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Collection Title Lady Bird Johnson's Diary

Folder Title Lady Bird Johnson's Diary July 1-31, 1964 [Book 11]

Box Number 2

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Initials 

1964

Tuesday, July 28th

Began with work on the mail and then coffee with Governor and Mrs. Carvel, Governor and Mrs. Hughes and their daughter Phyllis. Our other two Governors, the Breathitts and the Morrisons, had caught seven o'clock planes and that was above and beyond the call of duty for me. I enjoyed having them all here, and I do think it was special for them.

At noon in my retreat, the Queen's Sitting Room, I had lunch with Secretary Udall and Liz to discuss reviving my trip to Montana, Wyoming and Utah. The Secretary says there is a recently completed dam ready to be dedicated, which is a natural for my interests. If I had to put something on our tombstone, I think I'd put "We built some dams." And then I'd like very much to see the National Parks and how a family in a station wagon could spend an inexpensive vacation seeing some of the most magnificent scenery in America.

The Secretary is a sort of a fresh breeze in political life -- inventive, delightful. I haven't really known him until recently, and I'd like to know him better.

Later I had a special White House tour for the Texans who had come up for the State Dinner and some others, and tea hour afterward in the Yellow Room. Sug Danforth, my friend from University days,

1964

Tuesday, July 28th (continued)

and her husband and three sons, Billy and Mary Love Bailey, Ruth and Byron Skelton, the Gerald Manns, the Looneys from the Valley, a tall young man named Pat Fallon who is a grandchild of Bess Beeman's, and friends of Bill Moyers from a Baptist Seminary, the Naylor's, with pictures all around, refreshments, an intimate thirty minutes of visiting, and a quick trip through the Lincoln Room and so forth.

Tonight was the return engagement -- the Malagasy reception for us at the Mayflower. How I do wish I could tell the Diplomatic Corps that it means so much more if it's their own Embassy -- native food, local color, the exotic costumes of their homeland! This was push, push, push through masses of humanity, which never seemed to bother the ebullient Tsiranana. And finally a chance to sit down at a table in the end of the room and hear that Mrs. Tsiranana had gone to the Red Cross and shown them how they diapered a baby in her home country and learned some of their techniques.

Then back for more work for Lyndon, with a fairly early dinner hour -- a little past nine.

But one of the most important parts of the day with me was a long talk with Lynda, who seriously and earnestly wants us to get to know Dave better

SANTIZED

1964

Tuesday, July 28th (continued)

SANITIZED

~~I want her to taste the cream of life and fall in love a dozen times before she marries anyone.~~ I shall try to

talk to Dave more and bring him out and see what I think about him,

SANITIZED

I owe it to her to try if I want to preserve that relation I cherish so much with her. But not dependence on her part -- I do not want that, pleasant as it might be to two loving parents.

Meanwhile Luci, my independent little soul, was up on Capitol Hill with Senator Humphrey at a Young Citizens for Johnson rally in the Old Senate Office Building -- going her own way, and doing rather well at it.