forth from his office where he was working on the speech he was going to give. Because

it was a good opportunity, it was a fund raiser, and he was the main speaker. It was important. She kept coming out and changing it, and typing it, and stapling it, and changing it, so I thought that didn't auger very well. We went to the dinner and I sat there at the table with Mrs. Byrd and Ethel and her husband and some of the others. And the speech wasn't that good. It was all about driving through West Virginia and looking at an old, old house that was all neglected and the grass was growing up around it, and the paint had faded, and it just looked awful. And he said, "That reminds me of the Republican party." Then he said the same thing over, and over, and over again. That was the whole thrust of the speech. When he got back to the table, nobody said anything. Nobody complimented him or anything. I remember that so well.

The next day, he came right into my office and sat down at my desk and said, "Well, Scottie, how did you like my speech?" [laughs] I thought, "Oh, my goodness, what am I going to say?" I was on the spot, and I didn't want to lie. I thought if I lied he'd never believe me again, and I just wasn't going to lie, and yet I didn't know what to say diplomatically. However, I was so fortunate because I had been to another luncheon just a week before in Frank's place, he used to send me sometimes when he couldn't go. It had been over in the Old Senate Office Building. It was just a small group, and he made a speech that time which was great. He personalized it. He would say, "So and so and so and so, Don." "So and so and so and so, Mike." Mike Manatos was there. "So and so and so and so, Dorothy." And that put you right into it, and

everybody was helping him along. It was all kind of a together thing. At the end everybody clapped, and he kept saying, "Come on, come on, you can do better than that—more applause." And everybody got real cheerful and in the spirit. So I remembered that speech and I thought, "At least I can say that, thank goodness." So I told him, I said, "Well, senator, I didn't like it as well as the speech you made at this other occasion." I told him, "That was so good because you involved everybody, and everybody really enjoyed it, and they were with you on it. I really did like that one better." At least I told the truth! [laughs]

He said, "Oh, well, I should have taken my fiddle and fiddled for the dinner instead of speaking." The next day, he decided he was going to come in and give a fiddling concert for the page boys in the cloakroom, to which we were invited. I've forgotten whose turn it was to stay late, one of my girls, Muriel Anderson who's still with Joe Stewart, left, and then Flossie and I stayed. They went out of session around 7:30. The invitation was from Bill Wannall to come into the cloakroom and hear Senator Byrd fiddle. So Flossie and I went in, and Flossie took her tape recorder and she taped it. The very next day he was back again, and we all had to sit and listen to it all over again! [laughs] He sat there and listened to the tape with us. So that was my adventure with Senator Byrd's speech.

Then there was another little item, back when Elizabeth Ray wrote her book, she was appointed by Congressman Wayne Hays, and

wasn't able to type—didn't type at all. So there was a lot of controversy about it, so much so that she decided that she might as well go ahead and write a book and capitalize on all this publicity, although it was adverse, she was going to get something out of it. The book that she wrote was put together so quickly—somebody gave me a copy of it—that all the pages were mixed up. They weren't even put in correctly. She sat over there in one of the card shops on B Street and autographed it in the window. Following that, a lot of the Senators used to come up and make the same standing joke. They'd say, "Can you type?" The girls were getting kind of tired of it. One day Senator [Quentin] Burdick came in and I remember when Lois Schering was my third girl in the outer office, and Senator Burdick used to use her typewriter every once in a while. I overheard him say to her, "Can you type?" And she said, "Well, I can type, too." [laughs]

Those are some of the little highlights. Another one was when Vice President [Nelson] Rockefeller was sworn in, after we had our three Vice Presidents in eighteen months. When he was sworn in he had to go through the same orientation that we reserved for all the new Senators. He was appointed Vice President and had to come in and go through the whole thing. Everybody thought it was kind of unusual for a Rockefeller to have to sign up for his hospitalization plan. [laughs]

One other thing, in connection with the work that we had with the embassies and some of the foreign matters. We were helpful when the Chinese liaison office was established. They used to come

to us for help in connection with their dinners they wanted to have, to invite the members of Congress and cement relations. We were kind of helpful in getting the invitations delivered for them. Following that, I went to a couple of receptions with Frank to the Chinese liaison office. Then one day it was primary election day in the District, and they wanted to know if Frank could take some of them to the different precincts. So he didn't do it, but I did it. That was interesting.

RITCHIE: They wanted to see how an election operated?

SCOTT: They wanted to see what democracy was all about. So I made arrangements to take them to three different precincts. I made arrangements with the people in charge. It was interesting because I was kind of looking at it through their eyes, and I was trying to show off what democracy was all about. They asked me a lot of questions, and we got the forms, and they watched the people vote, and they watched the people walking around outside, and they got the whole picture. It was interesting to see how they reacted.

RITCHIE: Did you get a sense of what their impression was?

SCOTT: Yes, they were very respectful and very interested, and very complimentary about it. It was very nice, it really was, I felt real good. After that, they invited me for tea at the liaison office, but I had an engagement and I couldn't go. It was

late in the afternoon by the time we finished. Frank was kidding me about it afterwards, he said, "If you ever retire, you could be social secretary at the Chinese liaison office."

Then coming back to who called what people by what names, this goes way back. Mr. Johnston, whom I always called "Mr. Johnston," used to always call me "Miss Scott." All my friends he'd call by their first names, but I was always "Miss Scott." One of my friends from Senator Lucas' office one afternoon stopped over for me because we were going someplace, and I was finishing up some work, and he said to her: "June, will you go ahead and call the Speaker's office." But I was "Miss Scott." One time I was so surprised because I heard Mr. Johnston tell someone on the phone, "Well, call Scottie." Everybody called me Scottie. And he said "Scottie" and I couldn't believe it was coming out of his mouth!

The other items I made notes on were the Robert Kennedy assassination and the funeral train. I don't know whether you want to talk about that now.

RITCHIE: We could talk about that now, and we'll come back to some of those things later on, but as long as you have notes on them you might as well talk about them now.

SCOTT: Yes, these are some things I wanted to be sure not to forget. Well, that was really something because I guess that Ethel Kennedy must have felt that she wanted to do the same kind of dramatic thing that Jackie had done when President John Kennedy was

killed. I think this must have been behind her feelings. I had met them originally when Bobby Kennedy was counsel of the Senate Investigating Subcommittee, of which Ruth Watt was the chief clerk. I told you about that Christmas party. Well, anyway, the night of the funeral, Angie Novello—who was one of my "sisters," the group that we had we all called each other "sisters," and Ruth and Walter "mother and father"—anyway, Angie Novello who was his personal secretary was the one in charge of all the arrangements up in New York, at the funeral and on the funeral train. Ruth and Walter went up to New York, and Walter Watt was a pallbearer.

Angie was the one whom we contacted to find out about the timing of the funeral train coming in, because the Senators wanted to wait and go out for the services at Arlington National Cemetery. Of course, they were hanging around and waiting and it was hours and hours before that train came in. It was just forever. The atmosphere in my office was just getting more and more morbid and depressed, it was just awful. I'll never forget it. And remember that that funeral train took so long, went so slowly, and there were two people killed, if you remember, on the tracks, coming out to look. We kept thinking, "Why wouldn't they wait until the next day to have the services?" The time went on and on and the Senators were still waiting. What we were trying to do was have buses for them to go out as a group to Arlington National Cemetery, and we were in charge of doing that. When the train finally did come, then Frank went out with Senator Mansfield. But it was like about 8:30 at night. It was dark, and it was just awful. I felt

like the office was a funeral parlor that day, the way the Senators were coming in constantly and waiting. When Frank did leave, I went in his office and watched it on TV. I thought, "Well, I'm here, I might as well go ahead." And it was heart breaking, there they were with the candles and everything in the dark.

When Senator Kennedy was shot, Senator Mansfield must have called Frank as soon as he heard about, which was like about five o'clock in the morning, I'm sure, because Frank called me right away. It must about been around five o'clock in the morning. He said, "Get over to the office right away." So we felt that we were kind of a sad part of it. It was all so dramatic and so sad. But I'll never forget it. Angie Novello was very devoted to him. I had known her when she was with him those years when he was counsel to the committee and when he was a Senator. We used to have some New Year's breakfasts out at Ruth and Walter Watt's. Half of us would be Republicans and half would be Democrats [laughs]. And the thing that was interesting about that was that Angie Novello and Rose Mary Woods were two of the same group; and, of course, were on the opposite sides. But we still see each other occasionally. Angie worked for Bobby Kennedy when he wrote the book, *The Enemy Within*, following his work on the Senate Investigating Subcommittee, and also when he was Attorney General. She returned with him when he was elected to the Senate.

I remember one evening when we were having a birthday dinner downtown, and Angie hadn't joined us as she was working late. Winnie DeWeese (who used to work for Mr. Loeffler and then the

Republican Policy Committee) called Bob and asked him to let Angie leave so she could come to our dinner. Angie used to say she was going to give fourteen years of her life to working for Bob Kennedy. She remained close to the Kennedy family after his death and assisted Ethel Kennedy at that time. She went on to other positions, among them working at our embassy in Copenhagen.

RITCHIE: They were old friends from back in the days when they were secretaries?

SCOTT: That's right. We had known them for a long time; and there was this one group of friends—the girls always said we were "sisters," and Ruth and Walter were "mother and father." Senator Aiken and Lola were part of the "family." That's what we called ourselves. One was "Uncle Bob Holcomb," and Carl Fogle was "cousin" from the Architect's office. All of us looked forward to our lunch hours together and went back to our offices really refreshed by the stimulating conversation and visit with our close friends. "Buck" was our waiter, and "Vi" our bus girl.

Frequently, Senator Aiken would have lunch with us. He was an unofficial member of "the family," and later of course he and Lola were married. Every Wednesday was "rum pie day." We all looked forward to that and often split pieces. Ruth did us one better. She'd have a slice at lunch time and also take a piece back to her office for the afternoon. One of our "sisters," Tempie Bailey, who worked for the Joint Committee on Printing, was well endowed. One

day at our table the cocktail-length necklace which she was wearing broke, and instead of the beads dropping down to her lap, they bounced to the other end of the table. This was a standing joke from then on.

Lola was far-sighted and we used to kid her about having to hold the menu nearly at the other end of the table for her to read it. Some days we would go down and have a little picnic in the grotto on the Capitol grounds, our whole group, including Senator Aiken.

Speaking of luncheons, Dottie McCarty knew how much I enjoyed arranging the luncheons in our conference room, and she had gotten Mr. Johnston's permission to give one for me there on my birthday. I was told I was being taken out for lunch and when Tempie called for me at my desk I went into the backroom to get my coat. (Mr. Johnston and I kept ours in a wardrobe closet there.) As I passed through the inner office, he got this agonized look on his face! When I stepped into the conference room everyone was there, and I had spoiled the surprise! Tempie was going to have walked me around the hall to get to the conference room door. I remember Dottie gasped, "You dirty dog!" After the luncheon I was opening the presents (some were "unmentionables") and wondering if LBJ would come walking in any minute.

