

May, 1999

I came across this old book today as I was rummaging thru old personal items.

Most of it was written in the summer and fall of 1990 - nine years ago. It apparently was abandoned and then resumed in the fall of 1991.

It represents, in large part, a recitation or diary of the content of my dreams. I recall that a psychiatrist friend told me it would be therapeutic to keep such a record for a time. Judging from frequency of commentary, he also must have told me to record each time I had an alcoholic drink. And maybe anything that troubled me, as apparently I was having trouble sleeping.

There are interspersed a short, almost cryptic catalogue of my daily activities. It was the first year we were back from Washing ton. I had resigned almost a year earlier than this narrative starts.

At the time of this writing, we were settling into the house at Mira Vista. I was making my livelihood from speaking engagements (the lecture circuit) and from a retainer with American Income Life (B. Rapoport's company).

Also I was completing at this time the first draft of what would be Worth It. All, though I had another title in mind for it.

I had just yet begun lecturing at TCU (that would start in the fall of '91) or writing columns for the Star Telegram (that began in Jan., '92).

— JW

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Mon. nite, June 18,

Bit on finger by dog, ~~not~~ after being awakened by her troubles. Somewhat traumatic at 12:30 AM. Took Nalcion tablet, awakened w/ moderate energy, only slightly sluggish from pill. Eager to begin writing on book. Look forward to play tonight ^{at Cape May} w/ family and friends - June ~~18~~ 19

Tues eve, June 19

Had productive day - Spent 2 hrs pre noon, 3 hrs pm on book. Added 9 1/2 pages (whole sect'n) of usable m/s. Had lunch w/ Steve Tatum, talked w/ M. Frost old re Dem mlyg. Calls from D. Purcell & Jno Barry - unable to contact in pm but M.W. Taking gp to Casa -

Wed. morn, June 20.

awakened briefly at 4 am but drifted back off to sleep. Awakened at 7 am (6 1/2 hrs sleep) w/ moderate energy. Will resume work on book.

Wed eve, June 20.

Fairly frustrating day. No progress on book. Energy level declines on news of

- ① new amt owed to lawyers,
- ② amt owed on condo [no progress in two yrs of payments], and
- ③ call from Jno Barry - rejection of article by JB on very arbitrary grounds. Bob Thompson: "I don't believe it."

Dinner w/ friends. Had two glasses wine (approx 28oz) grew drowsy - Bed by 11:00.

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Thurs 2am, June 21

Awakened twice at 3:17 am and 5:12 am. Worrying about \$5,000 cost to sell condo. Finally went back to sleep - up at 8:30 am. Dreamed of trying to drive wide truck thru dept store aisles.

Thurs pm, June 21

Energy level rose during the day. Put several good pages into book. Authorized sale of condo for \$49,000, came to terms w/ painful ~~reality~~ reality, will ~~have~~ have to pay \$3,000 to \$4,000 out of pocket to unload the approx. \$1,000 a mo. burden. But I've accepted that and it no longer grinds on me. Having dinner at home tonight. Glad Hee rejected Court'n'l Am'dt's!

Fri 2 am, June 22

Awakened at 2:00 am after going to sleep about 11 pm.

Unable to return to sleep. Kept thinking of need to weed back garden ~~and of~~ (done only a few days ago) and of how to begin next section on book. After tossing & turning, took ^{Halcyon} pill. Awakened late, foggy.

Fri pm, June 22

Added several pages to book, but progress slower than would like. Quality good, however. Felt better. ~~But~~ Arranged two TV tapings for next Mon & Tues. Took Betty to show. Some work in house & on yard completed.

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Sat. am, June 23.

Awakened about 3:30 am
and stayed awake long time.
Nothing particularly troubling me.
Did not take pill. Finally drifted
back to sleep. Dreamed of conver-
sations w/ former colleagues
about former neighborhoods (some
imaginary + sites of other dreams).
Awoke at 8:15. Probably 6 hrs. sleep.

Sat pm, June 23

A good day. Got Bar-
beque pit put together,
agreement for Chip on com-
pletion of pool + yard chores.
Kay + Lisa + Johnny spent
afternoon here. To bed about
11:30 pm

Sun. am, June 24

Slept well, arising late. Dreams obscure by dawn but not troubled. Involvement conversations and polemics, in which I argue persuasively.

Sun. pm, June 24

A fine, relaxing Sunday. Two daughters + grandson at house. Swimming, planting. Struggle for Betty, I think - but relaxing for me.

To bed at 11 after an hour and a half of study preparatory to tomorrow's writing. A TV interview w/ Ch 4's Richard Ray tomorrow afternoon -

(Had 2 glasses of beer and coke before dinner)

Mon. June 25 am

Awaked at 5:30 after dream-
ing of frustrating episode, trying to
remember where I'd left two best
suits, returning to look at hotel
where my suite had been divided
into four rooms, ^{some} occupied by strag-
ers, I hurrying to get ready for an
unidentified big event. Upon awak-
ing tried to return to sleep but
unsuccessful. Fell to thinking of
similarities between Latin Am debt
crisis and S-W S+L crisis, then
of my own finances -

Mon. June 25 pm

The day went well. Added
five decent pages to book,
had good interview session
w/ Ch. 4 TV, dinner w/
Jony + well Murad (no
drinks), Energy level
fairly high throughout day.

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Tues., June 26, 2M.

Awakened at about 4:00 am, could not return to sleep. Took Unison pill, as I supposed I needed sleep for TV performance early afternoon. Did not go to sleep immediately. Heard clock strike 5 am. Finally drifted off to sleep, awakened 8:15, slow getting started, late to work.

Tues., June 26 pm

Satisfied w/ TV effort - 30 min pgm - for offer as pilot to TV series by Ann Patterson Tipton. Not much else accomplished. Edited yesterday's m/s but added no new mtr. Ate at home, swam. Energy level acceptable considering erratic sleep. To bed reasonably early.

Wed., June 27 am

Slept well. Awakened only once, about 5 am, went back to sleep, slept until after 7 am. Perhaps swim after dinner helped sleep. Aware of dreams upon awakening at 5, but cannot now remember content of dream.

Wed, June 27 pm

A good day, all in all. Added 6½ pages to book finishing section. Reviewed TV tape from yesterday. Thought fairly good. Betty didn't like it. Went to foot doctor for treatment. Had lunch meeting w/ PCV Library people. Play golf tomorrow am.

Thurs, June 28 7m

Slept fairly well, awakes
early shortly before 5 am
but going back to sleep.
Dreamed of Lloyd Bentzen
and personal conversations
w/ him. Very pleasant.

Thurs, June 28 pm

Diversified day - Golf
until noon, then lunch at
Country Club w/ Youngblood.
PM in office, answering
long list of invitations.

Study and reading prep-
aration to beginning new
section in book tomorrow.
Good brief report on Ch 4,
TV tonight. Exonerates my
position of one yr ago -
2nd section tomorrow
nite at 10 pm. High energy
level.

