

1965

SUNDAY, APRIL 4

another
Sunday, April 4, at Camp David, we had a Roman feast of a breakfast and then drove to the First Baptist Church at Hagerstown with Buzz and Mary V, encountering on the way the grandfather of all auto junkyards. It was a small inconspicuous First Baptist Church and we went in unnoticed. Later the Minister said he didn't know who we were until he was half way through and then he came to with a start. Sometime during the sermon I sensed a buzzing, a humming of noise outside which sounded like a city street. I thought to myself "this seems^{ed} such a quiet little town". Then the noise swelled and as we came out of the door of the Church I found what it was, an instant crowd. The one person who recognized us as we went in apparently had told everybody else in town and the streets were lined, particularly with children. Lyndon shook hands with quite a few and then we drove back to Camp David, waving on both sides. We had lunch with the Valentis, the Watsons, the Chancellors, Marianne and Emmitt, and then some more bowling. This is the weekend for bowling and then a good long nap from which I awoke just in time to watch McGeorge Bundy on Meet the Press with Lyndon. He was his usual, competent, skillful self.

After dinner we bowled again, Emmitt getting better all the time. The Chancellors had just about gotten to be champions, but they left^{with the Valentis} for a dinner engagement ~~with the Valentis~~, to join others in Washington. The

Sunday, April 4 (Continued)

Watsons had gone too. Then the Busbys, Marianne and Emmitt and we had a good quiet dinner, feeling rather subdued at the end of the holiday and then flew back to the White House.

I went to the pool alone about 10:20 and did twenty laps, paying back for my three gargantuan meals.