W. Hugh Peal

Journal

1961-3

January 1, 1961 up at 9 despite our late night. Last night's party was possibly the best we have had at Woodburn. M- and Davis had planned it very carefully and the food and arrangements went off very well. To the Freds for lunch, where we had the Crowens, Fox, Irene, the Whites and the Muirs as fellow guests. A very gay group despite some fatigue from last night.

Jan. 2 Spent the morning getting the house in order and cleaning up from the party. This afternoon the Muirs drove the Reales and me to the station in Washington and we were in N. Y. at a reasonable hour. Ted's boss has retired and Ted has become the head of the compromises section of the Bureau of Internal Revenue.

Jan. 3 We have a fine box of dates from Earl and Evelyn Briggs. I hope that my thanks in previous years have not been the equivalent of demands. Joe Ashbrooks is dead. The Pfizer money estate will be small, about $66-75,000, but Peg will have a survivorship pension.

Jan. 4 Carl J. Heiles, an old Manufactures Trust friend, is dead at 5-9. Carl had a round, youthful face and seemed to be more youthful than his years indicated. M- returned from Virginia today. Our firm's gross and net are both up a little from last year, but the increase in net is due to bookkeeping.

Jan. 5 Peg Pfizenmayer writes a long letter in response to my letter of condolence. She says that Walter has been in constant danger for 11 years. He enjoyed the tragically brief period of retirement. Lunched at the Pinnacle Club with Clark and Bates. Chuck has been out sick all this week, possibly a reaction from last weeks fatigue. Miss Perles has stirred up the Surrogate to call a meeting of the lawyers in the Henderson case to discuss compromise.

Jan. 6 Tom Childs has been elected a director of the American Metal Company. Lunched with the ACF Directors. Working with Car Foundry people on complaints from the Argentine State Railroad about defective performance of ACF-built cars. Got my new teeth from Dr. McSmith. Quite uncomfortable as yet.

Jan. 7, 1961 Mr. Thompson has had a serious accident. He was cutting a piece of steel in the shop at Woodburn, when a small fragment pierced his eye. The sight will be lost and possibly even the eyeball. on the phone a long time arranging for hospitalization and doctors' care. Fortunately I have insurance for his protection.
Shopping at Bilko & Tunnen's this afternoon. They carry about the most complete line of reading fiction in the city.
Jan. 8 Packing books today for mailing to U.K. as well as for transport to Woodburn. Reading Belden's "So Fell the Angels", a melodramatic book about Salmon P. Chase, his daughter, Kate, and her husband Sammy Sprague. They were not estimable people but the authors neglect to explain the factors that gave them prominence and some measure of success. To Kitty McGuire's for cocktails.
Jan. 9 Bill Northington, our old Bandana friend, is dead at 69 after a long illness. He was the only one of Norfoot Northington's family I ever see any more. My share of the firm's 1960 earnings is $53,000.

Jan. 10 Late yesterday Gene Smith telephoned to ask me to come to Cleveland today to help him on a complicated conditional sale matter. Spent the day with him and dined with Jim Osborne this evening, getting away just in time to get my train. Jim has been lecturing on the renaissance at some local institution and we had a long talk about Erasmus.

Jan. 11 Slept but poorly on my pullman, perhaps because of too much of Jim's bourbon, and awoke with a headache. At the office on time but was unable to get to Dr. McGrath's. My new teeth are quite uncomfortable. Sent Mary Emma $300 to get Coral Sue started in the second semester at U. K.

Jan. 12 To the Surrogate's court this afternoon for a long and probably fruitless discussion of the Newhouse matter. Then to the Chadbourne firm's dinner at the ~~Metro~~ Cosmopolitan Club, from whence we went to the Legal Aid Society benefit performance of "Camelot"; a poor dramatic version of the King Arthur-Guinevere-Lancelot story. Met Alec Royce's charming new wife.

January 13, 1961 Harlow Reeves is dead. He lived somewhere in the State of Washington. Harlow was a bright boy who came along just a little too late to get the benefit of the better schools which came to Ballard County in the early 1912-17 period. To the dentist today. Elvis Stahr has been appointed Secretary of the Army. He is a bright fellow but seems to me to be a queer choice for a job requiring technical knowledge. Kennedy's appointments seem to be good on the whole, but I think that broken-down old Jim Landis will accomplish little.

Jan. 14 With the Rawlings to see Becket, an excellent play, with Laurence Olivier and Anthony Quinn. A good play, brilliantly acted. Then to Le Veau d'or for dinner, and back to our apartment for conversation

Jan. 15 In most of the day, with rain and sleet outside. Had supper with the Whartons. Don gave me a copy of De Ricci's book on English collectors of books and manuscripts. He also told me of interviews ~~of~~ with Sinclair Lewis and Dorothy Thompson, who was Don thinks, a blighting influence on Lewis.

Jan. 16 To Dr. McGrath's again. My teeth hurt me less but are still far from comfortable. Lucy Jones came in from Leesburg today to help us for a few weeks. Mr. McCauley's bill for the porch roof etc at Woodburn was $383.70. Bob Sullivan has left Kennecott copper to become Vice President and General counsel of Sperry Rand. Bob had a good break at Kennecott, where Cox is very difficult, and Stan Dunn helped rescue him.

Jan. 17 To a small dinner at the Gridiron club, on my way I had stopped at Jessen Sellers and bought the Guizot translation of Shakespeare (Garnier Freres $, 8 volumes) and a fine 2 volume set of de la Rochefoucauld, good binding and fine paper. Ed Pinney tells me that Roswell Gilpatric, the new deputy secretary of defense, cannot be very rich as he supports a wife and 2 ex-wives.

Jan. 18 Manufacturers Trust and the Bowery Bank are about to merge, which will be distasteful for Dean Wells. Stewart and Lange of M.T. co are to be chairman and Vice chairman and McNeill of H.B. is to be President. Took Scovell Morton to lunch at Le Coq Hardi.

Jan. 19, 1961 Donald B. Aldrich is dead at his cape cod home at 68. The poor fellow has lived on the edge of death for many years. To the ARCI meeting, a dull session. The Von Steenbergs are with us for the night and the Wells and Constants come to dinner. We are in the grip of another bad snow-storm and the Wells and Constants left early.

Jan. 20 Very few people are in at the office. In addition to the snow some of the railroad lines are closed by strikes. The sun is out, however, and the Von Steenbergs drive home. Anne Daly writes that Guy Alison, her brother-in-law, is in the hospital hopelessly ill. Bill Clark tells me that Leroy Brophy plans to open an office in N. Y. next summer.

Jan. 21 Mailed a box of books to U. K. this morning. This afternoon M- and I had cocktails with Mim Sheldon and Gordon Roy at Gordon's fine apartment at 25 Sutton Place. The entrance hall and large living room are lined with handsome bookcases and an especially clean and attractive collection of books.

January 22 Dee and Irene Stone and Leonard and Betty Moore came to lunch today. A very pleasant reunion. The Stones say that Buddy likes West Point very much, which delights Dee who has loved the army so much. Grace has just had another baby. Brownie Moore and his family are with the Moores now as he is between jobs. Dee explained one fact that had puzzled me, R. L. G's sudden exit from the firm. It seems that he completely neglected his income tax obligations, even failing for several years to file returns.

Jan. 23 Sat in today from Allen Allen L. Thomas, a new English provincial book selling connection, a fine set of Rollin's History of Rome and other works and a book on maps.

Jan. 24 Lunched with Bill Taylor at the Cloud Club. Tonight the Moreys and Corsons dined with us. Lee and Ralph have changed but little in the last 20 years, but the fell hand of time has defaced Elizabeth and Cecile as much as it has changed me.

Much talk about old friends, filling up the gaps with information and memory

Jan. 25, 1961 Philip Bradley is suffering with some kind of prostrate trouble. Am working on ACF's possible claim against Westinghouse Electric and General Electric. They have confessed themselves guilty of price fixing in violation of the Sherman Act in the sale of heavy electrical machinery, and we think that we have clear proof that they did the same thing in connection with the motors which ACF used in building subway ~~cars~~ cars for New York City. To the Banking Law Section dinner tonight. A rather pleasant evening.

Jan. 26 More snow and cold. Larry Thompson arrived this afternoon and we went to the Grolier Club annual dinner tonight. Saw Arthur Hodges, who was just behind me at U.K. and who is now in newspaper work on Long Island. After dinner we had an hour at the Hyde's apartment.

Jan. 27 To the Hodgson cocktail party this afternoon where I had a long talk with Tom Fitzgibbon about our tank car financing. Pat says that his wife continues in very bad health. Peg Pfizenmayer says that she is taking in young Walter and his family to live with her and relieve her loneliness.

Jan. 28 Had a luncheon at Sinn's for Larry Thompson, Dave Kerschenbaum, Albert Bonn and DeCourcey Fales. Bought a fine extra-illustrated copy of Sadler's edition of H. C. Robinson's diary, reminescences etc; also a manuscript of an early poem by Sidney Lanier. To the annual dinner of the N. y. State Bar Association, somewhat more interesting than usual as Frankfurter made a good speech, our cocktail party before and after the dinner was unusually well attended. After dinner, for instance, we had Judges Moore, Waterman and Dimock and Whitney and Mrs. Seymour. Whitney, who is the newly-elected president of the American Bar Association was one of the speakers at the dinner.

Jan. 29 Slept late this morning and awoke very well, having avoided strong drink after dinner. I hope that Len came through all right. He was full of bourbon at 1 A.M. copying pages from my 1922 diary, which I hope to get bound up. Also reading "The Mansion", the third volume in the Snopes series. It is somewhat repetitious and an anti-climax after volume 2.

January 30, 1961 Mailed 3 large boxes of books to U. K. this morning. Irene and Helen arrived today and we were their guests tonight at a presentation of "The Best Man," splendidly acted by Melvyn Douglas, Lee Tracy and Frank Lovejoy. The plot was built around a ~~meeting~~ national convention to nominate a candidate for the presidency, and the leading characters were obviously amalgams of Truman (Lee Tracy), Stevenson (Douglas) and Nixon (Lovejoy). Aunt Emma is very ill and in the hospital.

Jan. 31 Arthur Hodges has sent me a copy of the poem he wrote to advance my unsuccessful race for the presidency of the Student Government Council at U. K. in 1922. Dr. McGrath has at last succeeded in giving me some comfort with my false teeth. Bought some new pipes. M— Helen, Irene and I played hearts tonight.

Feb. 1 This is the 50th anniversary of my diary. I remember very well when I began it at my desk on the second floor of the old second house in Bandana with my window opening on an oak grove. Took Clark and Taylor to lunch at the Cornell Club to discuss Walworth.

Feb. 2 I have sold my 120 shares of Westinghouse Electric, moved in part by fears of what treble damage suits will do to it and in part by my feeling that I should not have an interest in it when I am planning a lawsuit against it. I find Pepys a most intelligent and interesting man as I get into his diary and as he gains experience and poise in his interesting job at the Royal Navy office.

Feb. 3 Ella seems to be very depressed but there is nothing I can do to expedite her case. Helen left ~~Tuesday~~ Yesterday ~~morning~~. Lunched with the ACF directors. A heavy snowfall started at 5 P. M. Reading Durrell's Justine while Irene and M- play gin rummy. Durrell, although a poet like Faulkner, is really very thin as a novelist. He is especially lacking in the humor and gusto that redeem Faulkner.

Feb. 4 Heavy snow ~~storm~~ all day, the new drifts being piled up on the old. I have forgotten, I believe, to record that Terry Bender, Dwight's nephew, is now assistant curator at the Explorers club. Poor Bill Davidson had to have help.

Feb 5, 1961. Bill and Betty White dined with us last night. They started for their farm yesterday but were turned back by the snow. I have a slight cold. Talked to Mr. Thompson today. He seems to be recovering but Tupper is missing, which worries Margaret very much. Our snow fall was another 8 inches of snow, but the thaw has begun. Joan Fowler is engaged and seems very happy about it.

Feb 6 My cold is worse and I have a headache. I had intended to leave the office early but got stuck in conferences all the afternoon. I see by the Advance - Yeoman that Mrs Charles (Miss Kate) Myers is quite ill. She was very good to me when I was young and I am ashamed that I have not seen her for years.

Feb. 7 My cold being worse and my headache continuing, I stopped at home today, interrupting my toasting but I never took time out for illness. Tupper has turned up safe and sound at a neighbors house. The McMasters and Stevens dined with us tonight. Very snowy

Feb. 8 Still at home nursing my cold, although I am somewhat better today. Young Michael Stevens has joined the army. He made passing grades at N. Y. university last year, but he hated it. Sidney says that Michael wants a refuge where discipline, which he cannot impose on himself, will be supplied from without. Mowe Crowens has written us a long letter about the great snow drifts in Loudoun county.

Feb 9 Back at work. John Angst has left ACF. I personally think that John is a good salesman and that his failure to get orders for railroad cars was inevitable. They were not there to get. He goes to General American Transportation where he will, I fear, be up against the same impossibility. Howe Bros. has sent me a fine Rollin in 18th century polished calf.

Feb. 10 Lucy Jones, who has been a power in our kitchen these last weeks, went home today, much pleased with her "visit" to N. Y. We dined at the Peales tonight. Helen and Burr Freeman there.

Feb 11, 1961 Helen Freeman, who was badly crippled and pasty-looking when I saw her at the McBrum funeral, seems much better. The old Ruppert Brewery has had a number of bad years and seems about to close down. Tonight I went as Bill Mattison's guest to the $100 a plate State Democratic dinner. Judges Brown and Keogh were in our party, both pleasantly flushed with liquor. The speeches were incredibly dull. Rumors were about that Adam Clayton Powell was wearing a green dinner jacket but I failed to see it on him. Feb. 12 There is a persistent rumor that Bill Moore, chairman of Bankers Trust, is ill again. Bill Taylor, however, says that Bill M- is still not completely recovered from the ulcers and the resulting operation. Bad luck for a nice fellow. Feb. 13 Irene left this morning. She will be at the Carreas' for about ten days before returning to Washington. Beverly Dyer has died at his Florida home. He was 67. The Times-Mirror in a Grover article says that he lived at Woodhaven, "one of Long Island's show-places", but ignores his new home in the County.

Feb. 14 Have a nice letter from Al Johnson with a newspaper clipping about ducks which had been rescued from waters fouled with oil and sent to Florida to recuperate. This reminded Al of the Sunday we spent in Greenwich cleaning ducks covered with fuel oil. Our ducks refused to go back to the water and the newspaper story said that ducks so cleaned cannot swim until the oil returns to their feathers. Margaret was supposed to leave for Tucson today but her flight was cancelled because of weather. Fay writes us some shower stories about the snow at her place.

Feb. 15 M- got away this morning. Took Burdick to lunch at Le Coq Hardi. Birchfield from Leesburg, who works for the Washington Star, came in tonight to take some pictures of trucks (and me) for a Sunday week story in the Star.

Feb. 16 Lunched with Clark at the Yale Club. We are still casting about for the best means to cut down ACF's heavy investment in railroad car building. Reading Marchette Chute's fascinating "Ben Jonson of Westminster

Feb. 17, 1961 Dined, with the Maxwells, at the Carreas tonight. A very jolly affair, although I am unable to arouse any real enthusiasm for the heresy trial of Bishop Pike. The Carreas seem to be enjoying their new home at Black Point, Conn. (near Mystic) and are taking Irene up to see it tomorrow. Rogers, attorney general in the Eisenhower administration, has joined the Royall firm and its name has been changed to Royall, Kaegel & Rogers. Although John Caskey seems to be remaining, his name has been dropped from ~~its~~ the title of the firm.

Feb. 18 Spent the day lazily at home except for a trip to get my hair cut and to buy two fine English striped broadcloth shirts at Forsyte's. Had a delicious oyster pan roast at the Grand central oyster bar. Reading Galsworthy's "Swan Song" ("Le Chant du Cygne") in French.

Feb. 19 At home most of the day cleaning and polishing books, reading and copying out my 1922 diary for binding. To the Maxwells for cocktails. A jolly occasion as usual. Went with ~~the~~ Irene and the Carreas to their apartment for supper.

Feb. 20 We finally fired Tommy at the end of the year as he could not be relied on any longer, so, having teenunkle to replace him, I am doing my own little housework. Ran Graves is dead at 83. Hazel, only a little older than I, is now widowed for the second time. In the words of the old Kentucky story, she must feel that she is "in the hands of a divine and unscrupulous providence".
Feb. 21 Long luncheon conference at the Connell Club with Rosen, Miss Perles and Balaban. Balaban seems to have agreed to my idea of a settlement of all the issues in the New-house case except ~~that~~ involving the big remainder.
Feb. 22 In most of the day working on my income tax return, a terrible chore but not quite as hard as the ones prepared when I still had a new mass of machinery to depreciate. I am having great delight in the demands to have Bishop Pike tried for heresy. Another Scopes evolution case, a nasty man and an ignorant church.

Feb. 23, 1960 Bill Eaton, Eddie Werner and I had Pat Maloney and Harry Dever to lunch at the Cornell Club. Pat said that it was a case of man biting dog as he spent his life taking customers to lunch. Pat tells me that Charlie Eisenacher has died, just as he was about to retire. Charlie was a good fellow and deserved a few good years of leisure.

Feb. 24 M- telephoned from Washington this morning. The airlines are closed down by a strike, but she made it from Turan by train and is on her way to Woodburn. Lunched with the ACF Exec. Comm. Dined at the Hearthstone with Arthur Spingarn who had much to say about his trip to Africa last fall. Spingarn regards the young African countries with pride and hope, but I see little chance of success for them.

Feb. 25 In most of the day working on my income tax return, reading Roughead's The Murderer's Companion etc. To Bilbo + Tonnens this afternoon and made some modest purchases. Dined at Kluke's on spare ribs.

Feb 26 Pearce Browning is dead at 60. I saw him at the Down Town Association recently and thought that he looked ill. Breakfasted at the Gramercy Park Hotel. In most of the day again, reading Mauriac's "Woman of the Pharisees" etc. These quiet week-ends restore my body and spirits.

Feb. 27 I find that in my 1922 diary I referred to Carl Newton as a small-town-barber-shop wit. In a way his wit does derive from the small town background, but I could not then realize that it was all the better for that. In his later years Carl has developed a dead pan crushing humor that can ferret out and destroy a legal fallacy without a smile.

Feb. 28 Jasper is 71 today. What constitutions we inherited. Margaret, Fay and Lucy Jones got in from Virginia this afternoon and the first sight I had when I got home was ~~her~~ Lucy's grinning face in the kitchen. Elizabeth Maxwell has sent me a pound of Todds freshly sliced bacon.

March 1, 1961 Have rounded off six years with Hardy, Deal. We have grown slowly but steadily, but I feel that I am getting a little tired. Perhaps I can round out six years more, but it is by no means certain. Lunched today with Bill Taylor and his friend Ed Boots at the Cloud Club. Boots has a somewhat visionary scheme for evacuating the civilian population from the suburban areas around the big cities. He thinks that the city dwellers will be killed in the attack. It seems to me that he also implies that the city dwellers (a mixed lot, he says) are not worth saving.

March 2 Chuck is out sick again. Mrs. Thompson is back in the hospital again, and requires an operation on his eye. Reading Snow's "The New Men", the story of the scientists who worked on the atom bomb. Their problem was a great one, but Snow, it seems to me, failed to develop it. The great men hated the whole idea of the bomb, but they warped to get it first for their side, even those leaning on national loyalty. They then planned to protest its use, but subsided quietly when forestalled.

March 3 Lunched with the ACF directors. Fran Boland has been elected a vice president of ACF and general manager of the American Car and Foundry Division. At his own suggestion he has resigned as a director. Incidentally, he has also just been appointed a major general in the army reserves. This afternoon, Morgenet, Fay, Leary Jones and I drove to Washburn in about 6 1/2 hours from our apartment.

March 4 Sowing blue grass in the many bare spots in the lawn resulting from infestations of crab weed and other invaders. Reading Dreiser's Chicago. As far as I have gotten I am bewildered, as in many Russian writings, by the multitude of characters. Also impressed again by the basic similarities to German and French writers. Dined tonight at the Freds, with Fay, the Wants, the Eberles, the Whites and the Moores.

Mar. 5 We have a new Guernsey bull calf. Mr. Marx came by to see me. Reading Bromfield's "Pleasant Valley," a light and discursive book. Tonight the Whites, Freds, Eberles and Wants dined with us. Cards

Mar. 6, 1961 Charlie has done a very creditable job of raking back into the interior roads the great quantities of blue stone plowed out by the tractors when they were used with snowplows. I reseeded some of the bad spots in the lawn today. Mr. Jenkins came by and paid the last half of his 1960 rent. Finished Gosse's biography of Sir Thomas Browne. Back to N. Y. by train and bus.

Mar. 7 Read an amusing article in Fortune on the long struggle between Howard Hughes and the bankers over the financing and control of T.W.A. I gather that the Cravath firm had nothing to do with the negotiations. Evan Raymond Cook was dropped (I suspect at his own request). Probably the Cravath firm has become in effect house counsel, with some of the important work being farmed out. Received the 4th volume of my library accession list today.

Mar. 8 Working on the Newhouse decree. A very rainy day. We have a new maid, Alberta Simms, a friend of Lucy Jones. Roland Tremble has resigned as comptroller of A.C.F. He has able qualities but is somewhat immature.

Mar. 9 Lunched with Jack Bur-
ditt who is somewhat
shaken by Roland Tremble's
resignation. He and Roland did
not always agree but they
were of an age and worked
together a good deal. Reading
the third volume of Brant's
life of Madison. Lunching
at the Howard Club a few
days ago I met up with
John Haag and Ed Kohl,
neither of whom I had
seen for a long time. I
believe that Ed has retired,
but I had no chance for
any personal talk with him.
Mar. 10 Lunched with the ACF
Exec. Comm. and then to Lees-
burg by the Congressional and
the bus. Thompson has re-
turned home, but the doctors
will not permit him to work
as yet.
Mar. 11 The red maples and
jasmine are blooming and
the tips of the daffodils are
beginning to show yellow. Many
pieces of box are badly dama-
ged, chiefly those getting the
full winter sun. We had a
dinner party tonight for the
Crowens, his mother and Irene.
She is a very remarkable old
lady of 88 or so.

March 12, 1961 A fine warm day, to give us hope after such a hard winter. To the Jim Skinners at Middleburg for lunch. As we passed through Middleburg about 12:30 P.M., a group of secret service men and many tourists were gathered before the hall where the President and Mrs. Kennedy were attending mass. Among other guests at the Skinners was a Mr. Iselin of New York, a grandson of the famous private banker Iselin. Dined at the Eberles tonight with the Wants, Freds, Irene, Fay, the Moores and the Isaacs. Had good luck at poker.

March 13 To the Hilltop nursery this morning but found nothing to my fancy. Made out my list of items to order from Kelsey. Home by bus. Reading Hardy's "The Trumpet Major". Hardy manages, in the quietest way, to get real interest in his narratives.

Mar. 14 Mrs. Parnell, Lawson Watson's neighbor, has sent us an air mail letter to the effect that a twister has damaged ~~Lawson's~~ Lawson's house and destroyed his barns and other dependencies. Such bad luck for the poor fellow!

Mar. 15 An almost indecipherable note from Tom Graham, who was in N. Y. over last week end, tells me that he and Zellner have disentangled themselves from the business (presumably the investment trust) without honor but without loss. Bill Jackel from Albuquerque has sent me some fine pinto beans and chili. I see by the yearmon-Advance that Milton Anderson is sick again. Got my hair cut.

Mar. 16 Dance given $150 to the Keats-Shelley Society to help defray the cost of rehabilitating Coleridge's tomb, which is said to be in a deplorable condition. Selma, Miss Elizabeth Whites estate north of Leesburg, is for sale at a price, I hear, of about $800,000. Dined with the Eatons tonight.

March 17 Bush Terminal is quoted at 33 bid-35 asked. I paid 3.50. Lunched with the ACF Exec. comm. and then to Leesburg by the Congressional and the ~~N.Y.~~ Greyhound bus. The Metzger farm of 400 acres, just east of Woodbury has been sold for $300 per acre and will be subdivided into large building lots of 10 acres or more each.

March 18, 1961 Mr. Thompson is better although he still has to protect himself with care from anything that might retard his eye's healing. A cold sleety rain came up this afternoon. The Birchfields came ~~to~~ in to see us to get still further facts about for Garden Week. Mrs. Birchfield is an educated gardener and gave us some helpful hints about insecticides and fertilizer. To Irene's dinner party, the other guests being Fay, the Crocens, Charles, Freds and Wants.

Mar. 19 The cold rain continues, but was clearing by noon. Rereading Renan's translation of Job, this time with the King James version at hand for comparison. As a literary production the King James version is better. Writing notes on the boxes which will be exhibited during garden week. Supper with the Clemens, the other guests being the Freds and Boyds.

March 20 A fine day. With Mr. Marr to the Kirkpatrick place to select some shrubs. I especially liked the big-leaf box, which Mr. Marr calls "arborescens". Reading Bunce's Beveridge and the Progressive Era. To N.Y. by bus.

Mar. 21 I see by the N.Y. State Bar Association Journal that my old friend Marian H. Fisher died recently. He did not look well when I saw him last, but I am shocked that he is gone. Charlie Deitmon seems to have a very Good job with Bendix. He obviously has great ability and I have never been able to understand why he did not do better at Carter Carburetor. Bill Crowens is with me for two nights.

Mar. 22 M- telephoned today that Loudoun County was beset with sleet and rain. Bill and I had dinner at Kluke's. He seems much happier since the successful operation on his eyes. We have a long graphic letter from Lawson about the twister that did his place so much damage. He says that they were dismayed at the damage but not frightened.

Mar. 23 The sleet and rain have reached New York. Bell left for Washington this morning. Took Fran Boland to lunch at the Cornell club. Fran has 600 shares of ACF stock, his chief investment, which seems to me to be very disproportionate.

March 27, 1961 Bud Morgan is the new head of the Trust Department at Bankers Trust Company, succeeding Brian Leak who has retired. Bud is a solid, quiet trust officer of a high type and should do a good job. To Washington on the Congressional and out on the bus. Thompson will be back to work on Monday but still on a basis of care and reduced activity. Continuing on Hardy's Trumpet Major. He has none of the gusto and little of the humor of Dickens, but tells a good restrained story.

Mon. 25 The fine small viburnum rhytidophyllum (leather leaf viburnum) arrived today and, although I broke the stem of one getting it out of the package, they put on a brave show in the corral nursery. Spent a quiet evening at home reading "Beveridge and the Progressive Era".

March 24 I walked the boundaries of the eastern fields this morning and found some lovely spots along the brook, including some fine beeches. Tonight Margaret gave a joint birthday party for Aunt Grace (the Fred's aunt) and me - hers 88th and my 63rd.

March 27 Sixty-three years old today. In to Washington with the Freds and spent the day on Tecfab, starting in the morning with meetings of stockholders and directors and then to the plant with Henry. We had lunch at the station restaurant and a long talk about the Company and the extent of his investment in it. On the way back to New York I rode with Dave Mackie and discussed possible legislation for the relief of railroads.

March 28 Malcolm telephoned this morning to say that he and Wynne were about to take off to Greece, with a stopover in Paris to see Clare. Clare does not want to return to America but seems not to have acquired a proper job in Paris. Dined at the carreas tonight with the Charlie Walkers, Shattuck, the Jennings and Mrs. Petscheck.

Mar. 29 Gene Grable is dead at 86. I have not seen him for 40 years or more, but I remember him very well. To the organization meeting of the Wall Street Trust Company today. My little part has aroused much interest in my friends.

March 30, 1961 We are working on a new financing program for Crowell-Collier, spearheaded for us by Bill Eaton. I took him and Jim Marshall to lunch at Le Coq Hardi. Bill seems to have a real flair for book work and greatly relieves the pressures on my time. To Washington on the Congressional and on to Leesburg by bus. Reading Christie's "Meurtre au Champagne".

March 31 Irene is quite sick, vomiting, unable to eat and in great pain. She goes in to the Loudoun Hospital next week for observation and X rays. Mr. Marr and his men are with us moving out the damaged box and, on the terrace in front of the house, substituting two yews for the large box. Rain came on at noon. Thompson is to get $3300 from the insurance company for the loss of his eye.

April 1 Rainy day with no gardening done, but I get in some useful work on the library. Then to the Crowens and on to the Bottletown Inn for dinner with them. Bill has found a garden roller in the Sears & Roebuck catalogue which seems just what I need.

April 2 To the Corral nursery this morning where I planted lonicera tartarica, salix vitellina, hibiscus syriacus Jeanne d'Arc, philadelphus virginalis and cladastrus lutea. All fine little plants. M—, Miss Riddle and I went in to Washington this afternoon with the Freds to the big Melay party and I got the 6⁰⁰ train for New York.

April 3 M— and Fay arrived from Virginia today. As far as I can ascertain M's chief purpose is to take back Cecile's big flower picture (our best work of art) so that it can be in the library for garden week. Reading C. P. Snow's "Time of Hope", which should have been read earlier in the series and not at the end as it happened with me.

April 4 Lowell Riley telephoned today to say that Mrs. Wilmer was offering her place for sale through him — 590 acres with four houses for $330,000. The main house is a beautiful one and with 50 acres should be worth about $100,000. Lunched with Rawlings at the Canadian League Club. All of us dined tonight with the Wells at the union League Club. J. Budinger has just been elected Pres. of the Club.

April 5, 1961 Lunched at the Harvard Club with Bill Eaton and Jim Campbell. Jim, prematurely bald, business-like and lacking in humor, has grown greatly in the last 10 years. Tonight M- and I, Dan and Eleanor Rendings and Bob Cancer and a girl friend dined with the Eatons and went on to see the Blue Hill Troupe put on "The Mikado". A very good presentation with just enough of the amateur touch to make it pleasant.

April 6 Bill McDermott came in to see me today, just out of the hospital and looking very tired. He has had a painful case of bursitis. Tonight we had a cocktail party for Fay, the other guests being Kitty McGraw, the Wells, Crate and the Dealys. Kitty has sold her apartment and is moving to the country.

April 7 Lunched with the ACF Directors, a quieter meeting than usual as Bill and Ethel Taylor are away on an around the world flight. Fay then drove us to Woodbury, 6 hours, 10 minutes from door to door. The news about Irene is bad and we are all much disturbed, fearing cancer.

April 8 Planting in the curved nursery again: salix rosa purpurea, snowberry, ~~Gardenia~~, stewartia acuta and Cornus kousa. I also made a small bed near the watercourse by the shrub border for 5 Franklinia and 25 carolina hemlocks. Russell and Morris Leavitt, on their way back from the South, came by for lunch. The Freds and Eberles came to dinner with us tonight.

April 9 continued with my planting today. Watered the newly moved box and yews. Then to lunch with the Wants where we saw the Austins, Leavitts and Powers. Then to the Whites to see Irene, who is so much worse that we are frightened. Doris routed out her doctor and they are taking Irene to the Johns Hopkins hospital in the morning. We had supper with the Eberles.

April 10 Bill Eaton telephoned twice today about Cromwell-Collier. Dutton Saunders and Mr. Thompson are busy repairing the mill. 160 small pines stratus have come and are being lined out in the vegetable garden. Ethel and Doris left at 8 A.M. to take Irene to Johns Hopkins.

April 11, 1941 Frank White telephoned to say that Irene had come up well during the painful trip to the hospital yesterday and that she would be operated on tomorrow. I see that Charles Tillinghast, who not long ago left the Hughes firm to become an officer of Bendix, has become the new president of T. W. A. I wonder what effect that will have on the Chadbourne firm.
April 12 Took George Price to lunch at Le Coq Hardi. George is an enthusiastic gardener and has furnished much amusement for his friends for his "midwife" activities in pollinating hollies etc. He tells me that he found a latex spray helpful in preventing winter damage. The Russians announce that they have succeeded in putting a man in orbit and recovering him.
April 13 Irene has cancer of the lymph nodes, poor thing. The doctors were unable to accomplish anything during the operation. I gather that she may rally but that recovery is almost impossible. She is in great pain.

