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The day for me consisted of two main events. First, flying with Lyndon and practically the whole New York delegation and J. Edgar Hoover and Attorney General Katzenbach to New York to attend the funeral of Mrs. Emanuel Celler. Her husband, Manny, has been in the House longer than any other member, and he is one of the five members who were in the House when Lyndon first came to Washington as a Congressional secretary in 1931.

Sam
Many is the time when I heard Speaker/Rayburn talk about him when he and Lyndor would be planning some legislative business.

A feud on what the press called "unusual security precautions". And it was not until after the newsmen had boarded their chartered plane and the doors were closed that they were told where the President was going. & I believe it's far nore eminence design not to have a whole army of New York policemen lining the route at great expense to the city, and a lot of sightseers going to the funeral, where is any concern for his safety. Certainly, I do not feel a flicker of

It was the first Jewish funeral I remember attending, and it was very sweet and personal, a description of Mrs. Celler's life and tributes to her from the Bible and from poetry. Congressman Rooney, sitting by me, pointed out all of the family members. One daughter in a wheel chair has had muscular dystrophy all of her life. They've kept nurses with her since she was born, John Rooney said. What an incredible load -- spiritual and financial -- for a couple to bear.

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Right behind me was Senator Kennedy. Farther back, Mayor Lindsey.

We spoke briefly, dropped for a word, with Emanuel Celler and his

daughter, other members of the family and the completely helpless, invalid

daughter, waved rather somberly at the crowd, and then went off through the

dreary streets. We had three or four Congressmen piled in with us, Tim

Keough, Edna Kelly, Abe Multer, John Rooney -- where their Districts began

and ended. How they could there all this grayness, I do not know.

The ride was filled with a sharp, humorous give-and-take about legislative programs going on, and Lyndon said we need every moment of it and making it count. He was enjoying being with them. I held an an absolutely A-1 actor.

Back at the White House I got my house guests settled. I always use occasions like this, State Dinners or big receptions, to invite out of town guests who are very close to us to spend the night in the White House. This time it was the Doug Wynn's from Greenville, Mississippi, and the Frank Denise's and Donald Thomas from Austin. Patsy is a great help in telling them all about how to get cars and breakfasts and sightseeing and where the swimming pool is and the flower room. She's very warm and capable. I am blessed with my staff.

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And Mrs. Carmen Clemente. And Nina Warren called Honey Bear's her husband, Dr. Stuart O'Brien. All came up to the Yellow Room at 6:15, 80 we had a pleasant little family visit. Lyndon made a toast, told us all about the birthday party. He has the most kindly, wholesome countments of nearly anyone in Washington. I could only wish for us that Lyndon would look as strong and feel as well at 75 and be as satisfied with his life.

A little before 7:00 the other members of the Supreme Court came in and the Attorney General. And then a little past 7:00, Lyndon and Mrs. Warren and the Chief Justice and I led the guests down stairs, stopping however for an unusual picture this time. We moved Chief Justice John Marshall down into Alexander Hamilton's spot and we stood beneath him. Bess and Liz seek variations in the inevitable picture at the foot of the stairs.

I wore my brown lace dress and felt terribly feminine and got more compliments than at any time. We had asked the Warren's to stand in line with us in the Blue Room. This made it a little bit slow but eversomuch more intimate and meaningful.

Almost all of the guests had something dear to say to the Chief Justice as they came by. Beside the Court of course, nearly all of the Cabinet was there. John and Mary Connor, Trudie and Joe Fowler, and Jane and Orville Freeman, of course the Attorney General and Lidia, and Bob McNamara alone, and the O'Brien's, he'd been with us earlier to New York, and Stu and Lee who asked if I had my country cloths packed, and Secretary and Mrs. Weaver. There were old friends like the Clark Cliffords and Judge Sarah Hughes, and

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The Leon Laworski's, and Judge Marvin Jones, some times touches lightly as a kiss, and the Paul Kilday's. This is about the only time of the year that I see them and I am so sorry that Examples and Worley could not be here -- they are still ill and they are off vacationing.

And Mrs. Mitchel Palmer A I did try to remember all of the widows, the Supreme Court Justices as well. It was only a scattering, they who came.

And the Jim Pipkins and the Henry and Schweinhaut's and the Ed Weisl's.

And there was another category that makes me feel my years: the sons or daughters of old friends. The Ed Weisl Jr.'s, the Fred Vinson's, The Ramsey Clark's, the Frank Wosencraft's, and Lelia and Doug Wynn. And some very old friends such as Paul Porter and Jim Rowe and Tom Gentral brother Howard Cochran one of Lyndon's appointees and Thurman Arnold's, and the Oscar Coxis, Bill Moyers brought his mother and father-in-law by, several of the White House Fellows were there -- the one from Justice of course -- and the very colorful trial lawyer, Edward Bennet Williams, with his wife.

It was a beautiful occasion, so I had invited a few friends that have nothing to do with the legal world. The Donald Drayers, the Marshal McNeil's, to whose home we had been twice since Lyndon became President, the Stur Russell's, Drew Pearson was there with mustache so white, suddenly so much older -- so I hope my face did not show my surprise.

Among new appointees, it was fun to welcome the Barefoot Sanders, and the Thurgood Marshall. And always a delight to see those gentle, good

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Eastland, as always regretted, it follows his imperturbable way in the Senate.

If he participates in any social affairs, I don't when or where. But the always antipathy to this Administration I feel no personal hostility between us.

Senator Teddy Kennedy, also of the Judicial Committee, had accepted but I do not remember seeing him come. I think I would have noticed.

And our good friend Marty Brillian neither came nor answered the invitation.

It was a very merry reception with a delicious buffet.

Lyndon and I went from room to room, started the dancing in the Lobby, always making his partners the same height that he is, sort of pulls you up, which I am afraid gives a nationable noticeable effect on my dress which is already daringly short.

It was 9:00 when we went upstairs to join our House guests, and we had also asked the Jaworski's to come. We talked Texas politics, had another drink and dinner on the tray. And Lyndon loaded the Jaworski's with presents for that ten-year old son who was back at the Hotel waiting for them.

This was one of those days when I felt satisfied with my work. I believe the Chief Justice and his family knew the respect and the fondness in which we held him, and I hope that all of the 500 or so guests sensed the warmth and the pleasure in the occasion that I certainly felt.