RITCHIE: As long as you are mentioning that group, could you tell me a little bit about Rose Mary Woods? She was here as Nixon's secretary when he was a Senator and then as Vice President.

SCOTT: That's right. I've known her for thirty years. She's a sweet girl. As a matter of fact, I usually see her when I come back to Washington, and we have lunch several times. She's a very sincere and lovely person, she really truly is. I think the world of her. I hope she's not ill. She told me the other day on the phone she was having some tests, and she was going to call me. I've talked to her a couple of times since, and she's fine.

Rose was so devoted. They used to call her "the fifth Nixon." She still has an apartment at Watergate which is a duplex up and down. I remember when she first came back when he was President, we all went over there. They always had the official White House car standing outside the Watergate where her apartment was—2500 Virginia Avenue—waiting for her. They would drive her to work in the morning and drive her home at night and so on. The car was always there until she was home for the night. She is very religious. And she used to tell me—I'm sure it kept on through her time when he was President—she went to Mass every morning. She and I are both Catholics. I remember when she mentioned that.

Anyway, when she came back we went to visit her there. It was Ruth and Walter and some other friends, including, I think, Liz Voth who used to work for Senator Schoeppel. She had so many different pictures of the Nixons upstairs in her den which she had on the second floor. Then, the different years I came back I would see her, and I noticed most of the pictures were gone except one that she has of President Nixon and his wife on their anniversary.

It seemed like she had—not broken relations—but that she had decided it was *timely* now to take them down, now that she wasn't working for him any longer. She has stayed in close touch with them and attended the dedication of the Nixon Library in California recently. I helped her pick out her clothes for that occasion.

She is just a wonderful girl. Well, that gets into the Nixon resignation. Do you want to talk about that?

RITCHIE: Ummm-hmmm.

SCOTT: We had a window in the Secretary's office that you probably remember, a circular window with a former version of the Senate seal. It is so pretty. You can see it when you come up the Senate steps outside the Secretary's office. I had a small television set which I asked if we could have there while the Watergate hearings were going on. I had it on very, very low. It didn't interfere with our work because it was just going on so long. I remember when they got to the part when they were saying about the Nixon tapes, I thought, "Oh, my *word!*" I think the man's name was [Alexander] Butterfield. He said that was all taped. I flew into Frank to tell him. All of this is going to be something. That seemed to me that was the beginning of the end as far as the fact that he was really going to be indicted by the House Judiciary Committee.

I remember the day that he resigned. I felt so bad—not only for Rose, but I thought being a citizen—it had to be agony. Our

President had to resign. I really felt awful, and I thought how I would have felt had it been Mr. Johnston, or Frank or something—my boss! And I knew Rose was very sentimental, and I thought, "How in the world could I tell her I was thinking of her?" I knew if I called the White House it would be a mad house; and I couldn't possibly get through to her. So I sent her a telegram.

We'd been friends all those years. Of course, I didn't see as much of her because she was so busy. But we pick up whenever we get together again. I talk to her sometimes by phone from Palm Springs. She's a terrible correspondent! [laughs] Once in a while she'll send a card with something pretty on it, but she doesn't write like a lot of people do. But, anyway, I sent the telegram.

RITCHIE: What did the telegram say?

SCOTT: I think I just said I was thinking of her. I just wanted her to know I was thinking of her. That was the main thing—to know that there is a friend standing by. She wrote me a really sweet letter afterwards, in acknowledgment. She always talks about those days.

Several of us used to have these luncheons. Ruth Watt was the "mother" of this group. Every summer when I would come back, we'd have all the girls together, and she'd take pictures. This went on for several years. And at one of the luncheons we were kidding Rose about writing a book. She said that if she ever did write a book it would be something about her trips because she made

all those trips with him. She had a lot of different souvenirs. She just thought that might be interesting.

One time a few years back, I had just gotten a camcorder. So I took the camcorder and asked her if I could take some of her apartment. So many of her keepsakes are things she bought on her trips with him. I said that would be interesting. I said, "Would you mind?" And she said, "No." So we took a little movie of her apartment; and she liked it so well I got her a copy which she sent to her sister. She described as we walked around her apartment all the different trips. When they went to Russia and here, there, and everywhere, where she had gotten each souvenir.

Rose was just a wonderful girl. When President Nixon was Vice President and he had the office in the Capitol, he used to have us over once in a while to see some of the things that *he* brought back from those trips. He was very cordial. One time when he was President he invited us to one of the White House prayer breakfasts. I'm sure it must have been Rose's doing, but Dottie McCarty and I were invited. That was when the Johnsons came, and I think he did that on purpose, too.

That was very nice because not only was the President there, but there was the whole Johnson family. I think that was when Lynda was very pregnant.

If you really want to talk about Rose a little more, she was out in San Clemente for quite awhile, helping him write his book. When I first went out to Palm Springs, she was going to come over and see me one time, and to see Eloise De La O, who used to work

for Senator Anderson of New Mexico, who was a very dear friend of hers. I knew her, too. Rose said, wouldn't it be fun for the three of us to get together. And I said, "Well, just come to Palm Springs any time you can." But the only time she came to Palm Springs we couldn't get together because she was with some other people, and she got all tied up with them. She kept calling me, but she couldn't get away. So, she said, "Any time if you are up near San Clemente, be sure and call."

My cousin and I were going to go up to Newport Beach, and we were going to stop in La Costa and have lunch there. I thought I would call Rose, and Rose said, "Oh be sure and come over." So we went over to the Western White House. The thing I remember about that was it was all under patrol. She said, "I'll have your name at the gate, and just come on over."

So we went to a little shop there in San Clemente, and we found out where to go. It was Saturday afternoon, and everything was real quiet. Nobody was on duty! No guards or anything on duty which I had expected. There were these two gates, and we got out; we couldn't find anybody. And my cousin and I thought, "Where is everything?" We saw something that was grey and looked like a trash can. We went over, and we started trying to push the gate, even kicking it. All of a sudden this voice came out of nowhere, "Can I help you?" [laughs]—out of the trash can! It turned out to be an electronic system. I said, "Dorothea Scott to see Rose Mary Woods." Evidently, they had the instructions wherever this was coming from; and the gates opened up! Then we went in.

The office was right on the Pacific Ocean. And her room was right next to his. Rose's office was very nice, and she had a patio overlooking the grass and the water. Right next to hers was President Nixon's office, and he had the same set-up. She said, "Oh, I would love to take you in and talk to him; but he is working on his book. And when he is working on a book, he gets so deep into it that you just can't interrupt him." This was like about one-thirty on a Saturday afternoon. I thought we were only going to be there about twenty minutes. As it was, we stayed—I don't know—two and a half or three hours.

She had a picture of David Frost on a little table next to a chair, and she told us such interesting stories. She said, when he interviewed the Boss—of course she always called Nixon "the Boss." "When he interviewed the Boss," she said, "You know what he did?" "He would take the different things and he would edit them, and he would take out a lot of what Nixon said. And then he would put in a lot of what he hadn't said to Nixon! So he changed the whole thing around." And she said, "You know the reason the Boss did this was because he was having a lot of suits against him, and he wasn't having the government to pay for any of the lawyers and expenses for the suits." I don't know what they paid him, but she said, "Those are the reasons why he did it." She said that she had come back to Washington for something—I don't know if it was an operation or what—but she wasn't there when the interviews actually went on. She said, "If I had been there, I wouldn't have

let the President do that! I would have insisted that he just do it live without any changes." See?

So much so that when she was asked by Barbara Walters for an interview, she told her, "I'll be glad to do it; but it's got to be live. It cannot be changed." So she learned. I didn't see that. I wish I had known about it. I would have loved to have seen it. I bet she did a terrific job. That was just one of the things she talked about.

We were there so long and after awhile, Rose said that one of the other staff members whom I had known back when President Nixon was Vice President was also working. We went down to see her in one other room of the suite of offices. Rose was saying lot of the different veterans would come in with their families just to thank him for his efforts in connection with their return from the war.

We went outside her office onto her patio to take pictures. And we looked in, and there he was, sitting there. He had a flag right there, by his desk. He turned around as though to say, "Well, who is this?" [laughs] So we saw him from a distance. It was real funny. My cousin is a comedian; and when Rose and I left the office, we walked down to see one of the other staff members who was working late Saturday afternoon, whom I had known. My cousin was at the door, right there where Nixon was in the next office—oh, she was so tempted to go in! And she was saying, "I was gonna go like this" [hand in the air, familiar Nixon gesture] "I am not a crook!" [laughs] But, of course, she didn't dare!

We had plans to meet this friend up in Newport Beach and had no idea it was going to be so late. So my cousin Marilyn called her—Emily Holden, a former friend from Philadelphia— and said, "I am calling from San Clemente." She wasn't politically oriented. She said, "San Clemente?" Marilyn was so excited because there we were. Rose said that she would have liked to take us over to the mansion—that's what they call it, the Western White House—but Tricia was having some kind of a party. We did see his golf cart, though, the Rolls Royce-front golf cart that had been presented to him was right there by the entrance to the mansion.

As I say, I was privileged that Rose would let us come. I had no *idea* that we would stay that long! It was probably slow for her; he was in there writing. I think, too, I really, truly do, that she appreciated that we were good friends and she had been through a rugged, rough time—the fact that good friends who would stand by. This is the way we've always felt, and she is a very dear friend of mine.

RITCHIE: Back in the '50's, it sounds like there was a lot of socializing between the parties.

SCOTT: Yes! Oh, definitely, yes!

RITCHIE: And partisan loyalty didn't keep people apart.

SCOTT: No, it didn't. When I started out with the Secretary of the Majority, Mr. [Carl] Loeffler was Secretary to the Minority. Winnie Burgess Sanborn DeWeese—she married three times—was his secretary. And she and I were *very* close friends. We were there so much at night. Her office was right next to ours on the gallery floor at the Capitol. We would go down to the Senate restaurant and have dinner before going back up to the office. I remember when Mr. Loeffler was elected Secretary of the Senate, and he went downstairs to the Secretary's office, I wrote her a little poem that "the upstairs' loss was the downstairs' gain." She was going down to the Secretary of the Senate's office. One was the majority; one was the minority. But we worked very closely, absolutely. When Senator Henry Cabot Lodge defeated Senator [David] Walsh of Massachusetts, Winnie sent Senator a telegram: "Wheeee!"

RITCHIE: It was a nice side of the social life of the Senate.

SCOTT: Yes. Non-partisanship. As a matter of fact, along that line, in those days they used to say some of the Senators would really debate heatedly on the floor, and they could come off the floor with their arms around each other. I think it was good because they worked together—despite the system of checks and balances.

RITCHIE: Well, I wanted to talk about some of the Senators of the time. But there is one Senator who seems to have stretched the boundaries of all that when you were there, and that was Joe McCarthy, who was a big force in the Senate for a long stretch of time.

SCOTT: Oh, yes. For a lot of bad things.

RITCHIE: Could you tell me about McCarthy and your views of McCarthy?

