

Republican Governors alone can claim this monopoly on the executive experience. In addition, we take great pride in the creative and imaginative solutions to old and new problems devised by many of our Republican Governors. Success as well as experience should give credence to our views. In the 1968 Presidential election, with dramatic issues and the destiny of our nation at stake, I feel a Governor's most meaningful role will come at the Convention in the construction of the Party's platform.

Certainly our role after the Convention is obvious. Republican unity all the way and for all the ticket from top to bottom. Once we clean house, we'll clean it thoroughly. Never before has our cause been more clear or the prospect of our chances more promising.

Ever since Bobby Kennedy threw his hair in the ring, the Democratic Party has been headed for a split. The President backs the Vice-President and I've heard he plans to campaign for him as soon as he can remember his name. Senator McCarthy still has considerable support and most of his supporters will be able to vote for him by 1972. Meanwhile, rank-and-file Democratic politicians seem to agree that Bobby Kennedy is their second choice for President — with anyone else as their first choice.

The only winner from Democratic infighting will be the Republican Party. This year, as the Democrats struggle for power, Republicans must battle for principle.

Principle is the key to the Republican thrust. Principle is the alternative to the Democratic Party's philosophic answer to all problems — expedience! We have seen where government-by-expedience has brought us. We are tired of a damn-the-details full speed ahead attitude.

Government-by-expedience does not criticize means or methods as long as ends are achieved. Who needed to criticize civil disobedience until it led to civil disorder? Who needed to worry about rising taxes or rising spending until we reached the heights of inflation and stared down into the volcano of dollar devaluation? Who needed to question the conduct of a foreign war until the callous daily "body count" began to include bodies close to so many of us?

The American dream is turning into a nightmare. The heroic American has turned into the anxious American. The bread and circus programs of the Great Society, like those of the once great Roman Republic, seem to drain the vigor from our spirit. Where once