Journal

W. Hugh Peal

1934 - 1936

Lettering for Spine:

JOURNAL

HUGH PEAL

1934-1936

January 1, 1934 At the Hufford's new year party last night. Slept at Malcolm's. The party was quiet and charming with Malcolms and Clare, the Clarks and the Lloyd Hufford as the other guests. I feel much better today as I was most discreet last night.

January 2 Reading Greens Orient Express, a tepid melodrama ~~continental~~ or ~~ostend~~ or Ostend-constantinople Express. The thing which I noted most was the reference to the nobler culture of Hungary as compared with the Balkans. An expatriated Hungarian peasant, a rich resident in Jugoslovia, was compared to a former Athenian slave, pining in the luxury and freedom of a barbarian country for the lost philosophy and culture of Athens.

January 3 Reading Edwards biography of Lloyd George; a readable if not a very good book. I suspect the author of making too much of Lloyd George's early efforts in the Welsh nationalist movement. He seems to have truly become a British soon after entering Parliament.

January 4 We saw The Dark Tower tonight, a mediocre melodrama featuring Basil Sydney and Ernest Milton.

Jan. 5 Ralph and Hazel have a baby. Hazel is always stout and I utterly failed to recognize that she was carrying a baby. It must be a little embarassing to have babies that may be reasonably expected to be only a little older than grandchildren — which can be expected if Ralph and Cleo uphold their respective families' characteristics.

Jan. 6 I gather from chance remarks at the office that the funds available for raises at the office were passed out to the younger men, such as Dunn, who were getting a very bad break. And this is fair enough, but I think that I had produced enough to deserve more money.

Jan. 7 Emma Goldman, once the hated and feared anarchist and friend of Alexander Berkman, is going to visit America under the auspices of a very respectable lecture bureau. I should call on her in memory of our Oxford days except that I know that she will be crushed with admirers. The poor old woman has no doubt lost her crusading spirit and I hope her a peaceful and prosperous old age.

January 8, 1934 one of the amusing mistakes of the "New Dealers" is confuse the views of Mr Justice Brandeis with those of Former-Justice Holmes. Brandeis is a hopeful, ever-young, enthusiastic and, as I believe, credulous judge, ever hoping and fighting for social planning. Holmes was a cynical and literary type, sincere enough himself but convinced of the squirrel-in-the-cage nature of most of man's activity. As a writer he had great talent - more than Cardozo - and Brandeis has little or none. Holmes springs from the early American school, Voltaire and Tom Paine diluted by Bronson Alcott and Emerson Brandeis is derived from Marx and a thousand other continental doctrinaires.

January 9 Mr. Howell's party tonight at the Union League Club to celebrate the fifth anniversary of the Bank. There was an enormous crowd including all actives and ex-directors who could attend and a large contingent from our firm, Chadbourne, Levey, Parke, Whiteside, Bissell, Hughes and myself, and all of the senior officers. I sat by Bill Taylor, Bissell, John Martin and George Hann. Mr. Chadbourne made an impressive speech.

January 10 John Hykes, Margaret's old boy friend, came in town yesterday and she had him with Malcolm and Clare to dinner last night. Inasmuch as I had had to leave, we lunched together today. He is somewhat of a melodramatic chap, taking the position that M.'s marriage has hurt him much - although he had not communicated with her for a long time before we married.

January 11 Prof. M.P. Foster, head of the Banking Department of New York university, has a scheme for organizing a corporation to trade in certificates of deposit of country banks as soon as the permanent bank deposit insurance plan becomes effective. At Raymond's suggestion I have introduced Prof Foster to Mr. Chadbourne who seems to be much interested.

Jan. 12 Mrs. Emerson is working out very well as my Secretary. She keeps track of innumerable details, such as filing and disbursements, which formerly took a great deal of time. And she has renovated my filing cabinet completely. Above all she keeps track of all forms used by the Bank.

January 13, 1934 I dreamed last night of the old house on the Oscos road just outside Bandana where Aunt Belle lived in 1900 and uncle Did shortly thereafter. One of my earliest memories is that of eating watermelons there during Aunt Belle's residence. I must have been less than three. A year later I ~~remember~~ remember seeing Aunt Mat's father, a very old man, there in his rocker. I remember also the breath-taking adventure of getting into the road in front of the house and gazing up at the O. J. Wilkins store in Bandana. I still remember my surprise at seeing the familiar outlines of the store as I felt that I was an immense distance from home. The store, as was then common, had a large, square bill-board above the porch on which advertising matter was printed.

Jan. 14 Maureen gave a tea at our house this afternoon in honor of the visit of her father and mother. They are charming people, especially the old man who is an engineer in San Francisco.

Jan. 15 Lunched today with Roger Siddall whom I had bumped into at a theatre a few days ago. Roger is a charming person and I should have kept up with him better.

Jan 16 Ernest Lindley, one of our most charming Rhodes Scholars, has become about the most widely read reporter of the Roosevelt Era in Washington. His book on the early months of the administration has been a best seller, in part because of the general belief that he is a personal favorite of the president.

Jan. 17 M— and I— tonight to see a rhymed version of Moliere's "School For Husbands", with Osgood Perkins as the star. The music, adapted from airs of the period, was most charming, but the play was poor stuff. Moliere is a classic and, like most other classics, belongs to the history of literature rather than the present practice of it.

Jan. 18 To a special meeting at the Bar Association tonight. Mr. Dimock of H. D. & L., as chairman of a committee for the purpose, gave an elaborate report recommending the extension of the rule-making power to the courts, i e to give them more control over procedure.

Jan. 19 M— and I to see a poor play tonight "Double Door". Like so many plays the characters were mere caricatures; the tyrannical spinster, the weak brother etc.

January 20, 1934 My eyes troubling me again and I wasted an hour and $5.00 with Dr. Gresser. He took me to lunch with another friend of his, Liebkowitz who has had two books published in recent months. Liebkowitz was eloquent on the score of Hitler, stating that the American Jews would defend themselves better than their ~~Jew~~ German brethren; and so they will, being more numerous and more concentrated. But if Fascism does arise in this country, as it well may, resistance on the part of the Jews will only make their lot worse.

January 21 To Malcolms to tea. The other guest was the viennese writer, Dr. Olga Knopf, author of "The Art of Being a Woman". She was most charming. We had a long chat about the character of Vienna, in which, I am afraid, I pretended to a liking for the city not actually felt by me, But she was too happy about it not to attract sympathy.

January 22 Reading Stillman's "The First Billion", a journalistic account of the careers of Stillman, Vanderlip and Stelling in connection with the National City Bank.

January 23 My headaches have begun again although I haven't smoked for ten days. Perhaps it's my digestion; or my eyes; or some queer source of infection. Whatever it is, it keeps me half mad when it is active.

January 24 Reading Max Lowenthal's "The Investor Pays", a highly popular and dramatic story of the receivership of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway Co.; in which Hanover of Kuhn Loeb and Swaine of the Cravath firm play the part of villains in chief. The book loses much of its value because of the author's attempt to give a sinister aspect to such innocent legal anachronisms as the consent receivership; but it does expose the hollow nature of the nominal alternatives of bondholders confronted with a re-organization plan sponsored by the investment bankers of a business in difficulties.

Jan. 25 Today I had a telephone call from Julia Dulmarth, daughter of Bill Dulmarth of Bandana Ky and Jackson Michigan. She is in town on her honeymoon, but she and her husband could not have lunch with me.

January 26, 1934 Tonight we saw a benefit performance of "A Hat, A Coat and A Glove", a new play starring A. E. Matthews which will open next week. Mrs. Bissell gave us the tickets. He did a creditable but not brilliant job.

January 27. Dinner and bridge with Hetty and Al. His arthritis, which rocked him for years, seems on the way to recovery. As usual, he and Hetty gave M- and me a bad trouncing.

January 28 Am reading old Prof. Laughlins book on the origin, history and problems of the Federal Reserve System. The value of the book is considerably affected by the author's preoccupation with his own personality and importance; I note some references to Ernest Hamill, the then president of the Chicago Corn Exchange bank and an uncle of my friend, Charles H. Hamill.

January 29 The Paramount matter has come to life again. It is so involved and the records are so voluminous that Bissell has lost patience with it, leaving it more and more up to me. I in turn rely greatly on Bogue and Falkin.

Jan. 30 Foster gave a little dinner party tonight in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Weiman, who have been his hosts while Anne was in Florida these last two winters. We had a delicious dinner at the commodore with Dubonnet, Corsac and burgundy as the wines. After dinner we saw "Ah! Wilderness!" George M. Cohan was at his best and was supported by a very capable cast.

January 31 I have grown quite friendly with Prof. Foster since he has been working with Mr. Chadbourne on his scheme for selling insured certificates of deposits of banks. He is hardly of the academic type, but I suppose that one wouldn't expect from the executive in charge of a large department in a business school.

Feb 1 Donald Mackinnon has been made a partner in the Milbank firm. His being passed over the head of Hugh Cole is doubtless due to his being a litigator. He is a good man and charming fellow and will be a worthy addition to the Firm.

Feb. 2 To dinner tonight with Mrs. Eastman. Among the other guests was a blond and aenemic Russian Baron.

Feb. 3rd 1934 W- and I have traded in and out of Anaconda several times, gaining a little each time although we are still somewhat behind due to the unfortunate loss of last Autumn.

Feb. 4 I was interested a day or so ago to hear Mr. Chadbourne refer to Jerry Frank as a "buck-passer". That is a harsh but, I fear, just judgment. Jerry, who was one of the chief actors in the I. R. T. situation, always tried to leave the impression, after the trouble, that our action had not had his approval. Mr. C- said that he had made several dates with J- in a recent trip to Washington and that Jerry had courteously but skillfully evaded seeing him each time. He said that the other partners had had similar difficulties as Jerry is determined to avoid even the appearance of Wall Street entanglements.

Feb. 5 Hatch and Bogue are in a quiet but difficult controversy in the Paramount matter. Hatch is opposing the use of moneys by the Trustees to salvage and hold together the parent company's real-estate holdings; on the whole I have sided with Hatch as I object both to the real estate policy and the piece-meal method of re-organization.

Feb 6 Had Foster to dinner tonight, and after dinner to see Katherine Hepburn in a mediocre little English play known as "The Lake". She was quite satisfactory. Reginald Short's Father, whose stage name is Reginald Carrington, had a minor part.

Feb. 7 The Firm is losing money on me these days as I am spending a great deal of time watching the floating ice in the Hudson River and the Bay. The sun plays strange tricks with its coloring and the boats pushing through the floes have luminous wakes.

Feb. 8 Present at a most painful scene today. Foster lost his temper with Ward and gave him a sentence or two of bitter counsel about "minding your own business and letting mine alone". He was so scrooge that I was shocked and hurt as much as Ward - especially as I think Foster hurts his organization by these outbursts of temper.

Feb. 9 We heard Rachmaninoff last night at the Brooklyn Academy. His most important effort was Schumann's "Carneval". He appeared to be a little subdued, and gave us only one of his own pieces, a prelude.

Feb. 10, 1934 Mabel telegraphed this morning that Herbert Dunn had been killed last night. I take it that it must have been an automobile accident. This will be a great blow for his parents and Mabel as they formed a happy and devoted family.

Feb. 11 Joy and Haynes, the Kyles and Malcolm and Clare to dinner tonight. Joy is much excited about the baby which is due in May. All of the men, including myself indulged in a large mint julep which will without doubt make at least a headache probable.

Feb. 12 Stayed in all day with the expected headache. The weather is very cold and gloomy anyway.

Foster, yesterday, apologized haltingly for his outburst over Bill Ward. He should guard that temper a little.

Feb. 13 To the Bar Assoc. tonight to hear a debate between Adolf Berle and George Brownell on the new Securities Act. Brownell was hardly a match for the glib Berle. Brownell was too timid, to cautious entirely, while Berle rang the changes effectively on the failings and wickedness of the old regime.

Feb 14 Since Repeal became effective, I have been experimenting in wines, largely receiving very unsatisfactory results. As a matter of fact I have found no domestic wines which are substantially better than those we got during prohibition. Of course the better imported wines are delicious.

Feb. 15 To the Trust ~~Investment~~ Department Branch (American Bankers Association) dinner tonight as one of Foster's large party. Among other guests were Malcolm, Bill Taylor, Bill ~~Taylor~~ Palmer, Tom Murrell, Lawrence Condon and Irwin from Satterlee & Canfield. We had numerous cocktails and an enormous quantity of champagne. Harry Woodburn Chase, whom I have always admired, was the speaker, but I heard very little. The dinner was the largest I have ever seen, the Grand Ball Room of the Waldorf Astoria being filled.

Feb 16 Vienna is blazing with civil war. I am told that the municipal housing projects and other benevolent works of Vienna were among the finest in the world. They are being destroyed. This ought to be one more reminder to the Socialists here that the Bourgeoisie will not be ruled by the proletariat.

Feb. 17, 1934 M- is taking piano lessons and zealously practising. She learns best under the stimulus of a teacher while I have always had a real disinclination to do any work set for me by a teacher.

I have two new piano rolls: the first movement of the Moonlight sonata and the menuetto movement of Mozart's Fourth Symphony.

Feb 18 M- and I around to see Dorothy Wilmotte today at the Cornell Medical Centre. She has had some minor operation or other, but the real trouble seems to be anemia. She has apparently been on too many cocktail parties, and gave us a gay account of one given by Alan Lehman just a day or two before she came to the hospital.

Feb. 19 To dinner at the Fooshees. The Burkes were there and the Willie Martin youngs. Young was trained for a pianist and plays beautifully.

Feb 20. The Bank is financing the Chess and Wymond Cooperage Company in Ky, a maker of liquor barrels. The chief interest I have is that I dread to think how many white oaks are being sacrificed.

Feb 21 Too see "The Green Bay Tree" tonight. It was not a pretty play and had a superfluous last act, but I shall not forget it. Its theme was the selfish, perverted love of an older man for a decorative youngster and the slavery of the youngster to the luxury supplied by the old hedonist. The "Green Bay tree" element was supplied by the father of the youngster, a scripture-quoting lay-preacher.

Feb. 22 A cocktail party this afternoon with a large number of guests: Guy and Haines, Dinky and Mrs. Kromer, Bob Shea, Bob Bozeman, Kenneth Rush, Miss McLane and Mr. Lauren from Hawkins, D-& L-, Maureen and Barney, Hazel and Dorothy. very gay.

Feb. 23 one of the inquisitive senate committees is investigating the I. R. T. receivership. Franklin, attorney for the Manhattan Ry stockholders and a thorough demagogue, is testifying and making innumerable untrue statements. I think that Mr. Chadbourne should come forward and give his side of the story.

Feb 24 I am finding Vita Sackville-Wests "Thirty Clocks Strike the Hour" very poor after "All Passion Spent" and seen after "The Edwardians".

Feb. 25, 1934 To the Harvard Club this afternoon to hear the Stradivarius quartet. The Mozart clarinet quartet was a chief feature and the best known Brahms quartet, the number of which I can never remember.

Feb. 26 One of the chief problems in my life is to keep the Bank's Trust Department solicitors from practising law in violation of the statute. Short, for instance, has found out that one can often get trust business if one throws in as a bonus all the legal work, especially advice as to how to save taxes. The Bar Associations are watching these matters closely and have already warned our Bank several times. The sad thing about it all is that the business obtained in this way is always unprofitable to the Bank.

Feb. 27 Ewing Powell's son, Dick, who used to follow us about at Bandonia, has become a very popular and widely-used movie-star. Although I would never have known it had I not been told about it at home, I can see the Powells in every feature and motion. He especially resembles Rue and Joe.

Feb. 28 The Administration has gotten itself into a terrible muddle over the airplane-mail controversy. It canceled the existing contracts, arbitrarily and perhaps venally as to Farley. It attempts to defend itself by discrediting its critics, such as Colonel Lindbergh. Roosevelt may well find that this incident marked the beginning of his downfall.

March 1 M- and I tonight to see "The Pursuit of Happiness", a mildly naughty play. The general thought appears to have been that the Revolutionary fathers took their "pursuit of happiness" doctrine with some reservations.

March 2 Mommy is ill again. Gellner is thinking of taking her to see a specialist in Memphis. I doubt that he can do anything for her, but she is suffering very much and the Paducah doctors seem to be quite helpless.

March 3 Everett Peal is dead after many months of illness. I used to be quite fond of him when he was a boy and visited Brother. He apparently threw his life away for whiskey. He has some lovely children and I am sorry to say that we have neglected them.

March 4, 1934 Reading a passable book by Phyllis Bottome called "The Advances of Harriet." She writes fluently about attributes of people and engages one's sympathies to some extent but her characters have little individuality.

March 5 Roland Witte has killed himself in Kansas city. The paper said that he killed himself in his office at the Company of which he was president. The company was probably a one-man company as Roland was said to have been chiefly concerned with financial difficulties. The thing that will strike everyone at home, of course, is that this is a duplication of his Father's suicide. One of the early sensations I remember was Mr. Houck Witte's suicide.

March 6 To hear Gobrilowitsch and Spalding in a joint recital at the Town Hall last night. The Spring Sonata and the Kreutzer Sonata were the high lights of the evening. Spalding was suave and handsome as usual while Gobrilowitsch was tenuous and magnificent.

March 7 I have begun to be very much interested in the accounting problems in the Insull and the Paramount matters. It seems to me that the modern business man and corporation lawyer are helpless without some knowledge of taxation and business as well as the inter-relations of the two. Just at present I am engaged in the mysteries of "what is surplus?"

March 8 My eyes have gone to pot again. Gresser hasn't been able to get my headaches stopped. I have gotten my digestion in very good shape so I believe there can be no doubt that the headaches result from eyestrain.

March 9 To the Foashees for dinner. Burt and Katherine White were there although Katherine proved to be ill. They tell me that they see a great deal of the Huppers. B- and K- are very much interested always in people and always have a fresh fund of gossip. Katherine, for instance, knew all about the Woodalls and Emery's attempts to get a job with the F. F. A. or P. W. A. at Washington. Apparently he has had ms fortunes.

March 10, 1934 Tonight we heard Walter Gieseking and Olin Downes in the first of their piano and lecture recitals - to which we have subscribed. Gieseking thrilled us, especially in his renditions of Bach. It seemed extraordinary that such large hands should be able to get so much delicacy out of the "well-tempered clavichord" series.

March 11 This afternoon, after our usual walk, we heard Toscanini's orchestra give Beethoven's "Missa Solemnis". It seemed to me to be among the greatest music I had ever heard. The commentator said that it had not been played in N. Y. before for many years - which seems too bad.

March 12 Last night we dined with the Bill Whites, the other guests being Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Stone and a Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien. At duplicate bridge M- and I won the prize - largely due, I think, to the fact that our appearance - being befuddled both by the cocktails and the unfamiliar paraphernalia - led the others to believe us complete dumb-bells. Mrs. W. very charming, as usual.

March 13 The Advance is printing each week items which appeared five, ten, fifteen and twenty years ago. One of the recent items was the report of a championship checker game between Bandana and LaCenter, Ed Queens, Ed Boyles and Ben Shaw, for LaCenter, defeated uncle Taylor Dulworth, Rue Powell and John Dulworth. Although I was already at that time beginning to be somewhat lofty and superior about checkers, I remember the game well.

March 14 The business of the office is very slack except in the litigation department. Unless we get something like the liquor deals of last year, it will be just too bad for those of us hoping for raises.

March 15 Young Robert Scully and his wife, who have been in jail in Paris as spies for three months, have confessed. Even if they are guilty, which is still doubtful in my mind, the whole business is opera bouffe.

March 16 John Feast is dead. (We always spelled it F-E-A-S-T but the Advance has it Feast) The poor chap had been only a walking skeleton for years past. I feel very sorry for Miss Laura.

March 17, 1934 All the traffic on 5th Avenue halted this afternoon, just at the busiest hour, for the St. Patrick's day parade. Women fainted and the whole scene was disgusting. No class in N. Y., not even the Jews, are so blatantly self-assertive as the Irish.

Last night we had Misses Stockpole, Draper, Flagler and Buck to dinner. Miss Stockpole is one of the most amusing people I know. It seems a shame that she couldn't have been slightly more feminine; but, perhaps, she has never desired to marry.

March 18. Malcolm, Cl, M. and I heard Yehudi Menuhin tonight. He has amazing stage presence and virtuosity. He started off with a newly discovered selection from Mozart written when the composer was about 14. The remainder of the program was devoted to Bach and to several minor composers. The chaconne was given as usual.

March 19 Tonight M. and I went to the second piano-lecture recital of Walter Giesekingand Olin Downes. This time it was the classical composers, especially Mozart and Beethoven.

March 20 For several days we have been having a great many worries about the maid, Lilian. She had been suffering from delusions about danger - especially about rocketeers. Last night when we got home she was scrubbing the place, trying, as she said, to get rid of the dangerous powder. Miss Humphrey, one of her own friends, had scattered over the house. M was much alarmed. When she failed to be here this morning we began to make inquiries and finally discovered that she had been picked up on the streets last night and sent to Bellevue.

March 21 John Hykes arrived today, and we took him to the Swedish Restaurant, The Phoenix, to dinner. John is not a bad sort but I find him quite a bore.

March 22 Russ Snodgrass was in town today and I joined him for an hour or so at the Hotel New Yorker tonight. He has apparently become quite friendly with Bunk Gardner who is also with the F.F.C. in Washington. Russ is somewhat cynical about the New Deal.

March 23, 1934 As usual at this time of year I have a real nostalgic longing for Kentucky. The lawns in Bandora will be fragrant and bright this week.

March 24 one of our old Harvard Law club companions, Arthur W. Morse, is in a real jam. He has killed a woman in a drunken fight in his McDougall Alley apartment. Arthur, who was a lineal descendant of Samuel F. B. Morse, the inventor of the telegraph, was always a well behaved chap at the club and has been most successful in business. He is now the second man in a good-sized bond house. Apparently, however, he was a different man when he was drunk.

March 25 Gellner telephoned me tonight that Mommy was in the hospital and that the doctors were afraid of renal tuberculosis. Poor thing. She has been suffering very badly.

March 26 To the third Casals-Gieseking concert tonight. This time the Romantics were featured with especial attention to Schubert and Schumann and Liszt. Gieseking was quite pleasing but not so entrancing as he had been with Bach.

March 27 My thirty-sixth anniversary. Tonight we dined at the Town Hall Club and then saw Gladys Cooper, Raymond Massey and Adrienne Allen in The Shining Hour. I was shocked to see what ten years had done to the once-so-lovely Gladys Cooper.

March 28 Mrs. Bill Christian is dead. I believe that Mr. Christian died before Poppy. The old lady was never one of my favorites, but she was a familiar personage in Bandana.

March 29 Mommy has apparently been suffering very much in the last few weeks. Fortunately the doctor now in charge of her appears to be accomplishing something. At least he is easing her sufferings.

Mar. 30 M- and I went tonight to hear a lecture with slides and Mov. Pics. at the Amer- Mus- of Nat- History. The lecturer was a young chap from Harvard who had gone with several others on a sight-seeing and exploring trip in the Alaskan Rockies. They spent a large part of the summer completely isolated from civilization but failed to get to the top of the very tall peak, the tallest, I believe he said in North America.

March 31, 1934 To the fourth and last Downes-Giesking lecture and recital tonight. It was largely taken up with end-of-the century musicians, especially Debussy. Somehow Debussy has struck the imagination of many concert pianists, as, for instance, old teacher, Maurice Dumesnil. Perhaps it is his interest in technique and his skill as an innovator which attracts them.

April 1 Mr. and Mrs Storck (she is the former Mrs. Potter and a somewhat scandalous and aristocratic figure) from Tucson dined with us tonight. She must be more than fifty but they appear as happily united as youngsters of 20. Their romance is said by the gossips to go back many years before Mr. Potters death.

April 2 Mrs. Potter brought the news that oil had been discovered very close to Tucson and that land was leasing at $5.00 per acre per annum. Unfortunately Mrs. Watson's land is tied up with a company in a lease which Mrs. W. and L. have signed but which M. and I have not. No one knows whether or not it is valid. The rental is only 50 cents.

April 3 Wood Doty is very ill and Foster is much excited and worried. It seems that Wood got an ~~nose~~ ear infection in the local swimming pool.
April 4 Hocking became disgusted with Dr Gresser, I went today to see Dr. Conrad Berens who was recommended to me both by Bissell and Funk. Berens has a very impressive office with secretaries and assistants running about with great zeal, I believe, however, that he is more thorough than ~~Gresser~~ Gresser.
April 5 Malcolm has a bad case of trench mouth. As a matter of fact he has been somewhat run-down all summer and winter last.
April 6 Mr. Chadbourne has tired of Prof. Foster's scheme - or perhaps it would be fairer to put it, as Mr. C - himself does, that he has decided that changing circumstances have eliminated its money-making prospects. His delegation to me of the unpleasant job of telling Prof. Foster that he is out is characteristic of humanity itself, I suppose. At least it illustrates why people always believe that men in high places are more sympathetic than underlings.

April 7, 1934 Malcolm and I turned the tables on the girls tonight in one of our periodical bridge games. They gave us rather a severe beating some weeks ago and have had considerable amusement until tonight when they went under badly.

April 8 I am feeling very bad. And the X ray pictures show that two teeth must come out. In the meantime my headaches continue as usual.

April 9 Gordon Fuller and Maureen Cobbledick were over tonight to play bridge. G. is the son of the well-known builder but seems to have inherited little of his Father's ability. He is a good lad, however, and very genial.

April 10 Reading Silas Bent's life of Mr. Justice Holmes. It is written in the customary high-falutin journalese of the World-Telegram school of writers, but is better than most similar biographies. Bent loves epigrams and has accordingly garnished his pages from the Justice's writings.

April 11 Hazel Flagler and Foster Doty to dinner and bridge tonight. It is very interesting that they both spring from Poughkeepsie and are probably distantly related. Doty's uncle was a Flagler — Don earlier speaking of Flagler.

April 12 It looks as though the N. R. A. is about to collapse. As anyone of intelligence could have told General Johnson at the beginning, American business is too complex to be regulated in his rough-and-ready fashion. He is now retreating from the service codes and the smaller industries; and it is rumored that the Darrow Review Board will roundly condemn the entire system.

April 13 one of my infected teeth was drawn today. The other is a front tooth and I am giving the doctors some argument about it.

April 14 At the Carson's cocktail party this afternoon. Both Cécile and Ralph are unusually charming and social so I was not surprised to find an unusually intelligent and interesting group. Cécile is about the one person I know who tries for a bit of a salon. I would find it too fatiguing if I went in for that sort of thing, but it is amusing once in a while

April 15 Another discontented security-holders' action has been begun against Mr. Howell - this time by a stockholder of the defunct Southern Surety company. The charge is that the Home Ins. company looted it.

April 16, 1934 When Lilian left we owed her #25.00. I knew that she had some money in the bank representing her savings as well as her insurance so I sent her word that I would pay the money into the bank or send it to the hospital as a part of her lapsing account. She and her friend Bettie, however, have told the authorities that she has no property and will not need a committee and want me to pay it over to Bettie. I don't blame Lilian for wanting to avoid the New York courts, but I can't pay over money to Bettie which, for all I know, may well never get to Lilian at all.

April 17. We have a new maid. A healthy peasant girl from the Ukraine. She has no complexes so far as I can ascertain except dislike of night and Sunday work.

April 18. Kenneth Kush and I went tonight to the Town Hall Club's literary dinner. The authors included Ellis Parker Butler, a good-natured, prosy old gentlemen, Dawn Powell, Floyd Dell and a charming lady from the children's department of the N.Y. Public Library whose name I never caught.

The real lion of the evening, however, was old Edwin Markham who moved about in an atmosphere of noise, disorder, enthusiastic welcome and beer. The speaker's table was almost forgotten - indeed it seemed to forget itself when the old man came in with his knapsack, his long hair and his manner of knowing cordially everybody there.

April 19 Dr. Berens' diagnosis of my troubles as sinus has proven to be correct. Fortunately for my pocketbook I thought of young Hilton Statters who is one of the rising juniors in the nose and throat practice. Diagnosed by Berens and confirmed by the X ray, the sinus trouble was swiftly confirmed when Hilton opened my left antrum and discovered a great deal of pus.

April 20 My right antrum had not shown up badly in the X ray pictures but when opened today it proved to have water in it under pressure as well as pus. Hilton fears that the water may indicate a cyst and necessitate an operation.

April 21 Arthur Morse has pleaded guilty of manslaughter and I have, at Ed Kahl's request, written a letter to the judge asking for clemency.

April 22, 1934 Bill Nutt is to be married. The old son-of-a-gun is about the last of the bachelor gang to go.

April 23 I have a greatly increased zest for the law it seems just as my eyes have put real limits to my scholarship. The decisions which are being handed down now are the most important for a generation. Cardozo especially seems to have reached an almost ecstatic pitch in the latest volume of the U. S. Supreme ct Rep's. Like Blackstone in the 18th century he seems to have decided that the law should be rescued from the pedants and made a necessary part of a liberal education.

April 24 Arthur Morse got an eight-to twenty-year sentence. The judge apparently placed little stress on the pleas for mercy of which he had received about forty, some from such people as Al Smith and a bishop or so. The line of defence was that he become a different man when drunk, being transformed from a charming, gentle boy to a wild and uncontrollable sadist. It is hard to think of Arthur in Sing Sing.

April 25 Moureen and Gordon to bridge tonight. Moureen has been fired by Mr. Frye - and none too soon either as she was really wearing Margaret to a shred. She was one of those unfortunate people who pin-prick one to death by a million questions and arguments.

April 26 I am trying to get Jennings, the Idaho and Exeter double-first who is now Judge Swan's secretary after being at yale as a Sterling Fellow, for the office. He seems a good chap and knows something of accounting and taxation which is unusual.

April 27 A little dinner party tonight with Foster, the Foosheas, Dorothy Barck, Al Johnson and Mr. Peterson from H. D. & L. We had intended to play duplicate bridge but lost our nerve at the last as so few of the party knew the game. A jolly and interesting evening.

April 28 Adolph Leftwich who used to live at the Harvard Law club has evidently decided that Arthur Morse has nothing on him. Lefty figures in the papers as having taken a young lady to his apartment and having given her a severe and brutal beating. Malcolm and I have warned Clare & Mor.

April 29, 1934 one of the interesting visitors at a recent Rhodes Scholars luncheon was a British major who had commanded a flying squadron in Egypt during the war and who had flown Colonel Lawrence during some of the latters journeys. Koffalle (as I got his name) came into little personal contact with Lawrence but knew a great deal about his work. I gather that he though L a little cracked.

April 30 M- and I are each getting disgracefully fat. She came home a day or so ago much annoyed. A saleslady in Saks Fifth Avenue had told her that the store had nothing in the ready-made line to fit her figure.

May 1 Berens, having tested my range of vision etc, has decided that I do not after all need stronger glasses. I am keeping the pair Dresser prescribed last September although I am getting a slightly stronger pair for heavy work.

May 2 My doctors' and dentists' bills are about to ruin me. Xrays and laboratory fees last month alone were $80.00; and added to all this is a large sum for Mommy's expenses in Nashville and Paducah.

May 3 Since our work on the Paramount matter Carl Fenton and I have become very friendly. He has now left White and Case and gone with Colonel Donovan and George Leisure to help build up a new firm. It is a real chance for Carl and he gets in of course very close to the top - third man, I think. He will contribute a very painstaking skill to the firm which ought to supplement admirably the talents of Donovan & Leisure.
May 4 Tonight Louise Hartley, who is now the wife of Ray Kinnear, a Toronto lawyer, called me and she and her husband spent the evening. She seems very little older than she was when I last saw her in London. Her husband is somewhat older but is intelligent and amiable.
May 5 The cyst in my right antrum failed to materialize and Hilton thinks that I may soon be dismissed as cured. I like Hilton's methods very much. He goes to work with a brisk efficient manner which is quite reassuring.
May 6 M- and I and Hortense Casement with the Fooshees today to see a house on Long Island, not far from Glen Cove, which Malcolm is dickering for. I saw many of the fine estates near there for the first time.

May 7, 1934 Harold Ickes, the P. W. A. Administrator, has attacked Hawkins, Delafield & Longfellow on the ground that they have attempted to exploit their connections with Farbach, Foley and Cadiz. Nothing could be farther from the real truth at least in so far as Mr. Delafield Junior and Mr. Gregory are concerned, although it is in two of Mr Ickes letters that the two supposedly incriminating statements are found. Ickes has not been able to throw off in his present important position the habits of a lifetime spent in hunting down and exposing petty graft. He is also exceedingly over-suspicious of anyone on Wall Street. He is probably the worst failure in the New Deal because he has continued the petty routine of an auditor in a job which required imagination and decisive energy.

May 8. Samuel Insull, handed over by the Turks after an ignominious odyssey in a Greek tramp steamer, has arrived. I suppose that Mr. Hamill ~~will~~ will feel it necessary to take his deposition although he knows little or nothing about the issues in our suit.

May 9 We have had an amusing tea-pot-tempest in the office resulting in Clair losing his Secretary, Miss McLaughlin, and acquiring a man. Miss M-, who is rather a fascinating and beautiful person, become an object of suspicion to Mrs. Hughes who made quite a row resulting in Mrs. Whiteside being called in. Mrs. H- also took the matter up with Miss M's husband. At last she left Cl- and refused to return until Miss M- got out of his office although Miss M- has always denied any culpability. The thing finally ended by Horace taking her for his Secretary.

May 10 One antrum has been cured, thank God, and Hilton thinks that he may have the other clean in a few days.

May 11 After much cajolery varied by alarming accounts of the penalties and risks involved, I have succeeded in getting Carl Beals to get in all his Eastern Investors bonds and to get the trust terminated. I was deeply opposed to the business and my judgment was bad when I finally approved it. Foster was very remiss in taking such a skin-game matter in the Bank

May 12, 1934 Yesterday the visibility in New York was very greatly decreased by a dense cloud of dust, the remains of a terrible dust storm which has gripped the West for days. I had no idea that a dust storm could travel so far. My entire room was covered with a thin layer of dust ~~that~~ tonight.

May 13 Katey and her friend Emily, of whom she talks so much, dined with us tonight. Emily, who has an ex-husband somewhere about the village is rather an interesting person and has been in several interesting occupations. She was, for instance, once press agent for the Beggars Opera production which toured the U. S. and Canada.

May 14 I have been deeply interested in the progress of Paramount, which appears to be getting on its feet again. In fact the results of its operation by the trustees in bankruptcy seems to indicate that honest management (coupled with a little caution) is all that is necessary. For this reason I have suggested to Mr. Howell that we try to interest our investment bankers in the company and give Kuhn Loeb a little rivalry.

May 15 Louise says that there is a rumor that Polly and Zellner are to be married in June and live in Louisville. I wish that he could get a good job there with some of his companies and let the agency in Lacenter go.

May 16 Mommy is much better apparently. Above all she is relatively free from the terrible pain which rocked her all the winter.

May 17 I eagerly sought a copy of Father Ronald Knox's new mystery story "Settled out of Court," but I find it quite dull. He has carried into middle age, apparently, the thirst for rags and witticisms that distinguished him as a youngster at Oxford. He could learn much from Dorothy Sayers about mystery stories

May 18 I mentioned today to Mr. Levey that I had heard Arthur Swan, Head of the American Art Association, make some flattering comments about his, Mr. Levey's taste. Mr. Levy seemed to be much pleased and told me that I must come up to see his library, much of which has been purchased with the assistance of Mr. Swan. Mr. Swan had said that no matter how lovely the new Levey house at Palm Beach was, Mr Levey would improve it.

May 19, 1934 The Burlingham firm seems to be having difficulties. Fearey and Paul Allen have retired from the firm and are on their own. Mr. Burlingham and Judge Veeder have become "of counsel."

May 20 The christening of Joan which has been planned so long came off today. M. and I made a gay party of with about 30 guests ranging from Dr. Sockman down. I helped out as a sort of assistant-host, introducing guests etc. Joan was quite interested and self-possessed, much to our relief as we had feared screams and tears. Margaret was the God Mother. Craig McFarlane, M's Christ church chum, was god-father-in absentia naturally.

May 21 The so-called Darrow Committee which was appointed by the President at Sen. Johnson's request to investigate alleged abuses in the N. R. A. has reported - I should say exploded that the entire system is a mistake and failure and that small business men are being destroyed. Anything that Darrow says is prima facie wrong; but in this case he has something to be said for him.

May 22 We had the Pfizenmayers in to dinner Friday night and Mand P- gave Walter and me a bad beating in bridge. Poor Peg & W- are enormously concerned over their only child, Walter Jr., who had always had poor health. The child wears ~~large~~ thick glasses and seems not to have too good hearing.

May 23 Raymond Wilmotte who appeared for Joan's christening, appears to be learning something about business and is, consequently, much more reasonable than he was when he first went to Washington. As a matter of fact he is now leaving the N. R. A. to be with Ickes' Petroleum control. Just as he begins, however, to get some conception of business, he will leave or be forced out to make way for another fanatical youth who wants to tear the "system" to pieces and rebuild it by a law.

May 24 Lawson Randolph and Mia Seat, Bob Seat's daughter, are married. This leaves poor ugly Alma the only one unmarried. Lawson is the most human and perhaps the most intelligent of the Randolphs. Paul, who was an intelligent child, seems to have yielded almost hopelessly to epilepsy

May 25, 1934 Hitchcock has and an amusing way of putting things that I fear that he missed his calling. His version of Arthur Lee's position is cruel but exhilarating. He explains Arthur's failure to penetrate the bourgeois heaven inhabited by Maurice Newton, Paul Hahn, Bill Saxe etc. Arthur longs for the same eminence but they shun him like poison as he, with his loud clothing, East-side accent and heavy breathing, reminds them of their humble origins. Apropos of Arthur's claim to being a scholar, Horace says that Lee was Stonehfield's law ~~partner~~ clerk and thus came to know and slightly misunderstand a case on almost every conceivable point.

May 26 Sir Henry Hawkins tells in his Reminiscences of having seen a boy of 17 hanged for firing a rick. We may come to that state of brutality again if the hard-boiled journalist school has its way. The Telegram, for instance, is frightfully sentimental about the rights of labor, but absurdly critical of the efforts of the parole board to rehabilitate criminals.

