Journal

W. Hugh Peal

1931 - 1933

1930

✓ Maugham, Of Human Bondage
✓ Somervell, Disraeli and Gladstone
✓ Bolitho, Murder For Profit
✓ Parker, Laments for the Living
✓ Maitland, Constitutional History of England (unfinished)
✓ Campbell, cases on Bills and Notes
✓ Cather, Youth and the Bright Medusa
✓ Stryker, Andrew Johnson
✓ Huxley, Young Archimedes
✓ Ferber, Cimarron
✓ De Morgan, The Old Man's Youth
✓ Wyndham Lewis, Francois villon
✓ Leslie Stephen, Swift (English Men of Letters Series)
✓ Symonds, Sidney (" " " " ")
✓ Dorothy Parker, Sunset Gun; Enough Rope
✓ Shaw, Getting Married; Showing up of Blanco Posnet
✓ Shakespeare, Julius Caesar
✓ Tacitus, The Annals
✓ Shakespeare, Twelfth Night
✓ Tacitus, The History; Germania Agricola
✓ Shakespeare, As you Like it
✓ Scott, Lady of the Lake
✓ Morley, Where the Blue Begins
✓ Shakespeare, Richard III
✓ Southey, Life of Nelson
✓ Scott, cases on Trusts
✓ Shakespeare, Henry VI, Part I
✓ Rupert Brooke, Collected Poems
✓ Shakespeare, Henry VI, Part II
✓ Xenophon, Cyropaedia
✓ Shakespeare, Henry VI Part III
✓ Conrad, Falk; Amy Foster; Tomorrow
✓ Reade, Its never Too Late to Mend
✓ Conrad, Almayer's Folly
✓ Galsworthy, On Forsyte Change
✓ Maugham, Cakes and Ale

✓ Thackeray, Adventures of Philip (Shabby Genteel Story)

1931

✓ Hergesheimer, The Limestone Tree
✓ Bradford, Daughters of Eve
✓ Scott, Fortunes of Nigel
✓ Zweig, Joseph Fouché
✓ Root, The unknown Barnum
✓ Faguet, Politicians and Moralists of XIXth century
✓ Bagehot, The English Constitution
✓ Erskine The Delight of Great Books
✓ Sassoon, Memoirs of an Infantry Officer
✓ De Quincey Reminiscences of the English Lake Poets
✓ Melville, William Makepeace Thackeray
✓ Clarke, In the Reign of Rothstein
✓ Scott, Quentin Durward
✓ Keats, Collected Poems
✓ Besant, Fifty Years Ago
✓ Shakespeare, Macbeth
✓ Harris, Oscar Wilde: His Life and confessions
✓ Scott, Kenilworth
✓ Smollett, Peregrine Pickle
✓ J. Lucas-Dubreton, The Fourth Musketeer, Alexander Dumas Life of 1
✓ Seldes, The Stammering Century
✓ Irwin Cobb, Red Likker
✓ Stephen, English Literature and Society in the Eighteenth century
✓ Sassoon, Memoirs of a Fox Hunting Man
✓ Bennett, Imperial Palace
✓ Ossoigin, Quiet Street
✓ Gide, L'Ecole Des Femmes
✓ Lamartine, Histoire des Girondins vol 1
✓ Shakespeare, Comedy of Errors
✓ France, Histoire Comique
✓ Ogilvie, Green Bondage
✓ La Martine, Histoire Des Girondins, vol 2
✓ James, Portrait of a Lady

1931

✓Wyndham Lewis, King Spider (Louis XI)
✓Claude Anet, Grand La Terre Tremble
✓Belloc, The French Revolution (Home ~~visit~~ revise Library)
✓Lamartine, Histoire de Girondins, vol 3
✓Shakespeare, Merchant of Venice
✓Eakin, Mrs. Eddy
✓Coffin, Loud, Storm Center of Stuart England
✓Andrews, Scraps of Paper
✓Remarque, The Road Back
✓Yeats-Brown, The Lives of a Bengal Lancer
✓Lamartine, Histoire Des Girondins, vol. 4
✓Shakespeare, The Sonnets
✓Neumann, Edmund Burke
✓Deloney, Jacke of Newberie; Thomas of Reading
✓Buck, The Good Earth
✓Lever, The Dodd Family Abroad
✓Lever, That Boy of Northcotts
✓Van Doren, Swift
✓Glaspell, The Road to the Temple
✓Shakespeare, The Winter's Tale
✓Rothenstein, Men and Memories
✓Wodehouse, Leave it to Psmith
✓Morley, Rousseau
✓Cather, Shadows on the Rock
✓Doyle, Sign of the Four, Study in Scarlet, Scandal in Bohemia,
✓Bigelow, Bills, Notes and Checks (Life)
✓Buchan, Prester John
✓Segur, Julie De Lespinasse
✓Bradford, Damaged Souls
✓Shakespeare, Midsummer Night's Dream
✓Winkler, John D, A Portrait In oils
✓Bennett, The old Wives' Tale
✓Scott, Rob Roy
✓Davis, The opening of a Door
✓Chesterton, Robert Browning (Eng. Men of Letters)

✓ ✓ Shakespeare Timon of Athens
✓ Wyndham Lewis, Charles of Europe
✓ ✓ Wallace, The Ringer
✓ ✓ Anonymous, The Washington Merry-Go-Round
✓ Thomas Fowler, John Locke (Eng. Men of Letters)
✓ Dreiser, Dawn
✓ ✓ Shakespeare Julius Caesar
✓ Proust, Du coté de chez Swann
✓ Dreiser, Newspaper Days
✓ Balzac, Un Debut dans la vie
✓ Harris, Bernard Shaw
✓ Shakespeare, Hamlet
✓ Van Dine, The Canary Murder Case
✓ Balzac, Albert Savarus, La vendetta
✓ Chesterton, The Return of Don Quixote
✓ Shakespeare, Much Ado About Nothing
✓ Sperad, Scapegoats
✓ Mangan, Life, character and Influence of Erasmus
✓ Faulkner, Sanctuary
✓ Robertson, Four Frightened People

1932

✓ Arthur Levy, Napoléon Intime
✓ Fisher, Napoleon (Home univ. Library)
✓ Beckford, Vathek
✓ Ellen Terry and Bernard Shaw, Letters
✓ Bodenheim, Replenishing Jessica
✓ Lenotre (Editor), Les Fils de Philippe-Egalite pendant la Terreur
✓ Le Notre, Martin, Le visionnaire
✓ Shakespeare. Love's Labour Lost
✓ Tate, Jefferson Davis, His Rise and Fall
✓ Bodenheim, A virtuous Girl
✓ Mahaffy, A Survey of Greek civilization.
✓ Smith & Moore, cases on Bills and Notes
✓ Costigan, Cases on Wills
✓ Shakespeare Cymbeline
✓ Margot Asquith, An Autobiography

1937

✓Stoddard, As I Knew Them

✓Vicki Baum, And Life Goes on

Mann, The Magic Mountain

Glenn, The Law of Fraudulent Conveyances

✓Sidney Lee, A Life of William Shakespeare

Grote, History of Greece, vol. 1

✓Anonymous, Bonds Without Safety

✓Johnson, The Autobiography of an ex-coloured Man

✓Doyle, The Hound of the Baskervilles

✓Doyle, The Return of Sherlock Holmes

✓Fletcher, The Herapath Property of Sher. H.

✓Doyle, Adventures of Sherlock Holmes and Memoirs

✓Shakespeare, Measure For Measure

✓Forster, A Passage to India

✓Van Dine, The World's Great Detective Stories

✓Doyle, The valley of Fear; The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes; The Last Bow;

✓Le Queux, The Stretton Street Affair

✓Shakespeare, Henry IV, Pt 1

Lorenzen, cases on conflicts of Laws

✓Balzac, Une Double Famille; Madame Firmiani; Etude de Femme; La Bourse

✓Train, When Tutt Meets Tutt

✓Bard (Translated by Truschall) Chinese Life in Town and Country

✓Oppenheim, Mr. Billingham, The Marquis and Madelon

✓Vanpelchten, The Blind Bow Boy

✓Train, The True Stories of celebrated Crimes

✓Rinehart The circular Staircase

✓Shakespeare King John

✓Elliot, old convent Life in France

✓Cook, cases on Equity, vol. 1

✓Sackville-West, All Passion Spent

✓King, Murder in The Willat Family

✓Rolland, vie de Michel-Ange

✓Munro, Short Stories of Saki (complete with biography)

✓Biggers, Keeper of the Keys

Balfour, Life of Robert Louis Stevenson

✓ Bachellor, The Light In the clearing
✓ Ferrero, Greatness and Decline of Rome: Builder of the Empire
✓ Grierson, Murder In the Garden
✓ Tucker, Life In the Roman World of St. Paul and Nero
✓ Shakespeare, Henry VI - Pt 1
✓ Van Dine, The Benson Murder case
✓ Van Dine, The Bishop Murder case
✓ Ferrero, Greatness and Decline of Rome: Julius Caesar
✓ Foss, The Tragedy of X
✓ Sackville-West, The Edwardians
✓ Von Ranke, History of England, vol. 1
✓ Huneker, Painted Veils
✓ Allen, Only yesterday
✓ C. Wells, Ricky Von
✓ Cather, Obscure Destinies
France, Le Genie Latin
✓ Woodward, George Washington, the Image and the Man
Sturges, Cases on Credit Transactions
✓ Shakespeare, Henry VI, Pt 2
✓ Situell, Alexander Pope
✓ Whitechurch, Murder At the Pageant
✓ Von Ranke, History of England, vol 2
✓ Thackeray, Barry Lyndon
✓ Scott, The Bride of Lammermoor
✓ Shakespeare Henry VI, Pt 3
✓ Von, Ranke, History of England, vol 3
✓ " " " " " 4
✓ " " " " " 5
✓ Morley, Cromwell
✓ Koch, Job
✓ Morley, Memoirs
✓ Wodehouse, very Good, Jeeves!
✓ Shakespeare, Richard III
✓ Britton, cases on Bankruptcy
✓ Scott, Peveril of the Peak

✓Hugo, Notre Dame de Paris
Shakespeare
✓McMaster, Daniel Webster
LaMartine, Histoire Des Girondins, vols
1933
✓Disraeli, Coningsby
✓Tomlinson, London River
✓Jouvenel, Stormy Life of Mirabeau
Shakespeare
✓Rothenstein, Men and Memories, vol 2
✓The Odyssey (Lawrence's Translation)
Greene, The Code of Force
✓Vandal, L'Avènement de Bonaparte
✓Frankfurter & Katz, Cases on Federal Jurisdiction and Procedure,
Shakespeare
✓Van Dine, The Kennel Murder case
✓Bible, Isaiah
✓Reece, Atacar
Coleridge, Notes and Lectures on Shakespeare
✓Glazebrook, Studies in the Book of Isaiah
✓Nairn, Every Man's Story of the New Testament
Shakespeare
✓Rodin, The Life of the People in Biblical Times
✓Morley (C.), Kathleen
✓Ashton, Dr. Serocold
✓Chesterton, The Innocence of Father Brown
✓Feuchtwanger, Josephus
✓F. M. Ford, The Last Post
✓" " " No More Parades
Schauffler, Beethoven, the Man who Freed Music
✓Reinach, Orpheus
✓Sherwood Anderson, Horses and Men
Gardiner et al, Corporation Finance
✓Raymond, Portraits of the New Century
Shakespeare

1933

Osborn, The Middle Ages
Train, Mortmain
Ainsworth, The Tower of London
Freeman, The Cat's Eye
Pathos, one More Spring
Christie, Partners In crime
Fletcher, The Green Rope
" , The Secret of Secrets
Shakespeare,
Wain, The House of Exile
Chesterton, The Wisdom of Father Brown
Gardner, The case of the Velvet Claws
Chesterton, The Incredulity of Father Brown
" The Secret of Father Brown
Sayers, Murder Must Advertise
Shakespeare,
Lord Haldane, Autobiography
Morley, Walpole
Symons, Studies in the Elizabethan Drama
Rhode, Dr. Priestly Lays a Trap
Christie, The Tuesday Club Murders
Foss, the Tragedy of Y
Shakespeare,
Denbie, Death on the Limited
Forjean, Ben Sees it Through
Booth, The Bank vault Mystery
Frome, The Eel Pie Murders
Newman, A Musical Motley
Swinnerton, Young Felix
Raymond, uncensored Celebrities
Crofts, Mystery in the English Channal
Shakespeare,
Berkeley, The Silk Stockings Murder
Christie, The Seven Dials Mystery
Wodehouse, Heavy Weather

Jan. 4, 1931 Russell tells a good story on Chadbourne. The two of them, with "Dick" Bennett went to see Bisby (of Rushmore B- & Stern) to compromise a broker's dispute. Busbee, like Chadbourne is a business lawyer and not a scholar. After a long and heated discussion, Chadbourne got a good settlement. on the way back C- asked B-; "Dick, was that good law I was telling Busbee?" "Not much of it," answered Bennett. "Well, Busbee didn't know the difference", said Chadbourne.

Jan 5. Have just finished Hergesheimers "The Limestone Tree", of which I was fortunate enough to get a first edition. It is a fanciful tale and will go far to extend the melodramatic view of Kentucky, already stretched so far as to be ridiculous. The book is well phrased, however,

Jan. 6. Eddie and Ned married after all. It was a mad marriage - and yet logical. Ned, desiring to marry, blew upon the cold ashes of a little love affair of ten years ago. Eddie, hopeless of a comfortable living otherwise, took this, the safest ship in a financial storm.

Jan. 7 I know of no one in the law for whom I am more sorry than Bob Shea. He is in our office but not of it. His temperament inclines him to deprecate the hearty virtues of some of our rougher colleagues and to be over-conscious of their defects in culture and breeding. He should get in a place which is more congenial to him.

Jan. 8 Last night Margaret and I saw "The Greeks Had a Word For It", the play in which Dan Beddoe is now appearing. It was amusing but hardly noteworthy.

Jan. 9 After becoming unpopular in several regions Bob Bozeman has been turned over to me to be trained. He has an excellent mind but an unfortunate knack of offending people. For instance he bluntly tells the excellent but slightly pompous Leonard Moore that Leonard's theory on a certain matter was "Damned Nonsense!" Bob was probably right but Leonard was pained, and Leonard is an important figure. Too magnanimous to attempt revenge, he nevertheless will not want to work with Bob.

January 10, 1931 Galsworthy found it impossible to drop his dear Forsytes at the end of the Forsyte Saga. He has published a volume of short stories under the title "Forsyte Change". Some of them are very interesting, notably the one about Nicholas' purchase of Hondecoeters fowl picture and Timothy's narrow squeak. Most of them, however, are reminders of the dangers of serving "left-overs" as hash.

Jan. 11 To the concert at the Forecast Club this afternoon. To tea at Malcolm's afterwards. Ralph Carson was there with his wife, a French girl, and her little boy. She is a bright person. Ralph as always was very charming. I should have thought that the prospect of a stepson would have been alarming, but Ralph and the boy seem devoted.

Jan. 12 At Dowber & Pine's today I picked up a copy of Henry Wottersons Autobiography with an autographed letter written on the fly sheets of the first volume. A treasure for the sum. of $5. when I die.

Jan. 13 Had Dee Stone and his wife in to play bridge tonight with Margaret and Me. Mrs. Stone expects to present Dee with his first offspring in a few months. I don't think that he had any children by his first wife. He is an affectionate chap, and was very unhappy, I think, during the interval between the death of his first wife and his remarriage. He and his wife are among the world's worst bridge players.

Jan. 14 When I was at home I heard quite a little about Herbert Melton's financial difficulties. One day as Gellner and I were passing his lovely home on the Cairo Road Gellner remarked that we should probably hear of its burning sometime. Sure enough I see in the Advance that while Mrs Melton was visiting her people in Barlow the place burned. Cause of the fire, unknown.

Jan. 15 Russ seems to be having bad health this winter. I don't know of anyone who stays in as closely as he does. When we started out together he thought that ~~Dee~~ would spend each week-end in the country; but he is almost never away for a day.

January 16, 1931 We are chuckling yet about Dorothy Whitney's bon mot about John Caskey, as reported to us by Elinor. John despised Samuel Untermeyer and took no pains to conceal it. Mrs. Untermeyer was moved to remark that John was the rudest man he had ever known. When this was told to Dorothy W., she said, "John is the rudest man anyone has ever known." Not for wrong at that.

Jan. 17 A letter from Mabel twits me about the time I entered the bathroom in their last summer's apartment, and found Miss Arnold in the bath. The silly girl had left the door unlocked and said nothing although I opened the door slowly and carefully. She explained later that she thought it was one of the girls who was approaching.

Jan. 18 visited the Metropolitan Museum with Margaret again today. We lingered for a long time over the rugs. We are both very fond of oriental rugs and it seems at present that will have to be content for a long time to see them in museums.

Jan. 19 Delbert is going west for a few months. He will be at the San Francisco office of R.C.A. It is a good break for him to get away, I think. I gather from what Mr. and Mrs. Moore told me while I was at home that he is really thinking thinking of marrying Florence Epps. This would be a mistake I think as she is not really fond of him, or at least that is what we think.

Jan. 20 Am reading Zweig's Joseph Fouche. It is written in the light, easy style of the modern biographer but contains a good view of the man in the background of his period.

Jan. 21 Tonight Margaret and I saw Alfred Lund and Lynn Fontane in "Elizabeth the Queen". It was surprisingly well done, I thought. Lynn Fontane has eccentricities which would spoil any other actress but which she manages to weld into an attractive whole. I have just read, incidentally, that she was a protege of Lauriette Taylor; which explains her peculiar accent.

Jan. 22 Am reading "The Fortunes of Nigel with great interest. The old "Napoleon of the Novel", as Flaubert used to call Scott, has much vitality in him yet.

Jan 23, 1931 Have indulged myself in an orgy of good neckties from Dobbs and of good shirts from Burns Brothers. Doty has his shirts made at $7.00 each; but I am delighted with my white piquet at $2.65, reduced from $3.50. The ties are a delight to my eye. Margaret says that my vanity leads me to ruin myself on ties and shoes. It is really an inverted thriftiness at fault. I can't resist a bargain, even when it is not a bargain because of the fact that I don't need the thing.

Jan. 24 Dan Beddoes was down to Catherines tonight and brought a friend called Cherry. Cherry, a former actor, is now doing some kind of collecting work for a Jewish house; but it is most evident that his only real interest is in the theatre. He is a novice, charming fellow; but I should dread him as an employee.

Jan. 25 Margaret and I spent the afternoon at the ~~Metropolitan~~ American Museum looking over furniture, rugs and pictures which are to be sold next week. I left several bids.

Jan. 26 I think that I have forgotten to mention that one night last week Margaret and I went to the American Art Association to see the auction of the picture collection of a Swiss nobleman. The collection brought surprisingly small prices although a Van Dyck "Holy Family" fetched about $14,000 and a Murillo about $12,500. I bid on one picture but it quickly went beyond me.

Jan. 27 Had Walt and Edyth in to bridge last night. Edyth seems to me to be breaking. Her flesh is not as firm as her figure as trim by any means as they were five years ago. Walt has opened his new office in the Bar Building on 44th St., and seems very hopeful for the future.

Jan. 28 Last night Margaret and I saw Kaufmann's "Once In a Lifetime", a hilarious satire on the moving picture business. Kaufmann himself was in the cast and uttered some bawdy lines.

Jan. 29 Margaret and I had dinner last night with the Dee Stones. They gave us an elaborate meal, with wine and liqueurs. Bridge afterwards. Their apartment is small but comfortable.

January 30, 1931 Had John and Elinor to dinner tonight at the La Fayette. John was apparently on his best behaviour although Elinor continually reproached him about playing with his forks etc. Bridge afterwards with Margaret and me successful.

Jan. 31 Margaret and I went to the auction at the American Art Association this afternoon. I picked up a very pretty painting from an illuminated 15th century devotional book. It is a letter U, painted on vellum showing the ascension and kneeling saints. The catalogue says that it was painted about 1457. It was appraised at $85-00 but I picked it up for $15.00

Feb. 1 M + I went with Walt and Edith to the N. A. B. C. Broadcasting Studio this afternoon to hear Madame Sowetzkaya's French Trio give its usual Sunday program. After the program we went with Knut, Mil, Madame S and others to Walt's for a high tea. We had some Gilbert and Sullivan songs, some good conversation and much laughter. It was quite like old times in fact. I should see more of W. + E.

Feb. 2 After a cold and a general feeling of lassitude I am somewhat better. This time of the year always finds me in bad shape.

Feb. 3 Am reading Foat's book "Barnum, the unknown." The old showman was apparently not quite the charlatan and comic character we are sometimes inclined to think him. Foat, however, does not seem to have much sense of the ludicrous himself. Perhaps he is right in not trying to explain the fact that the most serious manners of the "eighties" seem comic to us now.

Feb 4 I was successful in two of my bids at the American Art Association. A beautiful Kerman rug cost me $75.00. It is before me as I write this and will be a perpetual pleasure to me. I also got ~~a~~ two handsome mahogany book cases at $65.00 for the pair. I needed more book space, and the cases are handsome additions to my furniture.

Feb. 5 Reading Keats the other night I noticed that he referred to "pinks". This brought to mind the lovely little flowers in the bed in our front yard at Bandon

Feb. 6, 1931 Am reading De Quincey's "Reminiscences of the English Lake Poets". It is hard to acquit De Quincey of the charge of malice. Perhaps, however, he only possessed the English vice of frankness in a marked sense. He seemed to admire Colerdge very much but told much of him that might have been left unsaid by an admiring friend.

Feb. 7 Margaret and I to Dorothy's this afternoon. Bob Hale was there; also Mary Fallicott. The snow lies deep on the ground and the air is cold and pure. Bridge tonight without much luck.

Feb. 8 Since the weather was bad we remained in the house almost all day, one short walk this afternoon. Much and poor bridge with my luck rotten. Tonight we argued with heat and interest about intelligence tests in schools. As usual I stood out for humanistic standards including observation and experiment by skilled teachers rather than tests.

Feb. 9 So nervous that I slept almost none last night. Tired and almost sick today.

Feb. 10 Dorothy, Raymond, Bob Hale, Margaret and Catherine to dinner at the La Fayette tonight. Dorothy has been offered an "assistantship" at the Dalton. This means an executive position second only to Miss Parkhurst. She must be an excellent teacher.

Feb 11 The long planned holiday for Doty and me began this afternoon when we left at 5-20 from Hoboken for Pocono Manor. It seems hardly possible that we can be away until the 16th.

Feb 12 We have a large, sunlit room. Last night I managed to get in eleven hours sleep and then two more today. The inn is quieter than at Buck Hill and there are fewer guests. The food is excellent. The snow is deep and hard-packed. I walk a little and sleep much.

Feb. 13 Doty is proving to be an excellent companion. He amuses me in eating so much candy. And of course he has to use citrate as a relief. He is clean, intelligent and amiable, however, and has enough charm and tact to keep his company pleasant

Feb. 14, 1931 We are so far recovered by this time that we are taking long tramps over the mountains and hills. I have read Swift's Journal to Stella. The old Doctor, in spite of frequent good resolutions found it as hard to resist a bookseller as I.

Feb. 15 Today we walked for a long distance up the little brook that feeds the artificial lake where the guests skate. The mountains and roads are covered with snow but the brook is running clear. We feel like new men. I have gained about four pounds - thanks to the excellent food and a most unusual amount of sleep.

Feb 16 up for an early train this morning and back at the office by noon. I feel like an entirely new man and am facing my work with pleasure again.

Feb. 17 Dorothy writes to Malcolm and Clare that she has another attack of anemia and excuses herself from having them over Washingtons birthday. Dorothy's anemia is a great weapon in her hands. With it she wards off all sorts of boring social duties; and extorts, as well, concessions from her family and friends.

Feb. 18 My entire program this year can be summed up in two objectives: I am trying to develop Bozeman and Dunn as capable bank lawyers and, at the same time, I am trying to increase the income from the Bank - especially by special fees - so that the firm will let me build up an efficient and flexible group. So insistent have I been in this last matter that Bissell declares that I surely have some Jewish blood in me.

Feb. 19 It has been settled at last that we are to get a retainer from the Chatham Phenix. Jerome Frank is to be in charge of their work. He is the most brilliant man in the office - Walter Wheeler Cook says that he is one of the two or three best minds that have come out of Chicago. He will be of incalculable value in building up a personnel which can be compared with White & Case, Rushmore's, Davis' and Murray's firms.

Feb. 20 The New York World, which has been losing money the last few years, is to be sold to the Scripps Howard interests. Few will regret the passage of the old warrior as much as I. I have always thought it the greatest journal in the world.

Feb. 21, 1931 Paul Hahn has left the office to become Assistant to the President of The American Tobacco Company - at a very high salary it is said. The Tobacco company had some small fear before and is just discovering how valuable the modern corporate lawyers are. Hahn was the hardest worker and perhaps the most valuable junior partner we had.

Feb. 22 As usual Margaret and I went to the Southern Ball ~~Friday~~ night as the guests of Home Breeland. His party was longer than usual. One of his guests was an old fossil of a general - whose (Gen. Ricard) name I forget although he is mentioned several times in Pershing's Memoirs I am told - who has preserved his southern accent through forty-eight years of Army life. Another guest was a swarthy colonel who, half tipsy, talked continually about "playing murder", a new parlor amusement, I believe.

Feb 23 Clare, Margaret, Malcolm & I come to Rivercrest Inn ~~Monday~~ Saturday ~~Tuesday~~. The weather is fine. The view of the Hudson here is one of the noblest one can imagine. We took a long walk today and played much bridge.

Feb. 24 I come back much refreshed. Yesterday we climbed one of the smaller peaks and revelled in the sunshine and cool, brisk air. Malcolm and I will have many a loud laugh at the expense of the girls for we trounced them decisively, time after time at bridge - an unusual performance as they usually beat us.

Feb. 25 When Bissell went away for a week he left me with a most thorny bit of financing - the Chase - commercial loan to the Punta Alegre Sugar Company. We are counsel also for the receivers. The Commercial was forced into this financing by Hayden, Stone & Co., much against the will of its officers. They very naturally make all sorts of difficulties.

Feb. 26 The Morning and evening editions of The World have been consolidated with The Telegram. It is little less than a rape.

Feb. 27 Played bridge last night at Ale & Hetty Johnson's. A jolly evening with splendid luck for myself.

Feb. 28 I have just bought a fine set of Scott, the Houghton Mifflin, large paper, limited edition, my set being No. 167. I have wanted a set for a long time and this comes up to my fondest hopes.

March 1, 1931 Margaret and I saw "Alison's House" at the civic Repertory last night. It was splendidly cast and acted. Miss Le Gallienne has done wonders with the material at her disposal. To those of us who saw her first productions, the improvement seems extraordinary.

Mar. 2 To the Howard Club concert yesterday and, after the concert, to Malcolm's for tea. Burt White and his wife were there. It was amusing to watch them at bridge. She is a four player and believes herself a good one. Burt is a poor player. She lectured him before, during and after the playing of each hand. She is good-natured in reality, I think, and no doubt a good companion for Burt.

Mar. 3 Had lunch with Doty and a Mr. Warren, the junior member of the publishing firm of Brewer & Warren. Or perhaps he may not be the junior in spite of his lack of years. He is a fairly intelligent person with an English accent and an affected conversation. His firm is publishing some good things now - Rockwell Kent's "N. E." for instance. He spent some time castigating the Jews, a snobbish habit common in N. Y.

Mon. 4 Had an exciting affair today. Late yesterday the Lehman's discovered a plan by Malcolm Hunter and others to dispossess them of their power in the Gobel Company. I spent the morning with Harold Lehman and Paul Mazur laying our plans to block the meeting by withdrawing enough proxies to defeat a quorum. Royce went to the meeting with us. Unfortunately the opposition had a quorum. Harold Lehman withdrew from the Board, in anger at what he considers to be treachery.

March 5 Margaret Catherine and I saw a charming little German talking film, "Gretel und Liesel" at the 5th Ave. Playhouse last night. very little of my German has survived my seven years absence from the country.

Mon 6 Tonight Margaret and I saw Ivor Novello, Billie Burke and Phebe Foster in Novello's comedy, "The Truth Game", a very light and unequal play. The casting was excellent. Billie was, of course, the best of the lot, although Miss Foster was quite good.

Mon 7 Lately I have been too tongued to read much law; but I have done much page turning in Scott and the lighter biographies. Have just finished "Quentin Durward."

Mon. 8, 1931 A dreadful, cold, rainy day. At Margorets from breakfast to 10 P.M.; and never otherwise out of the house. We ate bountifully, finished Lewis's Francois villon and slept. She was to have worked but was saved by pleading a cold and the weather.

Mon. 9 Am reading Melvilles life of Thackeray. Melville has no doubt of the greatness of his hero. Thackeray seems to affect men that way. I must read the great novels again. I must say that "Philip" didn't impress me much - too much sugar and water. It was a relief to turn from its twaddle to "Richard III" or even to "Quentin Durward." The great thing about Shakespeare is that he doesn't concern himself with little sentimentalities. When Marguerite speaks of her lost children, you feel that she is suffering, not posturing.

Mon. 10 M., C. + I saw "Sous Les Toits de Paris", a French talkie at the 5th Ave tonight. My French has held up better than my German. Mom. Catherine has had two more spells lately. She is in a terribly depressed condition. Life must be a true Hell for her.

Mon. 12 Lunched with Stanley Wright at the new Down Town Athletic Club which he is urging me to join. I wouldn't stand on ceremony if I could afford it because it is a beautiful club and has a swimming pool, the use of which would be a godsend to me.

Mon. 13. Gluck has been made a member of the Firm. Certainly they would have looked far and long for a man of more intelligence and a true gentleman. He is not an expert in the small matters of social usage, nor is he adept in self-advertisement, but he is worth a half dozen men like some we have.

Mon. 14 Last night Margaret and I saw George Kelly's "Philip Goes Forth". It was very well acted, and even had a stray thought or two in it.

Mon. 15 Catherine left last night for a two weeks stay at home. She has always seemed to dread going home. It seems that her epilepsy first came out about the time she entered college. Her dislike of Cincinnati was no doubt based on the horror of those days, coupled with the feeling that in coming to New York she had begun a new life. Now that the spells have returned, she is probably in such despair that all places are indifferent.

March 16, 1931 Am almost to the end of Harris' Oscar Wilde; The book tells one - perhaps unintentionally - as much, or more, of Harris ~~than~~ of Wilde. Nevertheless it is a good book and should be much better known. Any biography is the better for a little feeling. The pedants will get out the facts.
Mar. 17 Margaret and I have read DuBreton's rather pointless study of the elder Dumas called "The Fourth Musketeer". Perhaps I should call the work impressionistic rather than pointless. The author, although presumably a Frenchman himself, ridicules extravagances in Dumas which were only highly exaggerated examples of ordinary French behaviour. Then one fears that the lines are too firmly etched in to resemble the real man.
Mar. 18 Tonight Margaret and I had Dorothy Cook and Homer Braland to dinner at the Town Hall club, and after that we saw Herbert Marshall (and Gita Johnson) in Philip Barry's new play "Tomorrow and Tomorrow". Marshall was good. The play is a watered down version of "The Strange Interlude"; one can only call it a pleasant evening's entertainment.

March 19 Melvilles Life of Thackeray was so good that I feel that I want to get a copy of his life of Smollett. Somehow one doesn't love Thackeray very much after reading either his books or his life. Called a cynic in his own age, he means to ours, as Melville hints, a sentimentalist. My most criticism of him, however, is that he seems to have been a snob.

March 20 With much fanfare of trumpets Judge Dowling has taken his place in our firm. Led by Louis Levy and the gallant Whitesides he made the rounds today. Like a true gentleman, he tried to have something pleasant to me when my cell was reached.

March 21 Last night I went to the Oxford-Cambridge boat race dinner. These college dinners have an air of false and ill-sustained gaiety. I did meet one or two pleasant chaps, but most of our American-Oxonians have an appearance of uneasy and uncertain dignity.

March 22 Went with Malcolm, Clare and Margaret last night to see a polo game. It was an interesting game, but I sulked through it as I had not wanted to go.

March 23 '31 Saturday Margaret and I stopped at a rug sale on 59th St., and before we knew it had had two rugs knocked down to us. I have also placed some book bids in the sale at the American Art Association next week.

March 24 Among the greatest disappointments to me of all Rhodes Scholars is Bob Hyatt. Malcolm calls him the professional highbrower. It only needed Malcolm's story of Bob's making a contemptuous remark about Pip to thoroughly sicken me. When Bob came to Oxford he was fortunate enough to attract Pip's notice. Pip practically made a social position for him. And Bob hung around Pip's place with great ~~delight~~ zest. He owed more to Pip than either Malcolm or I, who had our own, slowly-achieved friends.

March 25 Went to the La Montagne sale at the Amer Art Assoc. today. Much to my annoyance most of the sets I wanted, especially the French ones went at prohibitive prices. I got a beautiful set of Swift, however for $65.00. It is from the Frederic Grosvenor Goodridge library. Also a good set of Smollet for $25.00.

March 26 Feeling somewhat opulent because my bids failed at the book auction, I paid $27.50 for the long-coveted set of Motley at Doubleday & Pines. I have always planned to read Motley and now I can do so in a beautiful edition, large print, good thick paper and half crushed morroco binding.
March 27 My birthday - the 33rd. Worked hard as usual. Tonight Margaret and I saw "Give Me Yesterday", a faintly amusing and sentimental piece. It was my only celebration.
March 28 Tonight Marg, Mal, Cl. and I went to the Town Hall to hear "K" lecture. He is a striking figure. No one without his bearing and prestige could have held his audience as he did - by a detailed lecture on agricultural associations. Russells grant figure and great beard impressed me very much but I was distressed by what seemed to me frequent mis-pronunciations. Certainly his accent is like nothing I have ever heard in America or England.
March 29 At very swanky tea at Tom Dewey's today. Hardes present, Dave and I drank too much and stayed until 7.30

March 30 '31 Bridge at Malcolm's tonight. Little success.
March 31 Tom Dewey is to become the First Assistant in Medalie's (the U. S. District Atty's) office tomorrow. Dave and I have had a long talk about Tom. He does hold one's interest. Not as intelligent or as refined as men like Waterbury or Carson, he has a bonhomie and humanitarianism that pulls him over many a place at which the abler men fall. Tom may be the Republican candidate for governor some day.
April 1 Brother, always unfortunate, has injured his hand. It is nothing permanent, I understand but enough to keep him from using it for some time. Of course he wouldn't have put himself out much anyway in the matter of work - except for short spurts.
April 2 With Margarets assistance I bought Louise a dress today. I have bought clothing for her quite often and she has seemed to be pleased. Of course one has a great advantage in cut and quality in the great N.Y. stores, such as Lord and Taylor.

April 3 John Kirkland Clarke, our old companion of the Howard Law Club days, is making quite a stir as the prosecutor in the proceedings against District Attorney Crain for incompetency. He appeared ~~at~~ a very poor ~~advantage~~ light, however, at AE's lecture. He was the chairman and he and AE were the only persons present on the large stage. Clarke gave a florid introduction and then sat down with a ecstatic expression. As soon as AE had gotten well into his speech, however, Clarke began to nod and was soon fast ~~as~~ asleep - to the great amusement of the audience. Much to our Chagrin he did not fall out of his chair and even managed to awake before the end of the lecture.

April 4 To Compton Lakes again this afternoon. Helped build a rock garden - an especial hobby of Marjorie's. Poker tonight.

April 5 Among the people we have met here are Alice and Durrell van Orden. She is an artist; he a doctor. They have a large and handsome place a little way up the lake. I find him especially charming. Dorothy, however, thinks that she is the more intelligent.

April 6, 1931 I am suffering from a bad case of diarrhoea. I have been weak all day. Too many strawberries.

April 7 The time allowed me as a house and library member of the Bar Association having expired, I have applied for permanent membership. This involves the usual tiresome search for references, filling out of questionnaires etc. I am tempted not to bother with it.

April 8 Took Dorothy and Margaret to dinner last night. Did I had a long gossip about our friends, especially John and Blanche and Dave and Ruth.

April 9 Have just finished Irvin Cobb's "Red Likker". It is of a fairly common type, but is close enough to "The Limestone Tree" (Hergesheimer's book, later in date) to suggest a parental strain.

April 10 John Gaston was in to see me today. He is to be in Wickersham's office next year.

April 11 M + I to Dorothy Cook's party last night. Played poker very successfully. Drank water. In bed at 3 this morning. D a better hostess than one would expect from such a silent person.

April 12 Having gone to bed at 8:30 last night I was up bright and early this morning. Margaret and I spent a large part of the day in the park. Bridge tonight with Cl. & Mal. very good luck.

April 13 I have been to the Amer. Art Assoc. several times to see the Katherine Blake (formerly Mrs. Mackay) library which is to be sold this week. The lovely editions, especially the French books, fascinate me. I am sick with longing for the glorious full calf and morocco copies of my favorite French authors. I have bid on a fine set of Doudet and one miscellaneous collection, Diderot, Pascal, Prevost, Sainte-Beuve, etc.

April 14 Am reading Arnold Bennetts "Imperial Palace", a well constructed book although not very thrilling or very brilliant. Bennett was much impressed by the very bigness of hotel management. The book is at its best when it is frankly concerned with the hotel; the love interest is weak.

