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A reporter for the Washington Post is doing a series of stories on the Washington, D.C. slums. And, of course, that newspaper maintains a constant watch on Lyndon so they can report to the people every grunt and belch of the GREAT MAN. It's interesting to juxtapose two paragraphs from the Post of October 25, as a comment on the Great Society and the man who runs it:

From the slums: "They're packed five to a room and no door on the john /toilet/ and the stink's enough to make you gag. Animals. They live like animals.... the youngsters hang out the back windows counting the rats hunkering along the alley, tails dragging through the garbage."

From the GREAT MAN: "Wearing a jaunty red tam and a matching sport shirt, the President took the wheel of his 310-horsepower speedboat after lunch and roared around Lake Lyndon B. Johnson.

Jack Minnis

October 28, 1965