Fri, Jan 29, am

Good night's sleep. Awakened only briefly at 4 am, returned to sleep, up at 7:15. Dreamed of unfulfilled effort to return to rendezvous point to meet Betty for ^{entry} a trip to some northeastern destination. Encountered continuous obstacles going through streets of Washington like a foreign city where I was ~~constantly~~ repeatedly seeking orientation from central cathedral-type domed ~~spot~~ drenched in flowing fountain, continued through frustrations of one kind and another, awakened before rendezvous consummated [While awake & fretted briefly about ~~plus~~ ~~in~~ ~~for~~ ~~Song~~ ~~* Low~~ ~~Laagins~~ ~~VE~~]

Fri Jan 29, pm

A nice day. Five pages put on book. Evening at Granbury Opera House. Home at about 11 pm.

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Sat. June 30, am

Awakened 3:15 am, could not return to sleep. Took one Unisom at 3:45. Slept until after 8, arose loggy and lethargic w/ pain in sacro-iliac.

Sat. June 30, pm

Easy, relaxed day. Tennis lesson for Betty in morning, lunch at country club. Planting and swimming in afternoon. Dinner w/ Kay & Roy McDer-mott at new dining place on way side called Seterry's. Had ~~two~~ ^{three} drinks before dinner. Two glasses of wine w/ dinner. Home about 11 pm. Today we saw video-tape of second in series of two ch 4 TV which we missed last night. Very good from my viewpoint. Pain diminished during day.

Saturday, call:

- ✓ Alon Brown 215/268-3788
- ✓ Verne Reidel 614/866-4266
- James Bodiford 594-2309
- ✓ Robt. Altman ³⁰²/₃₀₁/469-8790
- Jack Brooks
- Keith Kahle
- ✓ Ringo re Chis 703/524-7132
- ✓ Jimmy re Sat. 505/579-4482
- ✓ Mary Connell 505/753-5174
- ✓ Bill Short 714/499-3983
- Chas. Sullivan 314/928-5412

Sun., July 1, am.

Good, restful night's sleep. No prolonged awakening. Had dreams which I intended to remember, but their plot has escaped my mind. (Not disturbing dreams, apparently.)

Sun., July 1, pm.

A good day. Just the two of us. Church, lunch at Ridgley C.C., a swim in the afternoon, sunning in the back yard.

Out for dinner w/ Proctor - just spur-of-the-moment, ~~at~~ ^{not} prior plan. Will have a few folks over on 4th of July - I really need all the time I can get this week to work on the book. The final ms is late now for fall.

Mon., July 2, 2M.

Slept well, awakening only briefly at indeterminate hour. Dreamed of episode in which I was directing the transition from wartime to peacetime economy, hiring staff and also writing book about it. Encountering challenges but not frustrations. Toward morning (perhaps another dream entirely) my father appeared and we had friendly banter about how well he was dressed. Arouse early.

Mon., July 2, pm

Fair day. Energy level started high but began declining toward evening. Dinner at home. To bed by 10 pm, after 1 1/2 hr of reading preparatory to tomorrow's writing for book.

Tues., July 3, am

Awakened about 2:30, unable to sleep (thinking of many things including structure of book & chapter). Took Union pill at 3:08, back to sleep by 3:30 - Slept until almost 8 am. Up w/ stiffness in shoulder. Feel lethargic.

Tues., July 3, pm

Productive day on book. Added about 8 acceptable pages, ending section. Home after 8 pm, shopped for tomorrow's party -

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Wed, July 4, am

Up early for bfast w/
B. Bailey. Slept fairly
well, awaking once.
Two dreams - One in swamp
shack, threatened by snake
but not fearful; snake
actually afraid of me in
spite of its bravado. Feeding
family wanting my daughter
Kay to visit overnight. Sawken
before making decision.

Wed, July 4, pm

Bfast at Barry Bailey's
Rm w/ Roy Colemans and
Bishop Russell & wife. Then
these couples and Lisa & John
for dinner. Made hamburgers
on new bar-b-que grill.

Nice 4th of July. [no drinks]
Swam before bedtime.

Thurs., July 5, 2m

Slept well, awaking only very briefly on two occasions. I dreamed several unrelated episodes that seemed to run together. One, in a Weatherford setting, centered on a now-existent shack and its history, including once being occupied by Harley Baker, a crazy man who lived there when I was eight years old. Another related to some sort of convention of financiers where I did not feel completely at home. A young woman (pol. scheduler type) at one point had the bellmen loading my ^{from my room} baggage ~~out~~ ^{out} my knowledge, to which I put a stop ??? Arose feeling okay.

Thurs., July 5, pm

A nice day, all in all. Several old calls to colleagues - Pease & Wms. Dinner w/ Martin Frost - Home by 10 pm. (One run & tonnie before dinner.)

Fri, July 6, am

Slept well. Had dreams which I intended to remember, but they have escaped my recollection. Will edit and perfect first 63 pages of last chapter to book, maybe able to start on new section

Fri, July 6, pm

Did not get to start dictating on new book section, but made outline and arranged resource mtrl for start on Monday. Went w/ Betty & Bailey to take dog for first obedience training lesson. Leave tomorrow for L.A. weekend

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Sat., July 7, am

Slept well, again made mental note to remember a dream, but it eludes me now. Feel limited enthusiasm for Las Vegas trip. Will look forward to seeing my son again. Planning reception (fundraiser) for Bonior Mon. eve. -

Sat., July 7, pm

Good afternoon flying to LV - Took son, daughter, Betty + Sandra to dinner. The girls put some money in slot machines. I placed \$30 in bets on tomorrow's fights. Saw Stevie Cruz, gave encouragement. Had fairly nice day. (One rum + tonic at casino bar, one glass of wine at bedtime)

Sun., July 8, a.m.

Las Vegas -

Slept rather poorly. Awakened & worried about Rob McCarver telling Paul Taylor of Post to interview me re Justice Dept probing Dem. officeholders. Had good word from W'ton thru M. Wallace - do not feel I need story in Post. Mitunt editorial board intensely. Stayed awake for some time.

Sun., July 8, pm.

Good day in Vegas. Two good fights. Cruz lost to Medina; Doney & Paes draw. Thought Troy won. Enjoyed being w/ kids. Beautiful rainbows at Santa Fe. Home by 10 pm.

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Mon., July 9, 2 m

Awakened twice but returned to sleep each time. Two dreams - one concerning some sort of innovative learning center in rural Parker County. The other, a very disturbing dream about little John having some kind of near-fatal accident. Receptiv. for D. Bonior. This evening.

Mon., July 9, 2 m

Frustrating morning. Visitors and calls at office put off beginning on book composition until afternoon - added some $5\frac{1}{2}$ pages. Later, enjoyed seeing Dave Bonior, Rapoport et al. Home to water plants and get to bed shortly after eleven. (Three drinks over 4 hr period, luncheon & dinner)

Tues. July 10, pm

Day of mixed joy and frustration. Up early to meet grandson at airport.

Had house closing. Horribly disappointing. Was mentally prepared to pay out \$4,000 in cash to unload the property. Had not fully accounted for the predatory closing costs. Had to write check for \$8,423 to close deal - after taking an \$8,000 loss in sales price. Deeply distressing to Betty who now feels we can't build extra room. Her gloom is contagious. Now I am down in the dumps. Taking Betty & Chris to Billy Bob's tonight. Reput unpleasant atmosphere for sake of grandson. Hope he remembers of tomorrow with rather than unpleasant experience of house closing.