April 15 At home all day with a dreadfully bad cold. It is probably the same cold I have had all winter.

April 16, 1931 Not being able to work anyway today, I took the opportunity to go to the Blake library auction. I almost got a 41 volume set of Froude, beautifully bound and mostly first editions for $60.00. It was taken away however after I had carried it to $85.00; I did get a lovely edition of Lecky for $70.00; eighteen octavo volumes, three being first editions; and a twenty-two volume set of Coleridge bound in full crushed levant and three or four volumes of first editions.

April 17 Back at work but far from well. I was to have attended the dance given by the Bank tonight at the Hotel New Yorker but was quite unable to bring myself to the point of getting out of the house.

April 18 M + I to Pompton Lakes today. This time we are the only guests and are having a quiet lazy time.

April 19 Spent the entire day gardening. Took time to go to the woods for an hour, however, and have a gorgeous sun bath.

April 20 In very early this morning. Had my hair cut and was still able to be at the office before nine.

April 21 My expenditures for books this year have been out of all rhyme and reason. My latest exploit is to give a hundred dollars for a set of Thackeray, less however $14.00 on my old set. This was just what I had paid for the old set in January. The set is Scribner's Kensington edition, 3/4 crushed levant, large paper, excellent print. In short it is a joy to the hand and the eye.

April 22 I found another delightful author when I first read Sassoon's "Memoirs of an Infantry Officer." I am getting an equal pleasure out of "The Memoirs of a Fox Hunting Man." Somehow I find him more delightful than any living English writer - although not so brilliant and compelling as Huxley or so rounded and catholic as Galsworthy.

April 23 Tonight Walter Dunn and I went to the Bar Association to hear Surrogate Slater discourse on the evils of modern trust company methods - and of the heinous methods of their lawyers.

April 24, 1931 M + I had Walt and Edith to dinner tonight at the Town Hall Club, and afterwards saw Sov. Pirandello's "As you Desire Me" at the Maxine Elliot Theatre. Judith Anderson was excellent. In fact this ranks with, but a little below, "Elizabeth, the Queen" as the two best things I have seen this year.

Apr. 25 Have read Gilbert Selde's "the Stammering Century with great interest. It is a study of religious movements in the 19th century, with just the right mixture of scholarship and journalism to make it light reading. It is strange that religious cults, which have always played such a tremendous part in American life, are so little discussed by our historians. Seldes explains the earlier history of many religious beliefs and practices which I have known of personally, as for instance the shouting of the Methodists, ~~and~~ the talking in unknown tongues of the "Holy-Rollers and the sanctification of some of the older sects of Baptists.

April 26 The business of the office has been dealing very much recently. We could all do our work in about two hours a day. Royce is very much discouraged. Last year was the best we have ever had, both gross and net. It is lucky that I got my good raise when I did.
Apr. 27 Cup is coming to Columbia next year. I am glad for him. It is almost impossible for a man not to decline in spirit while engaged in teaching in a lazy, small-town Southern university. And Cup, although much more alert and ambitious than the average college professor, does seem to have grown a little more provincial. He is to hold an appointment in political science at Columbia, I believe.
Apr. 28 For some fantastic reason Dorothy has become annoyed with Malcolm and has invited M. and me for week-after next without Mal & Clara. Mal has always been such a good friend of D.'s that I am sorry to see her neglect him.
Apr. 29 Arthur Anderson has died suddenly - acute indigestion I believe. He was a good man and will be a loss to Ballard county

April 30, 1931 Played bridge last night at M-+C's. Contrary to our usual form, Margaret and I had wonderful cards and scored a great victory.

May 1 Heard Harold Laski lecture at the Bar Association last night. He started with an apology for his temerity in addressing lawyers, and he a layman. Then followed a devastating and detailed criticism of the English bar and bench, criticism that was all the more effective because it admitted the good moral character and the incorruptibility of English lawyers. He said that English lawyers looked with envy and despair at our great liberal judges such as Holmes and Brandeis. He also said that England had no great law schools and teachers such as Williston, Wigmore, Yale and Harvard. Apparently he discounted Oxford and Cambridge as law schools altogether because he discussed only the inns of court.

May 2 I have bought a beautiful set of Lever, incomplete however and with a number of volumes missing in to volume works. It is a delight to feel good levant leather and strong well made paper.

May 3 Had a very long walk in the park today. Poor Margaret was ill and unable to go. The leaves are fully out now and the park is fresh and fine. Had a long evening of reading tonight.

May 4 The Saxet matter which has kept me very busy for some days was closed today. It has been a brisk and pleasant interlude in a dull spring.

May 5 I sent a bill in the Saxet matter for $1500. It will be a godsend for my record if we get it. My earnings for the office are showing a tremendous decline.

May 6 Alf has had his new book "Social Politics and Modern Democracies" sent to me. I am supposed to review it for the American Economic Review and also for the Kentucky Law Review. It is a rather ponderous document in two volumes and, as I dislike political science treatises, I dread the task of reading it.

May 7 Had lunch with Dowe. His infant firm is feeling the depression severely and he is much discouraged. If he can weather this crisis, however, he ought to make some good money

May 8, 1931 D. was relented as to Mal + Cl - for she invited them to come to Compton Lakes with Mor - and me tonight to remain until Mon - day morning. At the last minute Margaret called to say that she would have to take a later train. She wandered in about 9 P.M. Clare was to have joined Mal - and me at the train. She got on the wrong train and was carried to Boonton. It was only by a zig zag system of busses that ~~she~~ arrived at all.

May 9 A glorious morning. We went over to Durlands place the first thing this morning, and found him setting forth to New city, just over the N. J. line. He and a friend of his took the entire lot of us. The entire sec - tion of N. J. is wonderful to look upon.

This afternoon I lazily read in the sun and, with great effort, helped Margaret garden a little.

May 10 Baker last night at the Howman's. Poor Margaret is quite ill. Mal + Cl - left this afternoon. After dinner we drove for an hour, returning just before a heavy summer rain. We had a pleasant two hours on the porch smelling the sweet summer rain.

May 11 While I was at Compton Lakes this time I finished André Gide's "L'Ecole des Femmes". The word "slight" seems to be fairly applicable to it. It seems to consist of a little moral and a tiny narrative, one might say an extended aphorism. Surely he must have earned his laurels one more substantial works.

May 12 Margaret was ill during the week end and seemed to get worse Monday. This morning she went back to Compton Lakes to spend the remainder of the week. I cant imagine what is wrong with her unless it is merely a case of overwork

May 13 While rummaging through an old bookstore today I came across twenty-four volumes of the Conlart-Brentano Balzac which will, when finished be about forty volumes. They were being closed out at 20 cents per volume. I also bought, very cheap, Guizot's history of France. The store is run by a young fellow, just out of N.Y. university apparently. He reminds me of Pop in his rotund geniality. So many young fellows who are book's go into to book business and usually stores.

May 14, 1931 Dorothy will have an opportunity this week to give Margaret an endless amount of advice. Fortunately Margaret, although not entirely proof against D's suggestive power, has a good head of her own. D- is the world's champion advice giver in all that concerns the relations between the sexes. A hopeless neurotic herself, her idea is that life is hopelessly dull except when drowned in an alternate sea of fights and kisses. She is quite concerned now that I wont to postpone marriage with M- until next summer when Louise will have finished school.

March 15 Have finished "Green Bondage", a novel set in the Kentucky Block Patch. The author, Frances Ogilvie, is stated in the publishers blurb to live in Princeton Kentucky and to have been educated at Hamilton college. From her picture one might judge her to be about my age or a little younger. I may have met her in Lexington. Her book is quite good, although I fail to recognize the dialect as authentic, a criticism of Mrs. Roberts' books also.

May 16 Shopping this afternoon. Shopping but not purchasing. Tonight about 7 Margaret called and said that D wanted me to come out. I got there about 9:20, just about time to join a poker game with D. & R., M., the Houmans and Larry Stevens.

Larry is the daughter of Albert Boyson Terhune, the writer about dogs, who lives just across the Lake. Larry was married to Stevens several years ago but he has vanished from the scene and she now lives in N. Y. with another man. I understand that she never visits her own Father. Some quarrel with her Step Mother, I believe.

May 17 Today was gloriously bright and warm. Margaret and I took a long sun bath on the hill in front of the house. This afternoon all of us went for a drive and then for a long tramp in the woods. I dont think I have had such a healthy day for months. On the way back we bought two great masses of lilacs which perfume the entire house.

May 18 It is hard to return to my office work on days like this - especially when I have no good work to do.

May 19, 1931 Tonight M and I saw Chaplin's new pantomime moving picture, "City Lights". It was charming and fanciful, but not up to the standard of his best work. The sentimentality, however, was more restrained and less objectional than one usually expects in cinemas.

May 20 Today Kuhnasty, who is now acting as Mr. Wallace's Secretary, inveigled me into trying to help him get some tickets in the Calcutta Sweepstakes for Mrs. Wallace. She wants to "win a big so Will Wallace won't have to work any more". My protests on the ground that all tickets for sale in this country were probably forgries were ignored and others of the staff wanted to throw away their money. Fortunately Walt's man didn't have any tickets - to my great relief. I had as soon shoot craps in Harlem.

May 21 Louise writes me that Cousin Earl's folks are facing very bad financial straits. If he, with all his energy, is in bad shape, the condition of most of the farmers must be desperate. God knows what will became of the country.

May 22 M and I went with Dorothy and Raymond last night to the Aviator's Ball at the Astor as guests of Lady Mary Heath. She is a large, jittery, but not unpleasant person who drinking caprices and other irregularities have been the subjects of jests in all English-speaking countries. She is apparently living with a negro - or rather a quadroon - from British Guiana whose name is Williams and who passes as her secretary. Margaret had to dance with him. He has, however, more poise and apparently more intelligence than she.

May 23 Tonight I saw a good talking picture at the 8th St Playhouse "Le Mystère de la Chambre Jaune", a version of Gaston Leroux's mystery story. Of course I liked it chiefly because it was in French.

May 24 I have another of my bad headaches. This makes about three this week. Too many cigarettes again.

May 25 Have finished Claude Anet's "Quand La Terre Tremble", a story of the Russian Revolution. As usual in French books - too much sex.

May 26, 1931 Last night Walter Dunn and I had dinner at The Town Hall Club and then saw "The Vinegar Tree". Mary Boland was delightful as the jittery, middle-aged wife of the old bear, misanthropic in age. An agreeable lightness saved the play from strain in spite of unusual naughtiness and incoherence.

May 27 Had Margaret, Dorothy and Raymond to dinner at the Town Hall Club. Afterwards we saw "Five Star Final". It is a melodramatic attack on the objects and methods of the tabloid newspapers, culminating in a double suicide brought on by scandal-mongering. The play was powerful enough to make me almost ill. I hate the tabloids with great fervor anyway.

May 28 I bought a large number of books at the "Clean-up" sale of the Doubleday Doran ~~Wallstreet~~ Wall Street Bookshop. A short life of Burke by Bertram Yeaman seems to be the most interesting. A book of selection from Confederate diaries also seems promising.

May 29 Am very nervous and irritable this week. Although I have cut down considerably on my smoking recently I know that I still keep myself much too full of nicotine. In order to avoid headaches I take too much aspirin and this, in turn increases my nervousness.

May 30 To Rivercrest Inn on the Hudson this morning with Margaret, Clare and Malcolm. It was so warm that we did little but sit in the sun and read. This is a most delightful spot but the Inn is managed by most disagreeable people.

May 31 The heat and my headaches have made me very irritable. M. is also sick and fractious. We have snapped at each other a hundred times today and parted tonight in a huff. I had marvelous luck at bridge, losing only one small rubber during the week end. It rained heavily this afternoon and tonight. Our trip was a failure.

June 1 I have finished Wyndham Lewis' "King Spider", the life of Louis XI. He has Belloc's ability to make books interesting.

June
~~July~~ 2, 1931 Saw Fran Powers at the Cricket tonight. She tells me that Bob Page is married, and under such circumstances as one would expect from such an unusual person. His bride, a gross widow ~~of~~ with two children, is a sister of one of Bob's closest friends. Apparently he had known her for years without complications. Then she happened to be in Paris with him in 1929 and 1930. When he went to Chile last year she followed and returned about the first of this year to get a divorce. When she returned they were married.

It is an almost open secret that Fran wanted Bob herself. She has apparently done much puzzling as to where her methods failed, and has decided that she didn't use enough energy in pursuit. God help the next man she fancies.

~~July~~ June 3 "The Greeks Had a Word for It" was a failure in Chicago and Don Beddoes is in Cincinnatti. He writes that he would like to see Clare, Morg, Mol and I "fighting and cooing" our way through a bridge game.

June 4 M and I over at Malcolm's for bridge tonight. They leave for Sparta tomorrow where they will spend three weeks of his vacation. Margaret and I are a little apprehensive of Clare's reaction to the South. It will be very different from anything she has ever known; and she and Mary Ruth do not seem to like each other very well. Unfortunately I fear that neither side will prove very adaptable.

June 5 Virginia Brown is arriving in N. Y. on the Tenth. When she was here before I was somewhat footloose. Now I can afford but little time for her, and it is somewhat embarassing.

June 6 Last night Margaret and I saw Congreve's "Way of the World" as presented by the Players club. I enjoyed it very much although Fay Bainter as the heroine was not as good as Edith Evans who played the part in Nigel Playfair's presentation at Hammersmith. Walter Hampden as her lover was excellent; and so was Ernest Cossart as the country squire.

June 7, 1931 Have my first will to probate, that of Marie Pieper, Maunice Newtons nurse. She drew the will herself and it has about every defect possible in a will.

June 8 I am supposed to review Reps new book for the American Woman and the Kentucky Law Review. It is about as dull as any work I ever opened. Although it deals with the burning social and political questions in France and England of the last century, it never achieves any interest at all. It is scholarly and complete, however, and reflects credit upon his industry.

June 9 Am having my severe headaches again. How I envy the strong souls who can smoke cigars with impunity.

June 10 My book-binder, Jacques Fosco is an old Frenchman. Before he came to this country he did Anatole France's work. He says that the old man was a delightful employer but very poor pay. Fosco was delighted when I took him some of France's books to bind.

June 11 Last night a Miss Drabenhurst, who was a friend of Drane Lester's before she left Memphis, came to see me, bring a friend of hers, a Miss Gottlieb with her. They are nurses at St. Bartholomew's. After a few drinks Miss D- got very loud and fuss and I were glad to get rid of them.

June 12 My work is very dull now. In fact I have difficulty filling my time sheets.

June 13 Today, as I lunched at the Lawyers Club, an old waiter, who had noticed my name came up and told me that as a lad he had sailed in an old four masted schooner from London under a captain Seal. The old man seemed to get great pleasure out of this memory of his youth.

June 14 Virginia came down last night - our first meeting in two years. Before, after and at dinner we had drinks. About ten o'clock she got very sick and went into the bath room. She stayed there an hour and a quarter - leaving me much married.

June 15, 1931 Poor Margaret got frightfully sunburned on her trip to Possor over the week-end. I helped her bandage herself tonight and couldn't help laughing at her very face.

June 16 Dinner with John Gaston at the Princeton club tonight. He is on his way home where he will spend his vacation with his family. He returns to Wickersham's office in September.

June 17 Had lunch today with Carey, formerly of Lincoln college and whom I had not seen for six years, Bob Shea and Fred Wagner. Carey is smaller and browner than ever. He reminds one of a sound, polished nut. He is teaching at the univ. of Manitoba. He had a splendid record at Oxford and has a charming personality, so he is no doubt an excellent teacher.

June 18 Last night Margaret and I saw Grand Hotel, Vicki Baum's much adver-tised play. It was interesting but far from being the greatest play of the year as the critics acclaim it.

June 19 About eighteen months ago I wrote a long opinion to the Bank construing the new check collection act. This opinion finally came to the attention of Mr. Baton, Gen. Counsel for the A.B.A. and author of the leading text book on banking. He wrote a flattering letter to the Bank requesting the name of the attorney who prepared the letter. I was much pleased because Baton's letter made an impression at the Bank and gave Bissell pleasure.

June 20 Had dinner with Margaret last night at Aux Capucines and caught the train about 10 P.M. In Niagara early this morning. Have a charming room, overlooking the rapids, at the Niagara Hotel. Took the gorge trip this afternoon. The Falls are very lovely. Went through the tunnel and also took a long walk through the ravine along the rapids. Late this afternoon I strolled over Goat Island, perhaps the most enjoyable part of the day. The weather is perfect and the green of the island forms a fine contrast to the white rapids.

June 21 Took the boat at Lewiston and arrived at Toronto early this afternoon. Toronto is probably a lovely city but is dull on Sunday. It was too hot to walk the streets long so I boarded the Montreal boat early and slept until after the boat left.

June 22 We were passing through the Thousand Islands when I awoke this morning. They are charming but marred in some instances by terrible architecture. our boat was quite uncomfortable. We took the rapids boat, "The "Rapids Prince" at Prescott." The passage through the rapids, especially "Lachine Rapids" was somewhat exciting. The boat went uncomfortably near ugly shelves of rock. At the Hotel Royal in Montreal tonight.

June 23 Montreal is a fine city - much americanized. Took a sight-seeing tour today of which the chief point of interest was St Joseph's shrine. The crutches and braces are evidences that the age of faith is not yet concluded.

June 24 Left last night for the Saguenay River. This afternoon we passed Richelieu Manoir at Murray Bay where Mr. Wolff passed his vacation last year. It is too bleak for me. The River is lovely, however. Much of the time we were in a gorge surrounded by high walls of stone.

June 25 We stoyed at Bagotville, a tiny French-Canadian town last night and came back today. An uncomfortably cold wind has harassed us both yesterday. Our steamer, the "Richelieu" is quite comfortable, and the food is very good. I have made a few acquaintances on board, especially a Mr. Huber who is a government meat inspector from ~~Cincinnati~~ Cincinnati. He is so fat that he cannot walk a block without resting. The boat is filled with honeymooning couples. I have enjoyed some good bottles of Chablis, Chambertin, Hockheim etc.

June 26, 1931. Arrived at Quebec last night. I am at the famous Chateau Frontenac Hotel. This morning I went to the shrine at Ste. Anne de Beaupré. The church itself is splendid but the village is spoiled by gimcrackeries and cheap souvenir vendors. No place before which I have ever seen is so infested with catholic priests as Quebec.

June 27. Dufferin Terrace just behind the hotel is a pleasant and picturesque lounging place. I have spent some pleasant hours there yesterday and today reading. Yesterday I walked around the citadel and fortifications; one of the proudest displays is a gun captured by the British at Bunker Hill. This afternoon I took a sight-seeing tour over the city. The place is filled with churches. I was chiefly interested in the Plains of Abraham which is now a beautiful park. While on this tour I met a young Jewish boy from Houston, Texas, named Meyer. He is a lawyer but the rest of his family are merchants. They own the largest department store there.

June 28 Had dinner and attended a picture show with Meyer last night. He come as far as Montreal with me today. We had four hours there. Meyer reminds me of Highsmith. He talks to waitresses, guides etc with the greatest ~~familia~~ familiarity and playfulness but with such charm that they adore him. I am slipping in a bottle of Benedictine and one of bourbon. He had everyone in our car laughing about it, although I was anxious to keep it a secret.

June 29 In New York this morning after a hot, unpleasant trip. The porter got my liquor through on the stimulus of liberal backsheesh. Margaret met me at the station. She has been sick all the past week.

June 30 I found plenty of work awaiting me at the office; I am chiefly engaged just now on some financing which Commercial Investment Trust is arranging with the commercial and other Banks. Dorothy was in to lunch today. Raymond has been in St. Paul for three weeks and she is sick of his parents.

July 1, 1931 This afternoon Doty and I had to go to the Penstadt home in Chappaqua to interview the witnesses to the Diepser will. We then returned to his home in Greenwich for dinner. Mrs. Doty is very charming. Their only child, a son of about five, is a beautiful child but seems to be very delicate. Back in N. Y. about 12:30 A.M.

July 2 Margaret and I spent the evening at Malcolm's. They have both Janet and Mary Ruth with them for the summer. It is quite a burden for poor Clare during this hot weather.

July 3 As might have been expected Mabel and Mary Allen arrived in town just before the holiday and after I had made all my plans to be away. Margaret and I went on to Compton Lakes, however. We took a taxi at the station, having missed Dorothy who had left to meet us, and arrived at her home before her. Her Mother-in-law and Father-in-law are very courteous but stiff. I fancy they are ill at ease.

July 4 Dorothy's situation is worse than I had anticipated. Raymonds parents are very courteous and well bred but have none of that easy, gay charm, common among Frenchmen, and which would save the day here. They speak English imperfectly, and do not follow rapid conversations. They have no money of their own, being dependent on Raymond's support. Meanwhile R- is away and D- is very anxious to get to her home, since both Mary and Bob are quite sick.

The difference in points of view in trivial things is the tragic part of the present mélange. Like most of us Dorothy thinks ~~that~~ that extreme economy is most unbecoming; they, on the other hand, regard thrift as a cardinal virtue. Then Dorothy rebels at the typically French attitude toward the family as a closed corporation. She says that their excessive adulation of Raymond has produced a hitherto unknown critical feeling in her. At the same time D- is fully aware of the pathos and hopelessness of their situation - once rich, now poverty-stricken.

July 5, 1931 over at Alice's this afternoon. Tonight a party with the Haumans, the Van ardens and Mrs. Stephens. After several cocktails, Alice, Dorothy and I become very fluent in French.

This has not been a very pleasant week end. one can't shake off the feeling about the two old people. I think they are intensely miserable for, in spite of her efforts, Dorothy must betray her agitation.

July 6 Mary Allen Stout and a Miss Rich are here with Mabel. They have part of a large apartment at 600 W. 113th St. We had dinner at Schrafts tonight, and then saw a picture show "Its a Wise child." The show was not as good as the stage drama upon which it is based.

July 7 Had a very bad headache today and went home at noon. Margaret prepared dinner for me this evening, and I felt much better after eating.

July 8 I had forgotten to mention that Josephine Gund is married. She told me last summer that she was going to get married but was not decided as to the lucky man.

July 9 Lunched with Dave today. He is preparing to start on his vacation. He tells me that Elenor Paul has gone to Reno to get a divorce and that Goodsell has agreed to make a decent settlement on her. Dave's firm is making a little money now.

July 10 Ellen V. Butler is taking some library training at Columbia this summer. It seems that every girl I know has come to town for the summer.

July 11 very warm today. Tonight Mabel and I went to the Philharmonic concert at the Lewisohn Stadium: Tschaikowsky's Fifth Symphony, some dances from Borodins Prince Igor and other smaller selections. Terribly hot and damp.

July 12 Headache today. Spent almost all day at home reading Lever's "The Dodd Family Abroad," an uproarious book, too long but written with good sense and good humor. Margaret was over this afternoon and we had dinner at her place. Jane is spending her vacation with Catherine Bridge.

July 13, 1931 The German Government has closed the Darmstaedter und Nationalbank, one of the commercial's correspondents. Mr. Bissell and I spent the afternoon with Howell, Barrand, Fletcher and Taylor. B- and I had dinner at the university club and worked at the Bar Assoc. tonight.

July 14 Spent a large part of the day at the bank working on the Darmstaedter Bank situation. Germany is right on the verge of a collapse, the effect of which on the financial situation in this country would be frightful.

Had Virginia and Raymond Rodgers out to dinner tonight. Virginia is a great talker

July 15 Did some work for The American Tobacco Co. today at their offices at 111 Fifth Avenue. This is my first visit to them.

To see Margaret tonight. She was tremendously annoyed and it was hours before she could be coaxed into a good humor. Of course, in her place, I would feel the same way; but it is all very foolish as I have been quite loyal.

July 16 Bissell and I went over to see General McRoberts, the Chairman of the Board of the Chatham Phenix, today. He is a nice old fellow.

Had Mabel, Mary Allen, Marjorie Rich and Russ at a gay dinner party at Maria's tonight. We grew hilarious after two bottles of good wine.

July 17 Took Ellen O. Butler to dine at the Maison Louis tonight and to the Paramount afterwards. She has changed very little since our school days and remembers those times with the most astonishing accuracy. She is the Head cataloguer at the University of Ky. Library now.

July 18 Bought a set of Sterne and a set of Massinger from Dorn today, $60.00 and 20.00, respectively. The Sterne is bound in fairly good leavent, probably American and the Massinger is in lovely full calf.

Read quietly at home this afternoon. Over at Margoret's tonight with Clare, Janet and Mal. Bridges. Good luck. very hot today.

July 19, 1931 Breakfasted at M's. Had a lazy day, reading and napping. Tonight we saw "Trader Horn"; an exciting picture of animal and savage life in Africa.

July 20 Mabel and I had dinner at the Town Hall club tonight and then saw Noel Coward's "Private Lives". Both Otto Krueger and Madge Kennedy were charming. He is well cast in this play - which he was not the last two times I saw him.

July 21 Tonight Raymond came in with his Father and Mother and we went to the Philharmonic concert - after having a roasting dinner at the Penguin. The concert was held in the great hall because of the rain. After Bruckner's Sixth Symphony the concert program was entirely from "Die Meistersinger" and "Tristan und Isolde".

July 22 I saw Margaret Schauch at the concert last night. She has just returned from her two years trip on the Guggenheim fellowship.

July 23 Had a quiet evening at home last night - quite a luxury for me now that I have so many friends in town. Am reading Van Doren's "Swift". His story is impressionistic, perhaps I should say humoristic. The Doctor comes out of it as a very human figure; but Van Doren does not show his greatness.

July 24. Tonight played bridge with Mabel, Catherine, Margaret and Russ. Catherine was feeling much depressed. Margaret, too, paid little attention to the game. We drank a terrible bottle of sauterne, prepared by Raymond Rodgers on the formula put out by Mrs. Willebrandts company. In bed at 2 A. M.

July 25. Although very ~~tired~~ I had a ~~busy~~ hard morning's work. Bissell has turned over to me a great mass of foreign exchange matters, on all of which I am profoundly ignorant. Tonight Marg-, Cath & I went over to Mab & Cl's for bridge. Very good luck.

July 26, 1931 Malcolm and Clare took Marg, cath and me on a long drive through the lake part of N. J. today. We had a picnic lunch near the Squadron Farm at New city, N. Y. We came back through Compton Lakes where C. Cl. and Mal. had a swim while Marg & I played miniature golf. Raymond was not at home; unfortunately Catherine had another of her convulsions and was feeling very badly on our long trip home.

July 27. We had dinner at a German Roadhouse called Hugo's last night. For the first time in a long time I had a real Wiener Schnitzel, served by a waiter from Vienna.

July 28 Margaret has been raising hell with me for three weeks. The sudden descent of so many lady friends of mine has given her a thousand nightmares. And, like Dorothy, she can conjure up enough illusions to make her very unhappy. Damnably annoying.

July 29 Poor Catherine is trying specialists and hoping against all evidence that her illness is due to stomach trouble, brain pressure - anything rather than epilepsy. God knows she is justified but I fear that her hopes are futile.

July 30 Hoee finished yeats-Brouns "Lives of a Bengal Lancer." It has pages of very good writing but suffers badly from lack of organization. The episodes are entirely unrelated and should not be combined into one book.

July 31 Had Ellen V. her chum, a Miss Stevenson, and Russ to dinner tonight. Miss Stevenson is a pretty little girl with a shy but charming manner who was a freshman at the U. of K. during my senior year there. Bridge after dinner. Ellen V. seems to be enjoying N.Y. and, with her usual practical good sense, has learned a great deal about the place. She will no doubt be quite successful as a librarian. She tells me that she saw Mark Holy some months ago.

August 1, 1931 Mor- and I went to vassor today. Hazel Flogler had gone up last night. Although I had a very sore foot I joined them for thirteen holes of golf. I enjoyed it very much and, although I took 73 strokes for nine holes, I felt that a little practice would make me reasonably proficient.

Aug. 2 out in the sun and air almost all day today. We played 27 holes in all and walked the long distance from Alumnae House to the links four times. My scores were 70-67-64, the lowest of the three each time. In fact I got two or three holes in par. Home tonight.

Aug. 3 Lorene Corker tells me that Tell Allen is very ill and is not expected to live. He had an attack with his heart this spring but, against the strict orders of his doctors, went back to work. He has apparently suffered very much. The poor devil is another victim to the collapse of the firm. He would have been healthy today in city life.

Aug. 4 Poor Lorene was in a dreadful state. In addition to her worries about Tell she is worrying because the Doctor tells her that she must have an operation. I hated to ask her the nature of the trouble.

Aug. 5 Every letter I get from home is full of a mysterious prowler who is hanging around the house, entering the basement, shining his flashlight in windows etc. I can't help thinking its Doc Bayles in another crazy spell. Apparently he hasn't molested anybody but we are all alarmed. However, I don't think Doc would injure any of our family.

Aug. 6 Bernice's letter says that Herman Whipple has been sent to the penitentiary for forging a check. What a shock this will be to his parents. He was an only child and their sole hope and pride. The last I heard of him he was supposed to be doing well. He had two lovely children. His Grandparents were very kind to me when I was a little boy.

Aug. 7, 1931 Margaret had a bridge party last night for Malcolm's brother and sister-in-law, Mary Ruth, Janet and Malcolm, Clare has gone to her parents for a few weeks. Malcolm's Brother is quite a charming boy, having all of Malcolm's amiability but none of his driving energy.

Aug. 8 Took Mabel to the symphony concert tonight. The program was composed chiefly of Stravinsky and Richard Strauss.

Marg. has had a letter from Dorothy. D. is in the throes of another of her emotional crises. If I were Raymond, I should certainly murder her. Certainly she had the luck of a lifetime when she met him, and if she lets him go she will probably never have any happiness in love again.

Aug. 9 M and I went with Russ today for a drive in N. J. and then had dinner at the Montclair Athletic Club. He had a Miss Brennan, quite pretty and charming. Tonight we went back to her home and played cards.

Aug 10 Reeds was married a week ago last Thursday but had to be back last Monday and worked all the week. I have been helping him in an extremely involved deal. The Bank of America headed a large banking syndicate to finance Bush Service corporation, one of Irving T. Bush's corporation. There was apparently much misrepresentation - said to be innocent so far as Bush is concerned - and the B of A has agreed to take over the entire debt. We are trying to salvage all we can to get the Bank out but Bush, although facing a large lawsuit, is very recalcitrant. There are tremendous possibilities for trouble in the whole matter.
Aug 11 over to Malcolm's tonight. Bridge. up too late.
Aug 12 very weary. Spent the afternoon at the Bar Association. Had Ellen O. Raymond Rodgers and Marg. to dinner at the Russian Art Restaurant tonight. Ellen O. and R. were once rather sweethearts, I believe. At any rate he pressed to take her home.

August 13, 1931 Gellner lost a large sum of money in the crash of the Barlow Bank. I have had to take over Hilson's expenses in summer school.

Had Mabel to dinner tonight for the last time before she goes home. I have done very little for her this year, but she is amiable as usual

Aug. 14 Last week I was extremely busy - and very happy. This week I had little to do and have been bored. The only way I can enjoy my work is to keep very busy. The interest seems to grow with the difficulty.

Aug 15 Come to Raymond Rodger's country home last night - making the trip with Armand Gendreau. They have almost accomplished wonders since they started with a stony field three years ago. The houses are quite charming and they have already done quite a lot of landscaping.

Raymond's fourteen months old daughter, June, is very healthy and pretty. one of the most intelligent children I have known.

Margaret arrived this afternoon.

Aug. 16 We have motored widely over the neighboring countryside. Raymond is a firm believer in the future of this part of Conn., and is a better salesman than most real-estate sellers. Indeed there are many lovely homes in Weston and Westport.

Raymond and Anne seem to be on better terms. She is happy with her baby and is kinder to him. Indeed I felt that the blame for a spell or two of bickering was largely with him. As usual Anne's good meals have induced me to over-eat.

Aug. 17 up at 6[10] this morning and on the office at 8[45]. I am going to get off some old and tedious jobs such as the Skouras will, the Schulte-United bankruptcy claim, the Pieper Estate matter and the Newhouse accounting. God how I hate to do up odd jobs.

Aug. 18 Raymond and Anne make one very sad. Both of them are decent people and both have intelligence and humor; but they seem to have the worst possible attitude toward each other.

Aug. 19, 1931 Mary Watson is very homesick for New York. She writes letters that are full of gloom. Her letters were embarassingly warm until I told her frankly that my mind was changed. Of course hers changed first - back in 1929 - and would have continued so had she life not lost so many of its interests.

Aug. 20 Am reading Morley's "Rousseau". The author did not like Rousseau as he had Voltaire. Even a man like Morley was deeply influenced by the victorian morality of his time. He barely escapes Phorisaism at times.

Aug. 21 Spent all day at the Bank working on the German "Standstill Agreement" as the Wiggin short term bank extension plan is called. The Bank has nearly $5 000,000 frozen in Germany. The plan is one of the most ambiguous documents I have ever seen; and I think that it is unfavorable to small and careful banks, like ours.

Aug. 22 Today Mary and I went to New Canaan to visit Elinor and John Coskery. They have a lovely summer home. This after, John & M. played golf, E & I tennis. I was very warm but played an unusually good game. Tonight we danced at St. John's country club.

Aug. 23 We all went to a cocktail party at John Wharton's today at noon. cocktails at noon are not for me. This afternoon we played tennis at John's country club.

John and Elinor are thinking of buying this place. It is a fine old white frame house and is furnished very handsomely in genuine antiques.

Aug. 24 Bill Taylor, who is working with me on the Standstill Agreement, is, I think, about the most intelligent of the younger men at the Bank. He was educated as a lawyer and actually practiced awhile. He seems to get at the bottom of a difficult question better than any of the Bank's officers except Howell & Barrond.

Aug. 25, 1931 Have read Buchan's "Prester John". I suppose that he is a Scotsman; at least his work seems to have been deeply influenced by Stevenson. "Prester John" holds one's interest very well.

Aug. 26 Am reading Susan Glaspell's "Road to the Temple", which is a biography of George Cram ("Jig") Cook. As usual I object to her highly colored style. She must have studied Bulwer carefully in her youth. But the book has great interest. He must have been a good person to know.

Aug. 27 Was awakened about 3 A.M. by a telegram from Mary who was en route from Washington. She was at my apartment by 7 30. Fortunately Russ was not at home. She drove through to Washington with her friends, the Misses Wibles and came on from there in a day coach. It seems that she left home without her parents' consent - having despaired of getting away in any other way.

Aug. 28 Mary's arrival has complicated my life somewhat in view of Margaret's inveterate jealousy. Fortunately Mary has known my changed feelings for two years - a change which I emphasized in my last letter to her.

Aug. 29 Margaret went to Dorothy's for the week-end so I saw Mary tonight. I had a letter from Mr. Watson today. He and Mrs. Watson are quite angry with Mary I think. In the meantime she has a job at Macy's, and says that she has never before been so happy. One can hardly blame her for wanting to get away from her home which is apparently a terrible example of the mid-victorian.

Aug. 30 To Dorothy's and Raymond's this morning. Picnic and tennis at Durland's. I was delighted to get one game in a set with Raymond. Relations are very strained between Dorothy and Raymond's parents. They avoid each other as much as possible.

Aug. 31, 1931 In this morning with Ted Hunter who is office manager for Greer, Crane and Webb. Ted is an exceedingly amiable but somewhat ineffective person who spends most of his time boring Durland and Alice.

Sept. 1 To see Mary tonight. She is delighted with Macy's. Apparently her people think that her few departures from victorian convention has hopelessly corrupted her. Of course her flight will only confirm them in this belief. Mary has at last awakened to the fact that her Mother is thoroughly selfish and hopelessly stupid.

Sept. 2 Margaret was very reluctant for me to leave, especially as she has to spend the week end at home with Catherine and Mrs. Garritson. "Emmy" is enough to provoke a man to murder. She flits about with five times the energy that a young woman ought to have, chattering, urging, suggesting - in fact driving one about in a maddening way.

Sept. 3 Got away tonight for Mountain View after having dinner with Margaret. Dorothy is staying with, apparently having fled from Wilmatte, Rickard mère. They are very difficult but I think that she is risking a clash with K— in being so cool with his parents.

Sept. 4 Foster met me at the train this morning. We went to his house via motor boat and had a splendid breakfast of hot cakes, bacon etc. Golf this morning. Nine holes in 53 which is very good for me, one hole in 2, a birdie. My next round, alas, was 58. Doty was 53, 54.

Guests this afternoon, the most interesting of which was Carl Putnam a young Harvard instructor in Political Science.

Sept. 5 Golf again today in spite of bad weather. Mrs. Doty, who played with us is exceedingly charming. The temperature is low enough to make a fire very welcome. Am finishing Segur's Julie de Lespinasse.

Sept. 6, 1931 overcast skies again today. During a lull I took a canoe trip about half a mile up the lake. The wind came up then and I had a very hard time to get back. Golf again this afternoon. very bad. Hallis Hogel and his wife joined us. They are very charming.

Sept. 7 A wonderful day. I played the best golf I have had except the first day. Hallis and Bettie Hogel with us again. I only wish we could stay here a month. The well appointed home; the good food, open air exercise and congenial companionship have done much to restore my morale.