May 27 We have taken an apartment at 50 East 10th St. for next. Thus I return to my old landlord, The Sailor's Snug Harbor. We wanted this apartment last year but were asked $2400 instead of the $1600 which we pay this year.

May 28 We are getting much newspaper notice out of the Ryan annulment suit. Clendenin Ryan is a grandson of Thomas Fortune Ryan and one of La Guardia's assistants. A few months ago he was caught by one of Germany's little princesses who appears to have been unusually calculating and vicious. We are trying to get an annulment.

May 29 By ~~week~~ way of an unusually juicy little morsel of scandal we have just learned that Pougle, whom we have met several times, is Cecile Carson's first husband and the father of Jean Philippe. It seems that Ralph and Pougle were friends, hoeing, perhaps known each other before R's marriage. Ralph met Cecile at Bob Hamilton's. The attraction must have been overpowering to induce the cultured and gentle Ralph to take his friend's wife.

May 30, 1934 My hands are beginning to get scaly on the back, like an old man's. It is, I think, the result of eating too many strawberries, but it makes me think of my father's hands in his old age.

May 31 To Al Johnson's birthday party tonight. I sat opposite Judge "Annie" Matthews at dinner. She is a sister of Ben and is on the ~~Custom~~ Board of Tax Appeals. Before I knew that, however, I had expressed a vehement opinion to the effect that the government had persecuted Charley Mitchell. She seemed to agree although she was too cautious to openly say so. She unreservedly condemned the way the attorney general's office had hounded Mellon.

June 1 Dinner at the Hitchcocks tonight. The other guests were the Mead Treadwells and the Walter Millis. Treadwell is Conboy's chief assistant as U.S. District Attorney for the Southern District. Millis is an editorial writer on the Herald Tribune, and the author of "The Martial Spirit" of a season or so ago, a book to debunk the Spanish-American war.

June 2 one of the commonest bits of gossip among the young legal set is that Elinor Birch had her choice between Horace Hitchcock and John Coskey. If that is true, both M- and I think that she is an awful fool. Horace is not only handsomer and more generally intelligent; he may yet go much farther in the law than John who does not impress me as a business getter or even as a good business lawyer.

June 3 At last Hilton has dismissed me as cured of my sinus difficulty. My headaches do not seem to have decreased, however, and I have decided that my difficulty was not caused by sinus after all.

June 4 We celebrated our anniversary by having dinner at the Town Hall Club and seeing Walter Huston in Dodsworth. That may seem a queer show for a wedding anniversary celebration, but I don't know but ~~that~~ that one should rejoice in the pitfalls one has missed. At any rate M- and I have been unusually lucky and unusually happy. Unlike many couples we seem more devoted now than in the first three months.

June 5, 1934 Miss Elizabeth Loy who used to do my work at Murray Aldrich & Roberts came to see me today to try to get a job in office. Margaret can use her for a time. She told me a funny story about Mrs. Symes, always the happy-go-lucky chucklehead: one day Mr. Cram sent her to his safe deposit box with $3000 in bearer bonds. Mrs. Symes stopped at lunch, lost the bonds and was afraid to tell Mr. Cram when she got back. Fortunately the bonds were immediately found and restored.

June 6. The Bank and Lehmans have had a near row over the Consolidated Publishers loan. Consolidated Publishers, one of Paul Block's interests, owes the Bank $120,000. Lehmans brought out the bond issue back in 1929 and got a handsome block of preferred stock as a bonus and with a 20% annual retirement schedule. one instalment of this $30,000 had to be taken in the form of a note which has been frozen along with the Bank's note. Lehman's have continued to take preferred stock dividends. The crisis came when bondholders were told that the Bank had consented to an extension before the matter was mentioned to the Bank.

June 7 After I had talked to Mr. Howell about the possibilty of getting investment banking allies interested in Paramount, Bill Taylor took the job in hand. He was very friendly to each of us but non-committal, as usual. Bill tells me now, however, that he seems to be converted - and even to conceive of the idea as his own. He asked Bill yesterday what he, Bill, thought about getting competition in Paramount."

June 8 Tonight we saw the Guild production of Dawn Powell's "Jig Saw", a mildly amusing play with Ernest Truex and Spring Byington. The plot was very thin and the characters were the usual bored and useless Bohemian group of artists, divorcées and smart idlers, but the actors succeeded in making it mildly amusing.

June 9 It has been settled that I am to go to Chicago. I think that Bissell would like to go but feels that he can't get away.

June 10 ~~one~~ the century this afternoon with Hatch, Foley, Clark, Fitzgibbon and Judd. Hatch, with a quart of Seagrams best whiskey, was a centre of attention.

June 11, 1934. First day of the Insull depositions. After a great pother about details Mr. White began a long and seemingly pointless examination of Harris Trust and Savings Bank officers.

We are staying at the Drake which seems to be a pleasant place.

June 12 Tom Fitzgibbon has arranged through the Guaranty Company for us to have tickets to the University club and to a club in the Four grounds known as the Century. We had dinner there last night and afterwards walked through a few of the scenbpic exhibits.

White is still hammering away at Harris Trust witnesses and it is all very dull.

June 13 Lunched with Sheldon Tefft today, he having picked me up at Mr. Howell's office where we are taking the depositions. He is filling out a little and acquiring more benevolence and dignity.

Tonight I dined with the Paul Hanelsons. This was my first time to see Paul's wife. She is too fat and a little too eager to talk about herself - reminding me in this of Edith Kierons - but she is also competent and kindly and seems devoted to Paul. They have a healthy young boy.

June 14 At Tefft's suggestion today I had lunch with him and ~~that~~ Henry Barden. Henry is with Fraser & Beatty in Toronto and looks about the same as he did nine years ago except that the seriousness underlying his gaiety is a little too evident.

Tonight we had dinner and considerable wassail at the university club with our sponsors Messrs Bowen and Farrar of the Guaranty Company. As usual Hatch was the genial patriarch of the proceeding.

June 15 Samuel Insull spent the entire day on the stand. He has a great deal of his old spirit left, especially when irritated, but impresses me as having always been a man of small dignity and self respect. He was garrulous about his early life, but exceedingly vague about the events of the last few years. The reporters were of course excluded so the old man became quite chatty in the intermissions. He told me for instance that he had to smoke just such cigars as his friends sent him; but he wore shirts that must have cost $10.00 each. He seemed a little impatient of his counsel, Judge Thompson, for the latter's slow, careful analysis of the questions

June 16, 1934 We had young Insull on the stand today. He is a pleasant young chap and was trying desperately to make a good impression on us - naturally realizing that our clients were powerful figures in Commonwealth Edison etc, his employers. He gave his story clearly and simply. He shows less of the Jewish strain than his father. He told me during an intermission that he had put a million dollars into Insull utility Investments, Inc. and that all he had left from the venture was $700,000 in debts.

June 17 Spent last night and today with the Harelsons. A combination of fried chicken and a highball left me with a miserable headache. Paul has made some pleasant friends who played bridge with us last night. Today we motored from South to North visiting both Chicago University and Northwestern. I was amazed to see how many fine parks & had.

June 18 Lunched today with Jim Condon, counsel for O'Keefe who is on the stand. Condon seems a sharp, cultured chap who would make a very dangerous antagonist in Court.

June 19 Arthur Keeffe has arrived to sit in for the Chase and Mr. Childs has come on to hear that part of the testimony which might affect Mr. Young. Mr. Childs' little goatee and eternal cigar make a colorful contrast, his eyes twinkling innocently, with the aristocratic and ironic but kindly Hamill.

June 20 Edward Eagle Brown, who had joined Condon and me at lunch for a time, was on the stand today. He is enormously fat and his jaws puff out in the Cam Colvin fashion; but his mind is quite a good one indeed. He gave what really amounted to an apologia for the attitude of the banks in the Insull matter. If the defense lawyers have the sense to recognize it, we have our proper line of defense already laid out by him.

June 21 Dinner tonight with the Tefft's. Bettie is very poised and charming and has chipped a great many rough edges off Sheldon. The other guest was Charley Gregory, whom I once knew slightly at Foot Clarks. Sheldon and I played the others somewhat successfully at bridge. Gregory is a very enthusiastic youth.

June 22, 1934 Lunched today with Miss Jennie Campbell. She works at night and I had almost given up hope of seeing her. She has about all her old fire and spirit but she is looking much older and thinner. I almost cried when I saw her, especially as she looked so well when I saw her last. She is about 67 and works every night. Fortunately she is taking a six weeks vacation in Kentucky soon - and nothing else makes her so happy.

June 23 We finished in Chicago last night and we dropped off the Seminole in Wickliffe this morning. While I was talking to Allie Hall his Secretary came in, and she proved to be Johnnie Beal, Everett's daughter. She is a very pretty youngster with her mothers figure and coloring.

June 24 Mommy is very much better and is loud with the praises of Dr. Moore, the Memphis specialist who treated her. Her flowers are about the best in town and she is taking a real interest in life again. She sits up almost all the time and eats almost anything.

June 25 Uncle Did has broken somewhat in the last few months. Most of the time he sits in a muse. For some reason he prefers to live squalidly with Walter and Miss Bess. Walter told me seriously, "My first duty is to Daddy; if he were gone, I wouldn't stay here for a day". He forgot that I knew his filial record and that he had told me the day before that he would be in Chicago if he thought he could get a job.

June 26 Went to see Freeman Lovelace this afternoon. He and the Haddoxes are the real victims of the depression. The Lovelace house is so dark - it even seemed damp but this was probably imagination that I felt that it might have been a scene of one of the gloomy "atmosphere" Victorian novels. Freeman, on the other hand, was almost too cheerful. One felt that he had been saying to himself for two years: "I must be gay and hopeful; I must get well. He says that he has spent a great deal of time at the farm and has actually plowed etc. He seems to have carefully read the newspapers and to disapprove the drastic liquidation of bank assets.

June 27, 1934 Spent the day at cousin Alice's. John Tell's wife is about to have a baby and they are at her Mother's. I saw him a day or so ago, however. Apparently he made a very good marriage, and Cousin Alice seems delighted with his wife. George Bradley is in California, and is planning to get a divorce from Mabel. Cousin Alice seems more contented than she has been in years. Peterbob is back, much developed in poise and maturity by his year at the Military school at Tarleton, Texas.

June 28. Spent the day at Cousin Earl's today and Mommy felt so much better that she went with me. They are much more cheerful than last year, the government having lifted them, at least temporarily, out of their difficulties by lending Cousin Earl $10,000 on his farm. That paid off the other mortgage and his personal indebtedness, as well as buying him a new car. Marshal and Earl are both at home. Lovanna has became a very charming girl. Both Cousin Earl and Cousin Gertrude seemed to have been very pleased to see us.

June 29 Eddie and Ped, who are at Mr. Rutherfords, gave a great party tonight. And, just to celebrate her lawn party, a small cloudburst ended the dry spell. Among the other guests were the Bob Mundays, Howard Spence and his wife, who was Lillard Britton, the Malcolm Turks from Bardwell, Mrs. Haddon, Gertrude and Neal and a Smith boy from Bardwell. Eddie and Ped both seem to be in good health. Mr. and Mrs. Rutherford seem to have changed little in the last nine years.

June 30 Last day at home and as usual I am reluctant to leave.

Yesterday I spent quite some time with Charley Myers, Miss Pate and Skid. He has gotten fat, I should say bloated, since beer came in, and his new appearance is far from becoming. Skid's little boy is an unpleasantly obtrusive child, continually demanding beer, attention etc.

Mabel Dunn, who is staying at her grandmother's, had lunch with us today and She, Cy and Gladys took me to the train tonight. Mabel does not look well.

July 1 on the train all day and reading with fascination the story of the "purging" of the Nazi party of Roehm and the assassination of von Schleicher.

July 2, 1934 Crenna Sellers accompanied Margaret home from Virginia Beach. She is a slight blonde with large blue eyes - but without the languorous manner which such blondes usually affect. Her mind is very quick. M- says that she stood first or ~~second~~ second in her class at Yale.

July 3 Last night Crenna, M- and I heard Iturbi direct the Philharmonic at the Lewisohn Stadium. The seventh and Eroica symphonies were the attractions. I liked Iturbi very much although the open-air scattered the quieter melody a little too much.

July 4 A very quiet day at home, the heat preventing all but the briefest of walks. My eyes are too weak to read much. Fortunately Crenna is a good conversationalist.

July 5 I have indulged myself in eighteen volumes of the Manaton Edition of Galsworthy. The first of the three volumes of the Forsyte Saga is autographed by Galsworthy. I am going to re-read Galsworthy although a little afraid that he will shrink. I fear that his ideas were limited: the cruelty of society; the stability of the Victorian English; and the beauty of line and color in English landscape.

July 6 While I was at home Mommy told me of a story which Aunt Martha had told her when she was a little girl about the trip from virginia. The turkeys would get very tired long before camping time and slowes would have to keep "chunking" out of trees where they had taken to roost. Mommy also said that Great-great-grandfather's son-in-laws all had carriages except my great-grandfather Jermain Wingo, and that my great grandmother rode a horse all the way, and with a baby in her arms.

July 7 The heat is horrible; and I am suffering from an unusual number of headaches. I almost fainted today, a very unusual thing for me.

July 8 The Haddocks were among the saddest sights in LaCenter. The old lady has lost all her dignity and brazenly flaunts herself to every passer-by. The old man has apparently lost his mind. one day when I was there he made us move several times in order to mow where we were standing, although there were many yards of unmowed lawn. The rest of the family seem to tolerate him. Gossip reports, probably incorrectly, that he has his meals alone.

July 9, 1934 Reading the Forsyte Saga again. The artistry appears a little too obvious, as, for instance, in the chapter on Swithin's dinner-party. I cannot help but be convinced again, notwithstanding Galsworthy's disclaimer, that he changed his mind about Soames as he went along. Perhaps, however, it might be fairer to say that men like Soames may command the love and affection reserved for old men although they are never successful lovers.

July 10 When Crenna was in the District Attorney's office she worked under Royce who was then head of the Anti-trust Department. Crenna, Margaret and I had ~~dinner~~ lunch with him at the ~~Touraine~~ Broad Street Club today. He has a great charm which, in part, explains his success.

July 11 The Fooshees, Hilton Stothers, and of course Crenna to dinner tonight. Hilton is a better doctor than he is an after dinner talker.

July 12 Crenna, John Dunlop and I had dinner at the Town Hall Club tonight; thence to see "Sailor Beware", a comedy built around the sailors sexual customs - the chief incident being a bet as to the chances of seduction of a young girl.

July 13 To Westport with Raymond tonight, M- to follow tomorrow. I was charmed to see how intelligent little June had become. She is not, however, very healthy; and I saw Anna giving her some mineral oil.

July 14 I am really amazed at the achievements of Raymond and Armond in creating such beauty in a rocky Connecticut field. The expense in money has been considerable and in effort much more. The landscaping has progressed a great deal in two years. Armond is building a pretentious and skilfully constructed ~~brick~~ rock wall and terrace.

July 15 other guests today: Armond's sister Sandra, née Jewell, a lady lawyer named Moore and a masculine friend of hers, Pleasants, also a lawyer. Mrs. Moore and Mr. Pleasants were unusually intelligent, but had the disconcerting habit of criticising vigorously everyone who was mentioned. Mrs. Moore appears to be quite successful, but I get the impression that Mr. Pleasants is not affluent. Sandra has a part this winter in an "arty" Russian play.

July 16, 1934 Anne has gone to the Adirondacks for the summer, as usual, and M- and I are going to live in Fosters house for two months beginning tomorrow. I have always wanted to commute one summer, just as an experiment, and this is an opportunity.

July 17 Reading Chapman and Willis' "The Banking Situation"; an elaborate review of the present situation of, and recent trends in, the banking world.

July 18 Foster's place is lovely now. The phlox is just beginning to bloom, but the petunias, dahlias, zenias etc are in full glory. The house is in such perfect condition that I am alarmed to think of living in it.

July 19 I forgot to mention, I believe, one interesting anecdote of my trip home, a long talk with Miss Nettie Davis. She told me a great deal about the Randolphs, the Barlows, the Penns, the Scotts, Dr. Davis etc. A great many people believe that Miss Nettie was unkind to Mr. Barlow but I never believed that. The old man was a hopeless visionary and he lost all of Miss Mary's, and much of Miss Nettie's money.

July 20 When I was in Chicago Jim Condon told me about working with Mr. Levy in the rapid transit litigation. I had an idea that Mr. Levy had worked chiefly per delegatum so I chanced a suggestion to Arthur Lewe, whose ego is never considered in the office, that Condon mentioned him with commendation. Arthur's pleasure was pathetic. He talked about it at length and said that Condon had been amazed at his, Lewe's, "grasp of the problem".

July 21 To Walt's today. The drought has almost ruined his lawn and he says that he hasn't had the money to keep it watered. He lost the death claim case, on which he had built so many hopes, by a shrewd defense lawyers production of a signed statement made by Walt's leading witness at the time of the accident. We swam at the Rye Beach this afternoon.

July 22 A lazy day. Tonight we motored to Chief Myers. The Chief has done wonders with his old house and grounds. We stayed late, talking. Chief distrusts the Roosevelt regime as much as I but well comes the "break-up of the capitalist system

July 23, 1934 The Firm has made me a partner. Leonard Moore, Dee Stone, Freddie Davenport, Jerry Brophy and I, in the order of seniority mentioned, have been admitted and form a profit sharing group. How much we shall get is left a profound mystery, not even the percentage being mentioned. It is a beginning, however, and we are pleased. In view of the number involved the first plan was to put me in the profit-sharing group but leave my name temporarily off the door. Fortunately this was abandoned as childish.

July 24 Jerry Frank was in to see us today. He looks very bad and his eyes show great fatigue. He seemed to resent particularly the allegations of the Wall Street lawyers that the Securities Act of 1933 had prevented new financing.

July 25 As I had feared, my promotion, while pleasing Malcolm for my sake, reminded him all too much that his Firm had not treated him very liberally in the matter of salary or promotion. Of course the problem at Davis' office is a difficult one; they have so many good men.

July 26 Just after being made a partner - and with the knowledge that my hard-won self-control had contributed much to my promotion I was stupid enough to quarrel with Ed Farley, one of the most argumentative and unreasonable of the Bank's directors. He is an unusually loud-mouthed person but known by every to be such and is not really a bad chap. The only way to appose him is by unfailing good humor and firmness, to argue with him is to leave the decision to the loudest lungs.

July 27 Central Europe is again in turmoil. Chancellor Dolfuss, Austria's little ruler, has been assassinated in a palace revolution. It would take little now to produce a general European war, and this is generally recognized. It is interesting that Mussolini, twelve years ago a dangerous figure, is regarded as a pillar of sanity now.

July 28 I understand that Sherry Lillimon was quite disappointed at being passed when we were admitted; and I was embarassed when he congratulated me. I can't understand why but Whiteside has never liked him.

July 29, 1934 When I was at home Mammy and I spent several instructive half hours watching the ants which inhabited the cracks in our concrete porch. One afternoon late we saw a tremendous activity at one crack with hundreds of winged ants dashing about. We supposed that it was a raid carried on by a hostile tribe. I learn now, however, that this was a mating period and that the winged ~~of~~ ants were males and females breeding.

July 30. To dinner with the Taylors tonight at their very lovely home. They must be extremely popular as they were talking of invitations for weeks in advance. Bill carries his diabetes easier than anyone I have known, even drinking martinis.

July 31 Mrs. Holman is dead - at nearly ninety. Mrs. Titsworth must be past 65 and Mrs. Brockman was, I believe, still older.

Aug. 1 I think that I like Herbert Brownell more now that I learn that he has married his secretary. H— is so ambitious that we had always guessed that he would get an heiress, a la Dove Hudson. Herb, however, has too much sense to marry for money only.

Aug 2 Lunched with Bill Palmer today. He is working on some of the Bank of Manhattan-Title Company situations which were remotely like the Insull situation and which Bill for that reason wanted to talk over with me. It is interesting how much publicity one gets out of one highly publicised matter like the Insull loans.

Aug 3. Reading Arnold Zweig's "De Vriendt Goes Home", a novel of modern Palestine. The plot is very thin, the purpose of the book being chiefly propaganda.

Aug 4 — Al, Hetty, Madelon and Crenna came out with us last night. I had to work this morning but this afternoon and evening we had some pleasant walks and bridge. Al's cigar kept me intimidated a little bit as tobacco smoke still gives me frightful headaches.

Aug. 5 A marvelous, warm day. The garden is at its best now, the phlox dominating it all. I lay on a rug this afternoon letting my eyes rest on the flowers and dozing along. This summer has convinced me that I would like to commute. The city is not man's habitat, and he loses part of life in staying there.

Aug. 6, 1934 Reading Phyllis Bentley's "Modern Tragedy". She has the conception, unfortunately so rare since Balzac and Zola, of the enormous importance of business on the lives of human beings. If novelists really looked about them a little more and observed the all importance of the job on human beings, they could write much more convincingly of the human soul. For it it the tragedy of most of us that the hard stuff of necessity wrecks us: Tall Allen dies under the hardship of an agricultural depression. What a mass of emotional stuff is tied up to that story.

Aug 7 ~~died~~ Katey, Emmy and Jone with us tonight. Poor Jone has been trying to sell insurance all the winter, but, as I understand it with quite indifferent luck. They have a pleasant little house at Old Greenwich for the summer. Malcolm, who is staying with us this week, and I drove over for them.

Aug 8 I have a charming letter from Mr. Leary whom I had written to thank. He says that every man in the organization will go up in it in accordance with his energy and ability.

Aug 9 It seems to me that a large part of my time is spent in conciliating temperamental people into doing their own work. This time it is Saxe and Taylor who are very much annoyed at each other over the lease and who persist in pouring their sorrows out to me.

Aug 10 We have come to be fond of the von Steenburgs who live next door, especially of Carol who is a daughter of the late Francis X Carmody. She is a frail little thing but comes into New York every day to work as the secretary of one of the Strauss' at macy's. He is a good chap too but lacks, I think, the extremely delicate finesse that makes her so unusual. Perhaps it is only that he is Danish and therefore not reared in our manners.

Aug 11 I have often wondered, since I was at home, what will become of Bonnie Dole. She has done some work on her Ph. D. and is very bookish in addition to being at the unsettled age. Her parents and grandmother are unusually ignorant; she can't get a decent job and life seems very drab to her.

Aug 12, 1934 Played golf with Malcolm today, the first time this year. I seem to have lost all aptitude for the game. our caddies began giggling at the start and almost burst as I swung wildly at the ball.

Aug. 13 Foster has one side to his nature which seems to be at variance with his usual kindliness. He gets sudden dislikes which seem utterly irrational. Today Margaret, Malcolm and I were stunned to hear him say that he and Anne did not want the van Steenberg children on the place and that he never allowed Wood to associate with them or any of the other neighbors or to visit any of the neighbors. We were very uncomfortable as we had made great pets out of the little girls. They are the children of Schoch's deceased first wife and live with their grandparents in Okla.

Aug. 14 I have ~~urged~~ Hilson to go to the univ. of Ky. this year, but he says, probably correctly, that his eyes are in such bad shape that he couldn't carry the work. As a matter of fact he doesn't seem very studious either although he likes to read.

Aug. 15 Mr. Howell has been away for some weeks recuperating from stomach-ulcer difficulties and Kimball is left in command. He is doing a poor job, it seems to me. He has let Farley's bluster drive him into the expense of employing admiralty counsel to determine whether receivers' certificates on steamships can be made to rank ahead of preferred mortgages. They would never be good loans under any circumstances for commercial banks and Kimball knows that as well as I.

Aug. 16 Margaret, Foster, Malcolm and I to dinner with the McMasters tonight. Incidentally we find them to be among the most charming people we have met. Jeanne is an excellent cook, and they are both good conversationalists. She is the daughter of the late Dr. Norwood of St Bartholomews, whom I used to hear preach often.

Aug. 17 Ralph Walcott is dead of heart-failure at 46. He looked very bad the last time I saw him. I remember that he once told me that he had worked, at the beginning of his career, fourteen years without a vacation. Donlon later told me, however, that this was much exaggerated.

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Aug. 19 A full day of exercise today. Played golf with Hazel this morning, doing somewhat better than last time. This afternoon we all drove over to Katey's and spent a lazy afternoon on the beach.

Aug. 20 Reading Dorothy Sayers' "The Nine Tailors", a detective story featuring the famous Lord Peter, as a bell ringer. Miss Sayers is about the most successful of the modern Doyles in getting the literary touch. Lord Peter's accomplishments are sometimes wearing and Bunter is too much like Dr. Thorndyke's Polton, but the plots are good and the asides are witty.

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Aug 21 Reading Chapman & Willis' "The Banking Situation". Willis must be a choleric old gentleman; and he makes no bones of his disgust with all post war congresses and bankers.

Aug. 22 I am suffering from another painful eye-strain as the result of too much work with carbon copies. It seems to me that I shall never be able to read again in a normal manner.

Aug. 23 George Mills, our very conscientious and careful v. P. at the Bank, is now mayor of Leonia, and Bill Taylor tells me of some jokes at his expense. Bill, visiting Leonia, rides with G— and tells the taxicab driver to step on it as the mayor is in the cab and no ticket will be given. Bill also invents imaginary cases of friends with speeding tickets and the like for G— to kill. All of this pacifies G— who is a veritable Seabury about official influence.

Aug. 24 The Moreys are living in Greenwich with Mrs. Morey's Mother for the winter, and we dined with them tonight at the Minursing Island Club, Lee and I having a short swim before dinner. The other guest was a tanned, good-looking blonde whose name escapes me. Elizabeth is expecting another child soon.

Aug. 25, 1934 Malcolm and Clara joined us today as Foster has returned to the Adirondacks for a week. I am appalled at the amount of paraphenalia necessary to a family travelling with a baby. Joan is just about a year old now and has developed a great deal of personality.
Aug 26 We spent a large part of today at the island upon which the Greenwich municipal beach is located. The sun was strong and comforting, the air was ~~cloudy~~ and the water clean. In addition to our swimming, which I enjoyed very much, Malcolm and I swung like children in the long iron swings at the playground. This was a favorite sport of mine as a child but it makes me dizzy now.
Aug. 27 Malcolm and I arrived at the doors of Rogers Peet opened this morning on their $30.00 sale. We each got 3 suits and Malcolm bought an overcoat. I have rarely seen such values. One of my suits formely sold for $75.00, one for $65.00 and one for $50.00. I shan't need more suits for a year.

Aug. 28 A dissatisfied bondholder has brought suit against Kissell Kinnicutt for rescission of the sale of Waldorf bonds to him back in 1929, his argument being that the circular incorrectly stated the status of the chattel mortgage on the furniture. He is a striker, but I am not certain that his suit is not a good one as it seems to me that Bill Soper slipped up in preparing the circular.

Aug 29 Just a block behind Fosters, on Cross Lane, there is a large house which I would like very much to own. It is poorly built but could be remodeled, and its grounds have very great possibilities. I spend about a quarter-of-an-hour a day planning what could be done with it, but I haven't yet found a solution to the question of the down-payment.

Aug 30 I have been working excitedly on a letter to be written to to Trustees in the Paramount Matter as a counter-blow to their attempt to force us to trial. In effect my plan is to point out that if they force us into the position of general creditors, they must then give us a hearing

on the re-organization plan as such; and that a plan which is acceptable to long-term creditors may not be acceptable to banks. Specifically we would oppose the use of the company's cash to save its real-estate holding, a course which can only be justified from the point of view of the stockholders.

Aug. 31 The Taylors and Moreys to dinner tonight. We had a very jolly evening. Bridge. Ethel is much thinner since her operation and the change becomes her.

Sept. 1 Took today off as the beginning of the first three day holiday of the year. The temperature was a little low, however, for a part of the day and I didn't enjoy it too much.

Reading Browning again. He is full of delightful surprises and wears very well, but always irritates me by his cryptic remarks.

Sept. 2 Heard upton Sinclair on the radio this afternoon. He reminds me of the good old fashioned school teacher type at home - just adventuring for a brief space with men of affairs. His naiveté may, however, cost California dear when his "End Poverty in California" plan is put into effect.

Sept. 3 Malcolm has been feeling very seedy for several months and plans to take a month off beginning this week. He has had a careful examination by one of the best doctors in the city without any specific disease being found; but he feels generally tired and run-down. ~~Sept. 4~~ Mal and Cl left today in the rain and M and I felt very depressed.

Sept. 4 I was astounded today to get a check from Brother in payment of the $25.00 I lent him in the spring. It seems that he got a good price for his hay. I had thought of him as probably starving because of the drought.

Sept. 5 Lunched yesterday with Harry Golkin with whom I have become friendly in the Paramount matter. He tells me that his partner, Joseph Cohen, has had a physical collapse and is probably through physically and that he, Golkin, needs a new, first-class trial man very greatly.

Sept. 6 As prospects for uncontrolled inflation get greater I am more and more anxious to get a piece of land as a hedge against loss of my insurance policies.

Sept. 7, 1934 I have become very fond of Lawrence (Baddie) Hull whom I see very often at the Wednesday Rhodes Scholars' luncheons. He has retained a great deal of his boyish zest and capacity for friendship. Russell tells me that Hull was a great runner at Oxford. He still has an extremely active interest in sports

Sept. 8 After a temporary spurt in the spring business is slumping badly again. This will be our lowest year at the office unless something happens within the remaining months.

Sept. 9 A gloomy dispiriting rain today. The kind that always gives me a bad headache. Foster took us this afternoon to see his dream of a site for a new house. It is an extremely desirable lot of about three acres in the Deer Park Section. It has a grand view and some good trees. We also drove to see a re-modeled house in the Round Hill neighborhood, a desirable place except for the small amount of land.

A bad storm tonight. Dorothy Bock arrived just before dinner for the week-end. A ship, the Ward Line Morro Castle, is burning off Asbury Park.

Sept. 10 The storm whipped the flowers about very badly last night and I spent all the morning tieing them up. Fosters dahlias, although in a dark place behind the garage, have done very well. This afternoon Dorothy M- and I cleaned the front yard and house which were covered with leaves and broken twigs.

Sept. 11 Louise writes me that Brother is at home. He received $500 for his hay, and of course had to have a little fling, all of which ~~are~~ innocent enough if he will behave himself at home. His wife is not with him, it seems.

Sept. 12 Hilson has been having much trouble with his teeth and is not in very good health generally so he is not going to school until the second semester. He has been very thin, Louise says.

Sept. 13 We moved in from Greenwich today - or, rather, Foster drove us in. ~~It~~ seems a pity for one to have to leave the country just as it is getting so lovely.

Sept. 14 Mowing again today, my old mower Dochtermann doing the job. The gas company did its bit by having the street torn up for twenty-five feet on either side of the door, the first time in two years.

Sept. 15, 1934 Bill Sape gave a dinner last night for the five new partners and Mr. Whiteside, or rather for four of the new men as Freddie Davenport failed to appear. Bill has a charming pent-house on Park Ave, and his cocktails, wines and dinner were almost perfect.

Sept. 16 Spent almost all day arranging the books and bookcases, a tremendous job as there is not enough space and some books must go behind others.

Sept. 17 Reading Clarendons History of the Rebellion. Hyde illustrates the value (to historians) of a knowledge of affairs. It would hardly be possible for an academic historian to make one feel the actual forces at work to the extent Clarendon does.

Sept 18 Malcolm left 35 bottles of wine in the basement at 70 Bank Street, although I have urged him to remove it for a year, and 28 bottles have been stolen. Joe who had counted the wine with me (I gave him a bottle of my own for his trouble) is much worried, but I do not suspect him. The most likely suspects seem to be some gas men who were working in the cellar. It might, however, be someone in the house.

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Sept. 19 The burning of the Morro Castle a few days ago caused more than a hundred deaths, and has resulted in a wide and searching investigation. The sensational press is screaming its head off at the Burlingham Firm and especially at Stan Wright who cautioned the witnesses that criminal proceedings were possible and that they must, therefore, be very careful and must not give out interviews to the newspapers. He may have been a little imprudent if some of his language is quoted correctly but his conduct as a whole seems to have been proper.

Sept. 20 Tonight Crenna, M- and I saw "The Yeomen of the Guard", always one of my favorites in the D'oyly Carte repertory. I missed Henry Lytton and Bertha Lewis, but their places were filled competently enough. Dorel Foncourt's part was not prominent enough to show his ability. Jack Lunch was probably as good as Lytton but I couldn't like him as well.

Sept. 21 Crenna left this morning and we feel lost without her.

M- and I are now engaged in the mysteries of budget-making and are resolved to see where our money goes and what can be properly eliminated.

Sept. 22, 1934 The electrical current at our new place is A.C. instead of D.C. as at 70 Bank. This means a new motor for the piano and I have this morning traded in my old Philco radio, a good one in its day for a new Lyric. The new radio, which cost me $69.50 in the trade seems to me better than the better known brands at the same price. It has 12 tubes and a powerful speaker.

Sept. 23 I understand now the frequent references in the historical memoirs of the early French Revolutionary period to a general foreboding among people of property. I have had a feeling of impending disaster for months. Business in N.Y. is gradually drying up. Our office has had its worst month.

Sept. 24 Raymond and Dorothy to see us. Raymond still goes along glibly talking about the rights of labor against capital and resented very much my statement that labor was a commodity, subject like other commodities to the fluctuations of the market place. He also cheerfully says that he is not impartial, as he is supposed to be by law, in his duties as a member of the old Labor Board

Sept. 25 Lilian has recovered, or thinks that she has, and is returning to us. In spite of the Doctor's assurances I am fearful of the effects of solitude upon her, but I cannot bear to think of her having to go into some factory or some hard home.

Sept. 26 Pappy died eight years ago today. How long the time seems and yet how short. I wish that he could have lived to see me a partner in our Firm.

Sept. 27 Heard Theodore Dreiser on the radio last night in a drivelling talk about war- the kind of talk which blames all war on capitalism. So many writers, like Dreiser, forget the qualities which made them great when they begin to write about public affairs. In "An American Tragedy" Dreiser wrote with understanding of the blundering progress of a boy, driven by his own weakness and passions into a murder and thence into the death cell. The boy, his companions and enemies were all human and the blind forces of the law were recognized without melodrama or tears. Dreiser knew when he

erate that book that spurious tragic detail was unnecessary and that no personal details were ~~necessary~~ needed to heighten the interest of the unadorned facts. All this sense of proportion and understanding seems to leave him when he writes about current economic problems.

Sept. 28, 1934 To the Rhodes Scholars dinner on the Mauretania ~~last~~ tonight. The President of Corpus Christi, whose name I forget, and the Marquess of Lothian spoke very entertainingly. The Marquess emphatically stated his disbelief in the legend that Rhodes believed that there were only thirteen states.

Sept 29 After the dinner last night, and after a half-hour on the dock trying to get Bev. Smith, very drunk, to go home, Eddie Ford and I went to Paul Kiefer's party. Kiefer is the Dayen of all Rhodes Scholars and carries out his part very well. He is a great exception to the general rule that most "old grads" are bores. Eddie Ford tells me that he has been ill. Bright, I believe. The Marquess was the conversational success of the evening.

Sept 30, 1934 Heard the President's radio speech tonight, and was profoundly interested in what seemed to me to be a weakening of his morale. He has probably begun to realize by this time that he is headed toward the hell of uncontrolled inflation. I thought that his voice showed strain and irritation, and that he was resorting to scolding, itself a confession of weakness.

Oct 1, 1934 Bec. Smith seems to have frittered away an enormous amount of high spirits and talent. He was with Chadbourne, Hunt, Jackal & Brown for a time; then he went into newspaper work but I never hear of him. Among his contemporary Rhodes Scholars he made at least as much impression as Ernest Lindley, but Lindley is now one of the most famous newspaper men in America.

Oct 2 Clare's maid, Margaret, has been with us for the last three weeks due to the the Fosshee's absence. She is a willing worker but rather messy and quite sour. I have had to reprove her firmly.

Oct 3 Apparently Brother's second matrimonial venture has failed. He is at home and drinking wildly. His wife had a number of children who made life somewhat difficult.

Oct. 4, 1934 Saw J. C. Nugent last night in his own play Dream Child. He was very pleasing, as usual, and very ably supported by Ruth Nugent, his daughter. The play, however, was very light.

Oct. 5 The continued decline of trust business has left Foster very discontented; and one can hardly blame him. The outlook for his department is dark.

Oct. 6 I have a cold, the first this year, and am feeling miserable.

Oct 7 The office lost money in Sept. for the first time in many months — and this just as I become entitled to a share in the profits.

Oct. 8 M— and I saw Frances Starr in "Lady Jane" tonight. Frieda Inscourt supported her — not too well, I thought.

Oct 9 Dr. Funk installed my new denture or removable tooth today. It should enable me to eat, a process which has become increasingly difficult since I lost three molars.

OCT 10 Raymond Rodgers to dinner tonight. He seems to be working hard, as usual, but has learned to curb his appetite and otherwise conserve energy.

Oct. 11 Foster and Anne are in a dreadful state about Bettie and Lee. Anne is going to Tucson for the winter for the benefit of Wood's and health. Bettie was offered the option to go or to stay on in Greenwich at $50.00 per month (instead of the full-time pay of $85.00). This seemed generous of Foster as it threw a great deal of extra expense on him to keep the house open. It was done chiefly for Lee's benefit as she is in high school. Foster has always treated her almost as a daughter. To their horror, however, they have discovered that Lee has been engaged in a series of petty thefts extending over two years. She is rude and sullen but Bettie is heartbroken.

Oct. 12 I have finished the Bentley "Modern Tragedy". The book has some rather crude melodrama in it - and in that respect is much inferior to ~~The~~ "An American Tragedy" - but it also has power. The gradual disintegration of the hero is convincing despite the crudeness of certain details. I shall be interested in watching the later work of the author.

Oct. 13, 1934 Lilian is back and the house already shows the benefits of her hand. It grew filthy in the care of Malcolm's Irish treasure.

Oct. 14. M. has been reading Louis Adamic's "The Native's Return" to me. Adamic, a native Slovene who came to America at about 13, returned to Yugoslavia on a Guggenheim fellowship. His book telling of that trip is a magnificent travel brochure and is undoubtedly extremely valuable to Yugoslavia's tourist trade. Adamic hasn't thought his entire problem through, but he has a happy, graphic style and infectious enthusiasm.