SCOTT: Yes. Well, I remember I first met him when we were going up to the cafeteria in the Senate Office Building; and Vic Johnston worked for him. He was very cordial. And, of course, he was the chairman of Ruth's committee for awhile. We would go over to the Carroll Arms sometimes for lunch. And he would send drinks over to us. He was very appreciative, I'm sure, of Ruth; and we were with her for birthday luncheons and things like that.

Vic Johnston was the one who followed Truman around—I mean who followed Mr. Biffle around, remember when Truman was running against Dewey. Remember that? And I remember there was a cartoon in the paper, it was supposed to be a little plane following Mr Biffle around back at that election time. Vic Johnston was doing that.

RITCHIE: Keep an eye on what he was doing?

SCOTT: Yes. But Senator McCarthy—it was just terrible. I think the thing that stayed in my mind—I don't know if it was *Time* magazine or *Newsweek* with a picture—a portrait—of Senator McCarthy and—it was black! All the mud he was throwing at everybody else was coming on his face. It was terrible—so much so that it was kind of strange, not funny.

My cousin was so excited about all the McCarthy hearings, more so than the Watergate hearings. And you know that [Joseph] Welsh, that lawyer. My aunt and my cousin from Philadelphia were so interested. They wanted to come down here and wanted to know if I could get them into the hearings. So Ruth arranged for them to have seats. And, you know, they wouldn't stay with my father and me out in Silver Spring. We had a home in Silver Spring, then. They wanted to stay at the Carroll Arms [laughs]. They wanted to stay where the things were going on. Of course, they did; and they went to some of the hearings. But then I remember I was driving around one night and we passed the new State Department building down there at 21st and Virginia. And Aunt Louise said to me, "Is that where all the communists are?" [laughs] And I felt so bad!

At the end, Senator McCarthy would stand there on the Senate floor with a blank piece of paper. And he would wave it around. He would say, "I have here a list of communists in the State Department." I think, finally, everybody got his number after the hearing.

Wasn't it Welsh who said to him, "Senator, have you no decency?" That was very dramatic. I remember he would try so hard

to have the newspapermen pay attention to him. They used to follow him down the hall and everything. He was really news for a while. He tried so hard to have them pay attention; and finally they wouldn't. I think he got very, very frustrated. And, of course, back in those days he married—I think her name was Jean Kerr.

Senator Millard Tydings from Maryland was running for reelection, remember? And they got some pictures together and they put them with Hoffa or someone, and this was one of the reasons that Senator Tydings was defeated. I knew him. He was a very dignified, fine man. It got to the point it was just terrible.

I was at an Administrative Assistants party over in the cafeteria in the new Senate office building, I guess it was; and somebody came up to me when I was waiting for the elevator and said Senator McCarthy had just died. He had been in the hospital for liver problems because of all his drinking. I guess his broken heart and frustration and all brought it on. I remember so well how the word spread at the party that he had died.

After that, it was probably one or two days later, Jean McCarthy was allowed through one of the rules of the Senate to have his casket in on the floor—right in the Senate Chamber. And she did that. She did everything she could to get back at the Senate because the Senate had censured him, and he was really just kind of taken care of and "condemned," that's the word, I suppose.

Anyway, there was his casket in there on the Senate floor; and nobody went near the place. It was right across the hall from me—across from the Secretary's office. Nobody! Nobody went in all

day long. I think that was kind of cold. Along that line—just as a contrast, we were talking about Senator Lucas the other day, when Senator Lucas died, Margaret McMahon (his Administrative Assistant) put some flowers in on his desk in the chamber after he died. I was thinking of the difference for Senator Lucas, the former Senator Majority Leader, the little honor, the flowers that spoke a lot. And Senator McCarthy lying there all day long and nobody going near the place. I remember that *very* well. You had the emotions and the feelings. There he was—right across the hall. And nobody went near.

I know Ruth worked closely with him and everything, and I'm sure he was a hard worker; but he went around about it the wrong way. He just lied, and it all came back to him like that portrait on the front of the magazine.

RITCHIE: Did it create a difficult atmosphere in the Senate? All those charges?

SCOTT: Oh, I think so! Oh, it was terrible! And that new word "McCarthyism" was the result of it. It was a terrible time, I thought. It was just a terrible time. And I was sure that Ruth had loyalties to him and so on, and he was very nice personally, whenever we would see him at the Carroll Arms. That's where we used to have some of our birthday lunches. Some of the girls would go over there. But it's a shame. He could have had a different career entirely.

RITCHIE: What about him personally? You said he sent drinks over. Did you ever have any chats with him at all?

SCOTT: No, not personally, not one-on-one. At that first day I met him, he was first in line behind me going into the cafeteria. And Vic Johnston was there, and he was introducing him. And as I say when I was with Ruth he would come over to our table at different times. I knew some people from his staff, but I don't think I really got to talk to him like some of the others.

I was just thinking about some of the others. Like, when I was just walking over here from Union Station, I was thinking about this building the "Hart Building." And I remember when Senator [Philip] Hart first found he had his cancer. He and I sat out front on the Senate steps at the Capitol. He was waiting for somebody; and I was waiting for somebody. I was just sitting there, thinking about how much I admired him. He just took it *all* without any upset condition. They got a hospital bed for him at home, and he knew it. He was very calm about it. I was thinking how proud he would be—the Hart Building.

RITCHIE: Well, they named it for him while he was still in the Senate—December of '76. Just before he died. So he did know.

SCOTT: So he did know, yes. He was a nice person, very quiet and nice.

Well, anyway, that's the story of Senator McCarthy. Those were *terrible* days, I thought. The sad thing about that was all the different people whose careers he ruined—all the things he'd say about them. And then, when they found out the charges were lies, that news would be placed back in the back part of the newspapers. Yet they had made such news. People are gullible—like they are about [Ross] Perot right now [laughs].

RITCHIE: Since we're talking about various individual Senators, I took out a copy of the *Congressional Directory*, I picked up 1956, mid-way in the 1950's, and I thought if you just took a look down the list.

SCOTT: All right.

RITCHIE: And made some references to some of the Senators. George Aiken is number one, and you've been talking about him. But just looking over the names may remind you of other individuals who stood out in your mind.

SCOTT: There was Clinton Anderson. He was very nice. As I say, Eloise De La O was his personal secretary. I remember he was at one of the conventions, I think he was with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. McMains who had been with Senator [Carl] Hatch; and Mr. McMains had worked with us on the Platform Committee at two conventions. I don't think Mr. Johnston was there. It was a social occasion,

and Senator Anderson was very nice and friendly there at the Democratic Convention.

RITCHIE: It was Senator Anderson who "fixed up" Henry Jackson with his secretary at one point. Mrs. Jackson was a staff member for Senator Anderson

SCOTT: Yes. That's right. That's true.

RITCHIE: It's interesting the relationship between Senators and secretaries and their staff.

SCOTT: Well, and Senator Long of Louisiana married Carolyn Basin. She worked for Senator Hoey. And she became Senator Long's second wife.

RITCHIE: Well so many of the secretaries have been called a "second wife" because they take care of the Senators so much; and they devote themselves for their whole lives, really. Even beyond their political career.

SCOTT: That's right. That was the way it was for Lola and Senator Aiken. She worked for him back when he was Governor—worked for him for twenty-six years. And then his wife would come in once in awhile.

There was another little story there [laughs]. Back when Senator Aiken was there, Mrs. Aiken did come in one time. So Lola and Betty Quinn, I think it was, were trying to be real cordial to the Senator's wife. They stopped what they were doing. After all, it was Mrs. Aiken, and they wanted to be friendly. So she went home and told the Senator, and he told Lola, that they didn't have enough work to do and they weren't working very hard. Here they were trying to be nice! After she passed on a couple of years, then Senator Aiken would go with us to all the swimming parties and all the different things.

Lola would go with him to all the different functions and be his Washington hostess. He was the one who used to feel he was being real frugal. But there were a lot of expenses then, when you have to have a place here and a place back there in Vermont. And then also all the expenses in connection with the Cherry Blossom festivities and all the things you had to host. I remember, he used to say that.

One of the campaigns they had—you remember they had to report before and after expenses they incurred—and one report showed he had spent \$14.75 in the campaign! He and Lola were so well known around. He was an "old shoe," and they were very, very close friends. I thought the world of them. I think I mentioned I had the first wedding reception luncheon at my office which was so nice for me. I felt so thrilled, and they seemed to enjoy the wedding cake.

That's something else about Lola, too. When people asked her about her age because she was younger than he, she would say: "Anybody who would tell that would tell anything." And then there was another thing she said when they were going to ask her, she'd say, "Well, if you have enough nerve to ask me that, I have enough nerve to refuse to answer." She was pretty much on the ball. They were just a lovely couple.

Senator Aiken was *so* interesting. He would say so much in such a short way and short time. He was so succinct. He would go right to the point, and I always felt and think a lot of people felt that he was adviser to so many Presidents. And he would do what he believed in no matter what! He was completely unselfish. To me he was a very interesting person and a very interesting Senator, and I think I could say was a good friend.

I have his diaries, which he autographed for me. And one time a couple of years ago Bill and Harriet Ridgely and I were over and spent the night up at Lola's in Montpelier, Vermont. And she had a couple of his books and wanted to know if I wanted one. She said she would autograph it. I said, Well the Senator himself had autographed mine.

Senator Magnuson came in when I had Senator Aiken's book on my desk, and he said, "Oh, I've got one of those. Will you get him to autograph it for me?" I thought that was so funny. Asking me to get Senator Aiken to autograph it. Senator Aiken loved feeding the pigeons, too; and I have pictures of him standing outside the Senate Office Building doing that.

There is something else there kind of frivolous about the Senators. Can I tell you about that?

RITCHIE: Sure.

SCOTT: It's when I became a blond [laughs]. I went down to Florida one time with Dottie McCarty and her sister. People had suggested to me about doing that, and I asked them to be sure and let me know if they didn't like it or if they liked it. And when I came back it was big news! [laughs] Senator Aiken—this is why I remember this—came in and we had this archway as you come in to my inner office. And he backed up in the archway like he was going to faint. [laughs]

And then Senator Magnuson came in. And he stopped right in the middle of the room, and he looked at me, and he said, "Well!"

Senator [John] Stennis didn't like it. I ran into him one time in the hallway, and he said, "Oh, please, go back to your dark hair." That's a personal thing, but Senators were so interested.

RITCHIE: Well, they were observant.

SCOTT: And then to make it really worse, our number three girl, Linda, had blond hair. And Flossie had dark hair, and here I was with the blond hair. So the next day, just to be funny, Flossie decided to wear a blond wig. When she went into the inner office, Frank said, "Oh, my God. You're all giving me a heart

attack!" [laughs] He made her go around to the ladies' room and take the wig off. Our chief messenger Dozier was real black, and he was kidding. I said, "Everybody is making such a fuss!" He said, "You can imagine how it would be if I came in with red hair."

So let me look at the list. Oh, here is Senator [Alan] Bible. He lived in Silver Spring, and I lived in Silver Spring. I used to take the train in once in a while, and he and some other friends used to play bridge on the train. What was it he would always say, when I'd come in. "Here comes Miss America." But anyway they had time for just one round of bridge from the time they got on the train in Silver Spring until they got down here.

