From this collection of the crude and the crass, of proof of his conspiring in drimes and consivings to infriminate others in them, of his lack of honest or the decent regard of men, it should not be believed that Mixon was without awarraess of what it means to be President of the United States, the most powerful man in the world running what was the world's richest country when he took it over. Nor can it be faily alleged that he was not conscious of what it means to be the man the push of whose finger could incinerate a large proportion of the world and ruin what was not totally destroyed. He displayed a statesmanship no whit inferior to Warren G. Harding's and when great emotion over the most pressing of veents of transcendental importance sieged him he was an of an eloquence not in the least inferior to that Of Calvin Coolidge.

Once the expletives were deleted he was not a man without warmth or unaware of what is really important in life or to the presidency or where the most urgent needs of the country lay or that after five years of his rule there were still these uncounted thousands ill-fed,ill-house and ill-educated and prepared to live in decency.

Nay, never should it be said or believed that Richard Milhous Mixon was a man without compassion, a man on whom the most urgent needs of others did not weigh heavily.

Immersed as he was in the great trainil that become the greater travail of two and a half years of The Watergate, his bugs caught and his tapes preserved for posterity the coursing of his blood and the rise of his spirit when he became aware of the most dire of human needs.

Before sending Maldeman off to take the intelligence establishment into came and make it responsible for Nixomian erime the great mad found time to remind Maldeman how impirtant it can be for a candidate to have his picture taken with a celebrity. Even Democrate could come it, be photographed with Nixon, and go out and use the picture in their chapaigns. No suggestion that this would help Nixon, of course.

With all this new ciris meant and all the timehe'd spent rereading his own masterpiece of those endless earlier same crises, he had still found time for a long talk with at and Tricia over the problems they would face at the upcoming convention.

When Tricia was not received as she'd have liked there were "labor thugs out booing."

How terrible/ In Allentown:

In Boston"the press were pretty vicious...one even refused to make shake,"
meaning the hand of the princess. But Tricia has a "good brain in that head." After
disbelied she restricter herself to safe "epublican groups.

Haldeson though it was nice, "Julie giving that time to the Museum in Jacksonville."

But Nixon was less sure: "The Arts, you know - they's Jews, they're left wing - in other words, stay away."

Loyal, faithful Pat was also worried the might of these troubles that sould make her husband the first President first kicked out and then jailed. She, too, is intensely human: "First, she says the moment they get the helicopter and get off and so forth, it destroys their hair and soforth." Her "second point," Haldenan appraised it as "the big point," was Pat's "doing" the delegations of the states. "On TV," of course. course. But Nixon had had word from "some of our stragetists...not to overuse them and cheapen them" by overexposure." Maldenan, "couldn't agree more."

No, the cares of The Watergate did not dehuwanize Richard Mixon!

Her did fame change him. At his pinnacle he was true to the belief and the expression effectiof that was his one qualification to be Eisnehower's Vice President; "The Arts, you know - they're Jews, they're left wing."

Unchanging as the tides, save for an occasional wavelet. Jous were "left wing" instead of the "Gemmunists" they were to the Congressional inquisitor.

His world was beginning to crumble as the entire world was beginning to tueble, but when he resulting bethought kinself of the abruggles past and coming of his woman, from the "good brain in that head" to "the big point," not once aid he utter a fuck, a shit - man or even a piss.

it allegethat Richard Nixen, for all his foul language, more foul because of the limitations on all his unprepared language, ever once uttered an explotive to be deleted when talking of his leyal women.

He remembered his mother Horman, as we shall see.