

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Wednesday, January 29, 1964

Today has been one of those days that is not so jam-full of drama and excitement and engagements therefore I have been able to get some work done.

This morning I worked with Liz, pretty well cleaned my desk, had a long lunch with Marie Smith in the Queen's Room (Queen's Sitting Room) - Or rather it was a long talk and not much lunch. Marie is writing a book about me. Took about an hour and a half and Kafterwards I told Liz that this had better be the last one. If people were getting as bored of reading about me as I was talking about me, it was high time we put an end to it. Besides it sort of gives me the feeling of being eaten up by ants to talk so much about myself. I want to find the distinction between usefulness and being public property. And then in the afternoon there was a session with the ^{designer} ~~dressmaker~~, Mr. Moore that Robin Duke had suggested I have over. Robin is probably my best authority in the world of fashion, if I were to try to really learn about that world, which I'm not. I did select one thing that I thinks going to be pretty nice and I look forward to the time right soon when I'll be through with clothes.

in

Then I went/to meet Lynda Bird's guests who were - and who else should they be - but the wives of all of her Secret Service Agents, together with a few of the others who help out so much around here, like Paul Glynn's wife. She was having them in the Yellow Oval Room, she was taking them on a tour. I went in. I remembered most of them from our meeting at the Elms last summer. It's a dear thing to do and I know who would win that precinct

MEMORANDUM

THE WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON

Wednesday, January 29, 1964

Page 2

hands down in this family. That would be Lynda Bird.

Later on more work, a dip in the pool and then a very late dinner after 10:30 with Lyndon and Jack.