Oct. 15. Poincaré is dead. He leaves a gigantic reputation, but I am doubtful of his permanent fame and still more of his merit. The invasion of the Ruhr was a silly thing to do - at least France was prepared to go the entire way towards the destruction of her rival. As it was Germany was treated with enough harshness to embitter her and not enough to destroy her.

Oct. 16 I am in despair over my headaches and failing eyes. At this rate I shall be an invalid in another year.

Oct. 17 Heard Richberg's radio address to the Indianapolis Chamber of Com- night before last. He is about the most persuasive member of the ~~Administration~~ except the President himself. He uses the terms of the liberal tradition familiar to us all and is very scornful of panaceas, such as inflation. On the other hand he is full of such nonsensical phrases as "a fair profit" and the like.

Oct. 18 I talked on Parliamentary law to the Brooklyn chapter of the Junior League this morning. Mr. Burke, whose daughter is the new president of the chapter, got me into it. The girls were charming and unusually attentive.

Oct. 19 To Westport with Raymond Rodgers tonight. Margaret is to follow tomorrow. Mr. and Mrs. Voght are here now. Poor Mr. Voght is out of a job and somewhat downhearted. Raymond has finished his new rodeo and plays it in a deafening manner. I have at last found one of his home-made wines which I can drink, a sweet grape wine similar to that the Rockefellers used to make in Pocantico.

Oct 20, 1934 Had a long tramp up the Saugatuck with Lassie, Raymonds collie bitch. The woods are marvelous now and the air clear and warm. M- came this afternoon. Tonight we motored to S. Norwalk to see Grace Moore in "One Night of Love".

Oct. 21 Mr. and Mrs. Clark (of Kentucky and New York university) and Anne's sister Ella and her husband came today. Clark is a uncle of Kentucky man but was there before my time. Ella's husband is a young chap, amoble but not very interesting

Oct. 22 Hocking finished Gustave Glotz's "Life and Work in Ancient Greece" I have begun Paul-Louis' "Life and Work in Ancient Rome", one of the volumes in the same series. It is, I fear, more pupular and wordy than the Glotz book.

Oct. 23. I am firmly determined to buy some land to hedge against the loss of my insurance which will go down the chute as inflation comes.

Oct. 24 My headaches are very bad and I am almost in despair. If I continue to get worse I shall soon be unable to work at all.

Oct. 25 M— and I tonight to see "The Great Waltz", a musical show at the Rockefeller-center Center Theater. Mary Watson is the understudy to the star and is, herself, in the ensemble. The show is concerned with the story of the two Johan Strauss, father and son, and the jealousy shown by the composer of the Radetzky March of the budding young composer of the Blue Danube. Mary is quite thin and chic.

Oct. 26 I am joining the Down Town Athletic Club with the idea that I may be able to regain some of my health by taking a little more exercise.

Oct 27 With Larry Lake to Westport today and Larry was good enough to drive me out to see the McWhirter property which I am thinking of buying. It is a lovely bit of land with a fine view over the Saugatuck We had picked up Raymond Rodgers on our way and I went back with him to dinner.

Oct 28 Cousin Alice is in Texas with Tell, Jr. keeping a boarding house. In spite of the hard work I know that she is happier than she was in Bandana.

Oct. 29, 1934 Malcolm and Clare are back after six weeks in Tenn. Malcolm seems to be much better and has a grand light mahogany tan. Joan is the picture of health, but Clare does not seem to have improved so much.

Oct. 30 M. and I with Hazel tonight to the Brooklyn Academy to hear S. Miles Bouton on Hitler and Alan Monkhouse on Russia: Bouton was a newspaper man in Berlin for many years and married a German wife but he hates Hitler very violently. Monkhouse was one of the English engineers tried a year or so ago for sabotage and espionage. He seems rather to admire the Russian effort at industrial development.

Oct. 31 Gellner writes that Mommy will have to return to the hospital about the end of November and that she is suffering very much. The poor thing hates the hospital too almost as much as the pain.

Nov. 1 The five youngest partners got their first distribution of firm profits today. My share was $476.73; not much for five months.

Nov. 2 I understand from Zellner that Brother and his wife have split the blanket. As he tells the story her children are a poor lot and were the cause of the trouble. My guess is that that she and the children were a sorry crowd and that he should have known it before he married.

Nov. 3 Poor Lilian has left again. She seemed so much better when she returned. but the solitude apparently proved too much for her. She is going to stay with some friends for a time. I could almost have cried myself when she had to give up. Apparently she was in continual fear of recurring hallucinations. On her last day of work the iron broke. She was not certain whether the iron was broken or whether she was merely unable to understand the difficulty.

Nov. 4 The budget idea has proved to be a good one. Not only are we saving more money but we know exactly where our expenditures have gone - thus destroying suspicions of extravagance formerly held by each of us.

Nov. 5, 1934 Just by way of amusement I have made up a description for Dowler & Pine of a Renaissance Herbal, "De Historia Stirpium" published at Lyons about 1551. The author Leonhartus Fuchsius (Leonhard Fuchs) was a well known German doctor and botanist. The book is bound in contemporary stamped vellum and is splendidly preserved. The gauffred edges are the finest I have ever seen.

Nov. 6 Election day! We spent it quietly at home and I was pleased to get some rest for my eyes.

Nov. 7 Had Hitchcock, Morey and Foashee to luncheon at the Lawyers Club to hear Secretary Wallace defend the New Deal, especially the Agricultural Adjustment Administration. He is sympathetic and persuasive, in fact the most attractive member of the present administration; but I feel that he must be quite unhappy among men like Ickes and Moley. He spoke at great length on the "adjustments" which must be made in order to bring back the former. As a matter of fact nothing can "bring" him back in America.

Nov. 8 We have a new maid, Doris Stinson, an American girl of unusual intelligence and charm. I certainly hope that she is a permanent solution of our problem.

Nov. 9 My eyes and my headaches have been going from bad to worse and I am reluctantly returning to the doctors. In fact it seems that I shall be compelled to leave N. Y. unless I can get myself cured.

Nov. 10 We went over to Bud Hull's tonight to meet young Wiley, Sir Francis' son, who is taking some graduate work at Princeton. He is a charming boy and seemingly quite intelligent.

Nov. 11 With Malcolm and Clare to the Hendy Matthews country place today. Hendy's farm, which is about four or five miles from Brewster, is one of the best looking I have seen. He has a view over several miles of meadow and woodland. His house has been rebuilt and is attractively furnished. Hendy is a good host and is genuinely interesting in his work on the place. Cynthia too fits the scene very admirably

Nov. 12, 1934 We spent a part of the morning looking over the land in back of Hendy's and in visiting some neighboring places which are for sale. Like all suburban dwellers Hendy is very enthusiastic over his own locality and anxious to sell Malcolm and me the idea of joining.

Drove back this afternoon. Malcolm is very tired.

Nov. 13 Heard Gertrude Stein in a radio interview last night. She has succeeded in kidding the entire literary world for twenty years. I take it that her personality must be attractive; but her published writings, with one or two exceptions, are modern examples of the fantastic nonsense so common in English literature.

Nov 14 M. and I to the horse show last night and saw the French win the jumping contest again. This has been an annual event with the Fooshees and us, but Malcolm was too tired to go this time.

Nov. 15 To the Legal Aid Society Dinner tonight. The chief speaker was Silas Strawn. His speech consisted of a virulent and ineffective attack on the New Deal - a thing which seemed out of place at such a dinner.

Nov. 16 I am now helping Mr. Whiteside on a remarkable matter. A wealthy ~~Chicago~~ Detroit woman was trapped in flagrante delicto with an obscure bank official. The injured wife and her lawyers are "shaking down" the wealthy woman, who is our client, for $200,000. The whole thing seems to us to be a "badger game"

Nov. 17 To the Commercial's party at the Astor tonight. It was a charming affair and the amateur production of "The Cat and the Canary" was as good as the professional production I saw in Oxford years ago. Danced until 2 A. M., an unusual feat for me. At dinner I was placed at the table with Mr. Howell and Mr. Kimball, a delicate compliment of Charlie Wolff's.

Nov. 18 Foster and Mrs. Eastman to dinner tonight. Good Bridge.

Nov. 19 Reading Marjoribanks life of Lord Carson. Carson was the hardest fighter and most feared barrister of his time. I believe that he was more than a match for Reading, except in complicated commercial questions, and for Simon. Like Birkenhead, however, he had unattractive facets.

Nov. 20, 1934 Had out an upper left incisor tooth this morning as an offering to the wicked gods of the headache. As the tooth seemed a small one Dr Funk decided to pull it himself. The result was painful to both of us. The tooth was deeply set and Dr. Funk, who is much out of condition, almost failed to get it out at all. He was more exhausted than I at the end.

Nov. 21 To the Fooshees tonight. A Miss Williams, one of Malcolm's distant relatives from Chattanooga, and Foster Doty were the other guests. Miss Williams, a very charming person, is a beginner actress with one or two small triumphs already to her credit.

Nov. 22 To the Brooklyn Academy with Dorothy tonight to hear a French lecture on "Monsieur M. de Voltaire". It was a charming and gossipy discussion of Voltaires last days in Paris, his residence there having been near that of the lecturer.

Nov. 23 F. L. Jennings, one of my choices for the office and an old Rhodes Scholar with a double first, is proving, I think, to be a good find. He really knows a great deal about tapes and has a clear, direct manner in answering questions.

Nov. 24 Insull has been acquitted in Chicago together with all the other defendants. This ought to result in a virtual collapse of the suits against the banks.
Nov. 25 M- has teased for a dog for so long that I gave in today and we bought a young cocker spaniel. He is a Rees dog on both his father's side and mothers side and rejoices in the snooty registered name of Stillmeadow Sweetwilliam. We shall call him simply Jeeves, however. We got him from a doctors family uptown and he was dreadfully alarmed at the Toxicab ride.
Nov. 26 Mr. Chadbourne seems to me to be failing considerably. He has a sore toe - the gout I am told - and a bad temper. I hate to think of the result to us if he kicks off in the near future.
Nov. 27 Dorothy and Hazel to dinner tonight. Dorothy is already planning her vacation in Holland next year.
Nov. 28 My eyes have made considerable recovery since the pulling of the tooth - and I hope that my headaches are over. It seems a miracle to be able to read at night.

Nov. 29, 1934 Saw Tallulah Bankhead and Earl Larimore tonight in "Dark Victory". He has never been a favorite of mine. Indeed I have always thought that he lacked finesse and imagination. She is good, in a way, but not another Hayes or Fontaine. The play was trifling.

Nov. 30 Jeeves, our new dog, is driving me frantic. We have tried to break him to paper but he seems not to understand. And he cries at night, claims all attention during the day and generally makes himself too noticeable.

Dec. 1 Whiteside is quite proud of his connection with the New Deal and showed me some pictures today of a golf foursome which included Cummings, the Attorney General, Senator Barkley, Burke, the U. S. Treasurer (?) and Mr. Whiteside. It is nice, I suppose, to have pleasure in meeting well known men. I wouldn't imagine that Barkley was too interesting.

Dec 2 Sam Groves has been killed in an automobile accident. The newspaper account seemed to indicate that he was out with ladies of easy virtue.

Dec. 3 Saw the Abbey Theatre Players tonight do "Juno and the Paycock". About the best production I have seen for many moons. Barry Fitzgerald, as Captain John Boyle, the grandiloquent Paycock, was especially effective. The other characters too are really adult, an encouraging contrast with the adolescent ~~[illegible]~~ toast so common in the theatre.

Dec. 4 Reading Joseph Roth's "Radetzkys March"; the story of a civil service and military family in the pre-war days in Austria-Hungary. The characters are like lay figures or types, but the atmosphere of approaching disintegration is highly effective. One feels the inevitable break-up of the Empire approaching as a tangible thing; and one doubts whether after all Rousseau, Washington and Jefferson were right or Gregory, Charlemagne and Metternich. The right of self-determination does not seem so clear ~~[illegible]~~ in 1934 when it is seen to be chiefly the right to starve ones self.

Dec. 5 Mr. McWhorter and I have agreed upon terms for the Weston land. I shall at least have something left when inflation comes

Dec 6, 1934 Horace Hitchcock is about the gloomiest man I know. He has sense enough to realize the folly of the Roosevelt policies and he has an almost equal distrust, which I share, of the Ogden L. Mills crowd. He was congratulating me today on the fact that I have no children.

Dec 7 Walt and Edith to dinner tonight. Since Walt has a job he feels much better. He tells me that the assurance of a steady income, even though small, has relieved his mind tremendously.

Dec. 8 With Malcolm and Clare this afternoon to see Yvonne Printemps in Noel Coward's "Conversation Piece". She was most attractive and was supported by an excellent cast, especially

and

Dec 9 After the show yesterday M, C. and I went to the Japanese art exhibit at the Century Club. Some of the paintings and drawings are very clever and modern although four to seven hundred years old. One very old book for children, about six or seven hundred years old, would be quite up-to-date today.

Dec. 10 Mr. Ed Hagood is dead. He can't have been very old, but he had a great deal of unhappiness. He lost two wives and Richard (Beaboy) his only son suffered from some extremely serious disease, I believe tuberculosis. Mr. Hagood told me a few years since that the financial pressure on him had been great. I hope that Richard has now recovered because, if not, I fear that he will have no financial help.

Dec. 11 Raymond Wilmotte and Foster to dinner tonight. Bridge. Raymond will be at 45 Broadway from now on in an effort to help decentralize the WPA.

Dec. 12 Hank Moe was at the Rhodes Scholars luncheon today and he told us a good deal about Adamic, the author of "The Native's Return". Hank describes Adamic as youthful, full of enthusiasm and zest and as deeply interested in social problems.

Dec. 13 Nelson is carrying the mails at Lacenter in lieu of Mr. Hagood. It hurts me to think of his becoming only a mail carrier but his eyes won't permit him to return to college.

Dec. 14, 1934. The Mathews boys, Henderson and Roger, like many representatives of the old New York bourgeoisie, do not fit too happily into the business scheme in New York. Both of them are the English squire type and it is a pity that they can't make a living at it. Roger has now decided to leave the business world and raise cocker-spaniels for a living. Henderson is again making a switch - this time to the office of the U. S. District Attorney.

Dec. 15. To see L'Aiglon this afternoon. As usual Eva LeGallienne gave a thoughtful and balanced performance as the young aspirant to the throne. Sayre Crowley was impressive and convincing as the Emperor of Austria and the Mail Louise (I do not recall the name of the actress) was most cruelly and competently realistic.

Dec. 16. Yesterday Malcolm had me to lunch with our old Oxford chum, Charley Bowie, and a friend of his, Douglas MacGregor. Charley is the County Attorney of his county and has offices in San Benito and Brownsville, Tex. He seems to have changed little. MacGregor is U. S. District Atty of the district at 33. Most attractive.

Dec. 17 In these days of gloom I often think of uncle Dutch. I believe that I have inherited something of his ability to enjoy a pessimistic outlook. Perhaps pride of opinion is the secret of this unusual feeling. We are glad too see our forebodings justified - or at least we think we shall.

Dec. 18 Elbert Jones is dead. He has had tobercolosis for years and death is no doubt a relief for him. He was an idol of mine when I was a child. He was a scholarly, gentle boy with fine eyes and high forehead. His first marriage ruined his life and the narrow routine of the former. He reminds me, to some extent, of the hero of Eugene O'Neill's "Beyond The Horizon". When I think of him I realize what a tragedy my own life might have been had I not received a college education. He had much more industry and courage than I, however, and really made a good - although never a zealous - farmer.

Dec. 19 Dorothy and Raymond, back in New York have taken an apartment on Washington Sq. D. says they are settled for three years, to which all of us answer impossible.

Dec. 20, 1934 The anti-semitism in Europe has begun to have its effect in America, it seems to me. Jewish activities in the New Deal and in the labor movements have marked them as targets of the reactionaries. I suppose that servility is the only safety for racial minorities and the Jew just has too much vitality and intellectual eagerness to remain servile. If he isn't welcomed in the existing social and economic hierarchy, he becomes an evangel of reform or revolution against the hierarchy. The revolution will probably destroy him instead of, or as well as, the hierarchy but this cant prevent his activities.

Dec. 21 The tendency to re-examine or restate old legal concepts which begun in this country with Hohfeld has begun to run to seed. Jerome Michael and Mortimer Adler are writing pompous nonsense in the Columbia Law Review about increments and decrements of proof, the probandum etc. with never a new idea. Better the old Williston school, which at least was instructive, than all this pedantic and useless jargon.

Dec 22 To Weston today to check the title to the land. Bill Connelly, Tax Collector of Bridgeport and a friend of Raymonds, drove Raymond and me to Weston. The land records are clear and most interesting. They are kept in the home of the Town clerk, Miss Sarah Treadwell, a pleasant spinster of about thirty.

Dec 23 I am further fortified in my decision to buy land by hearing that Rockefeller, Dupont and other wealthy men are steadily acquiring great blocks of real estate. And, incidentally, Francis Christy has left the Milbank Firm to become the Executive vice President of Rockefeller center at what is reported to be a very large salary.

Dec 24 Another Christmas Eve party at Malcolm's with Guy and Hazel, Dorothy and Raymond and Maud & I as the guests. Everybody very gay.

Dec. 25 Tom Bradford was killed yesterday - run over by an automobile as he crossed the street against the lights. I saw him on the street a few weeks ago, walking with a cane. I suppose that he was a permanent casualty of the boom era but he was a good fellow.

Dec. 26, 1934 We passed a very quiet Christmas at home yesterday. We exchanged the usual semi-worthless gifts, including a reasonably good necktie which I got from M—. and a jar of Edam cheese packed in sauterne which I got from Dorothy Barck.

Dec. 27 Frank Vanderlip, the old National City Bank President, is chairman of the Majority Debenture Holders' Committee in the Paramount matter and has attended both of the hearings. He still has something of an air of distinction although he no longer seems very quick. I am told that he has lost his money and that he is extremely difficult to deal with.

Dec. 28. M— got a $5.00 raise, little enough considering the important work she does but most welcome nevertheless.

Dec 29 To Dorothy's & Raymond's cocktail party. She has accumulated a number of literary and artistic friends and filled the house with the bourgeois to admire them. Tom Benton was quite cool when I spoke about Rollin, but his wife and Caleb spoke sympathetically of him.

Dec. 30 Miss Stockpole, Miss Draper and Hazel to breakfast this morning. Miss Draper is a very interesting person. Slender - one might say "dried up"; precise and formal, she has delicacy, charm and wit. I am never too certain of myself when I am with her and yet I like her. She is a charming counter to Miss Stockpole, who is boisterous and masculine, although not unpleasantly so.

Dec. 31 Dinner with Maurine and her new husband, Gene Newman, last night. They have a pleasant place in Knickerbocker Village. Gene is a frank and engaging boy who, like Maurine, has just been divorced a few months. I hope it doesn't turn out to be a "rebound" match.

M and I have a little more than $2000 in the bank and can pay for the land, i.e. the first cash payment. I had a small distribution of about $400 today.

Jan. 1 Party last night at Al. Johnsons. Everyone there smoked vile Christmas cigars and I have a terrible headache today; and I didn't drink a drop. Al reports that 1934 was his best year yet.

Jan. 2, 1934 Dauber & Pine have another 5-0% sale on - probably a sign that they are in a bad way financially - and I have bought a number of long-desired books including the Munro Lucretius with translation, the Rawlinson Herodotus and Moret's book on Egypt.

Jan. 3, 1934 Closed the land deal today. God knows when we can afford to build on it, but at least it is a good hedge against inflation. As I had to pay the second mortgage interest in advance, it took $15.45 from our bank account.

Jan 4 I hear from Clair Hughes that the Davis Firm has taken in three new partners, Carson, Alexander and Schwartz. Malsem hasn't mentioned this and possibly doesn't know it as anyone would hesitate to tell him and he may have not been in when the news first came out. I feel terrible about it as I know that it will almost kill him.

Jan. 5 M. and I saw the new ~~Behrman~~ play "Rain From Heaven" last night. Jane Cowl was not so good but the cast as a whole was excellent. The "Chaplain" whose name I forget was perfect. One wanted to rush the stage in order to slaughter.

Jan. 6 At one of Dorothy Wilmotte's charming dinners last night. The most interesting guest was an English boy by the name of Dennis, a recent Oxford graduate, now receiving books on one of the minor English magazines and writing novels. One of the novels has been published in England and he is in America trying to market it. Durland and Alice were there, she trying to shock us by a story of her experiences in a nudist camp - and as a nudist.

Jan. 7 The old Seat home between Bandana and Lacenter has burned and Mrs. Seat was burned to death. Mrs. Gunn, Ella's Mother, was nursing her and was severely burned. Earl Harper was badly burned in rescuing Mrs. Gunn and attempting to rescue his Mother.

Jan. 8 Mr. Whiteside's client, Prescott von Wyck, has proved to be the queerest person I have met. He has the build of Gene Tunney and a fine leonine head but he is obviously unbalanced. His affairs are in terrible disorder and he wants me to help him borrow from loan sharks against future trust fund payments.

Jan. 9, 1935 Malcolm heard about the new partners indirectly at the Guaranty. He is of course terribly and it seems to me inexcusable that the Firm didn't speak to him in advance. It really is hard lines for Malcolm and shows how unfortunate it is to get too far from the eye of the heads of the Firm. M- has done some very important work at the Guaranty, but this is not so apparent as the work of the assistants to Wardwell and Reed. This hurts all the more as M- went forward so fast in the first three years there.

Jan. 10 Have been reading Lionel Robbins' "The Great Depression", a chatty restatement of the orthodox economic viewpoint. It has some amusing epigrams such as "It is easier to bamboozle a president than to debamboozle him." Books like this and magazine articles like those of our old [redacted] Rhodes Scholar, Neil Carothers, reach wide audiences and do much to spread orthodox economics among people who would not read Marshall or Smith.

Jan. 11 Allen Valentine has been elected President of Rochester University, the first of our class to get such a

Jan. 12 We had a large cocktail party this afternoon - one of the kind which involves inviting all one's friends and then being too busy to talk to them after they arrive. Among the new guests were Nick and Mrs. Carter and Freddie Davenport.

Jan. 13 Poor Malcolm has taken very hard his failure to get the partnership. I think in a way his strategy has been bad. When he was put into the Guaranty Trust work he did the work well but he always considered it a temporary matter and always longed to get back to securities work. He should have used the Guaranty as a lever to force himself in the Firm as its indispensable man. Instead he was always a temporary man to it while at the same time other men were doing the other work.

Jan. 14 Mrs. Gunn died of the burns had received when the Seat home burned. The poor thing thus finished tragically a very tragic life. Sam, for whom she had washed and slaved, proved to be a poor fish; and Ella's health has been bad for years. Mrs. G. has almost been an charity for 20 years.

Jan. 15, 1935: M and I are reading Boleslawski's "Way of the Lancer", the thrilling story of the adventures of a troop of Polish Lancers after the Russian Revolution. Probably the most endering literature of our times is of this nature, as, for instance, the Laurence book, the Mutiny on the Bounty and the Pearl Buck books.

Jan. 16 Reading Moret's "The Nile and Egyptian Civilization"; and I find it so interesting that I marvel that I did not discover the subject before. It also gives an additional reason for the long-haired Mediterranean type.

Jan. 17 Mommy has been suffering again and must return to the hospital. The poor thing has never a day free from pain and the doctors have apparently no hope of curing her.

Jan. 18 To dinner with the Nick Carters last night. Among the other guests was our old Rhodes Scholar friend Bosworth and his wife. After graduating from the Oxford Law School and practising a year or so Bosworth changed his mind and went to medical school. He is just now finishing his interns work. The Carters have an unique pet, a terrapin, called Pompey.

Jan. 19 The proposed trip to Nassau or Bermuda has been abandoned, and I am glad of it. If one could take a vacation without fuss or annoyance it would be grand but there is no satisfaction in two weeks of exasperating rush. M- is just as well satisfied as she has always wanted to spend some time in New York and to go to Washington

Jan. 20 The gossipy among the circle we know here had much exercise in reviewing the cases of two of our feminine friends who live together. They are probably lesbians, although perhaps to a slight degree. one of them is a very sensitive person and I feel immensely sorry for them as they must suffer some social disadvantage because of the constant suspicion. Fortunately people in New York know how to mind their own business too well to permit active interference.

Jan. 21 Lunched today with Malcolm McMaster who reports that he and Jean are well and flourishing. Malcolm spent a considerable portion of the time criticising the practice of hand-feeding trout. It appears that this destroys the flavor.

Jan 22 Had an interesting luncheon a few days ago with Arthur Keefe and Don Mackinnon. Mac is now a partner in the Milbank Firm.

Jan 23, 1935 Lunched today with Foster and Malcolm Smith. Malcolm says that he has enjoyed his new place, which is seven miles from the station, in spite of the difficulty of commuting.

Jan. 24 M. and I tonight to see Ina Claire in "Ode To Liberty". As usual she was good but the play was trifling.

Jan. 25 To Malcolm's to dinner tonight. The other guests were Foster and Hortense. Hortense is getting thinner and more spinster-like year by year but she is apparently being reasonably successful.

Jan 26 Spent two hours in the Egyptian section of the Metropolitan again today. The quantity and freshness of the Egyptian art treasures is always interesting to me. Every museum in the world has an Egyptian collection and yet the supply seems not to run low.

Jan. 27 To the Harvard Club to hear the Stradivarius quartet in a program of Mozart and Brahms.

Jan. 28 Margaret is taking two weeks vacation and left for Washington for four days last night. She was very much annoyed that I would go with, as we had planned, but Mr. Parke got me on a job at the last minute.

Jan 29
Albert Webb (Buck) is dead of pneumonia. This leaves Myrtle with two small children, but I'll bet on her ability to get along. Poor Buck couldn't have been much more than forty.
Jan. 30 Malcolm, Clare and I tonight to see Thomas Mitchell in "Fly Away Home", a trivial little piece satirizing the new educational school etc. As usual Mitchell was amusing.
Jan. 31 Margaret returned last after a trip in which she covered most of Washington. Among other things she heard the Senate debate on the World Court. She thinks Huey Long the most interesting Senator.
Feb 1, To the Pfisenmayers tonight. And I almost made a terrible faux pas. Walter and Peg had spoken several times about having us for the week-end, and I assumed when Walter spoke about it two week ago that this invitation was for the week-end. Fortunately I caught on in time to avoid appearing with a suit case. Walter and I were able, for the first time to beat the girls at bridge.
Feb. 2 To see von Druten's play "The Distaff Side" tonight. The play was unexciting and Sybil Thorndyke was disappointing. The honors were due Estelle Winwood, who was much better.

Feb 3, 1935 - I have a deep chest cold - quite an unusual thing for me. Chest colds always alarm me because of the family history.
Feb. 4 To see Noel Coward's "Point Valaine" tonight with Alfred Lunt, Lynn Fontaine and Osgood Perkins. The play is in Cowards earlier style, as The Vortex, for instance, and I found it uninteresting. The acting was competent enough but couldn't keep one interest in the play.
Feb 5 We had Raymond and Anne Rodgers to dinner and then to see the new Laugner play "On to Fortune". It was amusing enough but undistinguished and trivial. It is probably intended for the movies.
Feb 6 Jerry Frank is making the headlines again - this time by virtue of being dismissed from his post as General Counsel of the A. A. A. He won the fight with Peek a year or so ago but has, apparently, lost to Davis over the processors matter. With him went a number of other radicals, including Lee Pressman.
Feb. 7 Was at home ill both yesterday and today - the same cold which has held me for days. I am able to read a little today, however, and my spirits are rising.

Feb 8 The Hitchcocks and Foashees to dinner tonight. The Wilmottes couldn't come, which was a pity as they would have gone well with the Hitchcocks. Mrs. Hitchcock again proved her charm, but I am not certain that she is Horace's equal in intelligence.

Feb. 9 Saw the British motion picture "Man of Aran" this afternoon. It is almost exclusively concerned with the natural beauty of Aran, a desolate island rock on the West coast of Ireland. It has no soil except the handfuls gathered here and there in the rocks, and the seas are as heavy as anywhere in the world. A few fishermen manage to eke out a hard living. The sight of them consoles me for the blundering I see on every hand in the political and economic world. Mankind survived the ice age and exists on Aran. It will still survive in spite of wars and New Deals. Perhaps our civilization is only an artificial and passing phase, now ready to be destroyed by cleansing fire.

Feb 10 Stimulated again by recently read Greek books I am taking up Greek again. My enthusiasm will probably last one week.

Feb. 11, 1935 Mr. Parke had adopted me to help him in the occasional banking department-job we get from Manufacturers Trust. He is a good lawyer but nervous and distrustful of his powers and experience. I don't know how Clair Hughes likes this development. He is impatient with Mr. Parke's nervous method of working; and no doubt this has induced some kind of temperamental difficulty.

Feb. 12 Am reading Boussonade's "Life and Work in Medieval Europe", the fourth in the Life and Work series which is a part of the so-called Knopf "History of Civilization". This is the best of the four, it seems to me, with the possible exception of Glotz's work on Greece; but it is so compressed with facts that I feel that I should read it two or three times with maps before I can get its message.

Feb. 13 Playing bridge with the Johnsons tonight. About ten o'clock the news came through on the radio that Bruno Hauptmann had been convicted of the murder of the Lindbergh baby. Any other result would have been unthinkable, as the defence was weak and desperate, but one can never be certain about juries.

Feb. 14 To the Trust Division of the American Bankers Association Dinner, as usual as Foster's guest. Among the other guests were Tom Murrell, Irwin of the Satterlee firm, Bill Taylor, Bill Ward, Nash of Hatch & Wolfe, Coughlin of Randolph & Paul's firm and one or two bank officers from other cities. After the dinner we played cards. I left at 2.30 A.M. about $14.00 ahead.

Feb. 15 To Arthur Lecces for dinner tonight - a "stag" dinner for Parke, Wolff, Morey, Soxe, Sillimon, Stone and me. Arthur has a charming apartment at 25 Fifth Avenue. After dinner we played bridge and poker until 2.30 A.M. I won about $10.00, chiefly at bridge.

Feb. 16 Strangely enough I am not too tired today, in spite of my two late nights. And, still more strangely, I have had no headaches in spite of the cigar smoke, which was thick at both parties. To a dinner tonight at the Town Hall Club given by Miss Stockpole for a friend of hers from Cleveland. M- and I stayed late talking to Mr. and Mrs. Shum. Mrs. Shum, a soprano singing under the name of Carmen Reuben, is a vibrant, enthusiastic person. He is quieter but also interesting.

Feb. 17, 1935 Sister writes that Gellner has heart trouble and has been warned by the doctor that he may die at any time. She says that he worries about it all the time and continually makes and re-makes his will. I have never before heard of heart trouble in our family. I suppose that Gellner has always driven himself in the most hectic and nerve-wracking fashion.

Feb. 18. The Supreme Court has at last decided the cases involving the gold clauses in the U. S. Govt and private bonds. Although sustaining, in effect, the invalidation of the clauses, the Court has, in the case of the Govt. bond, made it clear that congress exceeded its powers. John Perry, the plaintiff in the Liberty Bond case, spoke about it a few days ago at a conference on the Insull matter in Mr. Doles' office. He thought at that time that he would win.

Feb. 19 I think that I am going to try the Insull case after all. Whiteside says that a knowledge of finance is more important than a knowledge of trial practice.

Feb. 20 To see Lucile Watson in Post Road tonight. Not bad as an evening of time-killing amusement.

Feb. 21 There was some agitation among the Leftists in Washington when Jerry Frank was dismissed from the A. A. A., and the newspapers predicted that Roosevelt would find another place for him. This has now been done and Jerry is to handle the railroad loans for the R. F. C. Numerous inquiries were made of me as to the possibility that he might return to our firm. I don't think that he would ever care to return, and I am certain that Mr. Chadbourne would not like to have him. Mr. Chadbourne calls him a "buck-passer" on account of Jerry's habit of hinting that he had nothing to do with the I. R. T. fiasco, a thing which probably originated with him.

Feb 22 Some weeks ago, apropos of M's income tax I wrote the Federal Tax Authorities a very curt letter. Today I had a letter from them about my own income tax for several years. I am told that any show of spirit on the part of a tax-payer results in an investigation with resulting annoyances.

Feb. 23 Bernice writes that she is much worried about Ralph and Hazel. Ralph has lost every dollar and his health seems to be going. And Hazel has two little girls to support.

Feb. 24, 1935 Guy Shaw and Mrs. A. P. Hall are married. Sister says that she always thought well of Mrs. Hall's intelligence until this happened. But I think that she first showed a foolish side when she married A. P. Florence left her after she went to the farm, a piece of ingratitude which was, perhaps, not entirely without excuse as Florence must have been bored beyond endurance on the farm.

Feb. 25 Foster, the Foosbees and the Duffords and Hazel to dinner and bridge. Guy looks very bad

Feb. 26 Whiteside must have been pleased with my work on the White Plains case as he is using me on another matter. I hate his type of work but suppose that I should do a little of it in order to broaden my experience and to get in his good graces.

Feb. 27 We saw Kent McKinley's "For Richer, For Poorer" last night at the Lenox Little Theatre. Sometimes amusing but on the whole poor stuff. He is a friend of Dave Landis who sent him to me with some small banking problems. The tickets were my only fee.

Feb. 28 Have been reading Mead's The Medieval Feast; and my illusions about medieval food are smashed. Its chief characteristic seems to have been complexity. Everything was made to seem something it is not. And everything was reduced to a paste or a liquid.

Mar. 1 Tonight we saw the moving picture "David Copperfield"; an unusually sympathetic and intelligent version of Dickens' book. W. C. Fields was a splendid Micawber. In fact he brought a touch to the part which made it some respects more interesting than Dickens had conceived it. Edna Oliver, as Betsy Trotwood, was almost as good in spite of the inherent contradictions in the character, which are more shocking and obscenable in the movie than in print. The boy David, whose name I forget; and Ernest Lawton as David the young man were excellent.

March 2 Mommy is a lillle better but is still, apparently, suffering a great deal. Life must seem hard to her as she was never one of the sterner sort who fight down pain. I wish that I could get home to see her but I see no chance of that for some time.

March 3, 1935 We heard Carmen (Ruby) Shum's recital at the Town Hall tonight. Her voice is a deep mezzo-soprano and is very pleasing in German lieder although not so good on the operatic war horses.

Mar. 4 The Insull trial opened this morning. Whiteside is leaving the case to me but he put in an appearance for a little time. Bissell and Foy also attended for us. Dowis, Chandler and McLester were for the Guaranty, Perry, Eggleston, Muhlenweg and Clark for the Central Hanover, Schenck and Judd for the Irving, Hatch and Foley for Bankers and Reave and Cunningham for the General Electric. Mr. Hamill, Bill Hubbell and Ed Belsham are for the Trustee and Mr. Harold White, Mr. Jacobson and Gene Goodwillie are for the debenture-holders.

Mar. 5 Oliver Wendell Holmes is dead. He had become a great American institution, much as Marshall and, to some extent, Taney, did before him. Personally I think he was great as a liberal thinker and stylist even more than as a judge. He had a cool and critical sense which kept him from the loose enthusiasms which mar even as great judges as Brandeis and Cardozo.

Mar 6 Tonight we saw the revival of "Rain" with Tallulah Bankhead. And, in spite of the candles burnt before her shrine, I doubt that Jeanne Eagels was any better. The play has lasted very well in spite of the decline of interest in such things as repressions and perverted sex impulses. Of course it is still difficult to believe the story with its horrible malevolence as well as its little secondary tragedy of enforced chastity.

Mar. 7 As the Lawyers Club is the most convenient to the County Lawyers Assn building where the Insull case is being tried, I have been the host to the defense lawyers (on a reimbursement basis) at our daily luncheon conferences. Mr. Davis has proved to be most agreeable although the very inferior food at the club has annoyed him occasionally.

Mar. 8 I have a long letter from Dean Melcher who has taken over the management of the Alumni Association. I would like very much to see the old man again.

Mar. 9 Business at the office is again picking up after another of the erratic downward swings. What we need is another Schenley deal. My "profits" are averaging about $100 per month.

March 10, 1935 Margaret and I ~~went~~ to the Alfred Gregorys at Maplewood this morning. She seems an interesting person. We played bridge and talked all the afternoon - although I would have preferred to take a little air. Mr. Gregory is really an interesting conversationalist, although he lacks order and system in the basic factual structure common to the well-bred. Perhaps a college education would have ruined him.

March 11 Juanita Stanford is married to a Mr. Hugh C. Jennings of Henderson, Ky. She has been engaged so many times that I thought that she was permanently on the spinster list. She always had more brains and beauty than any one in the Family, but her temperament - which is like that of Dorothy Mateer - would never let her be satisfied for more than a few days at anything.

March 12 To the dinner tonight given by the Rhodes Scholars to Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Allen. Unfortunately he was unable to attend because of an attack of influenza. She was timidly competent in reading a letter from him and adding a few words of her own. Saw the usual crowd: Foashees, Egans, Fords, Mal, Newton, Hulls, Kiefer etc.

Mar. 13 The Insull trial goes merrily on - in fact it bids fair to last six or seven weeks. Mr. Homill is still trying to make reluctant bankers admit that the consulted all the available sources of information while they wearily reiterate that they lent on the collateral. It is strange that a man with Mr. Homill's background wouldn't realize that the New York money market is the dream come true of Mansfield and Story.

Mar. 14 Schenck of Davies, Auerbach & Connell is really quite inadequate. Judge Mack has just given one of his witnesses, young Adams, one of the clerks from the Irving Trust Company, a bad hour by severely questioning his veracity. Adams' difficulty lay in the fact that he couldn't explain certain technical banking conceptions so as to make the judge - or his own counsel - understand them.

Mar. 15 While we were at Mr. Gregorys I learned that he yearned for a first edition of Blackstone. Fortunately I remembered that my last Parker & Son catalogue had a set of which the first and second volumes were third editions and the third and fourth firsts. I have ordered the set, which sells for about £ 2/10, much to his pleasure

March 16, 1935. Much to Margaret's disgust I have indulged a long-felt desire for a pair of gray buck-skin shoes of the Stacy Adams make. Although she often calls me a conservative it is she who insists strictly upon the conventional in dress.

