

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Sunday, May 3, 1964

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Another one of those Sundays, just as I would have ordered it!

Jane and Bill Wirtz, Jane and Orville Freeman, came over about 10:30. We went to National City Christian Church. They were not strange there, <sup>neither</sup> either one or both the women, I forget which, had attended a Christian Church in their childhood.

There was the usual full treatment from the Press going in and coming out, and during the coffee hour, <sup>I</sup> I think we met half the tourists in Washington.

Then we came back and went to the pool, where Jane Freeman, the men and I had a good swim. The Bundys joined us, and Jane Wirtz, who has an infected ear, sat on the side lines. I did my 20 rounds out of deference to the stay-fit program; someone came in with Bloody Marys, and it was a thoroughly relaxing hour.

This morning there had been a piece in the paper about the Presidential scholars. The committee to choose them is headed by Milton Eisenhower, President of Johns Hopkins University.

Lyndon had introduced McGeorge Bundy to the committee, as "McGeorge Bundy, Vice President in charge of everything."

This is one of the good small things that happened and something that I want to make sure happens again <sup>in</sup> the program to bring bright young people to Washington to work <sup>in</sup> in government departments during the summer.

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I think Kennedy sent back, during those three years that he did it, a good number of informed, enthusiastic friends and possibly future public servants themselves.

We had a late lunch, and then Lyndon, Walter Jenkins, McGeorge Bundy, went out to the golf course, just as Jesse Kellam was arriving from Austin.

Jesse is a bit thinner and whiter than ever, and speaks more of Louise than I had thought that man of iron would. He mentioned they would have had their thirtieth anniversary in a few months.

After everybody left, I took the time to do some reading and some work, and then close to seven, Jesse and I drove over to Woody's to Warren Woodward's to join Lyndon for an informal buffet supper.

How quickly the Woodward's had made themselves completely cozy! He's a young man on the way up. The sidewalk outside was lined with children, Tony and Barbara Byrd in the vanguard.

It was an easy, informal buffet supper, mostly Texans, The Leonard Marks,

And by 9:30, we were home on the second floor.

Sundays are our life savers, our chance to float, plan, think.