Sept. 8 Foster and I returned last night, sharing our drawing room with a young man called Yelton who is an assistant office manager at Milbank, Tweed, Hope & Webb's. Apparently the successive mergers have pushed many of the old Murray, Aldrich & Roberts group into the background. Yelton says that Connell is still flourishing.

Sept. 9 The people who work in the tailoring establishments acrass the garden from our apartment are perpual reproaches to my laziness. The go to work at 7 A.M. and quit at any time from 7 P.M. to midnight. The work most holidays and sundays. It is difficult to realize that such sweatshops still exist in N.Y.

Sept. 10 Among the books I have picked up lately is a four volume, full calf Massenger. I am always picking up Elizabethan and Jacobean books although I am too lazy to read them much.

Sept. 11 Cousin Tell is dead. one thinks of the Biblical "Greater love hath no man**". He certainly offered up his own life as a sacrifice to his family and his horror of debt. I spent the best summer of Tell's life with him - 1914 [redacted] He was doing well then and life was smiling on him. After that his life was a series of misfortunes - bad crops, unfortunate investments, money paid for Lee Mitchell and other supposed friends and finally bitter family quarrels. His last few years were gray indeed.

Sept. 12, 1931 I would like very much to get to Tell's funeral today. He meant much more to our Family than most of our blook kin. I am afraid that Cousin Alice has spoiled his boys so that none of them will equal his Father.

Sept. 13 Mary came down for a time this morning. The Misses Wibles picked her up about 10 A.M. on their way to Jones' Beach. The heat is terrific. At Margaret's this afternoon and evening.

Sept. 14 Have finished Glaspells "The Road to the Temple" an overwritten but somewhat interesting life of George Cram Cook. He must have been an interesting character - probably half genius, half fool.

Sept. 15 Margaret, John Gaston and I went to Pompton Lakes last evening. Dorothy had Mary and Richard Douglas there. Mary was as charming as ever, but I didn't think so much of Dick - whom I saw for the first time. The Houmans and van ordens were there. We had an hilarious time. Dorothy described the party as a "house cooling". They are moving next week.

Sept. 16. House finished Gamaliel Bradford's Damaged Souls. The essay or study on Ben Butler was about the only one worth reading. The popularizers of history are on my list of people who ~~not~~ wouldn't be missed.

Sept. 17 Mary- had Clare, Mal. and me to dinner tonight. Bridge. I had better luck than usual. She (M) and Hazel Flagler leave for Bermuda Saturday.

Sept. 18 Mary-, Herb Braunell and I to dinner with Clare & Mal- tonight. Herb. is the Republican nominee for assemblyman for this district. unfortunately for him Langdon Post, the Democratic incumbent, is about the best Democratic member of the lower house. Of course we shall do all we can for Herb although I cannot understand why he wants the place. It seems to me that politics would interfere tremendously with his legal career.

Sept. 19 Saw Mary- and Hazel to the boat this morning. Tonight Mary, Naella and Paul came to dinner. They were entranced with Mona's, the first speakeasy Paul had ever known. I drank too much.

Sept. 20, 1931 A bad hang-over today from Maria's wine. Tobacco and liquor, even in moderate quantities, play the devil with me. Mary came down this afternoon, and I didnt get rid of her until 9 oo P. M.

Sept. 21 Around to see Margaret Schlauch and her Sister tonight. They have a charming apartment on christopher St. I saw M- the first time since her return at one of the Stadium concerts a few weeks ago. Her Sister is a charming girl.

Sept. 22 The efforts of the National Government have failed and England has been forced to abandon the gold standard. Everyone is putting on a bold front, but this is the worst disaster since the war. It is equivalent to a capital levy on the already hard pushed English people and will fall with crushing force on the small, fixed income people, such as the clergy, salaried people and holders of government securities. It will produce tremendous maladjustment in the world's foreign trade, too, as our banks do not have the necessary experience to take Eng's place.

Sept. 23 Tonight Russ and I had dinner with Mary, Nella and Pearl. We got there late, confusing Nella's cuisine very much. Played rummy.
Sept. 24 I am having a tremendous time trying to get away tomorrow night. Everything comes up at the last minute. In fact it seems as if the officers of the Bank had saved problems on purpose.
Sept. 25 After a terrific struggle I managed to get away from the office about 5-30 P.M. Mary was waiting for me at the house but I sent her home after dinner, and packed leisurely.
Sept 26 Left at 11 A.M. this morning. Passed through the best part of the scenery in Pennsylvania before dark. Changed at Pittsburgh.
Sept. 27 Breakfast in Cincinnati. On my way down from Louisville I met Lud Fraser, who boarded the train at Portsmouth. Home about 8-30. Found Mommy looking better than I had seen her in several years. Her rest during her visits to Sister, Aunt Ada etc has done her good. I missed Zellner who had gone to Paducah to meet me.

Sept. 28, 1931 Much to my surprise I find everyone in Kentucky quite optimistic. The crops, especially the food crops, are the best for 25 years. The apples, pears, peaches etc were the best I've seen, and most families have have enough food put away to last a year. Prices will be very low, but at least what is received will be clear. Last year they not only made little money but had to use that for food and for feed for stock.

Sept. 29 Ralph and Hazel are here to see Mrs. Viets, who is dangerously ill with diabetes. Poor Hazel is not looking well. She and Ralph have a bad time trying to keep the Viets going afloat.

Sept. 30 over to see Cousin Alice. Cousin Tell's death has hurt her very badly. In his last few months they apparently put away their transitory quarrels and tried to view their lives in perspective. She recurs continually to conversations they had in their last months after he had realized he had to die. He left $11000 life insurance and debts to about $7000. He certainly had good credit.

Oct. 1 uncle Did looks better than I have seen him in three or four years. He has gotten over the defect in his speech left from his paralytic stroke and his mind seems clearer than it has been in a long time. He is living with Walter, now that Hazel has moved to Ky. Walter is as trifling as usual and the whole lot are living on uncle Did's pension.

Oct. 2 In Paducah a little while. As usual Ray got drunk and Bonglin was very angry with both of us. Holland Bryon is facing a group of indictments charging malfeasance in office, violations of the Prohibition Law and burning a car as a fraud on an insurance company.

Oct. 3 up early this morning and Gellner, Wilson and I went to Bowling Green. I had never before seen the Jefferson Davis Memorial near Hopkinsville. It is a magnificient obelisk. Found Louise smartly dressed and looking much better for her ~~four~~ years in college. She is very thin but is graceful and tastefully dressed.

Oct 4, 1931 Last night we drove around the campus and admired the Normal School. This morning, after apartment hunting for two hours, we drove out to the caves. As we had time for only one visit we chose Great Onyx Cave, said to be the loveliest, and were well repaid for our trouble. It has some extremely beautiful formations in onyx and gypsum.

Oct. 5. We left Bowling Green last night about 4:30. We had intended, if Hilson could manage to get in the school, to move Mommy and him up there for the winter. He couldn't get a satisfactory schedule, however, and so I had him come in tonight.

Oct 6 Cousin Walter's marriage has been a sore trouble to the Family here. His wife seems a good enough soul, barring an extreme ignorance and lack of polite training. She lived with Walter before their marriage, I believe, but that matters little. The lingering remnants of victorian morality shudder, but with uncle Did as a hostage W and his wife command the respect and the countenance of the Family.

Oct 7 To Paducah this morning. After part of the afternoon with Roy, I joined Juanita. She is spending a few weeks with Louise Detzel. We played bridge tonight. Juanita is refreshingly intelligent and pretty. She is thinking of marrying this winter. Juanita has dallied with the idea of marriage for twenty years, but I think that she may actually go through with it this time. I suppose that she is poorly fixed economically, for one thing. And then, she seems devoted to Bill (other name forgotten).

Oct 8 At the Cobb last night. It is excellent. Dismukes filled the usual three teeth this morning. Lunched with Roy and Bonylin. Mrs. Dulworth dropped in. Saw Jack Nelson and Miss Inez. He has been very sick but seems the favored candidate for mayor. Saw Clifford Rutherford, a shy, small boy ten years ago, now a great dissipated-looking hulk, shifty-eyed and nervous.

Oct 9 At Bondora today. Cousin Alice is somewhat sick. John Tell has persuaded her to back him to buy a car. He is selling class jewelry and plans to go to college after christmas.

Oct. 10, 1931 Except for a tense croquet game, Lacenter is as dead as Ogden's Landing. Garth Ferguson, who has gone half crazy about politics, was about, shaking hands as usual. Saw cousin Earl and cousin Gertrude. I had had a long chat with him last week. He has had bad luck the last year and is pretty close to the brink, I fear. Gellner says that the county is about to sue him for $5'000 for an unpaid balance left over from his term as sheriff. If true, this will ruin him.

Oct. 11 This morning Hilson drove Mommy and me to Myrtle's. She and Mr. Turner too look very bad. Josephine, Dorothy Lee and the little fellows although seemed to be in very good spirits. She (Myrtle) says that she spent five weeks in the fields this year. She and her husband have almost killed themselves for their children. This afternoon we went over to Carl Sonneville's. He has the old homestead and many of the pieces of furniture of his Father. I was interested to see the marriage certificate of his Father and Mother, signed by Aunt Belle as witness when she was Belle Wingo.

Oct. 12 Tonight we drove down to see uncle Dutch. Miss Florence (I had almost written "Aunt Mollie" automatically) was not there but he took great delight in showing us the place. He has gained weight, has a better color than I have ever before seen in him.
Oct 13 A bad cold. very miserable. The sunny days, which had seemed eternal, are gone and are succeeded by a penetrating cold rain and wind. I have difficulty even in reading.
Oct. 14 I am feeling so bad that I have planned to leave tomorrow - a day earlier than I had intended - in order to get away from the pollen that is giving me hay-fever. It is probably the goldenrod that is causing the trouble.
Oct. 15 As usual I am very sad about leaving. And all the more so this year because I shall probably not get home next summer. Then I may never see uncle Did again. He seems to be cheerful and hearty but he is very thin and must be losing strength. Otherwise however my immediate family are doing well.

Oct. 16, 1931 Gellner brought me to Paducah last night. After a bad night, in Louisville, very tired, caught the Pennsylvanian at 11:26 and began to perk up. Reading Arnold Bennett's "The Old Wives Tale".
Oct. 17 In N. Y. at 9:30. My first reaction was that of great pleasure at getting a good bath. The house is in a terrible condition, both the painters and floor-finishers having had a go at it. The painters drank up most of my cherished bottle of bourbon whiskey.
Oct. 18 With Margaret last night and today. She had a good time in Bermuda apparently and looks much better. Unfortunately, she was sea-sick on both trips.
Oct. 19 Back at work. Dunn seems to have handled my work very well and has not left the usual accumulations for me. The Banking Department of the Commercial has lapsed into temporary quiescence so Bissell has not had to cope with the German situation as we had expected. The retainer raise has been postponed.

October 20 Mary's presence in New York leads to endless complications. Her position is so insecure that I worry about her almost as much as her Family does. She works part-time at Macys and sings on Sundays, as well as keeping up her singing lessons. This is really too hard for her and will eventually break her, especially after the Wible girls leave. Nella has been a good Samaritan to Mary.

Oct. 21 Malcolm looks very tired these days. He and Clare spend too much time out at night. He has aged more than any of us in the last three years.

Oct. 22 Our office seems to be coming through the depression better than most, due largely to the general nature of our work and our large number of retainers. Offices like Cotton & Franklin which did securities work chiefly are hard hit.

Oct. 23 I have about thrown off the cold I brought back with me, but am not yet feeling very well.

Picked up a copy of Sandor Kemeri's "Promenades d'Anatole France" autographed by to author to two of her friends.

Oct 24, 1931 Reading "Rob Roy". Scott nodded on this book, especially over the long introduction. It seems to me that novelists might incorporate their historical researches in historical studies, not try to let novels carry them.

Oct. 25 Long walk in the park today with Margaret. After picking up Abe Green we went to the Industrial Art Exhibition at the Metropolitan Museum. The fabrics were lovely. Some of the furniture and bric-a-brac were good also but a large part was merely bizarre. Abe is practising by himself now and has become a parlor radical. Apropos of Mr. Chadbourne's liberalism he says that the old man is in the sixteenth century while most of the great lawyers are in the Fifteenth.

Oct. 26 Lunched with John Gosling today. He seems very well satisfied with the Wickershams.

Oct. 27 Had Pip down to dinner tonight. Finished what whiskey the painters had left me and drank two bottles of wine with our good dinner at the Crest. Very spirited conversation with Pip at his best.

Oct. 28. In spite of my fine resolves at the beginning of the year I have saved very little except in the matter of life insurance. I did manage this week, however, to buy two shares of the stock of the Commercial at $186.00 per share. The book value is about $270. per share.

Oct. 29. The City Nat'l Bank Bank in Paducah has closed. This will be a most unfortunate thing for Western Kentucky. Already in bad shape the district will be almost paralyzed by the loss of its largest aggregation of capital.

Oct. 30 Jim Utterback has killed himself. I suppose that his personal fortune was gone and that he was too disheartened and weary to face the world as a pauper after his bank fell about his ears.

Oct. 31 Margaret and I dined with Dorothy and Raymond tonight. He is doing free-lance work now and seems to be making some money. Dorothy is pretending to write but, as I gather, not getting much done. She is naturally lazy and is subject to terrible temperamental spells.

November 1, 1931 John Moore is dead. He was a sorry fraud but just missed being a bawd and braggart of great interest. Had he had more energy he might have gone far in politics because he was a glib liar and had some of the imaginative qualities of great charlatans. As it was he posed all his life as a drunken genius - a common - enough type in the South.

Nov. 2 ~~Tonight~~ Last night Margaret and I heard Dorothy Gish, Daniel Frohman and Mr. Langner (formerly of the Theatre Guild) at one of the Fireside evenings at the Town Hall Club. Langner was very amusing. He told of getting Eugene O'Neill's Strange Interludes, which, incidentally, was rejected by one of the other Broadway producers. Frohman was mildly interesting, talking of long forgotten actors but also of Barrie, Maude Adams and Peter Pan.

Nov. 3 I am reading Dreiser's "Dawn". It is a ~~poorly~~ colossally written book but ~~brilliant~~ filled with vigor and reality. His memory is good and his sense for atmosphere splendid.

Nov. 4 With Mary, Nella Rea and Russ tonight to hear Richard Tauber, the German Lieder singer at the Town Hall. He attempted the usual opening aria with no great success then sang very pleasingly some charming lieder such as Schumann's "Die Biede Grenadiere". He also sang a number of the newer jazz age songs, very well done but not very interesting to me.

Nov. 5 Margaret and I tonight to see Langner's revival of Dion Boucicault's "The Poor of New York" under the new title "The Streets of New York. The company parodied and burlesqued the poor old drippy melodrama until the audience laughed uproariously at the most pathetic scenes. Surely this should not be called a "revival". Between the acts we were given favorites of the 1850's, such as "Hard Times come no More" and "Captain Jenks of the Horse Marines".

Nov. 6 Am reading D. B. Wyndham Lewis' new book "Charles of Europe", a biography of Charles V. It is almost pure propaganda and a sad decline from his lives of Louis XI and Villon. He injures his own case by his bitterness against the English Reformers.

Nov. 7, 1931 To tea at Bill Dean's this afternoon. His wife is a very charming and interesting woman. She is associated with the Foreign Policy Association and our talk was concerned with the English situation, the growing tariff walls etc.
Nov. 8 Tonight Margaret and I heard Lyman Beecher Stowe, grandson of the author of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" in one of the fireside talks at The Town Hall Club. He talked somewhat discursively of his experiences as a book editor for Double-Day Page, Harcourt Brace etc. He knew Mark Twain well in his youth and paints the old man as a genial, kindly fellow.
Nov. 9 Gellner is the elections commissioner of Ballard County since John Moore's death. He was also elected to the city council in La-Center, leading the ticket in both precincts. Kentucky returned to the Democratic fold this year, as well as N. J. and other states.
Nov. 10 Jerry Frank and I to dinner at Margaret's. We then went to the Rand School to hear Mr. Chadbourne, the lecture had been postponed.

Nov. 11 Armistice Day, thirteen years ago, seems very remote to me now although I was delirious with enthusiasm then. It meant a release from a ~~hateful~~ hateful slavery.

Last night Margaret and I went to a dress rehearsal of Don Beddoe's new play (i.e. the new play in which he appears) "Sing High, Sing Low. It is a rather savage attack or satire on grand opera. Don has a very good part. The play seems to me to be at least as good as "The Greeks Had a Word for It" which had a long run.

Nov. 12 Pearl and Nella Wible, Mary, a friend of Russ named Von Dieth were at the house tonight. We had quite a jolly little party. Pearl is very young and still a little awkward and gauche, but she is very beautiful. I don't think I have ever seen a lovelier figure.

Nov. 13 Mabel writes me that Gladys Brookings had all her money on deposit at the City National Bank in Paducah except her small checking account in the Kevil Bank, which has also closed. Poor Gladys is no doubt terribly worried as she always husbanded her money carefully. Cousin Alice lost some money also in the Kevil Bank.

Nov. 14, 1931 The wine which I had laid in from Mrs. Willebrandt's company was a great success. The scheme is a most ingenious one to defeat the prohibition law. The company sells the grape-juice to the customer in an unfermented condition but with the necessary yeast added. At the end of 60 days its representatives go to the customer's home, bottle the wine and take the keg away, acting in the latter capacity as the agent of the customer, who is thus conceived to be making his own wine on his own premises.

Nov. 15 Today Margaret and I visited the Matisse exhibition at the Modern Art Museum. I could make little out of the paintings, most of which appear to be merely grotesque. Whatever artistic value they have - except perhaps as psychological phenomena - is visible only to the eye of the initiate. Some of his drawings, however, were charming.

Nov. 16 Emboldened by the success of my sauterne, I have ordered ten gallons more of sauterne, ten of burgundy and five of port. Everyone praises the wine.

Nov. 17 Margaret and I saw "The Good Companions" tonight, a dramatization of Priestly's novel of the same name. It was a poor production, reminiscent of the stodgy, middle class English meladramas which seem to poor to Americans. Malcolm had recommended it - probably because he remembered the accents of the actors with pleasure.

Nov. 18 Margaret, Anne and Foster Doty and I had dinner at the Town Hall club tonight and then saw Katherine Cornell and Margalo Gillmore in "The Barrets of Wimpole Street." The play which is based on Robert Browning's courtship of Elizabeth Barrett has been the most successful drama of the last and this season. Miss Cornell gives an excellent performance, but the real star of the play was Charles Waldron as Edward Barrett. He looked like John C. Calhoun just stepped from a history book.

Nov. 19 With Russ to dinner with Mary and her room-mates. We then went to hear Katherine Neuman sing but found that we had missed the night. So bridge at our place. The girls play good bridge and Pearl, who is good to look upon, slept through the evening

Nov. 20, 1931 Heard Jerry Frank lecture tonight at the New School. Jerry insists that law schools give a false idea to students by their insistence upon law as a body of rules rather than as a functioning, unpredictable art. He compares their methods to that of the old engineering schools who postulated engines without friction and not subject to atmosphere and other disturbances.

Nov. 21 Apparently the critics and most of the spectators of "The Barrets of Wimpole Street" explain the extraordinary feeling of Edward Barrett for his daughter Elizabeth as a sort of incest. Malcolm and I are a minority of two in refusing to accept this, to us extraordinary, view. The action of the play can be explained as easily on the theory of a strong, selfish paternalism. I know from the case of Mary and Mrs. Watson that a parents love for a child may become a thing of the grossest selfishness.

Nov. 22 Margaret and I have taken up chess. I enjoyed it when I used to play it with Woodson and would like to be a proficient.

Nov. 23 Because of my strained relations with Mr. Frye, Margaret and I have taken some care not to advertise our relations in Hawkins, Delafield & Longfellow. I think, however, that it is well known there that I see much of her. Some nights ago I proof-read some bond forms for her, making the corrections in my handwriting. Miss Cox said to her the next day, "I suppose that the bond forms are well corrected as I recognized the writing of the proof-reader."

Nov. 24 Bridge at Malcolms tonight. very good luck.

Nov. 25 My bank stock has been steadily drifting downward in value. There seems to be no bottom to the depression.

Nov. 26 Had Malcolm, Clare, Margaret and Catherine to Thanksgiving dinner at the Brevoort tonight. Dorothy and Raymond disappointed me at the last minute. We had an excellent dinner, washed down by the Sauterne of recent acquisition. After dinner we came back to my place for liquers and bridge. A very jolly evening. I had grand luck at bridge.

Nov. 27 Had the chatham Chemical Harrison-Rye Realty co closing today. This has been a long and arduous job. Although compelled to stretch the trustees authority as far as possible, I am convinced that we did a wise and ethical job. In fact by our compromise we got a down-payment of more than enough to pay 30% of the bonds with a good chance of getting more later. And the bonds are not selling for 30% today.

Nov. 28 All of the work of the Commercial is gradually drifting to me. Mr. Bissell is an excellent lawyer but is not at all aggressive. In fact I have to insist that the important matters be sent to him.

Nov. 29 The Chatham-Phenix is to be merged with the Manufacturer's Trust company. It is too bad for such a fine old bank to lose its identity, but in this case it was very necessary. The C. P. has gone down hill for several years. Dissension on the inside has aided the disintegrating forces of the depression. I am much afraid that we will be crowded out as counsel.

Nov. 30 Am reading Balzac's "Un Debut dans La vie" and am again struck with Balzac's extraordinary power of arousing one's interest in his characters. Like Galsworthy in later days Balzac realized that both authors and readers love familiar characters shown in new surroundings. It gives one a thrill of pleasure to meet an old friend in a new book.

Dec. 1 Tonight Margaret and I saw Cornelia Otis Skinner, daughter of Otis Skinner, in a series of dramatic impersonations, the most important of which were "The Wives of Henry VIII." She was lovely and interesting.

Dec 2 To a concert at W. S. Brady's studio tonight with Mary, Noella, Pearl and Russ. His pupils always give good performances. But, God, how many hopeful singers he and his kind are sending into the heedless world. After the concert we went to a German cafe on the East Side and danced into the small hours. Pearl Wible is a very beautiful girl; she was most stunning tonight in an evening dress of black satin, showing her adorable slimness.

Dec. 3, 1931 Am reading Fowler's Life of John Knox. Knox was an extremely attractive character, apparently, gay, intelligent, reasonable and kind. He loved children and never allowed his learning to make him aloof, pedantic or blasé. The Seventeenth century, for all its greatness, can show few such men as he.

Dec. 4 I hear from home that there are enormous shortages in Jim Utterback's accounts, both at the Bank and as Treasurer of McCracken County. He must have lived in great fear all the remaining months of his life. No wonder he was so anxious to prevent a collapse last year.

Dec. 5 Glodys Brookings had all her money on deposit at the City National Bank in Paducah and at the Kevil Bank, both of which are expected to pay less than 40%. I begged her a few years ago to take some work at Bryn Mawr, Vassar or Wellesley. Country people cannot see the value of educations. Freeman is apparently standing like a stone wall at the Bank of Lacenter. Gellner says that the Bank is in good shape,

Dec. 6 Greatly pleased with "Dawn", I have bought and am reading Dreiser's "Newspaper Days", the second volume in his autobiographical series. Although I do not find it as familiar and interesting as "Dawn", it is a powerful document. His analysis of his wife and of their relations is most instructive and powerful.

Dec. 7 Russ' brother has sent him a nice bunch of venison. We had it tonight at Poella's, together with a bottle of sauterne. Mary is annoyed with me and did not get home until about 10:30 P.M. Pearl, who is somewhat coquettish, annoys Poella by making eyes at Russ.

Dec. 8 Tonight Margaret and I had Foster and Anne Doty to dinner at The Town Hall Club. We then went to the Mendelsohn Club concert at the Waldorf Astoria, our tickets having been given us by Bill Taylor who is one of the leading figures in the Club. Mr. Howell was there with a funny-looking young lady, at least 35 years his junior. The new hotel is very grand.

Dec. 9, 1931 Bridge tonight with Dorothy, Margaret and Raymond. Dorothy is going to Ohio to spend a few weeks, leaving Raymond here. Poor Raymond is having a hard time I suppose. He gets quite a little work but any consulting engineer must find many unemployed weeks. And Dorothy is chronically dissatisfied. She is pretending to write but will never finish anything.

Dec. 10 Tonight Margaret and I saw an amateur theatrical, "Tontine Towers". The standard was, as usual, far below that of professional productions.

Dec. 11 Have read Sherrod's "Scapegoats", an amateurish book but an effective enough attack on the boom-era methods of merchandising securities. In particular it is an attack on The National City Bank and National City Company. The criticism of both is well deserved.

Dec. 12 Margaret and I met Malcolm and Clare this afternoon to hear the Stradivarius quartet at the Howard Club. Mozart's music. Tea with Mr. C. Bridge afterward. August Muller and Catherine there also.

Dec. 13 Today brought forth a mellancholy end to an annoying incident at the Bank. Through the negligence of one of the tellers one of our neer-do-well depositors had an entry made in his pass book of a deposit which was never actually made. He (the depositor) was in a desperate financial condition and he attempted to make the bank give him a credit. The Bank refused. The fellow committed suicide last night. He was at the end of his means and plans, I suppose.

Dec. 14 Bill Taylor tells a good story on his wife, a gay, boisterous girl and Mr. Howell. It seems that were all at a party where the drinking was plentiful. After a time Bill saw his wife with her arm around Mr. Howell's neck. Thinking that Mr. Howell's dignity would be offended, Bill rushed forward to extricate him, but, as he approached, heard Mr. Howell say: "Dont call me Mr. Howell; just say 'Bert'." Bill says that he slunk away.

Dec. 15 Stirred to emulation by the Culbertson-Lenz bridge tournament, Malcolm, Clara, Margaret and I are having one of our one; 75 rubbers, partners changing at each rubber.

Dec. 16, 1931 Mary, who has been trying to get a theatrical or cafe job, has had an amusing experience with a booking agent. He offered her a "luxurious" life if she would ~~be~~ be kept by him. She was most shocked by his proposition and manner.

Dec. 17 Mr. Howell has proved to be a more interesting character than I expected. He has nothing of the strong, masculine, daring personality of Charles Mitchell. He is, on the contrary, almost feminine in his attitude. He is irresolute very often and has intuitions. He is quite pessimistic and often disturbs his subordinates by his fears and indecisions. It was apparently intuition that caused him to shorten the Bank's German commitments by half during the early part of the year.

Dec. 18 The year is ending in great depression. I don't know what is to happen ~~next~~ year unless the situation improves.

Dec. 19 Margaret tells me that Mr. Gregory is taking an active interest in the Bond Dept of H. D. & L. now. Mr. Fry pretended too many hardships and will now receive much unpalatable criticism and hell.

Dec. 20 The nation is being treated to a sorry spectacle of clashing ambitions now in Smith and Roosevelt. Smith is undoubtedly the ablest man in the party, but he is also a poor choice for the presidency. Roosevelt is personally charming, highly cultured and a sound liberal but is, I think, somewhat too weak for real greatness. His vacillations on prohibition may have disgusted Smith; but I think that there is also some personal pique in Smith's growing hostility.

Dec. 21 There are to be no raises for any of the senior members of the staff and only small ones for the new men. As a matter of fact we had a good year in 1930 and almost as good in 1931. But every one fears 1932. This year we were saved by getting a large fee for Mr. Chadbourne's work for the sugar interests. We see no such God-send for 1932

Dec. 22 Bridge at Margarets tonight. Raymond W. and Dorothy Barck, the other guests. My run of luck continues. K- and I bid and made a grand slam. D- is a precise little woman who has read a great deal.

Dec. 23, 1931 Went with Mary tonight to see Lenore Ulric and Sidney Blackmer, her husband, in "Social Register". It was amusing in spots but hardly up to the mark of really good comedy. Lenore Ulric was good, Blackmer very poor.

Dec. 24 Margaret and I celebrated our Christmas Eve by seeing Francine Larrimore and Alexander Woolcat in "Brief Moment", S. S. Behrman's latest play. It sparkles in places but lacks the final touches of high comedy. Woolcott was quite competent but not strikingly successful.

Dec. 25 Mal., Cl., Cath., Mary & I at breakfast at Margarets. Took a long walk afterwards.

Mary gave me a silver cigarette [redacted] case, a welcome gift since my leather case is giving way. My gift to her was a dozen Spode cups and saucers with a tea pot to match. I got an assortment of handkerchiefs, etc from other friends.

Dec. 26 Back at work today as Dunn and his bride are spending the week end at her home in New England.

Dec. 27 With Cl., Mol. & Morg to the Howard Club today to hear the Stradivarius Quartet. This quartet is always charming. It gave us chiefly Beethoven & Brahms.

Dec. 28 Brother has had a bad spell of pneumonia and is unable to work. I am going to send him the money to go home for the winter. He can be of help to Mommy and will also be company for her. He probably couldn't get work this winter even if he were able to do it.

Dec. 29 Sister has an eleven pound boy. He will probably be T.B. 3rd. I think that it is a wise thing for them to have another child, although I gather from the family's letters that T.B. was a little regretful.

Dec. 30 Walt has been having some trouble with his payments on his note at the National City Bank and he has managed to arrange for a $1000 loan to fund the ~~two~~ first. I went on it as surety, a thing I didn't like to do but I can't let the poor devil starve.

Dec. 31 our office worked today as late as though there were no holidays. But many people are overjoyed to think that a new year is coming, an almost childish belief in a change.

Jan. 1, 1932 Spent a very quiet night with Margaret and Catherine, I hope that I never have another wild New years party. Today The lot of us went to a large tea party at John Gaston's. I drank many cocktails and a punch made of apple-jack, spices etc. Dorothy, who was supposed to be ill in Ohio, was there.

Jan. 2 Joe Wray of Oscar, Dallas Moore's Father-in-law, and his wife, Anne Wray, are dead with a week. They were quite devoted. And being quite theatrical they would have been pleased to know that their death would furnish much material for sentiment.

Jan. 3 It has been a relief to have three days away from the tread-mill, although the weather has been too bad to get out anywhere. I have finished Frank Harris' life of G. B. Shaw. It is not at all a biograph in the usual sense but rather an extended sketch. Of course Harris tells more about himself than about Shaw.

Jan. 4 Back at work with the Pieper Estate and Newhouse Estate both on my neck like tons of lead.

Jan. 5 I have just finished William Faulkner's horrible but irresistible book "Sanctuary". It is a chamber of horrors done with the style of a comrad. Of course the chief trouble with Faulkner is that he is trying to use the novel, because it is the current literary mode, to express matter which should either be poetry or very free sketches or studies. His stories are nil and his characterization almost as bad in spite of some illumination here and there.

Jan. 6. Walt and Edith were down to Margarets tonight for dinner and bridge. Edith is one of the worst players who has ever irritated me through an evening.

Her Mother is gradually dying of cancer.

Jan. 7 Dorothy and Raymond have gone to Florida where he has some business. He is returning in a few days but she will be there until he goes again in about six weeks. Green grass and trees seem to me now about as remote as the lost Atlantis. I must get away soon for some out-door life.

Jan. 8, 1932 I am reading Morgan's Erasmus. It reminds me of Morse's life of Jefferson in that it illustrates so painfully that men should not write about men one can have no sympathy with or understanding. Morgan apparently said to himself about every twenty-five pages that he must be fair to Erasmus; and then he made a generalization about his greatness, his learning etc, only to follow the general remark with twenty-five pages of discrediting data. I can't imagine how he had the heart to put in so much time studying a man so antipathetic.

Jan. 9 The new wine is bottled - and none too soon for the old is long since finished. The sauterne is as excellent as ever but the burgundy is somewhat of a failure.

Jan. 10 John Dunlop arrived back last night - having been gone since Aug. 1930. He looks much better - almost strikingly better. He got in about 12 P. M. and joined the group at Malabars. He later came by my place and spent until four A.M. with me discussing friends, prospects etc.

Jan. 11 Had dinner with Mary tonight. She seemed to be on ~~the~~ edge someway and finally, about the time the soup arrived, she thrust her hand forward. She had on a wedding ring. It seems that young von Dieth (she was offended when I called him "little von") who met her at our apartment about the middle of November become violently enamoured of her and pushed matters through to an engagement in less than two months. He seems a decent enough fellow but I warned Mary to take her time before the actual marriage. It seems a good solution for her if he does turn out well. But if he only knew her Mother who will live with them after her Fathers death!

Jan. 12 Mary and I last night saw the Civic opera company put on "The Gondoliers". These old comic operas had a great deal of life in them but they seems to have about reached their end now - or perhaps a temporary decline.

Jan. 13 Horace Hitchcock has been admitted to the Firm. He is a valuable man and his promotion well deserved. In fact his efficiency as office manager was always handicapped by his subordinate position.

January 14, 1932. one of my remote Trigg county relatives was in to see me today, H. E. Noel, formerly of Cadiz Ky., now of Corinth Miss. I had never heard of him but he seemed to know the rest of our family. He was a thin little man with a terrificallly country manner and accent but a certain amount of shrewdness. He is a commission merchant on a good scale apparently and is one of the many claimants to the Wendell Estate. He was a queer specimen in the Lawyers Club, where I took him to lunch.

Jan. 15. Have added a lovely, soft worsted, blackish-gray suit to my wardrobe and also a dark gray tweed as well as shirts, socks, pajamas etc. Mens clothing is very cheap this year. And Rogers Peet is giving the finest bargains I have ever seen.

Jan. 16 Last night Margaret and I had dinner with the Dee Stones. They have a very nice apartment on Willow St. in Brooklyn. Their baby, Mary, is about as healthy and lusty a child as I have ever seen. Dee had some fine old sherry which he got from his Father-in-law the druggist with an extraordinary bouquet.

Jan. 17 Have finished Arthur Levys "Napoleon I time", which I found to be a charming and enthralling book. He continually insists on the bourgeois and peaceful qualities of the great soldier, his industry, sobriety, good humor, family pride, affection and practical common sense. No wonder that France was never again content with the Bourbons.

Jan. 18 I have had to pay one of the instalments on Walt's note at the National City Bank. And I have gone on a $500 note to another loan company. I am very fond of Walt and will sacrifice much to help him; but I am about at the end of my rope. He has a death claim on which he says that he refused a $20,000 settlement - he is to get one third. I have made him promise to try to get the offer repeated. That would fix him up for a year.

Jan. 19 Last night Margaret and I saw Alfred Lunt and Lynn Fontane in "Reunion in Vienna", a German comedy adapted to our stage by Robert Sherwood. Like most of his work, the play is poor; but it was superbly acted.

Jan. 20, 1932 Brady Stewart called me today to see what I could do about selling a new issue of bonds for the city of Paducah, unfortunately the municipal bond market is completely demoralized and I have little hope of success.

Jan. 21 Brother apparently came home at a good time as Mommy is not well; and he is always good to help around the house.

Jan. 22 We are much concerned at the office for fear that we shall be crowded out of the Chatham Phenix work after the merger goes into effect. Gibson, now head of Manufacturers Trust company, will dominate the new bank and we fear that he will favor White & Case. Colonel Hartfield, their Henderson Ky. Jew, is a shrewd business getter and holder.

Jan. 23 Last night Margaret and I saw constance collier in the revival of Noel Coward's "Hay Fever," one naturally compares her with Mary Boland - and to Miss Boland's advantage. Eric Cowley as the careless husband was splendid.

Jan. 24 With Margaret Clare and Malcolm to Pip's today for lunch. The other guests were the wife and sister of Eddie Mimms. Pip told me in an aside that Eddie and his wife were separated. She is a smartly dressed and very pretty girl, although a little much on the smartly side to suit me. We had a delightful luncheon at The Faculty Club.

Jan. 25 Yesterday afternoon I had tea at the Kalphcarsons. His sister, whom I had never seen before, was there. Charming, but a trifle lacking in serenity and poise. George Brownell of the Davis, Polk Firm, of whom I had heard Malcolm speak so often was there, and Dave Hudson, as well as a mob of strangers.

Jan. 26 I had an amusing letter a few days ago from John Miller, Ass't. postmaster at Locanter. He had gotten wind of the story of the Buchanan estate, a mythical estate owning Central Park etc. Fortunately Surrogate Foley has just denounced the fraud in the newspaper and all I had to do was to send John the clipping. I suppose all greedy men are suckers.

Jan. 27, 1932 Went to see the opening of Robin Hood- Mary's first performance. She was a little nervous and frowned at the bright lights as was to be expected, but did her part very well. The outstanding feature of the show was the accidental loss of her skirt by the heroine.

Jan. 28 Tired today as Mary, Nella, Pearl Russ and I went to Von's apartment after the show and spent two hours eating and babbling.

Jan. 29 It has become well known now that Margaret and I are to be married in the summer, and we are subject to the usual horse-laughing variety of humor. The ordeal is enough to make a man devote himself to celibacy.

Jan. 30 This afternoon Margaret and I saw Ethel Barrymore and McKay Morris in "The School For Scandal" at the Majestic Theatre in Brooklyn. The great actress has apparently passed her prime as she gave a poor and spiritless performance. Morris was good. Ethel Barrymores play an unauspicious part in an unconspicuous manner.

Jan. 31 Margaret and I to dinner last night with Laura Richardson and a friend of hers remembered by me only as Pat. She has a charming apartment and gave us an excellent dinner. Dinner was followed by bridge with very good luck for me.

