

HANDOUT

1932-1944 STUDENT HANDOUT

1932 Doc. #1

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Words: Jack Yellen

So long, sad times!
 Go 'long, bad times!
 We are rid of you at last.
 Howdy, gay times!
 Cloudy gray times,
 You are now a thing of the past.
 'Cause happy days are here again!
 The skies above are clear again.
 Let us sing a song of cheer again.
 Happy days are here again!
 All together shout it out!
 There's no one who can doubt it now,
 So let's tell the world about it now.
 Happy days are here again!
 Your cares and troubles are gone;
 There'll be no more from now on.
 Happy days are here again;
 The skies above are clear again;
 Let us sing a song of cheer again.
 Happy days are here again!

1944 Doc. #2

Text of the President's Speech Opening his Campaign

The *New York Times* September, 25, 1944

(Opening)

WELL, here we are together again - after four years - and what years they have been! You know, I am actually four years older, which is a fact that seems to annoy some people. In fact, in the mathematical field there are millions of Americans who are more than eleven years older than when we started in to clear up the mess that was dumped in our laps in 1933.

We all know that certain people who make it a practice to depreciate the accomplishments of labor - who even attack labor as unpatriotic - they keep this up usually for three years and six months in a row. But then, for some strange reason they change their tune- every four years- just before election day. When votes are at stake, they suddenly discover that they really love labor and that they are anxious to protect labor from its old friends.

(Excerpt from last column)

These Republican leaders have not been content with attacks on me, or my wife, or on my sons. No, not content with that, they now include my little dog, Fala. Well, of course, I don't resent attacks, and my family doesn't resent attacks, but Fala does resent them. You know, Fala is Scotch, and being a Scottie, as soon as he learned that the Republican fiction writers in Congress and out had concocted a story that I had left him behind on the Aleutian Islands and had sent a destroyer back to find him - at a cost to the taxpayers of two or three, or eight or twenty million dollars - his Scotch soul was furious. He has not been the same dog since. I am accustomed to hearing malicious falsehoods about myself - such as that old, worm-eaten chestnut that I have represented myself as indispensable. But I think I have a right to resent, to object to libelous statements about my dog.

Well, I think we all recognize the old technique. The people of this country know the past too well to be deceived into forgetting. Too much is at stake to forget. There are tasks ahead of us which we must now complete with the same will and the same skill and intelligence and devotion that have already led us so far along the road to victory.

1944 Doc. #3

Text of Dewey's "Point-by-Point" Denunciation of the Speech made by FDR, *The New York Times* September 26, 1944

Senator Moore, Governor Schoeppel, My Friend and Next Senator from Oklahoma Bill Otjen, fellow Americans everywhere: For two and a half weeks I have been laying before our people the program I believe we must adopt if we are to win at home the things for which our American men are fighting abroad. In six major speeches, I have set forth a part of that program. There is much more to come. In doing this I have been deeply conscious that this campaign is being waged under the most difficult circumstances and at the most trying time in the history of our nation. Our national unity for war and for the cause of lasting peace must be strengthened as a result of this campaign. I believe the conduct of the campaign on our side has greatly strengthened that unity. I had assumed that every American joined me in hoping that would be the spirit of this campaign. Last July, Franklin Roosevelt, in accepting his party's nomination for a fourth term said, and I quote: "I shall not campaign, in the usual sense...in these days of tragic sorrow, I do not consider it fitting..." he said. Last Saturday night the man who wants to be President for sixteen years made his first speech of this campaign. Gone was the high-sounding pledge. Forgotten were these days of tragic sorrow. It was a speech of mud-slinging, ridicule and wisecracks...

...Shall we, the American people, perpetuate one man in office for sixteen years? Shall we do that to accommodate this motley crew? Shall we expose our country to a return of the seven years of New Deal depression because my opponent is indispensable to the ill-assorted, power-hungry conglomeration of city bosses, Communists and career bureaucrats which now compose the New Deal? Shall we submit to the counsel of despair that in all the great expanse of our nation there is only one man capable of occupying the White House? The American people will answer that question in November. They will see to it that we restore dignity to the White House, so that its spoken word can be trusted once again.