Here's Prescott Bush. That's the President's father. He was *so* handsome. He was really a hunk. He was tall and handsome, and that was interesting because I think I mentioned it's kind of revolting to stop and think of it. When Senators Stevenson and Taft came in, I had known their fathers. And George Bush's father was there—Prescott Bush.

Senator Styles Bridges was very nice. He was very close to Mr. Loeffler and to Winnie. He was very nice that way.

RITCHIE: He was a very powerful Senator at this time.

SCOTT: Yes he was. Let's see. Senator [Harry] Byrd. Of course he was so much older. When I first came to the Senate, he used to give those luncheons out there—yes in Winchester, Virginia. He'd have lunches in connection with the Apple Blossom

Queen like that out in Berryville. I remember hearing about those. And I knew some people who were on his staff, but I didn't get to know him very well personally. For a long time, I think, before he retired, he was ill. He wasn't around very much. I remember that.

RITCHIE: He had one of the few committees in those days where the chief of staff was a woman, Elizabeth Springer.

SCOTT: Elizabeth Springer. Oh! I'm glad you mentioned that. I had forgotten all about her. She was a first woman chief clerk of a committee. And when it happened, boy, I called her up and congratulated her. I said, "This is wonderful!" I remember that so well. I said, "This is really a red-letter day" for her to get that position. Elizabeth Springer. Yes, I remember her.

RITCHIE: She had been his secretary? What was her post?

SCOTT: She was on the committee. I don't know the background too much there. There is something relevant to that. Henrietta Chase worked for the Senate Finance Committee, and Lee Parsons was the Chief Clerk there. Lee Parsons retired and then "Hank" Chase got the same position not too long after that, as Chief Clerk of the Banking and Currency Committee. So there were two women who did that.

I mentioned Senator Clements. Senator Clements, of course, was Democratic whip—back when everybody was sick. I think I mentioned that in some of the other things we talked about. Senator Johnson had had the heart attack, and Mr. Biffle had bursitis, and Mr. Johnston had had a nervous breakdown. Senator Clements was the whip, and he was working those long hours. And Bobby was the Assistant Secretary for the Majority. Senator Clements worked very hard.

I knew his daughter very slightly, Bess Abell, who married Tyler Abell. And then Tyler Abell bought that restaurant down near the water—"the Gangplank," resembling a boat. Frank and Jamie and his mother and I went down there for dinner. I told Jamie the boat was going to start going any minute. [laughs]

Then Bess Abell, his daughter, became social secretary to Lady Bird at the White House. But Senator Clements was very nice. And I have some nice letters from him. I think he was very appreciative. He was from Kentucky, and he had had Christine Johnson, who was a staff member of mine, on his staff. He was close to Mr. Johnston. I felt like he was very approachable and friendly, and he was in there pitching when Senator Johnson was ill. He went down to the Carousel opening. (Bobby Baker's place at Ocean City, Maryland.) He was down there. I think he was very interesting, and very easy to talk to and very approachable.

Price Daniel. He was from Texas. He was kind of a rebel, too.

Now Senator Dirksen, he was really something. I don't know whether I mentioned this before or not. Senator Dirksen, at one point, got up on the Senate floor because of some congressman on the House side—the name Gross, I'm not sure.

RITCHIE: H. R. Gross?

SCOTT: Probably. I don't know what the circumstances were. But Congressman Gross got up and he was saying some bad things about some of the women in the Senate. I don't remember what brought it on. But Senator Dirksen stood up the very next day, and he made a lovely speech. It's in the *Record* someplace. I guess it's back there in the '50s, saying about the dedication of the women in the Senate and saying how hard we all worked. I thought that was very, very nice.

There was another little story about Senator [Jacob] Javits along that line. But I won't mention that. He was just the opposite. Senator Javits.

RITCHIE: What do you mean?

SCOTT: Senator Javits didn't have the same respect for Senate women that Senator Dirksen did to get up there on the Senate floor after this Congressman had said that.

Senator Javits' wife wouldn't come to Washington at all. She was keeping away from it. The only thing I remember Senator Javits

for is that he hired the first girl page. He had the first page who was a girl. And when I was going through Senator Byrd's book, I read that he also hired the first black page.

Senator Dirksen was a dear. One night Senator Dirksen was on TV, he did a walk around the Capitol. And he was telling a lot about different things. We all watched it. And some of the things he said—I don't know where he got some of the things—were wrong! He was just trying to make a good story maybe like Senator Barkley used to do.

John Gomien and his wife—a husband-wife team—who worked for Dirksen were also good friends. I also knew Bill Stevens and some of the other people in his office, and they were all very friendly. The top staff people you worked with all the time, and some of them through the Administrative Assistants and Personal Secretaries Association—those were the two top people. So you would see them there socially.

Senator Dirksen was a real character. He was an interesting companion on the other side for Senator Johnson.

Oh, there's Senator [Paul] Douglas! I remember that face so well. At one of the conventions—it may have been Philadelphia—he was trying to get the attention of the person who was presiding. It was Speaker Rayburn presiding. But he had spoken so much his voice was *awful!* I remember it was rasping. It came across on TV. It was "Mr. Chairman. Mr. Chairman. Mr. Chairman." And his voice was going.

I had a dear friend who worked for him, too. Kay Kenny from Illinois. She is the person I remember in particular from his office. Some of the Republican Senators I didn't know that well.

Senator [James] Eastland, of course, was a good friend of Mr. Johnston, who was from Mississippi. He was always very cordial and very nice and gentlemanly. I felt some of the Senators really looked to me like Senators. Senator Tom Connally with his little ribbon tie, and then Senator [Clyde] Hoey with his light hair going over his collar in the back. Then, of course, Senator Barkley and Senator George.

Senator [Allen] Ellender from Louisiana used to have luncheons. And he would make—it was really fish stew—I'm trying to think what he called it.

RITCHIE: Gumbo.

SCOTT: Gumbo! I knew there was a word for it. He would have them in his personal office over in the Capitol, and I attended some. Besides the gumbo he'd have these pralines, and they were delicious. I'm trying to think, I knew one of his secretaries. I was on a trip to Mexico later on with the Congressional Secretaries Club, and she was a very good friend—got to see a lot of her.

RITCHIE: Did you know Grace Johnson?

SCOTT: Oh, yes! [laughs]

RITCHIE: She was close to Ellender, I guess, and to Carl Hayden. She's popped up in a number of these interviews.

SCOTT: Has she? [laughs]

RITCHIE: Several people have referred to her. Tell me about Grace Johnson.

SCOTT: Well, I don't know. The rumor was she was going with Senator Ellender. And Senator Hayden kind of took care of the older women. You know what I mean? I never heard him *say* it—but I think, possibly, Senator Hayden felt they had done their bit; but he was really trying to help out. And I think this is why he was trying to help Grace.

Grace was really something. I guess she did go with Senator Ellender. I never confirmed that, you know.

RITCHIE: He was a bachelor.

SCOTT: Yes. It was never confirmed, and yet people seemed to know it. There was one time when Joe Stewart was a page—I can't remember exactly, but I think Joe was approached by Grace to

get the Senator off the floor. And I think Grace gave him a hard time.

But she was very friendly and cordial to me. She was older, and she was kind of a character who liked to throw her weight around as being socially involved with a Senator and attending different things. You'd hear the name, Grace Johnson, and everybody would go, "Uh oh!" She was going to come in and talk a lot. But she was harmless. I guess they did go together.

RITCHIE: She worked on the Rules Committee.

SCOTT: I'm trying to remember. I think so. Yes. I don't remember having much association with her or contact. Officially. I knew her socially off and on, used to see her at different things, but I don't think she had much to do officially. One of them is still back there in Rules Committee. Bill Cochrane.

There was one fellow. I can't remember his name. Harrison! Gordon Harrison. He was a character. He was Rules Committee, too; and that was back in Grace's time. Gordon used to come to a lot of the Administrative Assistants meetings. I had forgotten all about Grace. Isn't that interesting.

RITCHIE: A lot of people mention her, and I was curious about her.

SCOTT: Oh yes. I admit, she wasn't one of my *closer* friends when I would go to lunch or anything myself. She wasn't a member of what I called the "family" group but she was always there, somehow, in the background. Mr. Johnston would have these expressions on his face. I could read exactly how he felt; whenever Grace Johnson was mentioned, he'd go like this [wrinkles face in demonstration]. I'm sure Emery felt the same way. I don't know whether Frank even knew her or had any contact with her.

RITCHIE: She was likely to give them a hard time?

SCOTT: Yes. I think so. I think she was after things. And I imagine probably the Senators felt embarrassed or would try because of Senator Ellender. For his sake, they would try to help—would do anything, whatever.

Then there was Senator [Sam] Ervin of North Carolina. Senator Ervin I felt was a real "senatory" Senator. He looked like a Senator. I went to Philadelphia one time on the train to see my cousin, and Senator Ervin and I rode together, all the way to Philadelphia. He was so friendly and talkative, so nice to talk to. Then, of course, later on he chaired the Watergate committee.

RITCHIE: He was one of the Senators who lived over in the Methodist Building. There was a little community of Senators just across the street.

SCOTT: Across the street, yes. And Emery had lived there for awhile, I think, possibly even before he was married. Senator Hayden, I think, lived there.

Senator Hayden was so nice. He was a "work horse" and not a "show horse." He would get things done without much talk at all. A lot of the people were in there sounding off, and he was so quiet, but yet he was very interesting.

I don't know whether I mentioned about Senator Hayden. We had some kind of a resolution to honor him. He had been the first member of Congress ever elected when Arizona came into the Union. I think it was 1912. We got the documentation and everything about when he first came to the Senate. Maybe it was because he was here so many years. We got the documentation when he came first to the House, then to the Senate. Then he was here when we had the biggest appropriation bill in history. Maybe that is what started it. It was very elaborate. He was, I think, very well loved—like Senator Barkley was. They were both in the same category: respect, and love, and everything there. Although, of course, as I mentioned Senator Barkley was a little more personal [laughs].

Senator [Alan] Frear, he was a real doll. When the roll would be called or anything like that, he would yell out, "Here!" Real loud. When I was secretary of the Association of Administrative Assistants and Secretaries, I wanted to do something different. I think the first meeting after my election was around Easter time so I decided to have an Easter bonnet contest for the girls. I thought that would be fun. I got Senator Frear and Senator [Frank]

Lausche to be judges. And Ingrid Rundvold. She was fashion editor of the *Washington Post* at that time. So they were the board of judges. Senator Frear, Senator Lausche, who was very friendly and everything, and Ingrid. They got such a big kick out of that. But Senator Frear was very nice and approachable.

RITCHIE: He was pretty close to Lyndon Johnson.

SCOTT: Yes.

RITCHIE: Was there a group of Senators who would hang out in the Secretary's office more often than others?