Feb. 1 The Japanese have invaded china at Shanghai and the American newspapers are much excited. The Japs are, apparently, acting in a most barbarous and unjustifiable manner but I cannot see how we can restrain them without war. And America is certainly in no mood for war.

Feb. 2 The Waldorf-Astoria defaulted in its monthly interest requirements yesterday. The hotel will probably do little more than pay expenses of operation and taxes this year, leaving nothing for the bonds at all and very little for the lessor. Hayden Stone must have been simply insane when they conceived the project. It is the first $11000,000 bond issue I have ever seen which had absolutely no value behind it.

Feb 3 In spite of the very good work Russ has done this last year his firm has given him a 10% salary cut. This brings him under $4000 a year. Shameful!

Feb. 4, 1932 The Bank's trust department is about to fade away. One after another of its bond issues has gone into default - and mostly hopeless situations. Doty is worried to death.

Feb. 5 M and I had Dee and Mrs. Stone to dinner tonight at the LaFayette. Back to her house for bridge. Dee and his wife play awful bridge, but of course are forgiven because of the charm and banhamie.

Feb 6 Have been reading Chesterton's light and amusing "The Return of Don Quixote". He develops an earlier idea (found in "Heretics", I believe) to the effect that those who prate most about the middle ages would like them least. He also gets in some good blows for his ideas of status as opposed to our modern, formless society. He especially insists upon the dignity of craftmanship.

Feb. 7 Mary's show closes on the 20th and she will be out of a job again. The poor kid is making a brave struggle against misfortune. She has impressed her producer, Abarn, and he promises to use her again when he can.

Feb 8 Mrs. Randolph at Bondora has had a stroke of paralyses, a light stroke, I believe. She was much attached to Mrs. Randolph who died last spring, one penalty for having so few interests outside her family is that she has probably grieved herself almost into the grave. I feel very sorry for her as she is a good woman.

Feb. 9 Ralph and Hazel have returned to Locust. I hope that uncle Did returns to live with them. Mrs. Viets seems to have been very ill ever since I was there.

I see by the papers that Lola Viet's (Boyd now) land is for sale at foreclosure; I dont suppose any family ever had less good from inheritances than the Viets children. Their mortgages either inherited with the land, or placed on the land to secure working capital, have eaten it up.

Feb. 10 Today is the last day of Chatham Phenix Nat'l Bank and Trust company. It is being swallowed up by Manufacturers Trust company, another victim to rumors. We shall probably be crowded out as counsel as Hatfield is closer to Gibson than Chadbourne is.

Feb. 11, 1932 Mommy has been sick and Brother's presence at home has no doubt been insoluble to her. If he will only refrain from drinking and otherwise behave himself I shall be glad to have him stay there indefinitely. I suppose that Gellner and I shall eventually have to give him a small allowance so that he can live in comfort without seem attempting to support himself, a task to which he has always been unequal.

Feb. 12 Margaret, Clare, Malcolm and I come last night to the Rig in Whistle Inn, an old rambling inn near camp Dix in N.J. It is at the edge of the village of Brown's Mill. The weather was bad today so we spent several hours reading and playing bridge.

Feb. 13 A fine day. Malcolm and I had a long horseback ride. My first mount was a tall, hard-pacing stallion which shook me up quite a little. I next tried a small spirited stallion with a much easier gait. He tired me somewhat, however, by incessantly pulling at the rein. This inn is the most charming and comfortable we have ever found.

Feb. 14 Am reading G. Le Notre's "Martin, Le visionnaire", a story of the French Restoration. Le Notre had a poor estimate of the last of the Bourbons. It is impossible to think of Napoleon as being influenced by such superstition and chicanery.

Feb 15 Back at work, much refreshed after my three day holiday.

Mommy is still sick. I gather that she doesn't follow the doctor's instructions very well.

Feb. 16 A shocking thing has happened at the Bank. Doty has summarily discharged chorley McDermott. Mac is about my age, was chief clerk and very capable. He borrowed small sums from some of his subordinates and was apparently having an affair - no one knows whether a mere flirtation or not - with one of the girls in his Department. The poor devils wife has been ill for about two years. Doty's puritanism was severely shock. He had warned Mac. Mac apparently lied to him. I think Doty was much too severe as Mac is absolutely ruined by such an act. Doty might as well have shot him.

February 17, 1937 I see in the Advance that Brother Joyner is dead. He was kindly and charming old man and a good friend of our family in our first days in Lacenter. I still have the well bound copy of Bartlett's quotations which he gave me on my graduation from high school. He admired Pappy very much.

Feb. 18 Burlingham's office has cut salaries 20%, and salaries were low there anyway. God knows how their young lawyers manage to live decently. Some kind fate directed me when I left there.

Feb. 19 Clare, who was a mild priestess of feminism, has become the most devoted wife and housfrau that I know. She can't bear to let Malcolm out of her sight for five minutes, and she apparently enjoys cooking more than anything. It would be interesting to know how these really fundamental instincts were glossed over with a thin veneer of feminine independence in her early education. Probably some capable teacher. Education frequently distorts us for a time.

February 20 To the Pig 'n Whistle again this afternoon, arriving in time to get in a walk. I have a very bad head cold.

Have read Bodenheims "A Virtuous Girl" and "Replenishing Jessica". The books move along well enough but show little real artistry or talent.

Feb. 21 Slept late this morning and had breakfast in bed in an effort to break my cold. It is very amusing for the others, who are accustomed to my continual complaints about overheated rooms, to hear me complaining about the low temperature of the inn.

Feb 22 Feeling much better. The four of us walked completely around the lake, amusing ourselves en route by identifying in turn some plant e.g. Dalgegrass, lichen, cedar. I was surprised to find that Clare knew much more about the mosses and grasses than any of us. Very tired after the walk.

Tonight we finished up the bridge contest. I was behind until about the 45th rubber. At the 25th I was a bad fourth but a determined rally gave me a 240 margin over Malcolm with Clare third and Marg. last. But all were close.

Feb. 23, '32 Over the holiday I ~~too~~ read "Jefferson Davis" by Allen Tait. The book was interesting but not very impressive. Tait suffers from the too usual desire to simplify complicated matters. In this case his error is, I think, in trying to integrate the entire civil war situation into a struggle between an American social theory and an European social theory. As if such terms meant anything.

Feb. 24 Was very extravagant today and bought a great load of books, Beaumont & Fletcher, Leslie Stephen, Halevy's history of England & Lavisse's history of France, the first 25 years of Punch, all in levant or morocco and seventeen assorted volumes in cloth, such as Blaines autobiography, Froissart, Sidney Lee's life of Shakespeare, Saintsbury's Elizabethan literature and others.

Feb. 25 Have had another of my periodical revivals in interest in legal literature. Am reading Smith & Moore's cases on Bills & Notes and Costigan's cases on Wills with great enjoyment - and a large number of law reviews articles, reports etc besides.

February 26 Tonight Margaret and I saw Bert Lyttell and Ruth Gordon in Church Mouse. Although we got our seats at Grays, I found the show excellent. Ruth Gordon was as competent as usual and B-L- played unusually well.

Feb. 27 Mat Stackhouse has been in to see me several times recently. He appears to be doing very well in Camden. As usual, however, he is most keenly interested in various business sidelines. Just now he is deeply immersed in an instrument for pulverizing ore etc on which he hopes to make a fortune.

Feb. 28 Horace Hitchcock and I have been trying everywhere to get Charley Swope a job. I think that Charley is really very capable and would make a good lawyer. We would take him at the office if we had any vacancies. Unfortunately we have several men who are very little good, but who can hardly be thrown out on the street in a time of depression.

Feb. 29 Am reading Margot Asquith's biography and find it not at all the shocking book it has been painted. It is quite charming even if egotistic in spots.

March 1, 1932 Dorothy is back, bubbling over with health and energy. She had a great time in Florida, thanks chiefly I believe to George Milburn, the New York lawyer, and a friend of his by the name of Leigh. They were staying on the same island and took her about with them a great deal. Poor Raymond, by way of contrast, has been working extremely hard and seems near a breakdown.

March 2 Hazel Flagler's infatuation for Al, her mining engineer, is almost ruining her life. Of course her case is just that of another strong but inept woman who suffers from acute sex starvation. She is now en route to Spokane to see him - he having written a sharp letter of some kind to her.

March 3 Margaret had Laura Richardson and Carl Farbach to dinner tonight. Laura was dressed in one of the new frocks, very tight, which showed off her hips in a most disastrous manner. Why will women do it? Carl tells me that salaries in Cotton & Franklin have been cut 15-90.

March 4 Walt is having a terrific time. He used the proceeds of the Goldwyn note to pay his current expenses and one instalment of the 1st City Bank note, ignoring his expressed intention to repay me for the $70 instalment I paid a few days ago. Now he is having trouble over the new instalments. Fortunately Dove Landis is on the Goldwyn note with me.
March 5 Dorothy had a gay party tonight. John and Blanche Kelley were among the guests. It was delightful to see them again. I had almost lost track of them entirely. John Boston was there with his little friend, the short-story writer.
March 6 Large breakfast-lunch party at Dorothys: Clare, Catherine Malcolm, Rip, John Dunlap and I. We had fried chicken and honey. We are all amazed at the manner in which Rip manages to keep in touch with so many people. He must correspond at least occasionally with 200 people.
March 7 Had dinner tonight with Caro & Rollin who are living on W. 55th St. They seem to be in a much improved mood toward each other.

March 8, 1932 Woodson is coming to New York for a visit this spring as he returns from a trip to London & via the canal on a Standard Oil tanker. Both Malcolm and I are looking forward with the greatest pleasure to seeing him.

March 9 Brother has been on a drunk at home. It really seems that he was reserved to keep the family from ever being happy. Weak, selfish, irresponsible, rash, ignorant and talkative, he will be a source of worry as long as he lives. I hate him sometimes when I think of the privations and anxiety he has caused Poppy and Mommy.

March 10 M + I to dinner with Walt + Edyth last night. She has been much excited over our engagement and is in a very congratulatory mood. The other guest was Edith Kaplan, Monroe Kaplan's wife.

March 11 M and I to dinner tonight with the Barck's. Mr. Barck has a great collection of Washingtoniana. He is a pleasant little man, ~~and woman~~ resembling Coolidge.

March 12 Nella came in to see me today to talk about Mary. Apparently Mary and Geret do not work together too amicably; and then Nella is worried about Mary's flirtation with Mr. Schutzendorff, the Metropolitan opera singer, who has taken her about a little. Of course Nella really wanted to know my attitude and I told her as much as I thought consistent with good taste. Poor Mary. I don't see what is to become of her when Nella and Pearl go home. I don't believe that Nella will stay although she plans to.

Mar. 13 To a cocktail party at John Kelley's. Saw, among others Ruthie (Dieterling?) who lived at 20 Washington Sq. during Dorothy's last year there. I thought her very nice once but later decided that she was full of indecisions and complexes, unhappy herself and a source of unhappiness to others. I hear - Ruthie to Dorothy to Hugh - that Dove Landes wanted her to divorce her husband and marry him. Dove was lucky to escape.

Mar. 14 Russ and I to dinner tonight with Mary, Nella and Pearl. Mary has grown theatrical enough to be disgusting.

March 15, 1932 Margaret, John Gaston and I to dinner tonight with Dorothy. Raymond, who is commuting to Washington and appearing as a witness (i.e. expert) in a patent case, appeared for the last rubber of bridge. John is in a terrible state of mind. He is a rather romantic boy anyway and the exigencies of a N.Y. law office are overpowering for him. Probably Wickersham's office is a poor place anyway. John is angling for a job as legal adviser to the Chinese Government. I assume that means adviser as to American and English law.

March 16 Bridge at Malcolm's tonight. Malcolm and I have ordered ten gallons more of port.

March 17 House read "And Life Goes On" by Vicki Baum, the highly advertised authoress of "Grand Hotel". Only moderately amusing. Stresses the transient nature of humanity.

March 18 Tonight M. and I took Raymond and Dorothy to dinner and then to see Herbert Marshall and Edna Best, who is Mrs. Marshall, in "There's Always Juliet". The acting was excellent but the play was absurd - in fact it hardly existed at all.

March 19 To Mat Stockhouse's this afternoon, Mat meeting the Nelly Bly at Burlington. He and Kitty have a charming and very ample house. Mat's library struck me with envy. It is finished in some dark wood and panelling, the cases encircling the room almost to the ceiling.

March 20 up early and with Mat for a long tramp over the farm. Saw Art collins and Helen last night and Art again today. He and Mat are running the nursery and orchard through common stock ownership in a corporation. I assume that the actual direction of the work is in Art as Mat seems to be busy with his poetic.

Kitty has really changed very little. Less than Mat, I think. Little Patsy is a very lively little piece. The little boy, Kendall, had the whooping cough and so failed to impress his personality much.

March 21 Missed the train in Philadelphia by five minutes, the next one was slow so I was in at work about 1130 A. M.

While at Mat's I read Stoddard's (Henry?) "As I Knew Them", a gossipy collection of memoirs, usually interesting but quite inaccurate and sometimes stupid.

1932
March 22nd Miller Hughes is dead. Apparently he was in a veterans hospital. And so passes another local prodigy who failed because of lack of energy, or firmness of character or - perhaps - luck. Miller had brains, not too much, but no perseverance, charm but not sympathy or sincerity. He was never, of course, even a third rate lawyer, but he might under better circumstances have been a successful politician.
March 23. Bridge tonight at Margaret's with her, Hazel Flagler and John Gaston. Poor Hazel is having a bad time. Her Father's business has gone to pieces and she is having to contribute heavily to the family budget. Then "Al" has persuaded her to put some money in his copper mine - all of this on top of severe market losses.
March 24. I am somewhat discouraged these days. The Bank is not proving a very profitable client and I cannot see my way to getting any further until I can bring in some more money in some way. The American Tobacco has shifted the center of gravity in our office, too, and is bringing new men into prominence.

March 26. Hitchcock tells a good story about De Koven, the vociferous Jewish Ph.D. who was finally [redacted] as the U.S. District Attorney after we had worked for a year and a half to get rid of him. During the recent trial of the extremely important Rogers case, while a very impressive array of counsel was in attendance, a page brought in a request from the D.A.'s office to be heard on a mot. Permission being granted, De Koven marched in, very pompous and formal, argued his matter, which involved an Italian bootlegger, and retired graciously. Hitchcock said that De K.'s bow to Mr. Levy and Mr. Whiteside was a finely mingled gesture of friendliness, dignity and poise.

March 26 Dorothy gave a birthday dinner and party for me last night, choosing the 25th instead of the 27th because Raymond can't be here on the 27th. I drank too much - as one no doubt should do at one's own birthday party - and am almost a wreck today. John and Blanche were there, John Gaston and his authoress friend, Alice & Durland and Malcolm and Claire. Dorothy was resplendent as usual in her role as hostess.

March 27, 1932. Took the usual Easter Sunday walk up Fifth and Park Avenues. The fashion parade was not much to see this year.

Tonight M and C., Malcolm and I dined with Goy and Haynes Hufford. They have a charming apartment at 1200 Fifth Ave. Goy was an interior decorator before she married and has shown her talents on her own house.

March 28 I believe that I have forgotten to ~~not~~ mention Stokhouse's excellent library. His ancestors were leaders in the Quaker church and Mat has one of the best collections of Quaker pamphlets ~~which are~~ in private hands. He has a number of books written by his family and a large life of one of his ancestors. He claims that the original copy of the Declaration of Independence is in the autograph of one of the ~~last~~ Matlacks. My own memory, however, has it that the document is in the hand of Jefferson with interlinear corrections by Franklin and Adams.

March 29 Had Reed Wible and Russ to lunch at the Lawyers Club. She seemed to get a great kick out of it.

March 30 The hard times are causing an epidemic of suicides. Gellner tells me that people are so discouraged at home that they have almost given up in despair. one sees misery and discouragement on every hand. We are reaping the fruit of the almost insane economic philosophy of the coolidge era.

March 31 Hoover is wandering in a twilight of paternalistic schemes while the country is breaking into chaos. He talks of ~~rugged individualism~~ ~~socialism~~ and longs for a fascist state.

~~March~~ April uncle George Moore is dead. He was an old man when I can first remember. He lived in a tiny house just at the end of Bucktown, the last house except uncle ~~Nels's~~ before ~~going~~ the creek. He was Jim Reed's handy-man for years and I used to work with him during the awkward days between common school and high school.

April ~~2~~ Clare, Margaret, Catherine Malcolm and I to see O'Neill's "Mourning Becomes Electra" tonight. I can see no explanation for its great reputation except that it is long, dismal and written by a famous dramatist. It has none of the real power of "Diff'rent" or ~~"Beyond the horizon"~~

April 3, 1932 M- and I took Walt and E- to see the film "Arrow-Smith". Although I haven't read the book, I know that the film is a sorry hash of it. Sinclair's stories are not quite so simple and so naive as the film-makers would have us believe.

April 4 Margaret and I have spent several weeks negotiating for a piano. The one we want, a Knabe Ampico of the newest type was, before the break, listed at $2995.00. Its present list is $1995.00 After much negotiating we got for $1000.00. The depression is simply destroying all values. Any sacrifice will be made for cash.

April 5 My outside legal reading is bearing some fruit in an increased readiness in handling unusual problems. Hitchcock indeed calls me the New York country lawyer. I like to put it into terms of the ~~doctor's~~ medical profession. I want to be competent to diagnose any problem. The details of difficult matters can be worked out by assistants with technical training.

April 6 Marjoribanks, President of the Oxford Union in my first term is a suicide. Young, prosperous, successful, he chose to die.

April 7 Franklin D. Roosevelt, whose presidential candidacy seems to be gaining ground daily, is one of the tragedies of our time. Four years ago he was regarded as one of the strong progressives of his time. In the last 18 months his intense desire for the presidency has led him into a shameless campaign of dodging and shuffling. He seems to be even weaker and less ~~cowardly~~ sensible than Hoover.

April 8 At Malcolm's tonight with Pip and Charley Cantley. Pip's discussion of the scrap at Columbia over the suspension of Harris, the editor of one of the university student papers, was very amusing. He says that Butler's liberalism is not very deep - a fact which seems self evident.

April 9 Charley Cantley is an interesting canadian of Scotch origin. He has read widely and conversed with all kinds and conditions of people. He is an ugly fellow and looks as if he never shaved, but his eyes are full of intelligence and humor. I suspect that his family life is not happy. He never goes out with his wife and is, I understand, quite flirtatious with other ladies.

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April 15 I wonder why it is that I never have any moments of ~~pain~~ painful ecstasy any more. I remember the cold winter mornings in Bandana when I would look out from the central office at sunrise over the awakening town. The smoke would rise from the chimneys in a thin absolutely straight ribbon. I have never seen anything fairer.

April 16 Took Mary this afternoon to see ~~Lee Tracy~~ Walter Woolf and Vera Teasdale in "Experience unnecessary", a light and amusing comedy. Woolf has his ardent admirers and equally ardent critics but I found him well cast and competent. Miss Teasdale played her part.

Mary has been somewhat curious about my affairs so I gave her the full story of my approaching marriage. She is really quite a pest now.

April 17 Quite prematurely, it seems to me, Margaret and I are apartment hunting. The prices are very much lower this year. In fact thousands of apartments are vacant and thousands more are inhabited still by tenants who cannot pay rent. The top situation is the worst element of the real estate crisis.

April 18, 1932 Today I had a long chat with the old factotum at the Lawyer's club who presides over the entrance. In his young days he was a servant of J. B. S. Balfour, Lord Advocate of Scotland and knew Gladstone, Rosebery, A. J. Balfour and other British statesmen very well. He said that he had served many a meal to Gladstone, and that the old man was always very kind and considerate. He said that A. J. Balfour was very bright and quick at breakfast.

April 19 Took Bob up to see Pearl tonight. She has been at me for some time to introduce her to some nice young men. Unfortunately Mary, who always attaches to all men in sight, almost monopolized Bob. Pearl hasn't yet learned how to encourage her men.

April 20 Another party at Dorothy's this afternoon. Pip was the chief attraction. Unfortunately Dorothy's usual usual skill failed her and she kept the party in a bored argument about education. I guess a great bore, I am afraid - the only one who enjoyed it,

Apr. 21 Pip and Dorothy back to dinner with M and me at the Creep. We had numerous cocktails before dinner, based on the good apple-jack obligingly donated by Mr. Ness to Margaret. Pip drank a number of these, a half bottle of chianti at dinner and a bottle and a half of sauterne after dinner. He ended by being very drunk and, I fear, shocking Dorothy by the strength of his denunciations of Roosevelt.

Apr. 22 Some months ago I joined the Book-of-the-Month Club just to get the complete Sherlock Holmes stories which were then being offered as premiums to new subscribers. I have enjoyed them very much. Detective stories should be easy to write but very few authors seem to turn the trick. Holmes is always interesting and always plausible except perhaps when Professor Moriarty intrudes. He did get a bit obsessed with the Professor.

April 23 Horace and I have had many arguments over my request for case books in the library. Today I was lucky enough to pick up, cheap, second hand copies of cooks cases on Equity (1 & 2) Lorenzen on conflicts and Vance on Ins.

April 24, 1932 In my scan of family trees I have always insisted that the Neals were emigrant fugitives from justice - probably horse-thieves. Dorothy Bouck, who checks all facts and never makes a statement without examining all authorities, has made a search of the genealogical record of the Maryland Neals. The name appears as Neal, Neale, Neel and Neele. She discovers that they were chiefly clergymen (some of them Cambridge graduates) and farmers.

April 25 The Insull holding companies have gone into receivership and the New York banks, including the Commercial, are planning to sell the collateral held by them for bank loans. Attended a conference at Sunderlands (Davis, Polk et) office today. Mr. Bennet of Milbank etc was there representing the Chase. He is an able fellow.

Apr. 26 Mary is having a terrible struggle. Her earnings since she came to New York have probably not averaged $5.00 per week. She has only been able to survive because of Noella's kindness.

April 27 Nella and Pearl or at least Pearl have been much annoyed with Mary because of the way she snatched Bob Bozeman out of Pearl's grasp. Discovering in advance that Mary was to be out with Bob tonight, Nella invited Russ and me to dine with her and Pearl. Bob is crazy, I think. Pearl is really as good a sort as Mary, much prettier and, in addition, is spoiling for a flirtation. It is just such a situation as would have interested me three years ago.

April 28 Hawkens, D & L have cut their employees' salaries, the cuts being in varying amounts according to the supposed financial needs of the employees. Margarets reduction was 12½% which was probably fair enough.

April 30 After several months inattention to him, I have begun again to read Balzac. Some of the less important works this time, La vendetta, Madame Firmiani, une Double Famille etc.

April 31 Bissell and Hitchcock both assure me that our firm is doing very well and that no pay cuts are anticipated. I am very pessimistic over the outlook, however. M calls me "Gloomy Gus."

May 1, 1932 New York's "Red Parade" found a cold, drenching rain confronting it today. Several groups formed right in front of Margaret's apartment. I had to push my way through them in order to get in. The marchers were mostly youths - many school girls and boys. They were decently dressed and good humored. There was none of the desperation that one hears of in European labor circles. The poor devils were thoroughly soaked before they got to march to Union Square where the chief festivities were held.

May 2 Tonight M and I saw "Springtime For Henry". Henry Hull was, we thought, quite a bore. I can't understand why the piece has attracted favorable attention. It is dull pointless and vulgar.

May 3 Bridge tonight with Edith and Walt - and dinner beforehand in honor of the engagement of M and Mr. E - always rises to such occasions. She has always professed herself a jealous Lucy Stoner, and yet I know of no one so much interested in marriages. And the latter interest is the real one.

May 4 M and I were the guests of Ed Foley at the Esperanto Dinner tonight. It was not as tiresome as I had expected. Larry Morris' Father, Mother and Sister, are, apparently, leaders in the movement. Michael Pupin was the speaker. I was most interested in seeing, although he made a poor speech.

May 5 Today was the day scheduled for the sale of the Insull securities. The sale was to be at the auction room of Adrian Muller and had an "upset price". At breakfast I was amazed to find that one of the first paragraphs of the morning paper to meet my eye was a story to the effect that Judge Lindley in Chicago had enjoined the sale. His action is most high handed and his injunction of no legal effect in New York; but the N.Y. banks are reluctant to proceed until the order is withdrawn. We have, accordingly, postponed the sale and have retained Chicago counsel to move for the vacation of the order.

May 6 May's Family continues to refuse to help her unless she returns to Wichita. Bob has obtained a job for her at Arnold Constables.

May 7, 1932 Edith, M- and I spent an amusing afternoon at the auction room of Koliski & Soboy on university Place. This is the auction room of the poor or near-poor and tremendous quantities of junk are sold each week. Now and then something of real value is sold. one has to be very quick and alert. There are no catalogues and no warranties. The auctioneers themselves profess no knowledge of the articles to be sold and the rule of caveat emptor applies. We bought a small mahogony lamp table for ~~$3.00~~ $2.50, a dozen spode service plates for $3.25, a dozen assorted butter knives, pickle forks etc for $1.25 and a dozen limoges bread and butter plates for $1.25

May 8 A night or so ago M- dragged me to the Squadron A riding contest for women. Clare participated and did very well, although she didn't win a prize. very boring.

May 9 Catherine had Elsie and Ned Hayes to dinner - as well as M and I - Sunday night. They seem like children. Ned is thinking of finishing up his law work as he finds banking hard. How little he knows of difficulty.

May 10 The tremendous decline of the Bank's stock has caused quite a crisis over the stock purchase plan. The stock was acquired by Commercial Nat'l Corp'n and was sold to the employees of the Corp'n and Bank on the installment plan. In every case the remaining instalments are for more than the market value of the stock. The corporation has a deficit now, and can hardly afford to release the employees. As a result the plan which was meant to stimulate the loyalty and well being of the employees has become a tremendous source of anger and discontent.

May 11 Some months ago I saw in Schultes Bookshop a set of the works of Duns Scotus in the original Latin, a very old leather-bound set. I wondered at the time who would want such a set. Ed Foley's Brother-in-law, however, tells me that it was the subject of great competition between a Jesuit priest, a collector, a college professor etc. It appears that Duns is highly regarded in some quarters and that his works are exceedingly rare - at least in the original.

May 12, 1932 M. and I had Hazel Flagler and Pip to dinner tonight. Hazel and Dorothy are so jealous of each other that we had to conceal from Hazel that we had had D. first. Pip behaved with more discretion, although he still managed to drink numerous cocktails and a lot of mine. Hazel was, I fear, little interested in our talk of English and American politics and socialistic experiment.

May 13 Sunderland of Davis Polk's office, with whom I have worked on the German debt situation and the Insull matter, is a queer person. He is one of the most learned and capable lawyers in the field of foreclosure and equity practice at the bar, but he is cautious, timid and legalistic in his attitude toward general banking problems. He has a high pitched voice and a dignified but worried manner. His prestige gives him the leadership at all our conferences, but I have much more confidence in Dick Bennett.

May 14 up early this morning with M. to meet the Doty's at Greenwich. They took us up through Conn. to see various inns. We decided on The Mayflower at Washington for our honeymoon.

May 15 Woodson is in England and will be in New York in July. He writes that he plans to visit Oxford and is then going with Lazarus to visit the Whitfields. Archie is in Tokyo still. Lazarus, it appears, has become a solicitor with offices in London.

May 16 I am getting too fat- a think which would hardly have been believable fifteen years ago. I remember many remarks, obscene and otherwise, about my lack of hips. My physique seems to be following the plan laid down by Earl Bradley.

May 17 M. and I are to be married on June 4th. We are leaving the same day for the Mayflower for a month. Dorothy and Raymond are going to give us a luncheon - somewhat to my distaste as I would like to have the wedding very simple. I have over-ruled publicity but M. has insisted on sending announcements. We are having only a few guests.

May 18 The Globe & Rutgers Ins. Co. is in difficulties and the Bank has called its loan and set off its half million time deposit. We are having a great battle with them.

May 19, 1932 A conference over the Globe & Rutgers matter with some of the leading ~~not~~ members of the Executive Committee, Mr. Leary, Mr. Howell, Mr. Budinger, Mr. Bissell and myself. Mr. Fuller, Mr. Hoyt and Mr. Ickelheimer were, at first, inclined to disapprove our action. We finally convinced them, however. Mr. Leary praised the manner we had handled the legal questions involved.

May 20 I am more contented now at the way my work is going. The Bank is having more and more difficult and interesting problems. I think that we earned our entire yearly retainer on the G. & R. matter alone. The chase, incidentally, has come to its rescue. The Reconstruction Finance Corporation may save it.

May 21 our piano was delivered to my apartment today. The original plan was for it to be left at Knabe's until october. The company, however, wanted us to take it and agrees to move it again when we finally move.

May 22 Noella, Mary and Pearl down tonight to see the piano. I have some rolls of music, Brahms, Beethoven Chopin, Liszt and Rachmaninoff.

May 23 With Mal- and Clare to church at the Madison Ave Methodist yesterday. Mor- was ill and couldn't go. We had planned to have Dr. Lockmon marry us but he can't be here on June 4th. His assistant, Mr. Benedict will perform the ceremony. I had expected a little difficulty as M- and I never go to church, but Dr. Lockmon was most gracious about it.

May 24 M- and I to dinner at D's tonight. John Gaston, Billy Fink, Mal- and Clare were the other guests. Fink is a rather cultivated and charming fellow. He earns his living by some form of pedagogy I believe, but is chiefly interested in writing poetry.

May 25 Clare had a dinner party arranged for next week, but they have suddenly decided to leave on their vacation Friday, so the party was held tonight. Henderson and Cynthia Matthews, Raymond and Dor-, Mor- and I were the guests. Bridge afterdin.

May 26 A few nights ago M and I saw The Warrior's Husband, a gay parody on the fable of the Amazons. Don Beddoe played the part of Homer, a wise-cracking press agent. The action of the play turned about the reversal of the respective roles of the sexes.

May 27, 1932 At lunch today Malcolm introduced me to Frank L. Polk, who, as Clair Hughes says, knows everyone in the U. S. with any money. Mr. Polk is of course very charming, but I was surprised to see him rather poorly dressed for a man in his position. He has lost most of the Southern accent which one expects.

May 28 Harry Barrand's difficulties with Mr. Howell et al have reached such a point at last that he is to be forced out of the Bank. He is blamed, I believe, for the German position of the Bank, which is undoubtedly too large. Barrand is a genius, I believe, and has worked his way up from the bottom with no wealth and little education. Prosperity seemed to go to his head, however. He could be very arrogant and arbitrary.

May 29 Marg. and I have taken a two-year lease on a very charming apartment at 70 Bank St. We got it for $1500 per annum, a great bargain as the place rented for $3000 a few years ago. It has five rooms and bath and a charming little private garden. Brooks Atkinson lived there a year or so ago.

May 30 Poor Dorothy and Raymond are in financial difficulties, so much so indeed that they have given up their apartment. They are going to live in the gardener's cottage at Durland's place in Pompton Lakes. On the whole Raymond has done very well since he began working independently. He has several large sums coming to him which are presently uncollectible.

May 31 Nella's Mother and some of their friends come to N. Y. to see Nella graduate. They have all returned now, leaving Mary alone the apartment. A friend is to join her later, I believe. She is mad not to go back. While Nella and Pearl were here, Mary was safe. She paid $7.00 a week for board and room when she had the money and owed it when she hadn't the money - which was the greater part of the time. Now she is alone and almost penniless.

June 1. Louise will not graduate, having failed in two or three subjects. It is a big disappointment for me. I had counted on it in all my plans.

June 2, 1932 John, Russ and Herb gave Marg and me a little pre-nuptial party at the village Barn tonight. Guests: catherine, Dorothy cook and Fran Powers. We had a jolly evening. Margaret was so tired that she could hardly move so the cocktails and wine affected her disastrously, ending in making her very sick.

June 3 The last day of my bachelor life, I finished up at the office at noon and, after lunching with Daby, got home and packed. Tonight M and I dined with Walt and Edith. Bridge.

June 4 A bright sunny wedding day. We arrived at the Madison Avenue Methodist Episcopal church a few minutes before noon. The guests were Dorothy Wilmotte, Hazel Flagler, Catherine, Dorothy Borck, Edith Kiernan, Walt, John Caskey, Russ, Herb Brownell, John Dunlop and Raymond Wilmotte. Margaret was lovely. Thanks to the charm and tact of Mr. Benedict, the ceremony was gracefully concluded. I managed even to avoid dropping the ring. Dorothy gave us a charming luncheon party at Malcolm's. Russ drove us to the Mayflower.

June 5 When we came here with the Doty's several weeks ago, we took care to pass Margaret off as my wife. our deception, however, failed completely as there were three letters of congratulations awaiting us: from Bill Soxe, Jerry Frank and Fern Schoeffer. These had been delivered over the phone and Miss Brown met us with the word "congratulations".

We were very tired last night so we didn't arise until about luncheon time today.

June 6. Penetrated to the golf course for the first time today. It is a pleasant little nine hole course, the chief hazard being a brook which crosses almost every fairway. I played a terrible game, but we enjoyed the sunshine very much. The food and service at the inn are the best I have ever found in an inn.

June 7 We are still finding confetti in our bags and clothing from the great mass which was thrown at us as we left Saturday. And John and Russ slipped one of my large dueling pistols in my bags with a facetious note,

June 8, 1932 Zellner is very ill, and may, they fear at home, have typhoid fever. He has always taken such ~~insufficient~~ care of his health that I am worried. If he gets any worse M and I will go home.
June 9 The most flagrant omission of mine in my last weeks was to go to Rollin's to get the picture which he is giving M and me for a wedding present. He has had it framed and ready for three weeks. M and I are a little alarmed about it all as we don't know it will fit in with our other things.
June 10 Raymond and Anne came to lunch today and we are spending the week-end with them. They managed to have a quarrel or so over some plants he had bought, but I think that their quarrels are more a matter of habit than of animus. Little June is quite an attractive child, I think, but does not seem to be in very good health.
June 11 Rainy day. I spent it largely reading detective stories. Raymonds grounds are lovely.

June 12 Today we drove over to New Haven and I got my first sight of Yale. I was really much disappointed ~~at seen~~ with the architecture. They abandoned the architectural motifs which have been worked out so well in America e.g. in the New England residences and public buildings and in such places as the University of Virginia, and went back to the middle ages for a very heavy, early Gothic style. The result is somewhat grotesque it seems to me. It always appears to me that a university, the very essence of modern ~~custom~~ civilization, should have light, convenient buildings, suggesting a high degree of knowledge and culture. Early Gothic on the contrary suggests the darkness of medievalism and bigotry.

June 13 Back to the Mayflower today, on our way we stopped at Split Rock Tavern, an early 18th century building now used as an antique shop.

June 14 Have had a severe headache today, the result of staying indoors during the rainy weather - and many cigarettes.

Herb Brownell has been made a member of Ford, Doz & Ford.

June 15, 1932 When we were at Watts just before we left, we saw Mil Wallace (Wanstrom). Knut has been very ill, some sort of a paralysis it seems. He is with Carl in Boston and Russ is staying with Walt and Edith. God what bad luck they have had. She lost her job. He can earn nothing. I think that I would be tempted to suicide.

June 16 We have made some charming friends here, ~~in par-~~ ~~ticular and~~ especially Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Gage. He is an architect with offices in N.Y.C. They live in Flushing but have a wonderful farm near here. The place contains about 700 or 800 acres and has a fine old 18th century farmhouse. Mr. Gage is very lively and gay. She too has plenty of life and most charming manners.

June 17 M- and I have read Sackville-West's "All Passion Spent" with great pleasure. She has style and grace.

June 18 Russ and John arrived today to spend the week-end. Had fifteen holes of golf. My game was terrible. Russ plays a game which is effective but not graceful.

June 19 Foster and Anne Doty arrived today, giving us quite a party. Fortunately the weather was excellent and we spent both the morning and afternoon on the golf course. The inn seemed to be very pleasing to all the guests. Dinner at one was quite an occasion.

June 20 Life goes on here most pleasantly. Golf in the morning - but Marg does not join me every day now as she is not feeling well. Reading, walking, napping etc in the afternoon. Meals always well cooked and served. Gay conversation for an hour or so in the evening with the Goges et al - sometimes cards. Several times we have taken motor trips with them. We always go in his brown "station wagon" which he prefers, I believe, to his larger cars. The latter are left to Mrs. Goge and the chauffeur.

June 21 under Mrs. Goge's tutelage I am regaining some of my knowledge of the birds. The grounds around the inn are a veritable sanctuary for them. We have several Wilson thrushes, wrens, Goldfinches, thrashers, orioles etc as well as many robins

June 22, 1932 I am dipping deeply into cook's cases on Equity. He rather maliciously groups his cases so as to refute the old platitudes, especially "aequitas agit in personam". It is most interesting that many of his problems are entirely new to me although I was a very conscientous student ~~in to~~ of equity in law school.

June 23 Zellner is much better. Louise says that he had thought that he was going to die. That seems strange to me. Most of us have a queer belief that we are immortal.

June 24 one of the conspicuous figures at the inn is Dr. Paul van Dyke, formerly professor of history at Princeton. I have found him to be a pleasant old gentleman, although so deaf that one has difficulty in conversation. The ladies at the inn, however, accuse him of being somewhat of a troublesome philanderer. Even M- says that he is "fresh". He is a brother of Henry van Dyke, I believe. All of us are embarassed because we don't know his books.