April 14 Sat out our income tax returns for 1960 and the estimates for 1961. Fortunately we had overpayments for 1960 to count against the first installment for 1961. Bankers Trust's application to form a holding company has been denied - for reasons which appear trivial to me. Margaret met the congressional. She had just been to the Johns Hopkins hospital to see Irene - who is suffering great pain.
April 15 our new lawn roller from Sears & Roebuck has arrived. The lawn is very uneven but I don't ~~to~~ know much I can get the roller used. The daffodils this year, especially the big clumps along our driveway, are the finest in years. Dined with the Freds tonight.
April 16 The two big ~~yoto~~ Yoshinos along ~~by~~ the mill race to the west of the mill are in glorious bloom. Cold rain intermittently today. We had a lunch for Mrs. Welbourne, the Wilsons, the Fletchers, Jane Howard and her mother, Mrs. Montgomery. Talked to Irene tonight. She is still in great pain and her voice is faint.

April 17, 1961 The sun is out today, thank God, but we have a strong wind. Sprayed with chlordane this morning again. The Wilmer place has been sold, reportedly for $320,000, one week after coming on the market. This should mean that Woodburn is worth something like $300,000. Back to N.Y. by bus.

April 18 Finished Bruce's life of Beveridge, one of the chief impressions of this rereading is that the more one knows about Theodore Roosevelt the more one realizes what a basically shabby fellow he was. One of Nobbie's friends, a Mr. Judd, came to see me today about a minor business matter and I gave him lunch. I have a long letter from Coral Sue who is making poor grades and is worried for fear the university will not readmit her next year.

April 19 Took Jack Burditt to lunch at La Cog Hardi. We have finally decided to ask for H.'s resignation. To the ACF 25-year club dinner tonight at the Pinnacle Club. These are all rather dull evenings, but I suppose that we must attend them for the old stars.

April 20 ~~Boost~~ Bush Terminal has reached 35 bid, exactly 10 times my purchase price. Don Mitchell has became Chairman of the Executive Committee of General Telephone, relinquishing the presidency. This seems to me to be a queer thing. Leg Pfizenmayer was in today to talk about Walter's estate and a new will. Leg says that she will have sufficient to live satisfactorily. I have on from Parker's the Pleiade editions of the old Testament and the Pickwick Papers.

Apr. 21 To Washington on the Congressional and then to Leesburg by bus. Irene has relied somewhat, can eat a little and is a little more comfortable. Blanche Wells is with M—. Reading The Holmes Reader. Some of the old boy's rhetoric has not worn too well.

Apr. 22 Garden Week started in bright sunny weather and we had just under 200 visitors today. I brought down a few autographs (Lamb, Coleridge & Byron), the E.B. Browning note books etc and spent the day explaining them. We dined at Frys tonight with the Whites etc.

April 23, 1961 The Sunday Magazine of The Washington Star has a rather good, although somewhat exaggerated, article about my library and our gardens at Woodlawn. The author very much overstated the possible connection between Jennys Wingo and the Bartrams, but did get the concept. Another bright day and many garden week visitors. This afternoon I sneaked out and went with George Eberle to see Hedgelands and Yellowwood. The young Stevens have made the beginnings of a magnificent landscape at Yellowwood. To dine tonight with the Mares at ~~Rokeby~~ Rokeby.

April 24 Spraying with isotox. The flood of visitors continues. Strangely enough we get a good many men and many of them have read the article in the Washington Star. To N.Y. by bus.

April 25 Mim Sheldon has had an operation for cancer. The Washington Star article on Woodlawn and me has made a great impression at the office. I have a nice letter from Carl Leslie Griggs about the new Coleridge tomb. Reading Stern's life of William Graham Sumner.

April 26 Spence Moseley has been elected President of General American Transportation Corporation and Timmy Thompson has been moved up to chairman of the Board. To Andrew's today to be fitted for a new summer dinner jacket. Lunched at Le Marmiton. Dined tonight with Frank White at the Players Club. Frank reports that Irene is a little better.

April 27 Lunched with Boates at Le coq Hardi. Finished Faulkner's Sartoris. Somehow Faulkner never seemed to see anything but decay and madness in the old Southern families, including his own which apparently was the model for the Sartoris clan. They do not even have that faint air of elegance and good manners which I have found to be characteristic of decayed but charming Southern gentlefolk.

April 28 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee and then to Leesburg by train and bus. Young Jack Farrell is to leave ACF to become Secretary and General Attorney of a small glass company. Reading Pearson's "Five Murders."

April 29, 1961 A cold windy day. our flowering crabs are very fine and the lilacs are coming into bloom. The half-moon lilac hedge has grown enough to make a real show this year. We dined at the Eberles tonight. other guests were the Wentz, Whites, Freds, Austins and Crowens. The Wentz have sold their place on Route 7, about 50 acres, for $2000 an acre and are moving to their new house in Leesburg where their son has been occupying temporarily.

~~out~~ April 30 out with my isotox spray again this morning. I am determined that the hollies will not get the leaf spot again this year. To the Keysers for a drink. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Schutz, are with them. Reading Margaret Schlauch's The Gift of Tongues. To N. Y. by bus. The extra fare bus is much less crowded and more comfortable than the trains.

May 1 Margaret and George and Rene Eberle drove up from Virginia today. Bill and Bettie White came in for cocktails. The trip seems to have done George no harm.

May 2 We drove to West Point this morning along the New Jersey side of the Hudson (a fine road). Major Webb took us to see the chapel and other points of interest and then back to his home for lunch. He has a charming wife and four fine children, including two very pretty little girls. I then conducted an hour's seminar on the Lamb-Coleridge-Wordsworth group. Then more sight-seeing and to see the parade. The Webbs then had a nice cocktail-supper party for us at which we met many of the faculty and resident officers. M- and I got away this afternoon long enough to see Buddy Stone.

May 3 Albert Boni and Phil Neufeld were in today to talk about a proposed new issue for Readex. To the Reales for cocktails this afternoon and then to the University Club for dinner.

May 4 We dined with the Wells tonight. The Charles then went on to see Sound of Music, for which I had obtained tickets for them. Dean and Blanche seem to be in good spirits.

May 5, 1961 Lunched with the ACT-directors and then George drove us to Leesburg. He is a fine, steady man at the wheel and we made it in less than six hours, exclusive of the time we took for a quick bite at Howard Johnsons. George and Rene are both delighted at the success of our little trip to West Point. Their son, who was killed in one of the parachute parties behind the lines on the first day of the invasion of Normandy, had a fine record at West Point.

May 6 our lilac hedge is in full bloom; also the apple trees. The flowering crabs are past their best but still put on a good show. The dogwoods are coming out well, and the late flowering quinces are working. We had a Cocktail-supper party for the Whites, their guests the Cranbaughs, the Wents, Slappeys, Freds, Muirs & Slappeys.

May 7 used 2-4-D until interrupted by the rain. Then a long nap. To see Billy and Mary Spencer. It was one of Billy's good days and he seemed glad to talk to us. Drove back by Long-fields, which is lovely. Talked to Irene who is very grateful for our little gift.

May 8, 1961 Spraying in the corral nursery and dusting the new plants received from Merr. The little American boy seems very small and frail, but the cotoneaster dielsiana is very fine and heavy. I think that we have lost at least three, possibly 4 of of cotoneaster horizontalis at the front gate - which is quite unexplainable to me. Home by bus, reading Mendelsan's book on Justices Black and Frankfurter.

May 9 Have a very nice letter from Major Webb thanking me for the seminar at West Point. We were so entranced with the two little girls that we are urging the Webbs to visit us in Virginia. Walter Nichols is dead in Bandana at 67. He lived in the same house all his life and has been alone for some 40 years. The yeaman speaks of some cousins, and I dimly remember that there were some, but he must have been about as lonesome as a man can be.

May 10 Edmund Eller is to be head of the Chase-Manhattan bank in Paris. The Practising Law Institute writes that it is giving me a scroll of merit.

May 11, 1961 Jack Alexander has been elected Secretary of Olin-Mathieson Corporation. Jack seems to have fallen on his feet in a good job - at which I am very glad. To the dinner of the Kentuckians tonight. Harold Helm, whom I have never liked very much, is a good president. Judd McLester was my host and I saw Jim Hellier, Raymond Rodgers, Colonel Hartfield and Bill French. Bill has retired from the Chemical Bank, of which he was vice-president for many years.

May 12 Lunched with the ACF-directors and then drove to Woodburn with the Eatons in their walkswagen. Dined at the Glasgow Arms. Irene is back at home and feeling much better.

May 13 The Eatons are very charming and civilized guests. We lunched with the Fletchers and admired Loraine's new gardens. Tonight we went to the big Wagencroft party at the Louse Creek Country Club in honor of some Texas friends, but we were chiefly interested in young Frank Wagencroft and his new bride. Saw Nancy Lewis and Nancy Lee and her new husband.

May 14 Drove over to see Irene this morning. She has lost much weight and is weak but is on the whole better than I expected. She is pathetically glad to be back home and with her friends. We gave a luncheon for the Eatons today with the Freds, both families, the Bradleys, the Birchfields and the Whites. Then took a long drive to the monastery across the Shenandoah and back by Longfields, Middleburg and Gilbert's Corners.

May 15 All the lawnmowers are broken and Thompson managed to break the tractor in mowing one hour this morning. Bill and Betty left for Washington, where he is to be admitted to practice before the Supreme Court. Spent the afternoon with Harry Berliner planning his financing. Took the 6:05 plane for Houston.

May 16 Am staying at the Shamrock Hotel, which I like very much. Worked all day with Russell Schlumpf and Red Downs on the Laurent patent matter. As nearly as I can tell we no longer need the patents. Quiet evening at the Shamrock reading.

May 17, 1961 The oleanders are in bloom, giving Houston plenty of color. To the Richmond foundry with Red. It is a fine plant and I am very sorry to see it idle. Flew back to N.Y. with Red. A letter from Louise tells me that Molly's baby is a fine one. As expected Jack is entranced with it.

May 18 Very tired after sleeping badly last night. Russell Taylor approved the recommendation by Red and Me to phase out certain of the Laurent patents. Jim Clark is away ill - a slight cardiac upset, I believe. Lunched at Laurents with Bini, Neufeld and Maxwell. Albert has about decided to postpone his public issue for a few months.

May 19 To Keesling by bus. The plants from Marr are in: 100 dogwood, box, 100 silver leaf maples, 25 small English holly, 25 spiraea van houttei, 100 white spruce, 100 mugho pines, 100 Canadian hemlocks and 100 white spruce. Irene seems to be a little better. Philip Bradley seems to have recovered from his two strokes.

May 20 Weeding and watering in the corral nursery. For some reason 5 of the 10 philadelphus virginalis I put in have died, but many of the little plants, e.g. the Russian willows and lonicera tartaus, are doing very well. Dined at the Bradleys, where Irene and Helen and the Freels were also guests. Had a long talk with Kathleen about Phil, who declines to slow up although his doctors have told him that he must.

May 21 Quiet day applying 2-4-D and reading Starr's life of William Graham Sumner. Sumner seems to have been exceedingly bright and exceedingly offensive to many people. Thompson is mowing the fields but getting along very slowly.

May 22 using 2-4-D again. Henry Kayser has taken a job with the Abbat company and will leave our cottages in the fall. Back to N. Y. on the Trailways bus. The N.A.A.C.P. and other provocative groups have stirred up a bad riot in Montgomery, Alabama, and the trouble seems likely to spread. There is real trouble ahead for the negro.

May 23, 1961 The newspapers carry a rumor that Dan Mitchell is to be chosen as president of Chrysler corporation. The present Chrysler management has taken too much stockholder criticism to survive, I think. Dined at Klubes tonight. I am always amused by the barflies, many of whom appear every night, have their drinks and leave. New York is a lonely place for many people and some of the barflies are merely seeking companionship.

May 24 Wrote a long letter to the Sunday Editor of the Courier Journal, which wants to run an article on my gardens and library similar to that in the Washington Star. The Practising Law Institute has sent me a scroll of Merit for my services as a lecturer. Lunched with Boni and Moquell at Laurent's

May 25 John Mathis has been elected President of Lone Star cement, a rapid rise for a young man who started as a lawyer a few years ago. George Wharton Pepper is dead. To the Practising Law Institutes reception in honor of those receiving its scrolls of merit (the best it can do in lieu of an honorary degree)

May 24 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then to Washington on the new Eastern Airline shuttle service. Margaret and Clare Fourshee met me. Clare, who is just back from abroad and six months in Paris, is supposed to be looking for a job. Am rereading Pearl Buck's "The Good Earth" and am delighted to find that it has stood the test of time so well.

May 27 A cold day. Bought a small power mower on Henry Keyser's suggestion that he would mow his own lawn if he had a machine. With the Freds this afternoon to see the fine iris collection on the Tituss farm north of Point of Rocks. We had cocktails and supper with the E. B. Whites. Among the many other guests were Fred Bates, the Bradleys and the Wants.

May 28 Weeded and watered the canal nursery. We had a dinner party tonight for the Whites and their house guest, Mrs. Bussick, ~~and~~ the Wants. ~~and the Sloppeys~~ Clare dined with the young Freds. Irene was worse and unable to come.

May 29, 1961 It remains unseasonably cold, but I am able to get some work done. The Franklinia is coming out nicely. Bought a pair of Wolverine work shoes and a pair of "hush puppies" (suede-like pull-on shoes), to the cocktail party and supper at the Howards. Irene, Dale and Joan, Helen Terry, the Crowens, the Whites, the Quins, the Wentz, the Eberles, the Moores and Clare Frashee were the other guests.

May 30 Spraying the hollies, roses etc with isotox. My little Carolina ~~hats~~ hemlocks are not doing well at all. Perhaps I should have ordered all the little evergreens for fall planting. The American hollies are full of bloom buds - which seem to promise berries this fall. Clare left at 10:30 this morning and M- drove me in to Washington to get the bus in the late afternoon. John F. Cushey is dead at 58. I have an idea that he had been ill a long time. Lunched with the Crowens.

May 31 Worked on a statement announcing that ACF intends to sell its Republic Aviation stock. Bunditt and I have been pressing for this. ACF at current market levels has a profit of seven millions

June 1 Gene Smith goes on inactive duty today and Tom Baker has been elected Vice President and General Counsel of Nickel Plate. I hope that Jim Ashbaugh does not feel disappointed. I expect that the merger with Norfolk & Western will be bad for both Tom and Jim. Henry Berliner tells me that he bought stock in a new electronics company a few years ago at 6 and then resold it at 160 - although the company has done little to prove its worth. The speculative mania is as bad as that of 1929.

June 2 Margaret met my plane this evening and we went on to dinner at the Frank Whites in honor of Mrs. Bassick and her son and daughter-in-law. A letter from Winnie Myers tells me that I got five fine Coleridge letters at the Sotheby sale.

June 3 A mamma skunk with several little ones have taken up residence in our East border. She packs them in her mouth just as cats do. We had a dinner party tonight for the Freds, Eberles, Slaysmans and Bradleys. Huntington Harris telephoned me to convey greetings from George Lee of Syracuse.

June 4, 1961 our 29th wedding anniversary. The Freds gave a midday dinner for us and the Whites brought an orchid for Margaret and a magnum of champagne. Dinner at the Eberles, the other guests being the Flatchers. Loraine says that with all our new planting our place in a few years will be like the old Robey place.

June 5. Spraying again and watering and mulching the canal nursery and the small white pines and silver leaf maples in the cottage garden. The Canadian hemlocks are now fading, but the white spruce, douglas firs and mughos are doing well. Back to New York by bus. Reading Pearl Buck's "Sons", quite interesting but not up to the level of "The Good Earth".

June 6 Malcolm and young Clare took us to dinner at the Hearthstone. Malcolm reports that he and Wynne had a very good time in Greece and the Aegean islands. Don Mackenzie has died from a sudden heart attack. He was only 47. He and Margaret had no children and she must be very lonely. M- and I agreed to go to Joan's wedding.

June 7 Had the last fitting on my new dinner jacket, which I do not like very much. It was very careless of me not to have it made in London. To Cavanagh's where I bought a Milano straw hat. One of the books recently received from England is Margaret Schlauch's "The English Language in Modern Times (since 1400)". The volume has a Warsaw imprint. Her picture on the dust jacket indicates some disfigurement by time's fell hand.

June 8 There are persistent newspaper and gossip reports that Donald Mitchell will be the new head of Chrysler Corporation. We dined with the ~~Sam~~ Peales tonight, the other guests being Dr. and Mrs. Kennedy and Jim and Gretchen Manton.

June 9 Lunch with the ACF Executive Committee. Don Mitchell, who was there, said that he had been consulted by stockholders of both General Electric and Chrysler, but that no formal discussions had been had. With Henry Correa by train to New London and then by car to the Correa home on Old Black Point.

June 10, 1961 The Correa house is one of those typical Long Island type summer places, lovely in good weather but clammy in bad. Rain this morning but sun out in the afternoon. We played an English version of croquet. The Correas had a dinner party tonight for us, at which the other guests were Charlie and Mrs. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Clay, Mr. and Mrs. Gaylord, Mr. and Mrs. Mulgrew and several others.

June 11 A fine day. Played the new croquet again today. Then to a big luncheon party given by the Mulgrews. He is a former lawyer, now a Vice President of Bankers Trust Company. Then for a short visit to the Walkers' handsome house on the beach. Drove back to N.Y. tonight.

June 12 Margaret and Betty Correa left this morning for Woodburn, where Irene is to join them. Took Bantes to lunch at Le Coq Hardi. The monument to Sergeant Morris Eugene Crain has been dedicated at Ballard Memorial High School. He, the son of Dean Crain, was killed during the war and received a posthumous Congressional Medal.

June 13 Everett S. Judson, the New York Life Vice President technically in charge of the SHPX account, has joined First Boston Corporation as a Vice President. He never seemed to me to have much command of the SHPX problems. Flew to Washington today and spent the afternoon discussing Tecfab problems with Henry Berliner, his son Hank, Charlie Kershenbaum and Bill Greene. Back in N.Y. very tired and had dinner at Longchamps at 9 P.M.

June 14 Lunched at the Yale Club with Jim Clark, Red Downs and Paul Anderson. Poor Red's volume at W-K-M continues to be down, and he has very little idea what to do about it. Mr. Woof, a young instructor from univ. of Toronto, is with me working on Coleridge & Southey letters.

June 15 Lunched with Werner at the Cornell club. Mr. Woof is still with me, a nice young man. Received from Winnie Myers 4 Coleridge and 1 Southey letters. Good specimens.

June 16, 1961 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then to Washington by the shuttle plane. Reading Pearl Buck's "A House Divided"; Strangely enough the author confuses some of the plot developed in "Sons", the second of the trilogy. And there are a good many tedious pages in the third volume. Nelson writes that Willie is to be married in August to a girl still in college.

June 17 The Japanese iris is blooming. Very nice but not with the profuse growth we achieved in Greenwich. To see Irene who was very thin and pale but delighted to be at home again. With the Whites to the Middlebury Center where the ~~Whites~~ Jones gave a large party for young Charlie and his bride. Weeded the annual nursery today.

June 18 Dug daffodil bulbs this morning. Then weeded in the annual nursery. Then sprayed insecticide and used 2-4-D as poison ivy. Tonight we had the Crowens, Hyssongs and Freds for dinner. Helen has been in the hospital.

June 19 Dr. Joe Rogers gave me a physical this morning, an unfamiliar but very thorough examination. He says that I have the heart and arteries of a young man. To see Irene again. It makes me very sad to see her wasted figure but she seems quite cheerful and hopeful. M- drove me to the airport. The viburnum tinlakum is crowding everything else in the corral nursery.

June 20 Miss Kate Myers is dead at 80. She had little of the elegance and courtly manners of the other Rudys, but her brain and mordant wit made her a marked personality. Harry Hardison is also dead. He was 69 and had just retired and was back in the house at Kenil.

June 21 To Washington by the 7:30 train and put up at the Washington Hotel. I hear that the extreme rightist group, the John Birch Society has many adherents in Loudoun county.

June 22, 1961 Spent all day negotiating with the Northrop Aviation people who are considering buying Teufel. They seem to judge everything by the usual American Management Association cliches. Tonight I came to Leesburg by bus and Cecil Dixon drove me out to Woodburn. Cecil tells me that many Democrats in Washington are really worried about Kennedy's health.
June 23 our clematis Jackmanii is the finest I have ever seen and the magnolias grandiflora is coming into bloom. The Dorothy Perkins roses along the wire fences by the cottages are in bloom. Used 2-4-D liberally in the town lot. We went to see Irene this afternoon. Dined with the Eberles tonight.
June 24 Still pouring 2-4-D on the pulk weed, wild raspberries, honeysuckle, poison ivy etc in the border at the east of the house. Mr. Thompson is getting on very slowly mowing the fields. Dined at the Lukers tonight with the Freds and Fadeleys.

June 25 Still on the job with 2-4-D and ~~weed~~ brush killer, this time largely by the Melay cottage. To the big party at the Blakeneys. E. B. White tells me that he is leaving his firm in Leesburg and taking a Government job in Washington. The prospect of a good pension at age 65 must be very enticing.

June 26 To the Loudoun Hospital this morning, where after a long wait I had X rays and a chlorestoral test. Saw Miss Elizabeth White who is still in a wheel chair from her broken hip. M- drove me to the airport.

June 27 Dined tonight with Dave Kirschenbaum and Dr. Schreiber, librarian of Brandeis university. Bought 25 cartons of books for the book distribution program at the university of Kentucky and a few nice items for myself, including a superb copy of Hamilton's Memoirs de Grammont and a first edition of the Gourmont Journals. Lunched at the Cloud Club with Clark, Correa and R. C. Taylor.

June 25, 1961 It is a bad season for lawyers. Fred Greenman is dead at 68 and Barney Hadfield's faulty heart has finally taken him off at 5-5. I am painfully struggling on with Ince's book, "England's High Chancellor", a fantastic piece of fiction in which Bacon not only wrote Shakespeare's works but was also the son of Leicester and Elizabeth and the lover of Marguerite of Navarre. Dined at Kluke's tonight where I always get a stein of Löwenbräu.

June 29 Cleaning and polishing my new bank prizes. Still hard at work on the faulty French translation of "Dombey and Son". The book is hard going at the best and becomes very trying when I see that the translator has lost the points of some of Dickens' fun-nuts.

June 30 Today is the 35th wedding anniversary of Bill and Ethel Taylor. Lunch with the ACF Exec. Comm. and then to Washington by the shuttle plane. Don Mitchell says that some General Electric people are looking for a replacement for Gardiner.

July 1 Dr. Rogers gives me a good bill of health. He was at first a little excited about my lungs but the X-rays seem to have shown no problems. Weeding and spraying today. We dined tonight with Al and Hetty and Ed and Janie Howard were also there. Both Al and Hetty seem to be better than they were last year.

July 2 After an immense amount of pushing and urging Mr. Thompson has about completed mowing the fields once, and I am starting him over them again. To the Wants for cocktails and to see their new house and grounds. Then to the Frank Whites for dinner. The Crowens and Freds were also there.

July 3 Tired today. Ernest Hemingway is dead; probably a suicide. Henry Berliner telephoned this morning, very discouraged, as Northrop has decided not to make an offer for Tecfab. The decision was not unexpected. We had a dinner tonight for the Freds, Whites, Eberles, Austins? Isaacs + Wants.

July 4, 1961 With Tom and Clare Mabry this morning to see their big farm near Oatlands and the old house they are renovating. The farm is a beautiful one but very remote from a good road. Spraying. We had midday dinner with the Freds and Mr. Thompson drove us to our plane. We were at our apartment by 7:30 P.M. Libba White and Peggy Lockhart, who have driven up to meet Lige White tomorrow, spent the night with us.

July 5 Margaret is ill. A touch of the same virus I had last week. Hattie Morton (Mrs. Abbot) is dead. I haven't seen her for 40 years or so, but I still remember her fondly. Reading Sulduster's "The Conscience of a Conservative"; a book dedicated to myth and fancy.

July 6 We dined tonight with Malcolm and Clare Fraser and then Margaret went with Malcolm to the baseball game. I took to lunch today Marshall Anderson of Warren Petroleum Corp. to discuss Warren's truck car fleet.

July 7 Lunched with the ACF directors. I have a long letter from little Bill about his wedding, which unfortunately is on August 5th, the day we have promised to go to Joan Foashee's wedding. Bill has sent me a check for $5.00 on account of his college expenses. I cant see how he managed it as he has been out of college one year, has had a rather serious hospitalization and is about to get married.

July 8 Margaret is in bed with her virus but manged to get up so that we dined at Longchamps tonight. Shopped at Biblo & Tanner's and Schulte's but my chief haul was in paperbacks.

July 9 A quiet day at home cleaning and cataloguing books. Read Shaplen's book on Ivar Krueger. Unfortunately, he does not make very clear the machinations of Krueger or how he managed to deceive so many. Of course no one is as naive as an American business man.

July 10, 1961 John Elliott is dead. He was well into his 70s, I think. He moved to Texas many years ago and I have not seen him since, but I remember him with affection as I do all of cousin Sis' children. Lucy Jones, our colored maid at Woodlawn, is sick and probably will have to have an operation.

July 11 Jack Burditt and I are trying to help Horace Walton, treasurer of General Time, on some of that company's financing problems. Lunched today with Bunn and Newfeld at Laurent's restaurant. Albert cannot make up his mind as to what he really wants to do about his financing. We dined with the Seales tonight. They are going to give me seven trees for the give-away program. We filed the Republic Aviation registration statement today.

July 12 I have sent little Bill's check for $500 on to Wilson to be put in an interest-bearing account for application on the cost of Carol's education. Louis Bromfield in "Pleasant Valley" describes the tillage and mulch theory of agriculture.

July 13 Lunched at the Pinnacle Club with Jim Clark and Russell Taylor to talk over some of our problems at the Berwick plant. John Rowensky came in to see me this afternoon. He elected against his wife's provision for him in her will and is now trying to build up that estate against the trust estate so as to increase his statutory portion. To Saks Fifth Avenue where I bought a summer suit, some dress ties and some sport shirts.

July 14 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then on to Washington by air shuttle. Irene is back in Johns Hopkins hospital, very sick and discouraged.

July 15 Spraying with isotox for the bugs and 2-4-D for the weeds. A long process. Dined at Fay's tonight. The other guests were the Whites, Freds, Luhrs, Fadeleys and Isaacs. We had a jolly poker game. Finished Pearl Buck's "A House Divided", which shows a great falling off from the "Good Earth", which seems to have been a cherished theme.

July 15, 1961 Spraying with isotox against the Japanese beetles, which are being troublesome, and with 2-4-D against weeds. Finished Buck's "A House Divided". It has little of the basic unity that made "The Good Earth" such a fine book, but is, I suppose a good piece of topical reporting. Dined at Foy's tonight, with the Isaacs, Whites, Helen Terry, Kuhns and Fudalays. Bridge and hearts.

July 16 We gave a luncheon today for Lige White, with E. B. and Richka and the Bradleys. The year at the University of London seems to have been very good for Lige as he passes from a boy to a man. To Helen Terry's large dinner party at the Sugar Creek Country Club this evening.

July 17 Bought a straw hat for working in the sun - which strikes almost as a blow. The sycamores, a fine tree in Loudoun County, have been hit with some kind of blight. one thinks of the elms and chestnuts. Potted cuttings of yoshina cherries and French lilacs. Back to N. Y. by air shuttle. Finished Stein's biography of H. G. Wells, a rather grim book.

July 18 Took Jim Clark and Russell Taylor to lunch at ~~the Cadwell Club~~ Le Coq Hardi to discuss Carter carburetor. Have a long letter from Carol Sue, who is an freshman at the University of Kentucky. As nearly as I can understand it her first introduction to college girls of her age resulted in a daily gab-fest of a year with all thought of work being set aside. I have a letter from a Mrs. William B. Wingo, President of a chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Norfolk, asking me to speak before the chapter. Apparently her husband is a remote cousin.

July 19 Ed Meaher and Bob Haines have been made partners in the Cradbourne firm. Lunched with Dan Rawlings at the Canadian Club. Dined at Klukes.

July 20 Lunched with Hank Bantes and Chuck Mofuell to discuss the possible acquisition of the Warren Petroleum tank car fleet, which Warren is required to sell pursuant to a consent decree of the Federal Trade commission. The whole country is upset over the quarrel between the Russians and the West over Berlin- a futile problem. Still struggling with the poor translation of Dewey & Son.

July 21, 1961 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then to Washington by air shuttle. Reading Pasternak's Doctor Zhivago. The vivid descriptions of the struggle between the Red and White partisans makes me think of my old friend, Tchitcherin, who, while still a young student, was a member of one of the White armies. He did not like to talk much about his experiences and I can well understand his reticence.

July 22 Spraying for beetles again. Dutton Saunders has agreed to clean up the South field near the Hatch place for the right to pasture it. Dined at the Freds with the Whites, Wozencrafts, Wentz and Isaacs.

July 23 Worked in the canal nursery this morning two hours in the very hot sun and turned up with a headache. Thes Cravens and Johnsons lunched with us. Then we went to see Irene, who looks very ill - poor dear. Then to the Eberles who have the Webbs and Fanny for the weekend. The Webbs are en route for Germany and may wind up in Berlin.

July 24 My plane was late last night and I got to bed at midnight. Alex Henderson is dead at 69. He may actually have had a better brain than his successful father (the Henderson of Cresswell & Henderson) but he was a sort of Hamlet "sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought". I rose at 6 A.M. this morning & was at the General Foods offices in White Plains at 9 A.M. After a long inconclusive conference (we are trying to sell General Foods 1,000 happens cars) we had a hot drive back to N.Y.

July 25 our young President is a great - and in some respects a pleasant - contrast with Roosevelt. He is quiet and deliberate, with little of Roosevelt's flair for the right moment and happy phrase, but I hope that he will plan better. The heat continues. Reading Yourcenar "The Memoirs of Hadrian", an interesting but not very convincing book.

July 26 Henry Poe, rejecting my advice to take a non-legal job is going to Hecht, Hadfield. A mistake I think, since Henry is really uninterested in the law. Donald Jensen and Bob Bube are both leaving A.C.F.

July 27, 1961 Long lunch with Bill Taylor at the Cornell club. Both of us have about decided, under the stimulus of Clark and Burdett, that the time has come to shut down Berwick, ACF's largest railroad car and defense plant. Ohler tells me that by mistake a few cars, already under a chattel mortgage, were used as a base for equipment trust certificates. We have fought them back.

July 28 Ned Dimock, who has reached age 71, is retiring from his federal judgeship, and intends to make a trip to the Ionian Islands where he studied archaeology 3-4 years ago. Our young President is taking a very strong position on Berlin. His hand is probably forced by historical accidents and public opinion but the whole thing is a great mistake.

July 29 Our cardinal flower is blooming nicely, thus paying off one of my experiments. The Franklinias and cornus Kousa are also doing well, but the Stewartia is fading out, I fear. Dutton Saunders has mowed the new bluegrass field. Dined with the Bradleys, with the Whites, Dorothy Want, the Freds, the Slappeys and Fog Willkie.

July 30 Sprayed all the plants in the carnal nursery. Nothing seems to help the little English May trees, which are suffering from some blight that shrivels up their leaves. Mr. Marr came by to see me. He thinks that his spraying has saved the sweet gums along our driveway. We had a luncheon for the Skinners, Faxhall Taylors, Delaneys, Fletchers, Howards and Melays. ~~Quite~~ Quiet evening at home reading.

July 31 In to Washington this morning with the Freds, Frank Wozencraft also accompanying us. Reached my office at 11:45 Torrential rain in N. Y. I have in a very nice lot of Coleridge letters that Winnie Myers recently bought for me at Sotheby's.

