

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Sunday, March 8, 1964

This was a sluggish day, and one must have them now and then. We slept until 10 o'clock and then we dressed and went quickly to the Christian Church. In the hall, we encountered Lynda, looking beautiful, with a mantilla on, just about to go out the door to St. John's, so Lyndon abducted her, pretty much against her will, I think, and off she went to the Christian Church, with us, Mr. Kellam, and the Thornberrys.

After services, we went downstairs to the coffee hour, and shook hands with a limitless lot of churchgoers, and then we went home for lunch with Jesse, and the Thornberrys.

It's been such a pleasant week with them, and I'm sorry to say goodbye. But speaking of - you can't go home to Pocatello - there's certainly a couple that did. They love El Paso - and so will I Austin, when I ever get there!

In the middle of the afternoon, I went with Lynda and Warrie Lynn, dressed up in pants and a couple of sweaters, over to the basement of the EOB to bowl. It would be such fun - but, Alas, the bowling equipment was all mechanized, and something was wrong with the mechanism and it wouldn't work. So we came home rather disgruntled, I took a nap with Lyndon, and then we called the Bill Whites, & the Bill Moyers.

They came over to dinner with us, Lynda, Warrie Lynn and Jesse joined us. I had a good chance to go over my proposed speeches with Bill Moyers and also my plan to try to bring over, one at a time, those people

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who work in our office, but do not actually know us well. . . Such as the Ralph Duncans, the Mike Feldmans, the Lee Whites, Ken O'Donnells,

Our evening with the Salingers the other night, was such a plus as far as I'm concerned, that I want to do the same kind, hopefully, a consolidation job, with some of the others, Although, I feel sure, there are those that cannot remain with us, will not want to, but as long as we are attempting to work as a team, we need the amalgum of being together, on an intimate basis. And the same is true of a good many people in the Cabinet, although, already I feel as though I know the Rusks, and the McNamara's very well, indeed. But not all the others.

So it was an easy day - and so to bed.

One of the nicest aspects of it, was that Luci went to the Flower Show for me, making a special stop by the Texas display, where she wrote her name on the flagstones, Brought me home a beautiful gardenia bush, and a small bouquet of violets. And while there, she got a darling picture made with a hotdog and a coke in her hand. It couldn't be more, just plain Americana. For once, she looked as pretty as she is.