June 25 Mr. Gage has taken us to a number of antique shops, and thus found that we were searching for a dining table. To our surprise he and Mrs. Gage have given us a very suitable one, a delicately made mahogany table which served them for many years. It appears that they have lately acquired a family antique - presumably at the death of some relation. We were astounded at such kindness from almost perfect strangers.

June 26 I have been taking some golf lessons from the young "pro" at the course, but I can see but little improvement. Margaret has a childlike belief in lessons - in bridge, golf, tennis and tiddle-de-winks - but I can see little purpose in them. Too much effort at excellence takes away the freshness and zest of the game. And the duffer gets as much sunshine and exercise, the real objectives, as the expert.

June 27 Have read Balfour's life of Robert L. Stevenson. It has made the writer's figure much more appealing and interesting. Somehow I had had the idea that he was a poseur, a dabbler.

June 28, 1932 Among our new friends here are the Greenwells, an Hawaiian family. They have a son in the Gunnery School, in addition to a girl of about twelve and a boy of about thirteen who are with them. The man has the courteous stiffness of a German - although I believe that he is of English descent. The wife is most charming and intelligent. The children are very bright although somewhat too noisy and obtrusive for my taste.

June 29 Mrs. Hilderup, one of our friends, here is the widow of a Harrisburg steel manufacturer who left her much money and, apparently, rather poor business advisers. She seems to know all about clothing and nothing about anything else. From what she tells me about her business misfortunes I gather that her advisers have lost a large portion of the fortune left her by her husband.

June 30 Mrs. Hilderup's companion is a hard bitten spinster from New York city, Miss Eldridge. She is snobbish, vulgar and energetic, but awfully well read and widely travelled. A fair bridge player.

July 1 We have been following the Democratic convention with some interest. The most dramatic event was the speech of Governor Ely nominating Al Smith. It was a clever appeal, delivered with almost ecclesiastical fervor. It is interesting to see that Smith has at last won the respect - even the grudging admiration of the conservative new yorkers. Even the Sages, who are very tory in their sympathies, speak of him with admiration.

July 2 It is a pleasure to me to see how the Sages have made themselves a part of the local connecticut life. Everyone knows them for miles around. Even the children wave in greetings. The have had their place here twenty-six years. Mrs. Sage is President of the Litchfield Garden Club. He is on excellent terms with all the local farmers, officials etc. This very different from the modern invaders, like the Cushings, who care nothing for local traditions and sentiment.

July 3 our last day. Malcolm, Clare and Guy Hufford drove over to see us from Treasure Hill, an inn near New Milford

July 4, 1932 Left early this morning and were back in N.Y. about noon. Both of us were quite melancholy at leaving. We had grown very fond of the place and of the way of living. I am convinced that The Mayflower is one of the best inns in America.

Yesterday Mrs. Helderup had as her guests Robert Underwood Johnson and his daughter. Mr. Johnson is still a fine old figure, full bearded and dignified although quite affable.

July 5. Apparently our apartment was the scene of a tragedy during our absence one evening Dorothy, Catherine and Raymond played bridge with George Millburn, son of the famous lawyer John G. Millburn and brother of the great polo player, Devereux. He felt badly and excused himself while he went to the bath room. When he failed to return they found him with a hemorrage. He persuaded them not to call a doctor. When he was worse the next morning the got him to a hospital. He died in the afternoon, before any of his people reached him.

July 6 As usual a great flood of work was waiting to swamp me at the office. Poor Dunn has apparently been almost overpowered.

Dorothy and Raymond have fallen on evil days financially. They had to give up their apartment here at the end of May and go to the small cottage on Durland's place at Compton Hokes. They have found it impossible to go on even there, however, and are leaving for Wooster to stay with her parents for a time. He has some large fees due him but cannot collect.

July 7 Had our first dinner party tonight with Fran Rowe and John Dunlop as our guests. Bridget, our maid, Margaret, a large Swiss girl seems to be quite efficient.

July 8 Tonight we saw Madge Kennedy and James Rennie in "Bridal Veil", an amusing comedy. They were either very well cast or competent actors for they seemed perfectly suited to their parts.

July 9 Malcolm and Clare have at last broken with their rascal of a landlord and have moved to 1217 Fifth Ave, 101st St. They have a beautiful five room apartment, very convenient and spacious.

July 10, 1932 Have been reading "The Bishop Murder case" and "The Benson Murder case", two of Van Dine's thrillers. I like them, I believe, better, than any other modern detective stories I have read. He always gives one a good riddle.

July 11. After much incredulity we have had to face the fact that M- is pregnant. Since the doctor says that it would be disastrous for her to have a baby, we have been trying to avoid it. She has taken a mass of medicine and is very low about it all.

July 12 Both Malcolm and Clare look very bad. I fear that they never get enough rest. Clare looks white and pasty. Malcolm's face is becoming lined and wrinkled and his hair is graying fast. Perhaps they will be better now that they can walk in the park.

July 13 Have read the first two volumes of Ferrero's "Greatness and Decline of Rome". I don't know how he ranks as an authority but he makes the subject very luminous and his characters very real.

July 14 Our business, which has hitherto held up very well, seems to be falling off some. We are all trembling over the possibilities of a salary decrease. In fact there are whispers that Mr. Chadbourne is in favor of such a move.

July 15 Walt has been quite ill. He is emaciated and pale, having lost about fifteen pounds. I was quite alarmed when I saw him. I am afraid he may never recover his health. Dave and I have had to pay an installment on his note to the Goldwyn Co., $2100 each, and will probably be forced to pay all the remainder.

July 16 Bissell is working very hard now and is quite tired so we have little disputes occasionally. He quite properly resents my pushing him so fast on important decisions; but I can't help it as the Bank pushes me. On the whole, however, our relations are very pleasant.

July 17 Have finished the collected Short Stories of Saki (H.H. Munro). They are sparkling and ingenious but very cruel sometimes.

July 18, 1932 Dr. Van Dyke, whom we knew at The Mayflower, was never tired of talking about "My Dear old Friend, Grover Cleveland". Apparently they spent many happy hours together hunting and fishing. He describes Cleveland as a stern but sentimental man, honest and frank always but full of indignation with people who transgressed his code. Dr. Van Dyke did not, as I gathered, like Wilson very much.

July 19 The Commercial's stock has been falling very rapidly in recent months. It is a closely held stock and finds an exceedingly thin market. The Commercial Nat'l Corporation kept up the market so long as it had a surplus. Bissell and I are now working on a recapitalization of the corp'n, the real object of which is, of course, to keep up the market.

July 20 Bought a beautiful full leather-bound set of Clarendon's "History of the Rebellion" at Dauber & Pine's for $10.00. A bargain. I love the fine old sentences of the seventeenth century writers. I want Burnett's "History of the Reformation" next.

July 21 To dinner with the Borck's. Mr. Borck says that he never has any time even though he is retired. He gave me a summary of a typical day-on which he went to see a friend at Newark and, with him, visited two museums and a historical society.

I made quite a social error. We were discussing the deterioration of the good book stores and I remarked that Thomas Eron was filled with sets of "The World's Best Literature". Dorothy and her Father laughed heartily as, it so happened, Mrs. Borck is the defiantly proud possessor of that set. She is most good natured and laughed heartely also.

July 22 Jane and Emmy are both here and are staying at the house Katherine has taken at Old Greenwich. Jane is a charming person, but I am glad not to have to put up with Emmy for a summer.

July 23 Russ is going to Washington as a member of the legal staff of the Reconstruction Finance corporation. I am very glad indeed that he has broken away from the Wintkrop Firm, which has, I think, dreadfully undersold him.

July 24, 1932 George Bradley and Mabel have a baby. God help both them and it. He is about 21 now but has the mentality of a boy of ten.

July 25 Poor catherine has had another attack. This time it was during last week-end when Malcolm and Clare were there. The poor girl has spent the last eighteen months and much money on doctors. And all to no effect. She is of course filled with terror that she will have a spell in a subway, train or other public place. She might easily be killed if such a thing happened as she is entirely unconscious during a spell. In fact she can never remember anything about them.

July 26 The laboratory test confirms M's pregnancy and we are married to death. She has taken pounds of medecine and has worn herself out with a reducing machine - the last being Dr. Whiting's idea. She is certainly in no condition to bear a child.

July 27 Leonard Moore's stock has risen rapidly at the office during the last two years. A steady and intelligent man.

July 28 Am reading von Ranke's History of England in the Seventeenth Century. He is sometimes called the father of the modern school of history. His work, while lacking the interest of Macaulay and Froude is solid, well considered and, I understand, very reliable.

July 29 M- and I have read Sackville-West's "The Edwardians". I thought it quite inferior to "All Passion Spent", but fairly readable. The descriptions of Knole reminded me, of course, of Marden Hall - even to the Christmas party, although Marden Hall is to Knole as a crabapple to a Delicious. The English novelists devote a tremendous amount of time to the break-up of the aristocracy.

July 30 Russ left for Washington today. It was a little sad for me when he pushed off - the last link of our two years together snapped. It is undoubtedly a good move for him, however, and a real opportunity. His departure is hard on Stella who returned to N.Y. to be with him.

July 31, 1932 We had a most melancholy week-end. M- feels so bad all the time and we are both so worried. Russ has gone. M- and Clove are out of town. And to top it all the temperature is unbearably high - and the air humid.

Aug. 1 Am helping Royce dissolve Gimbel Brothers Bank. Before the spread of branch banking this bank did good service. Of late years, however, it has lost money and now has a capital deficit. Fortunately almost its entire assets are in cash or U.S. Gov't bonds. The Store will get a substantial return of cash as a stockholder.

Aug. 2 Have a long letter from Sister. She says that she and T. B. are not making any money but that they are getting by which is more than most people in the South can do.

Brother is returning to Colorado. I suppose that I shall have to pay his way back again in the winter.

Aug 3. The Bodens, friends of M's from Tucson, are staying in my apartment. They are nice kids - just returning from a trip abroad.

Aug 4 Clare is at her home for a few weeks and we have been having Mal- to dinner often. Tonight we had also verna Steen, a friend of M's from Corona. Bridge; very good luck.
Aug 5 With the ~~Steens~~ t Badens tonight to see "Show Boat", which we liked very much. Paul Robeson was most delightful in the song which is woven into it in so many places "Old Man Ribber." The acting was on a high level also, except in the case of Dennis (or Denis) Kenny who was not only mis-cast but also bewildered. Helen Morgan was very good.
Aug 6 M had her operation today. It was a desperate, last alternative. The danger in having the child was clearly much greater than the danger in the operation. The operation was apparently somewhat painful, but she recovered in a few hours to almost a nor- mal state. She has, how- ever strict orders to remain in bed a week. I think that the operation was almost as much a strain on me as on her.

Aug 7, 1932 I cooked three meals today - and, what is more, washed three sets of dishes. And not bad meals if I do say it myself. M- is feeling much better and seems to have a great deal of strength.

Aug. 8 The stock of the Bank has declined disastrously in the last few months. It is closely held and has a very thin market. C. Natl Corp'n formerly supported it, but it now has a deficit. Some of the stockholders have an idea to get at the capital of Com. Natl Corp'n by the device of reducing capital. Their market can then be supported.

Aug. 9 Reading Willa Cather's "Obscure Destinies", a not very exciting book. I fear that, like many of us, Willa Cather had only a limited number of things to say. And she has already said hers!

Aug 10 Walt and Edith have given up their apartment. She is going to Sweden for a few months. He is going to commute from Smithtown. Since he is giving up his office he will probably be in N.Y. but little. His business has died up, I believe.

Aug. 11 Howe read Huneker's "Painted veils" and find it difficult to understand the book's reputation. In spite of its atmosphere the book seemed to me to smack of the tyro. The matter was strong meat but the manner was gruel. Huneker seemed to be less mature in his style than Howells and Jones, both of whom he no doubt despised, or Lewis or Anderson.

Aug. 12 Hoover has made an unusually good speech of acceptance. He still indulges in vague talk about economic programs etc, but he did at least escape some of the turgid English of his usual style. I think that he is beginning to realize that he is in a tight place.

Aug. 13 When M- and Coth took their apt two years ago they made a good faith deposit of $80.00. They have always paid in cash and have not been too careful about receipts. I am having a row with the landlord about allowing the $80.00.

Aug. 14 My troubles over smoking grow worse and worse. I have a headache almost every other day.

Aug. 15, 1932 Margaret's apartment is so noisy that I lose about two hours of my normal sleep on the average. No wonder Catherine's nerves went to pieces after staying in this place for so long. The Spot-Easy across the street begins to get in supplies before six every morning. Then there is a continuous stream of noisy traffic. In addition to all this the street is now being re-paved.

Aug. 16 Dunn is on vacation, and, as a consequence, I am occupied with stock transfers and numberless other petty details which he always kept up-to-date. With the stock market rising the Bank's activity is increasing.

Aug. 17 Carl Fosbach is going to Washington to be in the Legal Dept of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation. Poor Carl has had a bad time in N.Y. His first venture in Hawkins, D. & L. failed because he got into bad relations with the freakish partners. His second office, Cotton & Franklin, has almost dissolved because of the depression.

Aug. 18 Malcolm and Hortense to dinner tonight. Bridge.

Aug. 19 Caro and Rollin to dinner. Rollin brought the picture which he has been wanting to deliver for so long "so that" I "would get it before my golden wedding". They seem to be more congenial now. Rollin has several inventions, some of them quite ingenious, and is working on them with Johnnie Hoag, to whom I had introduced him. I hope that he hits the popular taste and makes some money.

Aug. 20 Bridge tonight at Coral Brewster's. He has a large penthouse on the east side, a most magnificent view from it. If we could have such a place, we wouldn't need a country home; one can have light, air and privacy here almost as well as in Connecticut.

Aug. 21 The Bank's stock has been rising very rapidly. Many of the directors and at least one of the officers are, I think, using their secret knowledge of the plan to make a little private profit. I could have done the same but thought it unprofessional.

Aug. 22 M. has quite recovered now. Our first ten weeks of married life were hectic and we are relieved to be over with it all.

Aug. 23, 1932 Have read Woodward's "G. Washington, The Image and the Man" a somewhat blatant and malicious but thoroughly amusing bit of the great George. The author has collected scandalous matter about all our ancestors for that matter, one shudders over their drinks of gin, beer and molasses stirred together. When men were men.

Aug. 24 Herb. Brownell to dinner. He is a candidate for the Assembly again, and seems to have an almost certain victory ahead as Tammany has alienated the independent Democrats by refusing Langdon Post renomination because of his vote on continuing the Seabury investigation.

Aug. 25 "Emmy" was so certain that she had paid last September's rent and so certain that she could identify the recipient, that I threatened H. S. Hillyer man with arrest. Thoroughly alarmed Hillyer scurried around, found that the rent had been paid and apologised. Then Emmy called to say that she thought that she was mistaken as to the month.

Aug 26 The Interborough Rapid Transit Company, owner of the city's chief subway system, has been put into receivership. Judge Dowling is one of the two receivers, actually the dominant one I believe, and we are counsel to the receivers. It is a magnificent prize, and ought to see the office through the depression. But there are likely to be many rumblings because of Mr. Chadbourne's dominant position in the business side of the transit situation.

Aug. 27 M and I to Greenwich today. Katy has a house for the summer and Emmy and Jane are with her. It is a large, pleasant place, quite near the beach.

Aug 28 Good swim this morning. Then lazy sunning and reading. Emmy isn't so tiresome so long as she has work to do. Katy has a "follower", whose name I can remember only as "Mac", a raw-boned, dark, Tennessean, who spent the day with us. I ate too much of Emmy's well roasted duck. Home tonight.

Aug. 29 The papers are "panning" us about our anomalous position in the I. R. T. matter.

Aug 30, 1932 Dorothy Buck to dinner tonight. She has just returned from her vacation in the caribean, Trinidad, Barbados etc. D is the most persevering and thorough traveler I have ever met. She saw sights in Bermuda in two days that Hazel and Margaret failed even to hear about in three weeks.

Aug 31 Lunched with Hitchcock who told me much about Mr. Chadbourne. Apparently the old boy is a little mean with his personal servants. And he is entirely ruthless and tireless in his business policies. Although courteous and good natured in smaller matters he is a terrific tyrant in handling his subordinate, or perhaps one should say "despot" rather than "tyrant" as he seems usually to treat his subordinates in the firm with reasonable fairness. I, myself, have often noticed how men like Bissell and Wolff obey him. They have more awe of him, I believe, than clerks like myself. Part of this deference may be habit or affectionate admiration, however.

Sept 1 Am getting caught up with my work a little. The recapitalization of Commercial National Corporation has kept me busy the greater part of the time for weeks.

Sept. 2 Moved today. We have taken a two year lease of the parlor floor of an old house at 70 Bank St. Getting our belongings out of two apartments was quite a chore but we had a good mover, a Swede named Dochterman.

Sept. 3 Our new apartment is in terrible disorder. We had twenty-four packing cases of books and everything is piled on the floor higgledy-piggledy.

Sept 4 The first job of papering was done so badly that we made the landlord re-paper the living room. This was done today and we all fell over each other as we worked. I am quite an adept at polishing furniture etc.

Sept. 5 Although we still have much to do, the apartment began to take on a little semblance of order today. It is going to be quite pleasant, I think.

Sept. 6, 1932 Although we worked over the entire week-end, including the holiday yesterday, we feel good today. I spaded the garden yesterday, and found it as good as a golf game.

Judge Dowling was guilty of a regrettable faux pas when he returned from Europe yesterday knowing that his connection with our Firm was likely to cause adverse comment, we had carefully announced his retirement from our Firm at the time he was appointed Receiver for the I.R.T. Somehow he got confused and told the reporters that he didn't know just what effect his appointment would have on his relations with his Firm. The World Telegram is, of course, making capital of it.

Sept. 7 Commercial Nat'l Corporation stockholders' meeting today. our fears proved to be idle as no dissenting stockholders appeared and the management program was adopted without opposition.

Sept. 8 Woodson Spurlock, who has spent the spring and summer in England and on the continent, arrived today. This was our first meeting for more than seven years.

Sept. 9 Few things could have given me more pleasure than a visit from Woodson. He seems to have changed less than the rest of us. Had him to dinner last night with Malcolm Clark and John Dunlop. We were all at Malcolm's tonight. His laugh is as boyish and his manner as youthful as it was when we arrived at Oxford ten years ago, only his thinning hair betrays his ~~and~~ increasing years.

Sept. 10 M-, cl- and Malcolm to Greenwich today to spend the week-end with Katy. John D- was out of town also, so Woodson and I have the week-end alone together. This afternoon we saw the much touted "Of Thee I Sing", a musical satire which was also a Pulitzer Prize winner. We were disappointed in it. Almost every minute we thought of shows we had seen together in the days when shows were novelties to us and we were less critical.

Sept. 11 Lay late this morning. Then up and to the Metropolitan Museum. Lazy evening of conversation and music.

Sept. 12, 1932 Woodson left to-night. His visit has been one of the greatest pleasures of the summer for me. He has a good job in San Francisco and seems quite happy. I would like to have him a little nearer New York, however.

He reported that the Whitfields are flowing in their Welsh cottage. Archie is still in Tokyo. Father Baker and Marjorie Robinson are married, and he has a good post in yorkshire or some other northern county. Kozarus is a barrister in London, and Mark Thomson is a teacher in the univ. of London. Balsdon is a don at Exeter. Cheshire has become very well known and lives on Boar's Hill. W. says that he is gloomier than ever.

Sept. 13. The Democrats have carried Maine. The consternation of the Republicans is complete. In fact they seem to despair of success in Nov. Mills and Hurley are recognised as the most unskilful campaigners they have had for years. Overconfidence is the only danger of the Democrats.

Sept. 14 Foster's long-growing discontent with Walter Dunn has at last come to a head and Walter is slated to walk the plank. Of course the argument is not all on one side. Foster is a little temperamental and irrate, and may sometimes have rebuffed Walter's desire to control the personal trust department; on the whole, however, I feel that Walter is too slow and too mentally indolent for the job of building up a new department. He spends hours daddering over trifling details. Art Muller is worth a dozen of him.

Sept. 15 Woodson tells me that Earl Dunbar and Earl Thoenen are both in dreadfully bad shape. Dunbar, he thinks, has no chance to recover, and Thoenen has only a remote chance. Both of them owe their misfortunes to their ardent and ambitious spirits. Thoenen worked night and day before the hemorrhage disclosed his tuberculosis. Their fates may serve to console lazy men like myself for our lack of energy and its resultant obscurity.

Sept. 16 Hilson is going to Bowling Green. I am afraid that his preparatory work is too small to carry him through his freshman year at Princeton.

Sept. 17, 1932 Have finished Forsters "Passage To India", a powerful book which represents the wide swing to realism which has followed the more amusing Kipling tales. Forster is hardly a propogandist. He is critical alike of the English in India and of the Indians themselves. The story of the fine high school which was burned by the natives into a granary is eloquent of the impracticality of the Indians. on the other hand he thoroughly satirizes the unfair and stupid class-consciousness of the English officials.

Sept. 18. Mommy's health is very bad, and Louise is confronted with quite a problem about continuing with her school work. Mommy insists that Louise should return to B. G., but the children are alarmed. Louise has entered at B. G., however, and will stay on unless Mommy gets worse.

Sept. 19 I have had real pleasure in reading von Ranke's History of Eng. in the 17th century. It is one of the few objective histories. The old man had a feeling for law and order, but little concern with advancing English party politics.

Sept. 20 Louise was unable to get the proper courses to enable her to finish at B. U. this year. Thus, together with Mammy's precarious state of health, showed me that she had better wait until the second semester. I don't know what will ever become of the girl.

Sept. 21 Caro's husband, who hadn't heard from her for 21 years, has been advertising for her with a view to obtaining an Enoch Arden divorce. Instead of confining himself to the strictly legal publications, the fool put a personal ad in the Herald-Tribune which was accidentally seen by Rollin. Caro of course wants to extort some money from him. I have had an interview with his lawyer who is much disturbed.

Sept. 22 At the Rhodes Scholar dinner tonight. It was a little more enjoyable than usual. Colonel Day, President of a college in Schenectady was the toastmaster - and a most excellent one he proved to be. Among others I ~~also~~ saw crouse and Garret from Exeter for the first time since I left Oxford.

Sept. 23 I have been having much trouble with my teeth recently and Dr. Funk is digging into them at an alarming rate.

Sept. 24, 1932. M. and I spent the night with Mol & Clare. They have a spacious, well-lighted guest room furnished in admirable taste with furniture bought by Clare at one of the many auctions now being held. Their apartment is better arranged than ours, especially in the matter of bedrooms.

Sept. 25 We spent a large part of this afternoon lounging in the park, baking in the pleasant September sun. It is quite an advantage to be opposite the park, but Margaret objects to the subway ride night and morning.

Sept. 26 I suppose that Caro thinks that I am not vigorous enough in the blackmailing field, so she has asked a friend of hers who does a lot of divorce work to take over the negotiations with her husband's lawyers. She is in a dangerous game and I am glad to be out of it. If her husband ever learns her present name or address, he can get a divorce quickly enough. It also appears that her husband is a garment-cutter with very little money. But Caro insists that he has inherited money. Caro can't even remember her ~~husband's~~ boy's little boy or mouth.

Sept 27 one of my teeth, a wisdom molar, is giving me much trouble. I had to go to Dr. Funk today to get a new dressing one it as it was aching. I am afraid that I am going to lose it.

Sept. 28 Dorothy and Hazel to dinner. Bridge. Dorothy and I bid and made a grand slam. Dorothy bright and happy as usual. Hazel moody and silent. She is leaving as her vacation at the end of the week and is going west to see her friend Al.

Sept. 29 Argued the show cause motion against the bank today in the Camera - Schmeling matter. Judge Shientag said that he was impressed with my argument that inquisitorial searches into the files of banks should not be permitted but said that it would have to be argued in open court in part 1. After consulting the Bank we decided that we would rather submit to examination than to more publicity over a matter in which we had so little real interest.

Sept. 30 Gallner, as the new mayor of Locenter, has his picture very prominently displayed in the Advance in connection with a message about fire prevention. He led the poll at the last election.

october 1, 1932 Had my bad tooth out today. The doctor told me to breathe normally as I was taking the gas. It gave me some annoyance and I was thinking how difficult it was to breathe at all when I passed out. After rather violent dreams I awoke to find the doctor and nurse shaking me. They told me I had been unconscious only a few seconds. I shall be a great advocate for gas in the future. It had no unpleasant after effects.

Oct. 2 Last night Margaret and I saw Counsellor-at-Law, with Paul Muni in the leading role. It was one highly-advertised show which came up to expectations. Muni was dynamic and convincing. The children were about the best I have ever seen on the stage.

Oct. 3 Doty has a strange preference for Short, the tall, ever-smiling ex-actor in the Trust Department. Although I admit the fellows energy and good-humor, I cannot like him. His smile is too brilliant. Doty, however, rather unreasonably deplores Short's marriage to a young lady who is not from fashionable circles.

Oct 4 Am engrossed in Lord Morley's very charming "Recollections". They have given me the clearest explanation yet of the origin of the unionist Conservatives and of Joseph Chamberlain's part in that matter. It's too bad that Morley didn't live a little to see the eventual success of the movement for Irish Home Rule. He did, fortunately, live to complete the restriction on the power of the House of Lords - another achievement driven through by the Genius of Lloyd George.

Oct 5 I hear no more of Cora's money-grabbing tactics against her husband. We are all highly amused to learn that her husband - always represented to us as a wealthy member of an old N.Y. family has turned out to be a garment-cutter. Also that Cora, who has cried for years about husband's unwillingness to give her a divorce, should now want to be paid for freedom.

Oct 6 We have gradually gotten the house into livable shape. The piano and library are both sources of pleasure. I am actually getting a little money ahead due to our staying at home so much.

oct. 7, 1932 colonel Dick Redd of Lexington is dead. The old man was always a little insane, I suppose, but was a colorful figure on his fine horse in my days in Lexington. His confederate uniform and the Morgan's men yell were conspicuous at every public gathering.
I gather from the story in the N.Y. newspapers that the old man got in financial difficulties in his last years but was saved by a public subscription from wont and from the loss of his cherished horse, "Major".
Oct. 8 We have heard nothing from Dorothy and Raymond since they left for Wooster early in July. Dorothy is quite eccentric in her correspondence, but does not usually keep silence so long. We fear that she has been seriously ill, or perhaps she and Raymond have parted after one of their "crises".
Oct. 9 Roosevelt is far ahead in the Literary Digest and other straw vote polls. The Republicans are in a panic and are already quarrelling among themselves as to where the blame should rest. Their campaign seems to be badly directed.

Oct 10 Walt to dinner tonight. He has given up the apartment and has taken a room in Astoria while Edith is in Sweden. He is trying to sublease his office as he plans to move in with Ratcliffe until the worst of the depression is over. I wish that he could take care of the note which Dore and I are paying.

Oct 11 We have retired as counsel for the I.R.T. Receivers. In a dignified letter to the papers Mr. Chadbourne explained that he and his partners could not consent to let the agitation about his position in the matter endanger the progress of the receivership, and that, while the criticism he had received was, he thought, unjustified, he was willing to retire in order to remove the opposition to the more important matters in hand.

Oct 12 Mor, Cl, Mal and I spent the day motoring in a rented car. We went up the Hudson to Bear Mountain - my first trip over the Washington Bridge - and took a long swing through the mountain roads. The country side was lovely, the foliage being at its brightest.

Oct. 13, 1932 Have been reading Pepy's diary diligently. The astounding thing about our forefathers is the amount of meat they could eat and the quantities of beer, wine and spirits they could drink. Only occasionally did Pepys complain of "hung overs". It is small wonder that they used enormous quantities of lopatives, or "physic" as they called them.

Oct. 14 Judge Woolsey has declared the I. R. T. receivership orders void on the ground that Judge Morton had no jurisdiction over the matter. This throws the entire I. R. T. situation into the greatest confusion. The receivers may even be personally liable for all their acts if Woolsey's decision is upheld.

Oct. 15 Katy is spending the week-end with us. Walt was here for dinner tonight. Bridge.

Oct. 16 The entire office is in a most pessimistic mood — all the more pessimistic because of the great elation which prevailed when we got the I. R. T. case. We are expecting a cut in salaries, and are unpleasantly aware of the lessened prestige of the firm. Profits are falling, I fear.

October 17 Ed Foley is to go to the Reconstruction Finance corporation in Washington, following Sedgwick, Forbach and so many others. Apparently Morton Bogue, the General Counsel, is insisting upon quite strict compliance with the statute, thereby causing much anguish to those who want to raid the funds.

Oct. 18 I see by the Advance that Bonglin is quite ill. I hope that the poor girl gets well, although she always assures me that she has but little pleasure in life.

Oct. 19 Have been reading Roth's "Job". It is chiefly interesting because it gives a well drawn picture of Russian Jewish and immigrant Jewish life. I find Jewish life always interesting.

Oct. 20 We have won our appeal in the Insull matter in Chicago. This means, I think, that the scene of action will shift to New York where we ought to end it in a short time.

Oct. 21 Hoover has begun a campaign of fear in order to stave-off what seems a certain Democratic victory. He is predicting dire disasters if Roosevelt wins. Such methods have lost their effectiveness, I think.

oct. 22, 1932. M and I to Greenwich to "week-end" with the Daly's. This afternoon we drove about the town with Anne, Foster and a Mr. Murrell who was house-hunting. Murrell is a Virginian who astonished me by a bitter advocacy of Hoover. Suspecting a Mountaineer I asked him where his home was. He understood me exactly and said that he came from Richmond and was normally a Democrat. He admitted, however, that he had never voted for a president. It come out later that he had spent all his early life in the mountains. All Mountaineers from the South are rabid Republicans, who assure all hearers that they are Democrats except in the particular current election.

Oct. 23 A picnic today at the lovely Round Ridge Reservation. The foliage is grand. It is getting a little cold, however. We had a lunch of steak broiled on an iron grill over wood embers.

Oct. 24 Lunched today with Bill White - or rather had him to lunch at the Lawyers Club to clear the legal papers necessary to get the order to close the Gimbel Bank.

October 25th Mr. G. W. Barlow, "Brother Barlow" or "Tubby" is dead. The poor old man has been at the Old Masons' Home at Louisville for two years. He was one of the closest links to my baby-hood and early boyhood. An untactful man, a little uneasy always in his relations with Southerners - he being a Yankee of Yankees, he was nevertheless respected and appreciated. He always took a deep and affectionate interest in Bernice and me, even offering to try to arrange for some christian church society to send me to college. His leaving took a great pillar from the already unstable Christian church in Bonsona.

October 26 Margaret and I have been to the neighbourhood movie several times recently. I am glad to see that they are actually improving a little. We saw one recently that carried on the real estate tradition already shown in Davis' novel "The Open Door" and the current Broadway show "Another Language". The movie "The Night of June 13th" was of course filled with a saccharine love interest but had also some of the salt of character analysis.

October 27, 1932 Now that Burrand is gone, Mr. Howell is having a very heavy burden. My ideal of a job would be to be his assistant. I could have earned a year's salary in one day if I had been there when the Paramount deal came up.
Oct. 28 The Lacenter paper is full of foreclosures these days. I see an advertisement of Dennis Jones' farm for instance. He was one of the best farmers in the county. Lewis Christian's land is also advertised; and Lewis Myer's also. I look each time for cousin Earl's name. The insurance companies will own the entire county in two more years.
Oct. 29 The Barlow Bank has closed its doors again and the Lacenter Bank has placed a sixty days restriction on deposits. M- and I pooled our resources and opened an account at the commercial.
Oct. 30 Hard work and much outside legal study have taken all the lightness and humor out of me. I suppose that we should go out more.
Oct. 31 The Lacenter Bank caught Hulson's monthly allowance and he went home. I, of course, sent him money to go back. He was not anxious to return, I fear.

Nov. 1 Mary writes from Boston where the Abbey troupe is giving Gilbert & Sullivan opera. She says that she did not get our wedding announcement, and reproaches me for having dropped a good friendship. It is impossible to explain to her that I fear that she wouldn't fit in with the rest of my friends. And I certainly haven't the energy to follow her friends about.

Nov. 2 I see by the Advance that Miss Lilly Ogilvie is very ill. I had thought that the poor old soul was dead. I don't think that I have seen her for five years; and she was like a dead woman then. In fact she seemed to be but a fast passing traveller here when I was a small child. I suppose that the Ogilvie sisters and their step-mother were nearest to the "Cranford" atmosphere of all Americans I have known. Miss Lilly took up painting a few years ago. An astonishing thing.

Nov. 3 Am preparing the answers in the plenary suits by the Insull utility Investments, Inc. against the Commercial. Interesting, but very difficult as I have done nothing like it before.

Nov. 4, 1932. Raymond and Anne Rodgers to dinner tonight. Raymond is in serious difficulties because of his too intimate financial relations with Armond who has lost his job. They hold their land as tenants in common and are joint makers of numerous mortgages and notes. Armond even used Raymond's charge account and purchased, just a few weeks ago, about $130.00 worth of clothing from Rogers Bee't. Raymond's generosity knows no limits, and his prudence is quite restricted. He knew too that Armond had allowed his home-town friends to pay his notes as accomodation indorsers, and had later pleaded the statute of limitations against them.

Nov. 5 Hendy and Cynthia Matthews have a baby girl. They are starting early for a family. Hendy is quite dissatisfied with his job, and is thinking of going to Washington with the R. F. C. I believe that Hendy took his present job on a small salary plus a large percentage on his own business. His business has not materialized, I fear.

Nov. 6 Am almost through with my first draft answers in the Insull matter.

Nov. 7 The paramount situation will eventually, I think, be more serious than the Insull for the Bank. Faced with negative covenants in its debentures forbidding pledges of property to other creditors, the company, in order to secure bank loans, transferred valuable property to a wholly-owned subsidiary corporation which in turn assumed the indebtedness to the banks. The whole program is now being assailed as an indirect means of effecting a preferential pledge.

Nov. 8 voted early. Took a long walk. Tonight Wol. & Cl- had dinner with us. After a few hands of bridge we went to the Bar Association. As we went through Times Square the news was flashed on that Roosevelt had carried Mass. Every bulletin that came seemed to make the victory more overwhelming.

Nov. 9 I remember once in a contest to name the finest quotation in poetry, I suggested; "Duncan is in his grave; After life's fitful fever he sleeps well". Morley quotes that line in his "Recollections" as one of his favorites.

Roosevelt's victory seems to be the most overwhelming in a century.

Nov. 10, 1932 Doty has a strange liking for R.C. Short, one of his clerks, who seems to me to be one of the least desirable of all the employees of the Bank. Short is intelligent enough and seems to have a reasonable amount of energy, but he is coarse-grained and not to meticulous in his methods and manners, I fear. His advertising is, quite unjustifiably, designed to represent the bank as being a specialist in fields about which it has the faintest knowledge.

Nov. 11 I have come to know Thomas McGrath, who has an office with us, fairly well. He is well up in Tammany Hall, and is our window, so to speak, in that institution. Tom has a fairly ethical standard of government but looks with great contempt on the citizens union - city club - Bar Association reformers. He says that O'Brien will conseuently find at the end of his one year that his health requires him to retire on a pension.

Nov. 12 I find married life very placid and happy. Margaret works hard and we enjoy our quiet evenings together. And our home is charmingly furnished and managed.

Nov. 13 I have taken a fancy to P. G. Wodehouse's books. They have the florid extravagance of romanticism carried to the ridiculous extreme which is the best tradition of English humor. His characters always do the melodramatic thing in a ridiculous manner or with comic results. He takes an Ernest Dowson character and makes him a comic with only a few changes.

Nov. 14 They write me from home that "Chuck" Sale is "broke", having left only the house and lot in Lacenter. Chuck was an extremely successful storekeeper in the old days, but I doubt that he could have survived the economic strains of the last three years in Lacenter. Certainly he was doomed to failure, with his limited education and experience, when he entered the real estate field on a large scale, investing trading in lands in several states. Mrs. Sale is dead but misfortune will fall heavily on the children who grew up expecting to inherit a fortune - or what appeared to be a fortune in the county.

Nov. 15 Bonglun is very ill. House says that she is not expected to live. I haven't been able to ascertain the nature of the disease.

Nov. 16, 1932 Am reading with great interest Britten's cases on Bankruptcy. A year or so ago bankruptcy was a very vague and shadowy field to me. Today it is my daily field. And Britten's book is a stimulating aid.

Nov. 17 Salaries have been reduced in the office - in some cases very heavily. Fortunately I have so far been exempt. Poor Bob Bozeman got $300 per year sliced from his stipend, which was already very small.

Nov. 18 With Jack Budinger tonight to the dinner of the Political Science Academy. Others of the party were John Hertz, Jr., son of the taxicab man, Bud Sprague of the Home Insurance Co. and of the Royal Ins. Co. The last-mentioned was at Worcester college, Oxford from 1923 to 1925. I thought when I first met him that he seemed to have a somber face. Rotter a coxcomb, however.

Nov. 19 Foster and Anne Doty, Hendy and Cynthia Matthews to dinner tonight. Foster and Hendy appeared to have made reciprocally favorable impressions. Hendy, as usual, very much interested in everything - and full of information on odd subjects.

