THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Saturday, March 14, 1964

This was a hard-to-get going day, still feeling rather groggy after the trip.

At one o'clock, Mary Gook of Austin - Green Pastures - and Bob Waldron, and Mrs. Jake Pickle, came by to say hello. We had a glass of sherry, I showed them the second floor.

Then, at 3:30 I went over to Lyndon's office, where they are doing a TV taping of the first hundred days. Lyndon was sitting in apparent ease behind his desk, talking with Erik Severeid of CBS, Lawrence of MBC, and Brinkley of NBC.

The inquisition lasted a full hour on the air and I would judge an hour and a half of actual questioning from which there was some editing done.

I watched much of it out of the TV truck in the drive, viewing the

five monitors in front of me, while the director, almost like an orchestra,
leader with

/ baton in hand, kept on saying, "Alright one, get ready three, put it in to
move over to five.

two/ However, it turns out, they sure tried.

The lights were as hot as the questions and I felt so sorry for Lyndon, visualizing that audience of millions out there, and wanting to come through with the strongest words and the simplest explanation. At long last it was over, and I was wondering if Lyndon didn't feel a little bit like that man that they asked, after the French Revolution was over, "What did you do in the French Revolution." He said, "I survived." Well the mail will tell us and the columns will tell us how it really turned out.

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Luci returned from New York about 6 o'clock, all bubbling, with tales about the most beautiful suit that anybody ever had bought. She's getting fixed up for the Apple Blossom Festival. Wendy had taken her up and they had selected two suits and her Apple Blossom Festival crowning dress.

Lynda, Warrie Lynn, Mr. Kellum and I watched The Innocende from the Turn of the Screw by James., Really the most horrifying movie I've ever seen, and one of the best stage shows that I can remember. In between, I went up and had a quick dinner with Lyndon and Jessie. I knew Lyndon was worrying about the show.

Then back to see the rest of the movie, and so ended a day with little accomplishment and little work.