

MONDAY, JUNE 29, 1964 -- page 1

Monday, June 29th, began a week that promised to be four days of intense activity and then what? The first event of the day was to go to the State Department to fill an obligation to our friend, Mark ~~Wortman~~ Bortman, godfather of the People to People program, who is having a national conference of People to People for some 200 delegates -- many from Europe and South America -- the theme of which is establishing sister cities, one in the United States and one somewhere else around the globe that will exchange scholars, visitors, letters between each other. This program goes g back to 1956 in Eisenhower's day, and Mr. B BORTMAN has ~~had~~ carried it along enthusiastically on his own shoulders and along the way has taken time to help bring Bashir Ahmed to the United States for his visit to us, and to give to the White House the handsome silver coffee urn which had belonged to the first President to reside here, John Adams.

He met me at the front door of the State Department I went into the Conference Room, greeted everybody, and threw them a bouquet of thanks for their People to People program. It expresses our hopes and explains our aspirations." Perhaps because as Americans we come from so many different parts of the world, our hearts and hands have always reached across the oceans and beyonds the barriers.

Now that technology has reduced the oceans and transcended the barriers between people, the sister cities of our shrinking globe can meet and converse more frequently and therefore more productively, and then I expressed the greatest respect for your future potentials, and thanked them.

Then the most remarkable and delightful thing happened to me. Mr. Mark B. Bunting announced the establishment of an annual one year scholarship to Emerson College in Boston in honor of Mrs. Johnson. The scholarship will go to a girl from Kyoto, Japan, which is Boston's sister city. Next to getting a tree planted for me, ^{having} a scholarship is the nicest thing I can think of.

I hurried back to the White House in time to attend ^{Dr. Mary} ~~Canary~~ ^(?) Bunting's swearing in as a member of the Atomic Energy Commission. It took place in the Cabinet Room before the Commissioners, members of the House and Senate ^{whose} on the Atomic Energy sub-committee, ~~Edd~~ Lady Jackson went over with me. She is a good friend of Dr. Bunting ^(?).

There were several lines from Lyndon's speech that I loved. "I believe we can say objectively that no woman has shared in a responsibility to all ^{human} ~~of~~ mankind so great and so grave as Dr. Bunting is assuming today." And then he said he hoped

that her appointment["] would express to wives and mothers throughout every land a reaffirmation of American determination that the power of atom should be used for human progress and peace.^{//}

q And then finally in speaking of her accepting the appointment he said["] I am hopeful that we can develop a new concept that personal success is not complete until our careers are crowned by a tour of public service.["] Hurray for herding folks into politics or public service, for making it fashionable, for ~~getting~~^{giving} it ~~to~~^{the} high esteem it held in the days of Thomas Jefferson and Alexander Hamilton.

It was an impressive swearing in ceremony, and I was particularly glad that I had remembered to ask Lady Jackson if she didn't want to dash over there with me.

And then, ^{the} the next thing on the agenda, was to take a group of Texans and their children in the ~~x~~ early afternoon on a tour of the Lincoln Room, the Queen's bedroom, the Treaty Room, all the upstairs -- Don Thomas and his little sprite of a Fred, ^{and} Jane is still in Europe and is flying in tomorrow, handsome Frank Erwin, and he and June's little son, ~~the~~ John Adams, the Bob Muellers, Taylor Glass ^{former} Mayor of Austin, and quite a room full of folks who had come up for the party that Jake Pickle is having tonight for the Walter Jenkins ^{I had} or were here on business, ~~and~~ sent out an SOS to Bob Waldron to

round up as many as he could.

And then down to the Library for coffee and cake.

Then in the afternoon later, there was a Blue Room Reception for the President's Commission on Heart, Stroke and Cancer.

Mary Lasker had suggested that I do this because they are the most eminent people in their ~~fixx~~ field, in all the United States, and she thought that they would enjoy seeing the White House and meeting me and hopefully Lyndon. I was only to glad to say yes. She came up a little before five and briefed me on who had done what in the field of research or administration. And indeed it was a brilliant assembly. I was particularly proud of the Texans there -- Dr Michael DeBakey, perhaps the most illustrious name whose face I had just seen all over three or four pages of LIFE magazine, except that it was always covered by a surgical mask, and he had in front of him a patient with an open heart on whom he was deftly operating. His work in heart surgery is one of the brilliant medical achievements of this day and time.

