What a joyous beginning for a day. Lyndon slept rather well -- the first good night he has had in a week or so. He was up early for a 7:45 date with Speaker McCormack and Senator Mansfield. Speaker McCormack lingered and I went out to say hello to him, and while there keek his office called. His brother who lives in Texas had just died. So quickly does anyone translate even the finality of death into the day's business, my thought was now we can't have the state of the union message on Monday, and what had we better do about the party for Speaker. It was a busy day, geared to the Washington tempo, working on the party list to for Mrs. Roosevelt's reception, for the Sheeth dinner, and the dinner for the Vice President, the Speaker and the Chief Justice whenever it is.

This had been my first chance to get to know Barbara

Keene who is so very nice. It has always been so very exext easy
to lean on Bess. Actually it is well to know the second and third
person down the line, well for the employer and well for the employee.

Liz told me Barbara had never been on the second floor. I had a
bit of lunch with Luci and seeing so much more of her this week it
dawns on me that that will come to an end Saturday when Pat returns,
and their loss has been my gain. I had 30 laps in the pool with that
self-satisfied feeling I get from doing myproper exercise. I must
have some heritage from a Puritan ancestor.

With my hair dripping wet on the way to MAXXXX Jean Louis I encountered Lyndon, Jim Cain and Ambassador Galbraith getting out of the elevator; was devailed a few minutes to go in with Lyndon and Ken for a late lunch well after three. Lyndon had asked Ken to head the Peace Corps about a week ago. He had sounded like he really might do it, but then "I have to talk to my wife" and that's when a man wants to put on the breaks. Lyndon enjoys him and is stimulated by him. I believe the liking is mutual. The answer on the peace Corps was "no" because he is about 6 months short of finishing a book in which he has got all of his heart and mind invested. And Lyndon is such a good salesman; he had made it sound great. The Peace Corps itself has a natural strong appeal to Galbraith an d then it would serve as a sort of still to travel to all of the under-developed countries and be a sort of roving economic ambassador and come back and report on their progress and their needs and our relations.

Galbraith went on to say, and how I wish I could really whote him, that if Lyndon ever had a job that absolutely had to be done by a sort of a fringe liberal considered dangerous by some, he nevertheless found it in his heart to care a lot for the President, he wanted to do it. I asked for a hour of his time in the future to talk about the school of public service at the University of Texas, and then I fled to Jean Louis wishing I were invisible en route.

Meanwhile, Arthur Krim, at my request, was watching my old movie of the campaign of 1941, Austin scenes of about 43.amk
When I got back, his opinion of them made me beam. I shall continue to check out the narrative on all of them, correcting errors, and have copies made --my contribution to the library.

training people for park maintenance, highway beautification, and such.

Generally I am disappointed in the progress in that field. Little is being done apparently from the Job Corps camps toward training a pool of workers that might be employed by nursery people or highway engineers

Non, Buril thinks, the youth corps in cities for planting. and a sort of rural program for the elderly unemployed. It all sounds rather dead. Discouragement settles like a fog over the whole poverty program unless you have got the energy and faith of an evangalist. Lyndon came in from the office about 8 and a ebullient bout 1/1/1/4 host, full of stories and sweeping us all along with him. I compromised by not having a fire for his benefit, and dining by candle light my choice. He showed us some absolutely wonderful pictures that Okie had taken of the ranch and the countryside. One the bare skeleton of a tree at gray dusk with a dove on every limb. I hope they will be put together in a book with all the seasons of the year sometime in the next 12 months. It will be a great piece of artistry. Luci has spent most of the evening with us minus a lengthy interlude to talk to Pat bubbling joy like an artes an spring and carrying bulging envelopes full of wires and cards congratulating her on her engagement. One of them from a complete stranger sent a quick shaft to your heart. It pictured three small children. It was from a wife with a Polish name who said she was very happy for Luci and sent her her blessings and asked her to pray for her husband who was in Vietnam.

After dinner we went down to the threatre and saw a movie about the Pope's day in New York, moving, dramatic, beautiful in color, and then we saw the NBC President's Country this time I am glad with a fresh guest list. Some of us have seen it a number of times. The time for the state of the union has been set. It will be Wednesday night, and it will be the first Presidential Address to Congress carried on live color television.

It was a pleasant evening but not the sort of kinder that lights a fire, and that's what I really want these evenings to become. A chance for exchange. One of my New Years resolutions is to learn more from another, thoughk I may do less to do it better.

ch Kef