Mar. 17 Katherine is spending the week-end with us and this morning we had her, Emily, Kenneth Rush and Dan Cooper to breakfast. We had planned to given them codfish cakes but the new Irish maid couldn't manage them so we had to dine on the usual bacon and eggs.

Mar 18 Martin and Budinger went on the stand today. Although Mr. Hamill got nowhere with them I was on tenterhooks and am terribly tired tonight. Whiteside came to the court for a time but soon got sick of it and left.

Mar. 19 Both Budinger and Kimball made good impressions, I think. And the case seems won for the Commercial unless something unforeseen happens.

Tonight the saw the Festival production at the Metropolitan opera, one of the events in honor of Gatti Casaza who retires this year. We enjoyed Kirsten Flagstad, especially.

Mar. 20 Mr. Howell, on the stand, made a very good impression. He showed that he knew little about the Insull companies but he was frank and conciliatory.
Mar. 21 If appearances are not deceiving Europe is about to get into a fine new war. And, England is playing the same sad part as in 1914. Her cabinet as well as her people are divided. If they were unanimous they could intimidate Germany but as it is a large proportion of English hope to keep their country out of it altogether. In other it is the Peace Element in England which makes it certain that she will get into the war.
Mar. 22 Malcolm was all prepared to leave for England in a day or so on a refunding issue when the whole thing was called off. It was quite a disappointment.
Mar. 23 The coat to the full dress suit which Poppy gave me when I was at the U. of Ky has hung unworn in my closet for years. The trousers were sacrificed to the moths long ago. Tonight I gave the coat — which still looks almost as new — to the Salvation Army
Mar. 24 M's clothing budget is unbalanced again. And she is somewhat disconsolate.

Mar. 25, 1935 Uncle Dick Lane is dead. The poor old man has been almost dead as well as blind for years - and living with Ed Harris, who drinks like a fish, must have had some problems that weren't pleasant.

March 26 We have a large middle-aged German woman as a maid who will never learn to bake biscuits or keep the bathroom daintily. I certainly miss Doris.

March 27 Margaret has given me as a birthday present a locally Howard watch. The old Illinois which Zellner gave me in 1919 and which has served faithfully was not only outmoded but had also begun to lose time.

March 28 ~~##~~ Some months ago a mutual friend told me that one of my closest friends, a young lawyer, was much in love with a young lady who had been his secretary and that he spent much time with her. As my friend seems to be very congenial with his wife I thought nothing of it until I had seen him twice ~~@~~ with a pretty young girl. I am sorry for the three of them.

March 29 To Westport with Raymond tonight. They are here only for the week-ends, but everything is left so that they can take up residence at a few minutes notice.

March 30 Ella, Ann's Sister, and her husband are here also. Both Ella and her husband are somewhat petted and spoiled children; and I have the impression that the course of young married love doesn't run too smoothly.

We had some long walks over our farm today. Margaret arrived this afternoon. She hadn't been able to come last night as she was giving a party for Miss Minehan who is being married soon.

March 31 With much difficulty I restrained M from buying a lot of shrubs this morning on a visit to the nursery. Raymond has given us some cuttings, however, and the lot of us spent the afternoon digging a small flower-bed. The farm can never have been cultivated in other than the most primitive fashion as the rocks in the soil are too large and too thick.

April 1 Jim Hodges is dead at 76. The old man, although aging, seemed sturdy enough when I saw him at Ray's last year. He had always a jaunty, swaggering way about him. Somehow he always seemed much younger than Pappy although the difference was ~~it~~ only four years. I suppose that Mrs. Hodges was always the driving force in the household but I liked Mr. Hodges much more.

April 2, 1935 A study of the school history of Ballard County for the past 25 years has just been completed. And these have been years of declining numbers, as there were more pupils in 1910 than now, and, therefore, a large percentage of contribution by the State. In spite of this dwindling of resources the system has grown admirably. In 1910 the high school system was just beginning to function. Now everyone gets a full four years who will take it.

April 3. The Insull trial wears on in its weary fashion, but the conspiracy part seems to be breaking up. The judge intimated that he had as yet heard nothing which made him believe in the conspiracy allegations.

April 4 We dined with the Toshers last night. Malcolm is quite discouraged. He has had a long talk with Mr. Reed who gently but firmly told him that his, Malcolm's, future lay somewhere else. Of course he can stay on as long as he likes but will not get a partnership. It is almost impossible for me to understand how Malcolm got stopped in that triumphal march of those first years. It was the decline of the banking and security week that did it, I suppose.

April 5 Tonight we saw Cornelia Otis Skinner, the ~~impersonator~~ impersonator in her program known as "The Loves of Charles II." She is a clever and attractive person and manages, in an amazing fashion, to represent the melancholy Catherine of Braganza, the vivacious Nell Gwynne and the full-blooded Duchess of Portsmouth.

April 6 Poor Katie is to have an operation for a tumor, and is with us for a day or two. She seems to take it very well, but is in reality terrified, I think.

April 7 Am reading Boleslowski's "Lower Depths", the sequel to "Way of the Lancer". The sequel is set in St. Petersburgh and tells the story of the fighting in the streets and the part played by the actors of the Moscow Art Theatre. Boleslowski is now a motion-picture director in Hollywood. He must be an imaginative and interesting chap.

April 8 The West has been devastated by terrible dust storms for months. And Mrs. Watson has been ill with herpies etc all the spring. As if the agricultural depression were not enough.

April 9 Am reading the collection of essays, edited by Prestage, in the History of Civilization Series. Chivalry was, it seems to me, a pompous fraud in most respects. Perhaps we did some ideas of politeness from it.

April 10, 1935 I am reading certain parts of the textbook which Raymond Rodgers, Nadler, Bogen and Foster are writing in order to check the legal statements for them.

April 11 Henry Wolff's card party tonight: Mr. Levy, Mr. Whiteside, Mr. Parke, Bill Soxe, A. Leve, Lee Morey Sherry Silliman, Dee Stone, Ed Sluck and I. A good dinner. I managed to break even in the poker game.

April 12 Mr. Levy entertained us last night with long stories about Mr. Stanchfield. To him Mr. Stanchfield will always be the irreproachable leader, the boys ideal. It must take a great personality to impress in such a fashion a man like Levy.

April 13 The New Deal's cotton program is getting it in trouble. The ~~domestic~~ price having been pegged at 12 cents our foreign markets are steadily passing to other countries. So long as the U. S. Treasury can stand the strain the situation can be patched up. Eventually, however, I see no end except civil war - another cotton war.

April 14 To the Moores for cocktails this afternoon. A great press of guests including Mr. Parke, Tom Dewey, J. B. Cunningham, Sanford of the Twombly firm and the Manys.

April 15 Tom Dewey seems to be getting on but he is still interested in the large offices, rather frantically interested, I am afraid. I suppose that the large office does offer attractions of security and leisure to the hard-pushed single practitioner, like Tom, who has to handle everything himself.

April 16. Tonight M and I saw "The Childrens' Hour"; the only play I have seen this year which is really excellent. The girl, Florence McGee, was so much like some of the terrible imps I had known in grammar school that I bristled with distaste. Katherine Emery and Anne Revere, as the school-mistresses ruined by the malevolence of the girl, were convincing, especially Anne Revere. Robert Keith was, as usual, competent and satisfactory. Perhaps he might be great in a great part.

April 17 Reading Thomas Mann's "Joseph and His Brothers". Why it wasn't called "Jacob and His People" isn't at all clear since Jacob is the chief figure. As history the book is a fake but it has some good writing — in spite of the over-hard riding of such nonsense as Mann's theories of the "lost Atlantis". The oriental identification of the individual with the family is handled well.

April 18, 1935 - At last we are having some fine spring days. My sun-worshipping ancestors would rejoice to see how I perk up when the sun comes out. It makes me about fifteen again.

April 19 The Bank is financing United Piece Dye Works again, and Dean Wells, Stanley Hall and I were out today working over the books. We went through the plants and I was fascinated with the fabrics and dyes. The employees eyed us with somewhat hostile attention. Paterson is the center of the most turbulent labor strikes in the East and Lodi is almost as bad.

April 20 We came to Greenwich with Foster last night. His Father, an interesting and charming old gentleman is also here. We have no help so we are all in turn cook, dish-washer and waiter - except that my chief contribution has been to care for Jeeves. This afternoon we drove to our land and found to our surprise and pleasure that the plants were doing well.

April 21 Glorious weather. We motored for miles today. Foster's father has charmed us exceedingly. He has a quiet, courteous manner and an excellent sense of humour.

April 22 Mommy has written a long, informative letter. Somehow it is extremely difficult for me to realize that she will probably never recover, that her normal interests and activities will never be normal again. Apparently the cure which the doctors tried proved to be too severe. She tells me that Brother has been ill for some months now - as nearly as I can make it out, from some kind of rheumatism.

April 23 Foster has had a stormy argument with Ballantine of the Root, Clark office over the selection of counsel to the Bank as executor of Dick Hoyt's estate. The Bank first retained us. Ballantine, as attorney for the first Mrs. Hoyt, objected to us as we are counsel for Hayden, Stone with whom the executor has important accounts to settle. We promptly retired and the Bank then chose Satterlee and Canfield. This enraged Ballantine who insisted that his Firm be retained. He was violent and tried everywhere to exert pressure but Foster stood his ground.

April 24. Harry Melton telephoned tonight. He is on his way to see his parents and will be located in New York when he returns. His son is in West Point. Harry is going to see Mommy, he says.

April 25, 1935 I am still ~~struggling~~ with my headaches - and with varying success. Having conquered my digestive difficulties, more or less, the headaches seem now to be ~~caused~~ caused almost exclusively by tobacco smoke. I can't understand why the doctors can't find some antidote or counter-irritant to these allergic difficulties which are now very common.

April 26 Reading the first volume of Romain Rolland's "Men of Good Will" series. It reminds one of some columnists efforts, but I may find more unity as I get further into the book.

April 27 Recently I have been wearing the eyeglasses prescribed by Dr. Berens - although he said that I was to use the weaker glasses except when I had a great deal of work to do. The old glasses, however, have ~~proven~~ proven to be much too weak for reading.

April 28 M- and I went this afternoon to see Al's and Hetty's portraits at the studio of the artist - I think his name was Boulin. Neither of the portraits pleased me much and I found Mr. Boulin, himself, too nervous and eager to please. He and his wife are old and seem pathetically bohemian - pathetic perhaps because they are doing what one usually thinks of as activities of the young.

Apr. 29 Bettie and Bill White to dinner last night. They are expecting an heir in a day or so, and Bettie is courageous to be out. Bill is getting a little bald but is almost as light-hearted as ever. He has, however, developed into a resourceful and straight-thinking lawyer. I would like to get him back to our firm when he leaves the Banking Department. He plays a good game of bridge (he and Bettie massacred us) and likes my corn liquor.

April 30 Henry F. Wolff, who is a very old friend of Mr. Levy's is to become a special member of our firm. He has been very ill for a year and the arrangement is chiefly intended to enable him to get his work done for him. He gave a dinner for the entire Firm tonight, a sumptuous affair with plates for 21, Grover Whalen being a guest. Wolff has made a great deal of ~~money~~ through the Terminal Barber Shops etc. in spite of considerable time taken off for public service. He was, for instance, the New York city Administrator for the N.R.A. He has a very sensitive, intelligent face and a charm that is unusual in the business lawyer. In spite of much champagne and an attempt at gaiety, the guests were much oppressed by his illness.

May 6, 1935 Had lunch and a long talk with Horace. He is a little downcast over his daily rut of office manager. He tells me that the proletariat partners will get some more money this Autumn, although he has to take it out of some of the middle group like Wallace, Leve Bissell.

May 2 Working on the Insull brief all day at Davis Polk's. Chandler has done an excellent job in getting the brief together. My "Inquiring Banker" memoranda went into the first draft as an entirety but has been cut some since. Chandler's patience at last wore thin with some of us - not much with me - as hours of gobbling went on. On the whole, however, I anticipate a good piece of work.

May 3 Joe Grace of Wickliffe is dead. I saw him in Wickliffe last June and he didn't seem to have changed since I had first seen him.

May 4 With Dee & Irene Stone to the Alice Cooke weddings at Grace Church and then to the reception at the Cook Lane. Geo. Whiteside, Arthur Leve et al very gallant to misses. Much champagne. Mr. Cooke the handsomest man at the weddings.

May 5 To a cocktail party at Hortense Case's this afternoon. Mostly strangers. Hortense is a strange girl but has talent and imagination; I wonder that she doesn't have more interesting friends than this group indicated.

May 6 W.H. Poole, cousin Eula's husband is dead. She buried him on uncle Dick's lot at Mount Pleasant. The poor fellow had been ill for some months, I think, and had undoubtedly been a heavy charge on her. Perhaps his only epitaph should be the well known: "He was a good fellow while he had it."

May 7 To the N.Y. Historical Society tonight to hear a lecture by Richard Halsey on Williamsburgh, Virginia. His theme was that the architecture derived from William the Third's Dutch influences, and he sought to prove it by pointing out the similarity between certain Dutch buildings, especially William's palaces, and the original Williamsburgh buildings. Mr. Calder, who has bored hundreds of audiences, declared himself much fatigued and uninterested.

May 8 Thelma Rollings is married. I forget her husband's name as he was a stranger. Mrs. Rollings will be happy now as she gets a vicarious romantic thrill from the loves of her children.

May 9, 1935 our savings have mounted very satisfactorily and we shall be able to pay the mortgage down a thousand dollars in June. We have felt a great deal of satisfaction in saving on a regular schedule - which is the only practical way to do it.
May 10, 1935 Freddie Davenport is ill and has left the office for a rest. He always seemed to be in good health but apparently he has been in poor condition for some time. For some reason he flew to California.
May 11 To Westport today. Raymond met us and drove us to Mrs. Sherwoods where we will stay. After getting into our khaki and jodhpurs respectively we went to work on the sumac, weeds etc.
May 12 The farm is yielding an amazing and gratifying variety of plants. The birches are the most beautiful at this time. Nothing can be more graceful than a young birch.
May 13 oral argument in the Insull case began this morning. Mr. Hamill was amazingly poor. So much so, in fact, that it was painfully apparent that he was not well. Bill Hubbell is already hinting about additional briefs.

May 14 M- and I saw "Accent on Youth" tonight. Although frankly meant only to be entertaining, it is about the best thing I have seen. The best performance was, it seemed to me, that of Irene Purcell as Genevieve Lang, a minor part. But Constance Cummings and Kenneth Mackenna, as the stars, were very good indeed.

May 15 The Insull argument drags on and everyone is tremendously irritated. Hamill analyzes cases endlessly and the judge pays very little attention.

May 16 Some weeks ago at the request of Orrin Judd, I got Fosdick to give a job to a lad by the name of Healy. He was a small boy but bright and attractive, and I hoped to be able to do something for him eventually. Unfortunately he fell under suspicion of stealing and left while being investigated. I had one harrowing interview with him. He was obviously lying part of the time, but I was not certain that he had been the thief. Poor Orrin has been much troubled. The boy's parents are penniless and his Mother is in the hospital.

May 17, 1935- I made my speech today and ended the case for the Bank counsel. My speech was devoted largely to the history of the company in order to show that the loans were in the usual course of business. I think that the Judge listened as well as he had to any speech and Mr. Davis was very kind about it. Bissell gave such a good report of it at the office that I had a note from Horace and calls from others.

May 18 The caterpillars are eating up our apple trees, but otherwise the land is lovely. I am finding many fine little oak trees.

May 19 I now have the road cleared so that cars can get up the hill. The task seems endless, however, as the sumac will probably grow faster than I can dig it up. The spring has ceased to flow, so for as I can tell, so that our hopes for natural water are gone.

May 20 Malcolm and Clare are back from Chicago. Malcolm says that Mr. Lester told him that my speech at the close of the Insull was as good as that of Mr. Davis.

May 21 I am drawing a trust for Harry W. Croft, chairman of the Board of Harbison-Walker Refractories and a friend of Mr. Chadbourne. Like Mrs. Chadbourne, he is passing on his property to his children in anticipation and in order to avoid coming increases in gift and estate taxes.

May 22 J. C. Jones, my old friend of the Treas. of Ky., is dead. He was in Washington on leave, probably doing government work of some kind. Jones was never very strong so that I am not too surprised but I am sorry to lose one who was such a good fellow and who had been so kind to me in past days.

May 23 Before I went on my vacation two years ago I gave a long, carefully worked-out opinion about the Trust Company's right to salvage its German investments in certain respects. After I had gone a further opinion was requested, and the next one, purporting to follow my reasoning misunderstood it and made a mistake. Burke is worried about it and I fear that I shan't get away again soon. He makes me pass on all bank questions now.

May 24, 1935. With the Shums this evening. The other guests were Miss Draper, Miss Stockpole and Miss Gladde. Shum is an interesting chap and cosmopolitan is a vivacious talker.

May 25. Zellner came in for a short visit last night - arriving about 2 A.M. Today I took him about downtown, the big banks, insurance offices etc and the chief uptown sights such as Rockefeller Center. He looks very bad - tired and thin. His eyes were bloodshot.

May 26 Last night we took Zellner to the French casino to see the local version of the Folies Bergère. I think that the fair bosoms of the naked ladies impressed him as he bought an illustrated program in order that he might have something to prove it to the boys at home. He left after the show.

May 27. Bro McCaw is seriously ill with appendicitis. Poor fellow! His life has been about the saddest I know. Given great intelligence he has accomplished nothing. His marriage was unfortunate and his children ~~are~~ unworthy.

May 28 To see the Whites baby last night. It is a splendid child and Bettie seems to have come through the struggle in a most surprising fashion.

May 29 Tonight we saw the Players Club revival of "Seven Keys to Baldpate". It may have been great "theatre" in 1913, but it is hopelessly out-moded today. Colson did well - as always - but the performance dragged. Otis Skinner made the curtain-talk. He conceals his age very well indeed. Never have I seen a speaker with quite such finished mannerisms.

May 30. The drought is burning up the countryside. When I dig up a sumac root it showers me with dirt. The flowers are dying for lack of water.

May 31 We had our much-needed rain today. Even though it gave us a dull day indoors we were glad to see it as the country needs it so much. I am getting quite hardened to my outdoor work ~~but~~ June 1 I have always reproved M- for wanting to spend money on tender plants. She is getting a good laugh out of a tiny cut-leaf maple which I have just bought.

June 2, 1935 Raymond and I are much taken with the copper beeches we have seen at the Southport and Field nurseries. We can get a large tree transplanted for about forty dollars. We need one for a vacancy in the fringe that shields us on the Taylor side.
June 3 I am to be the new contact man for the Manufacturers Trust Company as well as the Commercial and Equitable. It seems that Mr. Chadbourne and Mr. Gibson think that the officers should see and know more of our personnel. The Commercial may very well cast me off as disloyal and inefficient when it learns about this.
June 4. Tonight we saw Grace George in a most unpleasantly effective play "Kind Lady". It was the story of a kind lady who fell into the hands of scoundrels by befriending them. G. G. has the unusual ability to appear to be kind and at the same time unpleasant. The story must have been very effective as a novel - a more suitable form for it than a drama.
June 5 Have read with some interest Cronyn's unbalanced novel about the Provencal Troubadour Peire Vidal, "The Fool of Venus".

June 6 The N.R.A. has been declared unconstitutional and another crazy Roosevelt experiment exploded. The supineness of many men, such for instance as Senator Robinson of Ark, under the impact of measures threatening all their concepts is another proof that most men are either fatalists or mystics.

June 7 I am finding the going at manufactures must rather slow going so far. It is a little difficult to walk about a town looking as though one were busy and lively when one is really hoping for some scrap of work. Roy Lockwood and Fred Lober have been very kind in helping me to get started.

June 8 Mal-cl and I motored to Westport today. Mar- wasn't able to join us but she came on the train and was at the Sherwoods within a few minutes after our arrival. No sooner had we gotten to the farm than it began to rain.

June 9 Rain again today but I got in a little work on the land. Emmet Sunshel[redacted] is staying at Raymonds and is, as usual, sleeping off his liquor most of the time - to his wife's acute embarassment.

June 10, 1935 Am reading Maurice Hindus' book on the last phase of Bolshevist Russia, "The Great Offensive". It is hard for me to get excited about Russia as I believe that it is setting out to copy America's nineteenth-century development of natural and industrial resources - and in spite of the cant about communism neither the methods nor the results will be much different.

June 11 Louise Peal arrived for a visit today. She is very thin but has developed somewhat stronger than she was ten years ago.

June 12 Louise M- and I to Malcolm's to dinner tonight. Mal- and I, inspired by a capable Harvard Law Rev- article by Gus Hills have decided to write for the low reviews.

June 13 With Bud Hull and Malcolm today to lunch with Walter Huston, the actor, who is going to be Cecil Rhodes in the new Gaumont film of that name. The luncheon was given on board the Majestic by officials of the Gaumont Co. Huston is very charming - just cordial and conciliatory enough to please and careful not to gush. Good luncheon.

June 14 Last night we had a little dinner for Louise. Guests were the Wilmattes, Bob Shea and the Harises (Miss Hunt and Husband). Harris is an unusual chap who reminds me somewhat of Jerry Frank. He is quick, witty and magnetic but a little finicky and giving to posing. As always Bob and Dorothy were socially charming and adequate.

June 15 Saw "Personal Appearance" a somewhat boring satire on the movies, with Gladys George as the star. In spite of some good wisecracks and good work on the part of the star the piece was a failure. Perhaps it suffers too much by comparison with "once in a Lifetime".

June 16 up early this morning and took Louise to Coney Island. And the place isn't bad before the crowds arrive. We were both tired by twelve M and returned after seeing some gory wax productions of murders.

June 17 Louise says that Merritt Barlow is dead. With his rolling gait and funny clothing he always seemed old to me although I realize now that he couldn't have been much older when I first knew him than I am now. I'd like to see the Barlows.

June 18, 1935 Tonight Louise and I saw Leslie Howard in "The Petrified Forest." I had expected to dislike it as I couldn't believe that Leslie Howard could fit in a western scene. But he did it very convincingly as the expatriated New England painter.

June 19 Louise says that about half Lacenter is on relief. Among them are Mrs. Mattie White, Mrs. Roper, Marcia Meriwether and Bernard Meriwether. Those who believe that people will work for the fun of it do not know our southern villages where some people will hardly work to avoid starving.

June 20 Tonight Mor-, Louise and I went to Rodeo to see the rodeo presentation of "Captain Henry's Show Boat." It was much gayer and informal than I had expected - also more amusing.

June 21 Poor Walt's job has played out on him. His firm had hoped to make money out of the Produce Exchange, but that Exchange has ceased to list stocks, and the Firm has no need for him. He has decided that he wants to get into business - a wise decision which he should have reached sooner.

June 22 To Westport this afternoon but there was too much rain to work. Raymond has a large number of new plants, and we spent part of the afternoon exposining.

June 23 Hard at work all day, chopping, digging up sumac and the like. Although I am getting more endurance every week I still get very tired after a few hours hard work.

June 24 Edward Steele at the Equitable seems to be softening. I gather that his first reaction, which was very hostile, was due to his bad experiences with Ronaghan who has bullied Steele. Perhaps they were certain to quarrel from the first. Ronaghan was brought up in the Hayden Stone school - hard-boiled men of action. Steele is precise, over-technical, nervous and most conscientious. Unfortunately for him he has no control over the credit policies of the Trust Company as he isn't even a director.

June 25 Back in Hilton's hands. This time he is burning out my nose with carbolic acid in the hope that my tobacco poisoning can be cured by "obtunding" the mucous membrane. If this fails I have to undergo skin tests and serums - with only about a fifty-fifty chance of success.

June 26, 1935- Something Louise has said to me reminded me of a story which George Barlow told me, a short time before he died, about my Father. Mr. Barlow arrived in ~~Boston~~ Bandora in very cold weather. He applied to my Father to buy some wood. Poppy sent him a large load and said nothing about payment. When Mr. Barlow asked him about it he refused to accept anything. Mr. Barlow, who knew nothing of the generous, careless South, never forget this. He himself, however, although he was at bottom a good and kind man, never did fit in with his neighbors.

June 27 Reading Jenkins' novel "Harriet", a severe and cruel study of cruelty and degeneration which both fascinated and shocked me. I suppose that a story of this kind should have been put in the form of a case history, but in that case none of the unscientific would have read it.

June 28 Mil & Knut's marriage has apparently degenerated into a torturing, pathological relation. He never pretends to work at all, is probably unfaithful and doesn't even trouble to be agreeable except on her pay-days. Her pride and the blind forces of sex - too complicated to understand - keep her from kicking him out.

June 29 Some months ago I saw a slender, striking chap on the subway. His face as well as his clothing struck me as interesting. Today I have met him again, this time as Whiteside's assistant in representing his wife in a separation agreement. The man is Seton Porter, senior partner of Sanderson & Porter and President of National Distillers. His wife is a blasé bell-bound who was a widow when he married her ten years ago. In spite of his prominent position Porter has no money. His personal affairs seem to have been been badly handled. We spent the afternoon in their apartment, the paneling and furnishing of which cost several hundred thousand dollars. I found it ugly and distasteful. Porter seemed reckless about his future promises, saying that in a few years he would either be rich or broke.

June 30 Doc Finley is stationed in New York now and he and a friend of his by the name of Kibble were over to see us this afternoon. Doc is a most intelligent chap, with breeding and charm which are quite unusual. If he had pushed a little harder, especially in college, he might have gone far.

July 1, 1935 - Tom Dewey has been picked to head the "racket" investigation. Tom is a nice boy but his talent is a very minor one. His rise has been due to his rise at the young Republican Club. Apparently, however, he has developed some skill as a trial lawyer. He is now becoming the best advertised lawyer in New York.

July 2 Am reading Victoria Lincoln's "February Hill". It has entranced the critics but it is not really a good book - not half so good, for instance, as Harriet. The characters tend to be mere bundles of qualities: Minna is gusto and courage; her Mother is mocking realism and gayety. Virgil is weakness and his Mother hateful puritanism. Minna's children are a little more individual but not exciting.

July 3 To the Stadium concert tonight and met Hilton with his Mother and Sister. He had burnt out my nose this morning; and they come home with for a drink. The concert featured the Rosamunde music of Schubert, a piece or two of Mendelsohn and the Scheherazade Suite of Rimsky K-. The seats at the stadium are hard enough to endear my redo to me.

July 4 over only July 4th excitement was Dorothy's cocktail party, a large gathering as usual with a few charming people, like Elizabeth Healy, but with too many half-baked sociologists and economists. Dorothy and Raymond are planning to spend their vacations picketing in some strike or other. The whole thing is so silly and betrays so little knowledge of the real operations of economics that I am nauseated.

July 5. We decided to go to Westport tonight, but failed to get a train as Margaret had confused A.M. with P.M. in looking at the time-table. I was so annoyed that I told Mrs. Sherwood to meet us at the wrong hour tomorrow. We felt very foolish returning from the station with our bags an hour after we had left for the weekend.

July 6. After a good day's work today we went with Raymond and anne - or rather we took them - to the Westport Playhouse to see Wycherley's "The Country Wife". The stars were Ruth Gordon, McKay Morris and Tom Powers, a strong combination but not more than enough to make the old play go. The Playhouse is interesting and sufficient. It is supposed to be an old barn but little of the original is left.

July 7, 1935 Walt and Edith joined us today and, in spite of the heat, we got a great deal of work done. E is a fast worker and no doubt is betraying a long heritage of Swedish ancestors by remaining inactive in a modern house.

July 8 Judge Mack's decision came down this morning, a victory for all the defendants. He finds specifically that the Commercial and the Guaranty violated neither covenant. He said that even if the loans of the three other banks were in violation of the other covenant - which he did not decide - the complainant and cross complainant had no right to equitable relief. He adopted my argument on the usual course of the company's business and the proper construction of the negative pledge clause.

July 9 As I get more friendly with Steele I get an interesting view of his troubles with Ronaghan. Steele is of course in a losing fight as Hayden will always control the credit policy of the Bank; but Hayden probably has intelligence to recognize that he needs an administrator of Steele's type for the day-to-day operation of the Bank.

July 10 All the morning in Judge Mack's chambers arguing with Mr. Rosenthal over the form of the final decree. The Judge finally said that arrin Judd was more pedantic than Mr. Rosenthal - a thing which he had theretofore thought to be impossible.
July 11 The poison ivey has bitten me at last - although with a mild dose. The whole Westport area is covered with it, especially our land, and I have been trying to get some of it destroyed. It covers the ground in the orchard like grass.
July 12 Doc Gibble came to dinner tonight. Doc amused me very much by telling me about his and Ned's experience as storekeepers in Bordano. Doc said that he finally got so that he hated to see a customer come in the front door. Of course everyone in the town, except Doc & Ned themselves, knew that they couldn't succeed in the venture.
July 13 To Walt's this afternoon. As always in the summer the sight of his neighborhood gave me a great yen to join him. The charming and convenient house next door to him rents for $85.00 per month. Walt pays only $60.00 for his own place which is very comfortable.

July 14, 1935 The four of us spent our Bastille day burning brush, chopping weeds and the like. Starting with the old apple tree near our building site, we are trying to clean up an acre or two. There is an amazing variety of trees and bushes, but our greatest enemies are sumacs and cedars.

July 15 I see by the Advance that Dick Penn has been taken to the insane asylum at Hopkinsville. I have never known whether Dick was just mean or whether he really was insane. Someone would have done a great service to his family 30 years ago by strangling him. Paul Hanlson told me last year that Dick was so rough with Mrs. Penn that the neighbors feared that he might kill her.

July 16 I am getting very friendly with Ernest Stauffer, Jr., the head of the Trust Dept. at the Manufacturers. He is a man of unusual stature for the job and will, I suspect, pass along as soon as he has reorganized the department. He does not trust Spurman and Biscoe and so is very friendly to us - especially as he knows nothing of the technique of trust departments and looks to Clare and me for help on trust.

July 17 Nothing in the last year - not even Mommy's illness as that I fear is natural and inevitable - has worried me as much as Malcolm's growing self-distrust and unhappiness. He is near a collapse, it seems to me, and all because he has such an exaggerated idea of the importance of a Dorcis partnership. There are hundreds of places which he might fill with distinction. Even yet it is hard to understand his Firm's attitude. M- seems a little immature sometimes; and he hasn't the grave assurance of a high culture; but he has more experience, more general knowledge and more personality than any of the younger partners in the Firm whom I know.

July 18 A.E., the Irish poet and agrarian leader in Dublin. I used to think it strange that he had turned from literature to agriculture. Now it seems the most reasonable thing in the world. He was working for his people just where he thought it might do the most good.

July 19 Gellner has at last had the family monument erected. He and "Friend Henry", as he calls Mr. Johnson, apparently chaffed for months over the price.

July 20, 1935 Malcolm, Cl-, Mor and I this afternoon to see Clifford Odets two plays: "Waiting for Lefty" and "Until the Day I Die". They were unusually good specimens of the propoganda-type of play. The acting did not equal that of the Theatre Guild, but it sufficed to make us feel the horror of Nozi Germany.

July 21. Met Walt and Edith at Rye this morning and drove with them to the farm. I am getting hard enough to swing an axe for several hours a day. The cleared circle around the tree is widening fast. All of us ate with the Rodgers - which was an imposition but Raymond wouldn't take "no" for an answer.

July 22 Last Saturday we met at the theatre young O'Connor, the N.Y. Times Reporter who covered the Insull trials, and his wife. He is a clever but slightly serious youth from Ireland. He has covered a great many interesting meetings such as, for instance, the Young Plan conferences. His wife is a pretty girl who has picked up a little patter of communism which she gets off in the usual charming but dithery manner. They came back with us for cocktails - together with Malcolm & Clare.

July 23 Crenna come in for her vacation last night. She looks as young and fresh as she did when she left a year ago - and hers is an extremely high standard of youthful charm in view of her forty years. She is much depressed, however, and looks backward as well as forward with gloom.

July 24 Both Cliff Barlow are uncle Ham Whiteside are dead, each in his eighties. They were alike only in length of days. Mr. Barlow was always an aristocratic old gentleman, proud of his family and of his own culture and position. uncle Ham was always a moron, or less, and never aspired to anything higher than the most humble manual labor. His slow pace, mumbling and uncertain speech and dull eye always depressed me as a boy. He was inferior in every way to his elder brother, the father of Les and Ella.

July 25 Crenna, Margaret, Malcolm (Clare is in Merigomish) and I saw the Fokine Ballet. I was converted from scepticism to enthusiasm. The Scheherzade Suite was moderately interesting but the little "Sorcerers Apprentice" dance was lovely. There was another number, name forgotten, in which the children dancers pleased me very much.

July 26, 1935 When Gellner was here he said, in what we took to be a jest, that he was going to have Margaret made a Kentucky colonel. But her commission came in today. She is very much amused and pleased. The other feminine colonels whom we know of, are Mae West and Shirley Temple.
July 27 Malcolm, Mac and I to Maplewood this afternoon to spend the week-end with Mr. Gregory. Mrs. Gregory and the children are in Cape Cod so that we had the place to ourselves.
July 28 Mr. Gregory has almost talked us into a coma. We escaped awhile this afternoon for a walk, but even at that I was about gone when I got to bed, especially as I have hardly recovered from a slight attack of food poisoning which I picked up somewhere a day or so ago. Malcolm talked over his situation in detail, a great mistake it seems to me as Mr. Gregory is an inveterate gossip.
July 29 Lip is the proud editor of a new and most imposing magazine called "The Southern Review". It is published by The Louisiana State University. Its form is at least as good as that of any American, and its list of contributors, at least to the first number, is surprisingly good.

July 30 Poor Harry Wolff died Sunday, and I went with Dee and Fred today to the funeral. The religious element was almost completely banished from the ceremony although two psalms, including the 23rd in what seemed to me to be the King James version, were read. A two minute talk by George Whiteside, some piano selections of what seemed to be Chopin and a sort of platitudinous essay finished the proceedings. It took less than half an hour. The essay contained scraps of quotations from Christian sources such as "loved long since and lost awhile". Also, and I was about to forget Tennyson's "Crossing the Bar" was read as one of the favorite poems of the deceased.

July 31 I take it that Zellner is about to get married. He has borrowed my Kodak and is planning to take a trip for a month. Louise said when she was here that he was planning to marry some time soon.

Aug 1 Had lunch with Bill Taylor at the India House and wrangled over our proposed $25.000 fee in the Insull case. The Bank's earnings are falling and both Howell and Bill are watching expenses very carefully. I think that we may have to take a cut.

Aug 2, 1935 Dorothy Cook and Homer Breeland. The betting in our circle had been against their marriage but I suppose that marriage is almost the inevitable end of a long association.
Aug. 3 Mrs. Tom Penn is very ill. I suppose that Dick has worried her until flesh and ~~blood~~ blood could stand it no longer.
Aug 4. Walt has landed another job but I have had to let him have $30.00 for food until pay day. I suppose he will go on through life making part of his expenses and touching his friends occasionally for the balance.
Aug. 5 Mary Watson was in today. She was with an operatta - I believe it was called "Gems in Furs" - which ran two weeks on the road and then petered out before getting to N.Y. Mary has gained poise and sooner or later, but has not, it seems to me, had a happy time.
Aug. 6 What with the added work from the Manufactures etc I am working under great pressure. Due to his illness I have had to do some of Freddie Davenports work at the Mfrs.

Aug 7 one of my chief troubles these days is that of keeping Clore happy and working. His experience is almost invaluable in the Missouri Pacific matter, but he is extremely prone to neglect all the details entirely.

Aug. 8 Mr. Corke and I finally refused to give an opinion on the General American Tank Car equipment trust issues but we suggested that the Pennsylvania Company's counsel might approve it as they had passed a similar one a year or two ago. It was my duty therefore to go to Philadelphia to see Francis Bohlen, Jr. When he heard that we had turned down the issue and that Croxton had cited the Illinois Central issue, passed by Bohlen's Firm, (Saul, Remick etc) he seemed to be very much embarassed. In fact I believe that he entirely agrees with us but finds it most embarassing to say so.

Aug 9 Horace has again volunteered a statement to the effect that there would be a readjustment at the office this Autumn as a result of which I would get an increased income. Arthur Leve is down for a cut and other victims are being considered.

Aug 10, 1935 Anne Rodgers is pregnant again although she has had two bad miscarriages. Poor Anne! She is bullied and browbeaten by Raymond but manages to keep her self-respect by a kind of spiteful, guerrilla warfare. Her arguments keep my head swimming when I try to follow them.

Aug 11 To Foster's today with the Stevens. A beach party which had been planned had to be abandoned because of the weather. Wood has grown and has acquired somewhat of the airs and manners of a youth. Back early tonight, but managed to escape a hearty invitation of the Stevens to church.

Aug 12 Although I held out bitterly we have cut the Insull fee to $20,000. Mr. Chadbourne says that the amount is too small to lose good will over it.

Aug 13 We saw Malcolm and Clare off on the Bremen tonight. He is going to England in connection with a refunding for International Paper. Somehow the swastika signs everywhere on the boat infuriated me and I wanted to throw a brick at the picture of Hitler in the grand salon. M. & C. have a marvelous cabin.

Aug 14 Lunched today with John Dunlop, he having returned to dull office routine after two and a half years of Paramount excitement. John is somewhat subdued I think, no doubt because he thinks that he is dangerously out of the daily work of his office, which must, probably, be overstaffed now that the great Paramount job is over.

Aug 15 Don Cooper has made a real reputation for himself as a research lawyer but he seems to be no nearer than ever to overcoming his speech difficulties; and until this done we can never have much real use for him in the best work.

Aug 16 We are overcome by the Stevens' religion. The Protestant Church seems to be on its last legs with college folk, but here are two who seem to be as intelligent as the others but who believe in the old creeds and follow the old traditions which seem so silly to most of us.

Aug. 17 To Westport this afternoon. The heat is terrific and even our hillside is only tolerable. Anne seems to be in good health and spirits, even enjoying the unusual consideration and interest arising from pregnancy.

Aug. 18, 1935 When I was a boy in the country I took the plant procession of the season as a matter of fact. Now it seems almost a miracle. Our land has new flowers and new sights each time we come up.

