

LBJ LIBRARY DOCUMENT WITHDRAWAL SHEET

Page 1 of 1

<u>Doc #</u>	<u>DocType</u>	<u>Doc Info</u>	<u>Classification</u>	<u>Pages</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Restriction</u>
1	Transcript	Lady Bird Johnson's Diary, Page 2		1	06/13/1966	C

Collection Title Lady Bird Johnson's Diary

Folder Title Lady Bird Johnson's Diary, June 2-28, 1966 [Book 33]

Box Number 4

Restriction Codes

- (A) Closed by Executive Order 13526 governing access to national security information.
(B) Closed by statute or by the agency which originated the document.
(C) Closed in accordance with restrictions contained in the donor's deed of gift.

9/5/2014


Initials

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

Monday, June 13, 1966

WASHINGTON

Page 1

It had been a restless night. At 3:30 a phone call had come into Lyndon about Vicki's family. ^{There has been a wreck.} Her old brother was killed immediately. Her father is badly hurt. Her little brother, Miky, the one Lyndon is so fond of, has severe injuries to the head and is unconscious. What a close friend Lyndon is in a serious time. If there is anything that a human hand can do, he figures it out, gets a fire built under it and gets it started. Dale is to stay with them and help shuttle people from the hospital in Hobbs, New Mexico to the one in Eunice, New Mexico to Vicki's home in San Angelo, to do anything he can which ^{he} left little.

But the day was important too, and it was to be a happy day. Tom and Mary Clark's party for Luci.

"Operation children" had just about come to an end. The Davis ^{had} caught a flight home in a great hurry on the training flight that Vicki went on. The Steadmans had left their children at a beach in one of the Carolinas and the Rathers and the Taylors were to depart tomorrow. But now it was time for the grown folks. I was especially happy that Mary and Tommy and Chris and Dick and Betty Ann could be here for the lovely party in the Supreme Court. Each of them in a different way has meant so much in our lives, and I am grateful to be able to share a shining hour with them.

The Nugents had come in Sunday and we ^{had} them in the Queens' Room.

I spent the morning with Bess and Margaret Deeb discussing the wedding list.

And then in the middle of the afternoon I took an hour off to talk with

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Monday, June 13, 1966

Page 2

REDACTED

Mary and Tom's party was to begin at 7:00. ^CA reception buffet. The receiving line in the great stilled dignity of the Supreme Court hall and the party mainly in two conference rooms with the guests spilling out into the courtyard around the splashing fountain.

Luci and Pat went on ahead of me. With all of the family joking about Luci being hard to get off and never being on time, she arrived 5 minutes ahead of time, looking lovely in Mollie Parnis' white dress with embroidered lace encrusted with brillian~~ts~~ces.

I came at the stroke of 7:00 bringing Mr. and Mrs. Nugent and Father Kuzinskas. *

There was a battery of photographers -- they asked us to stop. And presently we found ourselves practically in the receiving line for just a few minutes until they had all the pictures they wanted.

Lynda came at a time of her own choosing. Her growing independence is a clear-cut marked thing. With ~~her hair in a chignon~~ her hair in a chignon and a black cocktail dress that she's worn for several years, looking terrificly distinguished. And yes, a little Spanish.

MEMORANDUM

Monday, June 13, 1966

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Page 3

No party could bring me more pleasure because in all the 31 years of our marriage, we have no older and dearer friends than Tom and Mary Clark, the ties built of times we've shared together and a simple admiration for their real goodness.

Sometimes you get an opportunity to see how the other fellow feels. I did at this party, and found myself ardently pleased, grateful, impressed.

All the Supreme Court came with the exception of Bill Douglas who was off making a speech.

And from the Cabinet the busiest of them all, the McNamaras, were there and Jane and Orville and Jane and Bill Wirtz.

There was a goodly sprinkling of the Texas delegation. The Wright Patmans and Ray Roberts and Jake Pickles and George Mahons and ^{Lera} ~~Lera~~ Thomas who had known Luci ever since she was born. Jack Brooks, who helped guide her through several love affairs, the Clark Thompsons -- she's attended their parties since she's been a young lady. Graham Purcells for whom she has been a baby sitter. ^{Bob Poage} ~~Mark Rogers~~ was supposed to be there with his mother -- a most remarkable old woman. I looked for them but couldn't find them.

And from the Senate Clint and Henrietta Anderson, dear Mary Ellen and Mike Monroney, the Sparkmans, Russell Long, who had just married off a daughter himself, Harry Byrd and Gretchen who had been Luci's host at the Apple Blossom Festival. And the Warren Magnusons -- she brave and pretty in some glittery dark glasses.

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Monday, June 13, 1966

Page 4

Several of the bridesmaids-to-be were there. Sharon Chapman with her mother and father. Helene with her parents. Charlotte and hers. And I was delighted to see Pearl. She has, in her ebullient way shared much of our last six or so years.