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Wed., July 11, 2m

Awake for long time in middle of night. Worrying about whether enough money left for Betty's room - condemning self as inadequate manager of money - Nightmares which I thought surely I would remember, but details now obscure. Did not take pill. Finally returned to sleep.

Wed., July 12, pm

A generally satisfying day. 1st half day at office, answering telephone calls. Afternoon w/ grandson, Chris. Bought him a set of boots, then took family to see Omni movie, Alamo. A real shock at night. Had just drifted off to sleep when phone rang - Mary Sue Keith called to say Sam had died w/ a heart attack.

Thurs, July 12, am.

Slept fairly well, in spite of sad tidings. Dreamed of old days. Do not remember plot but remember thinking how out of style were the clothes everyone was wearing. Scheduled to play golf w/ Chris today, but it's raining.

Thurs, July 12, pm.

Rain abated by noon. Golf. Played poorly but enjoyed company of grandson. Went in. Weather was nice. Five or six people said strong complimentary things about me. Bodiford's house, after work a glass of prize tubbidge wine. About time we were leaving, host made glass of rum & coke for me. Since leaving, put it in plastic glass. Betty very unhappy re this.

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Fri, July 13, am

Slept straight thru after taking Halcyon pill. Awakened feeling muscular tightness. Two dreams (or maybe one extension of another). One involved company with uncanny computerized information system on all its employees. Another, visiting reception place of company, trying to wash layers of unsightly crud off bottoms of bottles. Fairly busy schedule today.

Fri, July 13, pm

Two appearances, both at request of friends and neither of adequate preparation - one to League of Cities officers, one to Redistricting committee of Legislature. Both places ~~there~~ were one or two needlessly contentious people. Later attended homeowners meeting at Mira Vista and took dog to training session.

Sat., July 14, am

Half awake for long time -
finally took Unison pill,
forgetting I had taken Salaper
night before. Slept late, felt
slow and achy upon arising.
Feeling bad physically, looking
forward to day w/ dread.

Sat., July 14, pm

Day of disquieting developments.
~~at~~ Star Tel editorial repeats oft
repeated error, blaming me for
delaying bail-out bill in '80. Three
unsuspected guests at one time, all
on unrelated business. Pool maintenance
man trying to teach me complicated
procedure while another guest
discusses problem w/ housing develop-
ment. Another arrival, a census
supervisor who wants to pick up
long form left few days ago.
At office - I spent more time on the
line w/ out Fris. He wants to do more again.

Sun, July 15, am

Dreamed of unfavorable news stories, of news writers upbraiding me for some imagined tactical error, then of others encouraging me to return to political arena, then difficulty in understanding why I will not.

Sun, July 15, pm

Church, then a movie (The Jungle Book) with Lisa & little John. Some writing this afternoon on proposed op-ed piece on S & L crisis. Somewhat disturbed by continued efforts of GOP spokesmen to bring my name into that controversy. In bed by 11 pm

Mon, July 16, am

Awakened sometime after 4 am, awake for long time, mind pre-occupied w/ ways to phrase op-ed piece on S & L problems. Finally turned to prayer, went back to sleep about 6 am. Dreamed of driving antiquated vehicle w/ gas fee on steering wheel to Granbury. There our friend Phoebe rode this vehicle down steep embankment, out of control, was thrown from it. I helped her to her feet, unharmed, in front or side of Chas. McCarthy's hse. He called, insisted I come in & talk w/ him - which I haven't in 25 yrs.

Mon, July 16, pm

Many interruptions, but satisfaction of completing op-ed piece & FAXing it to Howard Rosenberg of NY Times. He may or may not use it.

Tues. July 17, a.m.

Slept only about ~~two~~ ^{few} hours.
Watched late night TV show.
Recall no dreams. Will resume
work on m/s today.

Tues., July 17, p.m.

Finished section of m/s —
only one to go — Probably 10 or
12 more pages.

Lunch w/ Paolter, spoke
to J.W. Labor Council
at eve. Dinner at Juanitas, two
margaritas.

High wind destroyed our
yard table top and um-
brella. Kitchen plumbing
adds to costs. Nest egg con-
tinues to shrink. Will we have
enough for new room?

Wed 18
~~Thurs.~~ July 18, am

~~Awake and sometimes after~~
~~4 hrs. awake for long time~~
Slept well. Will work
on book, lunch w/ JB Wms,
dinner w/ Baileys + Casa
Mañana tonight.

Wed., July 18, pm

Spent most of day counsel-
ing w/ and trying to help Kay.
Took her to Poly, TWT and
discussed possibilities of evening
college. This delayed entire
work on book by one day.
Will try again tomorrow.
Dictated ltr to Peter Foley.
Took Barry + Joan Bailey
to Casa. Saw Man of the
Marcha. Coffee + cookies at
Baileys', Home by 12:30.
Late to bed.

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Thurs., July 19, am

A famous holiday. Slept well if less than usual in hrs. Saw late night show, asleep by about 2 am. Up before 8 am. No recollectible dreams.

Thurs., July 19, pm

Small amount added to book. Visit at office from Lisa. Slowed down on last chapter but rearranging some copy. Must try to finish tomorrow but will be difficult. Hardly any office time left this month. Had dinner w/ Jerry Murads, celebrating his b'day. Toasted him w/ champagne.

Fri, July 20, am.

Awamed of dog, (Maggie) out of yard, not coming when called, chewing on foot. Disconcerting news in papers this am. All about scandal - Pete Rose, B. Frank on front page. Also story (w/ my picture) about S + the mess. Try as I will, & seem unable to escape public condemnation ~~and~~ and accusations over this in which I had such innocent involvement. It depresses me deeply.

Fri, July 20, pm

Finished m/s. Still will have to polish & edit some, but a good feeling. Will try for final version by end of mo. Leave today for Vancouver.

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Sat, July 21, 3m

Up early. Strange dream.
Mother & father discussing a divorce,
& father worried. But clear that it
is only a ruse w/ mother who, clearly
to me, does not want divorce & is pri-
vately amused by maneuvering -

Wed., July 25, 3m

Returned last night from Vancouver trip. Learned upon arriving that NY Times called & rejected my op-ed piece re S+L's. This somewhat expected due to delay in hearing. But a downer nevertheless. Tossed & turned. Awake long time. Somewhat depressed.

Wed., July 25, pm

Some but not all things on agenda accomplished.

Talked w/ Bill Lantz, former Amb. to Australia, re Ath's application to do bus. He to see Consul general Mon. & advise.

Richard Peña came by for visit. We had dinner together, two Chinese beers at Chinese restaurant. Peña most encouraging w/ tales of Latin American experience. Look for ego.

Thurs, July 26, am

Two dreams. One of being in Mineral Wells for some convention, wearing old blue & white STATE CHAMPIONS sweater (not mine?). Other dream involved plan to go back to college - matriculating at large & famous Catholic school in nearby town after having failed to finish in school where presently enrolled. Catching ride w/ Taxi to station w/ belongings, regaled by rednecks in taxi ~~not~~ against new school ??

Thurs, July 26, pm

Charnovitz sent more clips from Wton Times & Natl' Journal. Same old negative lies re S & L. After all the times I've humbled myself to explain, I am sick at heart, frustrated and abused w/out any weapon or opportunity w/ which to defend my honor. It makes me angry! Unwilling to accept it as unavoidable, unable to put an end to it.