Aug 19 Foster is apparently holding firm in his determination to keep his family at home together this winter. The winters in Florida and Tucson were unbearably expensive and he feels that he can't stand another. Anne, however, is very anxious to go back to Tucson. The doctors say that Wood should go to boarding school to get away from too much maternal control, but she can't bear to give him up for a winter.

Aug. 20 My giggles at Margaret's poison ivy seem to have been ill-timed. I now have a painful case myself. The itching is almost unbearable, but I have resisted so far the desire to scratch.

Aug. 21 Our maid, Elizabeth, has resigned in dudgeon over imaginary slights. I have been on the point a hundred times of discharging her for sulkiness, insolence and general stupidity.

Aug 22 Harry tells me that Jewel Hall is still in an asylum somewhere in California. The poor girl was about the most interesting and lovely of my cousins of her age. It was she for instance who encouraged me to keep my diary when I was so young. There was a delicacy of perception and sentiment about her that always affected me deeply. I wonder how life is for her now. I dread to think of what can happen to patients in asylums.

Aug. 23 The Miss Stockpoles villa on the Sound near Queenhead tonight. Syrena, Margaret and I went in the Ford while Miss Draper, the Shums and Miss Gladden went in the other. We were supposed to meet along the road in order to have dinner but we almost missed - much to everyones annoyance.

Aug 24 The wind is too high for good bathing but we had a fine walk along the Sound. Paul Shum is a somewhat shy but very interesting chap. We are living in the outside shack or bedroom, a pleasant room with screening for walls on three sides. Tonight we had a great clambake with many guests. Syrena seems to be very popular here.

Aug. 25, 1935 Lyrena, Margaret and I motored over to Oconic Bay, a lovely spot, and then to Southampton this morning. The Bay towns are lovely and the Southampton towns are fine, but I'll take Connecticut for choice.

Paul and Carmen Shum are a queer pair. He is shy, refined, aesthetic and not too energetic. She is coarse, intensely rowdy and vital. Both M and I believe that she is a Jewess although she disputes it. She grew up in Jamaica and then went to England for her education. Apparently she takes her musical ambitions very seriously.

Aug. 26 Jem Wilkins is dead in Lacenter. He was only 67, which seems very young but I remember that he was always spoken of at Bandana as a young dunderhead. I had always meant to introduce myself to him in Lacenter but never got around to it.

Aug 27 Mark MacGregor has another little story of bank-life in the current Atlantic, "Flowers For Mr. Fischer". It tells with humor and some sharpness of a little figure of a new business man who stole the credit for a new account.

Aug 28 Flanigan at the Manufacturers is a director of Anheuser-Busch and has other interests in St Louis, having married one of the Busch granddaughters. On the occasion of a recent trip he and Stauffer suggested to me that someone from our office go with him in order to get a good introduction to the Mo. Pacific crowd. Clare immediately said that he would go - which was fair enough in view of his seniority and experience. But he let the matter lag, in spite of my prodding and finally failed altogether to go. My ~~guess~~ guess is that both Stauffer and Flanigan are annoyed.

Aug. 29 Reading Helen Ashton's "Belinda Grove" and find it somewhat less interesting than "Dr. Serocold". It takes an unusual person to make a ghost either credible or interesting and Miss Ashton has failed.

Aug 30 I have just learned that Walt, who employed Syrena for a little job in Riverhead last year at my recommendation, has never paid her even her disbursements. I know that he has had difficulty but tricks of this kind are almost unforgiveable and I am going to drop him.

Aug. 31, 1935 To Westport this morning. The space about the apple tree which we have cleared is steadily enlarging and one gets a good idea of how loosely the hillside can be made. The gladioli are blooming and - ten cent store varieties as they are - are wonderful in lemon yellows and clear pinks and lavenders.

Sept 1 Bill and Bettie White were up today. They are looking for a country place and M. and I hope to persuade them to come to Westport. Mrs. Bradley has a fine piece of land for sale across from us on White Birch Road, and they are looking at it as well as several other pieces. The chief disadvantage about Mrs. Bradley's land is that she has sold an acre at one corner to Italian peasants with a noisy group of children.

Sept 2. Rain interrupted our work today and we came home early tonight. We were lucky at that to get two full days on the hill-side.

Sept 3 Over last week-end we stayed in the little house in Mrs. Sherwood's yard. This little shack was built by her husband for their last days at a time when he had sold the big house. It

has the kitchen stove in the entrance hall and is generally a very unsatisfactory shack. It all seems queer in view of the New England tradition of good houses. Mrs. Sherwood is giving up her place on october 1, although she hasn't been able to sell it. It will make matters a little difficult for us until we can find a new place to stay.

Sept 4 - In connection with one of our trusts I have been dealing with Otis Bradley, Malcolm's friend and a member of the Davis firm. He is a genuine lawyer and seemingly a charming fellow although a little shy and abstracted.

Sept. 5 Mr. Howell is going to remarry. His fiance is a grass widow with a son in his teens. We met her at the Mendelssohn concert two or three years ago. She is of course much younger than he. I hope that it turns out well but I have my fears in view of the disparity in age and the slight hostility to the son which has already arisen.

Sept. 6 Harry Melton and cousin Anna to dinner tonight and a pleasant evening chiefly discussing Ballard Co.

Sept. 7, 1935 To Westport alone, M being too alarmed over her poison ivey. The autumn season has definitely set in at the farm. I have hired George, the semi-deaf, semi dumb boy who works for Raymond and Armond to help clean up the sumac and poison ivey. I am in hopes that I can eliminate the worst of the poison ivey now and hope for the winter to kill the roots.

Sept. 8 Bill and Bettie are back today. They are much interested in a fine river site about four miles from us, and we have built a fine house, mentally, from a great red barn on the place. We drove back tonight.

Sept. 9 Harry imparted two startling bits of information the other night - that Dr. Ashbrooks had been suffering from intermittent insanity and that B. Frank Billington had died insane. Harry says that insanity occasionally results from disease in old age without any hereditary taint.

Sept. 10 Clair came in with a Missouri Pacific letter a day or so ago and asked if I had seen it. It was several days old and I

was irritated as we have been trying so hard to keep the work up to date. He mumbled about the letter having been lost in the file-room. It wasn't until he got out that I realized that the letter had been lost on his desk.

Sept 11 The English are conducting a curious and interesting bluff in the Italo-Ethiopian quarrel. She has gone so far that there seems to be no retreat but Mussolini is desperate and will risk even war. I can't see that the English have enough at stake to justify a war so I believe that they have blundered. We have all said for twenty years that England could have stopped the war in 1914 if she had said plainly to Germany that the invasion of Belgium would bring war. Perhaps the English leaders believed that and are bewildered that it doesn't work in 1935.

Sept. 12 All thoughts of a long vacation at this time have to be abandoned, but I am trying very hard to get to Texas on business for a week and to spend a week with Margaret in Kansas.

Sept 13 One result of the pressure of ~~the~~ work is that Bissell has entirely abandoned the Bank work. He will be entirely out of it when the underwriting spell is over.

September 14, 1935. As a climax to several days of nerve-wracking labor, I managed to get away about 2:30 P. M. and we left at 5:30. As I sank back on the seat of our bedroom I decided that I never wanted to return.

Sept. 15 We parted at St Louis, M- going on to Hutchinson and I to Fort Worth. I was surprised to see how many fine elms were to seen from the train as we went through Missouri and Arkansas. I had always thought of the elm as of New England. Had a so-called brook trout for dinner and its tasteless flesh reminded me of Malcolm McMaster's strictures upon the habit of feeding trout, especially upon liver.

Sept. 16 Arrived at Fort Worth early this morning and found it a new-looking city set in a flat plain. My clothing is too warm for the place. Staying at the Blackstone Hotel which has fairly good food. our local counsel, selected by Clair Hughes, are Thomson & Barwise. J. K. Barwise, who is handling the matter, is a stout cigar-smoking gentleman who seems to be chiefly interested in doing nothing My stay here may not be very helpful.

Sept. 17 Mr. Barwise and I motored to Dallas today to see some of the larger bondholders in the Cosden matter. The whole business is disgustingly vague and everyone who is interested at all seems to be trying to heat his separate iron in the common fire.

The funniest thing I have seen is a cowboy in full regalia, spurs and all, waiting for a traffic light to cross a side street.

Sept. 18 Barwise is not only a poor lawyer. He has tried to enlist me in a campaign to elect one of his friends as receiver of the Company. The lot here seem to have learned how to plunder an estate.

Sept. 19 The Cosden hearing was held this morning and Judge Wilson seemed to be considerably better than his bar. He resisted, for instance, the usual move to appoint C.P.A.s to make an audit and appraisal by saying that the company's auditors were good enough and that he preferred the opinion of a practical oil man to that of the usual appraisers.

Left at ten o'clock tonight, having accomplished very little.

Sept. 20, 1930 In Tucson early this morning. Alson picked me up at the Hotel Lassen and we drove back to Tucson in time for an early luncheon. Margaret looks very well.

Sept 21 I have a bad head cold, caught I suppose on the sleeper the other night. Mrs. Watson is also not feeling well. In fact I think that her health has been unsettled for a year. Lawson's daughters, Margaret and Mary Jean are two of the most attractive children I have ever seen.

Sept. 22 uncle Scott and Aunt Carrie are here for the week-end with Beverly and Lorraine. Aunt Carrie has been exceedingly ill with a sick headache. Her headaches are induced by hay fever. Uncle Scott is as jolly and as much of a Major Hoople as ever.

Sept. 23 To dinner tonight with Lyda and Marion Hoskinson. Lyda, Aunt Minnie's daughter, has a sharp tongue but she is intelligent and cooks well and Marion is a stout, genial chap who keeps 16 cats.

Played golf this morning with uncle Jed, uncle John & Marion. uncle Jed & Aunt Jennie-Jed are also here for the week-end with their son Marion and his fiancée.

Sept. 24 I think that of all the Sprouts I like uncle John best. He has a simplicity that is appealing to me - not the simplicity of the stupid but that of the intelligent. To lunch at Lousan's today. The difficulty about life here is that the tribal rite of hospitality wears me down. Too much food.

Sept. 25 To uncle John's today to eat one of Aunt Jennies wonderful midday dinners and to Dr. Thachers tonight to eat another great meal. I managed to work off some of Aunt Jennie's food by dragging uncle John and Wade over the Cunningham oil development. The digging of an oil well with the new rotary drills was most interesting. After the first few hundred feet the earth is apparently gray rock - or so I judge from the color of the sludge.

Sept. 26 Up early this morning and Alson drove us to uncle Scotts. The long drought was broken by a good rain last night and we drove through the rain part of the way. uncle Scotts family was sitting snugly before a fine open fire. I wish I had as little work as he. He has a dog which exactly resembles an English whippet, except in color. She is a bolt breed with a greyhound mother.

Sept. 27, 1935 To dinner with the Storks tonight. They are apparently very happily married in spite of their disparity in age

Sept 28 Left at 1 P.M., the Golden State Limited stopping for me. I have really had a good time in spite of too much food and am sorry to be leaving. Had an uneventful ride to Kansas City, saw a picture show there and then went to bed on the St Louis pullman.

Sept 29 As I had a two hours wait in St. Louis I checked my bag and took a walk down through the business section of St. Louis. Many buildings were new and others were forgotten but I remembered well the Grand Leader, the Railway Exchange, the Scruggs-vandervoort & Barney buildings and the Public Library. When I got back to the train I recognized Chester Carré with whom I had lunch and dinner.

Sept. 30 Back at work and am glad to note that the pressure seems to have abated slightly. Apparently, however, the Commercial has raised hell during my absence over neglect of their work by Russell etc.

Oct. 1 We have always been anxious to get the work of Barbara Hutton, the Woolworth heiress, but our first actual contact comes as counsel to the Mdivanis, the brothers and the sister of Prince Alexis, Barbara's former husband who was recently killed in a motor accident. The Mdivanis are a greasy outfit although I can see how their Eroustarkian pretensions may affect American heiresses.

Oct. 2 I have at last had a real row with Edward Steele, who got unbearably rude. Strangely enough when I finally rose up and damned him he got apologetic. He isn't cowardly but I suppose that he hadn't meant to go so far.

Oct. 3 War in Ethiopia has actually begun. I was surprised to note how universally Mussolini was condemned. News boys, elevator-men and street-car conductors were talking of him with imprecations. The British imperialism thus succeeds, with the help of the sincere believers in peace, in discrediting Italian imperialism.

Oct. 4 Frank Holland, who married Elizabeth Ferguson, is dead. He was a worthless chap, but was personally likeable. He and his wife were very friendly with us when we moved to Lakeville twenty years ago.

Oct. 5, 1935 Have finished Swinnerton's "On the Staircase", an earlier version of the same theme that was later used in "Young Felix", namely the effect of an unfortunate marriage. The later book had more sophistication and humor but "On the Staircase" has depth and affection & me very much.

Oct. 6 To Westport today with Bill and Bettie White. We went over their proposed homestead and I, as spokesman, conducted a long and wearying dickering through the old lady's ~~speaking~~ ear-trumpet.

Oct. 7 Louise writes that Polly is secretly married to some traveler, some actor chap, I believe. What a futile little ending to what has certainly been a long mating. I don't know what Zellner's reaction is. Probably a mixture of shame, regret and relief.

Oct. 8 With Hazel tonight to see "Squaring the Circle", a comedy of Soviet life which was immensely successful in spite of its unflattering reference to the "Revolution" spirit. It has all the French farcical paraphenalia, unexpected entrances, grotesqueries and marital misadventures.

Oct. 9 With Eliott Debevoise today to see Nathan Jonas, the former President of the Manufacturers Trust Company. Jonas is a precise, neat little gentleman with a small goatee. His former assistants say that he was entirely honest, although his brother Rolph and some other associates were crooked. Nathan was, however, something of an oriental despot and lived in a cloud of adulation. His fall has probably purged his spirit somewhat as he doesn't seem to be bitter or melancholy.

Oct. 10 I made another trip to the Brooklyn Junior League yesterday for a parliamentary-law seminar. This seems to be about to became an annual event. The young ladies take the thing quite seriously. Fortunately I find that a table in the front of Robert's "Rules of Order" gives in summary form the list of motions in order of precedence, their status as to privilege, debate etc and this serves as my notes.

Oct. 11 Had dinner with the Stevens' two or three nights ago. It is startling to hear them say grace, but for all that they are intelligent, cool and practical. He will go far at the Bank. We went after dinner to see the movie "Top Hat."

Oct. 12, 1935 Margaret returned this morning and we had a leisurely holiday culminating in a trip to the theatre tonight to hear Macbeth with Philip Merivale and Gladys Cooper as the King & Queen. I thought that he failed to get the most out of some of the earlier lines but his rendition of the heroic and pathetic lines were first rate. My favorite lines in Shakespeare are those beginning "Tomorrow, and tomorrow" etc, and he got the most out of those.

Oct. 13 I have acquired two long-coveted books: the "Shorter Oxford English Dictionary" and the Rogers "Tree Book" in the original Nature Library edition. Now I have Mr. Dauber on the look-out for Coulton's "Life In The Middle Ages", Adams' "Chartres and Mont St. Michel" in the original edition and I am trying to save up enough to buy the Columbia Encyclopedia.

Oct. 14 Carrying out a long cherished plan I have joined the Brooklyn Institute of Arts & Sciences. M- and I went to many of their events last year as guests of Dorothy or Hazel.

Oct. 15 D- Wilmotte to dinner tonight. She is working at the Bureau of Educational Experiments under Lucy Sprague Mitchell - and it seems to be doing her good.

Oct 16 Dr. Westcott, a friend of Hiltons is giving me tobacco inoculations to cure me of my tobacco headaches. My fear of cigars has become a bad phobia and I am delighted to be able to do something about it. Westcott is a business-like youngster who inspires confidence in me.

Oct. 17 During my boring stay in Fort Worth I bought a copy of the Modern Library "Giant" edition of Symonds' "Italian Renaissance" - and have been shivering over the exploits of the Italian city despots ever since. Symonds is, on the whole, a pleasing writer, but his nineteenth-century British complacency is sometimes a little irritating. They were so certain that they held all the secrets of politics and morality.

Oct. 18 Working with Arthur Lee on the B. & G. T. loan. Arthur has raised some pertinent and well thought-out problems but his habit of autobiography keeps him from getting as much credit as he really deserves. I heard him tell someone on the telephone that ~~he~~, Arthur, was very close to Al Smith. I doubt ~~if~~ that Al would know him.

Oct. 19 Mary Watson and Kenneth Rush to dinner tonight. Mary sang chiefly popular music - which pained me.

Oct. 20, 1935 The house was convulsed last night by the temporary disappearance of Jeeves. We scoured the neighbourhood and at last gave it up. He then came in with Elizabeth, our former maid now, working in the house for someone else, whom he had followed on a shopping tour.

Oct. 21 Lee Titsworth is dead. He was only sixty-four - which means that he was only forty-four when we left Bandana in 1915. He was then considered one of the leading citizens of the community. In fact he was one of the leading figures in the Bank, which failed in 1910, when he was only thirty-nine. Mr. Titsworth had a large, tolerant mind. Unfortunately Haman takes after the worst of his Mother's relations, the Penns; not after her and Tom Penn who are splendid but after Boat, Ferd and Dick Penn.

Oct. 22 Malcolms and Clare are back after a grand trip. They got in a fortnight in Spain, a week to Vendome (M. Letessier is just dead but they found Mme. Letessier hale) and a weekend in Oxford. Above all they got to know London well.

Oct. 23 The form will which the Bank sends out was prepared by Stan and me last summer. The printer's proof come in the morning I was trying to get away to Texas, and I told Bob I would stand by our earlier draft. That was a mistake as part of the dispositive clause is gibberish. I would like to reprint it but think the Bank will not put up the money.

Oct. 24 Hoke prepared mills for Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Lea Mims, friends of Tom Murrells. He turns out to be a brother of Prof. Mims of Vanderbilt and therefore uncle to Eddie. He tells me that Eddie is remarried to - the phrase is his - "a nice wife this time". Pop had told me that Eddie's sister sided with the first wife.

Oct. 25 Reading Lawrences "Seven Pillars of Wisdom". The title and most of the advertising are hokum and much of his conduct seems only explainable on the ground of mild insanity; but the book is a great book. Lawrence had the feel for the word and a lively sense of situation and humor.

Oct. 26 To Westport this afternoon to week-end with the Rodgers. The country is still lovely and the air is invigorating.
Oct. 27 All day on the farm. I have pulled up a great deal of the poison ivy and am making headway on the hazel bushes. Today has been of the finest.
Oct. 28 Freddie Davenport, who has been away ill off and on all summer has returned apparently fully recovered. His absence added considerably to my problems.
Oct. 29 Judge Cox has blasted the hopes of the legal profession and of the banks as well in ~~re~~ 77 B ~~reorganization~~. He cut the Root, Clark fees from $700,000 asked to $200,000 allowed. This gives them about $500,000 for the job, which is ~~this~~ very little. The Bank was cut from $70,000 to $39,000. He cut Zinn, Sumner and other strikers out entirely.
Oct 30 Reading Céline's "Journey to the End of Night", a somewhat more sophisticated war book. The semi-allegorical style usually palls on me in a few pages but Céline makes it painless.

Oct. 31 M- and I heard Heifetz in a recital at the Brooklyn Institute tonight. He played with indefferent precision and even abandon. One felt that he was doing his best but only for his own pleasure. The hit of the evening was a little piece, hitherto unknown to me "Le Petite Ane Blanc".

Nov. 1 I seem to be getting some relief since Dr. Westcott has been giving me the tobacco shots. The theory is that the serum, from which the irritating elements have been removed, when introduced into the blood, causes the body itself to produce neutralizing anti-bodies.

Nov. 2 On my vocation I read Sedgwick's "The Little French girl," a book of a number of years ago. It seemed to be intended chiefly to illustrate the author's views of the contrast between the English and the French, and so the characters are more typical than credible. As an essay in national manners, however, it ~~was~~ is very good.

Nov. 3 To the Fooshees to dinner tonight. Joan is getting an enormous vocabulary. Raymond Wilmotte was there. Dorothy is at her Father's bedside. Raymond has had a salary cut and is looking for a job in N. Y.

Dec. 4, 1935 With Malcolare to the party given by Squadron "A" at the Armory to the visiting Horse Show teams. The tobacco and dust made me ill. We sat by the side of the band which almost deafened us, especially by an almost endless version of "Pop Goes the Weasel". I am afraid that I was scrooge to everyone, including my hosts.

Dec. 5 To the Brooklyn Academy this afternoon to hear a recital by Nicola Thomas, violinist, and Bostley ~~Thomas~~ Sinclair, pianist. It is the second of a lecture-music semenar on the sonata. Miss Thomas is a thin, disappointed lady but deft with her bow. A highly individualistic bit by Richard Strauss and one by Bach were the high spots.

Dec 6 House just read Gosse's "Father and Son", a remarkable book. Although reared in a community which still paid lip service to the belief that the historical parts of the Bible were strictly true and the entire book divinely inspired, I find it almost impossible to believe that a talented zoologist, a friend of Darwin and Lyell, could have been such a narrow bigot.

Nov. 7 Margaret and I were ~~godfather~~ godparents to Bill White's baby, Deborah, at its christening. The baby is one of the loveliest I have ever seen and watched the entire affair with great interest. The clergyman, Dr. Powell had christened Bettie. He was as delighted as a child. Jim Heaneton, Bill's former chief, was also a godfather.

Nov. 8 The Pfizenmayers, the Putts, Ellen Eastman and Ed Glick to dinner tonight. At the last minute we remembered that the Putts were Catholic. We had a fine fish dinner, with scallops and filet of sole. Ed's cigars were painful, but on the whole we had a good time. Mrs. Putt proves to be a very good sort.

Nov. 9 to Westport. Mrs. Fancher, our new landlady, is ill but her daughter-in-law fed us well. On the whole I like this place much better than Mrs. Sherwood's.

Nov. 10 Burning brush and digging out poison ivy today. Raymond helped us almost all day. George cut away all the underbrush in the orchard but left the brush stacked. The orchard is now a lovely spot, but the poison ivy is bad.

Nov. 11, 1935. Spent most of today digging a flower bed at the gate leading from the building lot to the hill behind. The little willows which we set out in the spring are not going to live but the black alder is flourishing.

Nov. 12 We came home last night in time to attend the first of a series of five concerts given by a chamber music orchestra selected from the membership of the Philharmonic. The program was taken from 17th and 18th century composers, including Purcell, Lully, Hayden and the younger Bach.

Nov. 13. Gellner refused to let his name go on the ballot at the recent Lacenter election, but his friends wrote it in anyway, and he is again elected mayor, again heading the ticket. He doesn't have the usual hand-shaking political attitude but people seem to like him nevertheless. And he is a local oracle in business matters.

Nov. 14 We saw La Argentina at the Brooklyn Institute last night. She is still as arch and charming as ever. She never tries the more ambitious role of the Pavlova School. Mr. Cooke and his daughters had one of the boxes.

Nov. 15 Reading "The Strange case of Sergeant Grischä", one of the books which one misses but doesn't forget. I am not as yet, however, convinced that I wouldn't have done well to let this one sink.

Nov. 16 Cleve Rains has lost his little home - the house where I was born. That house had a half dozen occupants in the years we lived next door but its ownership changed only ~~twice~~ once since 1900 - Pappy to Miss Jennie in that year and She to Cleve about 1914 or 1915. It is a very shabby little house now.

Nov. 17 Rainy Sunday. I put in the day catching up with the arrears in my work. In particular I went over a number of trusts for Mrs. Florette Guggenheim. Everytime the old lady gets a few thousand in cash she sets up another trust for some daughter or grandchildren.

Nov. 18 Sherry Silliman has been admitted to the Firm. He always thought he had had a bad break by not getting in with the rest of us in 1934.

Nov. 19 Left tonight for Cleveland where I am to attend ~~a~~ a 21-A examination of O.P. Von Sweringen in connection with the ~~terminal shares deal~~ stock purchases by M.O.P.

Nov. 20, 1935 The first witness was O.P. von Swearingen. He is an elegantly dressed, plump man of middle size and slightly effeminate manners. His nervous smile gives little indication of great power. Fred Williams, the counsel for the Trustees is, in contrast, a giant of a man with a splendid head and a face that, in spite of its fat jowls, has grace and alert intelligence. von Swearingen, however, acquitted himself very well.

Nov. 21 The event of today's hearing was the testimony of Myers, the Secretary and Treasurer of the Road. He calmly admitted that certain of his reports were false, justifying himself on the ground that it was necessary to preserve the ~~stock~~ greatest secrecy in the Road's security purchases. It seems to me that Williams has elicited damaging facts but that he still has little ammunition for a serious lawsuit. Back tonight to N.Y.

Nov. 22 The newspapers have it that Toscanini is to retire - the worst news of the year.

Nov. 23 Howe finished Sir Frederick Pollock's book of reminiscences "For My Grandson". The book is most readable and shows a catholic taste and great energy but I would howe liked it better had he said more about the law.

Nov. 24 We spent this evening with the Rodney Kleinhans. He seems to howe developed considerably in his own leisurely and unpretentious manner. In particular he seems to howe kept an interest in many of the people we knew at the Law Club who are almost entirely forgotten by me.

Nov. 25 Some philanthropic soul gowe Sydney Stevens a box at the Philharmonic festival concert tonight and they had the Datys, M- and me. We dined earlier with Foster at Essex House. The concert was in honor of A- Carnegie's centenary. The program repeated some of the numbers played at the opening of Carnegie Hall in 1891, and Walter Damrosch the conductor at the opening directed them: Leonore overture, No 3 and Mendelssohns "Thanks Be to God". Klemperer conducted the Tschaikowsky A Coppella Chorales and Symphony No 6 in E. Minor.

Nov. 26, 1935. Floyd Fiest is dead. He illustrated how easy it is in this life to live as a vegetable. Very stupid, he was the butt of a hundred jokes. He was generally believed to have ~~been~~ been injured as a result of sawing off a limb on which he was perched. He and Captain Smith are about the only people in Bandana who still occupy the same houses as when I can first remember.

Nov. 27 I had thought that the Penn-Conley loan had left a bad impression on Christensens mind, but he called me today to handle a quick job in connection with a new loan; and he warmly thanked me when I had finished it.

Nov. 28 M. and I saw Parnell this afternoon. A good cast but none of them previously known to me except one or two minor figures.

Nov. 29 Bob Jennings is leaving us, lured by a large increase to go with Union Carbide. He is very foolish, I think, and has no such chance in a legal department as he would have had with our Firm.

Nov. 30 Sometime ago I conceived the idea that Manufacturers, as corporate trustee of the First and Refunding Bond issues should unite the I.C.C. that it considered the proposed reorganization plan impracticable. This step has already been taken by the First & R. Protective Committee as well as by certain other interested parties. Everybody in our office and in the trust company agreed, but the Company argued bitterly against it. Of course the Trust Company then receded and the result is that we have withdrawn the suggestion. While Stoffen is entirely right in his instinctive feeling of solidarity of business against the silly strikers, he has, I fear, ruined our influence in this reorganization. And, by the same token, the Company had made a mistake as we would have been a moderating and conservative influence

Dec. 1 To dinner with the Fosdicks tonight. Clare is going to have another baby in the summer, they think. Bridge. Malcolm and I bid and made a grand slam. He is in somewhat more optimistic mood, especially as he is doing litigation and reorganization work.

Dec 2, 1935 Reading Flinders Petrie's book, Social "Life in Ancient Egypt". He uses the word "social" in its broad sense so that he is really writing of what we would ordinarily call social organization rather than, as I had expected, on daily and ordinary social customs and equipment. His book seemed to me to be inferior to that of Moret.

Dec. 3 Clare to dinner. Malcolm is in Cleveland. After dinner we saw the French movie "Crime et Chatiment" at the 5th Ave. Playhouse. The photography was inferior, as usual, and the actors never seemed completely to understand Dostaievsky's characterizations.

Dec. 4 Zellner is moving the family to the Stoke Coyne house. C. V. Thomson is to take four rooms upstairs. It has a furnace and a good running water system, but will be very expensive, I fear.

Dec. 5 I am very much discouraged as it is evident that Dr. Westcatt's shots are, as yet, doing me no good. Some other treatment may do the trick, but I think that he is puzzled.

Dec. 6 Tonight we heard Kirsten Flagstadt in a concert at the Brooklyn Academy. Her voice is one of great beauty and strength and she is much prettier than the usual Germanic soprano.

Dec. 7 We had the Gregorys as guests this afternoon to see "First Lady" and as guests to dinner. Jane Cowen and Lily Cahill are quite good in "First Lady", especially the latter who was Phoebe in "Rain From Heaven" last year. After dinner, bridge. Mrs. Gregory is a quiet person, but has in reality more poise and perhaps more intelligence than her husband.

Dec. 8 I spent all this Sunday on the new draft of the Revere Copper and Brass mortgage. Malcolm and Clare to dinner tonight.

Dec. 9 Left for St Louis this morning and had an entire day on train to consider the Mo. Pacific papers, as a result of which I understand certain matters for the first time. W. D. Guthrie is dead. The old man apparently kept his faculties and health right up to the last. Egbert, the Supt of Banks, is also dead, and this gives Bill White another chance. Parke is doing what he can.

Dec 10, 1935 Going into the Jefferson Hotel this morning I ran into Jones and Murphey who were surprised to see me. Before the hearing I went over various matters with Bailey and Thamson, the latter still wearing the racetrack check suit which he had on in Cleveland. Also managed to review matters with colonel Carrick who is a cold fish. Tried unsuccessfully to locate Foy. Spent most of my time at the hearings, at which various of the Missouri Pacific directors were examined in re the stock purchases by M. O. P., and with Guy Plummer, John R. and Ernest A. Green. By deft discussion I persuaded Plummer and the Greens to drop the idea of taking action on the reorganization plan prior to the presentation of the Railroads case before the I.C.C. Had dinner with E. A. Green who has a charming wife and daughter. His sister-in-law from Cape Girardeau, Mo., proved to be a friend of Irving Dunn, Bill Hall's old friend, and of John Buggs daughter. I got a train about eleven o'clock for Cairo.

Dec. 11 Having persuaded the conductor to drop me off at Wickliffe I made my way up to the courthouse where I found Allie Hall. As he was passing through LaCenter anyway he dropped me off at home about eight A. M. Mammy is surprisingly chipper and optimistic. I had feared that she would be depressed, but fortunately her natural gaiety seems to have overcome her troubles. Thank God I inherited a little of her capacity for happiness, along with allergies and other less desirable legacies. The day was a lovely one, although chill. This afternoon Zelner, Helson & I drove over to see the monument which is a very fine one. It was somewhat depressing to wander through the cemetery - a feat possible now for the first time in years because of a cleaning out of the weeds etc, and see how many of my childhood friends are there, e.g. the Randolphs, the Wyatts, the Whipples, the Tittsworths, the Hahs and the Terrys. We also drove over to see Cousin Earl etc. Louanna is in Murray and Marshall was out on the road but the others are at home. Miss Lucy Northington is dead, also Mrs Ada Turner. Miss Lucy had cancer, I am told, and suffered very much.

Dec. 12, 1935 Uncle Did seems to be much better and says that he hopes to live to be a hundred. His paralysis seems to have been entirely lived down and he speaks with absolutely no impediment or hesitation. It made me very sad, however, to see him living with such an awful person as Miss Bess. She did most of the talking and in other ways disclosed her selest ancestry. Tonight cousin Eula and her new husband, Frank Donelson, were down for a short time tonight. He is a trifle rough but seems a good catch for her.

Dec. 13 To Bandana this morning. Found cousin Alice and John Tell, assisted by Johnnie Henton, cutting up a hog. George Bradley was quail-hunting with Nancy's Brother. Nancy is at her Mothers so I missed seeing the child which is said to be very attractive. Cousin Alice seems still further recovered from her deep depression of a few years ago. Charley Myers, on the other hand, is very much worried as his doctors tell him that his heart trouble may be fatal. Miss Kate is better, Ed Reasor seems as natural as ever. Tell Junior had five bird dogs - one of which he gave to Nelson. It howled all night. Supper at cousin Earls.

Dec. 14 Wrote a long Christmas letter to Miss Jennie today, a thing which I had often intended to do, and as often failed. Wilson's bird has ceased to howl but moans piteously each time one goes near the old shed where he is tied. Although it is a year old it has never before spent a night away from its mother, brothers and sisters. I am glad that Mommy has such a good maid in Izula, uncle Pete Mobley's daughter. Starting with dinner with Green in St. Louis I have had quail every day for the last five and I am longing for salads. Izula has also given us a fine dish of fried chicken or two. Tonight Zellner and Margaret Tanner drove me to Paducah tonight. Cousin Eula and Frank Dowdson took me to see Herbert Stanford, his wife and Baby. Herbert has been very ill for about two years. His little boy is so much like Bill Stanford that I was startled.

I am leaving home feeling a little better. Both Mommy and uncle Did are better. Wilson seems to have weathered into a decent sort of boy. Zellner is not too well, but he is a power at home. Louise, however, seems to be in a rut.

Dec. 15, 1936 All day on train, living chiefly on that delicious mixed salad known as the "P. R. R. salad bowl", a dish which, for some reason, one seldom finds elsewhere. Have finished Anderson's "The Medieval Corner", a volume on the work of corners illustrated by splendid photographs.

Dec. 16 Margaret is just recovering from something much like ptomaine poisoning which she thinks resulted from a sandwich which she ate at Riverhead the other night. Hazel stayed with her during my absence. Burke seems delighted at the results of my St. Louis trip.

Dec. 17 Had Hendy Mathews, Foster and Malcolm to lunch today. Foster is a little annoyed because Mrs. Emerson carelessly let it out a few days ago when he was asking for me, that I was at Manufacturers Trust. Malcolm is in better spirits as he is going to do some litigation and reorganization work. Hendy tells me that his house is written up and pictured in the current number of "House Beautiful". It won a prize as a remodeled house. M— and I heard the Moscow cathedral choir, rather an uninspiring event for me.

Dec. 18 The only serious unpleasantness in our married life has been the ever-recurrent question of money. Margaret is always engaged in plans for building a house, buying a car, going to Europe or buying new furniture. The idea of enjoying existing possessions doesn't seem to occur to her. I have perhaps been too intolerant with her, but it enrages me to have to do all the actual budgetting necessary to consider schemes which I know in advance to be impracticable.
Dec. 19 Terrible headache. The treatments seem to be of little, if any, value. Since Dr. Westcott is undoubtedly as good as any, this probably means that the doctors can do nothing for me.
Am preparing the applications for compensation of the Commercial and our firm in the New Weston Hotel Reorganization matter, a loathsome task.
Mary Emma has sent me a Xmas package - not yet opened.
Dec. 20 Saw Dr. Breasted's film The Human Adventure at the Brooklyn Academy tonight. It is a poor thing - an epitaph to a great opportunity missed - and all the sadder because Dr. Breasted is a great archeologist.

Dec. 21, 1935 The I. C. C. has determined to hold hearings on the M. o. P. reorganization plan- a mistake, I think.

This afternoon I visited the exhibition of illuminated books at the Morgan Library. Some of them are marvelous in their freshness and modernity. Some of the French examples, for instance, have life-like fruit and flower borders and chubby cupids- or cherubs. The stiff 12th century primitives contrast vividly with the prettified 16th century Italian nudes. The 15th century French and Flemish illuminators reveal a close connection with the Flemish painters of the same period. Even the models seem the same.

Dec. 22 A cold Sunday at home. This afternoon Margaret, Pauline and I took Jeeves to Washington Square to get some pictures of him. This afternoon we went to Dorothys cocktail party, but there had been some muddle so we found no one at home.

Dec. 23 Uncle Did died suddenly last night. Of course I can't go but I would like very much to be able to do so. And I had thought him so much better only a few days ago.

Dec. 24 Spent the afternoon with J. Dunlop preparing the notice re the applications for allowances in the New Weston matter. I thus managed to avoid a drinking party at the office, the first I have seen there. Tonight we dined with the Fooshees, our fellow guests being John Dunlop and Hortense Case. The Virginia ham we had dinner was very good but will probably be productive of additional headaches.

Dec. 25 My Xmas present from M. was an Exeter college blazer, a welcome addition to my wardrobe as my old one is very shabby. We had a midday Christmas dinner with Katie, the Fooshees, the Wilmattes and Kenneth Rush. Clare brought little Joan who had a great time with Jesus, whom she called "Jesus". Raymond sat up all night on an excursion train to get here, and is going back tonight. He is very sick of Washington.

Dec. 26 Lunched with Tom Murrell today. Tom was to sell the office a group insurance plan. Tonight listened to a debate by Christopher Morley, Fannie Hurst, T. S. Stribling et al in the Town Hall on the Air series.

Dec 27, 1935 Working with Sig. Olney over the B. & O. Service Notes matter. He is a good and careful lawyer but his deliberate manner sometimes gets the best of my patience. His partners Goddard and Wood lunched with us at the Crescent Club, both smoking cigars to my discomfiture. Tonight M- and I called upon the Whites. Bettie's mother is spending the Winter with them. Like Bettie she is one of the best, although very reserved. Bill has heard nothing definite but is still hoping for the appointment as Supt. of Banks.

Dec. 28 Lunched at Macy's and then spent the afternoon in the old bookstores. Found nothing of great interest except issues of National Geographic with illustrated articles on wild flowers and birds.

Dec. 29 very cold Sunday. I was in all day except for a walk to 5-9th St on which my hands ached with cold. Harry Melton came in with Harry Kepley (Junior) a little while this afternoon. Junior graduates from West Point this spring. He is a graceful and pleasing youth of the well-dressed college type.

Dec. 30 Working with Debevoise and a lawyer named Goldhill on a trust for Adolph Leuitt, the head of the Doughnut Corporation. The trust companies have persuaded many men to convey properties in trust to save taxes when the settlors had little understanding of the effects intended. This is just such an occasion. When I pointed out the steps necessary to secure tax immunity, his lawyer was much opposed to going forward.

This is Margaret's birthday and we had a little party tonight, Hazel, Syrena and Lilian. The last two have just been on a West Indies cruise and brought us gifts, including a bottle of fine rum.

Dec. 31 Worked until 6:30. Got a last check today bringing my share of the profits to more than $500 this month. To Al's New year party tonight. He has some interesting friends, such as Ben Matthews; some passable ones like the Breyfogles; some dull ones like Raymond what's his name (whose girl friend is even duller), and some, like the Topleys, who are painfully stupid and ill at ease.