August 1 I read in Brant's life of Madison that, during Washington's first administration, he and Jefferson visited Pine's famous nursery at Jamaica, L. I. Jefferson ordered 80 maples (no doubt sugar maples) but most of them died on the long trip to Monticello. Fortunately the fast modern express got my 100 to me in time to save almost all of them. I have a long letter from Bernice about Robert's marriage, Thurston etc.

August 2, 1961 Lang letter from Margaret Jones. Lawson is ill and, what with the tornado destruction and the depression in the poultry business, obviously has to find some other work to do. I am afraid that his health has been declining for years, no doubt affected by his business difficulties. Clare Fraschee has a job as a novice writer on some pulp magazines dealing with TV personalities and beauty "secrets".

Aug. 3 From Boland took the Taylors, Clark and me to a gay luncheon at the Union League Club to celebrate his anniversary and his accession to the ACF staff. Margaret drove up from Virginia today. David Kirschenbaum, who has just returned from Lexington, says that Algie Thompson's tumor was malignant and that a breast was removed during the operation. Her illness has been a source of great anxiety to Lang. Apparently the doctors think that she will be all right now.

Aug. 4 Lunched with the ACF directors. Margaret and I are virtually camping out in our apartment as the floors are being refinished.

Aug. 5 up early this morning and drove to North Blandford, the Doty summer home where Anne and Mrs. Allison are spending the hot months. Anne has put the place on the market, a very wise decision, and is selling her surplus possessions. We bought two brass kettles (one a large one for firewood) and several curtain tiebacks. She entrusted the Doty Foster & Hicks family Bibles to us for delivery to some historical or genealogical society and some family books for sale. Woodie has no interest in such things.

Aug. 6 up early again and drove to the Longwood Towers in Brookline, a part of Boston, to the Fooshee wedding party. We lunched at the hotel and then went to the Temple Ohabei Shalom where Joan and Shep were married. Leon Fooshee, who had come up from Tennessee, Elizabeth Messenger (Joan's aunt) who had come from Canada and Margaret and I were Joan's outside group. The ceremony was quite impressive and we had a big reception afterwards. We brought Clare back tonight.

August 7, 1961 Cole Pilcher has resigned. He came to us from General Telephone on Don Mitchell's recommendation, but had never had, I fear, much experience in the tangled problems that trouble ACF's industrial relations. Jenny Knitted has retired. He was a nice fellow and quite bright but we have not had and he could not get any Defense Department business for the Car Foundry Division.

August 8 Clare Troshee came to dinner with us tonight. About a dozen of her stories on T.V personalities have been published. They purport to be based on intimate and personal knowledge, but are in fact entirely fictitious, with such facts as are present taken from clippings. Yourcenar's book, "Hadrian's Memoirs" reminds me a little of Henry James's finicky, digressive style.

August 9 ACF stock has reached 62, having recently been the subject of favorable mention by several brokerage house analysts. Reading "Rodell's "The Nine Men", a "debunking" history of the Supreme Court. The court is remarkable enough, but people like Rodell miss their target by exaggeration and anger.

August 10 our apartment is so disordered, what with the work on the floors and preparations for painting, that we have moved to a room at the George Washington Hotel. Fortunately it is air-conditioned so that we have some relief from the heat. Dave finished Mendelson's book on Frankfurter and Black, the second half of which is better than the first.

Aug. 11 Horace Hitchcock has died of heart failure, the attack having come on in the offices of American Tobacco Company. He was 64. I gather that he had spent the last few years in the defense of lung cancer cases. Charlie Brinkerhoff says that the Cravath firm still does about 60% of Anaconda's business although Anaconda now has a substantial legal department. Tonight we saw the movie "Never on Sunday."

Aug. 12 Still at the George Washington Hotel. Shopped at Bibbo & Tanner's this morning and picked up some minor items including Renault's "Last of the Wine" and Lamitt's "The Gates of Attis". We dined at the Helsinki (Finnish) restaurant tonight.

Aug. 13, 1961 We lunched today at the Metropolitan Museum and then spent 2 hours in an exhibition of French pictures. I never tire of the landscape artists, but the incident pictures leave me cold. Spent the rest of the day at the hotel finishing Rodell's book on the Supreme Court and beginning Bowker's "Behind the Bar." Bowker was clerk to Sir Edward Marshall Hall and, later, to Sir Norman Birkett.

Aug. 14 Back to the apartment, although we're having trouble finding a place to sit. Dean Wells called to say that Flatch is quite sick. I had heard from Hallgarten that Flatch was away and Dean had volunteered to inquire. Martin Rudy is dead at 74. I would have thought him much older and the Advance may have made a mistake as to his age. Had a long talk with Col Pilcher at the Cornell club. He is looking for a new job.

Aug. 15 Bill Owens took Margaret and me to Kluge's for dinner tonight. Bill had promised Mr. Kluge some civil war mementos and wanted to deliver them. Bill reports that Irene returned to Johns Hopkins Hospital today. Miss Parks has at last settled the Newhouse case, with Ella making great sacrifices.

August 16 Red Downs has sent the usual crate of melons, the fine Peers variety, but they arrive just at the time we are about to leave the apartment for some time. I have just learned that Eudes (R.M.) my guy and happy friend during my first year at Oxford, died in March. He was 60. Am reading Myers' History of the Supreme Court, another book that would have been better if the author had been more moderate and had had some legal learning.

Aug. 17 Spent all day in a big meeting to discuss the closing of the Berwick plant. It is probably a hundred years old and the chief industry in its region, but it has outlived its usefulness for ACF. Spent the night with Malcolm Fooshee

Aug. 18 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee and then motored to Woodburn with Margaret and Cate Sloppie. George Eberle has been in the hospital with a bad kidney attack. We are all getting so old that it is very depressing to return to Virginia and learn of the latest ravages of age and disease among our friends.

August 19, 1960 We need rain badly and I spent part of the day watering flower and shrub beds. Talked to Irene who goes back to Johns Hopkins Hospital next week. Mr. Marcum has sent me a check for $5.00 in payment of the rent on the Dunnakin land and Mr. Jenkins brought over a check for $225, one half of the rent for pasture for this year. We dined with the Wilsons tonight, with Crete, Foy, the Cravens, the Howards and the Whites.

Aug. 20 We rescued a fledgling robin from the cat this morning and, remembering our disastrous attempts at raising birds, I put it back on the forsythia where its excited parents could find it and, I hope, care for it. We went by to see the Elders but missed them, and then went on to see Irene. She is very discouraged at having to return to the hospital.

Aug. 21 We are having a much needed rain, but it was clear enough for me to spray this afternoon. Reading Myers and writing letters. Leonard Hawkes dead at 89. Tonight Mrs. Welborn and her friend of Japanese days, Dr Elliott, came to dinner.

Aug. 22 In to Washington with the Freels this morning, Charles Blakeney accompanying us. My plane was late, making me miss an appointment. Took Clark and Russell Taylor to lunch at the Cornell club. Am staying with Malcolm and he cooked dinner for us tonight.

Aug. 23 Grace Smith, who has cooked our special dinners for many years, died Tuesday night. She had cooked our dinner the night before, insisting on keeping her promise although we were married. She felt badly while at Woodburn and I made her promise when I took her home to go to bed at once. We have lost a true and valued friend. I have a nice letter from E. L. Griggs who is back in Los Angeles after his travels. Dined with Malcolm at the Century where I saw Charlie Willard, Nicholas Kelly et al.

Aug. 24 Took Fran Boland to lunch at the Cornell Club. We have filed the registration statement for the Republic Aviation stock. Took Clare and Malcolm to dinner at the University Club where I saw Lank and Pauline Green.

August 25, 1961 Lunched with the ACE Executive committee and then drove to Woodburn with the Werners in their new continental. As a result of an accident tying up the Lincoln tunnel we were almost two hours, in great heat, getting out of the city, finally getting through the Holland tunnel. The rest of the drive, with young Werner at the wheel, was pleasant enough and we had a good dinner at the Glasgow Arms.

Aug. 26 Young Roger Werner joined us this morning from his army camp, which is somewhere near Fort Royal. Margaret went to Grace Smith's funeral leaving the 4 guests to me. We then lunched at the Lunel Brigade. This afternoon we visited at Dupuis Ferry and dined at Battletown Inn in Berryville.

Aug 27 Fay Willkie gave a delightful lunch for the Werners and Peals this morning, and the young Werners had fun running her new cadet tractor mower. We came back to Woodburn by way of Longfields and Oak Hill. Tonight the Whites gave a cocktail party at their home followed by dinner at the Sears creek Country Club.

Aug. 28 The Weimers left early this morning for Princeton where their son is entering as a freshman this year. Since it is very hot I did little work and got in some time reading Thomas Mann's "Joseph and his Brothers". It seems a little thinner now than I found it on the first reading many years ago. M- drove me to the airport for the 8 P.M. shuttle plane.

Aug. 29 Chuck has succeeded in getting the Republic Aviation stock registratement through very quickly and Bill Eaton took Chuck and me to dinner at the union club tonight. After I got back to our apartment, which has been painted but is very disordered, I washed the book-shelves in cold water and cut shelf paper. My old friend, Arthur John Keeffe, after much wandering, is now doing a fine job as law review editor of the American Bar Association Journal.

Aug. 30 Took Burditt to lunch at Le Coq Hardi. Reading Earl Derr Biggers "House Without A Key", a Charlie Chan detective story of the Hawaii of some 50 years ago. Moving furniture and putting books in the shelves at the apartment.

August 31, 1961 To the ACF annual meeting in Flemington. Formerly the executives, lawyers et al had hired Cadillac limousines to make the trip in but we have now, wisely I think, taken to the buses provided for all stockholders. The Gilberts and others from the lunatic fringe now come to the ACF meeting and do a great deal of talking. I dined at Le Cheval Blanc and spent the evening ordering the apartment.

Sept. 1 I see by the newspaper that Chuck Keeler's fight get custody of his child from his wife, who has left him and returned to Australia, has been lost. Some Peale telephoned today that he was having trouble with his landlady, who took advantage of the Peales' absence in Europe to have the apartment redecorated and seriously damaged some of the Peales' furniture. Drove to Woodburn with the Rawlings tonight.

Sept. 2 Very hot day. We stayed quietly at home during the day, but tonight we had a very pleasant dinner party for the Rawlings, other guests being the Whites, Freds, Eberles, Foys and Dorothy Want. over electricity went off at about 11 P.M.

Sept. 3 The weather is still very hot and we stay indoors for the most part. Dan and I spent two hours discussing Carter's efforts to regain its position in the after-market for carburetors. The Freds gave a dinner for the Rawlings tonight, the other guests being the Whites, Austins, Blanks, Hyssongs and M- and I.

Sept. 4. It is slightly cooler today and we were able to dig some plants for Eleanor etc. I talked to Irene, who is still unhappy at the hospital. There is much discussion in Virginia now about shelters for protection against nuclear war. Personally I wouldn't want to survive in a country largely destroyed by nuclear bombs. I returned to N.Y. tonight by the air shuttle and M- will return by car with the Rawlings tomorrow.

Sept. 5 Very hot again. Margaret and Lucy returned from Virginia, M- with the Rawlings and Lucy by bus. I lunched ~~with~~ at the Dunes Town Association with Homer Vilas and Bill Taylor to discuss Elsie Kimball's claims to the Principal of the trust created by the Commercial at Jack Kimball's death.

Sept. 6, 1961 Lunched at the Pinnacle Club with Clark, Burdett and Wilson to discuss our project to close or cut down the ACF plant at Berwick. I have found out that Sid Holt is from Murray, Kentucky, which probably means that we are distant cousins. Reading oliver Twist in French. Even in a foreign tongue Dickens' bitter anger at the treatment of paupers and cruelty to children comes through vividly.

Sept. 7 The Federal Reserve Board has approved the merger between Manufacturers Trust company and The Hanover Bank, which will now become effective unless the Justice Department successfully moves to block it. Margaret and Lucy move from the apartment linedale again.

Sept 8 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then spent the afternoon with Burdett, Wilson, Clark et al going over the pension obligations with the actuaries. The obligations are staggering: about $12,000,000. Reading A. L. Rowse's "All Souls and Appeasement", a sharp and sometimes incoherent attack on the Baldwin-Chamberlain-Dawson Group.

Sept. 9 The Whites are with us for the week-end. I shopped at the Metropolitan Book Store this morning, buying among other items Gerhart's biography of Mr. Justice Jackson. This afternoon we went to a cocktail party given by Daniel White for his brother, Richard, and Richard's fiancée, Kane Russell. We dined with Doris and Frank at Moals.

Sept. 10 Still very hot: quietly reading at home most of the day. The Whites went to Kenhurst but were back in time for dinner, to which the Peales also came. Am getting into Gerhart's Jackson. I remember Guy Thompson telling me years ago of the great impression Jackson made as a lawyer in Jamestown.

Sept. 11 The Whites left this morning, he for Virginia and she to her mother's in Connecticut. Albert C. Howell is dead at 78. He was in good spirits but seemed to be failing when I last saw him. Gerhart quotes Frank Hogan: "The ideal client is a very rich man badly scared."

Sept. 12, 1961 Spent all day on the Berwick matter, which, because of its great secrecy, is known as "Denmark". Took Maxwell and Wilson to lunch to discuss the accounting problems arising out of closing the plant. The terrible record breaking heat continues and we are having difficulty sleeping.

Sept. 13 Took Bill Simon to lunch at the Cornell club to discuss with him the procedure Walworth followed in giving its old plant to the citizens of its community. I see by some literature that Equitable Life Assurance has sent me that Werner Mendell is now ranked by another in the hierarchy of counsel, that seems to me to be gross ingratitude to the oldest lawyer I have ever met on an insurance company staff.

Sept. 14 Phil Bradley is dead. I had known that he was very ill but had no warning that the end was so close. Kathleen told me some weeks ago that he was quite ill and overdoing, and I (at Kathleen's request) talked to Phil, but he just wouldn't relax.

Sept. 15 Doris came back to us yesterday and she and M- and Lucy drove to Virginia this morning. I followed by plane tonight. Saw Dan Vail at the Cornell club a day or two ago. He looks very well and seems to be with a management counselling organization. Bill Crowell's mother is ill and he and Marie are going to Maine to bring her back to Va. Our heat unit has been broken.

Sept. 16 To Abel Bradley's funeral, which was held in the small episcopalian church in Purcellville. Went to see Irene this afternoon. She looks a little better and is in fair spirits. I had a small fire in the fireplace this afternoon

Sept. 17 Anne Duty telephoned this morning to say that she had sold her house. We agreed to buy her old Chelsea as she must now dispose of all her furniture in the house. I have a "misery" in my back, probably lumbago. We went to see Kathleen and her family this afternoon and then to see the Johnsons.

Sept. 18, 1961 our baby lime chestnut near the garage has lost all its leaves, although I sprayed it a good many times. We know so little about the pests that are destroying our vegetation. My back still pains me. We had a letter from Jackie Dodson about her trip to Washington, but we will be in N.y. and cannot see her. Took a long walk over the back fields, which are very fine now, and found some papaw trees in fruit. Margaret drove me to the airport.

Sept. 19 The radio reports that a hurricane is on its way North. Tonight I catalogued my my recent purchases of Cambridge letters: To Greenough, Mass Adams, Dyer, ~~Mass~~ Hardcastle and Mrs. Gillmore. Arch Berry is dead. He was 79. Burlay Mass is dead at 73

Sept. 20 Bernice writes that Rehats wedding has been delayed because of some uncertainty about his job; also that ala Jones Murdock is dying of cancer. ala was such a fine figure of a woman. Fortunately, she has had rather a long and, I hope, a happy life. Catalogued a fine copy of Churchill's history of the British Empire.

Sept. 21 The radio carries the welcome news that the new hurricane, Esther, will probably by-pass N. Y., and I devoutly hope that Vt. will also be spared. Reading Millgate's Faulkner, an elementary but useful little book. Frank White, in a queer accident, has fallen in Davids apartment and is now in the hospital. No one yet knows how it happened or how serious his condition is, but there is some kind of skull injury.

Sept. 22 Doris telephoned this morning to say that Frank had a fractured skull but was resting well and probably out of danger. There is still no explanation of the accident. At the ACT- Executive committee and luncheon, where we discussed "Project Homework" (closing the Berwick Plant) J. M. met me at the airport.

Sept 23 To Burelleville this morning to get the Ford's lighting system repaired. The Millers cottage has a new bath tub and fixtures and is being painted for the Rusts who move in Oct. 1. Loraine Fletcher came to tea and to discuss the new flowers bed we are planning for the back lawn.

Sept. 24, 1961 Although we are freed from the oppressive heat the ground is very dry and I am watering and mulching the small shrubs.
To the Blakeneys for a lunch given for the Fadeleys who are about to sail on a cruise to the Mediterranean and the Black Sea. To see Irene who is very pale and thin. We hear that Frank White is better and definitely out of danger.
Sept. 25 I have almost finished Dumas Malone's Jefferson the Virginian, a fine volume starting what we all hope will be the definitive biography of Jefferson. A really good job done with thoroughness and literary skill.
Walked over the house and cottage grounds planning out the sites for shrubs and trees to be moved from the corral nursery. Home by the air shuttle, Margaret with me.
Sept. 26 Elliott Sadtler, whom I knew well in our our old Harvard Law Club days, died recently I have just learned. I think that I have not seen him in 30 years.
Lunched with Jim Clark at the Pinnacle Club. A lawyer from Florida has telephoned me about Roswell Armstrong. Army has moved to Florida and become incompetent.

Sept. 27 Took Fran Boland to lunch at the Cornell club. I hear that Frank White is better. To the funeral home in Queens tonight to show my respect for Bob Coogan whose mother is dead. Had a devil of a time finding a taxi back to a subway station. My little friend at the Metropolitan Bookstore tells me that D- Meter has been in asking for M- and me.

Sept. 28 Arthur Spingarn tells me that Thurgood Marshall, the negro just appointed to the Federal Court of Appeals, is spending his vacation at Arthur's country home. Arthur couldn't be prouder if his guest were Charles Evans Hughes. Dorothy Meteer dined with us tonight at Charles restaurant. She is on her way to Greece and has a scholarship to write a book about Conrad.

Sept. 29 Jackson's biographer naively quotes C. J. Stone as calling the Nuremberg trials "Jackson's high-grade lynching party." Lunched with the ACLU Executive Committee. Bought the first four volumes of the Adams papers, now published and to be published in full for the first time.

Sept. 30, 1961 Had my hair cut this morning and then took the long trip to see Frank White. He seems to be better but is still hazy as to how he happened to faint. I gather that no danger is expected but that his complete recovery will be slow. Clare Fossheer dined with us. She has received a raise and is busy fabricating such articles as "Is your bedroom right for love", "How to Grow Roses" "Evenings at the Bronx Derby".

Oct. 1 quiet day at home. Catalogued the Lamb and Dyer letters I recently received from Emily Driscoll. I wish that I could get more Dyer material as a pendant to my Lamb collection. Finished Gerhart's life of Jackson with a queer feeling that the author, although a great admirer, did not do Jackson justice.

Oct. 2 Carol Sax is dead at 76. I had ~~also~~ always thought of him as an Austrian because of his accent but he in fact originated in the midwest. Took Jim Clark to lunch at the Cornell Club. The Fadeleys and ~~Tuf~~ Tony Willkie are with us for the evening. The Fadeleys leave in the morning for a cruise to the Mediterranean etc.

Oct. 3 Rained today. We dined with the Carreas, a sad occasion as we are all married about Irene. The Jacobs have asked to have the Maloy cottage when they give it up, and we have agreed to put heat in it. Dendy Mathews has retired from actual practice although he apparently takes cases that interest him.

Oct. 4 Felver has sent me Judge Dawson's petition for reconsideration of his decision by the Ky. Ct. of Appeals barring Bunk Jr. and Bunk Senior's executors from any further interest in Ed Gardner's estate. The Gardners seem to have acted with amazing stupidity. To the Parke-Bernet, where Dave bought some interesting association items for me. He had also picked up two Lewis letters for me for private purchase.

Oct. 5 Lunched with Jim Clark at the Pinnacle Club. It seems to me that Jim is taking a great chance going on working even on a reduced basis, since his heart keeps acting up. Fay, who has been visiting friends, is back with us. Reading Menoken's letters. He could be a spiteful little man.

Oct. 6, 1961 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then Fay drove us to Virginia in the Faddleys' car. Dined at the Glass Kitchen. Fay and Margaret have so much energy that I tell them that they could have built a transcontinental railroad. Reading Malone's "Jefferson And The Rights of Man". Malone really writes well.

Oct. 7 Moving the salix Babylonica Niobe to permanent locations (except two scrawny ones which will have to go to the corral nursery). Saved only 10 or 11 out of the original 25. M's roses are very fine. We dined tonight with the Howards. The Freds and Helen Terry were also there. Hayward C. Thompson, formerly President of The Round Hill National Bank and a hot politician, is dead.

Oct 8 To my horror the water in our reservoir is down about 2 feet. After such a good growing season we are having a drought. Midday dinner at the Freds. Then we all went to the Slappeys to talk about cruises. Finally we dined tonight with the Fletchers at the Goose Creek Club to honor their guest, Mrs. Bishop.

oct. 9 John D. Hertz is dead at 82. I remember him well from the days of the Paramount case. His large-boned face betrayed little of the shrewdness that made him rich. Pruning and watering today and then home by the air shuttle. Reading Mencken's letters, usually amusing but never very instructive.

oct. 10 The virus has left Chuck Maxwell's bronchial tubes and settled in his eyes. He is going into the hospital. I have in another small job for Nickel Plate, this time supervising another tie rebuilding job for Wheeling hopper cars.

oct. 11 M— telephoned that Joe Rogers says that Frank White must be very quiet for six months. That will be very hard for him to take. I have a letter from Coral Sue saying that she is making a new start and hopes to get back to a dormitory this fall. She also needs more money, which is not surprising since she is on a very small allowance. I am amused at the half-friendly, half-inimical relationship between Mencken and Dreiser.

Oct. 12, 1961 To Poughkeepsie this morning to represent the University of Kentucky at the Vassar College Centennial. We had a wonderful day, although I was very warm in my regalia, and the parade was very colorful. My host for the luncheon party was Susan G. Turner, was at U. K. a little after me. The ceremonies were in an outdoor theatre. Dr. McCracken made a graceful talk and the main address was given by Mary Ingraham Bunting, President of Radcliffe. Had a nice talk with Sarah Blanding at the reception; also with Frank Mac.

Oct. 13 Chuck has gone to the hospital. Sad only knows when he will be back to the office. Lunched with the ACE Exec. comm and then to Washington by the shuttle. Very tired.

Oct. 14 Cold rainy day, most of which I spent in the library, but with enough time out to visit Irene. She looks very ill. George Eberle is better. Margaret's roses are very fine. Tonight we had a dinner for the Rheems and their house guest, Mrs. McCartie, the Freds and the Clemens. Bridge after dinner.

Oct. 15 Sunny today but windy and cold. Spent a large part of the day reading Malone's second book on Jefferson. Somehow I think that the real key to his great personality is that with all his intelligence and energy he managed to continue the ~~simplicity~~ viewpoint of a simple Virginia gentleman. Dined at the Hyssongs with the Freds, Isaacs, Wants, Slappeys and a Mrs. Alford.

Oct. 16 Jim Clark almost had an attack during the Executive committee meeting last Friday. To much nitro glycerine I think. I am worried about him and have urged him to go away for a long vacation this winter. Cataloguing John Scott's presentation copy of Wordsworth's poems purchased at Parke-Bernet a few days ago.

Oct 17 Dined at Stuebens Restaurant tonight and then ran into Decoursey Foles who was coming out of the Bank for Savings. He is full of praises for Dave Kirschenbaum, who has in fact done a great deal for Decoursey's library. Took Price, Werner and Venrick to lunch at the Cornell Club. The Moreys cannot join us at Woodburn for Thanksgiving.

Oct. 18, 1961 Working with John Doxie, George Price et al preparing the material for an answer in the action brought by Aulman against ACF for alleged infringement of Aulman's cushion underframe patent. Dined at Kluke's tonight. Cataloguing some Southey association volumes bought at Burke-Barnet.

Oct. 19 Miss Parks telephoned to say that the Surrogate had approved the settlement in the Newhouse estate. Elba really gets very little but she will have some cash which is what she wants. Cataloguing several loans from the Matthew Gregory Lewis (Monk) library, including a treatise which he had as a student at Christ Church before 1800.

Oct. 20 Lunch with the ACF Executive Committee. The sale of the Republic Aviation stock went off so well that special bonuses have been paid to Jack Burditt and Woody Wilson and, with my consent, a special payment of $5,000 has been made to Chuck. I took it to him this afternoon and he and Elizabeth were very grateful. Then M- and I went on to a big cocktail party at the Eatons.

October 21 Shopped at Macy's this morning, vitamins, English hard candy (2 pounds for Rogers Fred), a shoeing brush etc. Mary Emma writes that Kenneth Shaw and Murrell have moved to Florida. Lucy has a great time in N.Y. Some of her colored friends from Loudoun County have gone very Bohemian here, one woman has married a Chinaman who was "Beyond in the evening. Lucy only half believed me, I think, when I explained that that was good Chinese dress.

Oct. 22 Woke up to a dismal cold rain, which always gives me a headache, so we telephoned and excused ourselves from going to Ridgefield to lunch with the Barkers at Fox Hill. Dined with the Wells tonight. The Peales also there.

Oct. 23 To the U.N. meeting at Bankers Trust Company at noon to hear Paul Hoffman et al. Doris telephoned from Leesburg to say that Irene is lower in the Leesburg Hospital, Lewis is still out of the office. Bettie Stevens dined with us tonight. The directors of Sidney bank have finally fired the crazy chairman of the Board, Sidneys late

oct. 24, 1961 Took Jim Clark to lunch at the Cornell club. He is still silent about his plans. To bring my troubles to a climax, Bob Coogan tells me that he must go to the hospital for a hernia operation and will be out for 3 weeks. Bob carries a big work load and has not looked well recently. Reading Morton's "A Stranger In Spain". He makes every book interesting, but I sense that Spain was not as enthralling to him as some of the other places he has written about.

oct. 25 Poor Cole Pilcher is still looking for a job. At the moment he seems to have applied for a civil service job, although I should think the pay much less than the $30,000 he got at ACF. Reading Damon Runyan's "Runyan First And Last", a paperback collection of short stories.

oct. 26 We drive to Woodbury today and, having taken sandwiches we were only 1 hours and 5 minutes from door to door. Frank White's Washington doctor seems to have located his trouble, restricted circulation in his neck - which makes it clear that fainting caused Frank's accident.

oct. 27 The water level in our reservoir is up some but it is still very dry. Watered the newly transplanted ginkgos and a few other younger trees and shrubs. To see Irene who looks very weary and sick. To the Moore's dinner party for the Austins. The Elders and Wants were also there. The Moores have a fine collection of the Doughty birds, some of which we saw at an exhibition at the Royal Worcester factory last year.

oct. 28 We have built up the flames bed at the base of the wall at the end of the gullery and planted in 5 achelia grandiflora from the canal nursery. The ligustrum lucidum, which cannot take the winds as a back yard hedge, is being moved to the miller's cottage and the overseer's house. To the Wants block the dinner for the Austins.

oct. 29 We are about to lose one of the white pines just off the parking lot and some of the sweet gums are in trouble. Went over them with Mr. Marr. Thence went to see the Johnsons, Betsy Lams, Lilas and her husband and Bozy and Betty were there. To the Isaacs dinner for the Austins tonight.

October 30, 1961 Mr. Mason is going to straighten the brook in front of the mill so as to make a pool and the dirt will be used to fill in the low places. There is already a good deal of grass there and with work we can get a good lawn. Spent the day mulching and watering. To see Irene. This afternoon Fay drove us to N.Y. in our Ford.

Oct. 31 Very busy at the office. Chuck is still out and I have his work as well as my own. Tonight we went to the Chadbourne pre-legal and dinner and then on to see Noel Cowards "Sail Away". Very poor. The dinner, too, was a dull affair although Mr. Parke was there and very charming. I hear that Mr. Whiteside's speech is badly affected.

Nov. 1 Have an interesting letter from E. L. Griggs. He has about finished the work on the Coleridge letters and is undertaking a new edition of the poems for the Oxford University Press. Terry Bender has asked me to exhibit some Lamb and Coleridge items at the Grolier Club in April.

Nov. 2 unseasonably warm today.
Took Russell Taylor to lunch at the Cornell club. In his own quiet and careful way Russell seems to be getting at the bottom of some of ACF's production problems. To the Carnes cocktail party. Fay talks with Foley Mulgrew and Charlie Walker.
I have an impression, but nothing tangible to go on, that Foley is sorry that he left the law to go into banking.
Nov. 3 Mocan Mills Harlan is dead at 64. She was working in Houston, Texas, where she seems to have gone a year or so ago to take a job. She was seen as attractive girl before marrying Blair Harlan, whose drinking and unfaithfulness probably broke Mocan's heart and left her penniless.
The ACF directors today approved the closing of the Berwick plant.
Fay drove M. and me to Woodburn this afternoon.
Nov. 4 It continues unseasonably warm and I am even able to use 2-4-D. Planting spinach to finish the hedge at the lower entrance to the mill square. Sat my Said Bank check for $45.07.80. To dinner at the Wagencrafts where we saw the Fletchers, Wants, Austins, etc. called by to see the Eberles.

November 5, 1961 To see Irene this morning, and could have wept at seeing her so pale and worn. Frank White is much better and seems to be living a quiet but otherwise normal life again. our sweet gums and sugar maples are in color, although the maples are not as brilliant as I could have hoped. The Johnsons and Crowens dined with us.

Nov. 6 Spreading lime and fertilizer today and reading Malone's Jefferson and the Rights of Man during rest periods. To see Irene again. She is calm but listless and discouraged. George and Rene Eberle came to dinner and bridge. Both seem better and with more spirit.

Nov. 7 We came back to N.Y. by trailways bus. Since Margaret was for Lefkowitz for mayor and I was for Wagner - both of us quite lukewarm - we paired our votes. To the Seckman dinner at the Waldorf. The ballroom was packed to overflowing in one of the most genuine and cordial tributes I have ever seen. Ralph Seckman is the most skilful and winning platform artist I have known.

Nov. 8 The reaction to the closing of Berwick has been very mild-even in Berwick itself. Even the labor unions seem sad but resigned. We spent a lot of time in preparation and it seems to have paid off. Took Russell Taylor and Jim Clark to lunch at the Cornell Club. Bill Taylor is in Berwick. Ella is still planning a Mediterranean cruise beginning in December. It seems to me unlikely that she will live through it.

Nov. 9 The virus that troubled Chuck's respiratory system so much has now passed to his ~~eyes~~ eyes and is giving him much trouble. He is now planning a 10 day vacation at Sea Island, Ga., where Steve Swan's cottage has been put at his disposal. The American Railway Car Institute is slowly expiring. Our retainer has been cut from $5,000 per annum to $2400.

Nov. 10 David V. Austin, an old friend of the days when I was so much at Manufacturers T. Co., is dead at 71. He was a good man. Lunched with the ACF Exec. committee. I gather from a few remarks that Don Mitchell and Penner do not see eye to eye in General Telephone. Chuck left for Sea Island today.

Nov. 11, 1961 ACT- Wrigley has at last voluntarily dropped its old name, thus eliminating a constant source of confusion. To the Carnegie this morning, where I bought a good Lamb letter, one of B- Barton and a letter written by General Upton from Paducah soon after the Civil War. The General complained that Confederate sentiment was still strong in Paducah, but mentions courteous treatment from a Judge Campbell. Also bought a fine copy of Burns' poems, the third edition (first London edition).

Nov. 12 Spent a quiet day at home, reading, writing letters to Anne Duty and Al and Hetty Johnson and cataloguing my recent purchases. Reading Stewart Holbrook's Dreamers of the American Dream, an amusing narrative of the social and political reformers and cranks: Noyes, Henry George et al.