Nov. 20 To tea with Miss Stockpole and Miss Draper who occupy the top floor of Miss Stockpoles house around the corner from us on Bleecker St. It is a very old house, heated only by coal grates. We stayed until 8 P.M. discussing technocracy with a fellow guest.

Nov. 21 I was amused the other night at the Political Science dinner to hear T. W. Lamont assure his hearers that the U. S. had been in no danger of leaveing the gold standard. All of which goes to further prove that Hoover was raising ghosts in october. I have heard whispers that Lamont and certain others of the Morgan partners were for Roosevelt. It was also amusing to hear Salter point out that if Strouns plan for a "scientific tariff" is ever put into operation, it will end all foreign trade, such trade as now survives being possible only because tariffs are not efficiently levied or applied.

Nov. 22 Chester Anderson is leaveing Excenter. Another link with my home town is thus broken. Chester was a valuable and inspiring force in the high school when I entered it. He had a deep and genuine interest in English literature as well as in the literature of Darwinism.

Nov. 23, 1932 The whole world is bedevilled with war debts and we are now in an exceptional turmoil about them. The politicians are afraid to approach the situation realistically because of the popular prejudices of the voters - prejudices fostered by the politicians themselves. It looks as though England's financial power may be destroyed before relief comes.

Nov. 24 With Mor., Clare and Mal- tonight to see Eva Le Gallienne's production of "Lilion". The play, it seems to me, contains little to justify its great reputation. Plays almost always bore me when supernatural scenes are introduced, even when they are relieved by comic effect.

Nov. 25 Fitz down to dinner to- night. He is still faithfully working on his Nicholas Bratton, although his teaching (at Yale) takes up much of his energy. After dinner a young friend of his, Sugrue, a reporter (on the Tribune, I believe) came in. Sugrue has been covering Mayor-elect O'Brien and had many amusing stories of the latters awkward speeches and pleasantries. Sugrue also had some amusing stories about Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt.

Nov. 26 to dinner with Mal and Clare tonight. It was bitter cold and the wind raked us with breath-taking keenness in our walk up the avenue from 96th St, the cross-town bus stop. With this in mind we were glad to accept their invitation to spend the night.
Nov. 27 We were starting to eat dinner this evening when Clare got a telegram stating that Clare had been very badly injured in an automobile accident. Clare discovered by calling Toronto that the car containing Janet and several friends had been struck by a railway train and that Janet had been seriously cut as well as having a hip broken.
Nov. 28 We have a new Philco radio, my first since the victor which Malcolm now has.
Nov. 29 our Locenter Postmistress, Mrs. Berry, is much incensed, as appears in a letter in the Advance, over the Democratic celebration of the election in Locenter. It appears that there was a mock funeral in a grave lined with hemp, with a tombstone containing satirical inscriptions. Rudy Ferguson gave a mock funeral address, referring to Hoover as a resident of Great Britian.

Nov. 30, 1933 The office pay reductions have cut very deep in a few cases. The rumor is that Emery's stipend was cut $2500. Horace has warned me frankly that if it becomes necessary to reduce again, no salaries will be exempt, and that it behooves me to try to get in as much money as possible from the Banks.

Dec. 1 Dorothy in to see us last night — our first sight of us since July. She and Raymond are living in Flushing where Raymond is doing some experimental work. Apparently the months spent with her parents were embarassing and onerous to Raymond — as indeed they would be to anyone with his pride and indepent nature. No amount of tactful hospitality could erase the repugnance inherent in such a situation.

Dec. 2 Since meeting Doty's friend Murrell, I have been thinking of his uncle from Paducah, Dr. Murrell. He was a very highly respected man in my childhood. I wonder whether Murrell Seaman was named for him. Aunt Bell used to consult him, I think.

Dec. 3 While reading wearily through Keats' minor poems, I have come across his tragedies for the first time, and find them very charming. I wonder if he wouldn't have turned to dramatic poetry had he lived.

Dec. 4 Walking through the park today, M- and I saw the little village formed by the huts of the unemployed in the old reservoir. Some of them display great ingenuity, one being quite tastefully built. Certainly all are superior to municipal lodging houses. I suppose that the younger men feel that they are Robinson Crusoes - at least as long as they can keep food and fuel.

Dec. 5 Poor Bowlin is dead. Apparently she had some terrible disease. Louise said that she had hundreds of little "cancers" and was paralyzed and blind for several days before her death. What a horrible fate for the lively, joyful child and girl I knew. I can see her now as a child, pattering up the aisles of the little Christian church at Lacenter, and as the most spirited and loveable girl in the high school.

Dec. 6 Ethel Coffee has died suddenly of acute indigestion. Another fully life cut short.

Dec. 7, 1932 Clare is in Toronto with Janet and Malcolm is staying with us. Later news of Janet showed that her injuries were even more serious than we had at first thought. Her hip was crushed, her bladder pierced and a great gash cut in her forehead. We are glad to have Malcolm's company.

Dec. 8 on the witness stand for the first time today. I was telling of the conference between Mrs. Enderly, her attorney, Jones Duff, Jack Budinger and myself on July 21, 1931. Mrs. Enderly has fallen into the hands of a Jewish lawyer named Livingston who has, for some reason, plunged her into torturous litigation. The whole affair is disgusting.

Dec. 9 John W. Davis unsuccessfully argued today ~~the~~ the joint petition of the banks for a preference on the calendar in the Insull matter. The other side are anxious, of course, to postpone the trial until after the examination of the banks in the bankruptcy hearings.

Dec. 16 Mal-, Mor- and I to see The Good Fairy last night. Ada May fills the old Helen Hayes role very satisfactorily.

Dec. 11 In her usual talkative way Dorothy has given us a graphic description of the difficulties besetting Raymond and her. They are living in Flushing in a one room apartment, and are having the greatest difficulty in meeting their expenses. He is being paid $100 per month on the amount due from the Florida municipality, but that sum goes directly to his parents.

Dec. 12 Between rent, insurance, household bills, allowances to Mommy and Nelson, club dues and bills and my spending money, I am finding life a little difficult. With a possible salary cut staring me in the face. God knows how Raymond is keeping afloat!

Dec. 13 Saw Grace George, Alice Brady and A.E. Matthews last night in "Mademoiselle", a play translated from the French. The play was quite mediocre but the splendid acting carried it along fairly well.

Dec. 14 The Insull bankruptcy hearings opened this morning. The battery of counsel was quite impressive, headed by John W. Davis for the Guaranty Trust and Jacobson for the petitioning creditors. The newspapers were present in full force.

Dec. 15, 1932 Emory Woodall has left the office. He has taken desk space with Arthur Garfield Hayes, and intends to conduct his own practice. I can't imagine how he can hope to make a living in these days. His salary was deeply slashed when the recent cuts were made, and this was, apparently, too much for Emery's pride.

Dec. 16 Howe heard owen D. Young and George Dawson (President of the central Hanover Nat'l Bank) testify in the Insull hearings. ~~Insull~~ Young was quite senatorial. His unctuous, patronizing air quite destroyed in my mind the simple business man myth about him. He wields his eyeglasses on a long ribbon, turns on and off a bright but studied smile and lets his voice rise and fall with as much studied art as Senator Borah. Dawson on the other hand was quite, defiantly hostile and sometimes contemptuous. His testimony showed the possession of a very excellent mind; but he was not a very good witness for defense. He gave the impression of being at bay when he should have appeared sympathetic.

Dec. 17 To Forest Hills tonight to dine with the Stones who live at the new apartments there known as The Lexington. A party of eight, not very interesting. The only interesting point of the evening was my great irritation with Margaret who had to go through a deep snow-storm - about the worst I have seen in N. Y. - without rubbers or galoshes.

Dec. 18 At the Howard Club concert ~~tonight~~ this afternoon to hear the London Singers headed by John Goss in a group of unusual old English songs and chanties. Afterwards to tea with Jerry Albrecht and Tebo, Fred Davenport's roommates.

Dec. 19 Am reading Hugo's "Notre Dame de Paris" for the first time. By way of improving my French I am keeping an English translation at hand and checking frequently my idea of French. As a matter of fact the translator has left out the bits which he regarded as scandalous.

Dec. 20 The beginning of the fourth year of depression finds us ready it seems for some desperate measure of inflation - currency or credit. Bryan was born thirty years too soon.

Dec. 21, 1932 A little disagreement with Bissell this week. He usually gives me an entirely free hand; and in the Insull matter he left entirely to me the preparation of our answers. When he sees, however, that Sunderland et al deal with me exclusively, ignoring him, his vanity is hurt. I am, perhaps, not careful enough in consulting him, but I can hardly tell him the real reason, which is that his interest is sporadic while my duty, which is to see that the work goes forward, is constant.

Dec. 22 M— has done most of my Christmas shopping this year, thereby ridding the holiday of most of its usual terrors.

Dec. 23 We have managed to extort $21,000 extra from the Bank for litigation and for the re-capitalization of the corporation last September. This large rise at a time when the office receeipts are falling generally has helped me some.

Dec. 24 To Malcolm's last night for a Xmas Eve party. other guests were catherine, Dorothy, Raymond, Guy & Haynes.

Dec 25 I gave M a gold chain the only piece of jewelry which I have ever known her to covet. Mommy sent us a ham. M gave me a dress scarf - and not before I needed it. Malcolm gave me another extremely useful gift, a pair of house-slippers with real heels, a delightful pair. We got also the usual run of books, ash trays etc.

Dec. 26 Dorothy's apartment at 99 Perry St. is quite small so we offered her ours for her Christmas party. The guests were Catherine, who is staying with us, and Billy and Mildred Fink. D was not feeling very well so the dinner didn't get started until about 5 P.M. The real debacle occurred at dinner, however, when Billy Raymond and I tried to serve. Dorothy finally became so irritated that she could hardly speak. We have only six soup plates, and D had intended to serve one person in a cup. R, however, used all the soup in filling the six plates. Through all the confusion Mrs. Fink ate with great calmness - having already demolished Margaret's efforts at cordiality.

Dec. 27, 1932. M and I gave our largest tea yet yesterday afternoon for the Carsons, Foashees, Wilmottes, Huefferds, Kyles, Bob Shea, Catherine, Hazel Flagler and Dorothy ~~Flagler~~ Barck. It seemed to be quite successful. Mal and Cl stayed to dinner. Poor M is ending the week-end very tired.

Dec. 28 Have received an assortment of books from Parkers of Oxford, among others Walter Paters copy (with his autograph) of Dean Church's Essays and Reviews and a first edition of Forsters Life of Goldsmith, bound in full polished calf.

Dec. 29 Walt and Edith to dinner tonight. She apparently had a great time abroad. She visited France and Germany as well as Scotland and Sweden.

Dec. 30 Granville Whittlesey, whom we took from Hawkins Del. and L., is a queer type. He dashes about the office as if hounds were after. He has about the most authentically correct manners in the office and is a genuinely good fellow, but he seems to be quite inept in routine work, thoughtless and careless in detail.

Dec. 31 To the Rig in Whistler at Brown's Mills this morning by bus. M was in quite a bad state all day - a terrific headache. Mal- and cl- followed by a later bus. It being a bad day I stayed indoors and played bridge in a duplicate game organized by a Mrs O'Neill, a professional who ~~is~~ staying here. I played with Mrs. O'Neill, but we failed to do better than third in the six couples. Another young professional whose name I forget, a pupil of Culbertson's, was easily the best player of the twelve. He and his wife took top score although Mrs. O'Neill and I luckily won our round with them.

January 1, 1933 M- feels much better today although we passed an uneasy night in an uncomfortable double bed. We had a long walk up the lakeside road today and much bridge and reading. M- and I won consistently over cl- and Mal-, once bidding a grand slam in hearts when we were vulnerable.

Have begun Disraeli's Conings by and find it more interesting than one might suppose. Have pushed along also in "Notre Dame de Paris"

January 2, 1933 The class of guests at this inn seems to have deteriorated terribly since last February. Last night we were kept awake for a long time by some of the roudiest and crudest people I have ever come into contact with. Miss Fenton at last read the riot act to them and they left.

Today we had a long walk in the sun which was as warm and bright as one usually finds in March. It left me feeling top-notch. Somehow the sun seems to be the chief health-giving agency for me.

Jan. 3 An amusing thing happened last night just as we got on the bus at Brown's Mills. The driver had gone into a restaurant for a moment. A very jovial and drunk individual took his place at the wheel of the bus with every evidence of intention to drive it off. He expostulated with the impatient driver, who had hostily returned, saying that he understood "chevrolets" thoroughly. He was probably joking, but everyone took it seriously.

Jan. 4 Gerard Swope, President of General Electric on stock stand today in Insull matter. He gave me a most favorable impression of his ability and charm.

Jan 5 To dinner tonight with Walt and E. They have a new apartment at 151 E. 83rd, a much better place than the last although at much less rent he says. He is undoubtedly having a bad time, but he managed to make the December payments on his notes. We had an evening of very poor bridge. Edith seems to have no "card sense" at all.

Jan. 6 Saw the Irish Abbey Players last night in Synge's "Playboy of the Western World" with his "The Shadow of the Glen as a curtain-raiser. They give the same impression of power and competence as before; and I have an uneasy feeling almost of dislike for them, likewise as before. They set out, I am told, to destroy the tradition of Irish charm of the Tom Moore sort and the similar tradition of happy-go-lucky ruffianism of Lever and Lover. Perhaps their rise only means that the so called "black" Irish strain is having its hearing. At any rate Synge's creations are queer and striking. I wouldn't care to live among them, if Synge sees them truly.

Jan. 7, 1933 President Coolidge's death is filling the newspapers, but I find one little anecdote which seems to sum the man's whole personality up in a neat package; just as the naturalist can reconstruct a prehistoric animal from one tooth. A day or so before his death his barber ~~his~~ asked him what he thought about the depression. He answered that the big men of the country had to do something about it. There was the rural vermonter speaking, and speaking with the same naiveté as if he had never been out of his native state.

Jan. 8 Am reading Jouvenel's "The Stormy Life of Mirabeau". And Jouvenel makes it seem tempestuous indeed. If Mirabeau ever had any quiet moments, Jouvenel forget to mention them. Surely he was an unusual personage, one of the great 18th century figures.

Jan. 9 Frank Reavis is leaving our office. Although he will take some of our business with him, I cannot really regret his going. He is a solo lawyer, and never fitted well in our office.

Jan 10 Have finished Le Notre's editions of the journals of the Duc de Chartres and the Duc de Montpensier, the serious young sons of Philippe-Egalite. What astounded me most was their seriousness and seeming maturity at an age when most men of their time and class were thinking only of pleasure. Surely Rousseau's teachings bore some handsome fruit. If a fifth, even, of the nobility of the ancien regime had shared the sentiments and had the energy of these two youths, there would have been no Jacobin excesses.

Jan. 11 Have finished the Ellen Terry-Bernard Shaw letters, and see them in retrospect as valuable - although I almost gave up at the end of the first hundred pages. Shaw was half genius, half ass, I think. Ellen Terry's letters are lighter and more superficial than Shaws. one wonders how she made the great impression usually credited to her. But one gets to feel that she was a lovable and genuine person. Now and then she could conceal a well-directed brick with rose petals, as when she warned Shaw not to badger Henry Irving at a public dinner as he had threatened.

Jan. 12, 1933 Mommy is quite ill and has consented at last to go to Paducah for a minor operation. She hates doctors and is no doubt miserable at the prospect. I really should go to see her, but feel that I have no right to leave in view of the fact that she is in no danger. The poor girl has had a bad time in her health for half a lifetime. I suppose that she bore too many children.

Jan. 13 Heard Howard Scott, the chief protagonist of the much-publicised "Technocracy", in a radio speech tonight. Unless he thinks better than he speaks, I fear that his work is half-baked. In fact that conclusion seems the probable one anyway.

Jan. 14 Had the Soges to lunch at the Town Hall club today and, later, to see "The Late Christopher Bean"; an amusing comedy starring Pauline Ford and Walter Connolly - ably supported in a minor part by my old favorite Ernest Lawford. Mr. Soge has closed his office. Both of them were very gay, as usual, but she was, I think, a little worried about their financial reverses.

Jan. 15 With Cl and Mal today to the concert at the Harvard Club at which the artists were Eddy Brown and Clarence Adler. C. Adler is older and less animated than his Brother, Mary's old teacher, but he is a fine artist. Brown, in spite of his radio-artist name, proved ~~to~~ be a sensitive and competent violinist.

Jan. 16 Felt so bad today that I decided to stay in bed. I have had a light attack of la-grippe for several days.

Jan. 17 In bed again most of the day, the victim of a bad headache as well as a roaring cough - or perhaps a tearing cough if one insists that coughs do not roar.

Jan. 18 I picked up a copy of the second volume of Sir William Rothenstein's "Men and Memories" during a sortie the first day of my illness, and I am now thumbing its pages of anecdotes and impressions. I suspect that Willie was more of a Boswell than a painter - although his lithographs seem to have turned out well. Doubtless I have a good collection of them, but they are too dear for me. Sir William was, apparently, a generous friend to other, especially younger, artists.

Jan. 19, 1933 I have been glad to be able this year to see more of Ralph Carson. He is so handsome, so impressive and so obviously superior in his intellectual stature that I ponder much over his comparatively [redacted] moderate success in the law. His character is certainly very good. He made a mistake, perhaps, in not taking his unusual gift as a public speaker into its best market, the field of litigation. Of course he may go very far yet, but I back Malcolm to outstrip him in corporate work.

Jan. 20 Tonight M and I saw "Autumn Crocus", starring Dorothy Gish and Francis Lederer. It is a somewhat forced but effective study of the effect on a 31 year old schoolteacher from a very drab English town of a flirtation with a very gay and handsome young Tyrolese Inn-keeper. Only those who have known the sex-starvation and utter ugliness of the provincial English city can appreciate the frantic search for a little love and a little beauty exemplified in the English girl. I thought of Marjorie Robinson.

Jan. 21 At Dorothy's party to-
night. The most conspicuous
guest was Julian De Gray,
a young pianist. His rudeness
and arrogance soon led to
a clash between him on the
one hand and Malcolm and
me on the other. Of course
it was very foolish of me
not to lightly move off all
controversy. I am much too
heavy and serious for society.
Jan. 22 A rather elaborate
dinner party, our guests were
the Toastees, the Hufferds
and the Moreys. Mrs. Morey
is very charming. She writes
occasionally for the lighter
satirical magazines. Her mar-
riage with the slow-moving,
genial Lee is like that
which might exist been a
middle-aged St Bernard and
a wire-haired terrier pup.
Jan. 23 Geo. Moore is dead. I have
never been an ardent advocate
for him, but I think that some
of his work, especially the
earlier has merit. He must
have been interesting - and some-
times ridiculous - as a man.
Jan. 24 M- is exhausted again.
The inevitable result of
too much work and entertaining.
She does not know how to conserve
energy.

Jan 25, 1933 Mommy's illness and Louises intense desire to get back to school are seemingly irreconcilable problems. Louise hates the monotony and unpleasantness of life in Lacenter. I am afraid that Mommy's health has made her querulous. And Gellner has never had any sympathetic understanding of Louise. On the whole I feel that the rest of us have no right to ask her to stay at home. We left our parents, and we can hardly rail at her for following our example. I suppose, too, that Mommy can be taken care of by a maid all right with Gellner and Hazel to oversee.

Jan. 26 M— and I saw an amusing moving picture last night, "If I had a Million". I believe that Lubitsch was the director, one of the most heartening things in years is the great improvement in motion pictures - the influence of the N.Y. stage, I think.

Jan. 27 The elaborate Paramount Publix structure has crashed into receivership. The Bank has $1,500,000 lent to it unsecured except for a doubtful claim on certain pictures.

Jan. 28 The Rhodes Scholars gave their long-awaited dinner to Sir Francis and Lady Wylie last night. It was hard enough for me to keep the knighthood in mind. Lady Wylie seemed fatigued and a little bored, but Sir Francis was hearty and jolly as ever. He was obviously very proud of the honor conferred by the almost-unanimous attendance of the local Rh. Schs.

Kiefer made a good toastmaster. John Horlon and a preacher called Vincent made very lame talks. The crowning speech of the evenings was, of course, that of Sir Francis who discussed very seriously and very frankly the achievements of the R. S., the aims of Cecil Rh- and the present situation. He discussed the common story that both Rh- and his lawyer thought that there were only 13 states, but disbelieved it. He hardly tried to conceal that the American R- S- had failed to make as much stir in the world as had been hoped.

Christopher Morley's speech was the enjoyable part of the program. His playful, argumentative irony pleased the crowd very much.

Jan. 29, 1933 Sister has another baby, a boy. She referred to the first boy in a jesting letter to Louise, which the latter stealthily showed me, as an accident. This one would no ~~doubt~~ doubt be correctly termed "Little Disaster".

Jan. 30 At tea at Malcolm's today in order to be with the Wylies a little more. My conscience has always hurt me for not answering the letters he sent us which, although printed, always had a personal hand-written note. I have been told recently that he always felt keenly the neglect of so many of us. Lady Wylie still seems tired, and is interested only in memories of her early years in N. Y. He, on the other hand, is intensely interested in all that pertains to any. R. L.

Jan. 31 To Philadelphia today to supersede certain steps in connection with the rescue of Gimbel Bros. Philadelphia Bank. The G. business is slowly breaking up, I believe. The family is being similarly broken with thinly covered jealousies and feuds.

Feb 1 John Galsworthy is dead. Whatever his future fame may be, he deeply affected the style of writing in his own time - or perhaps one should limit his influence to subject matter. He was deeply interested in what he believed to be certain peculiarly English types. His play "Old English" is written entirely around this idea. "The Forsyte Saga" reproduces the same conception; but the Saga overflows any one theme. The characters are, in many cases, too complex to fit into the mold of a single idea. Then, too, the Saga is far from being a unity (by Saga I mean all the Forsyte books) Galsworthy's own ideas changed, I think. He deliberately woos the reader to gain sympathy for his own dark creation, Soames, the Man of Property.

The most charming book of Galsworthy's known to me is "The Dark Flower." As a humanitarian he shows to advantage in "The Silver Box" and "Escape" On the whole he is my favorite among contempory English novelists.

Feb. 2 We saw Criminal at Large, a dramatization of an Edgar Wallace thriller tonight. Florence Reed and Walter Kingsford and Frank Conroy very good.

Feb. 3, 1933 My favorite radio station has come to be Station WEVD, a small affair maintained by The Jewish Daily Forward, a socialish paper published in yiddish. It has inaugurated an interesting experiment, the university of the air under the leadership of Van Loon, Spaeth and Dewey. Of course the name is absurdly pretentious for what is no more than a series of lectures, symposia and debates, with occasional musical and dramatic programs but it does represent an earnest effort to begin to utilize the educational value of the radio. And I likewise follow weekly Dr. Thatcher Clark's French lessons on WOR.

Feb 4 Have finished Tomlinsons "London River". Although it was mildly interesting, I had a feeling as I went along that it was meant exclusively for lovers of the sea. Landlubbers like me find the nostalgia of comrad, men, tiresome.

Feb. 5 In most of the day because of the bad weather. To the Harvard Club this afternoon to hear the Stradivarius quartet, which was assisted by my old favorite, Frank Sheridan.

Feb 6 I am truly glad that the last week-end is finished. M has for some reason become almost as neurotic recently as Dorothy. She seldom touches the piano for which she was so anxious. She wants a farm, a car - every thing except what we have. She wants to travel, to go to the theatre, to see dozens of people - everything except to stay peacefully at home working on some avocation or resting. I think that I have known only one or two modern women who realized that the secret of living and the secret of culture is the some - sustained effort in pursuance of a well-defined plan.

I have perhaps made M- worse by being somewhat unsympathetic. Perhaps I shall do better in time.

Feb. 7 Have finished Lee's Life of Shakespeare. Perhaps the most interesting part of the book is that dealing with the vogue of the sonnet-form in the late 16th century. Lee seems to be no great critic.

Feb 8 We saw "When Ladies Meet" tonight - at a "commuters performance" beginning at 7¼. Frieda Inescort and Selena Royle gave very good performances.

Feb 9, 1933 Dorothy and Raymond see much of the Finks and we are occasionally brought into touch with them. He is a boyish chap, devoted to writing poetry for children. She is a tall, overpow[illegible] blonde, about six years older than he. Apparently she is chiefly interested in sex and theories about it, e.g. psychoanalysis. She seems to have changed Billy from the tennis-playing type of youth to a ~~bo~~ bewildered groper in misunderstood psychological theories and obscurities.

Feb. 10 Had Hazel Flagler and Foster Daly to dinner tonight. Foster leaves at the end of next week to join Anne and Wood in Florida. He has urged M and me to go with him, and we would like nothing better if we could spare the time and the money.

Feb. 11 Mommy is back in the hospital, but her condition does not appear to be serious. Sister's baby has pneumonia, and is, I understand, in very grave danger. Louise has the influenza. God my family seems to be born to hard luck.

Feb 12 My interest in Biblical literature has reviced, partly due to my purchase of a fine old Bible last summer at a New England Antique shop, The old book was printed in New York ~~in~~ 1848 by the American Bible Society. It is bound in good honest calf and has had much wear — no doubt as the devoted book of a pious family. Its descent into a 10 cent pile of books must have been very humiliating. I have put it back into service as the only ~~proper~~ mark of respect proper to such a fallen worthy.

Feb. 13 New York is very gloomy now. Michigan has closed all banks in a so-called "bank-holiday. A step like that is so drastic and so irremediable that it may mean the end of our present economic order. Other states are certain to follow, and business is almost brought to a standstill.

Feb. 14 Malcolm and Clare are quite excited over the prospects of the baby which is expected about the First of July. I wish that it were possible for M. and me to have two or three children, but I don't see how we can manage it now.

Feb. 15, 1933 Last night we saw "Good-Bye Again", an excellent comedy starring Osgood Perkins and Sally Bates. He is an extremely amusing person, and she plays a good foil to him. He had a minor part in "Tomorrow and Tomorrow", which failed to impress me. But this new effort puts him well up in the list of comedians.

Feb. 16 My revived interest in Judaism has led me to long discussions with Jerry Frank who has considerable interest in this as in all other branches of knowledge. He has given me one of Max Rodin's little manuals on the life of the Jews in Bible times, a superficial study.

Feb. 17 Dinner party at Clare's tonight. Paul Christopherson was there. It was our first meeting since Oxford days, and I was amazed to see him. He has changed very little. He seems to have kept thoroughly abreast of current thought and seem has the over-~~anx~~anxious attitude towards culture so often found in the smaller cities. An excellent bridge-player.

Feb 18 Herbert Brownell, who was at clares dinner party, has taken his place in the Legislature. Herb is getting a little stouter, and his shyness has given way, to a considerable extent, to the assurance of the politician and successful lawyer. He reports that Roosevelt was disliked in Albany.

Feb. 19 Mrs. Jim Skinner is dead. She was ill when we moved to Locenter 18 years ago. So passes another of Mommy's good friends.

Feb. 20 In these days when my interest in 16th and 16th century books has grown so much, I regret that I made so little use of the Bodleian. It must contain thousands of interesting editions. I saw recently a picture of the shelves in Duke Humphreys room and the shelves were full of quarto and folio volumes - as, indeed, I remember them.

Feb 21 Jerry Frank and I were admitted today to practice before the U. S. District court of the Southern District of N.Y. It has often been embarassing in bankruptcies and in the Insull matter not to be entitled to practice in that court.

Feb 22, 1933 celebrated the holiday by being quite ill. About a week ago I developed on my neck, shoulder and breast what I thought to be barber's itch or some similar skin disease. A young doctor at the Broad St. Hospital diagnosed it as a germ disease, and gave me a zinc ointment. Last night the burning was so annoying that I had no sleep until after dawn. Today Dr. Whiting diagnosed it as herpes or shingles and gave me some soothing ointment and a sleeping draught.

Feb. 23 To dinner with Hazel Flagler's parents tonight - my first visit to her home. Her parents are extremely unusual. Although he seems to have made and spent large sums, they have never apparently attempted to furnish a home well. He is an aging, heavy, bald, red-faced man with little zest or animation. The type with whom all is over when his body begins to run down a little. Mrs. Fl. is also tired - and looks as if life had meant little to her for 30 years. No wonder Hazel is an unusual person.

Feb 24 Lawrence's translation of "The Odyssey" is the most interesting book I have found for many months. The only translation I have known before is Pope's, an entirely outworn work. Lawrence's book justifies the great reputation of the original as one of the authentic literary treasures of the accident. I fear, however, that I am more interested in the book as an anthropological document than as literature per se - and this in spite of the great skill and power of Lawrence's unusual language.

Feb. 25 Malcolm has shown me an unusual and thought-provoking letter from Earl Dunbar. The spirit of achievement in Earl is so strong that he is toying with literary ambition. He knows very well that he is always in imminent danger of speedy dissolution. He even manages to make pathetic little jokes about his condition; but he cannot reconcile himself to nothingness. As a matter of fact he may achieve something in literature. He was in love with success of the showy kind as a youth, but this has apparently been burnt out by years of pain and disillusionment.

Feb. 26, 1933 M. and I at a large dinner party at the Duffard's last night. They are unusual people, especially Gay who is half an artist, half a business and social climber. She is very pretty, and has a quick if not very penetrating intelligence. If Haynes is as successful as a money-maker as his early years seem to indicate, they will have a crowded museum for a home. They have the acquisitive instinct more highly developed than any one else I know.

Feb 27 Bridge with Hetty and Al Johnson tonight. They live at 56-7th Ave, just a little distance from us. Al is all bent and twisted with arthritis - a pitiful sight. He suffers so much some nights that he can't get to bed at all. He goes forward with his business, however, and remains very cheerful.

Feb. 28 Sister's baby is recovering. I know that she has passed through a very dark period and I could almost weep for joy that she has saved the boy. Sometimes I think that Sister is more of an admirable and successful personality than any of the others of the family.

March 1 John Merriwether is dead, good old indolent, nëer-do-well, happy-go-lucky John. He lost the money his father gave him to P. L. Sale et al in a short time. The money his wife got from her father disappeared in the general crash of land values. I don't suppose he had $20 when he died. His family are, no doubt, penniless, but will get along about as well, financially, without John as with him. John's death so young is a pathetic reminder of the fact that many of our Southern people live on a plane of sanitation and medical knowledge no higher than that of the 17 th century. Hundreds of people die at home from perfectly well understood and preventable maladies or defect. Tell Allen, for instance, died because he was too poor and too busy to take the usual care of himself. In a sense country people accept the paradox that men must kill themselves in order to go on living. Some philosophers, like Lewis Hall's Father-in-law, refuse to overwork or injure themselves. The average man, however, drops in his tracks. Men must eat; therefore men must die. And the will to eat supersedes the will to live.

March 2, 1933 Tonight M_ and I saw Ina Claire in the Theatre Guild's production of Behrman's new play "Biography." The play was somewhat thin, but the acting was superb, especially that of Ina Claire. She has a happily balanced voice and a graceful manner.
March 3 Have finished Helen Ashton's "Dr. Serocold", a thoughtful novel of the life of a doctor for one day. The book originated in a dare I understand. It was not quite sporting of her to choose the day on which the doctor's partner for forty years died and on which he discovered that his old sweetheart had cancer and on which he broke with his most prominent woman customer. Perhaps the book, which is really very good, might have been better had she (the writer) left out the unusual drama and made the doctor a spectator rather than an actor.
March 4 Gov. Lehman has closed all the banks in the State, and the roll of states is complete. The hysterical withdrawals have almost destroyed the country's entire banking system.

March 5 Since I was at home all day before yesterday the banking holidays caught me with only $6.00. Fortunately M had about $70.00. I am not worried about getting my tiny bit of cash out of the commercial, but I am dreadfully alarmed at the future prospects of our office and bank. I had a long walk today, gazing at the greatness of New York with new eyes. We take for granted the civilization which has made the city possible; but, after all, this civilization is the joint product of many delicately balanced factors, some of which are functioning very badly just now. That our system has not broken down — probably will not break down — does not mean that we can afford to ignore the danger.

March 6 The new president entered the banking crisis this morning with a strong proclamation — closing all the banks and prohibiting the hoarding of gold and currency. People are still too stunned to realize what it is all about. The fools who precipitated the crisis by withdrawals seem a little ashamed. I am worried about getting money sent home.

March 7, 1933 The restrictions on banking transactions were reloped today to permit absolutely necessary withdrawals. I managed to get out $25.00 to send Mammy.

March 8 M- is ill and unable to go to work. She has had such a bad time for the last six months.

March 9 Mindful perhaps of the misfortunes of Charles E. Mitchell, Winthrop Aldrich has issued a flaid statement in which he goes further than the bank's critics. He insists upon the divorcing of affiliates, the retirment of investment bankers from the directorates of commercial banks and the reduction of directorates to moderate size. One can hardly believe such a statement could come from the ~~son~~ brother-in-law of Rockefeller and the son of Nelson A. Aldrich.

March 10 Roosevelt has seized the dramatic opportunity offered him on March 4th with the most marvelous melodramatic skill. He has just electrified the country this week, especially with his short message on beer. The banking crisis was a fitting finale of the Hoover administration.

March 11 one of the first of Roosevelts official acts was to clear out the rubbish of the Hoover commissions, including the Home Commission. This eliminates Rip's official standing in Washington. That was too bad. Rip should have had an ideal view of the home, entirely uncorrupted by the tedious realism familiar to inmates of homes.

March 12 Have read Glazebrook's Studies In the Book of Isaiah" which I picked up in Dauber & Pine. My languages are not good enough to enable me to read the critical scholars like Duhm, Briggs et al, ~~Do~~ but I find it interesting, and perhaps as well worth while, to read the more popular writers, the digesters and essayists.

March 13 Brother has decided that, after all, he likes office work, and so he plans to apply for a government job. I should think that his chances are very slim at the present time.

March 14 Raymond has a chance to get a job in England. Dorothy is anxious to go. It is at least a change. Raymond, on the other hand, does not like England, and prefers to stay here.

March 15, 1933 M- continues ill. The doctor at first thought the difficulty lay in her nerves. It become clear, however, that there was a local trouble, so she is now being X rayed.

March 16 Malcolm let me read not long ago a copy of christopher Morleys "Kathleen". It is only interesting because I believe I percieve in it an early work of Morley's. It contains a delightful flash here and there, as in talking about the Oxford dons, but is somewhat immature and ~~akw~~ awkward. It is written throughout in the "good, clean fun, Rollo" style.

March 17 During the bank holidays Mr. Howell was ill, and Mr. Kimball was left incharge of the bank. Kimball is timid and apt, in a crisis, to get rattled. He was so anxious to make no mistakes that he interpreted the restrictions with the greatest severity. In fact he wanted to permit no withdrawals at all. I took a firm position that the regulations should be reasonably interpreted and our customers given every possible accomodation. I think that K is quite annoyed with me.

March 18 Am reading Reinach's "Orpheus", which is, I am told, the best of the popular histories of religion. I can't help but be a little suspicious of some of his theories, e.g. when he traces the Jewish taboo on pork to the prehistoric worship of the hog as a totem. When a certain animal is taboo he explains it as a totemistic relic; but he often explains the ceremonial eating of some animal as a totemistic relic. In other words the savage would in a time of great danger desire to get the sacred animal entirely inside him.

Mar. 19 The office is to represent Charley Mitchell in the income tax prosecutions against him. Max Steuer will be the barrister, but Leonard Moore will, I think do most of the work.

Mar. 26 Jerry Frank is planning to leave the office. He goes to Washington to become solicitor to the Department of Agriculture. Of course the real attraction in Washington is the so-called brains trust, Berle, Moley, Tugwell etc, which Roosevelt is gathering about him. Jerry's leaving will be a blow to me.

March 21, 1933. Am reading F. M. Ford's "The Last Post", an example of the new form of the traditional Thackeray type of novel. Perhaps this doesn't make sense; but I think that Ford, like others of the moderns, leans heavily on Thackeray as opposed to Galsworthy who stems from older figures like Trollope.

March 22 Roosevelt has been amazingly successful. The Hoover administration went out, like a great tragic symphony or a fallen airplane, in a confused roar and flame. No incoming president has perhaps ever had such a setting for a melodramatic entry. With sure courage and the marvelous Roosevelt sense of histrionics, the new president has achieved a prestige in less than three weeks that seems really incredible. His most contemptuous critics now rave about his greatness.

March 23 The Harriman national bank was not permitted to reopen on Mar. 13th with the remainder of the Clearing House Banks. The Clearing House banks were committed — or most of them at least — to protect its depositors, it having been kept open at their request. A great scandal is brewing in the matter.

March 24 Hazel Flagler to dinner tonight. Hazel has been very kind to M during her illness.
March 25 Doctor Leuvold, the X ray expert, has at last discovered what is wrong with M. Her appendix is in a doubtful state, as she knew before, but he thinks that her chief trouble is caused by the downward slipping of her stomach and intestines. She is to wear a corset built to restore them to their position.
March 26 The Bank has again been lured into accepting a fixed trust, coupled this time with an instalment scheme. I don't believe that Foster would stoop to such business if he would really take the trouble to understand it. After going through one of the schemes, I feel like assaulting the sponsors.
March 27 Garnett Kopersky and her two children, Nancy and Juan, arrived yesterday en route to Panama to join Red. Nancy has become at least half civilized but the boy is a laughing, red haired imp of energy and curiosity. Garnett seems almost broken to pieces under the burdens of motherhood. In spite of good resolutions almost all mothers go that way.

