

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Tuesday, January 21, 1964

WHD

This whole morning was spent in the world of clothes (spelled in capitals). Stanley Marcus and two of his assistants, Kay Kerr and Clara Treys, had very generously assembled clothes from all over <sup>—</sup> every maker, lots of variety of prices.

I tried on, and tried on, and tried on, finally bought a couple. Soon, I hope I'll get all this wrapped up and never have to think about it again until summer.

Then I had lunch in the suite, <sup>—</sup> with Robin Duke, who later on showed me some of the things that she was getting, and one or two which she thought I might be interested in.

And then in the afternoon, we returned to Washington, because tonight Prime Minister <sup>Pearson</sup> ~~Piercen~~ of Canada, <sup>—</sup> is giving a dinner in our honor, at the Canadian Embassy.

It turned out to be an unusually delightful official dinner, or so it seemed to me. . . Very informal, <sup>—</sup> there were just about eighteen or so people there, with men outnumbering women. The Rusks, of course; and besides the <sup>Pear</sup> ~~Piercen~~s, the Riches, their Ambassador to us; the Butterworths, our Ambassador to Canada; the Dukes; several of their Cabinet members that they brought along, <sup>—</sup> and it was interesting to see that they have a Minister of the Forestry - why not, that must be their biggest output. <sup>Pearson</sup> ~~Piercen~~ is round faced, <sup>—</sup> and pleasant, <sup>—</sup> and informal, and easy to talk to.

His toast was really quite delightful. He told how he barely missed being a United States citizen because, during the war, one of his uncles

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had come to Chicago, and had done well, and he wrote to his two nephews who were engaged in the war, and said "I've got a job for you boys, if you want to come back and go to work for me." One of them chose to but he, <sup>ear</sup>Pearson, did not. He went on back to Canada. He said, "Now what if I'd gone on to Chicago, who knows, I might have been a Senator from Illinois now!"

*there were at the table*  
He also got to joking about the fact that <sup>seven</sup> Oxford men and only one Cambridge - the Cambridge man being their Secretary of State, <sup>Rusk's</sup> opposite member, I couldn't help sort of grinning to myself, and saying "Well, if you can't get to either Oxford or Cambridge, it's pretty nice to be able to make it to Southwest Texas State Teachers College!"

After dinner, we went in to what Mr. <sup>ear</sup>Pearson called, delightfully enough, the Santa Claus room, and there, they presented me, with what is a symbol of Canada, a maple leaf, in green - I don't know what sort of jewelry it is - but it's a replica of a maple leaf, with some little diamonds around it, and I love it because I like things that speak of the country they come from.

*Ch  
type!*  
And to Lyndon, they gave a saddle, just like the Canadian Royal Mounted <sup>(use)</sup> Police <sup>(use)</sup> wear - those men who are always the symbol of romance and daring adventure in my childhood.

The State Department assures us that after Diefenbacher, Mr. <sup>ear</sup>Pearson is a happy relief for us. They're pro-western and strong believers in friendship between us, easy to get along with, Thank God there's at least one border

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in the world that we, as of now, don't have to worry about, although I gather, that they too, in Canada, have their difficulties with minority populations, with the French actually talking of breaking off, although that certainly nothing conceivable could come of it, could it?

To sum it up, it was pleasant and not taxing.