

TUESDAY, July 7, 1964 -- page 1

Tuesday, July 7th, was a continuation of my self announced vacation. I worked on the mail all morning and then had a lunch about one-twenty in the Queen's Sitting Room with Tony and Diana. It is always so good to see Tony. He was up here for Lyndon's committee on equal employment opportunities which had held a session all morning. He had seen Lyndon briefly then over here for lunch with me. We discussed Susan, Ruth, Mexico politics. Funny to see how interested Tony is.

him

Then I bundled up stairs to bed on the third floor while I went in for a bit of a nap with Lyndon, and then a little before 4 we went swimming. The water is cool now, and I wanted to do those 20 laps. In fact it took 5 or 6 before I was comfortable. Tony loves exercise and is recovering splendidly from that heart attack. He was leaving for Mexico City about 5 thirty, so he drove out with me to the beauty parlor, each of us searching for every bit of news. I was so happy that he had had Aunt Ellen up. He paid her way from Alabama to spend 2 weeks with him. He will have a lot of stars in his crown. And he was equally glad that I had had Doris and the Philip Baldwins up for a State Dinner.

The Bobbitts arrived just in time to say goodbye to him.

Later on Doug and Libby Cater came over for drinks. I am anxious to get really acquainted with, to feel close to, all of the new members of Lyndon's staff, of which I think Doug is one of the most capable.

The Bobbitts joined us and we sat out on the Truman Balcony, As twilight fell over the monuments and the beautiful roll of the South Grounds, Every now and then Blanco ran from one side of the yard to the other, his silken coat actually waving in the wind. He is a most aristocratic animal. Down by the fountain he looked like he was just posing for his portrait. It was an absolutely ^{idealistic idyllic} spot and time .

Becky is enthralled at being back up here and seeing her friends from years back when she used to work in the Congressional Library.

Libby is just down for a few days since the house ^{that} they own here is rented and she must make & some determination about another. Doug is very smart. If only he can work in personality wise to our organization. Getting the maximum use out of people is the hardest thing about running any show. Some of the folks do all of the work and it is hard to dish it out to everybody that is capable of doing it.

7/7/64 - pg 3

Anyway, afternoons like this are not only my pleasure, but my small contribution to saying we are all in this together, chum."

Lyndon joined us for dinner, the Bobbitts and us, and Lynda Bird came in and sat down. The storm has ~~past~~ ^{passed}. She resents the sharp things he said about her taking a job with the MAWIC Sheraton in Hawaii, or at the World's Fair or at any job she could get anywhere, but she is going to do some volunteer work this summer, and somewhere along the line she is going to learn a trade. Though not typing and shorthand I fear.

###