March 28, 1933 Garnett and I celebrated my 35th anniversary by seeing "Design for Living", the great hit written by Noel Coward expressly for himself and the Lunts. Contrary to my usual experience I found it even better than I had hoped for, better even than its reputation. It was a humorous and understanding version of a triangle - with each angle highly intelligent, sensitive and very fond of the others.

March 29 I stayed one night with John while Garnett was here. It was very depressing. John, like myself, is getting too old to enjoy the fraternity house type of discomfort. He needs a wife and a better planned life more than any one I know.

March 30 Malcolm tells an amusing story about Ogden L. Mills's early years at the office of Stetson, Jennings & Russell. It seems that Mills while engaged in trying a somewhat important case, took a night off to bid bon voyage to to friends en route to Europe. The wine was too much for Mills and he was taken along. Only after several months was Mr. Stetson induced to permit him to return.

March 31 Malcolm and I often congratulate ourselves that we got out of Murray, Aldrich & Roberts. A few days ago I called up Mackinnon, a very good man who was there long before I went there. He was reluctant to make any decision and finally referred me to Evarts. They have ruined many good men by destroying their confidence.

April 1 M's corset is finished and she left this morning for Florida, where she is to spend two weeks. She is going to Lake Worth where the Daly's house is. We are in great hopes that she is at the end of her troubles.

April 2 During M's absence D. + B. are staying in our apartment and I am staying with Malcolm and Clare. Tonight we had Al and Hetty Johnson to dinner, Bridge afterwards; at which they were irresistible. Al is delighted at finding, as his doctors think, the cause of and remedy for his arthritis.

April 3 Spent all the morning hearing the argument on the motion to dissolve the voluntary and uphold the involuntary bankruptcy proceedings in the Paramount matter. It has become the foul carcass drawing all the legal vultures in the city.

April 4, 1933 Mr. and Mrs. Louis Dipon to dinner tonight. He is a tall, gloomy boy with a harsh, monotonous voice, probably a good chap but most uninteresting. She is brighter, but is also very tall and not too interesting.

April 5 Dorothy is going to teach in Greenwich next year. She is spending the first three or four days of each week as a student teacher there and is also taking a course at the Experimental school in front of us. Poor D- feels that she is economical, but she really spends much more than any really economical person would. They have given up their apartment and are at our place.

April 6 M- is homesick already and reports that Florida just now is quite dull. It seems that everyone has left Lake Worth except the decrepit. I too miss her very much.

April 7 New York is astoundingly jubilant over the return of beer. The streets are filled with laughing, jostling people looking for restaurants lucky enough to have supplies. Busts tell me that this is their best day for many years.

April 8 Tonight Cl-, Malcolm and I saw "Music In the Air". It was my first time to see Al Shean (spelling) of "Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean" fame. Reinald Werrenrath made a good-looking as well as competent wandering singer. Taken all in all "Music In the Air" was much better than "Of Thee I Sing", the Pulitzer prize winner of last summer.
April 9 Catherine and Burt White to dinner. At bridge afterwards with Catherine being highly critical of the abilities displayed by the rest of us. She manages to ruffle Malcolm's feelings - which is most unusual. Her comments on our bridge were all the more irritating because they were acute. She drags poor Burt around in a somewhat overpowering fashion; but he has a cynical, sharp wit of his own which occasionally wounds her thick perception.
April 10 Mary Ruth Fooshee has married her Jimmy at last. And just as Malcolm had made almost final arrangements to get her a teaching position here. She was probably wise as she probably would not find life in New York at all congenial.

April 11, 1933 Anne Doty is apparently exerting herself to make Margaret's Florida stay pleasant. M. reports progress, but is suffering to a considerable extent from her old disorder, sleeplessness. The great heat contributes probably to the trouble.

April 12 To a dinner party and Mendelssohn club party given by Mr. Howell. He is a charming host and manages quite a decent dinner. He has quite a large party. His library is not very choice. The concert was quite successful, in spite of an enthusiastic rendering of Speaks's "Sylvia", one of the most hackneyed of radio favorites. Speaks, as usual, was there to take his bow. I should think that Sylvia would bore him frightfully.

April 13 Janet Murray arrived today. Except for a slight limp, which is itself expected to pass soon, she seems little the worse for one of the most shocking accidents imaginable. The surgeons who patched her up deserve real respect. Of course her nerves are not in too good shape as yet.

April 14 Cl, J-, M- and I tonight saw "Three cornered Moon", a rather stupid comedy, redeemed to some extent by Ruth Gordan's customary competence. One might describe it as an answer of the Philistines to the "Art" people.

April 15 Dorothy and Raymond are apparently having a terrible time. He has failed to get anything at all to do. Her family has contributed materially, but are having considerable difficulty themselves because of the failure of certain banks and building and loan associations in Ohio. Raymond tells me that he has only one hundred dollars left. I would like very much to help him.

April 16 Margaret arrived this morning. Her train, due in at 6[35] A.M., arrived at 8[40]. I was a wreck by that time as I had had practically no sleep. Raymond and Dorothy misunderstood about M's return date and spent a large part of the night packing while I was trying to sleep in the little room. M looks much better. She has quite a healthy tan and has gained a few pounds. I am certainly glad to have her back.

April 17, 1933. Ben Hall is dead. Somehow he never looked old, and I had always thought of him as immortal. I remember him about as far back as my memory goes; He never paid any greater attention to us youngsters at the church, but he knew that we were there - and we knew that he knew it. I shall miss him when I go home.

April 18 Have finished Feuchtwanger's "Josephus", a book which contains too much history to be a good novel and too little to be a good documentary study. The characterization is feeble and unconvincing, and the relative power and influence of the Jews is, I think, much magnified.

April 19 Tonight M- and set off to Newark to hear Paderewski. Our first mishap was to get the wrong train in the tube. This made us a little late and we were quite alarmed for fear that our tickets would not be held for us. Rushing our taxi-driver we got there five minutes late only to learn that the concert was cancelled.

Apr. 20 With M- tonight to see "20th century Express", a poorly recompensed evening.

April 21 My head has been giving me hell for several days now. If I had any real brains, I would give up cigarettes forever. I have experimented with denicotinized cigarettes, have quite them entirely after 6 P.M. - and a dozen other makeshifts - all in vain. I get less and less able to stand the nicotine. A reckless cigar a few weeks ago gave me a frightful headache.

April 22 Raymond & I came to his place at Compton Lakes last night and were joined by Dorothy and Margaret today. A good walk in the sunshine has cheered me very much. The cottage is small, however, and not too comfortable. Raymond has much to learn about a coal stove before he makes it an efficient heating device. I had some difficulty teaching him that a draft from beneath was essential. People who are reared in modern homes believe that heat and hot water in houses are natural products.

April 23 Long walks in the sunshine, interspersed with "sessions of sweet silent thought" over Untermeyer's anthology of modern American verse. There is some creditable work going on now.

April 24, 1933 Margaret is having the same pains as before. The corset has probably hurt her as much as it has helped. It seems inevitable now that she must have an operation.

April 25 Foster has asked me to be trustee under his insurance trust as he wants me to see to Wood's education in case he himself should die. Master Wood strikes me as a youth who will have his own ideas about education and will regard me as a cross between an old fogey and a harsh meddler with the fine stuff of youthful ideals. Still I would do my best. I have an uneasy feeling that Foster wouldn't approve of my educational ideas if he really knew them.

April 26 I get a great pleasure these days out of our piano. one of the new ampico rolls, Debussy's "Reflets Dans L'Eau", must be, it seems to me the source of Gershwin's "Rhapsody in Blue". What is only a few twice-repeated phrases in the Debussy piece is made the very foundation of the Gershwin effort. Another appreciated new roll is Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsody No 11.

April 27 Tonight Dorothy and I went to the New School tonight to hear T. S. Eliot, the favorite poet of the local pundits. He is a New Englander, I believe, but has acquired a possible British accent. I believe that he describes himself as a royalist in politics and a classicist in literature. A royalist he may be, but he has none of the lucidity of a classical writer. If one may trust his own story almost every line is either a quotation or a paraphrase or an echo of an earlier writer or a popular jingle or a Biblical quotation slightly twisted. Sometimes no doubt this derivative method may be charming; but the general effect seems to me to be one of pretentious nonsense.
April 28 The political situation in Europe is giving me some cold shivers. It seems incredible that the Hitlerites could really want to drive Germany into the trenches again. But I fear that the old familiar cycle of religious, nationalistic, self sacrificing cant is rising all over the world again, a sort of new romantic revival. The good age of selfish individualistic culture and enlightened skepticism will go down as the rationalism of the 18th century vanished before Rousseau.

April 29, 1933 I see Randolph Bourne occasionally now that M- and I can spend a little time in our garden. He is a queer chap. One disconcerting trick is to remain quite impassive when one utters a joke or playful remark. The film people it the "dead pan" trick, I believe. He seems to be utterly oblivious to us, but just as soon as we resolve to cut him dead he becomes quite friendly.

April 30 To lunch today with the Sages. He met us at the subway in a new Chevrolet of which he was inordinately proud. The grounds were filled with flowers. We thought the house a little too dark and a little too much filled with antiques of the museum variety. As usual, of course, the Sages themselves were extremely charming. The gave us a scrumptious luncheon, preceded by cocktails (too many) with a base of pre-war bourbon whiskey.

May 1 M and I to dinner with the Kiernans last night. The Wernstroms were there. Mil- looks very bad. Knut seems to be well dressed and cheerful, although, if one may credit Edith, he has ceased to labor and toil in this world's ways.

May 1 It is all settled that M- is to have an appendectomy - and the doctor thinks that she may have to lose an ovary as well. She is terribly frightened.

May 3 I am having an amusing task at the office as a sort of go-between in a family arrangement. Mr. & Mrs. Charles Fair separated very amicably three years and he made a settlement in trust for her - a fair proportion of his wealth. Both have remarried. She as usual dislikes the new wife and her family. Now Fair is broke and she has consented to let him withdraw some of the most valuable parts of the trust fund. She has impressed me very much by her anxiety to avoid hurting his feelings. It is a pleasure to meet such people; but I fear that she was overgenerous.

May 4 Foster, Anne, Malcolm, Clare and Janet to dinner tonight. Foster, who was quite impressed with Dorothy and wanted Anne to meet her, was much disappointed that D- was not here. He added to his discomfiture by asking Clare what she was knitting, when one look at Clare should have been enough to betray that it was infant's clothing. On the whole, however, a very jolly evening.

May 5, 1933 M- went to the hospital tonight. She had been alarmed for days and tonight seemed on the point of hysterics. She, Dorothy and I went to see Mary Pickford and Leslie Howard in "Secrets". While at the show she seemed to cheer up; but when she was back at home slipped into the bed-room where I found her sobbing wildly. She seemed to pluck up courage as soon as she reached the hospital, however, and took a sedative with a devil-may-care attitude.

May 6. I arrived in time to see M- before the operation; but she was too much under the influence of the sedatives to know me well. She was in the room a terribly long time so that I knew, even before Dr. Whiting told me, that it had been necessary to remove an ovary as well as the appendix. She had a good color, however, when she was brought back and was already conscious - I should say perhaps out from under the ether, as she hardly seemed to know what was going on until 11 A.M., the operation being over before 10 A.M. I saw both the ovary and the appendix; and both were clearly diseased. She will undoubtedly recover now.

May 7 M- is much better and the dreadful trembling of her hands has stopped, but she is still weak and in considerable pain. I spent most of the day with her, but managed to get away for a walk this afternoon.
May 8 Mrs. Randolph, our old Bordona neighbor, is dead. Mr. Randolph died about a year ago. She was a good sort although a little difficult and eccentric at times. Bordona will never be the same to me without her.
May 9 Dined with Walt and Edith tonight before going on to the hospital. M- is so much better that she had me read to her until closing time.
May 10 M- has begun to eat with zest and to take a real interest in the world again. She has had a great many packages of flowers, fruit, books etc.
May 11 Bissell tells me one of O.W. Holmes' reminiscences of his youth. He, Holmes, in his youth prepared a paper exposing some of the mistakes of Socrates and showed it to Emerson, then the demi-God of the New England culture. Emerson never mentioned the paper. Finally Holmes screwed his courage up to ask - and got this reply. "Young man when you shoot at a king, be sure you kill him!"

May 12, 1933 Hitler and the Germans are going on with their truculent incantations. And the French and Poles are already convinced that their countries are in terrible danger. We may see a bow and arrow war in Europe before another fifty years with all modern civilization on the scrapheap.

May 13 Sisters and T. B's bank in Bastrop has closed and has caught their money - even the little fund that she was saving for Virginia's college education. And Sister has an insurance policy in the Mo. State Life Ins. Co. which should be paid up this year. And the company in receivership. Yet she seems very hopeful and cheerful.

May 14 Have read a charming little novel entitled "One More Spring" by Robert Nathan, a writer who is entirely new to me. Many of the more pompous novelists could learn at this young man's feat. For one thing he realizes that men do like a little entertainment with their spinach - to mix my metaphors.

May 15 I am having three or four headaches every ~~day~~ week now and am continually full of aspirin. I really must do something to stop these things.

May 16 Some weeks ago I picked up, for 15 cents, a copy of E. T. Raymond's "Portraits of the New Century". To my pleased surprise it turned out to be a sprightly, journalistic group of fascinating sketches of English political, ecclesiastical, literary, military and legal dignitaries of the 1900's. He has an eye for the striking characteristic and yet a confidence-inspiring sympathy.

May 17 B. Allie Hall, having been triumphant as circuit court clerk, is a candidate for county judge. There may have been bigger fools than Allie in public life, but I have never known them. Still Allie has one really admirable trait. He knows how to pursue his course through ridicule and opposition that would scorch most of us back into the earth.

May 18 M. was able to return home today, to her delight as she was was finding the hospital very dull.

May 19 Have found a most charming book "The House of Exile" by Nora Waln, a Quaker girl who went to live with a Chinese family of the upper class. Like Yeats Brown in "Lives of a Bengal Lancer", however, she has broken the unity of the book by putting in the material which should have gone into several.

May 20, 1933 Hazel to lunch today. She has been working with Carl Fahrbach and others of the Reconstruction Finance Corporation on an important Virginia bridge credit.

May 21 This week-end is very bright and sunny. We have a new couch chair and are spending much time in our garden. It is small of course, but the fountain is fresh and the grass green. To me this has been the most restful week-end of the year.

May 22 Louise Hall writes me that Florence Hall has left Mrs. Hall and gone to live with her Brother in Paducah. Apparently Mrs. Hall left LaCenter some time ago for her rather lonely farm and Florence found rustic life too dull. Such desertion seems quite heartless in view of all that Mrs. Hall has done for Florence. Mrs. Hall always seemed very kind, but I suppose that it should not be forgotten that the predecessor child, also adopted, left home very early to marry. I would have explained the earlier desertion, however, by the un-attractiveness of Mr. Hall. Mrs. Hall herself may, however, have her difficult points.

May 23 Some months ago Dean Wells consulted me in great secrecy as to what legal unpleasantness might be incurred in getting rid of an old flame of his. I gave him the best practical advice that I could. Now he has requested me to draw a will and trust deed in anticipation of marriage. Something about it all makes me think that he changed his mind when it actually come to the point of breaking away completely. Reason is strong but habit is often stronger.

May 24 M. and I have had some sympathetic chuckles over the carriages of the Goges. Hers is a very natty thing lined in pigskin. His is almost a coach. For all his sentiment about the coach, however, Mr. Goge loves the new and modern. He is almost ecstatic over the qualities of his new Chevrolet.

May 25 The outstanding popular literary vogue is for mystery stories, especially murder stories. The lending libraries have large "mysteries" departments which are the most actively patronized of all. Dr. Thorndyke, Father Brown, Philo Vance and Craig Kennedy are more familiar to our generation than Macaulay and John Silver.

May 26, 1933 Reading Lord Haldane's "Autobiography". My reaction is one of fatigue at the thought of so much work in one life-time. No wonder that he was a little contemptuous of such easy-going colleagues as Campbell-Bannerman and such non-exact chaps as Lloyd-George. Another interesting thing was his slight condescension to the law; and this in spite of the fact that his fame as a lawyer will probably outlive all else about him. His career again illustrated the good fortune of one who has a lucrative and honored profession to fall back upon when public employment fails. When Haldane was forced out of the cabinet early in the War he went immediately to work at his duties in the House of Lords legal work.

May 27 Feeling rotten all day but grinding away until 4 P.M. on the new Cosden Oil Company mortgages, one for the Commercial and one for the Manufacturers. They have been very poorly prepared. To Compton Lakes by train, Margaret, Dorothy and Mr. Gross having preceded me by motor.

May 28 Mr. Gross, ~~that~~ who is a great friend of John's (Boston), is an amiable chap but does not impress me, at least as yet, as being interesting. This morning we cut a little grass behind the house. He put in a couple of hours on the tennis course and got a bad blister. I did some delightful reading in the sun.

May 29. Today came on melancholy, foggy and cold. Dorothy and Mr. Gross ~~came~~ had to go to N.Y., and this left M. and me to our own resources. It seemed to me that I spent most of my day washing dishes. M. stayed in bed all day and felt somewhat better.

May 30 Dorothy came back this morning bring Clare, Janet and Malcolm. We had a terrible rain last night and have had intermittent showers today. Teddy Winters, Susan and Carole Houmon and the von Orden

May 31 I am becoming quite alarmed at the course of affairs in Washington. Roosevelt seems to be quite at sea. He is frittering away his great prestige and seems to have no grasp of any fundamental reforms. If he isn't careful, he is going to hand the country back to the same speculators that ruined it before.

June 1, 1933. Washington is having a grand time investigating the Morgan firm. With oceans of dirty linen awaiting attention and extremely difficult problems to be faced, congress is getting heated over the possibility of evil inherent in the Morgan prestige and power. Pecora, the N.Y. Italian running the show, seems to be a thoroughly usales demogogue; The Roosevelt administration seems to be wobbling more than its predecessor. Mellon and Mills at least knew what they wanted.

June 2 Am finishing a collection of Chesterton's detective stories. His detective is Father Brown, a very unecclesiostical cleric indeed. The stories are often absurd, but contain enough of Chesterton's cleverness to keep one going. Like most of the authors work, the stories abound in paradox, the greatest of which, of course, is fat Father Brown himself.

June 3 one of the striking things in the Haldane autobiography was his constant concern over the low state of Education in England, especially before 1910. Even yet the English have no social feeling about the ignorance of their lower and lower-middle classes.

June 4 our first wedding anniversary. We had planned to have a little party but the state of M's health made that impossible, and so we ~~that~~ celebrated it very quietly in our own little garden at home. Katie, Malcolm and Dorothy sent us telegrams.

June 5. Our office is quite excited over the Charles E. Mitchell trial. Steuer is the chief trial counsel, but our office prepared the case and handles the papers, interviews witnesses etc. Mitchell easily falls into the class of public enemies, being as reckless as Coolidge and Hoover themselves in causing the great inflation, but he seems to be innocent of the thing for which he is being tried, tax evasion. He sold stock to a close friend and to his wife to establish deductible losses. The prosecution say that the sales were mere shams.

June 6 I passed into Wall Street today just as a hunger parade came along. The marchers were pathetic, rag-tag devils, mostly young. One negro adolescent, very thin and very excited, seemed to be one of the leading spirits. They all shouted "Mr. Morgan, buy your tapes" as they passed 23 Wall St, an allusion to his recent testimony to the effect that neither he nor

any of his partners had paid any substantial Income taxes during the last two years. I was walking with Willard from Dawes' office. Just as we reached the Stock Exchange young Junius Morgan came hurrying across the street and rushed into the St. Ex. How the mob would have roared had they recognized him.

June 7, 1933. Left this afternoon for Milwaukee, a hurry call to Milwaukee where Gimbel Bros. is trying to get an extension on its serial bond issue, together with a reduction in interest. This is my first trip on the "century". The heat was stifling when we left at 4.45 and I was further discouraged by reading that the heat in Chicago had broken the record for June 7th.

June 8 In Milwaukee about noon after a hellishly hot trip. Mr. Auchter of First Wisconsin Company and Mr. Foley, his lawyer, were a little suspicious at first but warmed up when they found that my plans were reasonable. Finished my work in time to get a good dinner and a walk on the beautiful lake front before my train left for Chicago.

June 9 Terrible night at the Palmer House - to which I innocently went last night in the belief that it was an old hotel, only to discover that it was a new building almost rivaling the Waldorf. The old Palmer House is only a memory.

I went around early to see Gleason, the manager of the Saks Fifth Store here about the store lease, but discovered that the matter had already been adjusted before my arrival.

I tried unsuccessfully both last night and this morning to get Paul Horelson by telephone as I would like to see him and Miss Jennie. I cared nothing about the Fair, however, and saw only so much of it as was visible from Michigan Avenue.

June 10 After unsuccessfully trying to return by plane, I took the Century yesterday, and was back at my desk this morning. The heat is ghastly and I am very grateful that this is Saturday.

June 11 Mrs. Bob Stewart, Brady's mother, is dead at Kenil. Mommy will be sorry because she was fond of Mrs. Stewart although they have seen little of each other for the last twenty years. I wonder if Mrs. Purdy will come to the funeral.

June 12, 1933. Gleason, manager of the Chicago branch of Saks Fifth Avenue, is a dapper, smug little man who was trained for the bar, and actually admitted, before going in for ladies lingerie. He startled me exceedingly by telling me how useful the "lie detector" had been to him. It is apparently a blood pressure device and is popular among pseudo-scientific police detectives, I believe. Apparently Gleason has bluffed several employees into confessions of minor defaults. It will probably end in involving the store in a serious "false arrest" case.

June 13 Catherine, her Mother and Jane are going to Paris for the summer. Comstock says that she regards the trip as an [redacted] investment; but her health will probably never allow her to do any really hard work.

June 14 The office is getting some new securities work just now; and Dunn is being taken off bank work a great deal. I suppose that I shall have to begin all over again the training of another man. Dunn has become almost irreplaceable, too.

June 15 Waldorf-Astoria Hotel Corporation is being harassed so much by creditors that Cutler and McNamara have again conceived the idea of having the Bank enter and run the hotel as trustee. The idea is fantastic, but it makes an embarassment for me, especially as I have always blocked some project for Hayden Stone whenever I come into contact with them.

June ~~July~~ 16 Louise writes that Lacenter Bank is back on a 5% basis for all deposits, new as well as old and that she is doubtful that it can survive at all.

June ~~July~~ 17 A later letter tells me that the Lacenter Bank has closed its doors at last. Poor Freeman. He must feel that he has had a sad come-down in life. I suppose that he will get much blamed because he couldn't foresee events which puzzled even the Morgans.

June ~~July~~ 18 I see in the Advance that uncle Tommy Watwood is dead. He had been in bad health for a couple of years, I believe. One of my earliest memories is that of uncle Tommy perched high on Mr. Randolph's tall wagons. He did a great deal of faithful and ill-paid labor in his life-and never seemed discontented with his little net.

~~June~~
~~July~~ 19, 1933 Dallas Moore is dead.
I knew that Dallas had
suffered from digestive troubles
for many years, but it never
occured to me that he was
near death. He was a good man,
and a loveable one.
~~June~~
~~July~~ 20 Tonight M— and I went
to see "One Sunday Afternoon",
a romantic little play with
a slight saltiness of sophis-
tication. The actors were al-
most all new to me.
~~June~~
~~July~~ 21 I see by the Advance
that Charley Lewis is dead. He
moved to Padcah when I was
small so I never loved him
as much as Major, Wash and
Joe, but still Charley was
the son of Uncle Nelse and
Aunt Jane and as such an
object of devotion to me.
The whole family must be dead
now - except, perhaps, Major. I
must ask about him when I
go home.
~~June~~
~~July~~ 22 The Mitchell case is won
and most of the office is deeply
pleased for, although Stuer gets all
the glory, Leonard Moore prepared
it in a splendid manner. As
might have been expected the de-
cision is unpopular. Mitchell has
now become the symbol of the wild
finance world of 1928-9, and everyone wants
his blood.

June
~~July~~ 23 Well, it looks as though we might get a little more money out of the Bank this year. The regular retainer is $20,000; there will be about $15,000 for litigation; we ought to get about $10,000 special trust fees and about $5,000 for work for other clients sent by the Bank, making $50,000 in all. And it has taken much propoganda to get the fee up to this.

June
~~July~~ 24 I forgot to mention that I went to a special meeting of the Bar Association night before last. It was a very hot night but the meeting, a special one, was one of the largest in years. For a long time a great many lawyers have been furious over the ~~permanent~~ action of the Southern District Judges who appoint the Irving Trust Company receiver whenever possible and manage to get it appointed trustee in bankruptcy in most cases. This practice was adopted after a terrible series of scandals involving both the bench and the bar. Receiverships were handed out to political lawyers in the Federal courts then just as they are in the state courts now. The lawyers who were dispossessed, however, are very angry. They forced a special meeting but the Association voted them down overwhelmingly and contemptuously.

~~July~~ June 25, 1933 Howe finished Morley's Walpole, an early work and a light one. It is strange that the fastidious Morley should have admired Walpole; perhaps Walpole represented just the qualities of sturdiness and talent for business that Morley was trying so hard to cultivate.

~~July~~ June 26 Apparently the management of the Leicester Bank is coming in for considerable criticism. Garth and Rudy Ferguson were allowed, it seems, to borrow $8,000 on little or no security. The Grahams also managed to get a considerable sum. Warren Anderson borrowed a considerable sum to get himself through college, and has not found it expedient to repay it. Poor Freeman. Every mistake he made will be held up as a fantastic piece of rascality. His good experience in financing my college career (and Delbert's) may have misled him as he seems to have lost large sums on later protegé's.

~~July~~ June 27 In Ed Gluck's room today I happened to note a letter to C. E. Mitchell beginning: "We call your attention to your income tax reports for the years 1929, 1930 and 1931". Considering that Mitchell

has just been acquitted at the end of a bitter trial, lasting several weeks and arousing international attention and excitement, arising out of those reports, Ed's letter seems to be a fine triumph of journalism.

~~July~~ June 28 The London Economic Conference of which so much was expected has completely foundered. The American plans changed entirely after the agenda had been prepared so that we are in the unfortunate position not only of repudiating our former principles but also our own delegation.

~~July~~ June 29 I have a letter from the R.F.C. about Zellner's note on which I am surety. He will probably not be able to pay it so I suppose that I am stuck.

~~July~~ June 30 The office got a large fee in connection with the acquisition of the Overholt and Large Distilling properties by National Distillers. Perhaps we have "turned the corner".

July 1 To Poughkeepsie this afternoon. M- and I are spending the holiday week end at the Vassar Alumnae House with Hazel Flagler and Dorothy Barck. The rain this afternoon cheated us of our expected golf.

July 2, 1933 On the golf links early this morning. First nine holes 68; second nine 5-8; third 5-3. This not bad for me especially since I take three putts on every green. I was very tired at dinner, however.

July 3 unfortunately, I had to return to N.Y. for the day so I arose at 7:00 A.M., every bone aching. I managed to get through the day as one survives a nightmare. Back tonight feeling better.

July 4 Played some fairly good golf today, getting par for several holes and just missing one birdie. I feel much better, too, after last night's rest.

Our pleasure was seriously marred by a squabble between Dorothy and Hazel. Hazel is quite spoiled and petulant. Dorothy is sometimes irritatingly precise and old-maidish. It is a great pity for neither of them have many friends, and neither can afford to lose the other. Women have few enough friends under best conditions.

July 5 John Dunlop who is in California working on the Paramount matter, has been to see Earl Dunbar, and writes Malcolm and me a long pessimistic letter about Earl. Earl weighs 180 pounds, but has been confined to his bed for four years.

July 6 Am reading E. T. Raymond's "uncensored Celebrities", a series of sketches of prominent Englishmen, written about 1920. Of course it lacks the perspective of the "Portraits of the new Century", but it is fresh and stimulating. A few of his judgments - as of Lord Grey - seem to be naively enthusiastic. Indeed, he liked most of the Liberal chieftons and disliked the Tories.

July 7 The Roosevelt new deal goes merrily on. He has almost made me a conservative. I wonder if any of the "Brain Trust" ever realized that stability and order are absolutely essential in any well-run body politic. Perhaps the family-unit, highly conservative, Mandarin civilization was best after all. certainly we are merely destroying our social structure now with little idea of replacing it.

July 8 A friend of M's, Elizabeth Dortsch of Raleigh N.C. is spending the week-end with us. She lived at the Pan Hellenic with M. She is a portrait painter of some talent, I am told

July 9 M had some girl friends in to meet Miss Dortsch last night so I went to the Philharmonic Concert at Lewisohn Stadium. Brahm's 4th Symphony the chief offering.

July 10, 1933 The Westalls, who lived just below us, have moved. They had a one room apartment and three adult dogs, with two litters of pups. They live only for the dogs. In truth the ~~dogs~~ dogs, which are pedigreed wire-haired terriers are very interesting, especially M's favourite, a bitch called "Lady".

July 11 Have finished Swinnerton's "young ~~Felix~~ Felix", a charming little novel. He derives somewhat closely from the 19th century novelists although he shows plenty of modern knowledge and even a little of the subjective technique. I must get some more of his books.

July 12 All the letters I get from home confirm what I have feared for some months. Mommy is apparently declining quite fast. She should have 15 more years easily, but I suppose that she cares little for life.

July 13 A friend of M's, Grace Hess is going to visit us. She taught Spanish in M's college, and was in Panama when M was there. She won $2500 in a lottery and took a Ph. D. in Madrid university.

July 14 Freeman Lovelace has been quite ill, I hear, I suppose that his illness was largely induced by his worries over the Bank. Poor Devil.

July 15 Am rejoicing in some new piano rolls: Beethovens sonata opus 31 No. 3; Beethoven's 5th Symphony, fourth movement arranged and directed by Bodansky, played by Guskind and Loesser; Liszt, Song of Love and Etude de concert. Our Ampico is a great source of pleasure to us, since our neighbors above and below have moved we play it while we are dressing each morning

July 16 I picked up in Dauber & Pine's shop a few days ago a copy of Ernest Newman's gossipy "Musical Motley." The success of the recently published life of Wagner has revived the interest in his earlier books.

July 17 Uncle Did last one of his quarterly pension payments in the bank crash. That is an example of the hellish results of bank failures. The poor are hurt the most. He has, I suppose, not had a dime since. Of course Juanita and Walter would have had most of it anyway,

July 18, 1933 Kenneth Rush, one of our new boys, is to help me in the book work. He was an honor man at Yale, has a charming accent and personality. As he is a Tennessean Bissell says that he is being surrounded with "Confederates".

July 19 House read "The Great Hoggarty Diamond". Thackeray's biographers say that he resented the public indifference to this book; but I find the public quite right. The book is a thin caricature, quite unworthy of a serious artist.

July 20 I house had a headache today that almost finished me. As a matter of fact I felt quite indifferent to the question that puzzled Hamlet. I really am going to quit smoking. And my diet is going to be reformed too.

July 21 Foster has gotten into one of his rages again - this time over the roughshod manner in which Soper handled the Schenley escrows. Soper was abominably careless, but Foster made a mountain out of a molehill. I managed to calm him at last.

July 22 Malcolm has won his appeal against his landlord with costs in both courts. The old devil has applied for a re-argument, but that will only cost him $10.00. For once a crook has been caught at his own game.

July 23 Our fire insurance has been cancelled for non-payment of premiums. I paid Zellner all right, so it looks as though he has defaulted. I would not be surprised to seem him forced into bankruptcy.

July 24 Earl Bradley and Lewis Hall are candidates for county judge and jailor respectively. Lewis has, probably, no chance at all. About half the men in the county seem to be candidates for office. Even Hubert Tucker is out for jailor, Bob Lowell for circuit clerk and Lewis Christian for county clerk.

July 25 I am continuing to feel very rotten. I wish that I could get away to the Rocky Mountains for an entire year. And it may come to that, willy nilly, if my condition continues to get worse.

July 26, 1933 In the course of my "mystery" reading, I have read Eden Phelpott's "Bred In The Bone" with surprise and pleasure. It is not a mystery story at all as the crime is known in all its details to the reader - and almost to the detective although he has no proof. It is chiefly interesting as a study of disintegration of mental powers caused by remorse and superstition. One suspects that Phelpotts deliberately set out to bring Macbeth up to date.

July 27 Grace Hess is still with us. In spite of her Ph. D. from Madrid she has found no teaching post and is trying to sell corsets from door to door. Most of the universities have cut down their modern language appropriations and things seem almost desperate for her.

July 28 Mommy continues about the same, apparently, one day better, the next day worse. I am afraid that she will never be well again.

July 29 Mary Watson has apparently gone home at last. I would not be surprised if this ended her New York career.

July 30 Am dipping lightly into anthropology, stimulated in part by the collection of prehistoric pottery, weapons etc at the Metropolitan Museum. Perhaps I can some day do some archeological work on the mounds in Ballard County.

July 31 We have had much pleasure out of our radio this summer as much good music has been broadcast. Many of the Philharmonic Concerts, the Goldman Band concerts, the Naumberg Memorial concerts, the Philadelphia Summer concerts and the Newark Symphony concerts, among others, have given us keen pleasure without cost. Some of the smaller concerts, too, have been quite as interesting, as, for instance, those given by the Stradivarius quartet and the Campinsky Trio. A quartet giveing Beethoven has been a feature of Sunday evenings.

Aug 4 General Hugh Johnson and his gang are organizing boycotts against those who do not join the N. R. A. movement. American business will be in a turmoil in six months.

Aug 2, 1933 Louise has been to Chicago to the fair, having driven with Zellner and 3 others in his little car. I wonder that the trip didn't kill her. She walk so much that she has fallen arches as a result. She must have been without rest for a week at a time.

Aug 3 Clare's baby was born this morning. They had been much worried as it was several days overdue, but it come very easily at last. She ~~took~~ awoke about six; they called the doctor at seven and, after having breakfast as advised, went to the hospital arriving about eight. The baby was born at 9:45 A.M.

Aug. 4 Malcolm is much elated and excited over the baby. They have named her Joan Murray. Apparently Clare is doing very well indeed.

Aug 5 There has been apparently quite a row at home over the school. Joanna Bailey failed to pass her examination. Immediately Louise and several others applied for the place. Strangely enough Mr. Clay Moore and Mr. Roland Sole backed one of the Parlington boys against Louise, the choice of the other three members. Finally it was agreed to let Joanna qualify by extra work.

Aug. 6 Reading Meredith's Lord Ormont and His Aminta. Somehow I fear that I shall never be a Meredith lover. His books lack both warmth and sustained intellectual power. Precisity seems to be present in all.

Aug 7 J. B. Vaughan is dead at LaCenter. Old Buck was the last male exponent of earrings known to me in the South. He had been in the most indigent circumstances for years, but he was so disliked and distrusted that his plight attracted little sympathy. His son D. Vaughan, Wylie Christians Father-in-law, was said to be entirely callous about his Father and Mother. The county has probably been keeping them for the last two years.

Aug 8 Dip, who is on his way to Russia and Germany, had dinner with us last night. He has lost a little weight, I think, and seems generally subdued. He seems to be thoroughly anti-Roosevelt but is cautious about Huey Long.

Aug. 9 Grace Hess is still with us. She has been trying to sell corsets from door to door but with poor success. I wish that I could help her to a decent job.

Aug 10, 1933. Having become a little ashamed of my shabby clothing, I have blown myself to three new suits, one lovely gray double-breasted from Rogers Peet and two double breasted to be tailored by Rosenberg. I should have begun having my clothing tailored long ago.

Aug. 11 Mrs. Dee Stone has a baby, another girl. Dee doesn't seem to be much excited about it.

Aug. 12 In spite of my protests the preparation of the Paramount case answer has fallen to me. I have been working over the facts and am appalled at the carelessness, as it seems to me, with which the work was handled.

Aug. 13 M— and I to the Doctors' Hospital to see Clare and her baby again. She is sitting up a little now. The baby seems unusually well formed and alert.

Aug 14 Cousin Earl was beaten by Allie Hall for judge. The hill-billies are taking the entire south by storm. Poor Lewis Hall was almost forgotten in the jailer's race. Doyle Rogers beat Hoden Owens for county attorney — which is too bad.

Aug 15 My eyes have suddenly become very bad. I have abused them for years, and they suddenly show all the effects of it. Nothing but rest will help, I take it.

Aug. 16 Walt and Edith are spending a few days at Chief Mayer's place near Closter, N.J. We joined them tonight. The chief's wife and little girl are away. We had a long walk before dinner, and much talk about the National Recovery Administration afterwards. The chief's place is a tall, very ugly house of the Benjamin Harrison period which he picked up two years ago very cheap. He is beginning to bring into order, but there is much yet to be done.

Aug. 17 I get very little reading done now, rest for my eyes being absolutely essential. But I am managing to spell out the pages of Renard's "Life and Work in Prehistoric Times". It is astounding how much the anthropologists have learned about prehistoric men, even if one discounts some of their statements.

August 18 My work on the Paramount answer has been scrapped, and all the lawyers are preparing an answer which is to be in common form.