Fri, July 27, am

Awake early. Lay in bed planning possible response strategy. May not be possible but will explore today. Friends arriving for weekend this afternoon.

Fri, July 27, pm

Answered several long delayed letters. Called Geegen of US News, sent her article on 2 + 1s, left work early to welcome Bill & Katy Short. Ate at Mira Vista, enjoyed.

Sat., July 28, a.m.

Slept well. Awakened in much better frame of mind. Not at all depressed. Feel good mentally.

Sat., July 28, p.m.

An easy-going, unstructured day. Breakfast w/ Bill at Pavi's Cafe. Golf - first 9 holes at Mia Vista. Cooked hamburgers on grill. Lisa + Johnny came by. So did Kay. Spent afternoon in swimming pool. Betty fixed spaghetti dinner. To bed about midnight. Very pleasant day.

Sun., July 29, 3m

Up early - To sleep quickly and for about 7 hrs. One dream sequence involved looking over many charges on credit card, some spurious & surprising, distressing. Perhaps reflection of worry over cost of new room.

Sun., July 29, P.M.

Nice day in all. Church w/ Betty, Lisa. Barry used two illustrations I'd told him in his sermon. Lunch w/ Lisa & John - Swims at pool. Michael Mallick, Valerie & Morgan came for a swim. All very pleasant. Finally read the News editorial section - one horribly distorted story on S & L's, naming me 3 times as some assumed malefactor. A despair of ever getting it straightened out. Tomorrow a.m. will be interviewed by Jack Anderson for a 10 min TV slot -

Mon., July 30, am

Dream sequences related to legislative business, involvement in parliamentary maneuvering. Slept well enough.

Mon., July 30, pm

Spent long period being interviewed by Jack Anderson. He will use segments on several shows, beginning in about three weeks. Took Betty to movie, Presumed Innocent. a satisfying day.

Tomorrow I'll try to write a segment on Mickey Leland for use on Aug. 7, the ~~day~~ anniversary of his death, for use by Houston (and perhaps other) newspapers.

Tues., July 31, 2m

Awake for period near dawn, worrying about comment by Jack Anderson that Binstein could in interview Ed Gray on the TV segment which relates to S + L's. Binstein was co-author of that rotten piece in Regards. He has no restraint and no integrity, no balance. Worried that they'll renew the lies they told about me in '87 and '88. There seems no end to my undeserved maligning. I'll write Jack re this.

Tues., July 31, pm

Wrote ltr to Anderson and sent out article on M. Leland to H'ton and L.A. papers. 12-day vacation starts tomorrow. Letting office staff off thru two week-ends.

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Wed., Aug 1, am

Awake & could not return to sleep, thinking of wording of ltr and article written yesterday. Finally took Unicon pill at 4:30, first I've had in 10 days or so. Slept until 9:30, latest I've slept.

Wed., Aug 1, pm

Played golf w/ Ed Youngblood, called Pat Lane of VAM lodge at G.D., set up agreement for Bedford to present ins. plan to board week of Aug 13. Will drive to Waco tomorrow to see Rapoport. May mean opportunity for mobu income from A.L. - Reading several things I've set aside.

Thurs, Aug 2, 2m

Slept well. Up at 7:30, going to Waco today to visit w/ Rapoport. Feel positive about day's activities.

Thurs, Aug 2, 2pm

Nice day in Waco. Stopped by West ~~to~~ Alvarado en route home for sake of nostalgia.

Fri am Aug 3

Awakened early night, unable to sleep. Did not take pill. Stay awake worrying re all the gamut of problems, real + imaginary. Dream briefly of ethics comm. members considering my request to dismiss all charges as unfounded.

Fri, pm Aug 3

Took dogs to training. Very disconcerting. Went to boxing match. Saw most of main event. Took Halcion pill for good night's sleep.

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Saturday, Aug 4, am

Two dreams - ① Visiting a house
guest w/ JFK's parents, they in 50's &
I young & somewhat new w/out making
hit w/ Joe. ② Checking out of a big
hotel, bartering w/ manager re
check & billing. (We go to Tyler
today.) Dreams of smoking -
suddenly discover self smoking
cigarettes, not wanting to but for-
getful. (This is a recurring theme in
some of my dreams).

Sat Aug 4, pm

Drove to Tyler, visited w/
Bethy's kin. Dinner at a
nice place where people
recognized me and said they
wished I were still in Congo.
I have somewhat mixed emotions
upon hearing this so of course but
they always mean well.

Sun., Aug 5, 2m

Elaborate dream about high-level global plan, my involvement in promoting it with members of Congress, meeting no resistance and general support. Had full & firm sleep.

Sun., Aug 5, pm

Lisa, Johnny, Betty & I spent most of day in Tyler. Drove back this evening. Thinking of possibility of op-ed articles on weekly basis or so.

Mon., Aug. 6, 3m

Awake about 4am, stayed awake for hr + a half or so, fretting and worrying about the injustice of what has been done to my good name and reputation and

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my powerlessness to do anything about it, how it curbs and frustrates any current effort on my part to ~~go~~ make any impression with book or article or other national effort. Finally able to pray and eventually go back to sleep.

Mon., Aug. 13

A somewhat aimless day. Not much accomplished. Went to office for 3 or 4 hrs. in afternoon, read mail, answered a few calls. Grilled chicken breasts on bar-b-que. Watching Shadowlands on TV, story of C.S. Lewis & paramour. Interesting dialogue. Was somewhat disoriented this am but more composed now.

Tues, Aug 7, 2001

Asleep early, about 10pm, awake at 3:15am or so - stayed awake for two hrs, my mind retracing steps of past, particularly last few years, struggling w/ qns. of what & how I could or shld have done differently. Took no pill, slept from about 5 until 8. Two dreams: (1) helping to teach Ronnie Rapoport to swim; (2) at weekend retreat w/ Presidential party, learn of plan to invade Jamaica, preparing to make probably lone attempt to dissuade from that action, not really confident of ability to succeed but wholly sure of rightness of position.

Tues, Aug 7, pm

Planted hibiscus today. Looked at auto. Had dinner w/ my old colleague Glenn Anderson. Had a few drinks. Betty next her side & arm in a fall playing tennis.

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Wed., Aug 8, am

Awake again at usual 4 am worrying hour. Did not take pill, trying to return to sleep. Awake two hours. Finally slept, dreamed of Betty w/ four other attractive congressional wives modeling clothes on TV, Betty being accidentally injured in process, marks on her face.

Wed, Aug 8, pm

Very depressing news in pricing new auto and third estimate on new room. Both will mean borrowing, something I'd vowed lets than a year ago never to do again. Thought I had enough from house sale to include new room which Betty wants very badly. To me, peace of mind is being out of debt.¹⁰ Houston Post used my piece on Ireland. Planted 2 more hibiscus, dinner w/ M. Mallick. May be able to build room w/ minimum debt.

Thurs, Aug 9, am

Took Valcion pill and enjoyed 8 hrs of untroubled sleep. Dreamed of free-falling through sky w/ son, coming to rest at pleasant place, making multi-dimensional mural utilizing photography, poetry, golden linotype slips. Unsure how public will react, but I like it and confident some others will.

