THURSDAY JULY 9, 1964 - page 1

Thursday, July 9. This morning was working on the mail, had lunch in my room with Lynda, and then because at breakfast when I had shown Lyndon the invitation lists for they three upcoming State entertainments, we decided wax had not they adequately covered all the people a that we should.

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We had a meeting in the afternoon at 5 o'clock with Walter, Bess and Cliff about invitations to these three and to those in the future, A very productive hour's session. It jogged us, my easy going methods, of what came of our effort, and made us remember outstanding citizens who had helped us, or had relevance to the occasion, and then at six o'clock the main event of the day was Rebekah's party. I had told her I would like to have her ask all of her friends in for a drink and she had accumulated a list of about 50 -- Mrs. Carr, her daughter Helen, my Spanish teacher Elsa Lucas Maguire (?), and Eva Gabor, and Jean Pierre Agmont (?) -- I do not know where she met them -- an attractive Baines cousin named Tennyson who works here in some department, and I had asked Woody who had worked with Bobbitt at KTBC, AND THE Bobbitt had some of his East Texas kinfolks he was very glad to meet, and most especially Ann Byrd Nalle and her husband.

We met and visited and had refreshments in the Oval Room, and I made sure that anybody that was interested got to see the Lincoln Room and the Queen's Room. It was a very pleasant hour and a half which I enjoyed, and I think meant something to a member of Lyndon's family, and that is something I am always mindful of.

Later I called Abe Fortas because I had played back the record of November 22nd, had gotten Ashton to transcribe it on the typewriter, and had made a few deletions, and I wanted to discuss it with him, and put it in his hands so that he cookies could turn it over to the Warren Committee. It is my best memory of what took place on that day, and the deletions were because I thought they were a little too personal for the people involved, and did not change the tenor of the day.

And I also called John Connally who, bless him, is taking a trip across West Texas that seldom puts him in reach of the telephone. How marvelous to be in a part of the world it is hard to come by a telephone. I caught him at an airport. We went over the list of Governors to get his advice on who would be important to ask to one of the three upcoming entertainments. I simply ignored a Governor named John Connally because we have already asked him #d two or maybe three times, but he is not in the realm of those that you need to ask, not in my book.

Then very late, about nine-thirty or ten I had dinner with Lyndon, exercises, I have been very faithful about them; this is my month off and a lot of it is being spent working on becoming physically fit. I hope it begins to show.

And early to bed.

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