

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Friday, May 15, 1964

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And then, ^glater, for the German visit, either Lyndon's sister Lucia and Birge, ^gand Becky - I think they'd like the German State dinner - or if they can't, Mary Rather and Doris Powell, and then later on, just before, — hopefully, ^gwe go to Texas for a July 4th weekend, if Lyndon can afford the two tickets, we get Or^gole and Aunt Jessie to fly up, and then they can fly home, ^gafter having seen all of Washington, free with us, about July 3rd.

From the July 4th weekend, ^gwe might return, bringing any of Lyndon's kinfolks that he wants to - Bobbit's, the Alexanders, if they haven't come; Sam Houston, Rodney.

In the course of the day I talked with Ashton, and with Lynda, wrote thank-you's ^gto Winchester for Luci's wonderful time there, had dinner with the girls, and afterwards sat around on the floor, playing crazy eights with them. Earlier they had gone fishing over at the pond.

They had sat up the night before until ^goutrageously late hour, playing cards. But then, after all, Luci had gotten more than nine hours sleep.

My call from Dr. Hurst, ^gin the late morning, ^ghad revealed what they had really expected, that Lyndon's blood pressure, EKG, blood and urine analysis, every sort of test that you could make, had all come out splendidly, and they could not say that the life he was leading was doing him any harm. In fact, that he was medically free to choose and follow any profession he wanted to - and therein lies the catch.

I topped off the evening, ^greading the Winter of Our Discontent by John Steinbeck. . . Talked to Lyndon, and turned out the light about midnight.

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This was much the same as yesterday. I finished Bill White's book. Recorded six days, took a walk of more than two miles this time, Jerry and I, passed Farmer's Delight, ⁷for a ways the hedge rows were thick with honeysuckle, ^gthat next month will be delicious with fragrance. Yesterday we had passed a lot of blackberries, ^ggrowing beside the fence; the blossoms had already fallen and the little berries were beginning. Along the way, ^gwe saw several holes, burrows in the bank, and we wondered what sort of an animal - rabbit, fox, whose home was that? [?]I peered down one, and it was a duplex! [!]

Later, ^gI sat by the pool in the sunshine, ¹~~it~~ was still too cold to swim, in the low 70's, ¹and made up a list for Bess, using two of our personal telephone books, ^gand wracking my brain. . . Those people I would like sometime to invite to a State Dinner; and another list of those for receptions, luncheons, other suitable entertainments, or to give tickets to when the occasion arises. Time always catches us short on these things and today, time is what I've got some of.

And then, ^gI outlined a plan, beginning June 9th, for Mary^{ia} Ellen Moursund, Mary and Will, to come and visit us. Judge Moursund can come if he wants to. And at the same time, ^ghopefully, ^gNeva West, and Wesley, if he wants to. That would put them here at the time of the State Dinner for the Prime Minister of Denmark.