Thurs, Aug 9, pm

Went to office this afternoon after lunch w/ Bedford & Sales. A lot of phone calls. One from Ned Chase, complimentary of book. A nice letter from Bob Pastorel book. Cisneros wants to come Tues, & interview me for his TV program.

Fri, Aug 10, am

Slept well, arising at 8. Dreamed of marrying Betty. Was young, my father alive, playing the field, decided on Betty. In later sequence she was sad about something, but that not clear.

Fri, Aug 10, pm

Concerned that we are doing nothing, after so many warnings, to develop long range energy policy. Tried to call several former colleagues, none in. Talked w/ Sam Donaldson. He thought subject premature. "Maybe in two or three weeks", he said. Everyone focusing now on military aspect of Persian Gulf crisis. Reminds me again that nobody wants to lead.

Sat, Aug 11, am

Awake for a time but slept sufficiently. Dreamed but forgot content by time to record it. Day of wholesome activity ahead

Sat, Aug 11, pm

Good, recreational day. Tennis in am, doing better in spite of foot. Betty's 8 yr old niece, Brandy, visiting us. Met Betty's other kin, the Spikers, at Fair Park. Enjoyed Mame, altho 3 hrs long and drive back later got us to bed after midnight. I slept upstairs so little guest could sleep in our bedroom (first time away from home). Read from novel before going to sleep. Poignant song in play haunts me. "As he stepped into my life today." Brings tears to my eyes always - a child, Jimmy.

Sun., Aug 12, 3m

Dreamed of Indian escapades on horseback (result of reading at night, no doubt) - not nightmarish. Did not sleep enough - maybe 6 hrs.

Sun., Aug 12, pm

Really beginning to enjoy and appreciate swimming pool and patio. Nice, relaxing family visit w/ two kids and 6 grown-ups. Later went to zoo. Am enjoying but not accomplishing. Feel vaguely guilty for lack of achievement. Probably should be satisfied w/ quality of life. Remarked upon new Sunday phenomenon - no longer addicted to, or ever interested in, Sunday talk shows.

090
Mon., Aug. 13, am.

Slept well enough. Awakened
in night but back to sleep.
Up at 7:30. Dreamed of
raising funds to purchase painting
and competitive grape culture
(vaguely dissatisfied at socially
unfulfilling pursuits). This will
be first day back at office after
10 day vacation. Hearney report
of J. Carter trip to Haiti/ elections

Tues - Wed

Interviewed by Cisneros
Went to Pa. for speech
Returned Wed night
Too much travel (day
and a half) for one speech,
though.

'90

Thurs
Wed, Aug 16, am

Dream w/ 2 themes - First re gardening, planting tulip bulbs; 2nd, encountering W. Harding who has copy of long L.A. Times story w/ very negative slant, according to him in which reporter purports to have interviewed me at length. I do not read but accept his account of story. He wants to send voluminous documentation; I think it would only arm a person w/ a counter-productive - Starts day w/ unpleasant tone.

Thurs
Wed, Aug 16, pm

Fairly productive day. Playing catch-up in office. Phone calls answered - invitation file attended. Camera crew returned, shooting pics for Cisneros piece due for TV on Sept 7.

Fri
Thurs, Aug 17

Awake at 5, could not go back to sleep. Dog sick, had to be let outside. Dream of large Dept store where I enjoy eating coffee cake but have trouble finding place to pay. Mischivociously twittering bureaucratic management, insisting on paying somebody, until I have near altercation w/ a big, dumb security guard.

Fri - Sat - Sun

Traveled to Ill. for speech. Reasonably successful appearance. Went to church. Sun + worked in yard.

attended 50th wedding anniv. of Jas + Satti Doss, old friends from W Ford.

Mon., Aug 20, am

Slept well. Dreamed of getting business associate to acknowledge debt. Friendly enough. Awoke before he signed statement.

Mon., Aug 20, pm

Somewhat discouraged. News commentators indeed with moral indignation that the ~~administration~~ ^{administration} did not pursue the energy policy 10 yrs ago, but not one commended my efforts at the time to create such a policy and not one remembers that I warned against the administration's destruction of the program. And not one of them joined me in that warning at the time. History is buried in their negativism, and my reputation with it.

Tues., Aug 21, am

Awake at about 5 am, could not return to sleep. Dreamed of lavish Oriental party at which Betty and I were guests. For an extra-curricular afternoon tour, the host wanted \$400 which I considered excessive, he considered nominal.

Tues., Aug 21, pm

Cleared my desk some, answered mail. Got a jolt from F.E.C. Wants my campaign comm. to admit to knowingly committing a petty technical violation. Deeply disturbing at first - felt better by bedtime but taking a Halcyon pill to assure a night's sleep. Took Maggie for 2 week try stint. Miss her already!

Wed, Aug 22, am

Nine hours of undisturbed sleep. Dreamed of working out satisfactory agreement for community with executive agencies, bringing others in to share credit, dreamed of strange, amusing new type of television cameras that lock on to a subject and follow him around, chasing and closing in on him until he escapes by running off to the one side. Funny to watch, & enjoy the entertainment.

Wed, Aug 22, pm

Enroute to California. The day has been a mixed blessing. Mainly, I lament what I read. From the Washington Post, weekly reader, an article by Jimmy Carter, his own reputation now fully rehabilitated, re the nation's failure to pursue our energy initiative. But no mention of me, its principal author meanwhile, an article by someone I do not know re the S & L debacle which does mention me with unfavourable assumptions. Am I destined to be, my name a curse word?

Sat., Aug 25, am

My spirits are rejuvenated from the enormously enthusiastic response to my speech last night in Spokane. It was like the old days. I was "on", "tuned in". The electricity was right. The long, standing ovation, wave upon wave of applause by the State Labor Convention, the obvious sincerity of the comments and gas as I stood at the table shaking hands for 30 min's afterward — all encouraged me to believe that I still can have something valuable to offer!

Sat., Aug 25, pm

A pleasant day w/ no mishaps or delays. Visit w/ my cousin Ann Cierley at her home, in Bakersfield. Wine at dinner w/ two school principals and their wives. Good conversation

Sun., Aug. 26, am.

Slept from eleven o'clock. Awake at 3:45, dozed back off and intermittently awakened and dozed. One dream, interrupted and resumed, standing w/ friends in field at edge of forest, looking toward the open field.

Mon. Aug 27

Spent yesterday pleasantly with friends Bill + Katy. Easy-going afternoon, slept well. Dreamed but have forgotten contents. Mildly disturbing news today involved content of Jack Anderson's Best Friday. Apparently Jack let Binstein and Ed Gray make me scapegoat of his opening up of my video's interview. Should have known, I guess. Why am I repeatedly so glib, as to hope for fairness from journalists? En route back from California. Later in evening, saw video of pgm. Not good, but perhaps less bad than I had expected.

Tues, Aug 28.

Awakened at 5 am. by malfunctioning of sprinkler system. Could not return to sleep. Dream of preparing to preside as Speaker over solemn ceremony involving presentation of folded flag as in a military funeral. Am practicing the folding procedure, trying to stabilize the cloth by folding it around my pack of I.D. cards. Finally decide it won't work, remove cards as time for ceremony approaches. Went to dentist and eye doctor today, getting mildly disturbing but not cataclysmic news at both places. Went to show w/ Barry + Joan Bailey. To bed after 12. Telephone calls regarding portrait in Capitol raise apprehensions probably unfounded. I spent most of day having teeth cleaned & eyes examined. Latter experience latter experience hard on nervous system.

