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In the morning I worked on the mail some. Then I had lunch with Mrs. Daley, the wife of Mayor Daley of Chicago, and her 3 sons, and Rebekah and Bobbitt and Lynda. We were downstairs in the family dining room, the first meal I have had in this downstairs only dining room, while Lyndon and the Mayor -- they may or may not have had anybody else with them -- were having a very good, I hope, business session upstairs in the second floor family dining room.

Mrs. Daley is handsome, warm, healthy, attractive, and has a wonderful family. Rebekah and Bobbitt were glowing after the party last night.

Mayor Daley has always been friendly to us. This fairly quiet week is a good chance to get to know him better before the hectic days of campaigning begins, if they begin.

This was the third, I believe, of Lyndon's stag

receptions on the Second Fllor for the Latin American Ambassado:

a small group, not over 20, some from the OFS, five or six

from South American or Central American countries, Dean

Rusk, Tom Mann, and while he was doing it, I had Dorothy Verdenburk (?) Bush and her husband Jack Bush, a member of Interstate Commerce Commission, up on the Second Floor in the West Hall for a drink with me. Dorothy has been doing a labor of love for me, a needle point chair which I have promised last August to make for the dining room at Blair House. After doing a few inches I began to look around for a good friend, had some marvelous offers, and turned it over to Dorothy several months ago. She had just called me up to say it was completed.

Practically on the same day I got in the mail a letter from Jane Wirtz saying that we needed to turn chairs over to Blair House to be blocked and installed for the grand opening in September.

Dorothy has been Treasurer for the Democratic

Party for low these mank years and we had a pleasant hour

of talk about politics, Attantion / ranging back to about 1940

of the womens' role and of Alabama which was her home for

many years, where she was born and raised.

It was another quiet day. Dinner with Lindon later and early to bed. I have enjoyed some good reading this week;

finished Accident (1) by Elizabeth Janeway, fast moving, light reading, well written. Am now reading The Movable Feast (2) by Ernest Hemmingway, about the days of his T youth in Paris, interspersed with the Rich Nations and the Poor Nations by Barbara Ward.

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