And Dr. R. Lee Clark also x from Houston. The Barry Bingham of Kentucky, public members of the commission, were there. And Secy of Health, Education and Welfare Anthony

Celebrezze and his sweet-faced Ann, - The greatest help to me being host to the assembled doctors, ~~and so~~ were Lister and Henrietta Hill, and my good friends the ^{Borgmuller} ~~Borgmuller~~ Jones of Atlanta who are leaving tomorrow and whom I most loathe to see leave Federal Service, but I am not saying a permanent goodbye.

I was interested in the way the paper described Mary Lasker later - "Mary Lasker who has done more as a private citizen to advance medical research in this country than anyone else." What a laurel wreath and well deserved! And Florence Mahoney who makes ^a good life out of a mixture of society and pushing the government to do medical research. And Dr. Charles Mayo from the Rochester Clinic. I will never forget the last time I saw him. Lyndon was up there having an operation and had just been awakened from a restless sleep about three times by a nurse, ^{an} and intern, and finally a preacher who wanted to pray over him, heard a noise outside the door just as ^{he} (Lyndon) was at last dropping off to sleep again, With some blistering language he told me to go to the door and tell that person to get away. I went to the door and there was somebody I didn't know, Midway of delivering my message it dawned on me that this was Dr. Charles Mayo! Fortunately he has a good sense of humor. In fact he is a little fey himself.

And I was delighted to see General David Sarnoff
One of the most optimistic men I know about the future of the
world, and man's ability to roll it forward by the use of his
brain.

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sp.
And I met Dr. Helen ^{Jaussey} Tossey (?) the famous woman
physician who performed the first successful blue baby operations.
It is in fact because of her I understand that ^{so} many of them now
live.

Mrs. Bunting had joined us and there was a very
good looking Negro woman named Dr. Wright who was a member
of the Commission, and ~~x~~ of course the ⁱⁿ Doctors' residence
here, ¹ Dr. Travel, Dr. Young and Dr. Burkley.

Lyndon came in. That seemed to thrill everybody.
There were drinks, string music, and an effort on my part to
get the people to roam around among the rooms, sit down and
make themselves at home. I discovered that Dr. DeBakey
works his 20 hour a day schedule on one meal a day. I can't
help but think he loves his work more than life. He is a very
attractive man. ^P It really was a full day because the next thing
was a trip with Lyndon out to the Woman's National Democratic
Club where Jake Pickle is having a party for Walter and ^{Marjorie} ~~Marger~~,
the most deserving couple to be honorees I can possibly think of.

A billboard in the lobby was bedecked with pictures of ^{Margery} Margery and Walter a long way back through the years, ~~and~~ some delightful telegrams from good friends who couldn't get there. One of them ~~faked~~ from Barry Goldwater who summoned Jenkins to military duty at the time of the forthcoming Democratic National Convention in August. Barry Goldwater is a General in the Reserves and Walter is a Colonel in the same outfit.

The place was crowded. There were several hundred guests. Most of them were Democrats. But the Hallecks were there.

I was delighted that Mary Rather arrived in time to go to this party. She is going to be our houseguest for several days. This is one of my long planned delights to have Mary in on a State Dinner, the Costa Rica dinner tomorrow night, and this party is a special dividend because she will see a lot of long time friends here.

Perle Mesta was there and the Luther Hodges.

Lyndon and I only stayed a short while. Then we came back to the White House and had dinner with the Jack Brooks and Jesse Kellam who had ~~also~~ also been present at the party and is especially up for the Costa Rica dinner, and Lady Jackson. This is Lady Jackson's last night. I am very cognizant of and very grateful for her assistance and

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both for my own pleasure, and because I know she enjoys being with Lyndon, I wanted us to be together. She is gay enough for him to enjoy and brilliant enough for him to learn from. I am glad he is capable of doing both.

It was a good day, a full day, and it rather proves to me that Lyndon and I both flourish on excessive activity.

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