SCOTT: Some. I think you're right. Yes. I knew somebody who worked in Senator Frear's office who ran—one of his top men ran to get the nomination for the Senate. It was Bob Kelly. And he only lost by a very few points. But Senator Frear was very lively and everything. He was a great one to judge the hats. We had prizes for the prettiest, and the funniest, and the most unusual; and we had a record player and had it play, "A Pretty Girl is Like a Melody." All the different girls would come and walk around with their hats. That was fun. [laughs]

Then there's Senator Fulbright. I have a little crazy story about Senator Fulbright. Senator Fulbright had been chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee. And this is when Joe Duke was Sergeant at Arms. Mr. Johnston was Secretary of the Senate.

And I needed a new desk chair. So Joe Duke, who was such a joker and everything—he was such a good friend—he said that Senator Fulbright, as chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, was going to have a new chair ordered for him. So, he said, "I'll get you his chair." Of course, he was a Rhodes scholar. He said, "Maybe some of it will rub off on you." [laughs] So I got Senator Fulbright's chair, which was very nice and very comfortable.

Senator Fulbright, we respected a lot, too. I mentioned the other day when we had the Pentagon Papers how he was there—it was so embarrassing. There was the Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, and he was very nice and cooperative about it.

And then there's my friend, Senator George. He's the one whom I felt very, very close to. We used to see a lot of him back when he and Senator Barkley would come to G-43. They were very personal, and very nice, and very friendly. Always.

RITCHIE: Senator George was sort of a senator's senator.

SCOTT: He was a senator's senator, absolutely. He was so dignified. I think whenever he spoke everybody really listened. I went to a dinner honoring Senator George at which Happy Chandler was present. And everybody—I remember that, too, everybody got shocked because he made a speech and it was all very formal. And Senator George was formal; and yet, in a warm, lovely, friendly way. But, still, he was formal! And the whole dinner was in his honor. Happy Chandler got up there and he called him, "Walter."

In the speech. [laughs] And everybody did a double-take! We were shocked! Even his wife always called him "Mr. George."

Then, when Senator Talmadge—Herman Talmadge—was going to run, Senator George would have run against him. Senator George decided he didn't want to run against him. He had run against his father. So he said he just didn't want to run against him. So at that point, I guess he finished the term. That was it. He finished the term, and he didn't run for the next term. That was when President Eisenhower appointed him Ambassador-at-Large. I remember when he was going to Europe, he asked me if I wanted him to get perfume or something.

Mr. Johnston, I think, felt very close to him, because Mr. Johnston was chief clerk of the Finance Committee before he was elected Secretary of the Majority. And I remember when Mr. Johnston was sworn in, Senator George was President Pro Tem. He was the one to swear in the Senators and so on.

At one point—I don't know what term this was, if this was another term or Mr. Johnston's first term as Secretary of the Senate—I was up in the gallery to watch, and Senator George was there. He announced it and he forgot to put up his hand to shake hands. Mr. Johnston was standing there with his hand out. [laughs] They were close, of course, because of their association then. I think he and Senator Barkley, the "Gold Dust Twins," were my favorite favorites.

There was Senator Goldwater. I didn't know him well. They used to have the different dinners, and Senator Goldwater used to

talk off-the-record at some of those dinners, particularly the Gridiron Club dinners. They said he was so very clever. He was close to Joe Duke. Of course, he was a photographer and a ham operator and a pilot. He did all kinds of things.

I remember at the convention at Atlantic City and the great, big billboard: "I'd rather be right" with Goldwater. I guess he never got any further than that. That was the high point when he was going to be nominated for President. But I think they kind of still would ask him for his advice and so on. Of course, he was very conservative.

And there's Senator [Albert] Gore of Tennessee. His son is here now. He was at one of the conventions, when Kefauver was nominated. I remember I was talking to him back at the convention. He was very friendly.

Oh, there is Senator Green. Senator Green is another little one. I don't mean to be disrespectful, [laughs] but Senator Green was like Senator Hayden in a way. He was like a little package. He would come in quietly. I remember how he *walked* everywhere! He lived at the University Club, and he used to walk back and forth. There was one night—a real, cold night—either November or December, and Kay Kenny and I were going to go down to the Statler to hear the singer Hildegard. She had her car, and I had my car; and we decided to follow each other in our cars down there, so we wouldn't have to ride back and forth and get our cars at the Capitol to go home.

Anyway, I came out; and she got her car behind me. And there standing out there waiting for a streetcar was Senator Green, and he looked so cold. There he was waiting for a streetcar! I guess it was too cold for him to walk. So I stopped, and I said, "Oh, Senator, can I give you a ride. I'm going right downtown. Can I give you a ride?" And he said, "Well, sure."

So he got in. I was going to tell him where we were going and what we were going to do. And so I said, "My friend and I are going to go and listen to Hildegard." And I said, "She's right back there." And he turned around and looked in the back of my car, and he said, "She's not here." I meant she was back in the car behind me! At one of the conventions, Senator Green was on several of the committees. I'm trying to remember if he was also on the Platform Committee. I had some dealings with him about committees. He was on so many committees, and he was so busy, he couldn't remember which one he was supposed to go to next. Really! I remember I was trying to straighten him out one time.

Then, of course, he was—quote—a "freeloader." And the stories were that he would go to all those cocktail parties for his meals. They said he also used to go to People's Drug Store, and he'd eat there at the counter in People's Drug Store. Can you imagine that? Sitting up at the counter! I think he had been Governor, and I think he came to the Senate probably when he was in his sixties. He was not a young Senator.

At the convention he was going all around doing his job, but he was just confused about where he was supposed to go next. He

had all those credentials hanging on him. I think he needed something for another meeting, and I had to get it for him. We had a lot of contact with him at the convention.

RITCHIE: He left when he was well in his nineties.

SCOTT: He was quite elderly when he left. And Eddie Higgins. Oh, gee.

RITCHIE: Eddie Higgins?

SCOTT: Eddie Higgins, yes. Eddie Higgins was his top man. He was a character, too, and very colorful. Everybody knew Eddie Higgins worked so closely with Senator Green. One time Dottie McCarty and I went on a Congressional Secretaries trip to Puerto Rico. I think there were forty-eight of us, and Dottie and I were roommates. She was one who worked with the different Sergeants at Arms. As we checked in, a clerk there said, "Does anybody here know Eddie Higgins?"—of the group of girls who were there. One couple was on their honeymoon, too. One man and girl. And, of course, we said, "Oh, yes. We know Eddie Higgins." We wondered why they asked us that.

The next thing we knew the porter was taking us up to our room, and he had the key; and the key didn't work. And we thought, well, we didn't think too much of that. And then we went up on the

next floor. And it turned out we had gotten a duplex. We had gotten not just one room with bath, we had gotten an upstairs and downstairs. And we thought it was because of Eddie Higgins because I think they had a lot of contact with Puerto Rico. I'll never forget that. We had everything upstairs, a bedroom, another bath up there, telephone and a balcony. So of course we had to have a party in our downstairs in our living room. But that was all because of Eddie Higgins!

RITCHIE: There are a couple of cases where you have very elderly Senators with younger, more active staff people. Higgins is one. Roy Elson for Senator Hayden.

SCOTT: Roy Elson

RITCHIE: I think of Senator [James] Murray's son.

SCOTT: Charles Murray.

RITCHIE: Were there some cases where you found it was easier to work through the staff than it was through the senator because the senator wasn't really all together any more?

SCOTT: Well, possibly. That might have been the case with Higgins and Senator Green. Of course, there is another thing—and I'm not inferring that there was a lot of it. But at one point

there was talk about nepotism. And that's a little bit off the subject. I told you about Senator Aiken taking Lola off the payroll when they were married. But that's different. Anyway, along that line they did have some charges of nepotism. Vance Trimble of the *Washington News*, that little paper, brought that up, and the Senate was sued. I think I told you about that, and that was the reason we had the Secretary's report.

I'm just trying to think if there were any family members I ever dealt with in the Senators' offices. I don't think so. I guess, there was possibly staff like that. There was one thing—this is something else—about Martin Zweig over in Speaker McCormack's office. I had known Speaker McCormack, because he was our Chairman of the Platform Committee at the different conventions. Martin Zweig was not his top man—but he was like number two man. And I heard that he would call up—talk about dealing with people, the top people—he would call people and mimic Congressman McCormack, and he would say, "This is the Speaker." He was very pushy, I remember.

One time he was trying to find out something from us. And Mr. Johnston was very perceptive. Finally, I think Martin Zweig was jailed for something. It was something that he was trying to do through his association with Speaker McCormack. I think that was certainly an example of somebody on the staff who went too far—trying to run things.

And I imagine—I don't know what else he did—but I know through us you could tell he was just pushy, and Mr. Johnston was

resisting that. I think probably the Senators felt they had to have somebody they could *really* trust to introduce legislation. I think, too, that some of the top people had to be alerted not to let the newspapermen get too close to them. They had the Senate interns, and some of the interns would talk among themselves and try to think they were important. So there was a fine, delicate line there that you had to really watch out for as far as staff was concerned.

Senator Lister Hill, he's somebody else whom I liked. Senator Hill would come over to you and say, "How are you, young lady? How are you, Miss Scott. Fine. Fine. Fine." He'd answer it. He was kind of cute. He was real Southern, and he was very nice.

Senator [Spessard] Holland I thought was very friendly and nice and dignified.

And, oh, here is Senator Humphrey. Senator Humphrey was really something. He would dance by my desk. He wouldn't walk by my desk—he would *dance* by my desk! He was very friendly. I don't know whether I mentioned the other day or not—how he started making speeches right away when he came to the Senate, and you're supposed to be quiet for a couple of years. He was never quiet about anything. [laughs] I felt kind of sorry for him. He was in such a spot when he was Vice President about the war and everything. He was trying to support the President, and that put him on such a spot. I always felt that he had a hard time. But he certainly carried it off well. And there's something else about him—I don't know where I got this, but I remember hearing it—but

they said that had he been elected President that he was going to have pardoned Nixon. He was going to have done something in some way—really, pardoned him for the whole country if he had had that power. That was one of the things he talked about. I don't know where I got that, but I remember it very well.

Of course, he died and was never elected President; but I think that maybe had he lived, he would have tried to do this on his own. That evidently was something he wanted to do.

His wife was appointed to his seat. I remember at the convention in Florida, when Senator McGovern was nominated, and Humphrey wasn't nominated, there was a picture of Muriel putting her head on his shoulder. It was so sad. Then after he passed on, Muriel married again. One time when he was Vice President, I had a friend with me at the White House. He came over to us and greeted us warmly.

Let's see. Senator Jackson. I thought that he was very nice. I'm trying to think. There was a drive for Jackson one time for President.

RITCHIE: '76.

SCOTT: Yes, I left in '77 so I don't remember that too much. I just remember that it happened. He was very friendly and very nice. "Scoop" Jackson. Senator Magnuson was one I felt closer to, the other Senator from Washington. I'll get down to Magnuson later on.

And, of course, LBJ. I'm still telling things about him. [laughs] I probably have some other notes, too. Maybe I can add to them about LBJ. I told you when he was Vice President he was in our office frequently, too.