January 1, 1936 M. and I took a long walk with Jeeves today, very pleasant. Then to tea with the Foosbees. Soy and Haynes were there, and Haynes' sister. She is much like Haynes but a little better poised. Returning M. and I had another angry argument over her habit of urging me to build the house etc, leaving me to do all the actual work of budgetting.

Jan. 2 Dowler + Cine are having their annual sale and I have bought a number of items, including: Maspero's "New Light on Ancient Egypt"; Bumpus' "A Guide to Gothic Architecture" and a Block-letter Roman history printed in 1514 at Mainz and bound in a fine contemporary pigskin binding. The pigskin is stretched over wood and, although broken at the joints and worn at the edges, is in a fine state of preservation. It has over 200 woodcuts and is in many respects equal to the valuable Nuremberg Chronicle. Zellner tells me that he and I have to pay for uncle Dud's funeral to the extent that the Confederate pension fund is insufficient. Walter of course never has a dime and Ralph is broke.

Jan. 3 Elliot Debecoise put in a complaint today to the effect that our office was very slow in getting out his work. I thought that, since Davenport has been ill, it was fairer to ask Debecoise to speak to him first instead of to Parke. If that doesn't work I am going to Parke. Dean Wells today gave us good orchestra seats for the Metropolitan tonight. Melchior in the title role of Siegfried sang very well but his fat, white legs were disillusioning. Hoffman as the Wanderer was excellent, and Marjorie Lawrence, the new Australian soprano was very adequate as a singer, although, like Melchior, not too satisfying to the eyes. The bird-song, I forget the name, was very thrilling.

Jan. 4 Shopping this afternoon in spite of a blister on my toe - very painful. Lied out of one of Dorothy Wilmotte's cocktail parties by pretending to be confused about the date. I couldn't stand the Spingarn's again, and many of the others are almost as silly. Am reading "Art In Greece" by De Fidder and Deonna, an interesting introduction to the subject. Already several fond preconceptions have been destroyed.

Jan. 5, 1936 To the Harvard Club with the Foosher to hear Lucie Rosen on the Theremin. The artiste was so startling that I found it difficult to follow the music. I found it charming, however, although the tones are a little monotonous. Cecile Carson was there, as vivacious and charming as usual. She and Ralph have taken a large apartment. He is apparently working very hard, something which never happened before his marriage. My guess is that Cecile saw in him a horse which could run, but had'nt yet been discovered whereas her former house was slow for life. Hoyt and Mary Mabel Queen in to see us tonight.

Jan. 6 To the Philharmonic Chamber Music orchestra tonight. The selections were from Mozart, Haydn, Boccherini and Riegen. Again I am impressed at the extent to which Mozart dominated the musical history of his time. He seems to be always perfect and always effortless. Poor Katie is getting so deaf that she has difficulty, I believe, in following the softer notes.

Jan. 7 Clow seems to be getting more and more behind with his work. I wonder if he can be drinking to excess. Lunched today with Bill Taylor at the India House. He told me an amusing story in illustration of Foster tendency to illness. He called up Foster once, after Foster had had been away for three days. Foster said, "I'm not really ill; I'm just let down".

Jan. 8 The Whites, the Murrels and the Mathews to dinner tonight. The news has just come through in time for the evening papers that Bill has been named by Governor Lehman as the new Sup't of Banks. We made the party a fête in view of that news. The party was exceptionally well matched and genial.

Jan. 9 Hard at it all day checking the titles of the Revere copper and Brass mortgage which is being closed tomorrow. This has been a difficult job, but we'll get a good fee.

Foster says that Mr. Howell is as coy as a debutante over his young - or rather his new-bride. She retaliates with baby talk and kittenish airs.

Jan. 10, 1936. The Revere closing today. Savage was good enough to tell Foster that we had given him the best legal service he had ever had. Foster and Anne to dinner tonight. After dinner we saw Pride and Prejudice. The old story does surprisingly well, although it must be admitted that a part of its charm arises from the fact that it is a good pageant.

Jan. 11 I am very tired, what with two dinner parties this week and a heavy schedule at the office. At home this evening lazily reading a volume of the Clarendon Bible which I picked up at Dauber & Pine's sale. Margaret has the offer of a new job - that of a sort of executive secretary or business manager at the Bureau of Educational Experiments. The disadvantage is that the salary offered is only $2,000, less than half she now gets at H. D. & L.

Jan. 12 In spite of my fatigue we trekked to Rockaway N. J. to lunch with the Kyles - and on the toughest chicken I have found really. Little Ela Kyle is a bright child but she seems to have a hellish temper. They have a bright, attractive house.

Jan. 13 My headaches are bad again. under these circumstances I can read nothing but detective stories so I go through several each week.

Brother is cooking for a lumber gang somewhere in Wyoming. I hate for him to have to do such hard work, but he probably prefers it to any office routine, however easy.

Jan. 14 Lunched today with Leavitt, the President of the Doughnut Corporation of America, and his lawyer, Max Goldhill. Leavitt is one of the best Jewish type, imaginative, reasonably philanthropic and ethical and full of energy. Tonight we saw Trudi Schoop and her comic ballet at the Brooklyn Academy, very charming. The office hasn't yet come through with the promised raise, which is very discouraging.

Jan. 15 I have enlisted Jack Budinger in the search for a job for Raymond Wilmotte, and the three of us had lunch today. Raymond's training is too general to fit him for any of the usual and convenient niches but it seems to me that he would make a fine assistant to a busy executive. He has the general intelligence and education necessary to one dealing with diverse problems.

Jan. 16, 1936 Margaret's "Saturdays Children met at our house tonight so I, expelled, went to the Philharmonic. Sir Thomas Beecham was conducting and the program included Box's Third Symphony (God knows why!) Vaughan-Williams Norfolk Rhapsodies, Berner's Triumph of Neptune and the Mozart Symphony No. 39. Beecham was so excited during the Mozart piece that he fell off the podium, recovering himself with difficulty.

Jan. 17 Margaret has decided to retain her present job. She and Dorothy went to see the "Taming of the Shrew" tonight and scorned me for refusing to accompany. Good as the Lunts are I doubt that they can do the piece as well as Basil Sydney and Mary Ellis who created the play for me.

Jan. 18 Hazel Flagler to dinner. She is rather a pathetic figure now. Her parents are entirely dependent on her, and she has no clothes; she has lost her sweetheart, Al; and she is much dissatisfied with her business situation.

Mr. Wells of the old firm of Collins, Wells & Hughes, is going to help in the Manufacturers Trust work.

Jan. 19 We are having a tremendous snowstorm and M- and I are frousting indoors. Pauline is having a holiday and I washed dishes at our breakfast-luncheon meal. The result was so discouraging that we went out to dinner. Part of the day I put in polishing the furniture, part in reading the law reviews. Underhill Moore is writing an banking again and again qualifies for the muddiest style in America. Henry Friendly, who is writing on the railroad reorganization act, is, by comparison, a comrad.

Jan. 22 A sore throat, but working. Lober has several times recently asked me not to let Clair take up a job as he is always too slow. I think that Clair senses this, but he is incorrigible. I have been after him for six months to get some of the Mo. Pacific details straightend out with Sunderland, with whom he is friendly.

Jan. 21 My throat still painful. Am reading Frankfurter & Katz' cases on Federal Procedure and expect to finish it this time, about my fifth attempt. My eyes wont let me read law seriously, and I lose interest when I have to interrupt my reading so often.

Anne Doty is going to Florida after all. Scarcely for the bodies.

Jan. 22, 1936 Had Russ Snodgrass and John Dunlop to lunch at the Lawyers Club today. Russ is marrying on February 22nd. His bride-to-be's father is the chief economist of the Federal Trade Commission and her grandfather was once President of Massachusetts Tech. Russ is apparently a Liberty Leaguer. I imagine that many a government employee in fact hates the New Deal.

Jan. 23 Charlie Jones of the Manufacturers has asked me if I would consider going to Louisville as general counsel to one of the operating companies of the Imperial Tobacco. The initial salary would be about nine or ten thousand dollars, but it offers a great chance to get into the business. I declined, however, as I still have too many unfinished jobs, and I find that I would hate to leave New York.

Jan. 24 A bad headache; and my cold hangs on. The Commercial has been offered the successorship trusteeship under the International-Great Northern Adjustment Mortgage. Foster is discouraged, however, and says that he wants another job. He has had no salary adjustment since 1930.

Jan. 25 The Toashees and the Johnsons to dinner tonight. After dinner we ploged "monopoly", a complicated new game ploged with play-money and properties which can be bought and combined into profitable groups. The game was probably devised by some enemy to the system of private property. We took time out to hear Al Smith make his long-awaited attack on the New Deal. He was effective at times, but much too hysterical in his attempt to paint the administration forces as obedient to Stalin.

Jan 26 Reading Célines "Journey to the End of the Night" and find it both puzzling and interesting. Certainly it has something that most of the new school lack - both artistry and imagination. Headache all day. As usual Sunday was a day of good music. My guess is that the Ford concerts are the most popular. They are a very skillfull mixture of classical and popular music, including some lovely hymns.

Jan. 27 "Pa" Evans is dead - and with him Walter Beal's lawsuit. Mrs. Charles Hall is also dead, heart-trouble, I believe. "Pa" was one of the last Civil War veterans, a Yankee this time.

Jan. 28, 1936 Virginia is very ill, pneumonia, I believe, and Sister is almost frantic. She has followed the time-honored practice of centering her life upon her children. I spent today at Reed Dawson's office working on a new corporate bond issue to be guaranteed by the Federal Housing Administration. Tonight we heard Senator Robinson reply to Al Smith with a bitter personal attack on his former ~~hig~~

Jan. 29 The long expected rouse - or at least half it has come at last. My drawing account has been raised to $500 and my share of the profits accordingly increased. Margaret and I lunched at the Lawyers Club today and then she helped me pick out a new overcoat - one of Rogers Peet's "Tweedmoors", a woolly, sporting coat of rough brown wool.

Jan. 30 Last night M. and I saw Call It A Day with Philip Merivale and Gladys Cooper. This was the first time I have seen him in a comedy role and I find him while exceedingly competent, far from ~~be~~ as brilliant as Hunt or Cyril Maude. Miss Cooper again played well and unexcitingly.

January 31 For all Clara's talking it is I who has to go to Washington after all for the Missouri Pacific hearings before the I.C.C. The doctor is giving me thyroid extract on the chance that it is my metabolism that is bad. We have a retainer from Blythe & Co., Charley Mitchell's new firm.

Feb. 1 Bought several pairs of gloves at the Mark Cross sale, the first time I have ever had enough gloves. Tried to get seats, unsuccessfully, for the "Ring" cycle at the Metropolitan where Kirsten Flagstad is delighting the critics. Bought five shares of Commercial Bank stock for $170.00 per share

Feb. 2 My eyes are very tired from reading Chafee & Simpson's Case Book, a fate that too often awaits me when I read law. This afternoon we heard the Stradivarius Quartet and Frank Sheridan at the Harvard Club. The quartet has a new cellist who is not quite up to the others. The program consisted of Kozeluh, Brahms, Mendelssohn and Faure. To Malcolms for tea where we met Dave Hawkins (of Sullivan & Cromwell) and Mrs. Hawkins.

Feb 3, 1934 Left for Washington tonight at midnight but not until I had heard the fourth of the Philharmonic Chamber music orchestra. Margaret was not feeling well so I took Bob Thea and after the concert Katie, Malcolm and Clare and I went to Bobs for a drink.

Feb 4 At the I C C hearings on the Mo. Pacific reorganization plan. Myer, whose plan it chiefly is, spent all day on the stand and will probably take several days more. His exhibits are marvelous examples of careful and intelligent work. Lunched with Edward Steele and Hugh Cole at the New Willard. I am sorry for Hugh. He has been with his firm since 1921 and, so Steele tells me, gets only $7200 per year.

Feb 5 We heard Lotte Lehmann tonight at the Brooklyn Institute in a program consisting exclusively of lieder, a thing which surprised me as I had expected arias. Work at the office is declining, it seems to me. I left Healt at the Mo. Pacific hearings and it looks as though we wouldn't get to take much active part.

Feb 6 Although I had seemed to be improving my headaches have begun again. I finally got clear off on a week's holiday today, the first in many months. Dined tonight alone at the Bohemian Restaurant as Morgoret was out with some friends. Am reading Robert Nathans "The Road of Ages", a story of a modern exile of the Jews, the action taking place as they go along the road to their future home, the Soli Deut.

Feb 7 I hope that no legal scholar of the stature of Chafee and Simpson ever follow my footsteps. In case after case they show that both counsel and court often overlook statutes which would have been determinative. Am getting caught up with my work - which is the result of a considerable slump at the office. Foster is determined to put Sidney Stevens in the Personal Trust Dept - which seems to me to be a great mistake as he is essential in the Corp. Dr.

Feb 8 Have bought a few books for John Tell Allen. When I was there he was rereading for the fifth time one of the books I had given him years ago. Headache today. Too much smoked sausage, I think. Reading Huxley's "Texts and Pretexts"

Feb 9, 1936 Poor Malcolm has been sick for almost a week - and just as he had interesting and important work to do. The streets are very wet today from melting ice and the snow squads are washing them but Margaret and I walked to 57nd St, returning on the new Madison Avenue bus. We met Rodney and Mrs. Kleinhans near 42nd St.

Feb. 10. our bank account is down to almost nothing as a result of my purchase of the 5 shares of bank stock and I have had to postpone payment of many bills. My eyes are troubled again, the strain from reading too many law books. Louise writes that Mommy is doing very badly this winter. I must get down to see her this spring.

Feb 11 I have managed to get by today without aspirin. Bissell and I are preparing some amendments to the Banking Law for Bill White - and as our ideas of styles in legislation differ sharply we have argued at great length over the phraseology. Tonight M. and I saw Libel with Ernest Lawford, Wilfrid Lawson and Colin Clive in the leading roles. The usual dramatic hokum but well done.

Feb. 12 Holiday. Long walk. Bought a pair of Scotch grain shoes at Whitehouse & Hoody's. Browsed for two hours at the Barnes & Noble store. Tonight M- and I read aloud alternately from Sumner's essays, a stray volume of which I picked up today.

Feb. 13 Foster's annual table tonight at the American Bankers - Trust Division Association dinner. Other guests included Tom Murrell, Anson Taylor, Malcolm, Bill Taylor, Posh Bob Deans, John Dunlop, Bill Palmer, Bill Wood, Bob Averbuck and Dean Wells. Malcolm and I played bridge after dinner with John Dunlop and Bill Palmer. We were behind all evening but on the last hand Malcolm made a brilliant slam bid and I collected a dollar from John - to his intense disgust since he thought Bill Palmer had blundered.

Feb 14 I made a bad mistake on a spot question of banking law for Mr. Locke yesterday. Most humiliating. Tonight M- and I heard Arthur Schnabel and Bronislaw Huberman in a joint recital at the Brooklyn Institute. Schnabel was perfect but Huberman flatted once or twice and seemed generally to be off form.

Feb. 15, 1936 Dinner at Dorothy's. The other guests were Elizabeth Healey and Charlie Studin. Charlie talked more and more interestingly than usual and he has known a great number of interesting people, unfortunately his heart is bad and he left at 10.00 P.M. Elizabeth was in good form but also left early. Margaret was injudicious enough to drink a strong highball and was very sick after we got home.

Feb. 16 Took a long walk today in spite of the wet streets. M— is still feeling very low from her potations. The street cars have been taken off Broadway, and buses substituted. I wonder what will become of the motormen, all of whom seemed to be elderly Irishmen, pathetic in their blue coats.

Feb. 17 We have had a solid month of ice and snow and all of us who have managed to resist the lure of Florida are too fagged now to move anyway - although Foster and I have flirted with the idea of Bermuda. Up to the Fooshees tonight. This afternoon we had a long conference on the Insull case.

Feb. 18 Rollin was down again tonight. His father virtually cut him off, leaving him only the income from $20,000 payable after his mother's death and a cash legacy of $500. Apparently Caro has been in a semi-hysterical condition for a long time, and has taken a violent dislike for all things New England. They have been dreadfully poor, also, and apparently have almost no friends. In fact they might have stepped from the pages of a Dostoevsky novel.

Feb. 19 Bad headaches again. I am getting much Manufacturers Trust ~~work~~ now. Worked all day on the new Adolf Gobel indenture under which Mfus is the trustee. This is falling in the world since 1930 when I helped draw the indenture for the bankers. Morey tells me that Ferguson of the Gleason firm, who is handling the matter for the company, was the chap who was mentioned in whispers in the old Murray Aldrich & Roberts firm as having written a letter of introduction for a crook on the firm's letterhead. He was fired for it.

~~Feb~~ 20 The Columbia, Harvard and Illinois Law Reviews have mangled the Insull case badly. Yale will do still worse as its law school has gone off with the New Deal.

Feb 21, 1936 Margaret and I come to Silvermine Tavern tonight - walking the last half mile in the snow as our taxi broke down. Excellent food. We must bring Raymond and Anne here. Am reading a very fine article by Austin Scott in the current Harvard Law Review on the right of trustees to deal with themselves. The whole modern movement in the law ought to pray every night before the pictures of Williston, Chafee, Wigmore, Beale and Scott.

Feb. 22 Malcolm and Clare joined us this morning and we have had some good walks. My boots and breeches are not altogether successful. The boots wear blisters on my ankles and the stiff woolen breeches have taken the skin off my legs.

Feb. 23 Today like yesterday has been very bright and sunny and we have had some long walks. Laurence Bennett's place is near the tavern, a fine house with a large piece of land, and Francis Christy's is only about a mile away. The tavern is filled with antiques and there is a separate shop for the same. Most of the antiques are junk, e.g. wax flowers.

Feb 24 Back to a clutter of work, most of it of little importance. Clair really helps very little. M and I saw the Joos ballet at the Brooklyn Institute tonight. The famous number is "The Green Table", a satire on international conferences. Foster has fallen on the ice and hurt his arm, a bad fracture.

Feb. 25 Louise writes that Zellner has had another motor smash and has given himself some nasty bruises. To Dorothys tonight to dinner and after that to the Harriet Johnson Nursery School benefit performance of "Ethan Frome". The Foashees were also at the dinner, the van ordens, Charley Studin, Elizabeth Healy and several others including D's friend Mrs. Dewey with a union organizer, a brash chap of foreign extraction who wore street clothes instead of the prescribed masculine attire and smoked long black cigars. Mrs. Dewey is playing with radicalism in the same manner as one would take up mah jong.

Feb 26 Ethan Frome was splendidly done and very effective. Pauline Frederick was superb as Zenobia. Raymond Massey and Ruth Gordon as Ethan and his lassie were charming and pathetic.

Feb'y 27, 1936 Reading "Luck of the Bodkins", the latest Wodehouse effort. I picked him up again too soon, a mistake with any humorist. Pips Magazine, "The Southern Review" continues to keep a high level, a very surprisingly high level. Pips qualities as a collector of men were never better displayed than in his list of contributors. Have also read "The Coming of the Friars", a volume of essays by Jessopp. Popular and probably worthless but moderately entertaining.

Feb. 28. To Charlie Studin's party this afternoon. Charlie is the leading literary lion hunter in the Village. Among other people he had Dawn Powell, Alvin Johnson, Don Baker, ~~[illegible]~~ Turnbull Norman Taylor and Phyllis Joyce. Miss Joyce is an English actress was, as the guest of honor, was supposed to be known to all of us but was entirely new to me. She told me all about her miscarriages and asked me the amount of my income. Dr. Johnson - very much like the Great Cham in appearance by the way - is an immensely interesting and stimulation of whom I have heard very much.

Feb 29 Shopping on the 59th St bookshops this afternoon. Got a copy of the two volume selections of Sainte-Beuve called Portraits of the Seventeenth century. A number of years ago I read the similar collection of ~~the~~ eighteenth century portraits. Katie tells us that Emmie has bought a complete book of sweepstake tickets - $25-00. And I dont suppose the poor woman has saved a hundred dollars against her old age, now so near. I have decided that Hoyt owen deliberately stuck me for $15-00 which he borrowed a few ~~days~~ weeks ago for two or three days. I am lucky at that to get off for so little.

March 1 Bad headache today which I sought to cure by walking briskly from 10th Street and Bdy to St Johns Cathedral. To tea with the von ordens this afternoon. They have a charming modernistic house with Durland's office ~~down~~ on the ground floor and the living room above.

March 2 To the last of the concerts of the Philharmonic Chamber Music orchestras. outstanding selections were from Hindemith and Daniel Gregory Mason. We are subscribing for this series again next year.

March 3, 1936 Van Wyck is pestering me again. And Manufacturers Trust Company is about to make a loan to Morgan Belmont. Between the two I am heartily sick of degenerate scions of great families.

Tonight M. and I saw Harold Kreutzberg dance at the Brooklyn Institute, very amusing. As part of my nightly breathing exercises I have been trying fancy dancing and I find it harder than it looks.

Mar. 4, 1936 Foster to dinner tonight. We are playing with the idea of a trip to Bermuda. Our apartment house is one of those affected by a city-wide strike of building employees, but a crew of strikebreakers is keeping up the essential services.

March 5 Our landlord has fired Harry, our very poor assistant superintendent and I am quite pleased. Apparently, however, the other Real(e) in the building, who is also a lawyer acted for Harry at a time when he was injured, and one of Harry's friends has been on my trail about the matter. The Doctor has about given me up, I believe. Sometimes I think that I am better and then I have a bad relapse.

Mar. 6 To the Murrells tonight - by bus and in dinner clothes. The other guests were van Alstynes - very charming. After dinner we played monopoly, at which I finally got everything. We have a letter from Senator McAdoo asking for some very preposterous information about every bankruptcy, equity receivership and corporate reorganization we have been in in the last three years. Congress has abdicated its greatest function, the control of the purse strings, and has gone in exclusively to headline hunting.

Mar. 7 With Ralph Williams to the Columbia Forum to hear Richberg on the New Deal. He is a fairly good speaker although no great shakes as a thinker. Saw Tom Fitzgibbon who is, apparently, on the committee.

Mar 8 Long walk this morning. Then to the Bar Association where I read a few pages of Holdsworth. Then home to hear the Toscanini concert on the radio: the Beethoven 8th and 9th symphonies. Superb. Malcolm and Clare to dinner tonight and afterwards we played bridge - which I have come to hate. The bridge culminated in a virulent argument with M-, followed by tears.

March 9, 1936 Tonight we heard the Beethoven Society Concert featuring Elizabeth Rethberg, Carl Lamont and Felix Salmond. A good but not exciting program. Louise writes that Truth Cowell is finally about to lose his job. I was told when I was at home in ~~October~~ December that he had been drinking very badly and had badly neglected his business. I feel very sorry for Agnes and the children.

March 10 January and February have been very bad months at the office and there seems to be nothing good in prospect. Bought a copy of Chaucers ~~Modern~~ "Canterbury Tales" in modern English with drawings by Rockwell Kent.

March 11 Kenneth Rush is leaving us to take a job with union carbon and carbides. He is raised from $4,000 to $6,500. I think, however, that his real reason for leaving is that he feels that our office has a low social standing because of our Jews. He has always been a little ashamed of our relative social position, especially because most of his friends have gone to places like Davis, Polk -. Rollin says that Caro has been in a highly hysterical state recently - no doubt disappointed and panic-stricken over his Fathers having disinherited Rollin.

March 12. Born today - for the second day. Tonight we heard Mr. Harry C. Raven at the Am. Mus. of Natural History on "Animals and Peoples of Northern Burma". The pigs were exactly like those shown in prehistoric cave paintings. Home on the bus with Miss Draper.

Mar. 13 Dinner with the Whites tonight. Bill is very tired and has been out almost every night hearing public speeches etc. Again I am convinced that Bettie has the sounder head of the two.

Mar. 14 Some busy-bodies among the tenants, chiefly Jewish, have organized a "Tenants League" in our building, and are attempting to take part in the settlement of the service-men's strike. Lunched at a sandwich counter this afternoon and then spent the remainder of the afternoon with Barnes & Noble. Bought Funck-Brentano's "The Middle Ages", Eileen Power's Some Medieval People and and old classical atlas, published by Ginn & Co, with fine old steel engraved maps. The atlas cost 40 cts but the maps were the best I have seen in a long time.

Mar. 15 Bad headache. Walked from home to Cathedral of St John. Then to Malcolm's to lunch. Made out income tax.

Mar 16, 1936 I was amused at Clair's attitude toward the McAdoo committee's letter asking information about our receivership and bankruptcy practice in the last three years. Clair has spent days on the matter. Raymond and Anne's baby has arrived, another girl. I have spent part of today ~~reading~~ arguing with Kenneth about leaving us. He is making a mistake, but I think he will never be happy as he has an effective - if largely unconscious - feeling of inferiority about the firm. Am reading Dorothy Sayer's new book "Gaudy Night". It holds one's attention very well.

Mar. 17 Zellner called from Washington today where is ~~dad~~ with a committee to see Senator Norris et al about another Tennessee valley dam, this time at Gilbertsville, Ky. Tonight we saw "Correspondent unknown" with James Kennie, Ilka Chase and Peggy Conklin. Good entertainment.

Mar 18 To hear Josef Hofmann at the Brooklyn Academy tonight. He is a tremendous pounder of the keys, right in the Paderewski tradition and a great contrast with Gieseking, but I liked him very much. He did 28 Chopin preludes in the way I think Chopin would have liked.

March 19 My stomach is upset too much fruit and vegetables - and I am extremely weak and tired. For this reason I almost passed out at the flower show tonight.

I am very indignant at the conduct of a small group of New Yorkers, chiefly Jews, who have made such a fight on Fuertwangler that he has declined the Philharmonic appointment. Fuertwangler's only crime is that he did not persist in a useless and meaningless resistance to the Nazis after their success. Like Erasmus, the artists of Europe are torn by quarrels with which they have no concern. The conduct of our Jews in this matter goes far to justify what the Nazis say about them.

March 20 Feeling low and weak today. To Westport tonight. We dined at the Wagon Wheel with Raymond. A walk in the fragrant country air revived me.

March 21 Rain last night. The air is lovely today and the farm is washed and shining. Moses Nadler arrived today and the four of us motored up the Housatonic and over to Hartford to see the flood. We dined at the Shelford Hotel in Bridgeport tonight. Nadler's father is dead and N. is going back to Cheshire to get his inheritance this summer.

March 22, 1936 Fodder disappeared this morning as his wife is at his father-in-law's near Norwalk. M- and I transplanted lilacs, a mock orange and a viburnum today. Raymond is ill and was unable to eat any dinner.

March 23 Have a bad headache today, due chiefly, I suppose to imprudent stuffing over the weekend. Tonight we saw a parade of unemployed writers who are demanding work, as writers, which seems to ~~bate~~ me to be extraordinary. Reading a charming but popular little book called "Mediaeval People" by Eileen Power.

March 24 Lunched today with Henry Wheeler at the D. T. A. He is a nice chap ~~but~~ very stiff and formal. Saw Bill Harkness at the Club. He says that he has entirely abandoned the law and devotes his time to his own investments. Raymond Wilmotte is back - and seemingly no nearer a job than before. Horace and I commiserated with each other and decided that the world was going back to mediaevalism.

March 25 Wyer of the Mo. Pacific lunched with me at the Lawyers Club. He says that Jones of the Tallas firm in Cleveland has had a bad accident. Raymond Rodgers came over tonight and we worked on the manuscript for his new book.

March 26 Dinner with the Wilmattes tonight. Alice and Durland were there and I almost made a terrible blunder by saying that I liked Dorothy's new over-the-mantel piece, which was painted by Dorcas Turnbull, better than her still life piece - which is by Alice. Durland is apparently making a great name as a doctor. Dorothy is returning to the Dalton soon - at an increased salary. Poor Raymond seems to have no ideas about a job.

March 27 Thirty-eight today. It seems a great age and yet I feel frivolous and youthful as ever. Mr. Chadbourne and Mr. Levey have sent out a memo asking each lawyer what he has contributed in work, business getting etc on each of a selected list of subjects furnished. The general impression is that Mr C is trying to find out who does the work and that Mr. L just went along. Dinner at our house tonight for the Sidney Stevens and the Kleinhans. Sidney had to leave early as he is visiting his home where his father is ill. Mrs. Kleinhans is very pale and seems to be ill, Rodney is as gossipy as usual.

March 28, 1936 Will Hobbs and Marietta Grobe are dead. Mr. Hobbs had been ill for many months and death is no doubt a blessed relief. Marietta contracted tuberculosis after her parents moved to Lexington. She was born while they lived near us in Bandana and was the prettiest of the family. When I was sick so long in 1913 she used to bring me tomato soup which her Mother had prepared.

We had a little birthday dinner tonight - one night late because M- had made a mistake as to the date. our guests were the Fooshees and the Stones. After dinner we played Monopoly and Malcolm and I having eliminated the others were still battling fiercely when the ladies broke it up at 1:30 A.M.

March 29 When M- was lost in England he bought some Rowlandson prints among others one of Westminster Hall. I admired it so much that he managed to get another one from the collection of the late Duke of Marlborough. It will have the place of honor in my office. A bad headache today. Heard the Philharmonic concert this afternoon - Milstein as soloist. Toscanini looks very brisk and I regret very much his retirement.

Mar. 30 Foster is back - brown and looking very well. Louise has sent me $25.00 on the money she earned last summer. I really meant to give her the money, but I suppose that I can really do better by giving her a vacation this summer. Townsend McWilliam is leaving the Bank to accept a senior vice presidency at the Kings County Trust Co. It is said that he may be the next president.

Mar 31 With Peg and Walter tonight to the Society of American Composers. Charles Wakefield Cadman was one of the chief figures and his nervous, over-amiable manner reminded me exactly of the school-teacher type in Turon. Sigmund Spaeth presided. Eddie Brown played and later we discussed the relative popularity of classical radio concerts and popular concerts. Brown says that the classical concerts get little fan mail.

April 1 Talked to Skid Finley today. We were both apologetic that we had not seen the other, so I had to call her on the telephone. George Whiteside has lost the Frederic Gumbel case - a $250,000 verdict. Len Moore is very discouraged with the outlook for himself. He thinks that G. W. W. will never give him a chance.

April 2, 1936 Lunched with Foster. Am working very hard getting ready for my vacation which begins tomorrow night. The Hauptmann-Lindbergh case is becoming a national disgrace. Gov. Hoffman has implicated himself so seriously that one begins to think that he is really ready to try any fraud to justify his position.
April 3 Lunched with Doc. Finley at the Lawyers Club. He says that he and Katherine are going home in June. The leaves are beginning to come out in our backyard. The Hauptmann case finally ended tonight with his execution. The radio commentators did their best to make their listeners think they were at the execution - a ghastly mess. Left at midnight for Lacenter.
April 4 Headache all day, probably due to bad air last night. Pullmans do not furnish satisfactory air when passengers are smoking in the smoking compartment. Pauline gave me a large box of candy when I left last night. I like the Ukrainians much better than Germans or Irish. After the bright sun in N. Y. I was disappointed to see snow in Pittsburgh and again in Ohio.

April 5- Always before when I have arrived in Paducah in spring and summer I have awakened to bright sunshine. It was with pained incredulity therefore that I opened my eyes on rain and cold. Wilson came after me as Selma is sick. Mommy is bright and happy, and looks even better than she did in Lacenter. Louise looks well enough but grumbles.

Apr. 6 It is still very cold and we huddle before the grate, which the boys call the "lightning bug". I am a little doubtful about the new house. It is a gigantic memorial to Stoke Coyne's vanity, but can hardly be a home for an old lady with only negro servants. Cousin Earl to dinner today. Walter Beal is very shabby and looks beaten. Saw Mr. Haddox go by the house. Mommy tells me that he was reduced to driving a jennet but that he never flags in his energy.

Apr. 7 Uncle Dutch to dinner - still complaining bitterly about Freeman Lovelaces misdeeds, chiefly imaginary, and Mouries crimes, all too real. He does say, however, that Miss Florence is the best of all biscuit-makers.

April 8, 1936 To Bandana. Cousin Alice and John Tell are alone as Nancy is with her mother. It is much warmer today - a welcome development. Ned and Eddie were at Charlie's. Ned was fired by Happy Chandler, at the instance, it is thought of Lap Rollings, Doyle Rogers and Everet Henderson, the triumvirate who control patronage in this county. Charlie is putting a new porch on his house and seems to be generally expansive and happy.

Apr. 9 Louise tells me that Bettie Porthington's family believe that she committed suicide. She had just returned from a trip to Lucerter where she had had what seemed to be a happy visit. Probably she found she couldn't face the poverty of the Roy ménage any longer. Tom Porthington's wife keeps house for Dr. Mann who stays in his bed all the time. Dr. Hahs says that Mann's mind is as good as ever but that he remains covered with filth and vermin. The lilacs are coming out although many of the flowers were almost ruined by the recent frost. Mammy's cook, Julia, is about the best she has had for years. Her barbecued goat made me overeat.

Apr. 10 Today we drove over to see the Dunns but missed Si. Mrs. Dunn is most pathetic. She seems to have very little interest in the charming home Si has built and talks only of Herbert. Long talk this afternoon with Miss Gertie who is almost the best-informed woman I know in Ballard County. Reading Dorothy Canfield's "Bonfire" and rereading Woodward's "George Washington: the Image and the Man." Tonight about ten o'clock Sister and T B arrived with the children, all very excited and thrilled except Robert who wanted to go home.

April 11 A bad headache, stemming chiefly from T. B.'s pipe and the noise of the children. Martha Rachel spent the day with us and Hazel came in the afternoon. This afternoon I walked over to see Mrs. ~~Berry~~ who recently celebrated her eightieth birthday and who is as vigorous and tough as ever. This afternoon I saw Benjy Moore uptown with his little boy. He has been ill for sometime and I hardly knew him. Polly and her husband have left for, I believe, Kansas city. Si's children are handsome, but have fought with all the neighborhood children.

April 12, 1936 Today Sis, T. B., Louise, Virginia and I drove to cousin Alices, then on to see uncle Dutch and Miss Florence and returned by Cousin Earls. Miss Florence has a very large and flourishing flower garden with the finest collection of hyacinths I have almost ever seen in the country.

Apr. 13 our cold weather has been succeeded by glorious sunshine and warmth. Today T. B., Zellner, Hilson and I drove over to see the Shelton farm which Zellner and I are thinking of buying. It is a lovely place. The bottoms are beginning to get rosy and green and the redbuds are blooming in the shade of the oaks. The children are almost driving me frantic with their noise.

Apr. 14 T. B. and Sister left this morning and the house seems very empty without them and the children. I am a little worried about T. B. He is worried and seems to have little idea of what he wants to do. Tonight we went to see uncle Harvey. He looks well although very thin, and he is getting deaf. He is depressed because of uncle Did and talked of death as imminent for him.

April 15 Headache again. A cigarette in a closed car is enough. Bob and Mary Foster live near us. Poor Mary has had a hard life but it has made a real woman of her. She married when she was a kid. Bob drank up her little fortune and she succumbed to asthma. In spite of everything she has managed to work and get her daughter into Muroy college. Tonight Hilse and I drove over to uncle Mont's and we took him and Aunt Pet on to see Aunt Sis. It was one of the most enjoyable of my visits. Aunt Sis is almost blind but her mind is as fresh and lively as ever and the Meltons are gay and bright. Duke's son, a high school youth, was hardly believable, so nearly did I feel to the boys when Duke and I stacked wheat together as young boys.

April 16 To Bondana. Charlie and I walked up to our old place but did not go in. It has changed so much that it seemed entirely alien. The old crib and shed house been moved up to the house and they were the only things that were remotely familiar. Charlie is building a new porch for his house. I am going to try to get Tell Jr. a job as his is so discontented on the farm.

April 17, 1936 our house is surrounded on three sides by rows of fine lombardy poplars. There are several gaps and I spent my afternoon filling these - pro bono publico as our family will certainly leave this enormous house. Fried fresh fish for dinner tonight - one of my favorite dishes. After dinner Hilse drove me over to the Dunns where Mabel is visiting for three days. She looks very brown and well. Si is all excited over forming plans and prospects and he and I agreed just how to make a fortune on the land.

April 18 To Wickliffe this afternoon to look at Aunt Belle's will for cousin Alice who wants to help Bradley sell his land. Got interested in the will book in which I met many old friends such as Ben Moore, uncle Charlie Hall etc. Saw cousin Lewis who seems cheerful and even gay although he is living on a very miserable place - so Zellner says - near the Cocke place. Tonight Bonnie Dale came in to see me. She is most pathetic. Left about ten and went to bed as soon as I got to the pullman.

Apr. 19 Terrible headache all day. I dislike the air-conditioned cars because they will not let out ~~the~~ tobacco smoke as well as the old style pullmans. I have now reached a state where tobacco smoke drives me almost frantic.

Apr. 20 Back home and delighted to be here. M— very well. At work — and chiefly at the commercials.

Apr. 21 M— is very cold to the idea of buying land, but will agree, I hope, when she has had an opportunity to get accustomed to the idea. Lunched today with Foster at the D. T. A. He has had a raise and is much more optimistic than before. Walked home tonight with Cliff Gordon. He is a friendly chap and knows a great many people. Reading "Seven Pillars of Wisdom" tonight.

Apr. 22 Lunched with Brad Norman at the D. T. A. today. There are rumors at the Bank that he will eventually leave it and lead the life of a leisured gentleman. Tonight M— and I had a long walk. While walking through Washington Square we heard a pacifist rabble-rouser pleading for "a militant group."

April 23, 1936 To Charlie Studins party for Dr. Johnson whose new novel "Spring Storm" is being currently reviewed. Among the guests I met a charming young lady novelist, a Miss Todd (whose books I have never seen) and Adams, one of the headmen of the literary department of "The Times". Raymond and Dorothy to dinner with us after the party, and we were gay over roast beef and claret.

April 24. M- has agreed, although not without reluctance to the proposed purchase of the land. I am reading Dr. Johnson's book which I find to be very good although not in the modern manner as to style. Manufactures Trust Company is going to issue $28,000,000 of preferred stock and we are going to represent them.