Wed., Aug 29

Three notable events. Saw Maggie satisfied w/ my routine but sad to leave her for another week. Appeared on Ch. 4 TV answering qns about Persian Gulf. Disagreed w/ Kissinger re preemptive attack. Satisfied w/ appearance & then had ^{an interview} ~~an interview~~ ^{auto call} enroute home for Joe - fortunately nobody

'90

hurt, but probably my fault re
red light. Women ran into right
rear side my car at intersection -
Traumatic experience.

Thurs., Aug 29

Had trouble sleeping. Awake
to ponder accident. Grateful if
~~Bad review of my book~~ Took Procter & Gamble to the luncheon for
wasn't worse. Went to airport for
for Ginger who is visiting. Bad
review of my m/g in new FW mag.
Very disturbing to me.
Fri., Aug 30

Took Ginger to W'ford, good
day. Took her, Kay & Betty to
dinner theatre. Strange dream
of rescuing Maggie from mael
of dogs & children but unable
to get anyone to receive her as I
hand her out of middle of tur-
moil. Went for long walk w/
Ginger, drove to W'ford w/ her. Went
to dinner theatre at City Club. One of
actors recognized me in audience, after-
ward commented on honor to perform
for you!

OP:
Saturday and Sunday
Aug 31 + Sept 1

Party at house very successful. Church on Sunday morning. Barry Bailey used couple of my ideas in his sermon. Another dream of my little dog Sun. 7m - ~~Church on Sunday~~

Mon. Sept 2 (Labor Day)

Two dreams, both involving younger people. In first, I am assigned to testing equipment and quarters for young military service personnel. In second, I am supposed to play in tennis tournament but have injured foot, forcing withdrawal. Am subjected to verbal ^{abuse} ~~abuse~~ ill-mannered youngster/player. Trying to be polite to this ~~child~~ but irritated w/it. Awake for ~~estimated~~ ^{estimated} hour or more between dreams, thinking of problems. Took Ringer to 'plaver, later went to Party at B. Bailey's house. Talked w/ Earl Cox, Scotty Miller, played w/ Maggie's sister, Bebe.

'90

Tues. Sept. 3

Slept well, awakening once but returning to sleep. Dreamed of using Maggie & Bebe to explore headwaters of Rio Grande River. Phenomenon of past several weeks: no enthusiasm to greet each new day. A vague sense of malaise until I actually begin day's schedule. A lust only that long, however.

Wed., Sept 4

Awakened at 3:20. After staying awake for one hr, took allurison. After anxiety, discovered a few drops of blood post uraine. Worried all day, ~~and~~ while trying to perform routine chores at office, until able to go in afternoon to Carwell for med. exams including stethoscopy. Apparently my fears groundless. Dinner w/ son and family of his wife. Had two beers at Cattlemans Cafe.

Thurs, Sept. 5

Slept fairly well. Had reasonably productive day in spite of critics' columns in StarTel & Times Herald which cover Cisneros program ^{the tele} for Fri, and ~~do~~ both damning my segment w/ faint praise — one extolling Mary Kay, the other glorifying Phyllis George, both mildly panning my performance. Oh, dada. Oh, well. Well, Shucks. How else to react?

Hosted party this evening for Chet Edwards — Apparently successful. My recurrent problem: I do well w/ people in personal contacts and w/ most viewers in media performances. But I just simply never seem to score w/ the journalists. What is it I do to offend them? Where comes their joy in disparaging me? Is it an unwritten requirement of their job description that they prove their integrity only by disparaging political figures ??? Party for Edwards fairly successful. Had 2 drinks & wine at ~~dinner~~

'90

Fri., Sept 6

Awakened at 3:20, could not go back to sleep. Arose and read for about an hour, never returning to sleep. Attended breakfast to see & welcome Sonny Montgomery to FW. Enjoyed seeing him. Had slow time trying to get started on draft of speech for colleges this fall.

Saw TV show, The Texans. Maybe not up to my best performance but much better than I had come to expect.

Sat., Sept. 7

Went to bed early, awake at 2 am, took Unison pill and slept fairly well thereafter. Leaving today to Austin for rally honoring Hightower. A Rod rode down in plane w/ R. Redford, attended reception and huge rally - probably 5,000 or more. Spent well received motorback to Austin w/ Betty, Kay & Prof. Hudspeth.

Sun, Sept 9

Slept well. Rest uninterrupted sleep in ~~day~~ a well or more. Watch Gorbachev-Bush press conference from Helsinki. Home in afternoon, retrieved Maggie from training school.

Mon, Sept. 10

Dreamed of being young Captain in army at time of General's visit to base. He is greatly impressed w/ my company's performance and w/ fact that I am giving vaccines underlings ~~the~~ credit. Fleeting thoughts. Nevertheless, awoken at 12:30 am & cannot return to sleep for 45 minutes, mind racing. Take Unison pill at 3:15 for sleep.

Attended Jack Williams funeral. Very inspiring service. Mel Stacey, at Jack's specific request, sang "My Way" - Lethargic today. Having hard time composing for speech. Driving to Ill to attend dinner for Ann Richards.

Tues., Sept 11

Awake at usual 3:30, long time going back to sleep. Good day, however. Some progress on speech preparation, making me feel better, more fulfilled. Write until late at night, may have trouble sleeping again. But good feeling of accomplishment. Two interviews - Steve Roberts of U.S. News re S+L history, one w/ Calif. Prof + Class.

Wed., Sept 12

Took Halcion pill and slept straight thru. To work early, finished speech and taking copies to Fla. tomorrow. Completed speech draft gives feeling of accomplishment. Feel somewhat "left out" to miss Rayburn event in Bonham Fri but unable to get private plane for flight from Fla. + no conil schdl.

Thurs, Sept 13

Awake about 5:30, up at seven. Prepping for 8:15 departure for airport. (Dream: Invited to three prestigious events. Pres. is host at one, Gov. at another. Young woman in office wishes to attend luncheon; am afraid she forgotten to clear her invitation, but it turns out they have her name and she is seated. After dinner, I join 2 other Congressmen in singing to entertain crowd. A pleasant dream all in all.)

Had good time at U of Fla. Students very receptive. Drove me to Tampa after speech, but very late to bed about 2:00 am to be up before 6:00 am for flight back to Tex. for Rappaport dedication

'90

Fri, Sept 14

A bit groggy thru most of day from inadequate sleep, but extremely well received speech at Bonham revives spirits. Good to see many folks whom I've missed. A good day!

Sat, Sept 15

Slept well. A long dream: Grp. of ofcl. British visitors (Parliamentarians). I felt badly at first for not having been notified, but dream improves as I escort leader of dele. + his wife thru streets of W'ton to a restaurant ultimately, being stopped all along way by well wishers. ^{in good spirits most of the} ~~A good day generally.~~ Played well at tennis. Spent afternoon with Lisa + John. ^{took them to the gym.} He was on his bad behavior all day. She went to bed very unhappy, distraught about his obtrusiveness, blaming herself. A traumatic ending to day, causing violent mood swing.