Oh, Olin Johnston. He was real Southern. He was the one who took me for a ride up in Philadelphia to cool off from the convention hall. He was nice. [laughs] I don't think I ever felt that he ever did any great, big thing. I don't think that he accomplished an awful lot. But, he kind of reminded me of Senator [Burnet] Maybank. We haven't gotten down there yet. Of course, he was another time, wasn't he?

RITCHIE: They were both Senators from South Carolina.

SCOTT: Yes. Well, may I say something about Senator Maybank?

RITCHIE: Sure

SCOTT: Senator Maybank used to chew his words up. And he would start *talking*. Besides having this Southern accent, he would start talking in the middle of a sentence. He would say something, and by the time that the sentence was over, you'd try to think: "Now what was that about?" And then you would go back and try to think. I would think: "How in the world does anybody work for him?" He would come up to my office in G-43, and I couldn't figure

out what he was saying. What did he want me to do? That was so difficult! And his Southern accent was bad enough. I thought: "How does his staff ever carry out his wishes?" "How do they take his dictation?" I sound like I'm being critical, but I remember that. Isn't that funny?

Oh, there's Senator Kefauver. Senator Kefauver with his coonskin cap and everything. I don't think I told you about the day he died.

RITCHIE: No.

SCOTT: This is kind of spooky, and it's not my imagination. It's what happened. Senator Kefauver came into our office. He was always very suave and very gentlemanly, and I remember I had seen him someplace out in Georgetown one evening when I was with some people and he was very friendly—and very nice looking.

Anyway, it was about two days before he died—or maybe the day before. He came into my office, and he was always formal, and he'd shake hands. This was his Southern bearing. He came to my desk, and he shook hands. And I looked at his hand, and oh, it was terrible! It looked like it was going to be a dead person's hand. Isn't that horrible! He came up. And I looked at his hand, and I thought, "Oh!" Just for a minute. It kind of came over me. And he went in, and nothing more after that. He was in there with one of the Senators.

That was probably late in the afternoon, and I don't know whether it was that night he died or the next day. One or two days later his sister came into our office. I don't know whether she thought he had been poisoned. She came into our office, and she wanted to see exactly where he had been that night, how long he stayed, where he sat in the inner office, what he did. It was terrible! She came into our office, and, of course, I was thinking, here I had this *awful* premonition.

RITCHIE: Was his hand cold, or white, or?

SCOTT: It was all white. He had this calm, quiet Southern way, dignified and friendly, but always formal. He wasn't relaxed like some of them were. And he gave me his hand to shake hands, and I had this premonition—isn't that awful?

RITCHIE: Well, he died of a heart attack; so I suppose it was a sign of poor blood circulation.

SCOTT: It must have been that. That was probably the reason. But when she came in, it was upsetting, because Mr. Johnston got Vernon who was our headwaiter who had probably served him something inside. She was very upset. I don't know what she thought, but she was probably really so upset that she felt she had to come in and see where he had been. It must have been the same night, I guess. I don't remember the details. It wasn't in our

office, that's for sure! Maybe he went someplace afterwards. But she was very meticulous. Like a detective. I thought that was very strange. Like his hand.

Then Senator Kennedy. Senator Kennedy was not a member of the "Club." He was not in the Secretary's office very often. Occasionally he would come in and he would streak right through. Some of the other Senators would stop and say, "How are you today?," or "How are you doing?," or talk a few minutes. Like Senator Byrd would sit down there right by my desk and just be friendly. But Senator Kennedy was all business, and that was it.

I told you about the different luncheons when Jackie would send over a little basket holding his lunch with a child's warmer under it. Then, of course, I wrote my article about the inauguration. But back when the assassination occurred. Should I go into that?

RITCHIE: Ummm-hmmm.

SCOTT: I think I have some other notes. I don't know if I can remember all the things I was thinking. But back at the time of the assassination, we were out of session; and we would take turns working. If we were fairly busy, which we usually were, we would have two people on and one off. And then if we were real, real quiet, we would have one person there and two off.

When Kennedy was assassinated, Christine Johnson was there; and, I think, Rose Ann. I had this townhouse over on Capitol Hill which I was restoring. I did all the woodwork antique white and gold. I was over there working like mad. And I heard it on the radio. And, oh, I was just so shocked! I called the office, and Christine said, "Oh, it's so terrible. All of the Senators are coming in here crying."

I wasn't actually there to see the reaction of Senators, but she told me. It was just so sad. I think I probably told you I was out in Dallas years later. But the assassination—you just couldn't quite believe it. I remember a friend and I went down to the White House the day they brought President Kennedy's body up to the Capitol to lie in state. We were down there when the whole procession started, and when they had the horse with the boots turned around—the riderless horse. The drums beating. And we came from there back to the Capitol, along with the procession.

Then, of course, they had his body in the Rotunda. That was when Senator Mansfield made that speech about "how she put her ring on his finger." And there's more about that that I don't want to include. Anyway, we stood outside and heard Senator Mansfield's speech coming over the loudspeaker. The man next to me had a little transistor radio, and that was when [Lee Harvey] Oswald was shot. The whole thing happened when they were having the services inside for Kennedy, and this man had this little radio. I was thinking, "What is that?" I was listening to Senator Mansfield's

speech on the loudspeaker and this little radio going about the shot of Oswald. The whole thing, it all came together.

His casket was lying in state, and then the Senators and members of the House were allowed to go around first. Then the Senate employees. I remember we walked around the casket. And people were walking around all night long. I had a television set in my bedroom at my father's house, and I woke up—I guess I was up and down thinking about it—and I woke up at two o'clock in the morning, and there it was on TV—they were still going around at two o'clock in the morning. I came down the next day and I drove all around. and I think it was about eight blocks on each side of the Capitol where people had been standing in line, because there had been litter and things all over the pavements and everything—they had been standing in line sixteen blocks—eight blocks each way, going around the casket all night long.

I remember hearing that Bob Kennedy came down with Jackie that night when all the people were walking around, and they were walking around the Capitol grounds. He was trying to hold her hand and comfort her as they walked. I had a movie camera at that time, and I took some movies. It was really so historic to me. I took some movies just about twilight time, of the Capitol when he was lying in state before the funeral the next day. I just wanted to preserve it. And I also went downtown—I was driving around taking the movies downtown, and all the different store fronts had pictures draped in black of Kennedy. Not just Washington but the whole country was grieving. That was really something.

The next day, this same friend wanted me to come over to her apartment because she felt so sad, she was really crying. And she said, "They killed our president." It was just awful. So I went over to her apartment, and we watched part of the funeral procession as they went over to Arlington National Cemetery. And then, five years later it was Bobby Kennedy right next to him where the eternal flame was. Bob Kennedy just had a very small cross. We just kind of all lived through that. I remember my Dad and our housekeeper, we saw so much of it—like everybody did—on television, those four days. My cousin and her husband gave me a record that had a lot of the speeches that were going on and a lot of the commentators' reports about the emotional feeling. It was just so awful!

And, of course, remember that was when Jack Valenti was out there when LBJ was sworn in. I knew him, and Mary Margaret Wiley who worked for LBJ married Jack Valenti. I remember she used to come back to see LBJ quite a lot. And the child would come and say, "Hello, Mr. Prez." I saw Jack Valenti by himself in Hawaii a couple of years ago, and he said that he and Mary Margaret were there. I said, "Tell her hello." Those were really the days.

The assassination was such a traumatic time. We all lived through it. It was terrible. Then LBJ made that speech to the Joint Session, "let us continue . . ." I felt that it came straight from the heart and was very sincere. He wasn't trying to create an image like he was in some of his other speeches. None of that corny stuff. I thought it was a marvelous speech, because he

wanted everybody to try to pitch in. The President's gone, we have to carry on. I feel like I lived through some real crazy times.

RITCHIE: Some very dramatic times.

SCOTT: Sad and dramatic and happy and everything else. That is what I said at my retirement party. Some interesting moments.

Well, let's see, another thing about President Kennedy, one time when Jackie came to the Capitol for something, my two girls, Christine and Rose Ann, wanted to see her. We were having a Senators' luncheon which we had so frequently, and we needed two of us there. It was just too busy for two of the girls to go to lunch and only have one person there. I insisted at least two of us were there and hopefully three if we were real busy, because Senators were coming back and forth, and LBJ was there. He was having us do things.

Anyway, Jackie came—and she used to wear the little pillbox hat and everything—and she was coming in for something. Both my girls got all excited and went out and see her. And I got mad. We were having a luncheon inside. I had to get one of my messengers to help me come and answer the phones. And this is funny because Mr. Johnston was there then. They both had to go out to see Jackie. I said: "If I could do this work by myself, you wouldn't be here." I said, "I need three people. And this is what you're here for." Really! Everything was kind of a madhouse. Mr. Johnston was just furious about it. [laughs] Oh, boy! We had

quite a time. And it was really not good for me because he was trying to back me up, but you know how girls are. He got carried away. I must have said something for him to know, because I wanted them to know that was their job. They had to stay. I realized they wanted to see her; but, I mean, the job came first.

He got so mad about it that he called them in and gave them a big talk, which was embarrassing to me. And after that, he called them in a second time. It was overkill. He said, "Any time you even want to go to the ladies' room, you ask Miss Scott—before you go out of this room." It was terrible, and I thought, "Oh, no." Then he made me go downstairs to call and report to his wife. He said, "Don't you call from the office. You go down and call Wanda and tell her that I told the girls off. Tell her what I did." She must have said, "You be sure and tell them." But we had to do something because I was afraid it was kind of going to set a precedent. If anybody interesting came, they would just go and fly off and leave their work. I called Mrs. Johnston, and I said, "He made me come down and call you to tell you he bawled the girls out, not only once but twice."

All this was because of Jackie's appearance. Of course, they were so glamorous. It was like Camelot. I guess we'll never have anything quite like that again. And I think we are a young country, it was so glamorous. But I think as far as the overall program, I don't think he got as much of the Democratic program through as LBJ did. I think that was a tribute to LBJ's relations with the Congress and with the Senate. I really truly do. That's

going far afield. (I have both of President Kennedy's books, which he autographed for me. I treasure them.)

RITCHIE: On that note, I remember when Elizabeth Taylor was a Senate wife, and how when she came to the Capitol everybody would find an excuse to go downstairs to take a look.

SCOTT: I must tell you about that, too. I heard one time that she was over in some meeting, or some reception, over in one of the committee rooms. She even got up on a table in the Committee Room, for some reason.

I went out to their farm—Senator [John] Warner's farm—a friend of mine had tickets. Of course, it was a Republican fund-raiser thing, but we went together. About four hundred people were there, including Maureen Reagan. It was interesting to see the farm and everything. And Rose Woods was there. Rose was kidding me, "What are you doing here?"—with all these Republicans. I told her I was spying. That was the weekend that Elizabeth Taylor left him. She was going to go up and be in a show in New York, "The Little Foxes," and nobody knew she had left. A lot of the people who went to the fund-raiser and reception thought she would be there. She was the big draw. The place was very interesting. They had a pretty little house, and a bridge that went over a stream. But the most unusual thing was they had a big barn, and inside the barn was a swimming pool. You would never think of a swimming pool being inside a big, old barn! But there it was. We were there for I

forgot, barbecue or reception, something like that. But Elizabeth was nowhere to be seen.

