

1963

Thursday, December 26th

This is the day Bess, Liz, Pierre and some <sup>7</sup>~~Philippino~~ stewards arrive, and we really got the operation under way.

The vast logistics of seeing who was going to stay where, the steward to manage the Schornhorst, one to Lewis for Sorenson, when he comes; one in the guest house. And then getting ready for the steady flow of people that will be here shortly.

Liz was going to stay down at Cousin Oriole's and, amusingly enough, when we went down there, thinking that was the one and only place she wouldn't get bumped out of, we found Cousin Oriole gone and the door locked, so she went up to the foreman's.

They started to work on the gym and the barbecue grounds, in an attempt to turn that very simple village gymnasium into something light and gay and nice for Erhard's visit.

I spent most of the day with Dorothy Parker and Mary Griffith, trying on clothes and getting opinions, and marching downstairs, and trying to see how far my money would go and how well I could possibly look for the months that lie ahead.