

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Sunday, January 19, 1964

The next morning, Sunday, January 19th, we slept as late as anybody wanted to, at least I did, because church had been planned for ^a church that had a convenient service, and one that I was used to going to, that being the Methodist Church.

It took place at 11:15. We went down to the little village of Thurmont, to a very typical little Methodist Church, and which there must be jillions of them just like it, all over the country. Everywhere we went, there was a crowd gathered on the sidewalk, and Lyndon just waved and waved and enjoyed them. And when he got out at the church, he just was bound to step across the street and shake hands with a lot of people. And there in the bitter cold, was Helen Thomas, ^{as} pointed to cover us for the weekend. And I just felt real bad stepping out of a comfortable car, and watching her there on the sidewalk, when there was no more news than just us going to church. Ch
tape

The minister was a real young man from somewhere in the south, Mississippi I believe, and I felt very much at home.

On the way out, we said hello to a lot of the congregation, and shook hands and then all got in the car and headed back to Camp David, where we bowled, had a delicious lunch, and settled down to some real good conversation; there's nobody I enjoy talking more to than the Bill Whites, Busby also.

The talk went around Carl Rowen, pro and con, deGaulle and all the things you could do and couldn't do about him; the possibility of a Commission for passing on top-notch government employees; a lot of suggestions, perhaps

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no decisions, but at least a good exercise of mind. And a good deal of relaxation, with pleasant folks.

We had a nap. Almost most of all I enjoyed the bowling, because, although I came in last, ~~and~~ I am just overwhelmed at how good Lyndon is, and just as surprised as I can be at how good Busby, who is about as far from athletic looking as you can get, turned out to be.

I still am determined that I'm not going to come in sixth, in a team of six, before summer time rolls around.

We left around dusk and went back by helicopter to the White House, said goodbye to most of those who were with us and came on inside to have dinner with the Bill Moyers, the Walter Jenkins, and Carl Rowen.

It was then that Lyndon discussed, quite openly and frankly, and all the pros and cons, with Carl Rowen, the possibility of naming him to the USIS. His newspaper background, his having been an Ambassador, many things fit him for it, but there are reservations and difficulties. I think he'll be appointed in a day or two.

Its been the sort of weekend that fits you for a full week ahead, and I'm glad, because beginning tomorrow morning, its going to be a full two days for me.