

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Sunday, February 9, 1964

Early in the morning of Sunday, February 9th, I woke up with nausea and vomiting and diarrhea and about the only good thing that you can say about it was at least I was being sick on my own time, at least for one day, because Sunday is a - pretty much of a day off.

Lyndon, bless his heart, ^{very} faithfully went off for the nine o'clock service at St. Barnabas, taking with him the McGeorge Bundy's, to see my own charming little church. I didn't have either the spirit or the strength to go. I certainly did welcome the kind presence of Dr. Berkley all morning long, with this and that bit of help.

At 1:30, I dragged myself together and we left for Austin. I waited at the fifth floor while Lyndon went to see all the kinfolks at the Kellam home, and then at 3:00 o'clock I arrived at Sherman Birdwell's funeral home for the service, where we sat with the family, in the little back parlor, nobody else except John and ^{Nellie} ~~Millie~~, and the family, and the Walter Jenkins'. I had the feeling that the funeral - that the service must have been practically prepared - certainly collaborated on by Jesse - because ~~that~~ it told about the time that he and Louise met at the Railroad Station when he had been newly appointed coach at Lufkin, and she was leaving to go off to college at Randolph Macon. It was the sort of service, that although brief, had a good deal of personal goodbye in it, something of the life of the woman to whom we were saying our last farewell. And I think I see the handiwork of her husband throughout.

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Sunday, February 9, 1964

Page 2

Feeling very weak and wan, I managed to last through it, get in the car, go to the cemetery, and then quickly to the plane, where I was glad to let everybody else - people that I particularly enjoyed being with most of the time - such as the McGeorge Bundy's, the Leonard Marks, the Walter Jenkins' - I left them to their own devices and their own good conversation and reading, while I lay down and just simply ^{slipped} ~~slipped~~ my way into Washington.