Sun., Sept. 16

Could not sleep well at all. Up at 3:30, took Unison pills, fell to deep ^{sleep} ~~sleep~~. Had elaborate dream but have forgotten it entirely now.

Awakened by John at bedroom door. Arose and spent all day until mid-afternoon w/ him. Tried to placate Lisa and assuage her belief that John is bad and she helpless to provide guidance & help he needs. He perfectly amenable part of day w/ me & in pool, but like Jekyll & Hyde, turns to clinging, crying ^{childish} dependent in her presence. Children can swing on mood swings and lingering feelings of ~~me~~ ^{me} sometimes regret, sometimes determination to change, sometimes sense of futility.

'90

- Sun., Sept 23

(Dreamed of bitterly negative, long newspaper story about myself, the author gratuitously attributing bad motives to all my activities over long period of years. I am being interrupted constantly while trying to read the scurrilous account) Awake for a short while but soon back to sleep -

A good day, my spirits buoyed by the early fall weather. To Church, then afternoon in park ^{and ~~was~~ depressed.} Betty not feeling well physically, but I find I am ~~more~~ more interested lately in a variety of life experiences - sports and movies, for example.

Mon., Sept 24

Slept only fairly well, awakened three or four times (Dream: I am traveling to conference in Sweden, ~~too~~ ~~forgetting~~ realize upon arriving that I have forgotten to bring my Baggage Speaker program, it ends sooner than I'd expected, am trying to return early by flight thru Mexico, trying to contact our Amb. to Mex. to meet my plane & arrange overnight accommodations).

An upbeat day, working on correspondence and book m/s corrections.

Tues., Sept 25

Slept poorly, awakening at 2:30 & unable to return to sleep. Took Unison pill, slept until 8:30.

'90

Wed., Sept 26

(Dreams: ① climbing w/ one other on high metal beam above water, confident & not frightened; it slowly gives way but I land in water safely and confident of swimming out; ② newcomer, female, Coquette's, is attracted to me and makes real spectacle of herself, even climbing into bed w/ me in plain view of everyone, & gently persuade her to return to her own house. Betty, inexplicably, is not upset by this)

A visit W. Mondale in Arlington; finish some mail; attend baseball game. Pleasant day.

Thurs., Sept 27

Slept from midnight until seven am. Do not recall dreams. Going today to New Orleans to speak at Loyola. A Fine evening at Loyola. Kids very receptive. 40 mins of gn. For second time, no gn whatsoever Ethics from in Congr. High interest in ^{events}.

Fri, Sept 28

Return to FW. Finish
most work on book revisions.
Go to Granbury for eve w/
Kay & her friends. Very
disturbing, sincere ltr from a
plain citizen. Had to answer -
(Encl. here) Thinking about
it as I go to bed.

Sat, Sept 29

Awakened early, about 5:30,
the letter on my mind, setting
in motion chain of reminiscences
& a thinking of that last year. As
always before, conclude that I could
hardly have done anything differently.
Unable to go back to sleep.
Neighbors at house tonight
Party of 14.

Sun², Sept 30

(Dream: Am being lionized by series of parties in Tyler, Tex. My old h. s. friend Robert Shelton is Mayor in the dream. Some of people think I am still Spkr of House). Nat'l affairs disturbing. Appears that Dems have caved in budget contritemps and ^{Cheney commits implicit} ~~and~~ ^{to} ~~clamm.~~ heading for provocation of our kind or another to start war in Persian Gulf.

Five True speaking to young people at Church. Took Ralcion for good night's sleep.

Mon., Oct 1

Slept well. Forgot dream. Late getting off to work.

Wed, Oct 3 '90

New York. Attend show.
Letitia's Lovage. Enjoy very
much. Enroute walking ^{back to} home,
^{hotel,} encounter crazy fellow (pro-
bably on drugs) who shouts epi-
thets at me loudly for about a
block. Apparently recognizes me only
as someone in Congress. Calls me
"Fascist". When I ignore him, he
lies down in street, though well
dressed. Crazy.

Thurs, Oct 4

Did not sleep well. Awaken
at 2:30 am, cannot return to
sleep, take Unison. (~~Three~~ ^{Three} dreams
One involves effort to work w/
two puppies, one well-behaved,
one not. Second involves effort
to find son, who turns out to
be working at more distant town.
Third - I'm lecturing at a

college, students at first hostile, but I keep working on them and finally win them over mainly w/ patience and good humor.) See son & his wife, enjoying visit. Very disappointing talk w/ publisher's editor who is indefinite, tells me it's now too late for Spring deadline, wants me to do lots of adnl things not related to script which he apparently hasn't read. Went to opera tonight, left 2nd hour later after 2nd of 3 acts.

One night, uncertain date,

Had dream w/ scenario like that of 24th St, Arlington Va where I lived 30 years ago. Visitors of some apparent distinction are trying earnestly to persuade me to do something. They are talking cryptically, I cannot grasp just what it is they want me to undertake. Finally, in frustration, I demand to know in plain language. I decide one of them wd tell me if I get him away by himself from others. All very mysterious, like CIA or State Dept. So I take him down street for cup of coffee. But we find ourselves in coffee shop of exclusive hotel I've never seen before. Just as we are about to discuss the arcane subject in private, we are surrounded by strangers seating themselves at our table. I decide they are either CIA or foreign spies and that they may kill this other fellow. Then awaken.

Nov: 9, '90

In dream I was in 1st Me-
Church, in pulpit w/ B. Bailey and
expected to give the prayer. Am
handed a sheet of paper for prayer's
opening lines which I dutifully
intone, then handed a coffee can
with ideas inscribed circularly
around sides, but I am having
great difficulty making out their
meaning, trying all the while
somewhat incoherently to make sense
of them verbally. In another dream
I am leader of Congreg. del. to
some foreign country. Returning, am
expected to make report of trip to
people on south side of U.S. Capitol.
Decide after making verbal report
that I should call on a Republican.
Bill Kanha doesn't want to say
anything, and Don Clausen by
now is too feeble to diff. the
hand-held mike but had been
standing beside a regular mike
expecting to speak instead of Stacher.

(This written on apr. 10) (Jan 16?)

On the night of the day in January (perhaps 16th) that the war in the Persian Gulf began, I was in Mexico and dreamed two nightmare episodes. One was a repetition of the other. In each case I parked a car in a forbidden space, became lost in wandering through a long labyrinth, found myself in the first instance in a hotel room with Betty. I become ^{middle} angry and turn to see my little dog Maggie covered in a pool of blood. In the second episode, after a brief awakening, I again park, wander in the same labyrinth, find myself w/ Betty, her cousin & late husband Plato. Plato begins to berate me unreasonably, then becomes stricken and falls, dead. I try unsuccessfully to perform artificial respiration. His father consoles me. (I believe this all related to the war news)

(March?)

'91?

In one other troublesome dream, perhaps in March, my eldest grandson again a child of 4 or 5, dives repeatedly into a pond to swim through a culvert and emerge on the other side. I am disturbed and want to admonish him. Finally, he dives and does not emerge. Another of my daughters, Lisa, dives in to try to find him. Finally, after too much time has elapsed, I dive in and find the boy, drowned. As I awaken, I am holding his lifeless body and weeping.