April 25th To Westport. And to take my first ride in Margaret's newest acquisition, an oldsmobile convertible roadster of the year 1931. It is not a bad car but I fear that it will be expensive. The country is getting green and lovely. George and I worked until dinner time setting out some hemlocks M- has bought, fine little trees about five feet high.

Apr. 26 Slept very poorly last night, chiefly, I think, because I had a considerable dose of tobacco and failed to take my usual aspirin. Finished planting the six little hemlocks in the rain, but Raymond was as usual invaluable help. Raymond has a fine new Buick car. Home early this afternoon and read the new Van Dine detective story, "The Garden Murder Case".

Apr. 27 Dick Owen is dead. I regret very much that I failed to get over to see Nevada and Jack who had arrived before I left. Lunched with Roy Lockwood today. He seems somewhat discouraged as the Trust Company has never paid him adequately.

Apr. 28 Lunch with Bill Taylor today. Bill is most discouraged because he was not raised to a vice presidency concurrently with J- Budinger. And it is hard on Bill who was the first employee of the Bank and has probably the best mind on it. What he doesn't know is Jack's way of making customers believe that he is thoroughly conversant with their wants and devoted to their interests.

Apr. 29, 1936 The Fooshees to dinner last night. Am working on the proposed Manufacturers Preferred Stock matter and on the B. M. T. bond issue. The Sabath Committee is after the Bank and me in the Waldorf matter. It is very encouraging to see so much business in the office. Lunch with Dean Wells.

Apr. 30 Parke is handling the new Miss. preferred stock matter. I hope our friend Charlie Mitchell, who has brought us Blyth & Co., makes some money out of it. Last night we saw Charlie Chaplin in "Modern Times", a very clever mixture of ancient slapstick hokum with a highly modern story of a poor chap who couldn't hold his own with modern machinery. The play might have had as a subtitle "The tragedy of unfitness".

May 1 Everyone says that I am getting too fat. My appetite is always enormous. Spent most of the day today preparing an elaborate note form to be used by the B. M. T. underwriters to evidence a loan from the National City Bank. We are working with Cook, Nathan & Lehman on this matter.

May 2 Foster gave an elaborate homecoming party, for Anne, at the Greenwich Country Club tonight. Other guests included the Foashees, the Murrells, the Taylors, Hugh Marshall, Bettie Moore, the McMasters, ~~and~~ the M-Smiths and the Marsall Halls. The festivities were delayed somewhat by Bettie Moore's sudden indisposition and by the fact that several of the guests went to the Millbrook Club (Foster's old club) instead of the right club.

May 3 M and I stayed with the Taylors last night. Bill was very tight and unusually entertaining, but he appears to be in good shape this morning, at least able to smoke a cigar at breakfast. About 11:30 Malcolm and Clare came by for us and Bill took us about his place, which is a very lovely one indeed. A bridle path connects the estates at the rear and one can ride for miles without getting on the public road. We motored over to see the Dotys for a minute, then to see the Alexanders, whom we missed, and the Egans, whom we also missed. Home in a rous storm.

May 4, 1936 Louise is married. Mommy had told me when I was at home that she expected it sometime. L says that it had been planned for next fall or perhaps next year and that the decision to go ahead now was sudden. We know very little about husband - in my case I am even ignorant of his name - but he is apparently all right except that his energy is suspect. I am both delighted and frightened. Louise is petulant and spoiled, although essentially for I think, and life with her is not going to be too easy.

May 5 Our dinner party tonight. Guests: Charlie Studin, the Carters, Elizabeth Healy and the Wilmattes. Lively conversation over Dr. Johnson's book. Charlie thinks we are patronizing when we say that we detect the youth's companion flavor in the Doctor's style. But that is not derogatory, merely descriptive. Am working with Dan Geary and Mark MacCoy on a loan and a motorship, the Coluche, by the Commercial to one of the Guggenheim companies.

May 6 Bill Nutt and I appeared today before Joseph Corrigan, one of the young lawyers of the Lobby Committee. The Committee is harassing business men all over the country, and is trying to build up dozens of bureaucratic jobs, to be manned largely by Jews. Wrote to Woodson tonight to tell him how sorry I was to miss him; also to Sullivan of our office who has just been married.

May 7 At the hearing on the Waldorf fees today, Bondy, in spite of his good intentions, is really a scandal as a judge because of his deafness and his nervousness. I made a short defense of the Bank's claims, and ours. The most impressive man was Jacob Aronson, Gen counsel for the N. Y. Central.

May 8 M. and I tonight to see Katherine Cornell in Joan of Arc. Perhaps my tastes have changed, but I thought the play a little faded and the heroine a little inferior to Sybil Thorndyke whom I saw in the part in London. Charles Waldron as the Archbishop of Rheims and Kent Smith as Dunois were perfect. Maurice Evans played the Dauphin — as he did in London. I recognized him by his unusual voice.

May 9, 1936 In spite of my efforts I am getting behind with my work. To Westport this afternoon. The white oaks are coming out in delicate, rosy little leaves. The black oaks have already reached the green stage. Raymond's and Anne's baby is a pretty child, closely resembling June.

May 10 The tent caterpillars gave the apple trees such a shock last year that we are having very few leaves this year. I spent a large part of today climbing about in the trees burning out the nests. Our spiraea is coming into blossom and the narcissus is still blooming.

May 11 I am working under the greatest pressure at the office, so much so that I had to refuse a long job today which Mr. von Elm wanted me to attend to. To Jersey City at noon to close the "Coliche" deal for the Commercial.

May 12 I have a bad eye strain, largely the result of too much work on carbon copies. Mr. Penington today enlisted my aid - not too cordial - in his candidacy for the Bd of Tax Appeals. He is a nice old man but not too vigorous or learned.

May 13 The Belmont loan is up again. Gibson makes a great many of these little loans. Have a letter from Louise she seems to be very happy. I returned her last $25.00 check as I had only intended to take repayment so that I would have it for her when she needed it. Mr. Parke is very tired what with the new Manufactures Trust preferred stock job on top of everything else. He is so nervous and miserable that I feel very sorry for him.

May 14 Shopping with M. in May's tonight and she enraged me by leaving - or rather missing me - at leaving time. Reading Funck-Brentano's history of France in the middle ages. My eyes are still very bad.

May 15 Had Ralph Williams to hear the Frankfurter speech at the Lawyers Club at noon. Debevoise and Lober who were coming begged off. Frankfurter, who is a pleasing speaker, amused his hearers by showing the contrived alarmed and querulous resistance by the corporate bar to the inevitable growth of bureaucracy and government regulation. The Manufactures preferred stock story has reached the newspapers.

May 16, 1920 To Westport where W. met me, she having passed her driving test. Dug out the spring which is small and snaky now. Some day I think I shall have a basin here.
May 17 Burning caterpillars out of the apple trees all day, burning, twisting, climbing and stretching my neck. My mustard has come up. We planted today some asters and gladioli. This afternoon I took a long walk and saw some new trees, especially a fine young hemlock, about four and a half feet. I have decided that the fine tall tree I had picked for a pecan was really a pig-nut.
May 18. Freddie Davenport is in Cuba and Stan is on the coast. This has dumped an immense amount of work on me. Also I am working with Bill Taylor who seems to be somewhat softened.
May 19 Horace is out of patience with Freddie, and plans to take Manufacturers Trust work out of his hands. Am working on a new fixed trust indenture for commercial and the skin-game for which it has fallen.

May 20 We house offered Charlie Lauren a job and he is coming to dinner tonight to talk it over. Horace and Parke are at last excited about the situation at last and are going to give me some help.

May 21 To two cocktail parties this afternoon, one given by Maurice Wertheim for Charlie Studen and one by George Whiteside. The Wertheim party was a curious mixture of the literary, the artistic and the financial worlds. Sir William Wiseman, who probably does not know who wrote Hamlet, hobnobbed with Dr. Johnson and David Turnbull. The Whiteside party was a tremendous affair with the office and the clients all well represented. As usual George drank a little too much.

May 22 Lunched with Fred Lober today, with whom I am getting very friendly. Working with Kane on the new fixed trust. "Jimmie" Thomas has retired from the British cabinet because of the revelations of the budget leak. My own impression is that the blabbed while drunk.

May 23, 1936 We are about to lose one of our little hemlocks, I think. It was planted with as much care as any of the others and I can only explain it on the theory that the top root was broken. The caterpillars are still active and I had another struggle with them. Our old friend the black snake is out again.

May 24 Spent the day making a flower bed and watering the plants. Late this afternoon we went with Raymond to see the Hartman house, a few doors up from us, which is for sale. The house is a typical New England house, lovely without but uncomfortable within. The tall elms and a fine white oak give the place its great charm. It has also two fine old hemlocks and some sugar maples.

May 25 Had a wire from Zellner this morning about the Tanner and Wilford farms, Hostel discarding the idea of the Hartman house I sent him my half of the first payment. Mr. Lacey has written a very nice letter to Grover Whalen, head of the World's Fair Association, asking him to Guest Raymond Wilmotte a job.

May 26 Lunched with Horace who said that he has at last succeeded in getting through a part of his projected reorganization plan and that I will get almost twice as much for my share of the profits. Arthur Lee has been reduced. M- and I are much worried about Lehman's refusal to run for re-election as that may mean the ousting of Bill White by the new governor.
May 27 Am reading "Mary Peters" by Mary Ellen Chase. It is another of the Maine country stories, a good style and thoughtful, but, like "February Hill", a little much on the didactic side. Also reading the Rogers "Tree Book" and trying to learn something of the maples.
May 28 Had Bill Taylor, Foster Doty and Dee Stone to lunch at the Lawyers club today to hear Thacher speak on the proposed new charter. M- and to dinner with the Bissells tonight. Mrs. B- is one of the most charming and hospitable ladies I have met in a long time. After the evening to the Marys for a gloss of Elizabeth's fine sherry.

May 29, 1936 Debevoise has written me a friendly letter complaining about the delays our firm has given him. I felt that I had to show it to Horace, and he is much excited. From now on I am to handle the Mfrs work with my own assistants. To Westport tonight and lodged with the Rodgers.

May 30 up early and to Boston. Raymond is about the best driver I have known. Spent several hours among the pines, oaks and hickories at the Arnold Arboretum. Then we had dinner in Harvard Square, after which we walked through the yard, then over to the law school etc. Lodged at the Parker House.

May 31 Back at the Arboretum until noon. Saw the hemlocks, which are very fine, the firs, spruces, beeches, birches and the ashes, as well as the lilacs, azaleas, wistarias and the like. My eye was especially taken by a fine sugar maple in cylindrick form which is called "monumentale". The Japonese wistaria has also pleased me very much.

June 1 Reading the Guermontes Way which I began on vacation. I weary often of its fine-spun detail but am kept at it by an occasional page of great insight. Charlie Lauren has reported and is to work with me. Am starting him on the reped fiped trust.

June 2 Working at White & Case's office on the Insull brief. As usual when so many are involved the work goes slowly. We had Lilian Draper to dinner and the opera tonight but I lost the dinner and part of the first act as we didn't finish until 9 P.M. The opera was the "Bartered Bride" in an English version and the new "Summer" cast did very well.

June 3 Just as I was getting Lauren ready to take over the fiped-trust matter today when Mr. Cooke and Lee Morey grabbed him off for a corporate job. I made a great argument however and got him back.

Reading Williams's "Life of Bacon", a charmingly styled biography - one of the best of modern biographies.

June 4, 1936 our fourth anniversary. We celebrated it by dining at the Tavern on the Green in Central Park with Malcolm and Clare and then taking them to see Helen Hayes in "Victoria Regina". She brought off the very difficult play with a verisimilitude that was astonishing.

June 5. Lunched with Freddie Davenport yesterday. He is pathetically disturbed about the recent dust-up, but is disposed to be very friendly toward me. He drank two martinis before lunch to get himself together. He really has a function to fulfill at the Manufacturers as I find the probate questions very hard.

June 6 to Westport where after much effort I worked off a headache. In addition to scything I raked the poison ivy zealously. Tonight M- and I drove to Westport where I bought a new axe, pruning shears etc.

June 7 Chopping and mowing. Feel very well. our fields are "pied" with daisies. Have seen several snakes this week-end.

June 8 The Louisville Joint Stock Land Bank has sent me the abstract of the Henry Tanner farm which Gellner and I bought. It is mostly unintelligible to me, but I did note, at least, that the land was originally a part of a large tract which belonged to Genl Green Clay, the father of Brutus and Cassius.

June 9 Kenneth is leaving Union Carbide in September to teach at Duke University. He left us, I think, from snobbishness and he is leaving Union Carbide for the same some reason. In other words we convinced him that a legal department was not a good place although we were not able to convince that C.S. & L. was a good place.

June 10 To another of Charlie Studins party last evening. He has a tremendous acquaintance but I am getting now to know the most intimate. Old Mr. Wells is proving to be a very good assistant. Am reading a text book on botany by one Gonong. It is surprising how much I had forgotten.

June 11 To a cocktail party at the Wilmottes and to dinner at the Johnsons. Met Johnand Mrs. Moore (the architect) and Ruth Goodhue at Dorothys.

June 12, 1936 Ann reading Wright's "The Practical Book of Wild Flowers". Richardson Wright is the editor of one of the garden magazines, House and Garden, I think, and he has a fine place at Silvermine which we saw last winter when we were at the inn. Fred Davenport has strained his ankle, and is not in this week.

June 13 Couldn't go to Westport because of rain so I stayed at home and wrote letters to Mommy, Louise and Sister - also copied out several months expenses from the journal to my account book. The I wrapped the books which I have been trying to get off to John Tell for a long time.

June 14 Rain today spoiled the picnic which we had planned to have with the Whites at their Westport Place. At home almost all day, reading etc.

June 15 Wilson's eyes are very bad again - He is hoping to take his vacation to try to give them some rest. Frosty Link has been killed in an automobile accident. Conference with Mr. Davis et al re the Insull argument tomorrow.

June 16 Spent the morning at the C.C.A. waiting for the Insull case to be reached. At the Bank in the afternoon attempting to persuade Bill Nutt not to take another deposit agreement which has been offered him by Coyle, the fellow who sold them on the Cuban land agreement. Coyle has been the subject of well-deserved criticism by the S.E.C. and has given the Banking Department considerable concern over a loan which he obtained by misleading representations.
June 17. Insull case argued by Mr. Davis and Mr. Hamill this morning. Judge A. Hand pressed Mr. Hamill very much about his abbreviated record and it is possible that we may get an affirmance on that alone. Dave Hudson, who is now with the Federal Govt, preceded us. Dave has all the outer trim of a big lawyer. He is well dressed, dramatic, impatient of triflers like me yet suave and polite. It is only when he begins to talk that the poor mind betrays itself. Lunched with Mr. Childs - who is going to propose me for the Down Town Association - and Carter Chandler.

June 18, 1936 Lunched with Jack Budinger at the Broad Street Club. Jack wants me to recommend a young lawyer as general counsel for an insurance company which I suspect to be the Connecticut General. Saw Bill Taylor lunching at the club with Bissell. Bill reminded me of my overdue memorandum, a very characteristic trick of his and one which explains Jack's much greater popularity. Working on a loan for Mr. van Elm.

June 19. We have a letter from Clare and Malcolm who are summering in Tennessee. I get the impression that Clare is not liking the place too well. Writing an opinion for Manufacturers Trust which will serve as a basis for a similar one for the Commercial - on the Streit Act, which is a new law regulating in important respects real estate corporate mortgage trusteeships.

June 20 Househunting in Scarsdale this morning. We were tempted by a gigantic house with a large piece of ground furnished like a Moorish temple. On to Westport where we found our little toad house delivered. Took a drive down route 5-7 (Wilton Rd.)

June 21 The Mock orange is in bloom; and it shows up even better than Raymonds. Mrs. Clarke (Miss Amidon) brought us over two bushels of iris bulbs last night and we spent today putting them into hastily prepared beds, together with some chrysanthemums and asters which Raymond gave us. Also took a few whacks at the poison ivy and removed the suckers from my little oaks. Also swinging a scythe.

June 22 Terrible headache today. The result of riding behind the smoker last night, I take it. We had a dinner of mustard greens from my patch at the farm - the first fruits so to speak. Bill Ward has discovered that Heider, the sponsor of the new fixed trust, has a shady past. Bill is going to kick out the works. He has really handled the entire matter very badly indeed, especially in not making an actual preliminary investigation.

June 23 Am working with Bob Wyatt of the Croxoth Firm. He seems somewhat subdued. Harry Melton is at home as uncle Mont is ill. Have finished the Williams biography of Bacon. God.

June 24 Lunched with Bill White. Bill leads a busy life, what with his work, his speeches at conventions and the like. He says that nine out of each ten men he meets are much opposed to Roosevelt. Am not concealing my annoyance that we were required to do so much work on the fixed trust matter before the Bank had made the usual investigation - and after I had warned them. My well known hostility to these pieces of business is so well known that specific criticism loses its force.

June 25 Sherry Sullivan recommends Scarsdale highly, but the Greenwich boys are scornful. Dorothy Bock is having an operation to remove some growth from her breast. Tonight we were over to see the Wilmotts who are about to split the blanket, Dorothy just couldn't stand the gaff of privation and boredom incident to Raymond's unemployment.

June 26 Howe received a set of the Nonesuch Plutarch from Porkers. very fine. For Jacks list of lawyers I have named John Dunlop, Rodney Kleinhans, Cliff Gordon, Deck Kyle and S. S. Hutto.

June 27 Westport. The tiger-lilies are blooming in the gardens and even ~~in~~ the wayside hedges. Finished planting the iris, of which we now have a great show. The wild flowers and weeds are growing rapidly and we saw two black-snakes today. The strong pulse of the summer. The achillea is lovely in the fields. To see the Mosans for a little while.

June 28 Wonderful day except for a shower at noon. Weeding and spading. Raymond's little hemlocks are very sickly and he may lose them entirely. Ours are very healthy - except one that died.

June 29 Another terrible headache. Have decided that it results from a combination of (a) the effect of the bright sunlight on my eyes and (b) over-exertion. To dinner with the Fooshees tonight. Clare is very large.

June 30. To the hospital tonight to see Dorothy Borck who is recuperating very well. At the Double & Twin Sale this afternoon and bought a number of books. Bissell is leaving me some of his work while he vacations.

July 1, 1936 Gellner called me from LaCenter today, reaching me at the Commercial, to tell me that he had two bargains in farms. I agreed to share half. The Foashees and Dotys to dinner tonight. A very good dinner and all of us very gay. Mr. Hayden is ill - something to do with glands - which is disturbing for C. L. & L.

July 2 M- is very tired these days. The trench-mouth has weakened her very much and may prevent her getting away to Europe. We got a $75,000 fee for the Manufacturers Trust Preferred Stock job, which is a ribbon for Mr. Parker.

July 3 Lunched with Bill Taylor. As usual Bill was unpleasant about our firm. I know that Bill is very friendly with Bissell and me and that his critical manner is applied by him to all his business contacts, but it makes for discomfort and even irritation. To Westport tonight with Raymond Wilmotte. (Margaret is with a lady's party at Syrena Stockpales). We had dinner at The Wheel and took a long walk in the evening.

July 4 Worked this morning in spite of the heat, Raymond so enthusiastically that he was soon very tired. This afternoon we drove over to Rollin Kirby's. His wife is the family gardener and she showed us the place with great and justifiable pride. After Kirby, who had been playing tennis with F. P. A., returned he told us an amusing story of a column of his which he had written one year while substituting for Broun. This particular column was entitled "Why I Dislike Dogs" and provoked many abusive letters, one lady ended her letter with the statement that she had often been bitten by man but never by dogs.

July 5 After leaving the Kirby's yesterday we had a swim at Compo Beach. This morning Raymond drove over to Fairfield to lunch with the Gutmans. I tried working on the place again and finally had a row with the Cognatis who insist, in spite of repeated warnings, ~~to~~ on firing across our place. After lunch Raymond and I walked the full length of White Birch Road, and admired the old Salome Thorpe place. When I returned I found Margaret, who had returned early because of a bad case of neuritis.

July 6, 1936 Kenneth Rush, who is going to Duke university as an assistant professor this fall, was in today. He has flunked New York I think. When Charlie's decision as to coming with us was in the balance, Kenneth gave us somewhat of a bad description, an action for which there was no excuse except his own feeling of disgust at his mistake in leaving.

July 7 Party at Charlie's this afternoon. The crowd was mostly new, a fact explained, I suppose, by the absence of most literary people and painters. Phyllis Joyce, the English actress, was there and was as much of a bore as usual. ~~That~~ Dorothy has returned from Ohio and is taking a trip to Canada. We dined at the Brevoort after the party and saw Raymond and Dorothy there.

July 8 Lunched with Horace today. He says that the reorganization which was contemplated has been held up but that my drawing account goes to $10,000 as of July 1 and $12,000 as of next January 1. Have finished P. Buck's "Sons" and am beginning "A House Divided." The books are good but tail off as they go along.

July 9 Elliott Debevoise was kind enough today to tell me that the officers of the Trust Department had expressed themselves as well satisfied with the new arrangement with our office. The heat is terrible. I am reduced to reading detective stories for amusement. Mr. Dunlavey, who handles the insurance business of the Manufacturers, was over to see me today. He is a jolly gentleman who apparently owes his place in the sun to the unfailing gratitude and friendship of an old schoolfellow and benefactor of some kind, Horsey Gibson.

July 10. The heat today was so horrible that our office was officially closed at 3.30. At home we get a continual leg-show from the young ladies in the apartment across the court who continually walk about in "scanties".

July 11 Malcolm, Clare, M- and I to Rye and Greenwich to look at houses. Malcolm is determined to stay in Rye although it seems to me that Greenwich is better. The house he has selected seems to me to be very poor.

July 12, 1936 very hot. At home all day reading detective stories and Neltje Blanchans book on "Wild Flowers", "Potures Garden". I got a copy of the original Nature Library edition in the Doubleday Page sale. Margaret is weak and ill with another attack of trenchmouth.

July 13 Got news today that the Insull case had been reversed. No one knows just what the sketchy opinion means but I take it to indicate that the court wants full findings and a full record. Raymond Wilmotte was in this afternoon to borrow some money. He is down to $700, and as he supports his father and Mother, Dorothy and himself, his situation is critical. I gave him $100 and promised him as much every month. He needs $400 or more per month.

July 14 Raymond's troubles depress me greatly. It seems very bad of Dorothy to take so much money from him now that she has left him; and his parents could certainly live in some place cheaper than London. Raymond has tried Malcolm who let him have $25.00. Foster and I have had a good laugh at Malcolm's hesitation over his house.

July 15 Judge Hand says that the Insull case is not reversed, only remanded, and we are to have a hearing on the form of the decree on Friday next. Long letter from Sister who says that Mommy is very well.

July 16 our apartment is very hot, and we regret that we do not have a place in the country. Margaret is going to quit on January 1, she says. That is a mistake as she will be much dissatisfied with nothing to occupy her time. She will also discover that her place in the business world accounts for much of her prestige among her friends. Am getting caught up with the work at the trust company.

July 17 Insull case argued this morning. Hand criticised Donnill's practice severely, and ordered all the record up which any party thought relevant. Donnill is much annoyed.

July 18 House-hunting again. We found some large brick houses in Rye which pleased us very well. Also a Miss Meade ~~Bene~~ ~~dicts~~ house in Greenwich which is quite good. The Benedict house is not yet rented.

July 19, 1936 Clare has gone to the hospital for her confinement. The trip was too much for her. We stayed in almost all day today. Have finished Bacon's essays. He was a man who put his thoughts down for the purposes of order and exactness as he himself says in one of the essays, "On Studies", I believe. This accounts for the great inequality among the essays.

July 20 Margaret is ill today. Have letter from Mommy who says that they have not as yet suffered from lack of rain. Tonight I bought at the Dauber & Pine sale, the Navarre Society editions of Montaigne and Rabelais.

July 21 Raymond Wilmotte has called up to say that he has a good job. It seems that he is a sort of consultant for some law firm engaged in patent litigation.

July 22 The fight for control of La France Industries reminds me of the old Chyllasan struggle. Dillon is somewhat of a disturbing factor as he disapproves, I think, of the struggle to unseat Davis.

July 23 Howe bought a copy of the Nicholson modern-English version of Chaucer's Canterbury Tales with the Rockwell Kent illustrations. The illustrations make the book. They emphasize the personalities by various devices, chief of which is the subordination of background which is made unimportant and conventional. This has been a week of headaches for me.

July 24 Conference with Messrs Stouffer, Corkie and Lober today on the matter of appealing from Judge Moore's adverse decision on our motion to subordinate certain underlying mortgages to the lien of the Mo-Pacific First and Refunding Mtge. Stouffer impresses me as much as almost any man I have met. Perhaps he is a little too kindly. Howe heard that he was once a booze-hound which might explain why he is not head of one of the country's great institutions.

July 25 To Westport where I occupied myself chiefly with mowing weeds. The chief flower attractions are the goat butter-and-eggs and a kind of pea or bean vine which is known, I believe, as ground nut.

July 26, 1936 While lunching today we were attracted by the furious cries of robins. At first we thought they were fighting, but on investigating we found a black-snake up in the lilac bushes, no doubt looking for his lunch. Walter got it a sharp blow, but it escaped. Got a little sunburn today from working without my shirt. Have decided that much of my eye-trouble has been due to glare.

July 27 Have forgotten to mention the suicide of Dwan Gopal Mukerji, whom I knew when Dorothy and I used to visit Miss Parkhurst. I wonder what has become of his American wife and little Dwan. Have a bad headache today - and a summer cold. Letter from Louise with a snaphot of Mary Emma - who has proved to be a pretty girl.

July 28 Working on the La Frame matter. up to Gimbels awhile with Doty in connection with the Broido escrow. Broido is a young lawyer who has wedged himself into the Gumbel organization as a representative of the Preferred Stock at $50,000 per annum, plus a valuable stock option. Hazel, Dorothy and Ellen to dinner.

July 29 To the Fifth Avenue Hospital tonight to see Dee Stone. He has had an operation to get rid of a hernia which he acquired as a result of jumping at a beach. Then to see the Fooshes. The first trip to the hospital proved to be unnecessary and Clare is at home again. The Advance says that Ben Adams has been shot and killed by his estranged wife. Poor Ben had about petered out as a lawyer and public figure anyway.

July 30. Having a change of mind after we had examined so many suburban houses, we have renewed our lease - moving to the seventh floor, however. The landlord gave us a very advantageous lease, the apartment and a maid's room for $1650.00, the price paid by the present tenant without a maids room. We have taken a two year lease on the theary that we might take a place in the country for the summer. Held the sale of the La France stock this morning - No difficulties.

July 31 Have finished Pearl Buck's "A House Divided." The characters in this volume are hardly real at all: one is the farmer, one a rebel, one a man of pleasure, one a modern girl etc. like morality plays.

August 1, 1936 To Westport. Margoret has a bad head cold and is quite wretched. Clare's baby hasn't yet arrived and everyone is a little worried.

Aug. 2 Planted achillea ptarmica, clasia and penstamon today, all gifts from Raymond. As Margoret didn't feel like working much we took a long drive. Ella is at Raymond's without Morris. It seems that they are parted again.

Aug 3 Terrible heat. Bissell is back and Charlie Lauren is gone on his vacation. To my surprise I discovered this morning that Cleff is taking six weeks. I am deeply interested in the Spanish civil war although I cannot make much of the real origins of the war or its progress. I have bought a copy of Bates' "Lean Men" in order to get a little of the background.

Aug. 4 To the Stadium concert tonight. Highlights for me on the program were the Eine Kleine Nachtmusik of Mozart and Glazonof's concerto in D Minor for violin and orchestra. We suffered hell on the bus trip, what with heat, cigars and fumes of gasoline.

Aug. 5 Rogers Peet's semiannual necktie sale began today and I bought too many, as usual. Charlie had another party this afternoon, one of his more charming guests was a Miss Grinnell, from Boston but now living near us; and I found Mrs. Cleon Throckmorton charming. Margaret pleaded illness.

Aug 6 The Spaniards are tearing themselves to pieces and destroying the nation's chances of prosperity for years to come. And all the rest of Europe looks on with the greatest interest, each hoping that the victor will be its ally. The only encouraging thought is that the spread of such ideas of communism tends to emphasize the unity of society and to discourage narrow nationalism.

Aug. 7 Long conference on the La France situation today. The fight is already proving distressing to the clients, although they were carefully pointed out in advance. Bissell also has gone off on the idea that he can get the 77B proceedings dismissed without offering to put up working capital - which is nonsense in my opinion. With Bill Taylor and A.C. Keogh later working out a "guaranty" for Atterson who has been fired (Keogh's term) as President of Paramount Pictures.

Aug 8, 1936 All morning getting out the releases and recovery forms in connection with the Penn-conley equipment trusts. To Westport this afternoon and thence to Puck Carter's place near Brookfield Centre. Puck's place is ideal for his purposes. A fine year-around brook and two free-flowing springs give it opportunities ours lack. They have a small house, but a charming garden and picnic spot on the brook. George Stout, whom I hadn't seen since Oxford days, was there. He has been in St Louis, at Washington U., since his graduation, I believe.

Aug 9 Broke my scythe today in my eager attack on the bushes. our gladioli are coming into bloom, the first one a deep red. Anne and Foster come by this morning on the way to the J. I. Clark's for dinner. Anne is quite disturbed and talked at length to Margaret about her difficulties.

Aug. 10 Malcolm reports that the house he wants in Loudon Woods, Rye, has been rented and that the other houses, except the large brick which we call the Robinson house, have been rejected as too low. Margaret is preparing for her trip. Foster and Anne leave this week for the Adirondacks.

Aug 11 Foster has decided that Bill Ward is not working very hard, a suspicion which is embarassing when communicated to me as I know it to be true. To the hospital again tonight to see Dee Stone. Dee is almost well again, in fact leaves at the end of the week. Reading the Oxford Book of 16th century verse.
Aug 12 Raymond Wilmotte to dinner tonight. He appears to have quite a good job. Dorothy is back in Wooster.
Aug 13 Jack Kimball has married again and is in a terrible stew because he has discovered that his separation agreement binds his estate to pay $6000 per annum to his former wife. This will take all the income, leaving nothing for the new wife or any new children. Kimball claims that Dunnington never explained any of this to him, a thing which seems incredible.
Aug 14 Mar and I tonight to see Clare and her new baby girl, which they are going to call Clare. Malcolm was brave in a new panama hat and suit. They got the Robinson house in Rye, a very swell place.

Aug. 15, 1936 To Westport in spite of terrible heat. Raymond has a fine new camera. We have Jeeves with us and he is so excited that he can't sit still a moment. The gladioli are blooming. A crowd at Mrs. Fonchers.

Aug. 16 Rain and terrible heat. We took most of the day off, driving over to the Rowle place and other farms which are for sale. The Rowle place has a grand view but the building amount to very little. Jeeves has learned to ride in the rumble seat and has apparently enjoyed his trip exceedingly.

Aug. 17 Mr. Powell, who spent his vacation with his bride at their country place in Conn., reports a splendid time. Tonight we saw "The Thin Man" at the Little Carnegie, starring Myrna Loy and William Powell. very good.

Aug. 18 Emmy and Katie to dinner. After dinner I got away and went uptown on the loose. Passing Minsky's Burlesque, I gave it a try - my first burlesque since I was a kid in St. Louis. The strip acts are the only reasons for its existence. The girls are not as bad as I expected.

Aug. 19 M- and I tonight to see Clare at the Doctors Hospital. They are calling the new baby Clare also. The Com Beckets were there with Mrs. Becket's sister. The Beckets are expecting a child very soon. Malcolm was all dressed up in a new suit, looking very happy.
Aug. 20 very ill today, largely I think because of the great amount of tobacco smoke I got yesterday. Cliff is a great failure in so far as he is expected to help me.
Aug 21 Left at 3.30 today in order to make the Riverhead train with Lilian Draper. Syrena met us and we had dinner at the Gaudy road house, Compo Basso. After dinner we met Margaret who had been delayed at her office. Syrena and I consumed a quart of good chianti.
Aug 22. Cold and cloudy - and our open air shack is not as warm as I would like. This morning we motored to Riverhead where I purchased a pair of white slacks. We dined tonight on a wonderful clam chowder. Syrena is very grateful for the mortgage foreclosure which I sent her.

Aug 23, 1936 The sun is out today, thank God. I have dug some mallow roots for the Connecticut farm. They were a fine show when we were here in the blooming season last year. A fine steak dinner; Then a nap; then a swim; then weeding Lyrena's garden and filling her water tanks. We left in quite a thunderstorm. True to my usual form I forgot and left a pair of shoes.

Aug. 24 We went up to Malcolm's tonight to see Cup - who is going to be a distinguished old man. As a boy he was too chubby and round-faced. He is now getting bald and his face is acquiring the worn lines that distinguish so many men of Southern origin, e.g. Lincoln. Clare looks very well, notwithstanding the fact that she has had some difficulty.

Aug. 25 Am reading with great pleasure the Oxford Book of 16th Century verse; and my mind turns more to renaissance themes, after having been interested so long in the medieval age and the 18th century.

Aug. 26 Bo and Malcolm to dinner tonight. He managed to consume several cocktails, his share of a bottle of Burgundy, several liquer glasses of cognac and a third of a bottle of Scotch. He is very proud of his magazine and believes that it is the first critical journal of the country.

Aug. 27 Margaret says that she intends to quit on Jan. 1, which is very silly as she will then have nothing to occupy her time. She likewise forgets that much of her prestige arises from the fact that she has achieved an unusual success in the business world. Her present depression is undoubtedly the result of the recurrence of the obstinate vincents disease. None of the dentists or doctors seem to be able to do anything for her.

Aug. 28 Doubler & Pine continue their 5-6 0/0 off sale, although their stock is by now extremely depleted. Tonight I bought the Muret-Saunders English-German, German-English dictionary, Morley's Life of Gladstone and Cook's two volume work on French chateaux.

Aug 29, 1936 Because of rain we did not go to Westport today. one of the pleasures of a week-end in town is the music when one hears on the radio and this pleasure is absent this week as the radio is broken. Quiet evening reading.

Aug. 30 Bad headache today. Spent a considerable part of the day at the Bronx Botanical Garden admiring the sweet alyssum, periwinkle, scarlet sage, delphinium, cosmos, marigolds and zinnias. Walked through the woods also and got two packet-fuls of acorns from the red-oaks. These I shall plant next spring as our place has no red-oaks.

Aug. 31 Lunched with Kay Lockwood with whom I am very friendly. Louise writes that Brother and Mary Emma are in Lacenter. I would like to see them.

Sept. 1 As Margaret was busy with some women-friends, I had the evening alone. I had a poor dinner with poor wine - which left me feeling very low - and then went to see the D'oyly-carte players in Trial By Jury and the Pirates of Penzance. very good, although some of the songs have lost their early appeal for me.

Sept. 2 M. and I to dinner tonight with the Harry Meltons. Most of the other guests were army doctors and their wives, a rather pathetic lot. Harry Ripley is a fine-looking lad. He is leaving in a few days to take up his duties as 2nd lieutenant in - if I remember correctly - one of the Texas stations. I ate too heartily of the old ham from uncle Mont's smokehouse.

Sept. 3 very tired today. And suffering from headache. M's trench mouth is very bad. Saw Crenna for the first time on this trip and was shocked to see how tired and broken she looked.

Sept 4 Winding up my work today so that I can get away for vacation. The Manufacturers loan to Lima Locomotive - which was to be treated as an "exceptional arrangement" - is now proposed to be used as a model - a very bad thing. Crenna and the Foshees to dinner tonight.

Sept. 5 Sat Crenna and Margaret off tonight on the Bremen - after a champagne supper and quiet evening at home. Great quantities of flowers and gifts for M. The guests were Malcolm, Pauline & Jeeves.

Sept. 6, 1936 At Mrs. Fancher's by noon today, unfortunately she has a house full of other guests. Worked in the field this afternoon and then to see the Great Ziegfeld with the Rodgers.

Sept. 7 Scything and hoeing the iris today. The weather is warm and sunny.

Among other guests here are Mr. and Mrs. Miles-Dreskell and Mr. and Mrs. Don Pisling. Dreskell is an assistant professor of music at Teachers college and his wife is an aspiring soprano. Pisling is an employee of Anaconda. He and his were were at Mrs. Sherwoods last Labor Day.

Sept. 8 Terrible headache today, in part due probably to eye-strain and in part due to eating some pork last night. Charlie Lauren called today about the Luna matter which is still dragging along. our bed of annuals is lovely. The cosmos and alyssum are as fine as I have ever seen and a balsam, three sunflowers and fine petunias show how fertile the soil is. The marigolds and zinnias are just coming out, as well as poppies and nicotinia.

Sept. 9 Dreskell and Pielings are digging out the spring; and we have discovered another and stronger one along Mason's line, just by the bend of the road. The place is lovely now with wild asters of several kinds, chicory and an occasional Jack Rye weed.

Sept. 10. Today the Dreskells, the Pielings and I walked to the Barry Conners place. It seems as attractive as it did before; and I am going to write the real estate agency about it. The road is possable, I believe. We effected an entry through a broken window. The house has gone down considerably, but could be made comfortable with a relatively small expenditure. We found a number of autograph photographs, including one of Claiborne Foster, who must have stayed in one of Conners' plays.

Sept. 11. Am taking up again the Bainville history of the Third Republic. Tonight we had the Breitmeisers, who are friends of Agnes Pielding, and also of Mrs. Fancher. "Trudy" Breitmeiser is bright and happy although she has almost no use of her legs - a result of infantile paralysis.

Sept. 12, 1936 To my disgust I am still forced to take aspirin nightly. This is due to the constant presence of cigarette smoke. My yucca, which Raymond gave me last year, is doing better than his and I shall probably give it back to him as it comes from his home in Kentucky.

Sept. 13 As a part of my scheme for a flower center at the bend of the road by the lower spring, I am having a winding path built along the hillside - Miles and Don having volunteered to do the work. The Masons were over to see us this afternoon and Mrs. Mason pointed out several heretofore-unknown wild flowers, such as Michaelmas daisies and heal-all.

Sept. 14 Today the lot of us went to see the Roule place and climbed the hill behind the house to get the magnificent view. We also inspected the barns, one of which could be converted easily into a large amusement hall and library. I am all the more interested as I am getting alarmed over the cost of building on our hillside - to say nothing of landscaping it.