Aug 19, 1933 Raymond Rodgers called me today in much excitement. His friend Prof. Fodler, the authority on foreign exchange at N.Y.U., has been receiving threatening letters from a discharged maid's lover. Fodler is Jewish and the letters threaten the Nazi vengeance. I put them in touch with Sam Coleman at the U.S. District Attorney's office. Sam apparently impressed them very much, and will no doubt frighten the letter writer out of his boots.

Aug 20 Spent two hours in the anthropological sections of the American Museum of Natural History this afternoon. The immense war canoe in the basement must have required a tremendous amount of labor. Another thing that interested me was the great collection of half finished arrowheads found in a cache in one of our middle-western states, Illinois, I believe. The prehistoric men had learned to do the preliminary work, leaving the final touches to the choice of the customer.

Aug 21 Louise writes that prices are rising very rapidly in Laconter. It takes $1.10 to get a dress cleaned and it is reported that haircuts will go to a dollar and shoes thirty-five cents. Inflation will hurt the small town at least at first.

Aug. 22 Carl Newton has been working with Bogue, Hanlon, Dugan, Coplan, Galkin, Smith and me on the answer in the Paramount suit. He has lost none of the nervous eagerness of his Oxford days, but he must be a valuable man, at least if attached to a practical lawyer, as he seems to be a tireless worker.
Aug. 23 Malcolm and Haynes Hufford have bought a car jointly, a second-hand convertible Nash. They will no doubt get much pleasure out of it but I am doubtful of the value of a car in the city.
Aug. 24 Raymond Wilmotte has a job with the N.R.A. His chief is Leo Wollman. He is, of course, as delighted as a child, although he is a little worried that it will be discovered that he is not an American citizen. The cry against the wicked foreigner, fostered by Roosevelt himself, is making life difficult for foreigners. I hope that Raymond manages to hold on until he can get a radio job.
Aug. 25 M- and I to the Al Johnson's place at ~~St~~ Saltaire, Fire Island, tonight. The heat, the mosquitoes and the swamp were a little dispiriting.

Aug. 26, 1933 The heavy rains of the last few days left Fire Island a swamp, and the mosquitoes are thick as flies in a Kentucky stable. We killed at least a hundred in the house last night, and the air outside the sedan was black with them. The sunshiny beach of today, however, was a compensation for much trouble. I rode the surf for a long time, and with more uplifting of the heart than I had found before for months.

Aug. 27 At Kenneth Simpson's last night, the other guests being the Ethan Alyeas. Simpson is a somewhat hardboiled Tory of limited outlook, but Alyea has a great deal of charm and quick intelligence.

Al is Porto Rico straightening out a labor dispute that is about the finish the handkerchief-finishing industry. Hetty's sister and three of her children Mildred, Randolph and Raymond are staying with her. They are lovely children, especially little Milby. We had another fine day on the beach. Home tonight in a train filled with mosquitoes.

Aug. 28 The Advance reports that Mayor Beal is arranging a federal loan for the building of a watermarks program.

Aug. 29 M— has been much employed recently in preparing applications for public work loans from the Public Works administration. The N.Y. Times stated a day or so ago that the officials complimented the village of Cedarhurst on the excellent papers it submitted. They had been prepared by M—.

Aug. 30 Hetty, Mrs. Brooks and her children had dinner with us tonight. Apparently Mrs B. has had a very hard time. Hetty has helped her some, I believe, but she must have faced some trying days. The children, however, are well bred and well fed. God knows how!

Aug 31 Rudd Viets and Cleo Berry are married. He is about twenty, she about seventeen. At that they are older than Ralph and Hazel were. I know that the Beals are a little annoyed; and probably the Berrys, although I think that will object more to the vets even than to the Beals. Cleo is a nice little girl, however, and has not inherited, I hope, the vicious temper and obstinacy of her Grandmother. We have been devoted friends ever since I taught at Oscar. She was always on my lap, an affectionate child.

September 1, 1933. Walt and E have taken a house in Harrison near the Westchester Country Club, and we all drove out tonight to see it. M— and I were so enthusiastic that we want to move right away. They have a grand house for $75.00 per month. After a dinner in White Plains we went to Playland at Rye where Walt and I had a ride on the roller-coaster which almost knocked me out.

Sept. 2 Am reading "Ancient Greece At Work" by Glotz in the little time permitted by my eyes. I had never fully grasped before that the Homeric Greeks were Barbarian invaders who had suppressed an old and highly developed civilization.

Sept. 3 Last night M and I played bridge with Rodney Kleinhans and his new bride. She is a very pretty girl from one of the New Jersey towns, Glen Ridge I think, and is a Smith graduate. Rodney seems quite at home in his new role.

Sept. 4 Spent part of the day at the Metropolitan Museum, mostly in the Egyptian collection. The museums of the world are filled with Egyptian treasures. The collection at the Met. is extremely good, I think, although not one of the most famous.

Sept 5. Harry Zolkin and Nathan Coplon, the attorneys for the National City in the Paramount matter, are great aids to all the other lawyers. Coplon is an Atlanta Jew. Zolkin is probably a New Yorker, although he has none of the local Jewish accent.
Sept 6. Dr. Paul van Dyke has died at the Mayflower. He seemed to be in bad condition last year, but not near dissolution. I suppose that the poor old man's books are as dead as he. He should have written his memoirs as he was an intimate friend of Cleveland and was at Princeton with Wilson.
Sept 7. Dorothy Barck and Mrs. Eastman (the cashier at Hawkins, D & L— were at dinner with us tonight. Mrs. E— is quite a spirited lady. She spent some time in Greece and Macedonia a few years ago, and has many interesting stories to tell.
Sept. 8— My eyes have been troubling me so much in the last few days that I found it necessary to go a doctor a day or so ago. He is to put drops in my eyes tomorrow. In the meantime my work is almost at a standstill. Surely my cup of sorrows runneth over when I can't read.

Sept 9, 1933 The drops in my eyes this morning. The doctor also scraped my eyes to get rid of some scales on the under side of the lid. I was like a blind man almost for the rest of the day. The sun hurt me very much on my way to the office, and I could hardly see the food on the plate at lunch.

Sept. 10 M- and I had a long walk today in Van Cortland Park - and a long rest in the sun. We are both anxious to get away on our vacation Friday but I may be delayed as Mr. Chadbourne has put me on a personal job - the preparation of a trust for his two children.

Sept. 11 It is interesting to see Chadbourne and Bissell together. They make a very good pair as Mr C- seems very fond of Mr. B-; and Mr. C- domonates Mr. B- almost as much as a father would a young son. At our conference yesterday it was I who questioned the old man's judgment. This domination is strange because Bissell was an experienced, although young, lawyer when Chadbourne employed him.

Sept. 12 our vacation has been postponed a week. I hope to God we get away then as I am tired.

Sept 13 We went to Greenwich with Foster this afternoon. Foster and I played golf with two of his friends. After the golf - which was terrible on my part - we ate one of Bettes excellent dinners and returned to New York on the lazy, unpleasant late train.

Sept. 14 Margaret's office is making a great deal of money, and she has been working very hard. She has had a raise of $8 per week, making $70.00 per week, the salary she had before the cut.

Sept 15 Mr. Parke, who is doing the work of Manufacturers Trust Company, has come to rely on me quite a bit. He has never done any bank work before and so feels a little nervous about it. He is a man, however, and approaches each problem with the two great qualifications: a quick intelligence which pierces through to essentials and the courage of his convictions.

Sept 16 Katie, Emmy and Jane are back from Paris. Katie seems to have accomplished little in a professional way, but they had a jolly trip, including a visit to the old Diefenbach home-town in Germany.

Sept. 17, 1933 I have had the devils own time with my eye-glasses. In fact I am now using the third pair for the year. Dr. Whiting sent me to a young doctor named Grosser who has experimented with me - or so it seems - at some length. I am almost in despair.

Sept. 18 Bettie Pittington Wray is dead, the victim of an attack of acute indigestion. The poor girl has had a bad time in the last few years. He family's social and financial decay was matched by the, almost completely public, scandal which fell on her and Mr. Jones.

Sept. 19 Poor Grace Hesse has a job at last. Mrs. Kyle's aunt, after ignoring Graces application for a very long time, has finally given her a place; and Grace is leaving immediately. I do hope that the pay will be enough to help her get going again.

Sept 20 M and I have bought 50 shares of Anaconda at 19 5/8, the high I think of the present movement. We believe that inflation is inevitable and are trying to hedge to protect our life insurance losses.

Sept. 21 Mrs. Parke died suddenly last night. She had just returned from the Fair, and had spent a happy evening with the Family. Just as they were going to bed, she died passed out with a heart attack. This will hurt Mr. Parke very much as he was a family man.

Sept 22 During Mr. Parke's absence Mr. Whiteside has received from Manufacturers Trust a very complicated foreign exchange problem - a scheme by which registered German marks are to be used to purchase goods in Germany for re-sale in this country. Whiteside has passed it on to me, and I have told him on my opinion which is that the Bank has the power to do it, and even even to put in new money, as a salvage measure.

Sept 23 Margaret left for Turon tonight and I hope to follow on Tuesday. I have a letter of credit problem to wind up for Mr. Parke. If he were here, he would no doubt urge me to go, but I dislike to go under the circumstances. It's no use both M. and I trying to get away on the same day. I am to watch my chances to follow.

Sept. 24, 1933 Came to Greenwich last night with Foster. He was to pick me up at Dean Nell's apartment about 11 P.M., but, as usually happens in like cases, he was very late and I got to bed at 4 A.M. The result is that I have a very terrible headache today. Feeling better in the afternoon we had a long drive.

Sept 25 Lizzie Hodges Decker is dead. She was my favorite of the Hodges family although not so pretty as Eva - or her half Sister, Jessie Powell. Eva, who was a harum scarum girl, always seemed to be a queer church for the wife of a preacher in one of the most primitive branches of the Christian ~~Church~~ church. I suppose that she was, in point of fact, a better woman than Floyd was a man.

Sept. 26 I finally got away today. Mr. Parke returned this morning and Mr. Bissell was very nice about it.

Sept. 27 Spent about three or four hours at the Century of Progress in Chicago. I found it, on the whole, rather a bore although some of the exhibits in the Hall of Science were ingenious and instructive.

Sept 28 Margaret and Gladys were in Hutchinson to meet me when the Golden State Limited reached there with me this afternoon. After a drive of about 45 miles southwest we reached Turon, a village about the size of Lacenter. Mrs. Watson is a large-framed woman who does not seem very well. She seems very glad to see us.

Sept 29. Last night Mrs Watson's Sister and Brother-in-law, Mrs and Mrs. Ed. Gragg, her Brother, John, and his wife Jennie came in to see us. They are good bourgeois stock, self-respecting and substantial folk. Uncle John's wife is called by the family "Jennie John" to distinguish her from another Aunt of the same name who is called, for the same reason "Jennie Ged". Uncle John and I played golf this afternoon.

Sept. 30 Lawson, Gladys, Margaret Jane, Mrs Watson M. and I left early this morning for uncle Scott's ranch which is near Mullinville and not far from the Cimarron country. He is an impressive chap - a little too much so in fact. His wife, on the other hand, is a lovely and charming woman.

Oct. 1 In addition to our party and the Family, consisting of uncle Scott and Aunt Carrie, their son Clarence and his two motherless children, Beverly and Lorraine and a maid, the guests were uncle Jed and Aunt Jennie Jed and Mr. and Mrs. Charley Jones and 2 children who had arrived, unexpectedly, on the way to California. By distributing a few to a neighbors and a few more to the ranch house all were bedded very satisfactorily. Aunt Carrie had a very bad headache yesterday but I discovered nothing of it until this morning. Clarence is an intelligent and exceeding handsome youth of about thirty. He took us over his Father's ranch and the still larger one of one of the neighbors. I was tremendously impressed by the fine herds of Hereford "White faces", surely the world's greatest beef cattle. A herd of buffalo on the adjoining ranch gave a hint of the old days.

Uncle Jed is a large, jovial man, greatly interested in athletics, uncle Scott's obvious charm is a little dulled by too frequent access to the bottle.

October 2 Lawson and Gladys are a nice couple, and I feel very sorry for them. They are having a very bad time, financially, and do not bear up under it as well as older people who are more disillusioned or more attuned to the monotony of the farm. The work on a wheat farm is not hard enough to take any very large part of their time. He drives a school bus, but, still, he and G. have a great deal of time. Of course he could put that time into work on beautifying and improving his farm, but, like their contemporaries, they are too restless for that. The result is that they flit about, dragging the child with them in a weary, unholy dance. Watson should have been a professional man instead of a farmer as he really has a deep interest in books.

Oct. 3 The house has been filled with visitors in the manner of a railway station; and M has been ill all day. Aunt Minnie Evans, very tiresome, almost drove us out of the house. Uncle Alexson and uncle Jim were in today. And innumerable friends.

Oct 4, 1933 uncle John and I play golf every day. The golf course is really a pasture- the cows are still there- and the greens are merely tarred sand. We played winter rules, and I have made a nine hole round in 47. The chief advantage is that I get hours of dry, sunshine-filled air.
Oct 5. The Groggs are very charming. Uncle Ed seems to be in quite bad health, but he is strongly-sweet tempered and his wife is quet and affectionate woman.
Dinner tonight with Lawson and Gladys.
Oct. 6. Got the train at Huron this morning. Slow ride to Kansas city and a six hour wait for a St. Louis train. Took a long walk and then saw "Jennie Gerhardt," a rather good movie.
Oct 7 Came down from St. Louis on a motor express train, Zellner meeting me at Wickliffe. Mommy was, I found to my great joy, feeling very well. Zellner looks well too. Louise is thin as ever and not very healthy.

Oct 8 A cold, disagreeable day. And filled with cold, disagreeable news about all my friends. Freeman Loveloce had had a complete break-down and remains in his house absolutely shut out from the world. Uncle Did remains with Walter although Miss Bess' children have even stolen his watch. Cousin Earl is about to loose his farm, and Cousin Alice's affairs have gotten into terrible shape.

Oct 9 Louise is teaching in the school here, the Primary Dep't. She got Joanna's place after all after Joanna had again failed to get a certificate. She seems to be very much interested in her work and I hope that after she has some experience I can get her a good place in the East. The salaries in Ky are very low and very irregularly paid. Hers will be less than $50.00.

Oct 10 Delbert Keesor came by to see me today. He is taking his Father and Mother to Chicago to the Fair. Delbert is travelling for his company now, selling police radio systems and the like. He has gained weight and looks better than I have ever before seen him.

Oct 11, 1933 Margaret arrived today, coming from Cairo junction on the accomodation, half freight, half passenger, train. Everyone has been atwitter to see her. My only regret is that our sanitary arrangements are so bad. Gellner, as the Mayor, is now busy trying to get a water works installed.

Oct. 12 M and I had a long walk this morning, almost reaching old Hazelwood. Everyone has been in to see M and seem to like her very much. Hazel is especially favorable in her comments.

Oct. 13 This afternoon we drove over to Cousin Alices. John Tell's new wife is quite pretty. Cousin Alice seemed a little fussed at seeing M, but was very hospitable. When we got back we found Sis, T. B. and their three children. Virginia has grown to be quite a pretty and well-behaved child. Sonny (Thurston) is a bouncing, energetic blonde child, very attractive. Robert Earl, the Baby, is just recovering from an illness. Sister looks much older, reminding me of Aunt Ada, but she has also ripened and matured like a fruit, and is a person to be proud of.

Oct. 14 Hilson come in late last night, completing the family gathering except for Brother. He is thin, I think, and seems to be somewhat tired. We had a very happy reunion today with uncle Dutch and Miss Florence coming in to dinner. Uncle Did seems to like Margaret very well. This afternoon we drove over to see Cousin Earl's family. It is heart-breaking to see how poor they are.

Oct. 15 Margaret left last night. This afternoon Zellner, Louise, Sis and T. B. took Hilson to Paducah to the Bowling Green bus, leaving Sonny to my care. Of course his nurse cared for his direst necessities, but I walked him around happily until he got very sleepy, after which I saw that he got his rest.

Oct. 16 Rudd Viets and Cleo are established happily at Hazel's and Rudd is a partner with Cousin Walter in the village pool room. Cleo is an industrious little girl and seems to make every effort to be helpful and agreeable to Hazel. Considering the fecundity of their respective families, it seems possible that uncle Did will live to be a Great Great Grandfather.

October 17, 1933 Sis and T. B. left early this morning. Somehow seeing her brought back my childhood more than anything that has happened in years. I suppose that the rest of the family has more associations of later date.

I spoke briefly on the C. E. Mitchell case at the Lions Club in Paducah today. Herbert Melton was the sponsor of the event. John Polk and Dewey Boyne were familiar guests. I went around to see Roy and Brody Stewart but missed both. Dr. Overby is much worried as to his prospects as his collections are going badly.

Oct. 18 At Cousin Alice's today. She looks better. John Tell has made quite a good-looking boy and has married a pretty girl from Guthrie Ky. Peterbob is in school at Tarleton Station, Texas. Perhaps he will make good fast enough to provide for his Mother's old age. I am afraid that George Bradley is worthless and that John Tell is frustrated and helpless.

Charley and Miss Kate are not in very good trim. In fact Miss Kate seems to have a bad case of rheumatism.

Oct. 19 At Cousin Earl's today. He was putting up hay and the day was a lovely one, barring a little shower this afternoon. I don't think that I have ever seen the place so clean and lovely as it is now. Earl says that this is because Jap clover fields are the cleanest of all farming land. Cousin Gertrude has broken a great deal in the last years. Earl is threatened with the loss of his farm because he can't pay the interest on a $5000 mortgage - and his house alone cost $6000. I have, however, promised him to take up the interest myself if the Farm credit administration failed to do so.

Oct. 20 I have read during my stay at home two French chronicles of the crusades, those of villehardouin and Joinville. These are deeply interesting old source books, and go far, far back in French literature. In fact villehardouin seems to be a European rather than a Frenchman. Joinville is nationalistic, however, to a surprising degree, considering his time.

Oct. 21 Walter Peal has tried to be very friendly with me and I have played a game or two of pool (my first) with him. I can't help disliking and distrusting Walter, however.

October 22, 1933 My last day at home. On the whole I found my own family in better condition than I had expected. The doctors have patched Mommy up so that, while she will never be strong again, she does not suffer and may live a long time. Zellner is highly respected and Louise has a job. Hilson is not doing badly and Brother has a job. Sister has made a grand woman and has three lovely children. T. B. has matured and, save for an evident fondness for liquor, seems to be a good and responsible citizen.

October 23 En route today. Last night Zellner and I had a very long talk while Louise and her friends attended the picture show. He tells me that he has kept his head above water chiefly by managing to continually keep down his indebtedness to his companies; and that this has required him to be very hard-boiled on his debtors. He tells me that most of the other agencies in Western Kentucky are operating on an unofficial receivership basis, i.e. their finances are completely controlled by the companies. He has had to take over all the other agencies in the county.

Oct 24 Back on the job, although a day early. I got in at 7.30 A. M. and there seemed to be no point in not going to the office especially as it was raining.

The stock market went to hell while we were away but M managed to hold on to our Anaconda by putting up more margin.

Oct. 25 One of the last visits I made in Lacenter was to see Chester Anderson. He tells me that he was out of work for a year and that he had only $20.00 for his family's support from March 1 to November 1. I learn from Gellner that the Seaton business itself has gone to hell and that Seaton's creditors could take him over at any time.

Oct. 26 This evening I heard a radio news reporter state that King Gordon, now at the University of Montreal was expected to marry Isabel MacDonald as soon as her Father left the Premiership. I had always supposed John's story to the same effect to be pure romance. The reporter said that King had refused to confirm or deny the report.

Oct. 27 To see "Her Master's Voice" tonight, a slight drama in which Laura Hope Crews and Roland Young do themselves less than justice.

Oct. 28 My eyes are far from being well yet although I am in much better general health. My energy seems to have received remarkable the result no doubt of the good sunlight I got my vacation.

Oct. 29 After a long walk in the Park with M I went to the Philharmonic to hear Bruno Walter conduct the Bruckner Eighth Symphony in C Minor and Tartini's Concerto for Violoncello in D Major. The symphony was pleasing enough but I could see no reason for either the dislike or great praise which it has so fully received from the critics.

Oct. 30 My passion for mystery stories led me recently to try to see what could be found in French in that line. The result was Simenon's "L'Ane Rouge", an interesting and not unskilfull piece of realism and of criminal psychology but certainly not entitled to rank as a mystery story.

Oct. 31 Foster and Anne to dinner tonight. Anne has been delving deeply into the subject of childrens education. Poor Wood has had poor health, and has but little initiative of his own, I fear. It's too bad that he has no little brothers and sisters.

Nov. 1 Mr. Howell is to give up his option on 1500 shares of the Bank's stock in order to facilitate the liquidation of Commercial National Corporation. The publicity about salaries and bonuses to the management of various corporations has probably alarmed him a little also, even though the option to him is well justifiable.

Nov. 2 Raymond and Dorothy to dinner tonight. He was to make a speech later at the Experimental school across the street. Raymond is in Leo Wollman's department of the N. R. A., and seems to be thoroughly homey in his job. I gather that he is ardently in sympathy with labor in the disputes that have risen over the right to collective bargaining etc in the adoption of the codes.

Nov. 3 When I was at Herbert Melton's office in Paducah I saw Minnie Melton. She looks younger than Sister - as well she might of course in view of Sister's three children. One of the most vivid memories I have of Minnie is of hitting her with a heavy iron bar, the handle of a post-hole digger. Naturally enough the blow was not hard enough to hurt her seriously, but it stamped me in the community as a dangerous and unchildrous young ruffian.

Nov. 4, 1933 With Malcolm and Clare in their new car to the Carmel Country Club. owing to a domestic crisis in the Foshee household caused by the discovery of bedbugs and the delayed arrival of the exterminators, we were late in leaving and arrived at the Club only about dinner time.

Nov. 5 This is a grand place. The winding roads, flanked by lakes at different levels, gives many magnificient views over the countryside. Today we rode and walked over miles of meadow and road. The air was chill, but the sun warm.

Nov. 6 M. + I to ~~the~~ see "Three and one" tonight, a light comedy, indifferently staged, harping on the old truism that women need different men for different moods or needs. The converse is also true, but feels, "what of it?"

Nov. 7 Neither Foy nor Herbert Melton managed to get on the ticket in the Paducah election. Foy ran a very close third in a field of three but that eliminated him as only two candidates got on the ballot. Incidentally I have forgotten to mention that ~~Mr~~ Holland Bryon, after being convicted, came back and was elected Commonwealth's Attorney.

Nov. 8 Earl Thoenen and his wife today had lunch with Malcolm and me. This was the first time I had seen Earl since I left Oxford. He has recovered from his tuberculosis, but will probably never be able to live in the East. His wife is rather a rather charming person with more lightness and humor than the earnest and pathetically ambitious Earl. The poor boy, who has the energy of a dozen like me, is condemned to a life of inaction while men like me do the world's work.

Nov. 9 As Raymond Rodgers guest, I attended the Psi Society dinner tonight. And quite a bore I found it. Everyone drank a great deal, a horrible bore made a long speech and - imagine it if you can - recited the "Spell of The Yukon." Stephen Jones, Catron's Brother seems to be one of the elect. He drank too much and told some obscene stories, as had almost every one else as a matter of fact.

Nov. 10 The Ofzenmayer's to dinner tonight. We found Peg very charming, and of course Walter was his usual urbane self. We drank sufficiently of all our stock of wine and played bridge - the women giving W. and me a bad beating. W. and P. are obviously very fond of each other, something not to common in N. Y.

Nov. 11, 1933 M- and I to Harrison today. Edith met us at the station. Walt come home in the evening. They house already made the place seem very homelike. Tonight Walt and I scoured the country roads collecting fagots.

Nov. 12 A sunny day. This morning W- and I kicked a football about the lovely lawn at the rear of his house. We then had a long walk admiring some of the houses about here and actually going through one. There is one fine Queen Anne house near Walt's which I would like very much to own.

Nov. 13 Walt called me very secretly today to get an estimate on Harry Barrand who is dickering with Rockliffe over a position involving the control of Rockliffe's New York office. Rockliffe ~~himself~~ thinks that he should spend his own time one the road. Naturally I gave Barrand a good report, but I fancy that we wouldn't stay with Rockliffe very long.

Nov. 14 To dinner at Nicholems tonight and afterwards, with them and the Huffords, to the Horse Show. The party seemed a little less brilliant, it seemed to me, than that of last year. The Swedish team won the Military cup with a perfect score.

Nov. 15 The Bill Whites to dinner tonight. Mrs. White, who is quite a pretty girl, finds everyone very much interested in the fact that hers was the other family in the two-family house inhabited by the Coolidges before Mr. Coolidge became governor. She has a collection of stories about them, chiefly illustrating their rather provincial, Vermont manners and point of view.

Nov. 16 To Maureen Cobbledick's tonight. She is Margaret's new assistant at the office. Margaret has just recently divorced her husband. As she tells the story, she took in a sick and penniless friend, and the friend helped herself to the man of the house.

Nov. 17 M went shopping with Hazel tonight so, having an evening to myself I went to hear Serge Koussevitsky's Boston Symphony orchestra. I liked him and found the orchestra very interesting and stimulating. The chief piece was the great Eroica and the orchestra made me want to march.

Nov. 18 I have just finished a gay mystery story about a decapitated film star written by G. D. H. and Margaret Cole. He, it is said, finances his economic works with these thrillers. He was at Magdalen when I was in Oxford.

Nov. 19, 1933 Bradley Chambers has put me in an embarassing position. He and some visionary friend have conceived the idea of making jewelry out of rattlesnake vertebrae, and have a program which includes a gift, as an advertisement, to Mrs. Roosevelt and various other celebrities in high society. My task is only to make the approach into the aforesaid high society.

Nov. 20 The Insull hearings begin today. Fortunately the melodrama that marked Jacobson's actions was entirely lacking in Mr. Homill's conduct. Mr. Davis bore the brunt today for all the banks.

Nov. 21 Bissell is very, very tired. Mr. Chadbourne and Mr. Hayden, twin slave-drivers, have worked him to a shadow on the Mathieson deal. This is the first ~~time~~ really large and important issue under the new securities act, and the Federal Trade Commission, realizing its importance as a precedent, has been very meticulous.

Nov. 22 Dorothy and Hazel to dinner tonight. The unpleasantness of last summer seems to be gone. Dorothy is going to take me to some French ~~lectures~~ lectures at the Brooklyn Academy of Music.

Nov. 23 John W. Davis, who has been attending the Insull hearings, gallantly breasting the flood of curiosity evinced by the creditors' counsel, is getting a little fat and soundly. His face seems a little stolid under the bare some round. His nose shows the effect of too many highballs.

Nov. 24 I have been reading an interesting little book by Dr. John P. Peters called "Bible and Spade", and I am all agog to go to Egypt or Asia Minor to dig for archaeological remains. It seems almost incredible that the historians can trace so accurately the many strata of civilization there, even going back to the troglodytes. Who knows but what the next discoveries may be of old testament books in their original form? How interesting it would be to get the poems ~~of~~ the original Isaiah, uncorrupted by later editors.

Nov 25 I think that the riddle of Burke's conservatism is now clear to me. He realized that man only improves his lot as a result of slowly and carefully building up and preserving wealth and that public agitation and tumult, whether well intentioned or not, are fatal to this quiet progress. Labor can only gain from the creation of wealth, not from its redistribution.

Nov. 26, 1933 Miss Stockpole and Miss Draper over to a long, gossipy breakfast, which extended itself over the to-day until 1 P.M. We then went to the Stones at Forest Hills where we were sponsors at Grace Eleanor's christening. After the Preachers and other guests, except one couple we had a large party, a turkey dinner, good liquor etc., Dee made the night perfect by giving me a pint of J. W. Harper Bourbon, Gold Medal, 17 years in the wood.

Nov. 27 To hear the Kreisler concert at the Brooklyn Academy tonight. He played the Bach chaconne as his "war horse", and then gave a charming program of Grieg, Schumann, Chopin and others, as well as a number of encores of his own composition. He is getting a little paunchy, but still has much of that romantic charm which helped him get his position in the world.

Nov. 28 Kimball took the stand today. I had been a little alarmed about him, but he turned out to be a cautious, utterly safe witness, who, nevertheless, gave the impression of being helpful and frank. On ever statement he tacked a little bridge back to safety, such as "in a general way"; "we probably did", or "my surmise would be".

Nov. 29 I have for some weeks conducted an argument with William D. Guthrie, the old mandarin of the N. Y. Bar, over Mrs. Chadbourne's trust; but I have hitherto not had to come face to face with him. Our argument has risen in part out of the fact that he hasn't kept up with the changes in the tax laws and in part out of Mr. Chadbourne's failure to explain to him all Mrs. Chadbourne's plan. Now I discover to my horror that I have to go to see Mr. Guthrie on Monday - largely to pacify him, I take it because of Mr. Chadbourne's failure to take his advice. Incidentally, I may say that I think that the old man has Mr. Chadbourne bluffed about as effectually as myself.

Nov. 30 Walt, Edith and Catherine to Thanksgiving dinner. We had mint juleps and a very gay time. I am sending Walt the Reorganization of Eastern Investors Company, Carl Berets' misbegotten affair.

Dec 1 Brother is married and he and his new wife are keeping house in furnished rooms in Ft. Lupton. It seems very foolish in people who are so near the subsistence level, but I suppose that he was dreadfully lonely.

Dec. 2, 1933 Gellner has been re-elected Mayor of LaCenter, again leading the ticket. I suppose that he will succeed in getting the water-works installed, although I don't see how the town can ever pay the debt.

Dec. 3 I have at last had to quit smoking entirely. I can't understand it; and it annoys me terribly, but I seem to have some queer physical reaction from nicotine. My headaches had grown to unbearable proportions and frequency. In some queer way they seem to have been related to my lack of fresh air and sunlight. One cigarette on a close, cloudy, damp day did me more damage than three on a sunny, well aired day. And after a few days in the sun in the country I become almost immune to any harmful effect.

Dec 4 I saw Mr. Guthrie this morning and, contrary to my fears, was received by him most courteously. When he saw the statute and heard my explanation he most graciously agreed on all points, and promised to signify his approval to Mr. Chadbourne.

Dec. 5 New York is thrilled today because of the repeal of the Prohibition Amendment. As nearly as I can learn there will be little difference.

Dec. 6 With Dorothy to the Brooklyn Academy to hear a lecture, in French, on Mussolini's. I was really surprised that I followed a large part of it.

Dec. 7 Dee Stone told me several weeks ago that Jerry Frank was having difficulty with George Peek in Washington. Dee, who was probably repeating Jerry's version, said that the hostility preceded the present day. Both of them come from Chicago. The quarrel has now had national consequences. Peek refused to consult Jerry and installed Lee, his own lawyer, paid with his own money. Tugwell backed Jerry. Tugwell's radicalism also annoyed Peek. Tugwell finally got Wallace, the Secy of Agriculture, into camp, and Roosevelt has persuaded Peek to transfer his talents into a new branch of the Government.

Dec. 8 Mrs. Chadbourne's trust was signed today. I was surprised to find her so young and jolly. Mr. Chadbourne looks quite aged beside her. I had arranged quite a closing party: Mr. and Mrs. Chadbourne, Mr. Wolff and Mr. Bissell, the Trustee, Foster Doty and Bill Ward to represent the Bank, the successor trustee, Mr. Stone, Mr. Marshall the Notary and myself. I explained the trust very carefully.

Dec. 9 To Hollis tonight to see the Ofizenmoyers. They have a pleasant little house with highly polished furniture and obvious decorations. Walter gave us sparkling burgundy and a port of very high quality. The girls beat him and me badly at bridge.
Dec. 10 Rather a large tea at our house this afternoon: Dorothy, Hazel, Maureen, Barney and a number of others. Dorothy and Hazel stayed for bridge after dinner.
Dec. 11 A long letter from Brother. I gather from his letter and from what I hear from home that he was not completely frank with his wife. He let her think that Murrell was dead; which was stupid as she will probably find out the truth in some embarassing way.
Dec. 12 Dear Crice is dead. When I was at home two years ago I saw him, a bent, worn old man. Mommy told me this year about Gellner having sent him one day in his car to have him from having to walk. It seems that he had lost everything.
Dec. 13 With Dorothy again to the Academy of Music to hear another French lecture - this time on "A Day of a Lady of the Renaissance."

Dec 14 When I saw Mr. Hogan at Cousin Alice's, I mentioned to him that one of my very earliest recollections was of Jeff Haigs (or Hogues?) barber-shop in the old Horne and Barlow building on the site where the old blacksmith shop now is. He then told a story which I had forgotten entirely; how Mr. Barlow had spied on Jeff, through a knothole, selling whiskey to Dick Penn. Mr. Hogan ~~also~~ said that Jeff always claimed that he let ~~the~~ Dick have a pint at the price he had paid, just as favor and just as all of us have done for friends.

Dec. 15 To the Trust Dept dinner tonight at Hurley's restaurant. After a few drinks I found that I could still dance with considerable pleasure. It is always a little startling to discover that these boys and girls we meet in business really have personalities and interests of their own, apart from the Bank.

Dec. 16. Tom Dewey, who gained much newspaper notice when he succeeded Medalie a few days ago as District Attorney, has already had the cup snatched away. Roosevelt has appointed Martin Conboy to the place. Tom is a good egg, but his advancement is due chiefly to his prominence in the young Republican club.

December 17, 1933 As the municipal work in Hawkins, Delafield & Longfellow grows more and more important, M. seems to become more necessary to them. She has worked until midnight many days this autumn and winter. Apparently she is about the only person in the department who views the work as a whole

Dec. 18. I am bailing with ideas for a book about the so-called New Deal. I think that I might call it "The Corporation Lawyer Has His Say". Tugwell's idea, if he is correctly represented, is that the profit motive in business must be abandoned. It seems to me that the 20th century is getting as silly and unrealistic about the urge to live, i.e. to acquire material wealth for present consumption and future safety, as the 19th was about the urge to procreate. And it seems to me that both of these urges, while selfish in psychological operation, are really natural and beneficent.

Dec. 19. Mommy is back at the hospital again. Gellner says that the doctors hold out no hope for a cure, but think that they can relieve her from time to time.

Dec. 20. Mr. Bard's young friend, Robert Smitz, who used to dine with us at the Town Hall Club, is in the midst of an international row in Paris which reminds one of a Dumas novel. He and his wife are held as international spies - apparently in the employ of the Soviets. The whole thing is too romantic and sinister to be true, but poor Smitz may have difficulty about it.

Dec. 21 M- and I saw "Champagne Sec" tonight; an operetta based on Strauss' "Die Fledermaus". I found the music very charming indeed, especially the waltzes and the lilting "Chacun a son Goût". The latter was sung by Kitty Carlisle, a New Orleans brunette who has my vote for her future. The acting was bearable - although M- disagrees.

Dec. 22 Little Joan has a tooth. M- and C- are taking two weeks in Bermuda, and Miss Smithers, the nurse, called us to take part in the rejoicing. The child is bright and pretty.

Dec 23 With the approach of Christmas I have had a touch of homesickness, the first in a long time. Perhaps it is because I had a weird dream a night or so ago of Poppy and our home in Bandana.

Dec. 24, 1933 We went to a little party with Miss Stockpole and Miss Draper tonight. A large part of the evening was taken up with listening to Alexander Woolcat in a radio version of Dickens's "Christmas Carol". We had the usual Christmas gifts including a lovely venetian lace table cloth from Mommy and Louise.

Dec. 25. Tonight we saw Helen Hayes, Helen Menken and Philip Merivale in "Mary of Scotland". Miss Menken was bad, I thought, a relic of the curfew-shall-not-ring-tonight school of acting; but Hayes and Merivale gave us really great theatre. Hayes especially made a great impression on me and I fear that I shall always see her when I read of Mary Stuart. And Merivale lifted Bothwell out of the ruffianly frame queen him by Froude into a living and breathing greatness.

Dec. 26 Reading Mark Sullivans wordy fourth volume of "Our Times". The best part of the book is that given to the Roosevelt-Taft friendship, coolness and quarrel and the campaign of 1912. Sullivan adored Roosevelt but has a fair to Taft personally - apparently blaming Mrs. Taft for the quarrel.

Dec. 27 In spite of the very good year for the Firm and the very satisfactory fee which we are to get from the Bank, I am not, I take it, to get any increase in salary. It is very depressing.

Dec. 28 Bill Taylor and I have concluded our usual, annual irritating battle over our bill. We are to get $36,000 which is not bad in view of the fact that time costs decreased greatly during that time.

Dec. 29 Am reading Vera Britains "Testament of Youth", a charmingly written Autobiography of a sensitive English girl who went from her provincial English home to Oxford just as the war began. The war affected us, relatively so little in America that it is difficult to understand what it did mean to the English.

Dec. 30 Our own little pre-new year dinner party tonight with Al and Hetty, Malcolm and Clare and Dee and Mrs. Stone. I drank too much I fear.

Dec. 31 A bad headache today, partly due I fear to the mint julep I consumed last evening, also, no doubt, in part to some few puffs of a cigarette which, contrary to usual practice I permitted myself after dinner. Never again is my New Year resolution.

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Lettering for Spine:

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