

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Wednesday, March 25, 1964

This was a day of just work. Early in the morning Dorothy Redinburg^{Vrendenburg} came by, had a cup of coffee with me, and, bless her heart, took off my hands, a piece of needlepoint that I am doing for Blair House, which she will continue doing.

Ch. tape
insert Then I went out to the Elms, superintended the moving of the furniture to the White House, or to Blair House for storage; superintended sending kitchen utensils, packed by Zephyr, to the ranch, and Helen to pack the linens and ^{Gene} Jean to pack all sorts of household equipment. All of which, hopefully, will go to Texas on the next going plane.

We had mighty moes and milk in the breakfast room - Jerry, Ashton and I - the last meal to be eaten on that table before it was taken away for storage. The end of the Elms!

Finally, at 6 o'clock, Scooter came out and we went through some of the remaining things and I found some things for her to take that Marta may be able to use in her house, or that Scooter could have for a souvenir. Did the same ^{for -} Bess; I already had for Liz; asked Zephyr what all she wanted and it finally wound up that she could practically furnish her recreation room out of the basement furniture. Called Marjorie to see what she could use, and finally, what's left will be picked up in a week or so by Goodwill. But I still have the basement and the third floor to finish and what big jobs they are.

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Page 2

It was a very exhausting day. I wound up in Lyndon's office for a drink, with his usual coterie of advisers. Stayed about an hour and then skipped off to jump into the pool all by myself. Had eighteen laps and then got the word that they had started upstairs for dinner.

Joined Lyndon, the Valentis, and Luci around the dinner table, and then to bed thoroughly worn out.