Someone remarked it was "old home week." And there were a goodly number of Texans. The Dale Millers, Tom Bartles, Charlie Boatners, Howard ~~Burris~~ ^{Burris} with Mrs. Morris, ~~Viv~~ ^{Mary V} and Buzz and of course the Ramsey Clarks. And the Bill Deasons bringing the Will Odoms from Austin. The Jack Hights. And our old time friends, the ~~Willie~~ ^{Welly} Hopkins, one of the few couples that used to be with us before we married. Three of the Hutchisons but, alas, not Stafford who is off doing something about the service. Virginia Pipkin and the Barefoot Sanders, the Claude Wilks and ~~Gene~~ ^{Gene} and Ann ~~Worley~~ ^{Worley} -- he walking on a cane and still recovering from a very serious illness and looking much more than his years. And Mrs. Tom Connolly who was quite the bell of the evening. She and the Averill Harrimans had a good time talking to each other about old times. In fact to my great pleasure, the Harrimans seemed to be having as much fun as anybody.

Luci's erstwhile boss, Dr. ~~Kroeg~~ ^{Krasnik} and his wife were there beaming. And Susan Shine and the young man she is engaged to. This had been Luci's very earnest desire. And it was so nice that Eloise could be there to see lots of old friends. But no two people had more fun than our neighbor of 18 years, Dr. Reed and Luci's music teacher for many years, Mrs. Hartman.

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

Monday, June 13, 1966

WASHINGTON

Page 5

There were so many people in fact who think they had a part in making Luci. And they're all right.

At the head of that list, I would put Miss Katherine Lee and Miss Fry who spent the whole evening and enjoyed it so much, and Mrs. David ~~Atchison~~ ^{Acheson}.

The Boggs were there in good measure including the young Tommy Boggs and Cokie. And Tom ~~Cochran~~ ^{Cocoran} and his son David. Tommy had taken Luci on her first real exciting trip -- skiing up in Vermont, and he is entitled to feel that he helped her to begin ~~springing~~ ^{sprouting} her wings. And ~~Anna~~ ^{Diana} and Donald of course.

And very flattered I was that the Speaker and Mrs. McCormack should come to Luci's party.

Mary, in her generous way, had let me invite at the last minute my Alabama kinfolks, the Hill Cores and Patsy's mother, Minnie Wade. And of course those that are closest of all to Luci -- Willie Day and Ashton. A good deal of the White House contingent, all of whom had loved her and had been sweet to her.

Mary Lasker came down bringing her grandson -- very handsome and attractive. ^{1 nephew for step grand son}

And there were three members of Luci's church. Monsignor Grady from the Shrine and Father Kiefer who seems to mean so much to her. How true it is that as she said of herself when she was about 8 years old, "But Mother, I have so many best friends", and oddly they skip all lines of age or importance. And the third member of the Catholic clergy, Father Kuzinskas.

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Monday, June 13, 1966

Page 6

It meant a great deal to me to have the Taylors there and the Steadmans and Mary who went off to dinner with Tom ^{Corcoran} ~~Geagan~~. I was particularly delighted to see ^SLisy Grant, Luci's old friend from her earliest birthday parties.

Ambassador and Ann^l Clark were there, and the young Ed Weisls.

About 26 of her friends from Georgetown School of Nursing who rather hovered in the crowd like little quails and of whom I tried to meet every one. When Lyndon came in they all tried to crowd around him wanting autographs.

I hadn't known for sure whether Lyndon would come or when. He did come. And he was the one I was ^dgladest of all to see -- a little past 8:00.

And soon we found ourselves at a table with Tom and Mary and Luci and Pat and Lynda^a and her date, Mike Fenner. And Roberta Vinson joined us and regaled us with her slightly risque jokes.

Tom Clark rose and gave the sweetest little toast about having known Luci and Lynda all their lives, and their parents for 10 years longer than that. And then he gave Luc~~ie~~ a charm of the Supreme Court and Pat a pair of cuff links.

There is always one fleeting moment of opportunity. I am sorry that we missed it -- Lyndon and I -- and it was later, just to the table full of us, that I rose to toast in thanks to Tom and Mary for what will always be one of the loveliest evenings to remember in my life. Never before has there been a party for a bride in the Supreme Court!

My first memory of the Court is coming here with Cecille Harrison in the summer of 1934. ^{The Court} It was snowy white, glittering in the sun -- just finished.

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

Monday, June 13, 1966

WASHINGTON

Page 7

There were still a few carpenters and work men in the hall. But one could go through. There were no guards to bother you. And Cecille and I explored the entire thing -- even sitting in some of the Justices' chairs. Fartherest from my dreams was that I ^{should} ~~shall~~ ever return here for a party given by one of the Justices in honor of my daughter and the young man she was going to marry!

The memory of the evening will always bring a bit of a smile with a tear just behind it. But now all things point with me to Wednesday morning when I'm leaving for a very busy day, at the end of which begins a weeks' vacation. So I am trying to clear my desk and this afternoon I had called in Diana and Sharon Francis and Libby Cater and Liz at 4:00. We had had about an hours conference on the up-coming Youth Meeting. I have to give them a welcoming address.

Amazingly now, I find myself very tired sometimes, so I lay flat on my back and they draw up chairs around me and I talked about young people and what I thought they could do. And we just tossed ideas around. Libby is going to weave them into the beginnings of a rough draft and Liz will polish them into a speech with constant going over by me -- ^{which} ~~what~~ will have to be ^{by} long distance because I shall be a ^{Ch tape} loder cedar on the LBJ Ranch for at least a week.