Nov. 13 Lunched with Ray Lockwood at Manufacturers-Hanover, where we were joined by Bill Reba, Henri Lobe et al. Saw Gene Northrop who seems to have some philosophy the fact that the merger postponed his chance to be President of M. T. Co.

Nov. 14 Bob Coogan has gone to the hospital for a week (but he will recuperate for two more weeks) for a minor hernia operation. His illness, added to that of Chuck, has cost me my anticipated winter vacation. The Governor of Pennsylvania has been in to see Bill Taylor in a half-hearted attempt to persuade ACF to keep the Berwick plant open. Roy Lockwood tells me that Jerry Andrew has had cancer of the throat and, while the operation has been successful, Jerry will need some mechanical contrivance to talk. To the Peales in their new apartment for dinner. Other guests were the Stevens and Mentons.

Nov. 15 Dean Wells has had a cancer scare from knots on his leg, but they fortunately turned out to be trivial. Reading Beverly Nichols' "Murder By Request". M- and I are planning a belated vacation, probably to London and the Canaries

Nov. 14 Bernard Kelley has paid his rent for 1960 and 1961 as a result of Herbert Cooley's prodding. Pullman's lawyers were in today and offered concessions in the struggle over the cushion underframe patents. Pullman and ACF are drifting into an all out price war.

Nov. 17, 1961 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. The Van Steenbergs came to dinner to-night. Carol looks better, and says that she feels much better after some months of rest. Eventually she plans to take a part time job.

Nov. 18 The morning Herald-Tribune carries an amazing story. Governor and Mrs. Rockefeller have separated and are planning a divorce after more than 30 years of marriage. I had never heart a word of gossip about them. Shopped this morning at Barnes & Nobles and Sam Weiser. Bought Garnett's "Flowers of the Field", The Trial of the Duchess of Kingston (Br. N.C. Series), Sinclair Lewis's "Notre Sieur Wrenn" etc. Kitty McGraw dined with us tonight. Kitty's daughter Ann, is to be married in December to a son of our old acquaintances, the Norman Davises.

Nov. 19 quiet day at home. Assembled my diary so as to get it ready for binding. There will be about 13 volumes in addition to the 3 already bound. I want this done by Sangorski & Sutcliffe and also to have some binding and get some suits in London.

Nov. 20 We had rain and a light snow today as a prologue to winter. To add to his troubles Governor Rockefeller's son is missing off the coast of New Guinea, where the lad is doing anthropological field work of some kind. My old friend John S. Madden is dead. I did a great deal of work with him when he was at Manufacturers Trust Company. I have finished the petition to have Ella and me appointed administrators c.t.a. of the Jennie Pentland estate.

Nov. 21 Chuck is back at home, but a queer mishap seems to have cancelled the happy benefits of his expensive vacation. He contracted a case of ptomaine poisoning on his way back. M- left for Virginia today. I took some papers over for Ella's signature. She always makes a social occasion out of a visit. Sherry, small talk and a new hair-do.

Nov. 22 To Washington by way of Eastern Airline's air shuttle. Read Jacqueline Tay's "To Love and Be Wise". I am both amused and appalled at the grants of the fanatical John Birch Society in Loudoun County. Even the Fletchers belong. The strong nostalgic urge appeals to the retired and elderly, I suppose

Nov. 23, 1961 We went to see Irene, who perked up a little to welcome us, but really looks like some one already dead. In fact she reminds me of Cousin Eula Beal, whose face in her last days has stayed in my mind and often in my dreams for some 5-5 years. The Isaacs and we had our mid-day Thanksgiving dinner with the Whites, and played cards this evening with the Freds. A heavy rain tonight.

Nov. 24 Dr. Frasers has at last told Irene, in a mealy-mouthed way, that she has cancer. She took it very well and asked many questions about possible remedies. She also plans to make a new will and otherwise put her affairs in order. The Eberles and Demmons came over this morning and Dr. Demmon took some colored snapshots of me in my academic robes and mortar-board. To a big cocktail party at the Rheems and then to the Freds for cards.

Nov. 25 My Virginia taxes are $1072, which is not bad for nearly 600 acres. Irene seems to be calm. Tonight we had a dinner party for the Lichts, the Moores (and their daughter & son-in-law the Stills), the Eberles and the Freds.

Nov. 26 Planting daffodil bulbs and broadcasting bluegrass this morning, on the whole the lawn has greatly improved this year but there are still bare spots, especially where the 2-4-D applications have eliminated patches of weeds. To a large midday luncheon at Fong's, with the Whites, Isaacs, Wentz etc. To a large supper party at the ~~XX~~ Eberles tonight.

Nov. 27. To see Irene this morning. Her face shows her suffering but she was calm and did not complain, except by saying "How could this happen to me?" We then went to Bob Stevens Travel Bureau where we made a reservation for a Mediterranean cruise on the Stella Polaris next September. It is expensive but we have decided that it is better to have one really good vacation than 2 poor ones. To N.Y. by Trailways bus.

Nov. 28 Wrote a letter of appreciation to Rhyson Berry for his very able help in the ACF-Bendix patent case. ACF has determined to resign from the American Railway Car Institute. Bill Taylor thinks that it is dominated by Pullman, but I think that it is merely misunder-

Nov. 29, 1961 Chuck is back at his desk and seems to back to normal. I see by the Yeoman-Advance that Dean and Mrs. Crain are celebrating their Golden Wedding anniversary. I seem to remember Dean from my earliest days, but I cannot remember his wife. Margaret is still happily planning our Stella Solaris cruise Nov. 30 I am always surprised at the recurrence in our time of men who are really Victorians. Charles C. Burlin, an ~~able~~ member of the firm of Sherman & Sterling & Wright, has just been elected to the 6 man Praesidium of the World Council of Churches. Burlin, a Methodist, has long been interested in religious work. Rob Borden is dead at Piedmont at 74.

Dec. 1 Lunched with the ACF directors, who are very much pleased with the smooth course to date of the plans for closing the Berwick plant. Lucy ~~Jefferson~~ Jones came up with the Whites to cook for us for two weeks as we shall be having guests at the time of the White wedding. Blanche and Dean Wells dined with us. They leave tomorrow for a vacation trip to Albuquerque and ~~Phoenix~~ Santa

Dec. 2 Shopped at Macy's and Bass shoe store this morning to get shirts, shoes etc for Jasper. The shoes should please him as they are of kangaroo skin and much the type our father used to wear. I had a nice letter from Betty Johnson, saying that she and Al are well and enjoying warm sunny weather. I have bought Vol. 6 of Brant's biography of Madison and Vol. 1 of Mendelssohn's Age of Chivalry. Reading the latter tonight.

Dec. 3 Bill Stevenson has been appointed Ambassador to the Philippines, of all our Rhodes Scholars Bill seems to me to have been the most underestimated at least by me. He has done fine, solid work with no posing or nonsense. Allen Dulles is retiring at 68 from his post as head of the Central Intelligence Agency. He has also done good work.

Dec. 4 Jim Cook, for many years road engineer and then tax commissioner of Ballard County, is dead at 84. He was about the most adroit local county politician I have known. The Mendelssohn biography of Churchill is exceedingly informative and enthralling. What a man he was for a troubled era.

Dec. 5, 1961 one of the best men Russell Taylor has brought into ACF is Harvey Hopkins, the Vice President in charge of purchasing - a big job in modern business. Tonight I went to a dinner at the Cornell Club ~~to a dinner~~ given for the purchasing men of the various divisions. Won a little money at poker.

Dec. 6 Ellen and I have been appointed administrators c.t.a. of Jennie's estate. Bill and Ethel Taylor spent the night with us and we had as other guests for dinner the Leonard Mayers and the Conreys. Len and Bill are old friends from Columbia law school days and the party was jovial and wet. Bill consumes a good deal of alcohol for a man of 61, but never shows it the next day. He eats carefully, however, and has quit smoking.

Dec. 7 Judge Vincent Keogh, Bill Mattison's friend (with whom we spent an evening recently) has been indicted for taking a bribe to procure a suspended sentence in a criminal case. A bad blow for an ambitious young judge. To the Mayors' Cocktail party. Had a talk with Walter Kenyon who is sad because ACF has left the A.R.C.I.

Dec. 8 The Virginia group arrived tonight for Dick White's wedding tomorrow. The Freds, Wants and Isaacs are staying at the Gramercy Park Hotel, and they and the Austins dined with us at Le Bourgogne. After the dinner the Wants, Margaret and I went to see "My Fair Lady" with Margot Moser, who was very good, and Michael Allinson, who was poor. When M- and I got back to our apartment Lucy told us that both Marie Crowns and Helen Terry had called to say that Irene had died a little before 10 P.M.

Dec. 9 We slept badly last night for thinking and talking about Irene's death, although no one would want her back in the misery of her last 6 months. Had my haircut today and then took Dore, Rogers, Fullam and Serge to the University Club for lunch. The wedding was a large one and the bride very pretty. The reception at the Colony Club was also a large one. Doris' Mother, Mrs. Booth, is a striking figure at 90. The Freds, Wants, Isaacs, Austins and Chris Bussick came back to our apartment for supper and Chris stayed the night.

Dec. 10, 1961 We are in the midst of a heavy snowstorm and the Virginia group got the 12:45 train. Chris also left early as she is driving back to Bridgeport with Mrs. Booth. Irene is to be buried in the family plat in Washington on Tuesday and the funeral will be at the Hines funeral parlor in that city. Billy Sparrow died last week, another release from a long illness. Tonight the Bozells picked us up and took us and the Whites to dinner.

Dec. 11 Jim Treacy is dead. He retired some time ago from U.S. Trust Company and Jim Clark says that he died of leukemia. Lunched at the Pinnacle Club with Russell Taylor and Henry Correa. Saw Bill Palmer who looks very well.

Dec. 12 Judy De Kuyper is dead of a sudden heart failure. Apparently she had been in good health almost to the last. She and Larry were very devoted and he will now be very desolate. The Sam Reeles dined with us tonight and Faye Willcie arrived from Washington. She had been to Irene's funeral. The Virginia group were a little shocked that the whole service was in the hands of Washingtonians.

Dec. ~~7~~ 13 Have nice letters from Hilson and Bernice. Hilson apparently likes Susanne, Little Bill's wife, very much. He finds, I think, his own job quite trying and will be glad when he can retire on a pension. By Weiser's bookstore tonight where I bought Richard Lloyd George's book on his father and "La Vie quotidienne Sous Le Second Empire". Chuck's eyes are troubling him again and this raises a real problem for me. Lawyers get paid only for the hours they work and Chuck has lost much time this year. Unlike some offices we share the profits equitably and broadly. Hence there are none left for the unfortunate. And Chuck seems not to have accumulated reserves. He has not even paid in the $10,000 capital required of partners. All of us want to be generous with him but I can hardly ask for substantial contributions in a poor year from men who have heavy responsibilities of their own.

Dec 14 Irene's house is to be sold and the money to go into a trust. John will get the income for his life and the principal will then go to Judy Peterson.

Dec. 15, 1961 Bill and Russell Taylor are back with Kenneth Rush from a trip to Oak Ridge to see Union Carbide's operations there. They speak highly of Ken's abilities as an executive. Ken has probably missed the presidency of Union Carbide but he is not far from the top and probably his stock options have made him a rich man. Lunched with the ACF Executive committee. Tonight M- and I saw "The Complaisant Lover", a poor farce, with Sir Michael Redgrave, Georgie Withers and Richard Johnson.

Dec. 16 Took Malcolm Foushee to the University Club luncheon in honor of Arthur Dean and to hear him speak on the status of the negotiations - or quarrels - with the Russians. In a conversation before the luncheon I said to Arthur that I had been afraid that Kruschev would talk him to death. Arthur laughed heartily and said (truly) not to worry as his own jaw is as big as Kruschev's. Ben Mathews says that his wife is now bed ridden. Ted Sunderland has apparently had a stroke and moves slowly and speaks faulteringly.

Dec. 17 We had supper with the Drakes in the apartment below us last night, a big party of Gramercy Park folk. Long conversation with General Gibson who spoke slightling of General Marshall, slightly less so of McArthur and highly of Admiral Nimitz. Telephoned Ella who is about to leave on a cruise to the Mediterranean. Spent the day quietly at home, finishing Vol. 1 of of Mendelssohn's life of Churchill.

Dec. 18 Homer Kripke has resigned from C. I. T. to found a firm known as Kripke & Feldman. I hear that Howeth of Buckeye Corporation, who consulted us as a small matter two years ago, is having his troubles with the S. E. C. The Wells, M- and I dined with the Seales tonight. Their new apartment, at 70 th & ~~Third~~ Second Avenue, is very nice indeed.

Dec. 19 Nice letters from Carol Sue, whose grades are a little better, and Jasper. Lunched with Jim Clark who has sold his Swan Products stock at a great profit. Jim is a very sick man and I cannot understand why he clings to his job at ACF. Chuck is out with a bad cold.

Dec. 20, 1961 our faithful doorman and friend, Mike Tracy, who has been at 60 Gramercy Park even longer than we have, is dead at 82. Mike lost his son a few weeks ago and never got over it. Tonight we dined with the Bill Whites, another Gramercy Park party. Debby has made a fine young woman and her husband, Arthur, fits well into the White family in spite of his Catholic antecedents which troubled her parents at first.

Dec. 21 I have a nice lot of books in from Hanes Book Shop: Daiches' Critical History of English Literature, two volumes; S. Litwell's Journey to the End of Time, Vol. 1; Keynes edition, the first, published by Nonesuch Press, of John Evelyn's Memoirs; Beattie's life of Thomas Campbell etc. Lunched with Bill Taylor at the Cloud Club.

Dec. 22 Bernice writes that alas Jones Murdock's cancer has been arrested. alas is a fine woman and I hope that she recovers. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee today and then to Washington by air shuttle, where Bill Couens met me. We have the usual mass of Christmas presents, including some fine smoked bacon and sausage from Zellner.

Dec. 23 The grounds are in good condition, the lawns raked, gutters cleaned etc, but Mr. Mason has not done the work on the break as he promised. A snowstorm started about noon and poor Frank White had to drive to Washington to meet Mrs. Booth, David and Dick and Kane who are spending Christmas with the Whites. This evening we sat comfortably by an open fire and I read M. ~~Booth~~ Schlauch's "Gift of Tongues".

Dec. 24 The snow has about stopped and we can get around freely with chains on our car. Doris and Frank gave me a bottle of 4711 eau de cologne with some fine soap to match. Lunched at the Isaacs and had our Christmas Eve dinner with the Whites.

Dec. 25 We are feeding the birds again, assorted seed, crushed corn and suet, and they are very busy on our terrace. We had our Christmas dinner at the Freds, with the younger Freds and their children. Then we all went to the Crowens on the evening. Talked much of Irene who used to love these holiday parties so much. Mrs. Crowens Sr. very well.

Dec. 26, 1961 Spent most of the day in the house rearranging the books in the library. Space is at a premium again and I can see that I shall need shelves on the 3rd floor. Clare Melay and Mary Kane Isaacs came by this afternoon. The Melays are giving up our cottage on Jan. 15th. Reading Bliss Perry's "And Gladly Teach", which I first read in the 1930's.

Dec. 27 Reading Thomas Mann's "The Young Joseph". It seems to me that we may have overestimated Mann. At least his books now seem to me to be too wordy. We are wrapping the English box and wax leaf presents with burlap. To see Silence and Lloyd Wilson, who have been laid up with bad colds, and then on to dinner and bridge with the Wants.

Dec. 28 Col. Fletcher, who has a misguided faith in my classical scholarship, has me hunting up a Latin quotation for a friend of his. We had more snow today. To the Whites' big party tonight to introduce Dick and Kane to Lansdown Society. Very pleasant.

Dec. 29 Reading Schmitt's Da-
vid the King." The subject
is one of great interest but
the book, which has its
points, is full of modern
conceptions which would
have been gibberish to the
ancient Hebrews. I hear that
Irene's estate will be very
small; the house and some
30-40 thousand dollars. To-
night M- and I met Sam and
Elizabeth Peale at the Trailways
bus stop on Washington.
Dec. 30 Margaret's 61st birthday.
God! How old we are getting!
We had a dinner party to-
night for the Peales, Freds,
Crowns, Whites, Sloppeys,
Isaacs, Wants and George
Eberle (Rene is sick). Baker
and Bridges, Sam George Isaacs,
a fellow Kentuckian, some of my
smoked sausage.
Dec. 31 The Fletchers had the
Peales and us to a nice luncheon
today, and we went to the large
Rokeby New year's party tonight.
The Manns entertain very
graciously and with an ease
and lack of fuss, other guests
were the Whites, Wants, Freds,
Isaacs and Sloppeys. Mrs. Idelson
from Shelbyville was there
also (Chuck's sister).

Jan. 1, 1962 We slept a little later this morning and then went to the Freds for brunch. A pleasant day. Tucker has disappeared again and we are afraid that some hunter has carried him away. We had a quiet evening at home and got to bed early.

Jan. 2 Sam and I went in to Washington with the Freds this morning and thence to New York by shuttle. As I settled down in the plane and opened ~~by~~ my New York Times, I found the story of Mr. Parke's death. He was 83 last summer and seemed to be in excellent health when I saw him a few weeks ago. The office had very good collections in December, almost $70,000.

Jan 3 To Grace Church tonight to Mr. Parke's funeral. His prominence in Brooklyn affairs and his long service as trustee of Colgate College ~~was~~ shown by the unusually large crowd. Leonard Moore was one of the pallbearers. Alice (Mrs. Zimmermann) has hair as white as mine. Mrs. Parke, who is almost a complete invalid, was not able to come. Saw the Moreys, Spaters, Lowrens, Stockers, Frank Moon and John Mathis

Jan. 4 John Mathis, who became president of Lone Star Cement a years or so ago, still carries on the idea of old Hummel that the pre-Roosevelt conservatives can recapture the government of this country by the ballot box. He naively thinks that a reduction in the corporate income tax would be carried entirely into corporate profits. Leonard D. Adkins, whose health has been uncertain in the last year or two, has become of counsel to the Crocett firm. Margaret returned from Virginia today. Lunched with Bob Brome at Bankers Trust.

Jan. 5 Lunched with the AC-Directors. The Sandy, Ala. net for 1961 is surprisingly good. My share, after very generous provision for juniors, will be about $50,000. Reading Evelyn Waugh's "Brideshead Revisited"; a good book despite some faults.

Jan. 6 Had a call yesterday from Denver about Peterson, our old tax man, who is out there job hunting. Shopped at Macy's this morning. John Musser is the new Secretary of Phelps Dodge. Margaret has an attack of sinus.

Jan. 7, 1962 Chuck still seems to be in difficulty with his eyes. And he does not seem to be regaining any of his lost flesh. I am really worried about him and his future. As in the case of so many lawyers, he has accumulated no capital, apparently trusting to his professional earnings. If they should fail, he would be in great difficulty. I am reading Richard Lloyd Berges biography of his father. It is a shocking account of his father's amours and could only have been written by a son with a deep resentment.

Jan. 8 Took Bill Eaton's client from London, Bowman Keoughan, Bill & Bob Keegan to the Connell Club to discuss the affairs of the Polytechnical Bureau. Reading E. de Gramonts "Pomp and Circumstance", an amusing autobiography largely about Paris in the days before World War I.

Jan. 9 The Hardy, Peal profit for 1961 was $245,524.15, of which my share was $50,000. All of the partners were satisfied except Bill Eaton who has not yet matured enough to understand the economics of a partnership. Finishing the French translation of "Alices Twenty."

Jan. 10 Have a headache today. Russell and Marian Taylor plan a vacation trip on a riverboat from Cincinnati to New Orleans. Possibly as memory of Mark Twain and the great steamboat days on the Ohio and Mississippi. Lunched at the Cloud Club with Bill and Russell Taylor, Burdett and Donigan and Kuhlman of the New Haven. They have agreed to release the Tulgo train to ACF. I gather that the New Haven situation is desperate and that it will have to stop operating by summer unless it receives substantial subsidies.

Jan. 11 Tucker has been found and Margaret is rejoicing. He had wandered to one of Arthur Sudbrey's farms. Took Jim Clark to lunch at the Connell Club. He has just realized a large profit on some Bermuda Petroleum stock that he bought last year.

Jan. 12 Norman Lee Smith, our old Greenwich neighbor is dead. His wife died years ago. We hadn't seen him for a long time but discussed him with Mrs. Gibson recently. We have found that the small colleges we have investigated for Martha Watson are very expensive

Jan. 13, 1962 Ella Langfeld reports a good trip despite a great deal of cold weather, but I suspect that she was bored a good deal of the time. M- and I shopped unsuccessfully today for a radio phonograph - which we have needed for a long time. We have found nothing to suit us. To Mugs, also, where we bought sherry and preserves. To the Metropolitan Book Store this afternoon where I bought, among other things, Cutlers "The Coming Fury".

Jan. 14 I sent Carol Sue $350 today to get her started on her second semester. It seems doubtful that she is getting anywhere in college, but at least she should have her chance. We spent this quiet Sunday in the apartment. Finished Faulkner's "Sound and Fury" which I find very hard going.

Jan. 15 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Edgar Rogland died at 85. The news came from Luna Rials, who had received it from Lawrence Rogland. Edgar was a stumpy little man, not very bright, whom we called by a nickname - I believe "Punkin". He was 85. No mention was made of Beulah or Mary, who may be dead.

Jan. 16. Just to illustrate the proverb an ill wind, I read that McGovern, old Rhodes Scholar, is the ~~law~~ lawyer selected by the American Stock Exchange to steer it through its accumulating problems. ACF has given up its 12th floor and, in the process of contracting, has taken over the room used for a library, which means that I must find a place for my books stored there.

Jan. 17 Bernice will soon be eligible for a social security pension, a paltry $32.00 per month, but writes that she intends to go on working as long as she can. She works 6 days per week, more than any of us. Thurston's failure to provide for her is unforgivable. The Moreys dined with us tonight. They spend every week end at their country home and apparently enjoy it very much.

Jan. 18 Met Walter Southworth at the Cornell Club. A new president of Mack Truck, coming to it from Curtiss-Wright, has fired Walter and 5 vice presidents. Walter is a good man and I wish that I had a job for him. I hear that the Wazencrafts are moving to Dallas and that the young Freds have bought their homes

Jan. 19, 1962 Mrs. Ernest Stauffer is dead at 80. Her son in law Howard Fisher is still at the Charbonnier firm, where he has been a good but not very successful junior for ten or twelve years. I suppose that this will mean a substantial inheritance for his wife. Louise's Molly has written to ask me to lend her and her husband $2,000 to get him through dental college, our nephews and nieces seem to believe that we are millionaires.

Jan. 20 To Bibla & Tannen's this morning and bought "More Aristocrats of the Garden" and a number of minor items. This afternoon I went to Walker Burnet's cocktail party at the Grolier Club and had some good conversation with Walker, Gordon Ray, Norman Strauss, Judge Medina et al. Gordon assures me that his new job, Director of the Guggenheim Fund, will not be at the expense of his scholarly work. He has averaged a book a year for 15 years.

Jan. 21 A quiet day in the apartment, reading, cataloguing and cleaning books. We had cocktails with the Whartons and Don talked much of his days with Ross of The New Yorker.

Jan. 22 Margaret left for Branson, Mo. this morning - in a driving rain. After two or three days with Ransom she will go on to Tucson for a visit with Aunt Emma and Uncle Ed, who are very old and dependent on her greatly. Chick (Elliott) Wallace is dead at 79 in Bandera. There must be very few who remember him as Lizzie Thompson's suitor and then bridegroom. John Allen Johnston writes me from Leesburg that the ~~cit~~ town of Leesburg is interested in my land at Virts' corners as the site for an airport.
Jan. 23 Tom Denny comes to lunch at the Cornell Club. Mrs. Thompson telephoned that the plaster was falling in their house, endangering the children. I told her to get McCauley in to correct it. Have a package of books and a Thackeray letter in from Edward Lowe of Birmingham.
Jan. 24 Margaret had to go from St. Louis to Springfield by bus because of weather. The Whites arrived from Leesburg to spend a few days with me. To the Banking Law Section dinner tonight. A dull affair.

Jan. 25, 1962 Larry Thompson, who has changed his mind again, arrived this afternoon. As Margaret and I had expected, Algie's cancer has returned and the doctors give her no more than three months. Larry and I got to the Grolier Club dinner with eyes red from weeping. Dr. Whitehill, Director of the Athaeneum in Boston (whom I had met at Joan Fuashee's wedding) made a most interesting and witty talk. Had some good conversation with Charlie Feinberg, Freddy Adams and Asher of the Williams Library.

Jan. 26 To the Hodgins cocktail party this afternoon and then took on to dinner Arnold Olena, Bill Wemple and young Heath. At the party I had a talk with Peter Crotty, the new Democratic leader in N.Y. State.

Jan 27 Had a luncheon at Gina's for David Kirschenbaum, Larry and Jim Schaff (President of Bloomingdale's and an ardent book collector). To the annual dinner of the N.Y. State Bar Ass'n tonight. We had a large cocktail party before and drinks after - when we were joined by Leonard Moore, Ted Everett, Bob Benjamin et al.

Jan. 28 our annual bar party was about the best we have had and Ted Everett tells me that we can expect some legal business from the New York Life Insurance Company this year. But these parties weary me and I am glad to take it easy today. Larry left early this morning. Dined at Connelly's with the Whites tonight.

Jan. 29 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Mrs. Eula Titsworth has celebrated her 84th birthday. She is the last survivor, I believe, of the matrons of the Boarding House of my childhood. I mailed a box of books to the University of Kentucky today. The Whites returned to Leesburg.

Jan. 30 We had a happy little birthday celebration at the Cornell Club for Joe Purvis, our janitor, who is 83. He is a charleston negro who has been with the Club for many years. Margaret writes that she found the Truman Talk well but feeble. Finished the Cotton book. The Civil War was a meaningless tragedy - just as the coming war with Russia will be.

Jan. 31, 1962 Had a good letter from Ed Hodges of Pittsburg today about the Courier Journal articles about my activities for the University of Kentucky. In spite of his many years as an industrial grandee in Pittsburg Ed has always been very proud of his Kentucky origin and proudly shows his credentials as a Kentucky colonel.

Feb 1 Nice letter from Arnold O'Lena about the little dinner party last week, Asst Hodgson has shown real talent in assembling a group of the highest type for his office. The Courier Journal article, "Bookshelf Santa Claus" is better than that in the Washington Star because the author took more time to assure accuracy.

Feb 2 Snow today. Lunched with the ACF directors. To my great relief, since I was disturbed about the weather, Margaret had arrived at the Washington airport before I got there. Mr. Thompson met us. He says that the plasterers are at work in his house. Margaret reports that uncle Ed and Aunt Emma are slowly failing but still carrying on.

Feb. 3 The heating system in the second cottage is almost finished. I went in to the Balch library today, at Lorraine Fletcher's request, to see some bookcases which some one left the library a few years ago and for which it now has no room. To the black tie party at the Hunts' tonight to commemorate his 60th birthday. A large party, which included the Powers, Freds, Whites, Isaacs et al.
Feb 4 Lunched at the Freds, where the other guests were the Wozencrafts, Wilsons and Fletchers. Col. Fletcher seems to have completely recovered although he is still quite frail. Late this afternoon we went to see the Crocens who had been housebound because of the illness of Mrs. Crocens Sr.
Feb. 5 Saw our old Vermont neighbors Mr. and Mrs. McCarthy at the Safeway in Avocado Hills. Charlie is building bookshelves on the third floor, the deep, kind which I call bins, for storage. Reading Lee's charming "To Kill a Mocking Bird". Dinner and bridge with the Whites who are preparing to go to Florida

Feb. 6, 1962 The Ford continues to give us trouble and I took it to Purcellville this morning to get it fixed. Reading Schmitt's David the King. It is a most interesting and illuminating ~~book~~ book, but seems to me to read a great many modern ideas back into ancient Hebrew history. I stopped by J. Alan Johnston's office to tell him that our Virts' corner land was not for sale for development as an airport. I finally decided that I would not even ask the Eberles about it as I did not want to put them in an embarrassing dilemma.

Feb. 7 We dined tonight with the Fadeleys in their lovely old home, Rosemont. It is not as handsome as Waddum, but is in some respects more charming. Fenton showed us some records of the original owners of the place (Lord Fairfax's patentees) the Romneys, who were probably relatives of my grandmother.

Feb. 8 The Loudoun Times-Mirror reports that "General" and Mrs. Deal are spending a few weeks at their country home, Waddum. Much amusement registered since the highest actual rank I obtained was storekeeper 3 class in the Navy.

Feb. 9 Chuck telephoned to say that Jim Clark had decided to retire as of April 30th. He will be paid the difference for the rest of his life between his retirement pension, less his social security pension after it becomes payable, and $25,000 per annum. We had a little snow today. Margaret went to a bridge luncheon at the Bates. Finished Lee's charming "To Kill a Mockingbird".

Feb. 10 Fulton Wurt has been taken to the hospital. His illness is not clear to me but there seems to be some fear of a malignant growth. We lunched with the Melays at the Sugar Creek Country Club. Mr. Jenkins, who operates the Club, tells me that he has just fired Charles Downes, Poor fellow. Dined at the Charles tonight. Other guests were the Moores & Wagenecht's.

Feb. 11 We lunched with the Sumners today where we met some charming people from the Middleburg area, the Waalmans and Furnesses. The Waalmans are related to the great Quaker writer. We dined tonight with the Isaacs, where the other guests were the Freds and Whites. Very jolly card game. Snow begins again.

Feb. 12, 1962 Reading Morton's "The Middle East", an anthology built up from several of his books on the Near East. My plane was very late today and it was 1 P.M. when I got to the office. Lord (Norman) Birkett is dead at 78. And in Kentucky Woodson Morrow is dead at 73 and Bryan Penn at 65. I haven't seen Bryan for more than 40 years and was surprised that he was still living in 1962.

Feb. 13 Margaret arrived from Virginia today. She says that Fulton may have hepatitis. Little Bill writes that he and Suzanne are expecting a baby in July. He also tells me that Hill Shine of the University of Kentucky, who lost his wife a year or so ago, has remarried.

Feb. 14 To see T. R. (Ted) Berner today to discuss a possible cross licensing agreement between Curtiss-Wright and ACF. Found him personally cordial but unwilling to come to terms. Dined at the Grolier Club to night to hear one of the Harvard librarians discuss the Longfellow papers. The old poet must have been a bit of a bore.

Feb 15 Lunched at the Century Association with Alec Pinney. Alec has become an invested partner in Craigmyle, Pinney & Co, retaining only his personal accounts (including mine). Karl Llewellyn is dead. I had always thought that he was a German, as he was in the German Army in World War I, but it seems that he was born in this country.
Had a long talk with Jim Clark about his plans. He is glad to be relieved of responsibility.
Feb. 16 Lunched with the AC Executive Committee. Tonight we dined with the R. C. Taylors, having our drinks at their new apartment and then going on for food to Soi's Restaurant. In Lamb's phrase I have imperfect sympathy for Japanese food.
Feb 17 To Macy's this morning to make various small purchases. Two hours there always wear me out. To the Century Association this afternoon to hear pianist William Masselos. Saw ~~Walter~~ Walter and Mrs. Barrett, Newman (of the old Print Shop) and the Pinneys. Peg's hair is as gray as mine.

Feb. 18, 1962 Quiet day at home cleaning books and making up notes for the exhibits at the Grolier Club. The exhibition will be called "Charles Lamb and his Circle" and I am trying to arrange several groups, including the original group of friends (the Lambs, Coleridge, Wordsworth, Hazlitt, Southey and Lloyd), the Elia period, connections with the drama etc. The Jacobs have reached Washington and telephoned us today.