And along that time, when Senator Warner was running, I knew Elizabeth's mother slightly out in Palm Springs. I went to a New Year's Eve party at Helen Rose's. She was a designer for MGM who won some Oscars, and Mrs. Taylor was there. Betty Kraus was with me. She came to visit me in Palm Springs over New Year's. I introduced Mrs. Taylor to Betty Kraus, who lives in Arlington. And she was saying, "Where are you from?" And Betty was saying, "Oh, I'm from Arlington, Virginia." And she said, "Are you going to vote for my son-in-law?" [laughs] Senator Warner.

May I talk a little more about Elizabeth Taylor? Back when Senator Mansfield was leader, Elizabeth Taylor was invited to his Leader's office for a luncheon. She didn't come by my office, but she went around there and they said the story was a lot of the Senators who were going to be guests at Senator Mansfield's luncheon told their staffs not to bother them at all! It was like a lot of little boys parading in to see her. Then one of the pages came in to me for something, and he said that he had just escorted Elizabeth Taylor up to Senator Mansfield's office. He was saying, "You know she's not very tall. She's short, and she has black slacks on and so much makeup." That was just one of the celebrities who used to come in. There are some others along that line, too, but that's getting away from the Senators. I'll leave them for some other time.

Let's see where we were now. Senator Kerr, I mentioned him the other day about his horse. Senator [Harley] Kilgore, I knew him slightly. He wasn't one you remember too much. He was kind of colorless. I think he was serious and conscientious but colorless.

Senator [William] Knowland, I remember him! Senator Knowland always was very strong, and he would take great big strong strides. He was like a bull in a china shop. But I felt like he was strong. Strong in his dealings. Every place he went it was always a strong image to me.

And Senator [Thomas] Kuchel, I liked Senator Kuchel. He was from California, and I remember I walked with him one night out of the Capitol, and he was saying that California is such a crazy state. We have so many different kinds of people out there to represent. He was saying it was so unusual, and I think maybe that is when he decided not to run again,— I thought, since I live out there. He was very friendly and nice to talk to and very approachable, and I liked Senator Kuchel.

Senator Long, as I say, he married Carolyn Basin. Senator Long had gone to some dinner party one time, and I remember he went in on the Senate floor at night in a dinner jacket. Of course, I shouldn't say this to sound disrespectful, but he was "mushmouth." He would talk, and it was awfully hard to understand. I was down at Baton Rouge with a Congressional Secretaries trip one time. We went down to New Orleans and Baton Rouge, and we went to the Governor's mansion there. We went into the room where Huey Long had died. Remember he had been assassinated, too. They were

telling us all about it, and I remember, too, we were in New Orleans when his Uncle Earl was running again. And you remember the Blaze Starr story? We saw her. But Senator Long was also interesting.

And Congressman Jimmy Morrison was down there during our Congressional Secretaries trip. He entertained for our group. He was very popular in New Orleans. And that was all very interesting. But going back to Senator Long, I had a friend who lived in the apartment building where he did. This was after his divorce. They had parking underneath, and she had parked in his spot one time. Kay Lasch, her name was, she worked for the War Department, the Pentagon. I knew her back when I worked at the War Department years ago. She was afraid he was going to be real mad that she had parked in his space. He did tell her about it; and, of course, she was very apologetic. And then he invited her over to his apartment to come and hear some records. Senator Long was so friendly and everything like that.

Senator [John] McClellan, let me see, the first time I got to see him was during the convention in 1948 in Philadelphia. I don't think he was on our platform committee, but he was there. Mr. Biffle was Sergeant at Arms, and I think it was about the second or third night I was there. I went to Mr. Biffle's office and we worked out of there. Juliette Tucker was there, and she was just closing the office so we could go to dinner. And Senator McClellan came in, and stayed and stayed. We couldn't get rid of him. We wanted to go to dinner, and he just stayed and talked.

I still know Marjorie Nicholson, who was his personal secretary, rather well. She and Betty Kraus and I were down at the convention in Florida. Margie was very conscientious and she kept calling the office. He used to call her "Miss Margie." I guess that was the idea from Arkansas, real Southern. She was never "Margie." And even Jeannie Ragland on his staff and some of the others always called her "Miss Margie," because they got this from Senator McClellan.

I'm going into some of the people more so than the Senators.

RITCHIE: That's okay.

SCOTT: And Senator Pat McNamara, I don't think I have any stories about him. I thought he was very colorful, but I don't think I have anything personal to tell about him.

Senator Magnuson is one of the few people whom I told when I bought my place out in Palm Springs. He has a place out in Palms Springs. That's why. And he used to be in our office frequently. I didn't want to tell anybody. I particularly didn't want Frank to know because I thought he would think I wanted to retire, and I really didn't. My cousin and her husband had moved out there from Philadelphia, and I'd been out to see them over Easter. And I thought what a marvelous investment it would be. So the second day I was there I bought a condo right near them—Palm Springs Country Club. I knew Senator Magnuson had a place out there, too. I wanted to tell somebody, and I thought he would be interested

because of his place. And he had bought his place many, many years before. His home out there was up real high. Some of the people in Palm Springs like to look up at the mountains. But his place was high, and he looked down.

He invited me out there. My cousin and I went over one time, and his wife, Germaine, was very nice and very friendly, and we saw their place in Palm Springs. She used to call me about different things back when he was still here at the Senate. She said that when he was out there in Palm Springs he didn't want to be bothered with anything from the office. And she said, she used to call his staff his "bees" in the office. All the bees would be calling him buzzing around him all the time. She said she made the staff listen to her and go along with her request that they would only call once a day when he was out there—only one daily call from the office staff. You can understand. So much so about the bees that she finally crocheted some pillows with bees on them for the girls in the office.

He was very friendly and very nice. Out in Palm Springs Bob Hope had a place, and I remember there was a big fire; and I remember I noticed that back then when I would go there—I had my place rented that I had bought. And I would go out there and visit my cousin when I could just on holidays. Senator Magnuson and I were talking one time about Bob Hope's place, and he said it had been like that for a long time after the fire—all you could see was the iron structure. It was awful! Of course it's way up high on a hill and you could see it all over Palm Springs. He said,

finally, the City Council made Bob Hope do something about it. He was a good friend of Bob Hope's, you know.

Then when he left the Senate, Mrs. Magnuson was talking about the fact that over there where they lived—at the Shoreham—they had a parking space. In addition to the apartment they owned a parking space for something like \$10,000. They were trying to sell their place, and she was calling me to see if I would know anybody who would be interested in the apartment or in the parking space.

He used to be a painter. He used to send Christmas cards, and the Christmas cards he sent were facsimiles of his paintings. When I was out there in Palm Springs, I saw some of the originals. And I met her daughter by a previous marriage—and the grandchildren out there. One time, her eyes were bad; and he was someplace else, and she had to go to the airport to meet him at night. And she wanted me to drive her down because their house was way up high. She was worried about that. She was a lovely person. And I'm not sure but I think she passed on before he did. She had some kind of cancer. But they were both just lovely people. And he was very easy to know and very charming. He was one of the few people whom I told that I bought the place in Palm Springs. And I told him, "Don't you tell Frank." [laughs] I didn't want him to think I would just go ahead and leave.

Senator [Mike] Monroney I thought was very interesting. He was very nice and easy. And something nice about that that he did. I don't think people know these things. I have a very dear girl friend who later worked for Senator Lucas before he was defeated.

Then she went with Senator Monroney. And, when her mother died, Senator Monroney had a stained glass window put in the church here where her mother used to go. Here in Washington. Wasn't that nice? That was a nice, personal thing he did for her. And I don't think that she was his top secretary, but she was in the office. I thought that was very sweet of him. As I say, nobody knows these nice, little things. Then she worked out at NIH, and I think he's passed on now hasn't he?

RITCHIE: I think so, yes.

SCOTT: I think he has. She worked out at National Institutes of Health, and she said he was coming in. He had suffered from depression. She ran into him in the hall, and I think she must have been told he was going to be coming out there for treatment. She said she realized he was coming into the mental treatment section, and she said it was embarrassing. She ran into him in the hall, and she didn't want him to know that she knew what he was coming to NIH for. So she said she talked to him. He wanted to know about her job. She was in charge of patient travel all over the world for NIH, and she was talking to him about that. And she was trying to cover up the fact that she knew he was coming in as a patient, and not on official business.

Then we have Senator Morse, the "Five O'Clock Shadow." [laughs] There was the story about a horse that he had. I think he had a ranch where he kept a horse, and I guess the horse kicked

him and broke his jaw. Everybody was laughing because then he couldn't make the big, old speeches. He would start speaking every night on the floor about 5 o'clock. [laughs] Isn't that awful?

And Senator [Richard] Neuberger, I thought that he seemed very nice. He was just kind of easy to talk to among the Senators. I never got to see him very much, and then, of course, his wife, Maurine Neuberger was appointed to his seat when he died. I think I mentioned she tried to be one of the boys, and I think that some of the other Senators didn't like that too well. Then she married a psychiatrist after that.

Then Senator [Joseph] O'Mahoney. I liked Senator O'Mahoney. He was one of the old ones whom I knew years ago. I remember he was very nice. I don't have any particular story, but he was nice. I mentioned before, he and Senator Mansfield and I went together to welcome President Eisenhower home one time.

And there's [John] Pastore. Now, Senator Pastore I thought was an original. I used to see him on Holy Days over at the Catholic Church. One time Frank wrote him a clever letter on his birthday—something about "Senator O'Pastore." But he was like another little package—like Senator Green, physically. I knew people on his staff pretty well. I used to see him over there at church.

Of course, Senator [A. Willis] Robertson, he's the one whose son is a preacher now, isn't he? Senator Robertson looked like a Senator's senator, too. He was dignified, tall with gray hair,

very quiet and very gentlemanly. He reminded me of an old Southern gentleman. He wasn't very gregarious.

And Senator [Richard] Russell. I always thought that Senator Russell should have gotten further as far as politics is concerned. I mean, he really had brains. He and Senator Johnson were so close. On Saturdays they would come over for luncheon in our conference room, and I think he was a person Senator Johnson really relied on for guidance and reaction and advice. I think he was very "high" in Senator Johnson's book because they were very, very close. He was another quiet, Southern one. Very, very dignified. Very gentlemanly. But more so, much more active than some of the other Southern Senators. And as I say, I think he gave Senator Johnson a lot of good advice.

And then he, like Margaret Chase Smith, toward the end of his service, had to come around on a little electric scooter. He would come into our office, and it broke your heart to see him. It wasn't too long after that that he died. He died on an opening day of the session. When we heard the news, Frank said, "Well, I guess, Senator Russell felt he couldn't live through another session of the Senate." I think he had retired by then; but that was the day he died.

RITCHIE: He was still in office when he died.

SCOTT: Was he?