(Perhaps this related to my apprehensions that I am not doing enough for my grandsons and that time is fleeting and may someday be too late)

[These are the only two dreams since last fall that have disturbed me enough to remember them in April]

Tues, April 10, '91

Yesterday's Star Tel. played front page, big headlines, story of FEC & my committee.

Last night I dreamed of being repeatedly delayed from returning to our hotel room in a distant city. Finally, I pick up the house phone to call the room and reassure Betty. The voice replies: "Sorry, but the young lady who connects calls to that floor is unavailable. She has gone to lunch." I argue that she can easily connect my call. "Sorry, those are our rules," she maddeningly insists. So, I demand to talk w/ the manager & insist upon being connected to my wife. He is bland and unyielding, citing the new house "rules." I am outraged and rail at him, lecturing him ^{anxiously} about responsibility to clients, until I lose my voice. Somehow the frustration turns to pleasure ^{just} before I awake. (This must have something to do w/ idiotic rules and frustration in trying to get justice or to explain obvious truth to the damn news media.)

Wed, Nov. 27, '91

Slept reasonably well for 2nd night after taking NyQuil. Prior to this had endured two weeks of insomnia beginning usually at 3:00 a.m.

Last night I dreamed of being called back to Congress to consult and advise w/ former colleagues. I found them avoiding serious issues and dodging the kinds of votes that could subject them to attack. At one point, I lashed out at Henry Reuss, stating that the purpose of the exercise was to determine how to make peace in the middle east, not how to avoid criticism. Later, I walked over personally to console Henry, telling him to consider him all in all one of the very best. Confusing developments in FEC case. My lawyers yesterday, without consulting me, filed a motion w/ judge M^s Byrne for reconsideration of his order, pledging ^{support} from Foley, Michel, Dephard, August (?) and Bonior.

Thurs, Nov. 28, '91 (Thanksgiving)

Awake at about 3 am but returned to sleep and slept satisfactorily until about 7:30. [Anxious of being w/ former wife and children (they younger) in Las Vegas for a rather mirthless visit altho my son seemed to enjoy the liveliness of the pace & people. I, determined to be happy, getting car ready for departure. We leave later than all others. My wife unhappy and her mood is contagious to me. She insists on driving, parks about 150 yds short of our next destination. We send Charlie (black retainer & friend) to get something. I'm apprehensive he won't be able to find way back.] Upon awakening, my mind is on my troubles w/ F.E.C. That is usually my awakening concern. Dilemmas about how to handle case and ambivalence of my legal advice is a recurrent worry. This, however, is Thanksgiving, My kids will be here. Determined to have a happy day.

Fri, Nov. 29, '91

To bed early, awake at 2 a.m., unable to return to sleep. Worrying about FEC maneuverings. (What if the leadership go fails to join in an amicus curiae?) Tossed & turned, finally took pill. (Dreamed of trying to help young girl student get some award (scholarship? Fellowship?), not sure I have the right forms or know how to fill them out.) Awake fairly early, probably less than 6 hrs sleep in all. Yesterday was a busy, somewhat hectic day w/ all the kids here, but fulfilling to me, probably bothersome to Betty.

Sat., Nov. 30, '91 (~~Nov 30~~)

Slept well, awakening twice but going back to sleep each time after short while.

(Two dreams, both benign.

In one, I was ~~forced~~^{chosen} to run The Star Telegram, buying myself reassurance old timers on staff of my competency and lack of malice. In other dream, I was in gallery of larger House chamber of which I've previously dreamed. Find myself among large group of Republicans, all showing great friendship and respect.)

House full of family past two days. Betty getting very exasperated, feels neglected and mistreated by my children & grandchildren. She works hard to prepare dinners for them, etc., and they seem to take her for granted. This casts pall on my pleasure of having them.

Sun., Dec 1, '91

(at 90)

We went to Mira Vista last night for a birthday dinner for Betty after I had delivered Ginger & Zick to Lone Field. Betty feels used by children. She feels they regard her as a "maid", that they express no appreciation for work she does. I try to console her, but to no effect. She seems very depressed by events in general.

She has been in this mood with only occasional relief since Nov. 12 when ^{local} newspaper wrote of Judge refusing my motion to dismiss FEC demands. Apparently she sees no relief from continuing harassment & embarrassment.

Last night I awakened at 2:40 am, could not go back to sleep for hours. Betty had been awake since 1:00 am. Perhaps I slept 4 hrs, surely no more. Betty sleeping now. It is 9 am. Have forgotten content of dream in early morning hours.

Tues., Dec 3, '91

Taught class yesterday at TCU. At evening attended dinner hosted by Am. Mfg. in honor of two visitors from Azerbaijan w/ whom AM wants to enter into joint venture. Last night awakened at 3:30 - awake until 4 when I took 1/2 dose of Nyquil & went back to peaceful sleep. Three dreams. In one, flying an old-fashioned plane; little John my grandson opens top turret in which he's sitting; I have to ~~test~~ close turret & test oxygen for his safety before take-off. In second dream, we are all emerging from a dinner party at our house, strangely located at site of old family house on Vicker Blvd; Barry Bailey asks me for all my present activities; George Ann Carter responds in glowing terms about what I am doing; Amon is w/ her. In 3rd dream, Jimmy & Ginger are trying to escape from us (?) by home-made raft, ~~and~~ like Huckleberry Finn, and tho I am in pursuit party, I'm hoping they escape and wounding Lou & Dan collaborate w/ them.)

Wed, Dec 4, '91

Awake at 4 am, unable to return to sleep & unwilling to take sleep medication. I toss & turn, mentally rehashing and second-guessing previous legal decisions, examining alternatives available to me, wondering what I have done wrong & what I could do right to prevail in behalf of my innocence and honor. Up a little before 7 am.

Fri, Dec 6, '91

Today Dr. Geo. Kostohryg took a section of a small tumour from the base of my tongue, had it frozen & analyzed by a pathologist at All Saints. It was malignant, and the tumour will have to be removed. I've scheduled the operation for Mon., Dec 16. It is operable and curable, the Dr. assures me. Shortly after that, I'll have to undergo six weeks of daily radiation treatments, but the Dr. believes this will mean a 90% chance of complete cure. Thank God for good health.

Sat., Dec. 7, '91

The famous date — fifty years later. What memories flood over me. A good sleep last night, awake for about 45 minutes but back to sleep. (Two dreams, neither menacing. One I forget. In the other I receive two unexpected checks and deposit them.)

Today was a lazy day. I went w/ Betty to buy a Christmas tree and a lot of new ornaments. Tonight we raised and decorated the tree. I've made arrangements to go Tuesday to M.D. Anderson in H'ton for some tests and a second opinion looking toward the planned surgery on Dec. 16 —

Mon. ~~Dec.~~ Dec. 30, '91

Have been sleeping well two and a half weeks after my surgery. Dreams generally have not been unpleasant. Last night I dreamed of efforts to prepare for a hearing on some public matter of interest to Fort Worth. Certain frustrations occur in bringing preparations to triumphal readiness -- such as, I find that I am not fully dressed and need to go through downtown Dallas to a hotel where I can find my trousers. Working against time and unable to catch a cab. Probably related to my anxiety to hurry now to a speedy physical recovery, which is probably proceeding very satisfactorily.