Feb. 19 The Melays have sent me a check for $913.04 in final settlement of the rent for the cottage. It seemed to me that it was worth little to them but I suppose that they are satisfied. Mrs. Osborn says that that cottage was probably originally built to satisfy the requirements of the Fairfax patent and that the steel plaque reading "Virginia 1737" was meant to prove the date for the same purpose. Bill Cravens spent the night with us.

Feb. 20 Col. Glenn's successful flight in orbit has aroused great excitement and enthusiasm. It is quite a feat and I would like to make it if and when the dangers are eliminated.

Feb. 21 Lunched bountifully at Valk's restaurant, the uptown branch on 3rd Ave near 42nd St., an hasenpfeffer. Tonight we had a dinner party for the Drakes, Bill Whites, Greenes, Prings and Powers. We have been too little attentive to our Gramercy Park neighbors and a pleasant evening like this reminds us how nice they are.
Feb 22 Very tired and worn today. Finished Dickens "De Grandes Esperances". The translation is very good, a welcome relief from the inaccurate balderdash of "Dombey et Fils".
Slept for 1½ hours this afternoon.
Feb. 23 Lunched with the ACE Executive Committee. Tonight M- and I, after long and fruitless shopping went to Macy's, which is having a big sale, and bought a Magnavox stereo radio-phonograph. We bought a ~~Steelite~~ Magnavox radio-phonograph when we were first married and had it 20 years. I also bought today Costain's "The Last of the Plantagenets" and Mary Renault's "The Bull from the Sea", both light but pleasing books.

Feb 24, 1962 Took Bob Coogan to the University Club for the luncheon for Senator Goldwater. We had a short conversation with him and found him charming and full of Western humor and geniality. His speech was moderate and sensible. I get the impression that he is trying hard to move back from the center and to disassociate himself from the extreme right. Its a pity that the extremists, both right and left, dominate so much of our political life.

Feb. 25 Mor. and Ethel have changed their minds about the long trip on the Stella Polaris (from Southampton, through the Mediterranean and back) and now we are planning to spend two weeks in Spain and Portugal, two in Greece and two in London. Reading Weyman's "A Gentleman of France", Dumas with a short interest.

Feb. 26 Republic Aviation stock continues to fall disastrously, now long 16 +. It has lost a third since ACF sold last September and we have been warned about repercussions. Rain today. Lunched with Beatles who says that Shippers' business is good.

Feb. 27 Bad rain today. Republic Aviation, since the F-105 plane has been cut back, has begun to lay off workers, thus breaking asteries from the politicians and labor leaders. I see that my old friend, J. A Keefe, one of the editors of the Amer. Bar Assoc. Journal, is teaching law at the Catholic University in Washington. We dined with the Maxwells tonight.

Feb 28 Judge Dimock has been criticised by a House committee for being too lenient in reducing bail of narcotics offenders. They could hardly have picked a more ethical and conscientious judge for criticism and, if he set a low bail figure, I am sure that there was justification. Jasper is 72 today.

Mar. 1 Took Manny Miller of Bankers Trust Company to lunch at the Cornell Club to discuss some financing which the Trust Company wants to do for J. P. Stevens & Co. The city gave Col. Glenn, the astronaut, a big ticker tape parade, very joyful and exultant. The Gaiety was checked somewhat by the loss of an American jet airliner at Idlewild with 95 lives lost.

March 2, 1962 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Mr. Thompson met my plane and, for once overcoming his taciturnity, regaled me on the way to Woodburn with the story of the murder of Churchill Newcomb. Some one, as yet unidentified came to his home at midday a day or two ago and, after a violent quarrel, killed Newcomb and seriously wounded a neighbor, a Mrs. Bradley, who was helping with the housework. The intruder was in an automobile and calmly drove away.

March 3 A very nice day and I walked about to see the planting. The new hothouses are painted and ready for use. We dined with the Howards tonight and played a new card game, "Kings in the Corner". Ed seems to be enjoying his retirement.

Mar. 4 We had midday dinner with the Freds and discussed at length our trip this fall. Rogers is so finicky about his food, being apparently allergic to many of the common dishes, that I fear that he will dislike Portugal, Spain and Greece. Reading Renault's "The Last of the Wine".

Mar. 5 Woke up to a gloomy day and the radio gives out warnings of a big storm coming from the Southwest. Margaret left me in Leesburg this afternoon to take the bus to Washington and then went on to spend the night with the Freds. My bus did not come, and I finally joined her at the Freds. A pleasant dinner and evening of cards.

Mar. 6 The storm grew worse during the night and we found ourselves snowbound with the Freds this morning. Their electricity, heat, water and telephone are out. Bub's telephone next door was working, however, and Mrs. Thompson telephoned to say that the Jacobs furniture had arrived from Florida and that the Jacobs were on their way from Washington. Bub dug us out and we got back to Woodburn in the afternoon with a telephone but no heat, lights or water. We got little of the furniture unloaded but put them up at the main house. I packed wood for the fireplace and water for the bathrooms, melting snow for drinking water.

March 7, 1962 The sun came out this morning and we feel better. Jacobs got his furniture transferred to a small truck which could reach his cottage. I managed to keep the fireplaces burning lightly but Thompson had to cut some more wood. Chuck says that all is quiet at the office and I have decided to remain the rest of the week. The Jacobs took us to dinner at the Laurel Brigade and when we got back to Woodburn the power was on.

Mar. 8 The power went off again this morning at 9:20 (the workmen being on the lines) but the house is warm and I can work on the library. We had supper with the Wants tonight and took him a number of detective stories. He seems to be making a rapid recovery. Lights came on this evening.

Mar. 9 "Finished" The last of the Wine", a moderately good book, and began upon Read's "I Remember". Hearing heard that the Eberles were snowbound we went to see them, encountering the Moores on the same mission. The Eberles are O.K. and we had supper and hearts with them.

Mon. 10 Another heavy snow today but it is melting rapidly. Charles can't even yet get out of his driveway but Thompson has done a good job. We had a little dinner party tonight for the Jacobs, Fredas and Eberles, Marie Cravens telephoned that Bill has a bad cold.

Mon. 11 The Jacobs drove us into Washington for a late lunch at the Army and Navy Club; and we got the 5:30 bus to N.Y. A very hot, uncomfortable trip. I have a very nice letter from Jimmy Secrey (Molly's husband). He has managed to rearrange his work schedule so that he will not need financial help from me. I see by the Kentucky Alumnus that Marguerite ("Marge") McLaughlin died recently, aged 79.

Mon. 12 The Book Collectors' World has apparently, in an article which I have not seen, given an account of my gifts to the Univ. of Kentucky. Wilson has sent me a copy of the article from the Courier Journal. Lunched with Fran Buland, who is still struggling with the Car Foundry Division

March 13, 1962 Took Ray Lockwood to lunch at the carnell club. He tells me that Russell Snodgrass, who came in to see him a few days ago, is practising law in Baltimore but apparently spends a great deal of time in some place in Pennsylvania where he has a home. I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Mrs. Lillie (Mrs. Samuel) Fondow is dead at 88. Fred, Jess, Bertha, Lena and a number of other children survive her. She seemed a grim elderly lady when I used to spend the night at her house 50 years ago.

March 14 Am cleaning and cataloguing a nice lot of books I have just received from Saenger in London, including a fine Rogers' "Italy", first edition, first issue, ~~and~~ in an F. Bedford binding, and a very pretty copy of of the Memoires of Madame Roland.

Mar. 15 Have just read ex-Superintendent Fabian's "London After Dark" and "Fabian of the Yard". It is disillusioning to find that organized crime and vice are about as virulent and prevalent in London as in N. Y. - possibly worse in some ways because of London's immense foreign population. I see that Bailey Baxter is dead in Waco, Texas.

March 16 Since Jay is ill we got the Watkins tickets to the opera tonight and heard oscar Strauss' "Elektra". The title role was sung by Gerda Lommers, making her debut in the part. Jean Madeira was Klytaemnestra and Francis Yeend was Chrysosthemis. The orchestra was competently directed by Joseph Rosenstock. A very good performance on the whole, although the star is not much of an actress.

March 17 Worked on my income tax and then shopped for a little time in Macy's, discovering a close-out of D. & J. Anderson white broadcloth shirts. ~~[illegible]~~ McCauley's bill for work on the manager's house and the patent house is $2095.56, a very large part of it for plastering.

March 18 Spent a quiet day at home reading, working on my income tax and library. This afternoon M- and I walked to Washington Square. Everything seems to be changing in that neighborhood. A big apartment house now stands on the site of 7 E. 8th where John Dunlop, Bob Page and Herb Brownell (and Malcolm and I occasionally) lived.

March 19, 1962 Reading Busch's "Casebook of the Curious and True", a disappointing book from an author who has given us several good ones. McConn's bill for the heating plant in the patent house is $15.70 50, a very reasonable price for the job.

March 20 After much hesitation I have resigned from the Down Town Association, of which I have been a member for some 20 years. I never get there any more and cannot justify the expense. Argentina seems to be following into trouble, and Henry Correa's freight car order will probably collapse. Russell Taylor predicted long ago that he would have a long gray beard before the cars were shipped.

March 21 Eddie Werner, Chuck Maxwell, Bob Coogan and I lunched at Manufactures-Hanover Trust today with Lester Lamb, Tom Heslin, Jim Turley et al. A pleasant occasion. Tonight M- and I dined with the Fooshees, the other guests being the Nicelys and the Nouts. Nout is an old Sewanee friend of Malcolm's. Jim Nicely seems very happy in his new job with the Ford Foundation. I think that he regrets having left the law, where he was a brilliant beginner.

March 22. The Woolworth company seems to be having difficulties. ACF offered it an excellent cooperative arrangement last year that might have saved it; but Spruce, the President, would consent to nothing but a merger, which was out of the question. He has now sold three of the best earning subsidiaries and is left with a heavy debt and poor prospects.

March 23. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. We are much annoyed with Macy's about its failure to deliver our Magnavox radio-phonograph. After one effort, at a time when we were snowbound in Virginia, they gave up and we have decided to cancel it.

March 24. To the Carnegie Book Shop today where I bought, inter alia, a fine extra-illustrated copy of the Journal of Mary Berry. Lunched with Kirschenbaum, Bond and DeCamp. Fales, Fales, so Kirschenbaum tells me, is prepared to spend $50,000 per annum for five years for further gifts to the Dalliston Fales Memorial Library. Dined with the Fales tonight, the other guests being the Morrises, Farnsworths and a Mrs. Flowers.

March 25, 1962 yesterday morning at Bloomingdales I bought a very nice pair of brown flannel slacks and 3 viyella shirts of very lovely Scotch plaid patterns. Spent most of today cleaning books, notably those which had been in the ACF library. The Maxwells, Peales and Watkins came for cocktails this afternoon. Joy seems to have recovered from her illness.

March 26 George Crice, the last of the Bandana Crice brothers, is dead at 82. They were a curious lot, retiring and solitary with the exception of Ken and Charles, they worked their form and were indifferent to all outsiders. Have completed my Federal income tax.

March 27 My 64th birthday. God, how old that is! Reading Louis Nizer's "My Days in Court", a fascinating volume despite a few pages of prosy sermonizing. My days at the old Chadbourne firm are so far behind me that I find it hard to recall the terrific labor and excitement of litigation competently prepared and presented. The crucifixion of Pegler was masterful.

March 28 Spent almost all day on the Bendix patent suit, rehearsing for the settlement conferences which will be conducted by Charlie Walker. David Hopper is about to be married again, this time to the daughter of a Vice Admiral in the Navy. She is a divorcee with 2 children. Davids mother-in-law has died and left about $300,000 to his children.
March 29 Had a long lunch at the Cloud Club with Bill Taylor, Jack Burditt and Fran Boland. Bill is taking up most of his time working on the sale of the Berwick plant.
March 30 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. M- met me at the Washington airport. The Newcomb murderer has not been caught yet and the most fantastic stories are circulating. The favorite, probably all untrue, is that Newcomb was a former communist, then a fascist and that he had boasted that he had a list of 29 card-carrying communists in Loudoun County (that part may be true as he was a real fool). The intimation is that one of the communists killed him

March 31, 1962 Mr. Paxton has taken a 50 foot root out of the water pipe from the spring house. Small wonder that it was stopped. our willows, jasmine, red maples and early daffodils are out. Charlie and Mr. Thompson seem to have the spring for the Miller's cottage and the patent house under. The Jacks are happy in the patent house. Tonight we dined with the Wagenersfts, etc, Guests being the Isaacs, Moores, Eberles. Today the Wents and Mrs. Elliott (D's mother) lunched with us.

April 1 Rain today. Reading Dumas' les Trois Mousquetaires with the attractive Edwin illustrations. The volume is opened by an introduction in the form of a letter from Dumas fils, written in 1893, to the shade of his father, who had died in 1870. Byron ("Whizzer") White has been appointed to the U. S. Supreme Court, giving it 2 Rhodes Scholars. The Freds, Aunt Grace and the Hammonds dined with us tonight.

Apr. 2 M— is having severe pains in her legs. Thompson is rolling the lawn. Spent an hour on the telephone about the proposed move of the Highway Dept. to Virts Corners, near our land.

Back to N. Y. by bus.

April 3 Last Friday one of the younger partners had a flaming row with our new file clerk, who was on the list for dismissal, and she quit on the spot. Today I have a bitter letter from her sister which I shall have to answer. Macy's has cancelled our order for the Magnavox, calling Margaret's bluff, and the sale is now over. Anne Daty has had a painful operation in an attempt to get rid of her tic douloureux. Marshall Hall has been killed in an automobile accident.

Apr. 4 Don Swatland of the Crowath firm is dead at 66. Warren E. Hill, formerly President of Thermoid Company, is dead at 60. We saw him last at the Stevens in Princeton and he seemed then to be thin and haggard.

Apr. 5 Took the first lot of books to the Grolier Club for the exhibit which opens on April 25. I had taken great pains with the descriptive notes and Terry Bender and Bradley Martin want to use them as a pamphlet, with only numbers by the exhibits. Lunched at the Ritz Carlton with Terry and Bradley.

April 6, 1962 Lunched with the ACF directors. M- arrived back from Virginia this afternoon. I hear that Noble Gregory plans to run for congress again. He probably finds Mayfield very dull now that Mr. Saulmer is dead and Noble has lost his protective power.

April 7 Rain this morning. We drove to Greenwich this afternoon for a week-end with the Ken Steenbergs. Bennett seems a little overcome with the problems of starting a new brokerage firm. Young Schneider's wife, Margaret, is about to have a 3rd child which will require a 3rd cæsarian operation.

April 8 Took a long ride this morning and spent an hour at the Pinetum, a fine garden that has been developed since we left Greenwich. We then drove to Rockland Road and had a good look at the grounds of our old home there. It seems to me to be somewhat neglected, but same of our planting survives. Drove back to N.Y. in the late afternoon. Finished Nizer's "My Life in Court". It has dull passages but the average is high.

April 9 Lunched with R.C. Taylor at the Pinnacle Club, which always has good food. Sent a large order to Lowe Bros of Birmingham from its new catalogue. Malcolm Fooshee reports that Clare wants to take psychoanalysis for two or three years at a cost of $100 per week. Fortunately Clare herself will probably rebel at spending 5 nights a week with such fakery.

April 10 The University of Kentucky Library is holding a Dickens Sesqui-centennial, for which I have lent the autograph material. Larry sent me a copy of an article in the Kernel about it. The new Who's Who in America has arrived, the first volume to include me.

April 11 Tonight M- and I saw the English movie "Only Two Can Play" with Peter Sellers, a trifling little piece which hardly deserves the notice it has received. Finished my income tax returns today and find that I have overpaid on both. Have made ~~next~~ this year's estimates a little less. Tom Jerman, formerly of Guaranty Trust, is now with Webb & Knapp.

April 12, 1962 Took Eddie Werner to lunch at the Cornell Club. Eddie is a good solid worker, but seems to lack the warmth that has endeared Chuck to ACF. Reading Haskett's Henry VIII again and find it surprisingly good. In fact, it is much better than my memory led me to believe. Of course, like so many writers of the modern school, he gets 20th century ideas mixed up with renaissance concepts, but that is probably inevitable once the historian uses imagination.

Apr. 13 Busy all day on the big steel price increase, which hit ACF hard. Margaret, Kitty McGraw and I left 60 Gramercy at 6 P.M. to drive to Woodbury and, stopping for gas on the N.J. Turnpike, I found that the price increase had been rescinded.

Apr. 14 Thomas Courtney is dead. He must have been about 80. Bill Jaeckel's friends from Albuquerque, Oscar Love, his son and a Mr. and Mrs. Murphy came by to see me today. Love is a native of Loudoun County. Dined with the Whites tonight. Daffodils, quince and forsythia in bloom.

April 15 Cold but sunny today, unpleasant to work in the garden because of the wind. To lunch with the Colsons at the Sugar Creek Club, where the other guests were the Wozencrofts, Eberles and General Devine. From there we drove to the Ridge to see Mary Sparrow, where we saw Foye and the Crowns. We came back for a dinner with the Jacobs and finally fell into bed full of liquor and tired of conversation.

April 16 To N.Y. on the shuttle this morning and reached my office about noon. Lunched with Jim Clark at the Pinnacle Club. Saw Henry Glassie and Smith Bowman on the plane. Henry says that Bauman is still managing the distillery and other Bowman property despite its sale last year.

April 17 Bob Evans, head of ACF's car Foundry quality control, has resigned. He has always seemed to me to be a good man, but has been out of sympathy with Boland. Dined at Jimmy's Italian Restaurant tonight. A poor meal. Reading Deaton's Everyday Life in old Testament Times, with illustrations by Marjorie Quennell

April 18, 1962 A fine package of books from Allen Thomas: A good copy of Lyrical Ballads, the first edition but the second issue (i.e. the London issue); Joseph Story's copy of Young's poems, given to him as a prize by Harvard in 1797, three volumes in good condition; and a manuscript legal work circa 1730-1750 with fascinating legal forms. I have a letter from a remote cousin, Mrs. Alma Oakley, née Monica Allen, asking information about the Beale genealogy.

April 19 Drove to Woodburn with the Van Steenbergs, stopping for dinner at the Glasgow Arms. Margaret is still without help in the house.

April 20 Homer Whalen is dead. He probably never had more depth, but was a striking and pleasant fellow. It is still cold today. The magnolias by the millers cottage, which is erratic in habits, is filled with fine white blossoms this year, most slightly fading. To see the leaves. Jupe has fallen on the stairway and twisted an ankle.

April 21 A fine day. We lunched with the Freds, who had, in addition to the Van Steenbergs, the Rileys and Toftes. The Toftes, whom I had not met before, live in Washington now but are planning to return to Loudoun. Tonight we had a dinner party for the V.S., the other guests being the Bates, Powers, Freds, Wants, Isaacs, Slappeys and Eberles. A very jolly occasion. The Bates are a charming couple, who are, I have been told, close friends of the Duke and Duchess of Windsor.

April 22 A fine sunny day again. I have even had to water some of the small trees in the corral nursery. The bees are busy at the American box, which is blossoming. Cocktails with the Jacobs and then back to N.Y. (after dinner at Woodburn).

April 23 Al Buerger telephoned from Buffalo today to ask whether I would accept if Sov. Rockefeller offered to reappoint me a Commissioner of Uniform State Laws. I foolishly said that I would. I have no idea as to what will happen. Bill Taylor and I lunched today with Ken Rush and went over the Union Carbide building

April 24, 1962 Atlas Corporation, now headed by my old lawyer friend, Dave Stretch, seems to be in a bad way. It assets are down to $2.40 per share and it seems to have a bear by the tail in Northeast Airlines. To a dinner at the Salmagundi Club tonight in honor of Dr. Mitchell of Trinity College Dublin, who talked about the Book of Kells and other early Irish manuscripts.

April 25 My exhibition, "Charles Lamb and his circle", at the Grolier Club was opened this afternoon by a tea (which meant highballs for a few unworthy people, like me). To my amazement most of those to whom I had sent invitations came. Even Gordon Ray turned up and smiled indulgently at my flippant descriptions of the exhibits. I suppose that a great scholar realizes that true love for a literary work can exist side by side with profound ignorance. Jackie (Mrs. Bradley) Martin made a charming hostess at the tea table. Bettie Moore came and reported that Leonard was suffering from the post effects of a prostate operation. I made this an occasion to honor Bruce Kirschenbaum and Irving Halpern (and their wives) for help in assembling my library.

April 26 Francis Hackett is dead. Just by chance I am rereading his Henry VIII and wondering what became of my copy of his biography of Francis the First. I am also reading Baron de Castellane's "Comment j'ai Decouvert l'Amerique". The comments on American and Americans are amusing as the crude and ignorant group in which the Saulds were conspicuous are fair game for any humorist, but the equally ignorant and backward French society of the de Castellane period is only a bore.

April 27 Don Mitchell has resigned as Vice Chairman of General Telephone. His salary was $156,000 per annum, but I have no doubt that his salary as a consultant will keep the wolf from the door. Saw Jim Marshall and young Jack Dunnington on the plane. M. and I took a Mrs. Simpson to the Blakewoods and dined with them. They have sold their place and have to vacate by May 16.

April 28 We had a cocktail party this afternoon for 60 guests in honor of the Mozencrafts. Wood bum is at its best, with lilacs, quinces, crabs and the late daffodils in bloom. A very jolly party.

April 29, 1962 Spent the morning cleaning up after the big party and answering the telephone. Our grass is growing very rapidly so that the routine of mowing the fields has begun. Dined at the Laurel Brigade as guests of the Jacobs, who also had General Aiken and Faye. Reading Raymond's "Uncensored Celebrities". It is interesting to see that he really had much the same idea of Churchill (in 1919) as we have today except, of course, that he could not see him in the environment of the Second World War.

April 30 To see Mrs. Courtney this morning. She is as cheerful and busy as ever, although obviously a little shaken by Mr. Courtney's death. To Washington and thence to New York, by Greyhound bus all the way. Have a nice letter from Hilson, who is enjoying his Chevvy II

May 1 A very nice lot of books in from Lowe Bros, including the Faulis "Shakespear", a charming small set of Scott's poetical works (1823), Dryden's prose works (1800) in 4 handsome volumes bound in tree calf and Adelaide Proctors poems. Reading Heaton's Everyday Life in Old Testament Times.

May 2 Received from Blackwell's today 49 volumes of Le Masque series which, I hope, will give me some relief from the tedium of bus and plane travel. Also the Fourth Saga in a good French translation. To the ACF 25-year club dinner tonight. These are usually tedious affairs, but I found some interest in Wilbur Lynger's account of ACF of the old days when as many as 95 000 railroad cars could be built in one year.

May 3 Elvis Stahr has resigned as Secretary of the Army to become President of the University of Indiana. Elvis has great energy and vaulting ambition, but I suspect that he was out of his depth with McNamara and Gilpatric. Wrote to Louise today. Jackie is graduating from high school.

May 4 Russell and Marion Taylor are back from their boat ride from Cincinnati to New Orleans, and report that catfish was scarce but lunkers plentiful. Lunched with the ACF directors and then flew to Washington with Dean Wells, M- and Blanche met us at the airport and we had dinner (chili) and a pleasant evening with the Jacobs.

May 5, 1962 our dogwood is putting on a brave show but the new prunus subhirtella pendula looks very sick. This morning Dean and I drove to Round Hill to see Herbert Cooley and have a preliminary look at the rebuilt bank. Tonight we went to the Howard's dinner party in honor of Doris Whites 59th birthday. other guests were the Moores, Isaacs, Wants and Freds.

See May 6 below

May 7 Spraying the hollies, roses, Japanese cherries etc and arranging for further mulching of some of the little plants. I am worried about the Gordonia (Frankliniana). Three survived the winter but one is very feeble. Thompson drove Dean and me to the airport this morning and we made it in 3 hours, door to door.

See May 8 our bill to ACF was for $235,000, the larger amount being justified by the Republic Aviation matter. Margaret, Faye and Blanche drove up from Virginia today. Morgan-Guaranty's bank holding company plan, although satisfying the N.Y. State people, has been disapproved by Federal authorities. A bad blow for Bill White.

May 6 (see above) David Rust was ahead for most of the Gold cup race but finally took a spill. Some bruises and scratches. Cocktails at the Freds this afternoon and then to the Whites for dinner. Besides the Wells and ourselves the guests were the Freds, Slappeys, Isaacs and Wants. Dean who usually regards Virginia as boring seems to have enjoyed this visit.

May 9 (see above) Pullman's earnings have fallen very badly and it is quite unhappy with the lack of orders in the railroad industry as well as with the price structure. I have a pathetic letter from Coral Sue. She cannot make the grade in college and her mother is annoyed with her.

May 10 Took Boland and Maxwell to lunch at Le Coq Hardi. Fran seems to be getting tired of railroad-car building - or perhaps I should say of lack of it. Dined with the Moreys at the Wellesley Club tonight (dinner in the Berkshire) and heard Elizabeth and Mary Lee lecture on their trip up the Nile.

May 11, 1962 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Foy drove M- and me to Woodburn we had dinner at the Glass Kitchen. Jack Myers of Round Hill has killed himself. He was always a peculiar fellow and had lost his parents, leaving him alone. Am reading with interest Le Propriétaire, Camille Mayran's translation of Galsworthy's Man of Property.

May 12 Using 2-4-D on the lawn. David Rust's cat, a great favorite of all of us and now nursing several kittens, has bitten Peggy Jacob's thumb. Peggy was feeding the famished cat salmon and it was too eager. Planting Russian willows. To the big Eberle cocktail party and then to the Freds for cards with them and the Whites.

May 13 To the Slappeys to get some ginger plant roots for Woodburn. Herbert, Muriel and Nancy Cooley picked us up for a trip to the Congressional Country Club where we dined with Nancy's friend, Gallagher, and his mother. Senator Dodd from Connecticut joined our party for awhile. The Club has very lovely grounds.

May 14 My last order from Kelsey was disappointing. None of the small magnolia stellata lived. I lost 5 of the small cornus ~~florida~~ florida plena out of 6 and two of the cornus Kousa out of six. In addition the Japanese weeping cherries and crepe myrtle are very weak. M-, the Jacobs and I lunched with the Fletchers today. Lorraine's garden is fine. The Colonel alarmed ~~me~~ me by stalking about with a gun in search of a rabbit which I could see but he could not.

May 15 M- and I returned to N.Y. last night by Triborough bus. Tonight I catalogued the fine Dryden's prose works recently acquired from Kane Bros. Margaret is much worried about Martha Watson. For same reason, presumably as boy friend, Margaret refuses to go to college

May 16 The court has allowed me $2,000 in the Matt J. Newhouse Estate, a small fee but twice as much as that received by counsel for any other claimant. Margaret's neck is a little better, but trouble seems to come whenever she is active.

May 17, 1962 Dick Poynter has been elected Chairman and Chief Executive officer of New York Life Ins. Co. A good choice, I should think, although he has had much trouble with his eyes. I have a letter from Henry Beam. He retired from his consulting business a year ago and is in a partnership which imports industrial items from W. Germany and Japan.
May 18 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee. Miss Hammersmith, Jim Clark's Secretary, is leaving ACF. I think that she couldn't bear to work for a person of less importance. Lawson's arthritis has grown so bad that he has decided to sell his farm. It also seems to me to be unlikely that he can hold any good job in his crippled condition.
May 19 Shopped at Macy's and Hahne's store this morning: denture powder, pair of shoes, English hard candy, wash-and-wear shirts etc. Very hot. Spent the rest of the day quietly in the apartment, sleeping, reading and cleaning house. The Faulis Shakespeare in full vellum from Lane Bros. is worn but still a dainty set.

May 20 Ralph Heymsfeld is dead. He was only 53 and is now like his friend and contemporary, Doug Dent, gone, leaving behind many of his old Chadbourne seniors. Ralph had a sensational rise to the presidency of Schenley, then demotion and many dull years. Spent another quiet day at home. M- and I dined at Long champs tonight so that I could have the weiner schnitzel and Limenburger beer.

May 21 our youngest and prettiest Secretary, Miss Krueger (granddaughter of the famous Gen. Krueger of World War II) is getting married to a young ensign, and it fell to me today to do the honors for the office in greeting him - very heavy-father stuff. Jack Bendit and I flew to Washington tonight. Late dinner at the accidental. As hotel rooms are scarce we put up at the old Dominion.

May 22 Long conference at the Commerce Department about the loan which the Area Redevelopment Administration Authority proposes to make to the Berwick community to buy the Berwick ACF plant. A crackbrain idea, I think, but a city never gives up easily.

University of Kentucky Library Associates
NEWSLETTER

No. 10 LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY MAY, 1962

Our picture postal card collection, arranged geographically, is one of the most valuable groups of non-book material in the Library. We had hoped to go over the 100,000 mark at the same time we acquired the millionth book; but, thanks to a handsome gift of 12,519 cards from Mr. and Mrs. Carman Kestler of Lexington, we topped the 100,000 figure a full year before we expect to add the millionth book (probably in March or April 1963). Mrs. Brinkley Barnett of Lexington also donated some rare postal cards of Kentucky scenes, perhaps the most important aspect of the collection for us. Another significant body of material, important for the graphic arts and bibliology, in general, is the bookplate collection, considerably augmented this year by Mrs. Clare R. Talbot of Oakland, California.

Cash gifts are always among the most welcome that any library can receive. This year the $37,000 bequest from the Samuel M. Wilson estate came to the Library. It is the largest endowment we have at present. Every effort is being made to expand endowment income, since the flexibility provided by private sources of income is often equivalent to the margin between adequacy and excellence in an institution that is largely dependent on support from public funds.

Some donors have been so extraordinarily generous that it would be quite out of the question to list all of their benefactions here. Heading the list in one sense is Mr. W. Hugh Peal of New York, who gives books not only to our library but also to our students according to a unique system described in the Louisville *Courier-Journal Magazine* for Sunday, 28 January 1962. Mr. Philip Sang of Chicago, Mr. David Borowitz of Chicago, Major Maurice K. Gordon of Madisonville, the late Colonel David McC. McKell of Chillicothe, Mr. Charles E. Feinberg of Detroit, Mr. Norman H. Strouse of New York City, and Colonel Lawrence M. Wilson of Montreal are such consistent donors to the Library that their collecting habits will leave a permanent impression on the character of our collections.

A few of the individual gifts to the library by personal donors deserve mention as examples of the thoughtstaff presented the [illegible] of *tivity and Sufferings of Maria Martin, Who Was Six Years a Slave in Algiers* (Philadelphia, 1809); Mr. J. Stephen Watkins of Lexington, his talk on "The Effect of the Interstate Highway System on Lexington and Fayette County" to the Lexington Rotary Club on 11 May 1961 (an important type of source material, yet often difficult to obtain); Dr. J. T. Dorris of Richmond, Kentucky, a map of cemeteries and list of bodies disinterred and reinterred from the Bluegrass Ordnance Depot premises in Madison County; Mr. Forrest Calico of Lancaster, the *Autobiography of Nicholas Sandifer* (a Civil War judge of Garrard County) and the Civil War letters of Thomas K. White; Dr. Carl R. Bogardus, Sr., of Austin, Indiana, his 1961 Christmas book, *The First Steamboat Voyage on Western Waters*; Dr. Glover Moore of Mississippi State College, *Gravel Road Gourmet, Fabulous, Unpublished Recipes from the Kitchens of Tallahatchie's Best Cooks,* a significant addition to our cookbook collection and the type of local publication which must be secured for us by our friends; Dr. George F. Doyle, formerly of Winchester and now of Louisville, an extra of the Lexington *Intelligencer* from 1840 captioned "Address of Dr. James Conquest Ross before the Lexington Tippecanoe Club, in Refutation of the Charge of Abolitionism"; Mr. William Craik Speed of Pound Ridge, New York, a letter of Thomas H. Speed of Bardstown to Captain Thomas Speed on the publication of the latter's book on *The Wilderness Road* and a letter from Vice-President Adlai Stevenson to Captain Speed after having read his fellow-Kentuckian's study of "The Political Club"; Mr. Abel I. Smith, New York City, *The Life and Writings of William Cowper* (Chichester, 1803-4; 3 vols.) with engravings by William Blake; Mr. William Dearborn of Nashville, a collection of anatomical illustrations and printed books, the latter relating to World War I, seventy-six volumes in all. For these and countless other comparable manuscripts and printed books given by our friends in the past year the entire University of Kentucky academic community is deeply grateful.

comprehensive collections in this field in any research library.