RITCHIE: Yes.

SCOTT: Well, that was it, then. I remember Frank said I guess he felt he couldn't go through another session. It was so sad. But the main thing I remember about him was that he was so close to LBJ.

I don't know whether he had been married one time years before.

RITCHIE: No, never married.

SCOTT: Well, I guess I could mention something further [laughs]. This is about both Christine Johnson, whom I told you was one of my assistants. She used to date him sometimes. And we used to have some luncheons given by Colonel Jackson, this friend from Texas. I don't think he was a particular friend of Senator Johnson's, but he was from Texas, and he'd bring all the steaks, and he liked to have the Senators to the luncheon.. Then my girls and I would have them, too.

Anyway, every time we'd have the luncheons, I'd have Christine call the offices and invite the Senators by phone. And she didn't care for Jackson at all. Senator Russell was one of the ones on the guest list. Some of the Senators—it was embarrassing—some of the Senators felt about him like they did about Grace Johnson. Burris Jackson, his name was. He was harmless, but he just got the biggest kick out of giving luncheons for the Senators. That made

him feel important. Christine would call them, and one time, I've forgotten what it was—I don't know whether she was being independent about it or something, I had a little trouble with her sometimes. I remember I had read this book, "Somebody Must," it was about somebody who was a big sister of a family whose parents had died, "somebody must do it." So I was telling her, "If you're not going to do it, I'll do it, but this is one of the things you're supposed to do for me as my assistant." I think I kind of shamed her, I said, "Well, somebody must, and I'll do it myself." Anyway, one of the reasons that she didn't want to call Senator Russell was she didn't want him to be bothered going to the luncheon that Jackson was having. [laughs] Anyway, she couldn't get to him in his office, so finally she sent a little note to him on the floor. She was kidding about addressing it to "Dick Russell."

But she did date him, and I think he just didn't want it to be known that he was going out with somebody. She said that they would go to dinner, and he would come over to her apartment for dinner, and I think she was kind of mad. There wasn't anything wrong with it, he wasn't married, and she wasn't married. There wasn't anything to be ashamed of, because she was a nice, dignified person. But for some reason he didn't want it to be known, I guess because he thought people would think he was going out and maybe it was going to be serious. I think she was kind of irked, and I don't blame her, that he wouldn't take her out. But she finally

wrote him a little funny personal note and sent it in on the floor: "You'd better come to the luncheon."
[laughs]

The sad thing about Colonel Jackson's luncheons was that some of the Senators would decline. We even had a back-up list for Colonel Jackson's luncheons if some of them would decline. It was like musical chairs, we'd put somebody else in and they'd decline, and we'd invite somebody else. It was terrible. It was kind of a standing joke, Colonel Jackson's luncheons, and yet he was a good-hearted soul. He thought this was wonderful to be able to have a luncheon in the Secretary's office. So that was Christine and Senator Russell.

Senator Russell was one of the—not the "powers" but the "strengths"—that's the word. Senator Russell was one of the strengths of the Senate, on the Democratic side and of the whole Senate as far as I'm concerned. I want to be sure and say that, because I really felt that!

Senator [Leverett] Saltonstall, I had a very good friend who was part of our group, not exactly in that inner group but she was very friendly, Liz Voth, she was his personal secretary. She was raised in India and she was a very interesting girl.

Senator [George] Smathers was kind of a young, handsome Senator. He would come over to our office to luncheons. I was in some meetings when he was present. He had a young way with everything, and he was very handsome. He was one of the younger Senators.

RITCHIE: He was close to Johnson, I gather.

SCOTT: Yes, he was. I'm trying to remember the reason why I was in those meetings. I was taking dictation and I remember Senator Smathers was talking. But he was very active and very "with it." And Scotty Peek [Smathers' administrative assistant] was too. I used to see Scotty Peek out there at conventions. But Senator Smathers was a glamorous Senator, I guess you'd say.

Senator Margaret Chase Smith. I told you how we saw her when we were all over at that restaurant, Mike Palm's. I think that she was a perfect lady, and everybody felt that about her. She was so loyal. Just think about that woman answering all those roll calls all night long. A lot of the Senators, being stronger than she, weren't even there. They wouldn't make the effort, but she did. She never missed a roll call until she broke her hip. She was really a lovely lady. And I think she's now in her nineties. Senator Aiken had nominated her for President at one of the conventions.

Senator [John] Sparkman, I always thought that Senator Sparkman had a young face. I haven't thought about some of these people in so long, but he to me was kind of boyish. Not that he was immature, but he just had a boyish personality as far as I'm concerned. I think that's the main thing I can say about him.

Senator [John] Stennis, now of course with Mr. Johnston being from Mississippi, Senator Stennis used to come in quite a lot. There was a woman named Annie Rice, and she was his personal

secretary. When they first came to the Senate I swear she called me every single day. We tried, in addition to our orientation meetings, to get all the new Senators started. Annie Rice would call me about everything imaginable, and I didn't ever meet her. This was all by telephone. I did whatever I could to help the new people. One time I went over to the Senate Restaurant and was having lunch at a table for four. Somebody and I were sitting there and these other two ladies sat down. I had no idea who it was until somebody said to her, "Annie." I said, "I bet you are Annie Rice. You're the friend that I've talked to so long."

Senator Stennis was close to Mr. Johnston. He was one of the ones who wanted me to go back and be a brunette again. [laughs] He was always very friendly and very kind, and took a special interest. He was very dignified and worked very hard. He was one of the ones that I'd say was more like a real senator. He was very sincere.

Senator [Stuart] Symington I thought was very interesting. I did a pencil portrait of him. He was very handsome. He had been Secretary of the Air Force before he came. Oh, I have a little story about him: One day when Mr. Johnston was Secretary of the Majority, he called up and I answered: "Mr. Johnston's office." He said, "Is this Mr. Johnston's office?" And I said, "Mr. Johnston's office." And he said it a third time. Anybody else would have said, "I told you that!" But I didn't say anything, I kept saying, "Yes, this is Mr. Johnston's office." He didn't say who he was, and I said, "May I tell him who's calling." By that time I think

he knew I was kind of mad. So finally he said it was Senator Symington. The next time that he called, and ever after that, he'd call up and say, "Miss Scott, this is Senator Symington, may I speak to Mr. Johnston." [laughs] But he was very good looking, and had quite an air. He was very warm.

Senator Strom Thurmond changed from one party to the other. Then he married that girl from Duke. When his wife was pregnant, as a joke they had a shower for him! [laughs] After that, Jim Ketchum [the Senate curator] was a good friend, and he was a practical joker. When Jim's wife Barbara was pregnant, I thought it would be fun instead of having a shower for her to have it for Jim Ketchum, to get back at him. So we did it like they did for Senator Thurmond. So instead of just having girls for the shower, I had couples. I remember we got a little child's highchair and a little doll with glasses like Jim Ketchum wore. But that was brought on by Senator Thurmond.

Oh, Senator [Alexander] Wiley was a big round faced person and very friendly. He used to bring in Wisconsin cheese. One time his wife called me, and she wanted a copy of the Senate seal because she was hooking a rug, can you imagine that, with the Senate seal in it! She worked on it for a long, long time. But he was very friendly.

Now, Senator Pat McCarran isn't on this list.

RITCHIE: No, he had died by then, and Alan Bible took his seat.

SCOTT: That's right. But Pat McCarran was very colorful. Eva Adams worked for Senator Pat McCarran. She was kind of a tradition at the Senate, too. That was back when the Administrative Assistants Association was first started and Mr. Johnston was a member. I used to go to some of those things, and Eva Adams was there. Senator McCarran was very reliant on Eva Adams. Out in Las Vegas, Nevada they named the airport after Senator McCarran; and they named something after her, too. When he died, I remember, Mr. Johnston had known Eva Adams really well and they were both commiserating with each other about his death. And then Eva Adams was appointed Director of the Mint, that was her job for awhile, and then I think she went with Sears in a big position. She just passed on a year or so ago. My friend Betty Kraus, who used to work for Mr. Biffle, the year that she came to visit me in Palm Springs, had gone to see Eva first in Reno. We were all kind of closer at that time. But Senator Pat McCarran was very colorful with his white hair; and very friendly, too.

RITCHIE: His statue is in the Capitol now.

SCOTT: Yes, I want to go and see that. Well, that covers the list.

RITCHIE: We've talked a lot about Senators and their secretaries today. How would you characterize the Senate as a place for a woman to work in the 1950s? You knew so many of the

women who held all these jobs in the Senate. How would you describe it, as a woman, to work in the Senate?

SCOTT: Oh, I thought it was just marvelous. There was only one point where I ever heard any criticism, but that was much later. There was a committee—I don't know what staff members it included—but some women, some Senate employees, made a report about the fact that some of the women of the Senate, who had just as responsible jobs as the men, weren't paid as much as the men. And they did something about that. Then after I retired, somebody gave my name to the director of "Sixty Minutes,"—this was several years ago. They called me and they said they were going to do a broadcast about women being underpaid, and they asked if I knew anything about that. Of course, I told them I had been retired for several years, but I did know that before I retired there had been a group that had hearings at the Capitol, and it was rather ironic that they found that the place where they made the laws they weren't keeping up the laws about women's salaries. But I do think it was true in some cases that women did equal work, particularly in the Senators' offices. Of course, the administrative assistant was so often a man, and the personal secretary could be a woman—except for Lola, who was the office manager in Senator Aiken's office, and some like that.

To get back to Rose Woods, it was the same, although that wasn't the Senate. When [H.R.] Haldeman and [John] Ehrlichman were there they tried to cut Rose out as far as being close to the

President. They tried to put a wedge between her and President Nixon. So much so, I remember one time she told me he was going off on a trip. She went on every single foreign trip with him, and this particular time the helicopter was out there on the White House lawn, and he hadn't said anything to her. She thought he didn't want her to go on the trip. They were trying to keep her from going. He was about to get on the helicopter, and he said, "Well, where is Rose Mary?" So they quick had to go back and get her. She didn't have any luggage or anything. But she went out and got on the helicopter. They were different, really, men trying to cut her out. But she had a lot of dealings with the Senators who would call. I remember she told me that when she was at the White House, the switchboard operators had instructions not to call the President but to call her, and she used to get calls all different hours of the day and night from Senators. She would not let them through sometimes, and tried to handle some of them. I remember even Mr. Johnston couldn't get through one time, and he was saying, "Your friend Rose," [laughs]. In other words, she was pretty strong in that way.

But that "Sixty Minutes" thing didn't go any further. Of course, I had been retired. I think if I hadn't been retired they might have interviewed me more. But I did have this conversation with them.

RITCHIE: It was in 1970 that they did the study of women's salaries and pointed out that there was sort of a glass ceiling, that there was just so far that women could go in terms of jobs and salaries around the Senate.

SCOTT: That must have been when it was. I retired in '77, and it was after that that "Sixty Minutes" was going to investigate it.

RITCHIE: But that was when the women issued the report.

SCOTT: Yes, that must have been in 1970. Well, it's been good talking about old times!

End of Interview #4