Sept. 15 Am digging a border along the Taylor line in which I intend to put forsythia and in front of it, hyacinths. Unfortunately I ran into some ancient Somers rock pile and had much labor in moving them. The smaller rocks, of which there are likewise many, will be good material for road building.

Sept. 16 Raymond, who incidentally is not feeling well is increasing his gardening scope so rapidly that he will soon need a full-time gardener. Assip Gabrilowitsch is dead, a serious loss to the world of music. Am taking my driving lessons from Bill, the mechanic from Morton's garage.

Sept. 17 To Bridgeport with Raymond and Yodler to hear Yodler speak to the Bridgeport Chapter of the National Association of Cost Accountants. We had cocktails at Bill Connollys before going to the hotel. The room was very warm and filled with cigar smoke. Yodler was very reassuring on the subject of inflation. He underestimates, I think, the pressure on the treasury.

Sept. 18, 1936 The Dreskells left today - to my regret as I have grown to like them very much. Terrible storm tonight. I feared that the dead locusts might come down on the house. Sat up some letter-writing today.

Sept. 19 A warm sunny day. Had at my motoring lesson, today learning to turn. This afternoon we walked up the Forge Road to admire to gorge. Then we went across to the Barry conners place to get some pictures of the house. The real estate agent wants $15,000 for the place.

Sept. 20 To the Dotys this morning. Bill went with me and I drove until I lost my nerve in the East Road traffic. Mr. Doty is up here, charming and poised as ever. This afternoon we visited the old house in Riverside which Foster and I covet. The grounds are superb but it would take many thousands to put the buildings in order - and only a very wealthy man could maintain the place. Wood is growing up rapidly. Mr. Doty and I have finally convinced Foster that he must cut away the thick evergreens in front of the house

Sept. 21 Wood is developing quite a personality of his own. He is riding now and took great delight this morning in showing me the ponies. Anne talked to me this morning - or rather hinted - about the disagreements they have had over Woods schooling.
Sept. 22 Bill came after me this afternoon and I drove up the post road until the traffic frightened me from the wheel.
Sept. 23 Took my test and actually got my license today - in spite of the severe headache which I always have when I take a test. The inspector was a charming young fellow who said that I was very nervous. This morning I walked up by the Clarke place - a lovely house and view.
Sept. 24 To New York today to arrange for Dochterman to move us from the 2nd to the 5th floor. Bought the venetian blinds in our new apartment, a luxury we have always wanted. Had an argument with the painters who say that they are booked up for weeks. Tonight I saw a charming French movie based in the Barber of Seville.

Sept. 25, 1936 Back in the fields by 10 45; and very happy to be out of the city. Planted some forsythia which Mrs. Fancher has given us. our rambler roses are beginning to climb on the rock walls. Raymond and June were up this evening. Anne has left for the year, I take it.

Sept 26 Poppy has been dead ten years today. Had he had uncle Dud's constitution he would still have eight years. For that matter Poppy probably started out the stronger man but no body can stand the dissipation and exposure he had. To tea with the J. I. Clarkes on Hackberry Hill. They are great friends of the Datys. He is ~~[illegible]~~ just fair as a personality but Mrs. Clarke is a most unusually charming and artistic person. She has done the best with an old house that I have seen.

Sept. 27 Working on a large flower bed by the back fence of the building lot. I want to put in some mock orange and other shrubs there and to plant tulips in front of them. Raymond left me his key and I heard the Ford and General Motors concerts tonight.

Sept. 28 Louise writes of a family reunion which was held at Aunt Adas. All of her brothers and sisters were there except Mommy and Jermoin. Mommy's trip to uncle Dutch's was too much for her so she will probably stay at home for the rest of her life. We have a full moon here now and the patches of light and shade through the elms are so lovely that one can hardly believe them natural. It seems beauty carried to such a conventional excess that it is oppressive and rhetorical.
Sept 29 Margaret writes that she has decided to take a long trip through Holland, Switzerland, France, Servany and Italy. A mistake I think. Rain today. Spent the afternoon at Raymond's.
Sept. 30 I get tired digging very easily, especially when the stones are thick and closely wedged. And the gardening and nature books are often confusing. for instance I find it difficult to get all seeds a uniform number of inches deep. Am finishing "The Last Puritan" I think that the book is, to some extent, Santayana's answer to the irritatingly superior attitude of Americans and English to the Latins.

Oct. 1, 1936 The flowers in our annual bed, once given up as a failure, are still lovely. The sweet alyssum has seeded itself and a thick second crop is rising. I am planning much more space for annuals next year. Heard Al Smith tonight in a savage attack on Roosevelt. The complete break with the Party's past is emphasized by the defection of Smith, Davis, Colby, Reed and Baker.

Oct. 2 Bedding hyacinths today in the bed by the Taylor line. Also naturalizing crocus and narcissi, a tailsome performance. Also transplanting bittersweet from the border at the orchard wall where we intend to put a lilac hedge.

Oct. 3 George Bedient helped me today on the Cognato and Mason lines. George is a splendid worker but it is very hard to keep him from cutting down dogwood etc. He got into a yellow jacket nest this afternoon and got several stings - exciting him so that I had to recover his tools for him. One of them stung me on the naked belly a few days ago. Have hired Sam Lucianas "tonies" to finish my flower beds.

oct 4 The last day of my vacation, very depressed. Working in the day and spending much time on nature books, this vacation has opened to me almost a new world. My drive to the station tonight was my first night drive - and I didn't like it, especially as my mind was on the man who was killed on the Lyons Blair Road last night.

Oct. 5 Back at work. Our apartment is completely disordered as the painting and papering hasn't been done. Having already been delayed so long, I am holding the re-decorating until M. returns. Reed Berry from Bandona, Emma Henley's father, is dead. He was a queer chap, unsocial, perhaps vicious, and avaricious.

Oct. 6 Got a particle in my eye this morning which took the efforts of a drug clerk and two doctors to remove. Very painful. Am wearing colored glasses.

Oct. 7 Saw Anne Nichols' Pre-Honeymoon last night. A poor show. Tonight I saw the Max Reinhardt Fiens production of "Midsummer Nights Dream." Duck Powell and Jimmy Cagney lent original notes in the Shakespearean theme.

Oct. 8, 1936 Saw "Piccadilly Jim" tonight, a movie based on the Wodehouse book but with little of Wodehouse's peculiar humor. My eyes are gradually getting better. Lunched at the Broad Street Club with Jack Budinger and a Mr. Copen who wants me to help get a lawyer for the Connecticut General Ins. Co.
Oct 9 To the Irving Place burlesque show tonight, it having been recommended to me by Harry Ripley Melton. The usual strip acts and bawdy humor. Reading Harriet Campbell's "The String Glove Mystery," an ~~indifferent~~ indifferent puzzler.
Oct ~~10~~ 10 Westport. The Autumn colors are very wonderful now. Put in part of the day working in the rain. The Nivlings and their friends the Gilchrists, with Mrs G.'s Mother, Mrs. Keuthen arrived tonight. Mrs. Gilchrist is a cousin of Fred Keuthen and there is a considerable resemblance. Raymond Rodgers is here with his mother, a handsome lady resembling Raymond greatly.
Oct 11 Lucianas "tonics" have finished one of my beds and today I put in the wood ashes, lime etc for a ~~the~~ tulip bed.

Oct. 12 I am much disappointed that none of our maples are either red maples or ~~sugar~~ sugar maples, except that one or two have sprung up along the Cognato line from his fine sugar maple. Am planting mock orange and transplanting viburnum today. Mr. Hartmann is a kindly old gentleman who is getting to be a bit of a pest.

Oct 13 Saw "The Informer" with Victor McClagen and "The Guardsman" with Lunt and Fontane tonight. "The Informer" is about the best film I have seen this year. Louise writes that Zellner is very angry at uncle Dutch and Comil. He is the Democratic County Chairman and they are for Landon.

Oct 14 Had Tom Murrell, Bill White and Jack Murrell to lunch at the Lawyers Club to discuss the possibility of Jack's going with the Comm. Genl. Tonight ~~we~~ I dined with Al and Hetty.

Oct. 15 Mal and I to the boat to meet Margaret and Crenna, both of whom report a fine time. Margaret has had a cold but seems to have plenty of energy. I was a little embarassed to have her find the house in such disorder.

Oct. 16, 1936 Doris Gregory is dead. It is planned, I believe, to let his brother Noble have his place. Brother is at home for the winter, Mommy writes and, as usual, needs clothes and money.

Reading detective stories.

Oct. 17 Shopping with M. this afternoon. Dinner tonight with the Wells. Dean is a good chap and Blanche is a bright girl. Both are a little inclined to be over-confidential about personal matters because both are still very young in thought. Malcolm tells me that he has asked Mr. Reed for a raise. He has had only a $5.00 raise since 1929 - and the 10% bonus was stopped until last year.

Oct. 18 Terrible headache all day. M- and I saw a poor movie tonight. Reading detective stories.

Oct. 19 The painters and paperhangers began on our apartment today. M- and I went to the Albert for a few days. I am trying to get Prof. Foster in the Lounges club.

Oct. 20 Feel very wretched today, probably because of a mess of spare ribs I ate last night. Lunch with Dick Kyle whom I am recommending for the Connecticut General job. Suzanne Gregory has been terribly injured in an automobile accident.

Oct 21 We have decided that the results to be obtained by further budgetting are not worth the effort so we have abandoned the day-to-day expense record. The results were illuminating and worth-while, however, for the two years. Saw Mr. Stauffer today and he commented that my predictions in the La France case had come true completely. I thought that he was quite critical about Bissell and I tried to smooth it over by saying that the results so far achieved were as good as anyone could have achieved which was true once Jones' belligerent policy was adopted.

Oct. 22 Picked myself a lovely English brown suit but Margaret's strongly-expressed disapproval caused me to countermand the order. My adventures in clothes are restricted by the ultra-conservatism of my wife and friends.

Oct. 23 Brother is to stay in Leander this winter. My greatest hope is that he manages to behave himself. Zellner writes that he has realized a considerable sum from the sale of farm produce - and this in spite of the drought. The place will more than carry all current expenses.

My books are finally arranged in the new apartment.

Oct 24, 1936 Fred Davenport is still at the hospital where he is having observation. No one seems to know what is the matter. I had assumed that the trouble was due to liquor, but there seems to be something deeper. Working with Ed Finney and Boykin Wright on an escrow covering stock of the city omnibus system and George Brownell and Benjamin Holt on an indenture providing for the issuance of bonds of the Jamaica Water Co.
Oct. 25 M- and Hazel went to Westport today while I stayed at my work. I did manage to get a long walk today. I bought a patented aerial for the radio which failed completely and then rigged up a home-made affair which worked very well.
Oct 26 M- has decided that she will not, after all, quit on Jan 1. This is undoubtedly wise as she would be very tired of enforced leisure in a few weeks. Bill Arnett has been killed in a motor car accident. The automobile seems to be Kentucky's deadliest weapon. I suppose that Fellner will in due course go the same way. Santayana's "Last Puritan" finished. It is a queer book which will certainly not help its authors reputation.

oct 27 Dinner with the Stones tonight. Irene gave us a charming picture of herself and the two children. The other guest was Colonel Belcher of Governors Island, a lusty soldier of the goddam school.
oct. 28 To the Stassevitch concert tonight. The conductor looks a little to arty but seems to control his orchestra very well. Saw Paul D. Cravath who looks very old - probably infirm.
oct 29 Spent the day at the Soway Plaza closing at the office of Messrs. Tanner, Sillcox & Friend in the Metropolitan Tower. Richard E. Babbage is to be the president of the new company. The old man seems a little lost in the complexity of the new real-estate reorganization.
oct. 30 Spent the morning at the recorders office recording the Soway-Plaza documents. This afternoon to Rye with the Goodhues. To a Halloween costume party at the Egon's tonight. Some of the costumes (all were Mexican) were lovely and striking. My own was a medley of improvisations and purchases from Woolworths.

Nov. 1, 1936 Malcolm is slightly ill. His real difficulty is fatigue, I think. He is working with Sunderland on various reorganization problems. We like the new house very much.

Nov. 2 We saw the Lunts tonight in "Idiot's Delight". It seems to me to be much the best Sherwood play I have seen; and the Lunts prove themselves again to be the most versatile and talented pair on our stage. George Darden is dead in Detroit at 67. He was quite a young man when he used to come to our house during my boyhood.

Nov. 3 voted for London for president but for Lehman and his ticket for governor - the last chiefly out of consideration for Bill White. Tonight we joined the Deans at the Cosmopolitan Club to hear the returns. The crowd was predominantly Republican but took the ~~Lon~~ Roosevelt landslide with good grace - with a few sour exceptions. Jerah Dean was for Roosevelt, as were the Abbie Niles. I suppose that Abbie is always against the sleekly successful - as a slave in the Cadwallader office would be.

Nov. 4 Everyone seems to be taking the defeat in good humor - although rumor in the Commercial has it that Mr. Howell lost a round sum. Mr. Lee of A. D. & L., who had figured it out from a statistical analysis, that Roosevelt couldn't win, laughs at his own foolishness. Margaret is quite ill with nausea as the chief symptom. I have finished Funck-Brentano's "The Middle Ages".

Nov. 5 Dinner tonight with the Sidney Stevens, who have moved to a nice little apartment on 5th Avenue. Bettie Stevens and Bettie White are enough alike to provoke interesting comparisons. I am of course exceedingly fond and respectful of Bettie White, but the other Bettie has points almost as good. I have bought the Sheat Chaucer from Mr. Cure, also Jusserand's "Wayfaring Life in the Middle Ages".

Nov. 6 Reading along on Ralph Bates' "Lean Men" and Batiffol's "The Century of the Renaissance". The French Renaissance hasn't for me the attraction of the Italian or English, largely due to the failings of the Valois and the superior literary skill of the Italians and English.

Nov. 7, 1936 To Westport where M and I met Mr. Howard, the real estate agent and his principal, Mr. Russell the administrator of the Barry Conners estate, at the Conners house. I can have the place for $11,500 in cash, the amount offered by someone else, but I must be prepared to take the place and pay for it very soon. The question of the hour is: How can I raise $11,500.00?

Nov. 8 Raymond and Maurice didn't get the land adjoining Raymond's which they have been negotiating for. Drove with Laurence Moore to see the Barry Conners place. He says that it is well but inartistically built. Spent part of the afternoon planting tulips and then came back in time to go to a cocktail party at the Henry Russels.

Nov. 9 Dave arranged to get the money to buy the Barry Conners place: $2,000 on a collateral loan from Manufacturers Trust Company and $9000 on mortgage from Bill Taylor's Mother-in-law, whose investments are managed by Foster Doty. In addition I must borrow some money on our insurance as it is necessary to free the little place from its present mortgage.

Nov. 10 Dod M- and clare to dinner last night and then we heard the first of the current series of concerts by the Philharmonic chamber Music orchestra directed by Hans Lange. A Bach concerto was the high-point of the concert. Picked up a copy today of Wilsons Aristocrats of the Garden. It started it at Raymonds this summer.

Nov. 11 I got little out of the holiday today as I had to work on mortgage in the Jamaica Water matter. To the cocktail party given this afternoon by the Dick carters in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Royal Snow. Royal hasn't changed in appearance in the last- not even to the extent of getting a shine or a haircut since I last saw him in Oxford. His wife is Dick's young sister, a dainty and altogether charming girl. We saw also Ruth Carson who has now married an architect with the improbable name of Bugbee.

Nov. 12 The Advance has it that Sally Moore is very ill in some Western hospital. It also reports that uncle Bud Caldwell is in a critical condition. I thought the old man died long ago.

Nov. 13, 1936 Mr. Levey is withdrawing from the firm on January 1st. Just what sort of row brought this on is not explained to the juniors. It must have been important, however, as he was very proud of the firm and would not have lightly abandoned it. The question in all our minds is: How much business will he take?
Nov. 14 To Westport where I went over our trees with a representative of the representative of the Bartlett Estate. Spent part of the day going over the Conners place - which we have now definitely agreed to buy. June was up with Raymond who tells me a story about her adventures in school which resulted in June's decision that she was the "smartest kid in school."
Nov. 15 Malcolm and Clare came up with us for lunch today. He was much pleased with the new place. Before they came we transplanted some lilacs which Raymond has given us. I failed to get time to put the finishing touches to the tulip bed. We drove to the Poule place etc this afternoon.

Nov. 16 I had a long talk with Bill Taylor today re the Levy withdrawal. The chief thing which disturbs the Commercial is Mr. Chadbourne's close connection with Manufacturers Trust Company. Bill says, however, that the Bank will not change counsel without giving me a chance to go with the new firm as a partner. I believe that the result will be that it will stay with Chadbourne.

Nov. 17 Mrs. Alice Oliver is dead. The poor lady has had a hard - but I hope not too unhappy a - life. Her husband undoubtedly killed himself in order to provide for his family.

Nov. 18 Long conversation with Foster today re the Levy withdrawal. Foster is, of course, unalterably opposed to having the Bank use Levy but is not so determined to retain the new Chadbourne firm. He says that several of the large firms have been anxious to get the Bank, including the Cravath firm, and would take me as a junior partner. My own inclination is to stay on with the present firm as I think that I would cut a very small figure in the Cravath firm

Nov. 19, 1936 We saw the Gielgud Hamlet last night and my very early unfavorable impression soon gave way to heartiest approval. The cast was good throughout but the highest honors went to Gielgud for a passionate and moving presentation of Hamlet. Arthur Byron was an extremely capable and understanding Hamlet but one felt after his performance that a little more parody would have added a welcome touch to the entertainment. Judith Anderson was excellent as the confused and vacillating Queen.

Nov. 20 Miss MacLardy was around to see me today to talk about the advantages of a partnership with Mr. Levey. So far no partners have elected to go ~~with~~ with him except Arthur Levey and he no doubt finds it hard to organize his corporate work.

Nov. 21 Charlie Loveren is very happy at being raised from $4000 to $5,000. He has worked out very well and has a future with us, I believe. Pauline has decided to stay with us. I suppose that she found it impossible to leave Jeeves.

Nov. 22 With the Dotys and a group of their friends tonight to hear "Cele" Turners recital at the New School. Negro spirituals and monologues of negro life always con-long boring spots for me, but she is one of the best.

Nov. 23 The Dotys were in to dinner tonight, Anne being ~~in town~~ at home for a few days for Thanksgiving. We saw Grace George and A. E. Matthews in "Matrimony Preferred". Anne looks very brown and healthy.

Nov. 24 Had a long talk with Mr. Levy today about his withdrawal from the Firm. Only at the end, and by a characteristic Jewish indirection, did he discuss my going with him. I had told Miss MacLardy that I wouldn't go with Mr. Levy because I thought that I wouldn't be fitted for the personal type of practice which he would inevitably attract. He counters this by saying that his only fear for me is that I am not giving my abilities a wide-enough range and that my fear of a new role is proof of this. Saw Bill White & Hutto today about the Gimbel coupon book question.

Nov. 25, 1936 uncle Bud Caldwell is dead at 87. until I read about his recent illness I would have assumed that the old man was dead many years ago. Horace told me today that I could have my choice between $12,000 per annum, ~~plus~~ my present small percentage or 2½% of the Farm's net profits. I have begged a few days to consider.

Nov. 26 We came to Riverhead last night. We had cooked a virginia ham and brought it along as our contribution to last nights dinner. unfortunately that was my undoing and I have had a terrible headache all day. Carl, carmen and Miss Smith, Margaret and I had a long walk today. Tonight we had a great dinner, including some of every form of appetizer in Macy's stock. After dinner a considerable number of local people came in, including the Reginald Smiths.

Nov. 27 up at 6 A. M. and very tired tonight. We have decided that the most interesting acquaintance made were the Hallocks. She was a bright, sympathetic young New York reporter, who, working in Riverhead, married an unimaginative farmer and now has several children

Nov 28 The young communists league, which has for years preached pacifism, staged a noisy parade "to get Hitler's bloody hands off Spain". The erstwhile men of peace have become our worst jingoists. Bought a copy of Henry Adams "Mont St Michel and Chartres" today, the original quarto edition.

Nov. 29 In spite of Lyrena's pressing invitation to return to Riverhead, we thought it best to stay quietly at home. M- has been tired and dispirited ever since her return. Doty's firing Stocker off the Brosseau job has created numerous problems for me in the office. Jule is heartbroken and I have been most embarassed. I can't let the anti-semitic nature of Foster's action be too generally understood as that might create a great backfire against Foster with Lehmans et al. On the other hand I can't let Jule be classed as incompetent.

Nov. 30 M- and I to carnegie hall tonight to hear Albert Spalding in a very pleasing recital. He always gives a very competent and conscientious performance.

Dec. 1, 1936 The most pathetic thing about the coming dissolution is the general relief that Arthur Leve is going. Apparently Arthur's presence has made necessary a great deal of exploiting by our young lawyers. It was a mistake for Mr. Levy to take him as he will be a financial burden, very little help in the work and an obstacle to any affiliation with a gentile, a device to which Mr. Levy may be reduced.

Dec. 2 I was amused at at recent stay at Fivehead to learn that Syrena and Lilian were convinced, if somewhat shamefaced, patrons of a chiropractor. For all his science man is always just a few steps from the primitive tactics of the voodoo man.

Dec. 3 Hazel Mahon, granddaughter of uncle Lige Wingo and daughter of Mommy's favorite cousin Khenny, came to dinner tonight. She is studying French at Columbia (Teachers College) and goes to France about the 26th. After much conversation we decided that the only heritage we had in common is the sick-headache.

Dec. 4 Bill Dean is ~~good~~ dead. Gold is no finer and truer than Bill was, and his passing deprives Malcolm and me of a good friend. He and Verah had one little girl and another child is expected in January. I have been working under such pressure this week that I have become very fidgety.

Dec. 5 To Bill Dean's funeral this morning, extricating myself from the office with great difficulty. A surprisingly large number of Bill's friends were there. To Malcolms this afternoon. They are getting their house in order gradually.

Dec. 6 Everyone is intensely excited about what seems to me to be a triviality. The Edward VIII - Wally Simpson love affair has disturbed the English cabinet and church to such an extent that the king must (1) give up the lady, (2) abdicate or (3) attempt to win a political victory over the conservatives. We took a long drive today - down to Larchmont etc. In spite of some disadvantages Clare seems delighted with the house.

Dec 7, 1936 Bad headache today, due probably to the ham and roast pork we had yesterday. Had lunch at the India House today with Bill Taylor who tells me that Leey is making a determined bid for the Bank's legal business. To the Philharmonic Chamber Music concert tonight. The leading contributions were a violin concerto by Bach and a selection from von Dittersdorf.

Dec. 8 Before Judge Bondy on the Soeay Plaza allowances. It takes an appearance before Judge Bondy to make one realize the strength of the arguments for trial by combat and trial by ordeal. He harassed us all almost to the point of tears, insisting in my case that my fee should be paid by my own client, although there was of course a written agreement to the contrary.

Dec. 9 Foster always weighs us two days late with his grist of news about Mr. Leey. It appears that Mr. L- poses as the big business-getter and warns Mr. Howell that our firm is dominated exclusively by Manufacturers Trust Co. He is also trying to capitalize his position with the Lehmans.

Dec. 10 Long conference today on the Howard Spalding top questions with him and E. Bailey. He has some other enterprises also which I would like very much to add to our list. Hecht came around today to know which I considered the best of the banking services. The Waldorf closing was held this afternoon, Henry Wheeler, who has been ill, was drunk, the first time I have seen such a thing happen.

Dec 11 Raymond and Anne Rodgers to dinner tonight. We then saw "On your Toes". Roy Balger as the dancing music professor in the W. P. A. college was good but the show, as a whole, moved very slowly. Anne knew the leader of the orchestra and numerous of the actors.

Dec 12 Bill, the mechanic who taught me to drive this Autumn has died. Poor Bill had few pleasures, one of which was liquor and I suppose that this proved too much for him. Louise writes that Mammy is not well again. In fact I think that it is very possible that she may not get through the winter.

Dec. 13, 1936 To dinner with the Whites tonight. Bettie was as lovely and poised as ever and Deborah will be just like her. Mrs. Spear was there, the Lawson Stones and the Fellers. Feller is a very bright and attractive lawyer who was with Van Schaick in the Insurance Department for some years.

Dec. 14 All the lawyers that are staying with Chadbournes Wallace, Parke & Whiteside were Mr. Chadbourne's guests at a dinner at the Metropolitan Club. Mr. Chadbourne himself made an excellent speech, full of thoughtful observation and decorated with literary allusions. I hadn't known of such a gift before. Whiteside made an unusually stupid and canting speech, much too long. The liquor was served sparingly, no doubt to evade the usual drunkenness.

Dec. 15 It has became a practice downtown to go out after work for a cocktail - a practice which I avoid. Falconer and Lockwood got me this afternoon, however, and I drank too much beer. Tonight M and I went with Foster to the Mendelssohn Glee club which had Cesare Sodero as guest conductor.

Dec. 16 I hear that Rue Brewster, Sam Rosenberry and Charley Kyle are to be taken into the Milbank firm. This is hard on Arthur Keeffe, Orrell Wood and Hugh Cole, who seem to have been forgotten.
Dec. 17 I am bearing quite a lot of the burden of interviewing applicants for jobs. The best men who come to us are young Jews, bright, eager and very worried at the anti-semitism in the big offices. Reading Trollope's "The Warden," which I find very thin.
Dec. 18 Gellner has sold his insurance agency, which means, I think that he is going to take the proposed job in the Mayfield Bank. If he succeeds to the presidency of that bank, he will make a great business man.
Dec. 19 To Fosters. We were met at the station by Dick Evans who is one of the two youngsters staying with Foster. Dick is one of Tom Murrell's assistants and is a lad of great charm-almost too much. Foster himself is at the Bank working on getting out the T.V.A. subscription warrants.

Dec. 20, 1936 We drove to Rye today to see the Foshees but found them away at the Mathews. Their cellar was flooded from the great rain last night. We also drove by the McMasters and the Taylors missing both and got back to find that the Malcolm Smiths et al had been to to see us. Everyone in the suburbs is apparently en route all sunday to see his friends who are likewise en route to see someone else. Bill and Ethel Taylor came by to see us a little later.

Dec. 21 In with Foster on the club car - a great and characteristic institution of suburbia. Everyone goes there as an parade. It corresponds to the saturday-afternoon walk through town in Bandona. Donovan and Gray were there side by side with a confidential manner that suggests a close personal as well as a political relationship.

Dec. 22 very bad headache today. They seem to come in groups with comparatively free spells in between. Young McGovern, the ex-Rhodes Scholar was in to see me today to get a job. He treated us rather shabbily when he came to N. Y. and we cannot consider him now.

Dec. 23 Elliot Debevoise is really cleaning up the Mfrs. Trust personal trust department. We have gotten rid of dozens of unsatisfactory little accounts.
Dec. 24 Mr. Hopper of Mfrs. Trust gave me today a quart of Locke & Tilford Private Stock whiskey. The company had sent the Trust company a case and Mr. Hopper said that he thought that I had had as big a share in the credit as anybody. To Malcolm's to spend our Christmas. The pictures of the children turned out very well and we got one of Joan as our Christmas present.
Dec. 25 Today was so warm and sunny that we took a long walk without our overcoats. Later we had a long drive. Joan has invented an imaginary companion called Dada with whom she talks a great deal and who plays a great part in her conversations with her parents.
Dec. 26 Hard at work at the office and have accomplished quite a little work. A good laxative cleared out my stomach and left me feeling good again. Reading Harold Medalems article in the current Columbia Law Rev answering the recent critical report on corporate trustees prepared by the S.E. Co

Dec. 27 Quet day at home. Am reading Donald Culross Peattie's Green Laurels ~~Green Laurels~~ which Mr. Parke gave me for christmas. It is elementary and fragmentary but charming and well written, and it manages to give the reader some of the sense of excitement which naturalists must have.

Dec. 28 Mrs. Rodney Kleinhans is dead. I got this information by meeting Rodney casually on the street. He seems a little dazed by it all. Apparently it was the result of long-neglected appendicitis.

Dec. 29 The powers that be in the office decided before Mr. Parke's return to rearrange the junior partners from the old order: Moore, Stone, Dorcenpart, Brophy and Real to: Brophy, Stone, Real Moore and Dorcenpart. Moore and Dorcenpart were to be salaried while all the rest go on a percentage basis. When Mr. Parke returned Len made a protest - quite justified of course - and Mr. Parke decided to put Len just ahead of Stone and me. Len had agreed to stay if this was done. The announcements and the first letterheads, however, were in the other order. I told Mr. Parke that I didn't

approuee of altering the position of partners on the letterhead and that I had had nothing to do with Len's being moved down, but that I objected strenuously to being moved up publicly and conspicuously and then being moved down a few weeks later. Since it was impossible to change the letterheads and the announcements the order will stand with Len and Freddie last.
Dec. 30 Kenneth Rush was in yesterday on his way back from Boston where he has been to see his fiancée. He is trying to send us some good man from Duke. Had a champagne dinner tonight in honor of W's 36th anniversary, and this evening we saw "Stage Struck", a mediocre comedy.
Dec. 31 Attended the usual New years party. The Brey-fogles whom we see once a year, were there, the Topleys, Raymond whats-his-name, the Foshees et al. The bridge prize of two fine handkerchiefs came to me. I abstained from Al's champagne ~~last~~ out of consideration of tomorrow. Al's cousin, whose name I forget, was there with a Porto Rican girl who seemed to me to be slightly negroid

1933

✓Philpotts, Bred In the Bone
✓Crofts, The Strange Case of Dr. Earle
✓Thomson, P.C. Richardson's First case
✓Biggers, The House Without a Key
✓Thackeray, Great Hoggarty Diamond
✓Gribble, The Terrace Suicide Mystery
✓Wodehouse, Sam In The Suburbs
✓Shakespeare, Hamlet
✓Freeman, A Certain Dr. Thorndyke
✓Freeman, Pontifex, Son and Thorndyke
✓Biggers, The Chinese Parrot
✓Meredith, Lord Ormont and his Aminta
✓Renard, Life and Work in Prehistoric Times
✓Glotz, Ancient Greece at Work
✓Charteris, Enter The Saint
✓Biggers, Behind That Curtain
✓Christie, Murder In The Calais Coach
✓Villehardouin, Chronicle
✓Joinville, Chronicle
✓Biggers, The Black Camel
✓Simenon, L'Ane Rouge
✓Cocteau, Le Grand Ecart
✓Biggers, Charlie Chan Carries On
✓Shakespeare, Henry VIII
✓Freeman, The Singing Bone
✓Bush, The Perfect Murder Case
✓Freeman, Dr. Thorndyke Intervenes
✓Scott, Ivanhoe
✓White, Fiat Money Inflation in France
✓Block, The Roseneath Riddle
✓Milne, Four Days Wonder
✓Nicolet, Death of a Bridge Expert
✓E.D.H. + Margerie, Death of a Star
✓Peters, Bible and Spade
Shakespeare

✓Kellett, Short History of the Jews
✓Patrick, Murder at Cambridge
✓Van Dine, The Dragon Murder case
✓Pinkert, The Albums
✓Froude, Life and Letters of Erasmus
✓Morrah, The Mummy case Mystery
✓Sullivan, Our Times, vol III, The War Begins
✓Wodehouse, Right-Ho, Jeeves

1934

✓Edwards, David Lloyd George (unfinished)
✓Brittain, Testament of youth
✓Berkeley, The Wychford Poisoning case
✓Hamitt, The Thin Man
✓Truss, The Hunterstone outrage
✓Gredon, Orient Express
✓Bailey, Mr. Fortune Wonders
Gretton, Modern History of the Eng. People 1880; 1922
✓Winkler, The First Billion: Stillman City Bank and the Fall
✓Lowenthal, The Investor Pays
✓Allen, Anthony Adverse
✓Whitechurch, Murder at Ebridge
✓Sayers, Strong Poison
✓Wynne, The Catswood case
Shakespeare
✓Adams, The Strange Murder of Halton, K.C.
✓Laughlin, The Federal Reserve Act: Its origin & Problems (unfinished)
✓Ashbrook, Murder of Sigurd Sharon
✓Wodehouse, Piccadilly Jim
✓Mitchell, The Saltmarsh Murders
✓Komroff, a New York Tempest
✓Ashbrook, Murder of Cecily Thorne
✓Christie, Murder of Roger Ackroyd
✓Sackville-West, Thirty Clocks Strike the Hour
✓Sayers, Dangman's Holiday
✓Freeman, The D'Arblay Mystery

1934

✓ Bottome, The Adventures of Harriet Shakespeare,
✓ Sinclair, Mr. Waddington of Wyck
✓ Bentley, Trent's Last Case
✓ Philpotts, Found Drowned
✓ Bent, Mr. Justice Holmes
✓ Hichens, The Paradine Case
✓ Swinnerton, on the Staircase
Shakespeare,
✓ Knop, Settled out of Court
✓ Sayers, Suspicious characters
✓ " Have His carcase
✓ Ashbrook, Murder of Stephen Foster
✓ Palmer, The Penguin Pool Murder
✓ Brandeis, Other Peoples Money (Intro. by N. Hapgood)
✓ Sir Henry Hawkins, Baron Brampton, Reminiscences
✓ Palmer, The Blackboard Murder
✓ Burne, Murder to Music
✓ Queen, The American Gun Mystery
✓ Strahon, The Merriweather Murder Mystery
✓ Berkeley, Dead Mrs. Stratton
✓ Queen, Siamese Twins Mystery
✓ Sayers, Second Crime Omnibus
✓ Freeman, As a Thief in the Night
✓ Teilhet, Talking Sparrows Murders
✓ Bentley, A Modern Tragedy
✓ Queig, De Vriendt Goes Home
✓ Anonymous, The New Dealers
Shakespeare
✓ Sayers, The Nine Tailors
✓ Walpole, Captain Nicholas
✓ Wodehouse, If I were you
✓ Clarendon, History of the Rebellion, vol I
✓ Galsworthy, Forsyte Saga
✓ van Dine, Casino Murder Mystery

✓Freeman, The Magic Casket
✓Palmer, The Persian Cat Mystery
✓Walker-Smith, Lord Reading and His Cases
Shakespeare
✓Gardiner, The Case of the Curious Bride
✓Beul-Louis, Life and Work in Ancient Rome
✓Roth, The Radetsky March
✓Walling, The Legacy of Death
Shakespeare
Shakespeare
Shakespeare
Shakespeare
Shakespeare

1935

✓Marjoribanks, Carson v. The Advocate
✓Robbins, The Great Depression
✓Baleslowski + Woodward, Way of the Lancer
✓Moret, The Nile and Egyptian civilization
✓Burn, The Minoans, Philistines and Greeks
✓Boissonade, Life and Work in Medieval Europe
✓Palmer, Puzzle of the Pepper Tree
✓Herodotus, History, vol. I (Rawlinson's Trans.)
✓Walling, Prove It, Mr. Talafree
✓Euripedes (Murray's Tr.) Alcestis
✓Gardiner, The Case of the Lucky Legs
✓Sayers, Whose Body?
✓Mann, Joseph and his Brothers
✓Cronyn, The Fool of Venus
✓Sayers, The Unpleasantness at the Bellona Club
Shakespeare
✓Mead, The Medieval Feast
✓Prestage et al, Chivalry (History of civilization)
✓Baleslowski + Woodward, Lances Down
✓Romains, Men of Good Will, Sixth of October; Jouvelet's Crime
Shakespeare

1935

✓Sachs, The Decade of Illusion, Paris, 1918-1928
Keynes (J.M.) Essays in Biography
✓Crofts, Wilful and Premeditated
Shakespeare
✓Wodehouse, Meet Mr. Mulliner
✓Chase, Murder of a Missing Man
✓Jenkins, Harriet
✓Freeman, Dr. Thorndyke's Discovery
✓Lincoln, February Hill
✓Bailey, Mr. Fortune's Practice
✓Rhode, The Murders in Praed St
✓Collier & Long, Just The other Day
✓Page, The Resurrection Murder case
Shakespeare
✓Fosdick, A Pilgrimage to Palestine
✓Bailey, Mr. Fortune objects
✓Frome, Mr. Pinkerton Finds a Body
✓Edgar Wallace, Terror Keep
✓Rinehart, The After House
✓Hart, The Crooked Lane
Shakespeare,
✓Rinehart, The Buckled Bag; Locked Doors
✓Knox, The Viaduct Murder
✓Taylor, The Mystery of The Cape cod Tavern
✓Symonds, The Age of the Despots
✓Rinehart, The Window at the White Cat
Shakespeare,
✓Grenier, The Roman Spirit (History of Caligula)
✓Sedgwick, The Little French Girl
✓Ashton, Belinda Grove
✓Sproul, Murder off Key
✓Herbert, The House By the River
✓Wodehouse, Blandings castle
✓G.D.H & Margaret Cole, Big Business Murder
✓Greenwood, The Fair Devil

✓Gosse, Father & Son
✓Wells, Fuller's Earth
✓Lawrence, Seven Pillars of Wisdom
✓Queig, The Strange Case of Sergeant Grischa
✓Céline, Journey to the End of the Night
✓Knox, Still Dead
✓G. D. H. & M Cole, Dr. Tancred Begins
✓Flinders-Petrie, Social Life in Ancient Egypt
✓Anderson, The Medieval Career
Shakespeare,
✓Stout, Fer de Lance
Shakespeare
Shakespeare
Shakespeare

1936

✓Loder, Red Stain
✓Moon, Spider House
✓Fielding, Murder at the Nook
✓Crofts, The Purple Sickle Murders
Shakespeare
Chafee & Simpson, Cases on Equity
✓Rhode, The Robthorne Mystery
✓Bainville, La Troisième République
✓Nathan, Road of Ages
✓Dull, The Murder of My Aunt
✓Barres, L'Ennemi Des Lois
✓Walling, The Corpse in the Green Pajamas
✓Huxley, Texts and Pretexts
✓Jessop, Convent of the Friars
~~✓Nathan, Road of Ages~~
✓Eberhart, The House on the Roof
✓Wodehouse, Luck of the Bodkins
✓Sayers, Gaudy Night
✓Power, Medieval People
✓Canfield, Bonfire
Shakespeare

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