Our picture postal card collection, arranged geographically, is one of the most valuable groups of non-book material in the Library. We had hoped to go over the 100,000 mark at the same time we acquired the millionth book; but, thanks to a handsome gift of 12,519 cards from Mr. and Mrs. Carman Kestler of Lexington, we topped the 100,000 figure a full year before we expect to add the millionth book (probably in March or April 1963). Mrs. Brinkley Barnett of Lexington also donated some rare postal cards of Kentucky scenes, perhaps the most important aspect of the collection for us. Another significant body of material, important for the graphic arts and bibliology, in general, is the bookplate collection, considerably augmented this year by Mrs. Clare R. Talbot of Oakland, California.

Cash gifts are always among the most welcome that any library can receive. This year the $37,000 bequest from the Samuel M. Wilson estate came to the Library. It is the largest endowment we have at present. Every effort is being made to expand endowment income, since the flexibility provided by private sources of income is often equivalent to the margin between adequacy and excellence in an institution that is largely dependent on support from public funds.

Some donors have been so extraordinarily generous that it would be quite out of the question to list all of their benefactions here. Heading the list in one sense is Mr. W. Hugh Peal of New York, who gives books not only to our library but also to our students according to a unique system described in the Louisville *Courier-Journal Magazine* for Sunday, 28 January 1962. Mr. Philip Sang of Chicago, Mr. David Borowitz of Chicago, Major Maurice K. Gordon of Madisonville, the late Colonel David McC. McKell of Chillicothe, Mr. Charles E. Feinberg of Detroit, Mr. Norman H. Strouse of New York City, and Colonel Lawrence M. Wilson of Montreal are such consistent donors to the Library that their collecting habits will leave a permanent impression on the character of our collections.

A few of the individual gifts to the library by personal donors deserve mention as examples of the thoughtfulness of our ever-widening circle of friends. Mrs. Hill Shine of the Library staff presented the *History of the Captivity and Sufferings of Maria Martin, Who Was Six Years a Slave in Algiers* (Philadelphia, 1809); Mr. J. Stephen Watkins of Lexington, his talk on "The Effect of the Interstate Highway System on Lexington and Fayette County" to the Lexington Rotary Club on 11 May 1961 (an important type of source material, yet often difficult to obtain); Dr. J. T. Dorris of Richmond, Kentucky, a map of cemeteries and list of bodies disinterred and reinterred from the Bluegrass Ordnance Depot premises in Madison County; Mr. Forrest Calico of Lancaster, the *Autobiography of Nicholas Sandifer* (a Civil War judge of Garrard County) and the Civil War letters of Thomas K. White; Dr. Carl R. Bogardus, Sr., of Austin, Indiana, his 1961 Christmas book, *The First Steamboat Voyage on Western Waters*; Dr. Glover Moore of Mississippi State College, *Gravel Road Gourmet, Fabulous, Unpublished Recipes from the Kitchens of Tallahatchie's Best Cooks,* a significant addition to our cookbook collection and the type of local publication which must be secured for us by our friends; Dr. George F. Doyle, formerly of Winchester and now of Louisville, an extra of the Lexington *Intelligencer* from 1840 captioned "Address of Dr. James Conquest Ross before the Lexington Tippecanoe Club, in Refutation of the Charge of Abolitionism"; Mr. William Craik Speed of Pound Ridge, New York, a letter of Thomas H. Speed of Bardstown to Captain Thomas Speed on the publication of the latter's book on *The Wilderness Road* and a letter from Vice-President Adlai Stevenson to Captain Speed after having read his fellow-Kentuckian's study of "The Political Club"; Mr. Abel I. Smith, New York City, *The Life and Writings of William Cowper* (Chichester, 1803-4; 3 vols.) with engravings by William Blake; Mr. William Dearborn of Nashville, a collection of anatomical illustrations and printed books, the latter relating to World War I, seventy-six volumes in all. For these and countless other comparable manuscripts and printed books given by our friends in the past year the entire University of Kentucky academic community is deeply grateful.

May 23, 1962 Mary Emma has telephoned that she doesn't know what to do about Carol Sue, since she apparently cannot carry college work, a business course seems to be indicated, and I have asked them to see what can be done. Took Burdett to lunch at Le Coq Hardi. The newspapers have a story about alleged insider misuse of Walter Buttman's market analysis letters. He is called "the Proust of Wall Street".

May 24 Lunched with Rawlings and Weaver to discuss the proposed change of firm name. Tonight the McFaddens dined with us at the University Club. Chuck's health seems to be much better this year.

May 25 Nicholson in his life of Tennyson is quite acid about Cambridge and its "apostles". It really seems to be, to some extent at least, the pique of the Oxford man who resents being called a crude ruffian. I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Bernice Pennell has been visiting in Bundaberg for the first time since 1939. I would like to see the Pennells

May 24 To the Round Hill Country Club in Greenwich for the big farewell party for Jim Clark. Almost all of the ACF Directors and officers and wives were there, including even the Jackels from Albuquerque and the Dougherty's from Houston. Jim seems very fit and was delighted with the gasoline driven golf cart we gave him as a present. Back to N.Y. in the early evening.

May 27 Coral Sue telephoned today that she has found a school which has a business course of 9 to 10 months which she thinks may do. Doris White telephoned that they have had a good rain in Loudoun County - which was needed. Spent most of the day at home, reading, resting and cleaning and catalogueing books.

May 28 The stock market suffered a bad drop today, reminding old timers of 1929. The market has been unhealthy for years and the shake-out is all to the good if it can be held there. The Billie Sol Estes scandal picked up as a political windfall for partisan advantage, is backfiring against several of the big companies that were behind him

May 29, 1962 Lunched at the Mont d'or with Eddie Warner. The stock market bounced back today, erasing a substantial fraction of yesterdays losses. Working with George Price and John Haxie on the Rail Trailer suit against ACF. M- left for Virginia tonight with Davis and Frank White.

May 30 Spent a quiet day at home, still working on the loans from Lone Bros. and Fletcher. Whether I shall ever have time to read the fine 3 volumes of Jeffreys articles reprinted from the Edinburgh Review seems very doubtful, but it is a comfort to have the set. Packed books to go to Woodhaven. Read Brant's Madison. Dined at Connelly's.

May 31 To the cocktail party at the N.Y. Traffic Club for Doc Humphreys who is retiring after a full lifetime of work with ACF. Doc started at one of the plants as an hourly worker and became an important executive. Jim Clark has exercised options for 7500 shares of ACF stock, including 5000 at 59+ which are now below that.

June 1, 1962 Lunched with the ACF directors. Although we do not have final figures for the last fiscal year (ended April 30), it seems clear that the earnings will go up to about $4.20 per share. This is in contrast to Pullman's declining earnings, Pullman being more dependent on railroad car sales. Thompson met me at the airport. We have had several good rains in Louisiana.

June 2 The new dwarfing Japanese cherries and crepe myrtle are defying all expectations by putting out new leaves and showing some signs of health. To the Wants cocktail party at the Susse Creek Country Club for the Wagenerafts. Fulton Want has had some fun in the Agriculture Department by exhibiting his Pilgrim of Marcus Lee (Billy Sol Estes bought his bride items there).

June 3 our dentzia, mock orange, weigelias, beauties etc are in bloom. To the big lunch at the Blakemays in honor of the Wagenerafts. To the Flatchers for supper tonight. What a crowded day!

June 4, 1962 our 30th wedding anniversary. I had wanted a party (like that we had on our 25th) but Margaret has no maid and is not feeling well. The Greens, Freds and Whites did come through with some fine pearl-handled fruit knives. Back to N.Y. tonight by bus.

June 5 Noble Gregory failed in his effort to return to Congress, losing to Stubblefield in the primary. Bill Eaton and I lunched with Marvin Whatmore today to discuss the Florida land company, General Development Corporation. Cowles Publications (of which Marvin is Executive V.P.) is a big stockholder in G.D.C. Whatmore wants us to help in financing.

June 6 Among other paper backs from Parker's I have received Ronnie Knox's translations of the Gospels and the Pauline epistles which I am anxious to read. The new New York "Conservative Party (much like the John Birch Society) has favored me with some literature. It is really a very radical and revolutionary rightist movement.

June 7 Finished Renault's "Bull From the Sea", a very disappointing sequel to "The King Must Die". The theme of the earlier book was personal heroism and adventure, but as Theseus developed into a wise ruler the plot became complex. And Renault lost the thread. Dined at the De la Roix tonight.

June 8 Lunched with the ACE Exec. Comm. and then to Washington by the shuttle. The rains have caused the grass to jump and Thompson is busy mowing. Duce ~~Pope~~ Austin has sent me a leather covered pipe (I admired one he was smoking recently). Reading S. Wier Mitchell's "The New Sumania", a mild effort.

June 9 out with my 2-4-D again. I think that I must in the last 8 years have packed 10,000 gallons of water laced with 2-4-D to destroy weeds. This afternoon we drove to Round Hill for the opening ceremonies of the Bank's new buildings. Then we rushed back to get into dinner clothes and go on to the Eberle's dinner

June 10, 1942 our magnolia grandiflora is blooming. The leatherleaf viburnum in the nursery is coming along very well and will be ready for a permanent location next year. The newly transplanted viburnums are also doing well, but one which died in the patent house garden. The Whites and Isaacs come to dinner tonight. Doris is some better but her improvement is slow.

June 11 Very hot and muggy today. To Washington by bus and then to N. Y. by plane. I heard some time ago that Hill Shine had remarried, but have just found out that his bride is Frances Dugan of the University of Ky. Library.

June 12 Two of my University of Ky. friends are gone: Dr. Edward Wiest and Marcus Redwine. Dr. Wiest was 83, and had been retired for several years. He was a quiet scholar, not too imaginative, possibly, but one who gathered facts and stuck with them. Marcus, I fear, used mine for the profits and trappings of the law than for its meaning in modern civilization.

June 13 Jack Farrell is looking for another job. His company is moving its headquarters from N.Y. and Jack is a metropolitan boy. I suspect that Jack has made a mistake in insisting on and attempting to develop his legal training. He has had almost no legal experience and is not schooled enough to make up his deficiency by reading.

June 14 Sent Carol Sue a check for $600 to cover her tuition and books in her new business course venture. The stock market has had another bad drop and I am afraid that Kennedy may soon be in trouble. It seems to be a firmly ~~fixed~~ believed theory that prosperity or luck of it depends on the activity of the President.

June 15 To Washington on the 6:20 P.M. shuttle. Mr. Bowes has solved the off-and-on attitude of Mr. Jenkins by resigning. The actual last straw was Jenkins' snub of Laurence. The new drooping cherry trees are actually recovering and should be an addition to our driveway in a year or two. The crepe myrtles also look better.

June 16, 1962 Spraying today. The rust has again destroyed the leaves of my English may trees, although our native hawthorns seem to be immune. To the Freds party tonight, which also included the Slappeys, Howards, Isaacs and Eberles. Gene Slappey told us some amusing stories about Geo. Marshall. According to Gene Marshall became a "monologist" in his later years and used to like to name over the brilliant soldiers he had sponsored: Eisenhower, Patton etc. Gene said that he was finally provoked to name a few failures.

June 17 Very hot. Lunched with the Powers today. A large party of Middleburg area people. Mrs. Duer was there and very charming. Frank Wozencroft drove out this evening to show me part of his fine collection of World War I pictures (Jonas, Bellecourt et al)

June 18 In to Washington with the Freds, Margaret, Marie Crowens and Lucy drove up this afternoon Judge Keogh was convicted. Donnatt Pell and David Paine are dead - two gaps in the New York bar.

June 19 I see by the Advance that Ira Yancey is dead. He was only 82, although it seemed to me when I taught school in Ascot in 1919-20 that he was elderly. He was in a nursing home in Lacenter a few years but seems to have died in Paducah. Took M- and Marie to lunch at the Cornell club. Very hot today.

June 20 Reading Humphrey House's "The Dickens World", a useful although not always interesting account of English society in Dickens' time as reflected in his books. Perhaps the chief merit of the book is that it points out that Dickens was often a historian of progress rather than a pioneer.

June 21 Bought a siesta suit at De Pinna's today and then took M- and Marie to lunch at the university club. The Walworth stock is slowly drifting down as the better assets are sold. A good many companies seem to me to be in trouble as overproduction develops. To the Peales for cocktails this afternoon.

June 22, 1962 Lunched with the ACF Exec. Comm. and got an early start to Virginia, Marie doing most of the driving. Margaret is both vexed and worried about Martha Watson. Martha has withdrawn mentally from her family, refuses to go to college and generally ~~refuses~~ seems uncooperative. Am reading "Corp's Washington", newspaper articles written by Carpenter of the Cleveland Plain Dealer during the 80s. Very lively and vivid comments on the Clevelands, Harrisons, George Bancroft et al.

June 23 our hemarcallis is blooming. Spraying with isotox and 2-4-D. The century lilies are in bloom. Dined with the Jacobs, other guests being the Eberles and General and Mrs. Finn.

June 24 All of our baby magnolia stellata and all but one of the double cornus florida have died. We had for lunch today the Wilsons, Freds, Jacobs, Etta Whalley and Mr. McCray. Lloyd is still as urbane and charming as ever, but seems to be losing vigor. Mr. McCray is a remarkable old gentleman.

June 19 I see by the Advance that Dan Yancey is dead. He was only 82, although it seemed to me when I taught school in Ascot in 1919-20 that he was elderly. He was in a ~~rest~~ nursing home on Lacenter a few years but seems to have died in Paducah. Took M- and Marie to lunch at the Cornell club. Very hot today.

June 20 Reading Humphrey House's "The Dickens World", a useful although not always interesting account of English society in Dickens' time as reflected in his books. Perhaps the chief merit of the book is that it points out that Dickens was often a historian of progress rather than a pioneer.

June 21 Bought a silk suit at De Sinna's today and then took M- and Marie to lunch at the university club. The Walworth stock is slowly drifting down as the better assets are sold. A good many companies seem to me to be in trouble as overproduction develops. To the Peales for cocktails this afternoon.

June 22, 1962 Lunched with the ACF Exec. Comm. and got an early start to Virginia, Mrs. L doing most of the driving. Margaret is both vexed and worried about Martha Watson. Martha has withdrawn manfully from her family, refuses to go to college and generally ~~acts~~ seems unrepentant. Am reading "Cap's Washington", newspaper articles written by Carpenter of the Cleveland Plain Dealer during the 80's. Very lively and vivid comments on the Clevelands, Harrisons, George Bancroft et al. June 23 our hemerocallis is blooming. Spraying with isotox and 2-4-D. The coming lilies are in bloom. Dined with the Jacobs, other guests being the Eberles and General and Mrs. Finn. June 24 All of our lovely magnolia stellata and all but one of the double cornus florida have died. We had for lunch today the Wilsons, Freds, Jacobs, Eola Whalley and Mr. McCray. Floyd is still as verbane and charming as ever, but seems to be losing vigor. Mr. McCray is a remarkable old gentleman.

June 23 Lloyd and Silence Wilson came today to pick out some box and other shrubs and trees for their garden. Spraying again. Judge Herbert Goodrich is dead, a blow for the American Law Institute. I see by the paper that Howard Rooney, who married one of Margaret's friends from Tucson, was one of the team sent by the Department of Agriculture last year to check on Billie Sol Estes. Rooney played it safe, apparently, reporting only the facts and making no recommendation.

June 24 The soil bank is being wound up and next year will end my 5 year contract. I don't know what I can do to pick up the $4500 per annum it pays me after the land is turned back. Reading "In The Tennessee Mountains" by Charles Egbert Craddock (pen name for Mary Noailles Murfree). The stories are mannered but charming.

June 27 Uncle Ed Bragg's condition is very bad and it seems unlikely that he can survive much longer. The Supreme Court's decision banning an official prayer in the N.Y. Public Schools is arousing much resentment.

June 28, 1962 Lunched with Dan Rawlings at the Canadian Club. We have finally decided to change the firm name to Hardy, Peal, Rawlings, Werner and Maxwell. It is a long name, but Eddie and Chuck are entitled to the recognition. Bill Eaton is having tantrums again. I have about decided that he is too unstable to make a really good lawyer.

June 29 Ther Congressional to Washington, taxi to the airport and then out to Leesburg with the Wants. Margaret has a troublesome poison ivy attack. Doris White is still unwell. Exeter has been sold to Carr for $300,000. The old lady did well to refuse my offer of $160,000. She had already received $50,000 for 50 acres and now gets $300,000 more.

June 30 My betula papyrifera, which has been my pride in the nursery, is showing too many yellow leaves. Tonight we had a dinner party in honor of the Muirs. The other guests were the Freds, Wants, Faye Willkie, the Sabelaus, Howards, Slappeys, Crowens, Isaacs and Whites. A very jolly party.

July 1 Spent a quiet day at home, weeding, spraying and reading. The Fuchs came in for cocktails. They seem to be happy in the Patent house although Peggy is still overcome with the details of getting settled. Reading the first volume of Oberholtzer's History of the United States since the Civil War. Seems to be a valuable and scholarly work although somewhat disjointed.

July 2 Since Margaret's difficulty with poison ivy I have been trying to locate and eradicate it in our house grounds. While working on heavy vines on the old locust at the corner of the South terrace, I was attacked and stung by yellow jackets, with painful results for eyes and nose. The Fletchers dined with us tonight. The Colonel and I have decided that we should raise Charlie's ~~salary~~ wages from $1.50 to $2.00 per hour.

July 3 Rain all day. Unpacked and arranged books which had been brought from N.Y. Bought an ice cream freezer and helped freeze the ice cream for tomorrow. Dinner with the Fuchs tonight. The other guests were the Muirs and Lindquists.

July 4, 1962 All day picnic at the Whites with the Crowns, Mary Godfrey, the Freds, Muirs, Kathleen Bradley, the Isaacs, Slappeys. Pitching horseshoes, croquet, poker and bridges. Ted Muir seems to have largely recovered the use of his eyes, but is looking forward with pleasure to his retirement.

July 5th A fine day. Through the thoughtfulness of Chuck and Miss Van Norman I have been able to transact all necessary business by telephone and so get the entire week here. Spraying and pruning. Reading Bret Harte's "Snowbound at Eagles", a naive little piece. Harte's humor must have been responsible for his reputation. His fiction has no body.

July 6 Reading Nixon's "Six Crises". I think that he must dislike Eisenhower very much as he sets down the terrible story of Ike's handling the Nixon fund matter. Ike was willing to neglect both his comrade and his country to go with public opinion. M- and I were vaccinated today. Dined with the Bagels tonight, other guests were the Hatches and Moores.

July 7 The Sloppeys were to have a dinner party tonight, but her Mother died, so Margaret and Ethel stepped into the breach. The Eberles dined with us and then all of us met at the Freds for cards. William Faulkner is dead. He was not quite 65 and should have given us some more mellow work. Very hot today.

July 8 Lunched with the Robeys today at the Country Club Inn. The other guests included Mr. James, who seems very chipper at 78, the Blunchs, General Aiken, the Rev. and Mrs. Hobson, Genevieve Hendricks and a Mr. and Mrs. Smith. After lunch we went to the Robey home to admire the grounds and her wood-carving (chairs etc). Home by plane.

July 9 To my surprise Dr. Rogers' vaccination "took", the first since 1918. Uncle Ed's condition is still worse. Captain Hatch told me last week that he was glad that I had spared our orchard. Fran Buland tells me that his major difficulty in ACF is to stay out of conferences long enough to get work done.

July 10, 1962 Spent the morning (with Bill Eaton) going over the financial problems of General Development Corporation with Yours, the President, and Dumas, the ~~President~~ treasurer. Took them to lunch. Saw Bob Gormley for a moment on the street. He seemed as joyful and healthy as a boy making a good start in life. Betty Stevens telephoned from Princeton to say that she and Sydney would see us in London in October. Thompson has sent me a copy of an Article in The American Book Collector on my activities at the univ. of Ky.

July 11 Owen D. Young is dead at 87. So completely did he retire from the world in his upstate New York village that I had long thought of him as dead. He is quoted as saying that repose was his natural state. Like mine!

July 12 Herbert Fitzpatrick is dead. He was about 90 and I had assumed that he was dead until Jim Osborne in Cleveland corrected me last year. Reading Alfred Duggan's "The Conscience of the King", a brutal but enthralling book about the Saxon conquest of Britain in the 5th and 6th centuries.

July 13 The General Development Corporation officers are pleased and indicate that the insurance company and bank lenders are about to advance $5,000,000 more. Dumas says that we gave them some interesting new ideas about the presentation of their figures. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee today and then to Washington by National Airlines plane.

July 14. To General Aiken's big party at the Soare Creek Club this afternoon. The old gentleman has rallied after the loss of his wife is ~~~~ a most virtuous and gracious host. We then drove to the Jones for dinner. Charlie still gives about half his time to the Hershey ice cream ~~company~~. Met the Cunninghams and Col. and Mrs. Marshall. Mrs. Cunningham was a Romney and so probably a distant cousin of mine.

July 15 Jane Birchfield came in to see me this morning to talk about the problems of the Baker Library. Then to Bonsee Beers (the Melroys) for cocktails. Dined with the Whites tonight. our Ginger beers are flourishing mightily.

July 16, 1962 My neighbor, Forsythe, is apparently finding his combination of a government job and farming too unremunerative to support a growing family with children to be educated. He called me early this morning with a proposal that I buy a half interest in his farm. M- drove me to Washington and I reached the office about noon. Leaving early I did some shopping, buying pajamas at Saks 5th Avenue and looks at the Metropolitan Book Store etc

July 17 Have a long letter from Dorothy Matter, written from England although she must be back in Worster by now. Her Mother is dead. The Russell Taylors are vacationing in Alaska. Lunched at the Canadian Club with Rawlings, Maxwell and Joy, a vice President of Irving Trust Company.

July 18 Jammed with Seagle Dive to discuss the Rail Trailer suit. Ryan, the president of Rail Trailer, was a very poor witness in his deposition. Phil Doyle is leaving ACF. Fran Boland has always disliked him. Carlos tells me that Jim Crimmins' high blood pressure is steadily growing more dangerous.

July 19 A note from Harry Thompson tells me that Algie died yesterday. I had a long telephone conversation with him. The end, after so much suffering, was peaceful. Lunched at Wiseman's and bought some ties and socks at Triplers. Reading Volume I of Broadus Mitchell's life of Alexander Hamilton.

July 20 Lunched with the ACE Executive Committee and then to Washington on the 5:30 American Airlines plane. Pullman's earnings are down badly and it has cut its quarterly dividend from 50¢ to 35¢. I hear that Mary (Mrs. Benjamin) Matthews is in a coma. I think that I have at last solved the water supply problem for the Rusts and Jacobs. Freddy Bates' Company is putting in a chlorinator.

July 21 The Lukens party for tonight having been called off because of the death of her brother, we had the Freds, Whites and Mary Lane Isaacs for dinner and cards. Our phlox and hemerocallis are fine this year. Have raised Charlie Rumbel's wages from $1.80 per hour to $2.00. He is a tireless and efficient worker.

July 22, 1962. Spent most of the day cleaning the shrub beds, sprinkling and spraying. The seven year locusts have spared us so far but the Japanese beetles are loud. To the Johnsons for supper. Al is better and seems to be enjoying life but Hatty seems to be out of spirits. Her sister Ada was there. Al says that Milton and Marge Simpson came to see them recently.

July 23. Working on the shrub beds again. The big clump of French lilacs by the privet hedge is taking hold at last. Dr. McKelvie, who saw Margaret this morning as her third try, gives her little hope for recovering from her arthritis. To N.Y. tonight by Greyhound and Trailways buses.

July 24. George Macaulay Trevelyan is dead. He was well in his 80's and the last representative of the historians that stem from Macaulay. Lunched with Lenny Nelson, Lenny Thompson's friend, at the Lowery. He wants to publish a satirical pamphlet.

July 25 Russell Snodgrass tele-
phoned from Baltimore this morning
to invite M- and me to his
daughter's wedding. He was as
breezy and optimistic as a
young man and spoke with
enthusiasm about some real
estate ventures of his in Penn-
sylvania, of course he sent
affectionate greetings to Mar-
garet, which I was afraid to
return to his wife since I
have heard that they are divorced.
July 26 I have sent Coral
Lee another $100 to pay for
her bus fare and lunches, I
do not have too much faith
in this business course, but
suppose that the child must
have a further chance. Martha
Watson has about decided to
take a business course also.
July 27 Lunched with the
ACE Executive committee and then flew
to Washington on the American
Airlines 5:30 plane. Rejoined
the Whites' party for the Wagen-
crafts while the other guests
were eating the veal birds.
Won a few dollars in the
ensuing poker game. The
Wagencrafts seem to be sad
that their residence in Fresno
is ending, but look on Dallas as
their home for retirement.

July 28, 1962 The dahlia grandiflora, moved a few months ago to the base of the rock retaining wall, has prospered amazingly and is blooming well. Two of our most important wildlife trees were seriously damaged in the storm a few days ago. To a big cocktail party at the Wilsons, after which the Freds et al came back to Woodlawn for sandwiches and cards.

July 29 We had the Johnsons, Blairs and Hawards to lunch. Mrs. Blair is deaf but sprightly and he, although he must be about 80, has the vivacity and charm of a young man. To the Frank Masons for a cocktail this afternoon. They have lovely gardens and lawns and a most interesting arrangement for propagating plants. Frank is a consultant to commercial solvents and made some interesting comments about its troubles in the Billie Sol Estes smash.

July 30 Caught the 8:30 plane and was in the office at 10:30. Mrs. John Dulworth (Miss Bart) is dead. Took Larry Wilson to lunch at the Cornell Club to hear about his publishing venture.

July 31 Alfred Chapin is dead. What a full and gorgeous life he led. He and Mr. Chadbourne were the only men I have known who made me think of Greek Gods. Mrs. Ada Wray is dead in Michigan where she has lived since 1928. She was 95. I have subscribed $1000 to the Grolier Club, payable in 5 annual installments. Larry Wilson has also given $1000.

For Aug. 1 see next page.

Aug. 2 Have finished House's "The Dickens World". A very competent work with much interesting information and corrections in mistaken beliefs, the book still illustrates that Dickens cannot be explained in terms of history and sociology. To a considerable extent he created his own world. His characters are not natural but they are more vivid than life.

Aug. 3 Lunched with the ACF directors. A new member is George Vila, the new president of U.S. Rubber Co. He is a vigorous man in his 50s and should be a good addition to the Board. To Washington on the 5:30 plane. Reading Maurois life of Byron. Maurois seems to have an especial fondness for that queer genius.

U.S. Author Has Display In Library

An exhibition honoring Charles Dickens is on display in the foyer of the Margaret I. King Library.

A dozen handwritten letters from Dickens are included in the exhibition. These letters are being loaned to the library by W. Hugh Peal.

Mr. Peal, a New York City attorney, was formerly a student assistant in the library before he became a Rhodes scholar to Oxford. His collection of writings is one of the finest in the world. The thousands of books that have been given away on campus were from Mr. Peal's collection.

The Christmas Carol, one of Dicken's most famous works, is also a part of the exhibition. This and several other rare editions by Dickens are now the property of the King Library but were collected by J. Christian Bay, librarian emeritus of the John Crearer Library of Chicago.

Loose Item

August 4, 1962 Lowell Riley has a customer who wants to buy the wooded tract behind the Eberles and I have quoted a price of $10,000. Drove with the Whites to Charlottesville where we, together with the Whites, Freds and Isaacs, are guests of the Austins and their house guests, the Wozencrofts. The rest of us were put up at the Farmington Country Club. Dined with the Austins in their fine new house. Poker afterwards.

Aug. 5 Went with the Freds this morning to Monticello, where I chiefly enjoyed the grounds. Then to the Austins for a fuller look at the new house and on to the Club for lunch. It is most unpleasantly hot and humid. Back to N.Y. by plane after a most unsatisfactory trip.

Aug. 1 (See above) Mrs. English, Bonnie Beaty's friend, writes that Bonnie has a badly broken hip resulting from a fall while she was walking Cargie (her dog). Wilson writes that Little Bill's baby has arrived, a boy. Zellner writes that he is going to buy Bernice a house.

Aug. 6 My old friend William B. Joyce ("Jumping Jesus" to his subordinates in the National ~~Bonding~~ Surety Company) is dead. He was in his 90s, I believe. A casualty of the great depression when his company failed, he went back to his start as a provider of surety bonds to the legal profession and made good again. M- and Lucy drove up from Virginia today. Little Bill's son has been named Randall Lee

Aug. 7 Applied for my new passport today. Long talk with Fran Boland who is greatly distressed by the great reduction in the engineering staff allotted to him in the new car-building program of ACF. I have about finished Broadus Mitchell's vol. 1 of the life of Hamilton. He makes his point that Hamilton was a true and precocious genius, but his handling of his material is not always happy.

Aug. 8 Bill White has been promoted at Morgan-Guaranty Trust, a welcome surprise as I had feared that his career would be hurt by the Federal blocking of the Morgan-Guaranty Trust holding company. A few days ago at the Trailways bus restaurant in Washington I saw a hungry but timid negro have to be coaxed to take a stool at the restaurant counter

Aug. 9, 1962 Ethel's illness has resulted in the Fred's cancellation of their trip. As nearly as I can understand it, her difficulty is the apposite of diabetes and is similar to young Rogers' problem. Lunched at the Canadian Club today with Don Rawlings and Jim Heller of the Chemical Bank. Reading Billys "The Goncourts" in an English translation. Very interesting although I find it difficult to sympathize with some of the finicky attitudes of the brothers.

Aug. 10 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then drove to Woodburn, a considerable part of the time in the rain. Had another telephone call this morning from Russell Snodgrass. He is such an episodic and extravagant talker that I find it hard to follow him.

Aug. 11 our morning glories, plantain lilies and obelia grandiflora are in bloom and add their spots of color to a garden now somewhat subdued. Doris White's aged aunt has died and she and Frank are about to leave for connecticut for the funeral. The Eberles came in for supper and bridge tonight. Reading Hardy's "A Pair of Blue Eyes". Not very satisfactory.

Aug. 12 Lunched with the E. B. Whites. Lige has a new and very charming girl, a miss Camden Smith. Dined at the Bogles. Everytime I see their modern house I like it better and expect that we shall have to try something of that kind when Woodburn gets to be too much for us. The beetles are bad on our roses.

Aug. 13 Seeding lawn spots with blue grass. Walked over the cemetery field to see what needs to be done to reclaim it from honeysuckles, briars, bay vines and other unwelcome growths. It should be a beauty spot. Mr. Mason is digging out and straightening the brook through the Mill Square as a first step in the reclamation of that part of our grounds.

Aug 14 Returned to N. Y. by Trailways bus last night. Carl Sandburg is dead after a long illness. He was 63. I knew him well years ago when he was a friend of Tom Mundell. In later years he was interested in religious affairs and an admirer of Graham, the Evangelist. Russell Bradgrass has sent me a letter supporting the constitutionality of Bible reading in public schools. Not a good effort.

Aug. 15, 1962 Took shots for typhus and typhoid today as we are told that they are necessary for travelling in the country districts of Greece and Italy. Revising M's and my wills. The chief problem, to me, has been whether to leave my autographs to M- or the University of Kentucky. They are possibly worth $250,000 and would create a problem for her. We finally decided to leave the autographs to the U.K. and the printed books to her if she survives me. She thinks the $500,000 left will be enough for her comfort.

Aug. 16 Am feeling the reaction from yesterdays typhus and typhoid shots. I see by the Advance that Ray Holman attend Miss Bert Dudwaith's funeral. He was described as being of Des Moines, Iowa, which may mean that he again has a Government job.

