

LBJ LIBRARY DOCUMENT WITHDRAWAL SHEET

Doc #	DocType	Doc Info	Classification	Pages	Date	Restriction
	Transcript	Lady Bird Johnson's Diary, Page 2		1	4/19/1964	C

Collection Title Lady Bird Johnson's Diary
Folder Title Lady Bird Johnson's Diary, April 9-30, 1964 [Book 6]
Box Number 1

Restriction Codes

- (A) Closed by Executive Order 13292 governing access to national security information.
(B) Closed by statute or by the agency which originated the document.
(C) Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in the donor's deed of gift.

11/17/2014

Initials

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Sunday, April 19, 1964 *WHD*

It was a gloriously beautiful day, with the garden at perfection. We'd asked Secretary and Mrs. Dillon to go to ~~say~~ St. Mark's to church with us, and when Ambassador Stevenson came over about 10:15 in the morning, to talk a little business, we sort of ~~had~~ abducted him and took him along too.

Lynda Bird was with us and Luci, late as usual, slipped into the pew, *g* about five minutes after we had gotten in. Bill Baxter lived up to my expectations! It's is just the sort of place I'd like to take Ambassador Stevenson to. Coming in from church, Lyndon waved to all the tourists at the gate, even stuck out his hand and shook hands with a few of them. Adlai had to leave right away, but the Dillon's stayed for lunch and the McNamara's joined us. First we had a good walk in the garden, much to the delight of Him and Her, who romped all around us, jumped and down - it probably will cost me eight dollars in cleaning bills, but reminded me so much of dear Dog, *g* that it was worth it.

We swam, and I was surprised to learn that Phylis had never seen the pool before! Then had a late, good lunch. The ladies gave me some good *advise* about my combination dressing room and office; and then it began to cloud up and *rain* ~~can~~ so that the men could not play golf after all.

After our guests left Lyndon *lay* ~~laid~~ down for a nap, and I faced the prospect of telling Bernes *u* ~~good~~ goodbye. He came in to see me, very tall and slim and sad, told me simply that he and Lynda Bird had

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Sunday, April 19, 1964

Page 2

decided not to see each other anymore until Christmas, and then they would see if they wanted to get back together again, for dates, if not to be engaged. He said it had been brewing for sometime and they only wish they had done it earlier because they'd gone through a lot of heartache.

SANTIZED

I know, for me, it is painful, because I like him and respect him so much, and because he is going back to that cold, grey ship, all steel, and Lynda Bird will stay here to warmth, and family, and excitement. And my heart aches for him. As he started to step into the elevator, I reached up and kissed him goodbye. I'm not at all sure that he's gone out of our lives but I think, that for now, this is the best.

Later the Valentis and the Busbys came over to see us. We talked staff business and went to bed early.

I had taken Bern^{ie} in to tell Lyndon goodbye but I had left before he really ^{did} good. Afterwards, I was pleased to hear Lyndon say how manfully he behaved and to know how much it really mattered to Lyndon. I want him to know and share some of those little girls' heartaches, and their joys.