

1963

Friday, November 29th

This is being recorded a good deal after that day. About all I remember about that Friday is going down to the White House with Lynda Bird, because Mrs. Kennedy had gone away to the Cape for the Thanksgiving holidays with the rest of the Kennedys and the house was empty, and I thought Lynda Bird and I would make final decisions on rooms.

Mr. J. B. West took us around from room to room. They were full of empty, half-filled, and all-filled packing boxes, closets with some of the doors opened and some of them still half-full. None of our things had been moved in yet. That will take place after every last bit of the Kennedys' things have gone. And there, lying in the hall, as though someone had set the stage very carefully, was a book called "In and Out of the White House" by Onna Jeffries.

Lynda Bird and I selected the rooms -- she would have the one that was Caroline's and Luci would have the one that was John-John's. The whole scene had the peculiar sadness of a move, heightened to the ultimate degree because of the people who were moving and the circumstances under which they were moving. Now, as I'm recording that day, it gives me an uneasy feeling to pick up in my little sitting room what I thought was that same book, "In and Out of the White House," but this one was not, because it is mine, and on the inside



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Friday, November 29th (continued)

there is an inscription that reads: "NYC - August 4, 1960 - for Lady Bird Johnson, still yours in the fellowship of a great hope -- APG." I do not remember who the APG is, ~~There~~ There is also the mailing label: "Lady Bird Johnson, Care of Senator Lyndon Johnson, Senate Office Building, Personal." Such is the queer turn of the wheel of Fate. ~~##~~