Aug. 17 Don Mitchell says that Geo. Romney is truly a devout Mormon with an almost mystical sense of having a mission. He prayed and fasted for 24 hours before finally deciding to run for Governor of Michigan. Don thinks that Romney may not be elected in Michigan but will not get the Pres. nomination

Aug. 18 The Jacobs ~~Fletchers~~ gave a dinner party for us tonight, with the Fletchers and the Eberles as the other guests. Very pleasant. The Jacobs, Fletchers and Eberles have avoided the preoccupation with army life that mars the conversation of so many retired officers. Our magnolia grandiflora is giving us a nice dividend of late blooms. Spent two hours with Charlie, laying out gardening work to be done while we are in Europe.

Aug. 19 We had a supper party for 22 tonight, a sort of going away gesture. I made an unfortunate start by overturning a table loaded with glassware and whiskey bottles - quite much damage. Ethel Fred seems to be much better but still feels that she cannot make the trip.

Aug. 20 In to Washington this morning with Rogers & Rogers Jr. and just barely made an important luncheon conference in New York. Long letter from Bernice, especially about Thurston's farm. The poor fellow is, I fear, in for some disappointment. Long letter from Larry Thompson about his work and his children.

Aug. 21, 1962 Dined with Malcolm at the Century Association. It seems to me to be much superior to the more costly University Club, but it has no rooms for women so I continue the U.C. for M's convenience. M's mill is finished. Reading Craddock's "In The Stranger Peoples' Country". It has its charm, but is in fact little more than magazine stuff.

Aug. 22 Took my second shots for typhoid and typhus and, an Dr. Feltenstein's advice, one for diphtheria. He advises, however, against hepatitis shots. Have finished Mitchell's Hamilton, Vol. I. A good book, and perhaps indispensable, it needs to be supplemented, I think, by an analysis of Hamilton's influence on our constitutional law.

Aug. 23 Red Downs wants to take an early retirement at 60, and I spent most of the day with him working out a contract about pensions. Took Clarke Foster of Johnson & Higgins to lunch at the Cornell Club. Have finished Butler's "Ainsi Va Toute Chair". A good translation.

Aug. 24 Lunched with the ACE Executive Committee. By miscalculation I missed the 5 o'clock shuttle but caught the 5:30 American plane and so arrived at the Lukrs' dinner party as the soup was being consumed. The other guests were the Freds, Sally Rogers, the Fudeleys, the Isaacs and the Frank Whites. I was impressed, even more than usual, with the beautiful effects the Lukrs have achieved by damming their brook. Aug. 25 We are having a bad drought in Kenilworth. Spent a large part of the day with Charlie and Mr. Thompson laying out work, especially tree and shrub planting in the cemetery field. Dined at the Skappeys tonight, other guests being the Freds, Isaacs, Eberles and Frank Whites. The Skappeys are genial and skilful hosts. Aug. 26 My friend, Robert Wilson, the surveyor, has suddenly died. He had just moved into his new house and must have been in his 40's. Peggy Jacobs' sisters are going to reside in Woodburn while we are gone. M. and I returned to N. Y. by bus.

Aug. 27, 1962 The Rawlings gave us a Bon Voyage dinner tonight, with the other guests being the Bartons, Southwells and Coogans. Eddie Warner couldn't make it as he is working night and day enclosing the Berwick sales. The Watkins, Maxwells and Eatons are on vacation. M- signed her new will this afternoon. Mitzi Coogan is well on the way to a new baby, which will be about the 7th or 8th, I think.

Aug. 28 Malcolm dined with us tonight and brought us some loans which should be useful on our trip to Greece. He brings good reports of Juan and Clare. Clare has a new job but wearing about seems to be normal in the world of the smaller magazines. Malcolm reports that Denby Mathews has had still further sickness in his family, a most discouraging thing development.

August 29 Dined with the Wells tonight, the Sum Peales being the other guests. The Wells and Peales are also preparing for vacations and we expect to see the Peales in Greece. I am finishing up my work at the office.

Aug. 30 To the ACF annual meeting at Flemington, N.J. today. It seems always to be my fate to share a limousine with John Rauenshy, accompanied this time by Ernie Williams. The meeting went off very well, the audience being in a good mood as a result of the report of increased earnings. M- and I completed our packing tonight.

Aug. 31 Finished at the office this morning, lunched and proceeded home to do a final bit of packing. As usual the plane got off late and the dinner was bad. Read Walter's "Kidnap", the story of the Hauptmann kidnap and murder case.

Sept. 1 Interesting ride through the Roman Campagna on the way from the airport. Very hot. Interesting excavating project seems to be on foot at ostia. The Hotel Flora is disappointing. The only air conditioning is an ancient fan and I had to argue to get that. As we had had a sleepless night we had lunch at the hotel and then a siesta. Dined at a small cafe near the Piazza Bernini. Walked until we were very tired, sight-seeing and window shopping.

Sept. 2, 1962 In spite of the heat we took the CIAT bus trip this morning to Hadrian's Villa and the Villa d'Este at Tivoli. Recent excavations have exposed enough of Hadrian's mighty center to give one some idea of its original grandeur and scope, but I got little impression of beauty or even utility. The Villa d'Este with its fine fountains would have been wonderful if the climbs had not been so toilsome and the heat so great. One thing of great interest was the little collection of redwoods said to have been sent to the Cardinal by California missionaries. My overall feeling was that there was too much water and dampness. Back to the hotel we had a light lunch and a siesta of two hours. We then walked in the Borghese Gardens where we admired the laurels and visited the art gallery in the Borghese Palace. We dined tonight at the Tre Scalini restaurant but thought the food indifferent. Leisurely walk back to the hotel in spite of aching feet.

Sept. 3 on the C.I.A.T. bus this morning for a visit to St. Peter's and the Borghese Palace. For some reason St Peters has never stirred me very much, although I recognize its splendor and historical interest. To me it falls between two stools, having neither the simple beauty of the classics or the spiritual associations of the Gothics. Then, too, the old fashioned garb of the attendants and the screams of ecclesiastics repel me. A few of the very oldest things, such as the statue of St. Peter, are full of interest. Through the Borghese Palace again. This afternoon we visited the Keats-Shelley Museum, which is presided over by a charming lady, and stopped in the Via Condotti etc. Had a lemonade at Doney's and dinner, at the Flora, in the fine new grill room. I have found the Italian fruit delightful, especially the peaches. The wines are most acceptable and Pilsener beer is sold everywhere. Reading Kittle's "The Greeks", which mingles its information with charm and wit.

Sept. 4, 1962 The Holy Father has won and lost many battles, but I suspect that he is up against his biggest flap now: trying to make the women wear a reasonable amount of clothing on entering a church. One was ejected from the bus this morning for wearing a sleeveless and backless gown. The guide lost another his coat. This guide, incidentally, had the good sense to concentrate on a few things: the Apollo Belvedere, the discus thrower, the Laocoon and one single figure of Michel-Angelo in the ceiling of the Sistine chapel. The crowds were tremendous but we enjoyed the morning. This afternoon we went alone to the Forum - which still gives me a big thrill. Despite the pathetic condition of the relics I seem to see Caesar and Cicero ~~Cicero~~ in the streets. Even the House of the Vestal Virgins seems a familiar spot. The excavators and restorers seem to be still at work. We dined in the Grill of the Palace again, and tonight I read De la Roche's "Le Docteur de Wakefield".

Sept. 5th We pulled our protesting ladies out of bed at 6 for an early start to Florence. We went by the Via Flaminiana (from which the ancient road of the same name is visible here and there), through a most interesting countryside. The Campagna, after 1800 years of desolation, is gradually being replanted and repopulated. Saw many new graves of olives and fruit, with here and there, patches of tobacco, corn etc. The extremes meet here with oxen and tractors in use on adjoining farms. Lake Trasimene; and I could see the danger of being attacked there by such a general as Hannibal. Assisi was interesting. We had as a guide a young English priest complete with adenoids and a very bad public school accent. Perugia pleased me more although we had all too short a time. The buildings and streets seemed authentically renaissance. In to Florence a little after dark and glad to get into a nice room at the Berglioni Palace Hotel. Dined at the hotel and took a walk to the Duomo.

Sept. 6, 1962 Rome, despite its long history, is a metropolis and goes along with its time. Florence is really a big museum and resort. This morning we took in the Duomo, the campanile, the loggias and San Croce. I bought a new brown leather belt there but bought little of most of the stuff. Regretfully passed up a tattered but complete set of Gibbon in French, which I found on a barrow, as I have no way to get it to New York. Shopped this afternoon on the Via Tornabuoni and then went to the Uffizi. Paid $2.00 for one bar of Ivory Soap, one box of Kleenex and one wash cloth. Lunched at Sabatini's, which we liked, and dined at the Buca Lapi, where the food was poor. Morgenthau made a few purchases on the Ponte Vecchio, but I found most of the offerings garish and unattractive. Bought a few small French books. The Uffizi, in spite of Napoleon's depredations, is still a noble collection, very rich in Flemish art as well as Italian. Of course the greatest items are the Botticellis.

Sept. 7 Refreshed by a good night in an air-conditioned room we proceeded to the convent of San Marco this morning. What a wonderful idea was the cloister, one almost expected to see Savanorola come striding along. Michel-Angelos David is as impressive as ever. He was probably as Italian as racial in many respects but as an artist he surely derives from the Greeks. To the Medici library to see the famous Duran and Night- which do not impress me as much as the David or even as much as some of M-A's tombs. This afternoon we went to the Pitti and shopped again on the Ponte Vecchio. Bought Christmas cards and other pretty trifles. Lunched at the hotel and dined at a restaurant across the street. The Pitti is a sufficient testimony that the Medici were much more than merchants and princes. They must have had some diverse impetus that led them to assemble so much art. The Raphaels, del Sartos, Titians, Gherlandaios, Velasquez, Tintorellos, Rubens, Van Dycks and Murillos are overwhelming

Sept. 8, 1962 on the road early this morning in our tourist bus en route from Florence to Venice by way of Ravenna, Ferrara and Padua. The buses are fairly comfortable although they have neither air-conditioning nor sanitary facilities. My worst difficulty is to get water as I dislike soft drinks. In the better places we can get fresh fruit lemonade. The trip over the Apennines is alarming at times. Ravenna has a surprising amount of relics from Roman times. We saw only tantalizing glimpses of Ferrara, which I want to return to some time. We were much impressed by the lush Po and Adige valleys, especially the enormous orchards. The big basilicas in Padua are not pleasing and I suspect that St. Anthony would be shocked at the gimcrackery. The magnificent magnolia grandiflora in one of St. Anthony's courts was worth seeing. Our guide was an Irish boy from Massachusetts (Father Cyprian) with a bad accent and a credulous mind. We are lodged in Venice at the Gritti Palace, a very good hotel.

Sept. 9 We took a gondola trip this morning, through the Grand Canal, and over to the Murano to see the glass factory. Two bearded youths blew glass for us and were not perceptibly cheered by my tips. We bought one glass bowl for $33.00 and looked with longing at some of the fine reproductions. The lace factory was not open but we saw the products after we returned to the main island. We lunched at Quadri's, with an orchestra overlooking the Piazza of St Mark's and spent the afternoon in and about the cathedral. It still seems to me that the finest part of the whole show is the antique horses which have changed hands so many times. In spite of much light and delicate detail the big cathedral itself still seems to me to be heavy and depressing. We dined on the terrace at the Grotti Adua, Good food and wine and all of the traffic of the canal passing by us. A letter awaiting us at the hotel tells us that Jennie Sprouts, Uncle Ged's wife, has died suddenly of a stroke.

Sept. 10 Up early this morning to see the view from the top of the campanile. Another look at St Mark's, which was not so crowded this morning. The floor shows much sinking and I wonder how long disaster can be avoided. We then tried shopping in the colonnade and crowded streets but found little except gimcrackery for children. Lunched at the hotel. This afternoon we spent a little time at the Galleria Belli Arti, no quite as overpowering as Florence's Pitti, and went through the Doge's Palace. We then took a boat to the Lido. Into all this activity we managed to get in some walking to see the waterfront, the Bridge of Sighs, the Rialto Bridge and other sights. Dined again on the terrace overlooking the Canal. After all, the canals and palaces are the finest sights in Venice and I wish that I could explore them more. Just as in Rome, I am astonished by the numbers and splendor of the churches. Who uses - to say nothing of supporting - them? Some palaces look forlorn.

Sept. 11 We have become quite brave about gondolas, although still a little startled when they are rocked by passing steamers, and we took one to the CIAT bus terminal this morning. Rode through the rich countryside to Ferrara, where we saw the University and the House of Este. Then on to Bologna where we lunched and saw more churches and the University. Had an unusually intelligent guide, who made us especially like St. Dominic's church. Two early works of Michel-Angelo show that that artist's masculine style was attained very early. Our guide was very sad that Bologna gets so little of the tourist trade. He was quite eloquent on the university life of Bologna in renaissance times and we decided that he is probably a teacher piecing out his salary by acting as a part-time guide. After Bologna we took the fine new highway to Florence, a great contrast to the rough road north. Had a poor dinner at the Baglioni Palace, perhaps spoiled by our sumptuous fare at the Grotti Palace

Sept. 12, 1962 Up early and on our way in the bus again. Our guide this trip is an ugly and casual young female but with an engaging air. We detoured to the old town of San Gimignano, which looks too medieval to be real. I saw one townsman on his way with a dead rabbit, entirely devoid of wrapping and obviously intended for lunch. We lunched at Siena and duly admired the cathedral and town halls, our stops at those places are just long enough to stimulate our interest and not long enough to satisfy it. Had a drink at Acquapendente but saw no evidence of a waterfall. Admired Lake Bolsena. The Etruscan tombs as we neared Rome were fascinating and we thrilled over the aqueducts, bits of which are remarkably preserved. Near Rome I saw two large ads for Simmons beds, which I must mention to Grant Simmons Beck at the Hotel Flora and, glory be, we have an air-conditioned room. Our four days on the buses have been fatiguing but also very rewarding.

Sept. 13 Margaret had her hair done this morning and emerged with a faintly Armenian look, like a Byzantine saint in a mosaic. I went shopping but managed to drop my chief purchase, a glass jar of pounded coffee, which promptly breaks to the floor Book Store where I bought a Blue Guide for Athens and some fiction. This afternoon we took the bus trip to St. Mary Maggiore, St. John Lateran and out the old Appian way. We also visited the Scala Santa. The Appian Way trip was disappointing. I had seen it by public conveyance, with long walks, much the better way. We also went down the catacombs, a very fatiguing experience in the heat. I managed also this morning to get one last look at the Pantheon, a building which excites me. We lunched today at the Cafe de Paris and dined tonight ~~at~~ in the grill room at the Flora, where we have become quite friendly with the waiters. Ate another of the delicious peaches.

Sept. 14, 1962 Through the countryside to the airport this morning and then flew to Athens. The third member of our trio in our row was a gentleman from Cairo who got very excited when he saw ham on the luncheon plates M- and I got, but was a little mollified when his came with only beef and cheese. TWA gave very special attention to M- and me (Red Lindquist's friend, no doubt). The Aegean is so blue and so bright that one blinks involuntarily. We have a nice air conditioned room at the Amalia Hotel, just opposite the National Gardens, and a mother pigeon is feeding her brood on the opposite side of the court. We had ouzos at a cafe on Pericleous St. Dined at the hotel. Tonight we walked to the base of the Acropolis to see it by moonlight. The moon was not very bright and we were very tired, so we were glad to get a topic back before long. Had letters awaiting from Peggy Jacobs, who reports same rain in London, and Ethel Fred who was leaving for Atlantic City.

Sept. 15 our sightseeing started this morning in a chat tours bus. We had a quick look, without stopping, at the new stadium, and a visit to the National Archaeological Museum. An heroic statue of Poseidon, which had been in a ship sunk in classical times and only recovered a few years ago, impressed me very much. It is of course in the tradition one expects in great Greek art, but an unexpected note is found in the grave steles. Simple, and in many cases of little artistic value, these made me feel that the Greeks were after all men much like our moderns. The Temple of olympian Zeus is suggestive of grandeur, but I find it difficult to see it as it must have been in its day. This afternoon we visited the Philopappos Monument, the Theatre of Dionysius and the Acropolis. For some reason the Parthenon seems more impressive when seen from a distance. Perhaps a trained architect would get more from the remaining details. We dined tonight at Cistis, where I had a delightful Greek version of stuffed vine leaves. Margaret had a hard full when we walked back

Sept. 16, 1962 We have seen a good many Japanese in Italy and a few in Athens. Japan seems to be investigating western culture very methodically. This morning was spent at the Agora, with due respect to the so-called Thesean and other surrounding sights. For some reason the Agora comes alive for me much more than the Parthenon, presumably because I know more about law, politics and business than about art and religion. The olives are fruiting, and the laurels and plane trees are fine although showing the effect of drought. This afternoon we took the short tour to Sounion and duly admired Byron's "marbled steep". If the past should return, he would be appalled at the noise of hundreds of tourists. The Temple of Poseidon is impressive, but of course the great beauty is in the cliff and the sparkling sea. I have seen no wine to support Homer's "wine-dark sea", but the color is extraordinarily lovely. The temple has been defaced by many names and initials but I missed Byron's. Dined at the hotel. I like the "Fix" Beer.

Sept. 17. As a concession to tourist tradition we have had one drink in the bar at the Hotel Grande Bretagne, but we were disappointed. Since we do not patronize the Waldorf in N.Y., the Athens imitation cannot be expected to please. In one respect, however, the hotel is in character. In spite of a few famous ruins Athens is really a very fine and clean modern city. We took another look at the Acropolis today and had a walk in the National Gardens across the street from our hotel, lunched at Costis and had another bottle of the Greek wine which is like Bordeaux (although the head waiter says the Greek wine is better). To the Piraeus in the late afternoon and embarked on the S.S. Aigaion in time for dinner. The Aigion is a stout but worn vessel, that started as a canadian ~~Liberty~~ ship and still shows its origin. The food is plentiful and acceptable although not rising to a gourmet standard. We have met a charming English family Mr. and Mrs. Geoffery Stevens and his daughters Daphne and Pauline.

Sept. 18, 1962 At Crete today one of the upsetting things about Crete is that it seems so rocky and arid, although the fruit is choice. The palace at Knossos was not disappointing, even though our ~~pleasure~~ was diminished by the heat. Stevens, who lives in or near Somerset, and I, with the meadows of Virginia in my mind's eye, smiled at each other over our guide's pride in the fertile valley below the palace, but we admired the Greeks all the more for having done so much with so little. The tourists were chiefly struck, I think, with the sanitary arrangements of the Minoans. Road difficulties made it impossible to get to Phaestos so we had a nap in the afternoon and a long visit to the Archaeological Museum in Heraklion. We have met another charming couple, Dr. and Mrs. Rathschuel of New Orleans. He seems to be a prominent pediatrician and has been to a convention, in Portugal, I believe. I spent the evening writing letters and pasted cards.

Sept. 19 Disembarked at Rhodes this morning, again in fine, cloudless heat. Walked through the old town and marvelled again at the industry of the crusaders and their successors, the military orders. Rhodes seems the most fertile spot we have seen and its climate and beaches mark it out as a rival of the Riviera for the tourists of the airplane agls. To Lindos this afternoon but M- and I let the heat and our natural indolence keep us in the cafe in the village while the energetic climbed to the acropolis. As usual we did some shopping and Margaret bought 4 stoles for gifts. We had also investigated the shops in the town of Rhodes but found nothing to entice us. Although Rhodes is a free port the prices seemed very high to us. I confess to having smuggled in two packages for our lady guide, who, being Greek, is not supposed to shop in Rhodes. Dined with the Sam Peales tonight at their fine new hotel, the Hibiscus.

Sept. 20, 1962 Touched the soil of Turkey this morning at Bodrum, the ancient Halicarnassus where Herodotus was born. The Turks were very friendly (a change in attitude, I believe, stimulated by a laudable desire to share in the tourist's dollar). Visited the medieval castle and was struck by the tolerance which led the Turks to allow the survival of Christian relics. Then to Kos where we admired, with reverent scepticism, the ancient plane tree called after Hippocrates. Kos, like Rhodes, is brave with oleanders, hibiscus and bougainvillea. It also seems to have great possibilities as a future tourist resort. From Kos we went to Patmos where, avoiding the donkeys, we motored to the great monastery. The library with its Codex Purpureus (and other manuscripts) was so interesting that the monk in charge and I had a delightful converse by looks, smiles and ejaculations. He even produced, from his voluminous robes, a ball point pen in order that we might sign the guest book. Back to the ship tired but happy.

Sept. 21 Poor Mrs. Stevens is laid up with a painful case of shingles and is being ministered to by Dr. Rothschild. Stevens has proven an interesting fellow. He is a member of Parliament and apparently a chartered accountant. His daughter, Daphne, is a doctor, apparently doing research work, and Pauline is a singer on the B.B.C. This morning we spent three hours on Delos; a tremendous mass of chaotic ruins with a few buildings restored enough to make out fine floors, kitchens etc. one can see why its proximity and lack of farmland made it a sacred city of antiquity. This afternoon we visited Mykonos, another modern pleasure resort. I bought myself a Greek shirt, which I should have had in Italy. Margaret also bought a skirt and a few miscellaneous items. A toothless female shined my shoes and, in expectation of a good tip, made her lazy husband get up the chair on which he was meditating.

Sept. 22, 1962 We have had the most marvellous weather for the Aegean cruise, for which we are grateful in view of the equinoctial possibilities. We arrived back at the Amalia this morning, greeted like old friends by the boys who had approached our ships when we left. Spent the morning at the National Museum again, and were again deeply impressed by the statues, the funerary stelas, the big jars and the Minoan relics. Did a little shopping alone and received an invitation from a cruising lady to help me while away my time in Athens. This afternoon we took a long walk in the National Gardens, admiring the laurus nobilis (the laurel of the ancients), the eucalyptus, the cercis etc. Another look at the Agora, the Temple of olympian Zeus and the approaches to the Acropolis. Tonight the Sam Peeles and the Misses Stevens had dinner with us at Costa's, after cocktails at the Amalia. Mr. and Mrs. Stevens have flown back to London as she is in pain with her shingles. A very pleasant evening.

Sept. 23, 1962 Left at 7:30 this morning on Chets 4 day classical tour. our first stop was at the Daphni Monastery just outside Athens, which I found a bore although it would no doubt appeal to one interested in the Greek church. Passed all too quickly through Eleusis, Megara and Corinth and stopped at Mycenae for sightseeing and lunch. Impressed by the Corinth canal. Mycenae seems more authentic than Athens since there are no modern structures to dim the ancient remains. The lion gate and beehive tomb really seem matters of yesterday. After lunch we drove to Epidaurus where we duly admired the ancient theatre and the Temple of Asclepius. one feels that science really began here, sweeping out the cobwebs of ritual and superstition inherited from prehistoric man. In Nauplia we were put up at the Amphitryon, a fine modern hotel on the waterfront. In the evening I tried to find a drugstore where I could get some mineral oil for M—, which I finally accomplished when I found a friendly French-speaking Greek.

September 24, 1962 Long hop to Olympia this morning, admiring the Argive plain, which produces wonderful melons, and the Arcadian mountains. Arrived for a late lunch at the Hotel Spap in Olympia, a mediocre hostelry. Spent the afternoon at the stadium, the Temple of Zeus and the museum. The building stones are a limestone conglomerate, with whole shells sticking out in profusion. The Germans have excavated Olympia and have commendably shown some sense as to planting. The wild olive, oaks and laurel are set off against great pines. Phidias' workshop, with small tools and other items, actually used by him, made us forget the centuries. We had made friends with a Swedish doctor and his wife, who lived in Washington several years and have now retired to Corydon. He and I examined the flora and even found Japanese clover. The famous Praxitales statue of Hermes with Dionysius did not impress me much. The hotel has the finest flower garden I have seen in Greece, with roses, dahlias, morning glories & Zinnias.

Sept. 25 our first rain of the trip. We drove to Patras where we could see ships from Italy and on to Aigion for lunch. We made three hours crossing the Corinthian Gulf in an antiquated ferry. M- and I are lodged at the Hotel Delphi which affords a magnificent view of the approaches, with enormous olive groves, and of the gulf far below. By some misshap in reservations our party had to split up among the hotels. Spent what time we had available at the museum. Some very fine exhibits, including the famous Charioteer, which almost seems to breathe, and the mutilated but vivid frieze depicting Apollo trying to stop the battle between the Lapiths and centaurs. One of the other tourists, a male nurse from a Government hospital near Washington, with no education but a thirst for travel, has attached himself to us. Today he saw the usual family procession, three horses and a donkey carrying grapes. He tried to buy grapes but had them pressed on him as a gift. Cocktails & a good dinner with a Dutch couple.

Sept. 26, 1962 The mountainside was dotted this morning with natives looking for the snails brought up by the rain. The snails here have delicately tinted shells that look as though they were painted. A few days ago I saw a man step on one, quite accidentally probably but I felt like hitting him. We got out early to see the shrine etc. The Reconstructed Treasury of Athens is possibly the finest of the remaining buildings, although, of course, the Temple of Apollo is of the greatest historic interest. It seems to me that the entire Delphic group, oracle and all, must have been a survival from an older civilization - or perhaps I should say from primitive barbarism - having little kinship with the culture of the Greeks at its highest. The Castellanian Spring was interesting and I risked drinking a few drops. We could see what were said to be eagles above Parnassos but I was doubtful. We had a very long and tiresome drive back to Athens, through a country of famous names such as Thebes and Plateae. Late dinner at the hotel.

Sept. 27 Slept late this morning after our trials on the bus trip. Then up and shopping in Constitution Square and adjoining streets. Merchandise so far as to buy figs and pistachio nuts, but we find very little to tempt us. Most of the luxury merchandise is imported and, therefore, very expensive. I would like to get some of the good cheap wines, especially those from Patras, to New York but that seems impracticable. We lunched at the hotel, after chocolate at Flocas. Another walk on the National Gardens. The big palm seems to be called Washingtonia robusta. Admired the enormous olive trees, the terebinths and the fancy ligustrum. The concierge at our hotel, a very intelligent fellow, says that the spring flowers in Greece are magnificent. Our final judgment on the Greeks is very favorable. They are much handsomer and altogether better in appearance and dress than one would expect from the restaurant keepers one sees in the U. S. A. Dined at Costis

Sept. 28, 1962 As we slipped along the sparkling Aegean this morning on our way to the airport I thought that it would be nice if we could take with us some of the light and color of Greece. From the plane we saw again the smoke rising from Aetna - as we had when we were going from Rome to Greece. We taxied from the Paris airport to the Hotel Sun Regis but were disappointed in our room. Took a walk to see the shops and dined at Andrivet's.

Sept. 29 Out in most of the morning in the bookshops in the Rue Bonaparte, Rue Jacob and Rue de Seine, but found nothing that pitted both my taste and my pocketbook. Even the stalls on the Quai Voltaire failed to have anything I wanted. We lunched at the hotel and shopped again this afternoon, but failed to find anything except a few staple items. We dined tonight at the Quasimodo near Notre Dame. The food and wines were both excellent.

Sept. 30 To the Flea Market this morning, but somehow we failed to find any of the attractive items we had seen 4 years ago. Margot bought a few porcelain knobs and I acquired one defective stone at a cost of 1 franc. We lunched at the hotel, and this afternoon we heard the Barber of Seville at the opera comique. A very good performance with Antoine Sirfani as Figaro, Andre Mallabrera as comte Almaviva and Liliane Berton as Rosine. We dined at Chez Mercier tonight and I had a wonderful cuisse de lievre. We had a better room at the Son Regis

Oct. 1 To the Louvre this morning. Always a rewarding trip. Then for a long walk on the quais and more attempts at shopping. Paris is in the grip of a very bad inflation and everything we prices, books, clothing, toilet articles and everything else is priced prohibitively. In addition I do not like the mens' furnishings I have seen. We dined at Wagenaides on the left bank after having failed to get a table at Allard's.

October 2, 1962 Spent the morning searching the antique shops on the left bank and further examining the stalls on the Seine, all without result. In part our failure to buy is due to what seems to us to be ridiculously high prices and in part because we had no yearning for the merchandise offered. This afternoon I spent an hour in Pierre Bérès' bookshop on the Rue Visconti. Bérès was not there but when I mentioned Larry Thompson's name his assistant got him on the telephone and he was very cordial. Saw some nice items but the prices were too high. We dined at Chez Mercier on delicious frog legs a la Provençale.

Oct. 3 We flew to London this morning and are installed in a handsome and comfortable room at Brown's Hotel. Had a fitting of my 3 suits at Wealleans + Legate's on Savile St. Very handsome. We had a walk on Piccadilly and Jermyn streets and dined at Overtons where the food seemed very inferior to that we had had at the Quasimodo and Chez Mercier. Tonight we saw 'Boeing, Boeing' with Donald Tomlinson and Andre Morley.

Oct. 4 M- has quite a sore throat and is confined to her bed. Already fatigued when we left Paris, a draft on the plane brought disaster. We were afraid of a strep infection, but Dr. Seal, Brown's house doctor, reassured her on that. His fee was 3 guineas, which was the rate prevailing in the 1920s if my memory is correct. To Foyle's, where I found only a few paperback detective stories. Then to Marks where I had better luck, including the Grand Ecrivain edition of De Retz and a few minor items of Lamb interest.

Oct. 5 M- is still in bed but a little better. Spent most of the day with Winnie Myers, with time off to have steak and kidney pie in the Argyle, a pub on the street of that name. We postponed the theatre intended for tonight. At Winnie's I got some interesting but not spectacular autographs. Two nice Victorian albums, some Bernard Barton items, letters etc of the three Proctors, a scrap of Hazlitt, some Southey and Derwent Coleridges a scrap of George Dyer, letters of Ainger and Lucas etc

Oct. 6 Bought a pipe at Charatan's on Jermyn Street. I have an idea that Charatan's pipes are better than Dunhill's. Betty, Sydney and Michael Stevens are at the Westbury on Conduit Street and Sydney went with me this afternoon to see "The Blitz" at the Strand Theatre. The sound effects were vivid and one sensed the terror and confusion of the big air raid on London. The cast included Amelia Boynton and Graham James. M- was able to dine at the hotel and after dinner we encountered Bob Frank of Washington (Milton King's partner) and his wife. Oct. 7. M- is a little better but still in bed most of the time. I went this afternoon to the Kensington Palace Gardens which has a brave display of the commoner fall flowers, including dahlias, stocks, daisies, and Chrysanthemums. The lines of laburnum trees show signs of the fungus that has attacked ours at Woodburn. The orange trees in front of the Palace are very fine and seem to be entirely hardy. I have a long letter from Dean Rawlings who reports that the office is going well.

Oct. 8 M's illness has caused us to abandon the proposed trip to the Wisley and Longleat Gardens. Spent the morning in Thorp's bookstore where I bought chiefly reading items plus a nicely illustrated Vicar of Wakefield in French and some numbers of the Notable British Trials series. The Stevens, with some friends encountered on their trip, had cocktails with us and then Sydney gave us lunch at Brown's. M- was a little better tonight and we saw "Oliver Twist," a fair production.

Oct. 9 M- is a little better. I have bought some woolen socks and neckties at the Stonehenge shop near the hotel. At Lunger's bookshop where my chief purchase was a fine edition of Balzac's Scenes of ~~London~~ Parisian Life in English. Had a second fitting of my suits. Have another letter from Dorr. Also bought some silk ties for myself and presents at Budds on the Piccadilly Arcade. Tonight we saw "The School for Scandal", starring Sir Ralph Richardson, Margaret Rutherford and Irene Hervey

October 10, 1962 I have a slight version of M's cold. Shopped with her at Liberty's; where we saw some nice antiques and had lunch. Then to see Kenneth Robson at Sangorski & Sutcliffe about having some bindings done. He showed me over the shop and I was greatly interested in the big collection of new and old binders' tools. Tonight we dined at Simpson's where M had roast beef and Yorkshire pudding and as usual I enjoyed saddle of mutton. Back to the hotel, where I read the 6th volume of the Penguin Famous Trials Series.

Oct. 11 Sat one of my new suits today. A good fit and a fine piece of cloth. Sat a quick view this morning of the famous apartment house, The Albany, which has housed Macaulay and many other notables. Bought three shirts at Liberty's. I see that Sylvia Beach is dead. I saw her famous bookstore on the rive de l'odeon in Paris a few days ago. To Harrod's and the nearby antique shops. Tonight we saw "Beyond the Fringe" with Terence Brady, Joe Melia, Robin Ray and Bill Wallis. An amusing caricature on Macmillan et al.

Oct. 12 our last full day in London. We have been much pleased with Brown's, not only for good rooms and service but also for its convenient location. To the General Credit Corporation where we bought a Heppelwhite table of about 1800-10. Then I went to H. M. Fletcher's bookshop on Cecil Court where I bought a Johnson's dictionary and some miscellaneous items. Browsed in Joseph's bookshop but bought nothing. Got the 2nd and 3rd of my new suits. Tonight we saw "The New Men", based on Snow's book, with Paul Duneman as Martin Elliot, ~~Irene Jennifer Wright~~ Brenda Hill as, Richard Pasco as Walter Lukens and Ernest Clark as Lewis Eliot.

Oct. 13 Back to Joseph's this morning and had a long talk with him about some annotated Wordsworth and Boswell items, which he is trying to appraise in terms of annotators. Lunched at Brown's. For some reason we got plane seats in first class and enjoyed fine food, much liquor and unexpected attention. The Rawlings and Maurice Kelley met us at Idlewild and Don & Eleanor drove us to our Apt.

~~Sept.~~ Oct. 14, 1962 Maurice Kelley's help in getting us through customs with our many packages (we paid $40 duty) was a great help in view of M's fatigue. We even had a big jar of Stilton cheese which M- bought yesterday morning at Fortnum & Mason's. And I had a package of last minute books from Joseph's. We had a nice restful day at home, agreeably broken by telephone calls from the Wells, Freds et al.

~~Sept.~~ Oct. 15 M's aunt Minnie has had a stroke and is in a nursing home. Everything seems to have gone well at the office and no crises awaited me. Bush Terminal is bid 32½. Al Johnson has gone to the hospital for minor surgery.

Oct. 16 Larry Thompson has asked me to be the Chairman at the dinner to be given in April after the dedication of the new library wing. The Grolier Club will have a group there. Have bought 140 shares of American Tobacco Common for M-, who now has 60 shares. The cancer scare has driven the stock down to 27 5/8. My old antagonist Archbishop Athenagras of Greece is dead at 78.

October 17 I see by the Advance that Delbert Reese's son has followed his father as an inventor in the electronics field. I also gather that Delbert has not yet been able to cash in on his inventions. Had cocktails this afternoon with Bill White and Robert Baker (of the Security Trust banking corporation which has a large investment in the Loudoun National Bank). Malcolm and Wynne Travis and the Sam Peeles dined with us tonight. Malcolm has sold his land in Rye, adjoining the Eugen place, for $70,000. Very good price.

Oct. 18 Arnold Frye is dead at 77. He had apparently been ill for some time. Mrs. Frye, I believe, died several years ago. Pierre is still in the law but I do not know where. A letter from Joe Barnett of Little Rock tells me that he has had a slight coronary and is trying to slow up a little. To the new apartment of the Dick Whites for cocktails and then Frank, Doris and David took us to Le Boeuf a la Mode for a good dinner.

October 19, 1962 M. left with the Whites for Virginia early this morning. Frank seems actually to dislike staying in N.Y., so thoroughly has he become a Virginian. Lunched with the ACF directors and flew to Washington by the Eastern Airlines shuttle. The drought in Loudon is quite serious, although a few showers have brought the grass back a little. George Eberle has had pneumonia and is still quite sick.

Oct. 20 Charlie and Mr. Thompson are still watering all the newly planted plants and shrubs and over spring is barely holding its own. The Hancocks gave a dinner for us tonight, the other guests being the Crowens, Frank Whites, Wants and Isaacs.

Oct. 21 Lunched with the Colsons, together with the Hyssongs and LeClairs. Mary is much better - an amazing recovery. We dined with the Freds tonight, other guests being the Powell Harrisons, Frank Whites, Fletchers and Wilsons. Mr. and Mrs. Clark, who are building a fine new house near the Freds, called before dinner. Ethel's roses from the fine bed built last year are wonderful.

Oct. 22 The Whites have given me a half gallon of acorns from their fine white oak trees, and I plan to plant them in our wooded borders. They have also found 2 chestnut trees, verified by Tom Gill to be American chestnuts which have somehow escaped the blight, and have promised me a seedling. Today is Ella's 96th birthday. We telephoned her and found that she has fallen and broken a hip and shoulder. Cliff Walker of the Nickel Plate telephoned this morning on a financing problem. Back to New York by bus.

Oct. 23 over cotoneaster dielsiana hedge between the yard and horse lot is doing very well in spite of the drought. Kennedy has imposed a quarantine on Cuba and threatens an invasion unless the new Russian bases are immediately dismantled.

Oct. 24 The books bought from Sawyer & Marks & Co. in London have arrived in good condition. Long letter from Lewis Thompson, Carleton Putnam's book protesting against forcible integration of negroes into the schools has caused quite a furore.

October 25, 1962. Reading Alan's Les Grand Dossiers de l'Histoire Contemporaine, a sprightly but probably superficial account of the trials of Petain, Laval etc. Coral Sue has written to borrow $40 to pay for damages to a car she had borrowed. Took Bob Coogan and Ed Hahahan to the Cornell club today to hear Tax commissioner Joe Murphy. American Tobacco, which dived to 25 on the Cuban crisis, has jumped back to 28.

Oct. 26 The first of the autographs from Winnie Myers arrived today, cost $6.44+, funneled with the ACT Executive committee. Left the 5 o'clock shuttle and made the dinner party at the Isaacs for the Frank Whites, with their guests Mrs. Thompson Mrs. Bassick, Gene Slappey, M- and me.

Oct. 27 Geo. Eberle, whose is much better, brought me a small Chinese chestnut tree. Left the soil bank check today, $4507.80. We are still watering and our reservoir has dropped a little. To a big cocktail party at the Whites this afternoon and then to the Freds where we played poker and bridge.

Oct. 28 May Matthews is dead after a long and painful illness. Ben told me several months ago that her case was hopeless. To the Dixons for lunch, with the Frank Whites, Freds and Wilson. The Dixon place is remote but very lovely and farm-like. Their large red maple has oversize leaves like red leather. Quiet evening at Woodburn reading Oberholtzer.

Oct. 29 Mulched the lilac bed by the hedge. I am afraid that the drought has done some permanent damage to some of our better trees and shrubs. Thompson drove M-, Lucy and me to Washington for the 4^30 Trailways bus. An uncomfortable ride to N.Y., reading Guedalla's "The Two Marshals."

Oct. 30 Tom Northington is dead at 84. I think that he must have been the oldest of old Norfoot's sons. They are almost all gone now except Hiram, Aggie and possibly Del. Back on Billy's book on the De Gourmonts. He says that Edmond's deodar, spindle trees, laurel and buckthorn were frozen out during one Parisian winter.

October 31, 1962 We had cocktails at the Peales last night, arriving in a heavy rain which I hope reached Virginia. Leo Whiteside is dead of cancer. He was 82. To see Dr. Feltenstein about my warts, two of which are on my penis. Lunched at the Pinnacle Club with Russel Taylor. Spent two hours with him and Bill discussing reorganization of the senior official staff of ACF.

Nov. 1 The Bill Taylors and the Caveas are to be with us at Woodburn for Thanksgiving. Took Denny to lunch at the Carnell Club. He is trying very hard to get some sales for the Car Division, but the going is rough. The Cuban crisis, which we thought settled when the Russians agreed to dismantle their missile bases, is up again because Castro refuses to cooperate.

Nov. 2 To see Dr. Feltenstein again this morning and then to Leo Whiteside's funeral at Christ Church Methodist. Dr. Lockman himself gave the funeral address. Bob Sullivan told me quite a story about Sperry Rand's problems. Saw many of the Washington people.

Nov. 3 Rain. Elizabeth Riley telephoned from Leesburg and told us that it was raining there - which is good news. Mary Lou Isaacs writes a nice letter of thanks for the perfume I sent her from Paris. To the tea at the Sulier club, where I picked up the Lamb items which were exhibited there last summer. Saw Terry Bender's father.

Nov. 4 My old friend John F. Sullivan ("Sully" of Commercial Natl Bank) is dead at 65 yr. once an alcoholic, he rehabilitated himself and became a leader in Alcoholics Anonymous. At his death he was the head of Merrill, Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith's important International Division. Mr. Spingarn told me tonight that on his recent trip to Paris he had dined at the Tour d'Argent, with a duplicate meal served in memory of his wife who died last year.

Nov. 5 Reading Aron's "Les Grands Dossiers de l'Histoire Contemporaine", which is largely devoted to the activities of Petain, Laval and other Vichyites. Despite everything one has to feel some compassion for old Petain, who had a very bad problem to face.

Nov. 6, 1962 John Ravensky came in to see me ~~today~~ yesterday to discuss his rights under his wife's will. I got the impression that John was thinking of remarrying, which would make his third. We voted early this morning. Then to The Metropolitan book store, where I bought, inter alia, the third volume of Dumas Malone's life of Jefferson. I had almost given up hope that Malone would ever finish his fine work. This volume will get through Jefferson's great years.

Nov. 7 The Democrats on the whole came out well in yesterdays elections, but Thruston Morton, the Republican candidate for re-election, won easily in the Kentucky senatorial race. Dick Nixon lost in California and had a nasty and bitter interview with the press. The Maxwells and Bartows dined with us tonight.

Nov. 8 Got in my first lot of apples for the ACF directors' lunches, always a conversation piece and festive touch. Took Fran Boland to lunch at the Cornell club. Fran is making a brave effort to put the car division on a paying basis but has too little to work with in the way of market - or even personnel.

Nov. 9 Dr. Feltenstein tells me that both of his daughters are pregnant. The elder is with her husband somewhere in the Middle East. Thibaut de St. Phalle has became a member of the Coudert firm. Walter Renz came in to see me this afternoon in a last effort to get Bill Taylor to save the American Railway Car Institute, which is scheduled for dissolution - or possibly for reduction to a skeleton basis - at the end of this year.

Nov. 10 With the Foashees this afternoon to their country place at Birch Hill, not far from Pawling. We went to a cocktail party given by the Schemmes, Saw Tom Dewey, Earl and Millicent Harkness, John Allee, Dave Peck et al. We dined at an Italian restaurant near the Foashees.

Nov. 11 Shep and Joan arrived last night. They seem very happy and adjusted. Shep is really a bright and attractive young man with good manners and wide interests. The Foashees have practically rebuilt their old farmhouse and it is attractive and comfortable. Took a long walk this morning and enjoyed many fine views.

Nov. 12, 1962 Cataloguing the new autographs received from Winnie Myers. one of the most interesting is a long letter from Mary Russell Mitford. She seems to have been a friendly and companionable person as well as a capable writer. To see Dr. Gibbs today. He is the dermatologist recommended by Dr. Feltenstein. He tells me that warts are the result of virus infections which are unpredictable and little understood.

Nov. 13 Lunched with Eddie Werner at the Cornell club. Fay arrived from Virginia today. The Whartons dined with us and we had a long discussion of the Nixon fiasco. The Columbia Broadcasting Co. has been had an interview program called the political obituary of Richard Nixon. Dan says that he was for Nixon, but thinks that many of the working reporters disliked him very much.

Nov. 14 Saw Mr. Fox at the Cornell Club a few days ago, but had no chance to speak to him. We are very busy at the office again after a quiet summer. Act keeps me busy and we have some new estates.

Nov. 15 Took Frank White to the Cornell club to discuss a proposal which has been ~~made~~ made to him and Rogers Fred to buy a controlling interest in the Leesburg newspaper, the Loudoun Times-Mirror. The paper has been in a bad way the last ten years or so and is in bad shape financially, but it has possibilities.

Nov. 16 Lunched with the Act-Executive Committee and then Fay drove us to Woodburn. We had trouble on the N. J. Turnpike resulting from the rubber tube from the radiator coming loose. This has happened 3 times and we have lost 3 fillings of anti-freeze. Loose work at Purcellville Motors.

Nov. 17 We have had some rain in Loudoun and the fields look better. Rogers came over to discuss the Loudoun Times-Mirror matter. We are agreed that the price asked by the present owners is too high to serve even as a beginning of bargaining. To the Freds for a drink, where we saw Marie and Bill Croxton, and then to dinner at Kathleen Bradley's. other guests were the Eberles, Moores, Mr. Hunter, Wants and Lockett's.

Nov. 18, 1942 We had the Kuhns, Fadeleys and Freds to lunch today. Kuhns says that he is getting a little more time in Loudoun now. To a large cocktail party at the Wants in the late afternoon and stayed to play poker - at which I dropped $16.00. Fulton intends to retire in a few months and to become credit manager for Whitmore & Arnold.

Nov. 19 In to N.Y. with the Freds this morning and thence to N.Y. by bus, arriving at the office just after lunch. Long talk with Frank White about the Loudoun Times-Mirror matter. Made it clear that I would not risk any substantial sum in such a risky investment.

Nov. 20 Sat in on the Shields deposition in the Rail Trailer suit which went off better than I had expected. Lunched at the Lexington with John Hopie, ACF's trial counsel, George Rice and Bill Ryan. Bill Eaton is busy representing Bonners and Chemical in a refinancing for Crowell-Collier. After getting in very good shape following the suspension of colliers, The American and the Woman's Home Companion, C-C has again expanded unwisely and is in trouble.

Nov. 21 The Crowell-Collier situation is even worse than I had feared. It has acquired several new companies with most inadequate planning and is in a terrible cash bind. To Woodlawn with the Bill Taylors and Carreras. our plane was four hours late because of a storm and we drove to Woodlawn in a pelting rain. We finished dinner after 10 P.M.

Nov. 22 We had our Thanksgiving dinner for the Taylors and Carreras today, our other guests being the Fletchers and Damands. Went off very well. We also had a long walk over Woodlawn. Bill, surprisingly, has taken a great interest in the library. our spring is overflowing again.

Nov. 23 The Damands gave a nice luncheon for us and our guests today, which they seemed to enjoy very much. Tonight we went to the big Meloy cocktail party, having succeeded in getting last on our way. Tom has wanted to meet Bill and has succeeded in ~~enlisting~~ enlisting his support for some association of Government contractors.

November 24, 1962 The Fletchers gave a nice luncheon today for the Taylors, carreas, M- and me. Bill seemed to enjoy it very much and exhibited his best Baltimorean manners. We gave a larger dinner party tonight for the Taylors, carreas, Freds, Powers, Wants, Melays and Frank Whites. We had a new bartender who mixed the drinks too strong and several of the guests were blotto by the end of the evening. Bill was still going strong at 1:30 A.M. and we had to use much persuasion to get him to bed.

Nov. 25 The Taylors went off this morning to see her brother, who lives near Berryville, and the carreas took another walk about the place. After a nice roast beef luncheon, a welcome change from chicken and turkey, Henry drove us to our plane at the Washington airport. Dined with the carreas at the Union club tonight.

Nov. 26 Margaret, Ethel Fred and Lucy drove up from Virginia today. Chuck Maxwell is at home with a strep throat. This means a busy time for me, picking up several matters when he has been handling.

Nov. 27 The tax-free liquor (10 bottles of Haig + Haig pinch-bottle) and cigarettes (10 cartons of Pall Malls) which we ordered while abroad came in safely a few days ago. The Cranell-Collier situation is really astonishing. It bought Macmillan a year or so ago, apparently with no adequate realization of its cash needs, and has had to pour an immense amount of money into it. Sales have grown but there is no adequate base of working capital. We are also afraid that there is no adequate control of costs.

Nov. 28 Little Bill has been ill again and Wilson is worried. And rightly so, of course, as we all remember the growth that might have been cancerous.

Nov. 29 George Rice and I flew to Jacksonville today to see Prime ashore of the Atlantic Coast Line to agree upon a patent warranty clause covering ACF's cushion underframe box cars. ACF's cushion underframes, the one developed by Bendix, is alleged by Pullman to infringe Pullman's patents. Reading Bromfield's "The Farm". Rogers Fred arrived tonight.

November 30, 1962 Rogers tells me that he has turned down the London Times-Mirror proposition, our table from London has arrived and will look very handsome at Woodburn. Bill and Russell Taylor are delighted at the agreement we have reached with the Atlantic Coast Line on our patent warranty. We dined with the Reales tonight, Henry Garfield and his wife, always delightful dinner companions, were there.
Dec. 1 Mailed a box of books to the univ. of Ky this morning. Took Ethel and Rogers to lunch at the university club. Went to Bradley Martin's cocktail party at the Stalier club this afternoon and saw Donald Kirschenbaum. Asked him to appraise the Dickens items ~~I do~~ I am about to give to the university of Kentucky. We had a supper party for the Freds tonight, the other guests being the Reales, Rawlings, Wells, Hennemans and Hetzlers.
Dec. 2 The Freds left this morning, driving our car back to Woodburn. After much work Rogers and I had managed to get the new table in the back seat. M- and I spent a quiet day at home, reading and sleeping.

Dec. 3 Took Bill Mattison and Bob Coogan to dinner tonight to discuss Bill's future. The very old Brooklyn firm he is with has lost its major partners and much of its business and Bill wants to make a new connection in Manhattan. I think very highly of his energy and skill but have some doubts as to whether he would fit in our group.
Dec. 4 Reading Galsworthy's "Les Aquets" ("In Chancery").
Frank Dickey has resigned the Presidency of the University of Kentucky. I suspect that there is a real story behind that. Today Bob Coogan, Ed Halahan and I went to Albany to see Joe Murphy (N.Y. State Tax commissioner) and his counsel, Best, about the N.Y. State franchise tax on the profit on the sale of the Republic Aviation stock. We got nowhere.
Dec. 5 To the usual Chalbourne dinner (a dull affair) preceding the Legal Aid benefit. This year it is "Mr. President", a musical comedy of little merit. Saw Dick and Nina Kyle. He says that his health is excellent.

Dec. 6, 1962 Had a talk last night with Alec Royce and his new wife. Alec tells me that several years ago he created trusts for his children and that his only property ~~now~~ is the holdings in the companies in which he has directorships. That may be substantial, however. I know that he has a good many shares of Adams Express. To the Mayer cocktail party this afternoon. The decline in the railroad supply business is reflected in that party. Very few of the important figures in the industry were present.

Dec. 7 Lunched with the ACF directors. We have begun a suit against Air Products for infringement of the patent for the new Conter fuel pump. Rereading "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage". It is amazing how well many of the passages have continued in my memory, but I also find many dull verses.

Dec. 8 To Dr. Gibbs office this morning but by some misunderstanding he was not there. Then to Altmans, where I bought a gift for M-, and to Macy's. Then to the Carnegie Book Shop where I saw Bradley Martin and lunched with Dowe. Bought letters of Thomas Arnold and B. W. Procter; also a mass of give-away books for U. K.

Dec. 9 The typographical unions in N. Y. are on strike so we have no newspapers. Packed two suits, shoes etc to be mailed to Jasper. Wrote letters to him and to Bernice. Spent most of the day cataloguing the Yates collection which is to be a part of the Dickens material to be given to U. K. I shall be sorry to give up 300 fine autographs, but it seems better to make some disposition in my lifetime.

Dec. 10 The outlook for the office for this year is better than I had anticipated. Always when we begin to examine the unbilled matters we find more than expected. To see Dr. Gibbs today. He says that I must be circumsized as the coats cannot otherwise be properly treated.

Dec. 11 Lucy has given me a pretty little tobacco jar for Xmas. We dined with the Moreys tonight, together with the Keeleys. He is a former President of Vanadium Corp. The Moreys say that they want to visit Woodburn in February since they are busy at their own country home at all other times.

December 12, 1962 I have a nice christmas card and note from Gene Smith, who seems to be enjoying his retirement. Today M- got a letter from Aunt Emma saying that uncle Ed was worse and intimating that the end was near. Early this evening Cleora telephoned that he was gone.

Dec. 13 up early this morning to get M- to the air terminal on her way to Tucson. Poor uncle Ed's death is no doubt a blessed relief as he has been almost completely in a coma for weeks. Lucy left for Woodburn. I have decided to stay in N.Y. this week-end.

Dec. 14 Lunched with the ACF directors (Exec. comm.). Assembled and listed the Dickens material.

Dec. 15 Took the bulk of the Dickens material to Kirschenbaum today. I gather that he thinks that the value will be between $8,000 and $10,000. We talked to Larry by telephone and he seems to be delighted. Bradley Martin came in for a little while. Took Dave, Albert Boni and Jim Schoff to lunch at ~~Bloomingdales~~ Lina's. Jim says that the newspaper strike is disastrous for Bloomingdale's, costing from 5 to 10% of gross sales.

Dec. 15 A quiet and lonely Sunday in our apartment. Charles Laughton is dead of cancer in Hollywood. We still have no newspapers so I kept the radio on most of the day. Cooked my own breakfast, lunched at a quick order place and dined at Connelly's. Completed the job on the Dickens adds and ends, including Shirley Brooks, John Foster and members of Dickens' family.

Dec. 16 Sent the balance of the Dickens material to Kirschenbaum this morning. Spent the afternoon at the Crowell-Collier closing. Bill Cole, while charming to me personally, was silent and seemed depressed. All of us are worried about financing Macmillan's ambitious publishing program in the spring. It also seems to me that the cash demands of P.F. Collier have not been properly charted.

Dec. 17 Carlos Dawes has sent me a Christmas card reproducing a picture of the Exeter College Torpids crew of 1923, including Carlos, Fitz Flournoy, Nock, de Carteret, Raley, Soule et al. Dined with the Peales tonight, with Mrs. Wall and the D'Alberts.

Dec. 18, 1962 M- writes that Aunt Emma is standing the strain better than expected, but she is worried about Lawson. His arthritis is so bad that he can hardly walk without a cane. We have a nice House of Commons Christmas card from the Stevens family, whom we met on the cruise in the Aegean. Kirschenbaum says that he appraises the Dickens material at $9500.

Dec. 19 To see Dr. Orkin who says that I must have the circumcision and that will be in the hospital, Beth Israel, four or five days. Reading White's "The View from the Fortieth Floor".

Dec. 20 If we collect all our billings our receipts will be above those of last year. M- writes that she will be at the Dulles Airport on Sunday.

Dec. 21 Lunched with the ACF Exec. comm. ACF's earnings are holding up well and promise even better next year. The directors are already discussing an extra dividend. Dorothy Matteo telephoned. She is in town for a few days. Had to pacify Bill Cole who thought our $15 vor fee a little steep. To Washington by the 5 P.M. shuttle and to Woodburn in a snow storm.

Dec. 22 The countryside is blanketed in snow but Thompson has our place plowed out. Shopped this morning, laying in 10 bottles of champagne etc for our New Year Party. To the black tie party at the Freds tonight, the other guests being the Moores, Wents, Cravens, Eberles, F. Whites, Slappeys and Isaacs.

Dec. 23 A warm sunny day and the snow is melting. Thompson and I met M- at the Dulles Airport, which is very convenient to Woodburn. We have received a lovely silver pitcher from Edna and Fran Baland, apparently in gratitude for some personal advice I had given Fran. Earl Leslie Griggs writes that he has became Dean of the Graduate Division of the Univ. of California and will be at Santa Barbara.

Dec. 24 Received 2 sacks of smoked sausage from Zellner, who also sent me a clipping about Dick Miller's retirement after 42 years service from the Ag. College at the University of Ky. To the Cravens to take their Xmas presents. Bill Eaton telephoned about the new Ven-Securities financing. Family dinner with the Frank Whites tonight.

December 25, 1962 We awoke this morning in a snowfall and the radio was giving dire warnings of worse to come. By noon, however, the fall had lessened and with the aid of chains we got to the Freds for their family dinner. The Fred children are growing up. Leslie, who is only 5, has the looks of a girl of 8. We came home at 5 P.M. and spent the evening by the fire. My presents included a fine tobacco jar from Margaret and an English leather shoe horn from the Freds.

Dec. 26 A bright sunny day. Lucy has a very bad cold and we took her home to recuperate. Spent the day quietly at home except for cocktails with the Jacobs.

Dec. 27 Reading Tuchman's "The Guns of August", a fascinating story of the early part of World War I. Lunched with the Eberles and dined with the Wants.

Dec. 28 Henry Berliner telephoned. Jo is in the Home for Kicking in Hartford (a mental hospital). I had an idea that Henry's business is in difficulties as he is worried about our bills. Dined at the Clemens with the Frank Whites, Wamers and Van Idens. A very pleasant party.

Dec. 29 Thompson and I met the Peales at the Trailways bus depot. They were late because of the snowstorm and we drove through a storm all the way back, having to put on our chains at Dranesville. Dined with the Freds tonight, other guests being the Wants + Isaacs.
Dec. 30 Don reports that collections at the office are coming on very well. It has turned very cold today and we all stayed quietly by the fire except for lunch with the Jacobs.
Dec. 31 A letter from Don indicates that the firm has reached new highs this year in gross and net. We had our big New Years Party tonight, for which we have been preparing all week. The guests, in addition to the Peales, were the Freds, Isaacs, Wants, Cravens, Faye Willkie, the Moores and Mrs. Harbison, Eberles, Slappeys, Frank Whites, and Howards. Despite the severe cold all guests except the Jacobs arrived. A gay and friendly party but without too much liquor (~~except~~ although that we consumed 6 bottles of champagne at midnight. One of the best of our New year parties.

January 1, 1943 We took the Peales to Rokeby this morning for pre-luncheon drinks (~~at~~ plus some delicious hors d'oeuvres) and to see the new items in the Manes' collection of Doughty birds. This afternoon M- drove the Peales and me to the National Airport and we came on to N.Y. by the shuttle. A letter from Susan McMaster tells us that she has had some kind of rheumatic fever. A letter from Hazel Flagler tells us that she has had some slight attacks of paralysis.

Jan. 2 I have a long and sweet letter from Peg Spizenmeyer thanking me for helping her out in the settlement of Walters estate. Walter Jr. and Joyce, who are both teaching, are living in another Long Island village and Peg is left alone in the large house in Bellerose. Lunched with Dan and Eddie to discuss the firm's figures.

Jan. 3 Dick Powell is dead at 5-8 of cancer. The Burditts are in Boston with their 8 year old son who is a diabetic. Jean and June rightfully feel that they must learn a good deal about the disease as their local doctors are far from experts.

Jan. 4. We have decided that the Jacobs cottage cannot be kept warm enough without weatherboarding the log part and Charlie and Mr. Thompson should been told to go to it. Lunched with the ACF directors today. The finnis grass and net are both up this past year year and the expenses declined to 3390 of grass. Arthur Dean has resigned as our negotiator with the Russians. His long tour of duty must have cost him a substantial fortune.

Jan. 5. In quietly most of today but went out this morning to replenish my stationery supply and for a short time this afternoon to the Metropolitan Book Store. Bought among other items Holzman's Storing Ben Butler, Morrisson's life of Watterson, ~~and~~ the little volume of Mark Twain-Cable correspondence and Alfred North Whitehead's Dialogues.

Jan. 6 Had a bad night due to a cough. Wrote letters to Larry Thompson, Griggs and Louise Reading Vol. 2 of Athey's Lives of the Victorian Chancellors and Holzman's Silver Spoon Butler, a most amusing book.

Jan. 7, 1963 I feel much better today. The final figure for our active partners is $275,727.49 (i.e. after provision for George Barker in accordance with the partnership agreement. our total fees for the year are $. I held my own participation at $50,000, in view of my greater time off in '62, and everyone else's take was increased, with particular emphasis on Coogan and Eaton who went up 25%.

Jan. 8 We have a large box of fine oranges from the Hunsches. Long discussion today with Harry Southwell who was disappointed with his participation. Harry is a faithful worker but his work is not profitable enough to justify an increase in his share.

Jan. 9 Homer Woods has written to ~~thank me for~~ invite me to his firm's cocktail party and mentions, apparently thinking that I knew about it, that Pat has left the firm to join Lambert International. The Fletchers and Wells dined with us tonight. Fletch says that he feels much better but seems to me to be far from well. He says that Herbert P. Howell Lot-show is dead, leaving an infant daughter

Jan. 10. Told Bill Taylor today that I would be out next week to have my operation. We are quite busy but apparently everything is in good hands. Reading volume I of Warren's Supreme court in U.S. history - which I first read sometime in the 20's. It is a good job but somewhat out of date in view of the great research and further developments of the last 40 years.
Jan. 11 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. The increased earnings this year and even better possibilities for next year have pushed the stock into the low 80's and made it necessary to consider both a stock split and an increase in dividends. Had a nice letter from Ethel today reassuring me about the coming operation. Also a nice letter from Bernice. She says that Winston is making a little money on his farm.
Jan. 12. Bad, cold day. Spent the entire day in the apartment, cleaning the new Cranberry Manseca set of Racoon I recently bought in England etc. Also getting on with Warren's history of the U.S. Supreme court.

Jan. 13, 1963 A bad, cold day again. The Beth Israel Hospital is quite crowded and it was not until just before I checked in at 2 P. M. that it found a good private room (with private bath for me). The room is substantial in size and has a television set arranged so as to be visible from the bed. My operation is not to be until Tuesday morning so it is not entirely clear to me why I had to be in so early on Sunday. The afternoon and evening after M- left me were very long.

Jan. 14 quiet day in the hospital getting ready for the operation. The food is limited to Kosher but quite good. M- in to see me this afternoon. Had my first enema tonight. Reading de la Roches "Mary Wakefield".

Jan. 15 Had a light sedation this morning and was operated on at 8 A. M. The anaesthesia was so skilful that I did not know I was getting it and awoke easily when the operation was over. No nausea or bad side effects although the catheter in my bladder was painful. Nice nurse, a Mrs. Di Grazio. M- with me all afternoon.

Jan. 16 I really feel remarkably well today except that the catheter which is draining my bladder is giving me a good deal of discomfort. one feels a continual urge to urinate. Talked to Don et al on the telephone and M- spent the afternoon with me.

Jan. 17 A bad blow! At 8:30 A.M. Drs. Larkin and Feltenstein came in together and told me that the laboratory had found a low grade malignancy under my nails and that to be on the safe side the head of the penis plus a little more should be removed. None of the X-ray and other treatments can be regarded as safe but the amputation can be regarded with reasonable certainty as a complete cure. Dr. Feltenstein in particular urged that I couldn't take the risk of postponing or paltering with the problem. Both of them said that my general condition is so good that I presumably have many good years ahead. Of course I said yes, so I go under the knife in the morning. Had to break the news to M- and then telephoned to Don and Bill Taylor.

Jan. 18, 1963 The second operation seems also to have gone smoothly, but I did not leave the recovery room until 2 P.M. (operation 9:30 A.M.). Not much pain and no nausea and even the catheter seems a little easier as one with a smaller bulb was used. Had a little food and was able to smoke in the late afternoon. Private nurses around the clock this time, starting with a Mrs. Sweeny who was a Miss Cooper from Berryville, Virginia. Margaret has taken the shock very well although she was very frightened at first. Telephone conversations with Dan, Sam Beale and Dean Wells. Malcolm came in to see me this evening.

Jan. 19 My night nurse was a small woman, a Mrs. Lieberman. All the nurses seem to be educating sons in college. The nurse on the early day shift is a Miss Rosen (Mrs. Bleier). I slept well, requiring no pain killers after the shot at 4 P.M. yesterday. Bill Taylor telephoned from Greenwich. Spent most of today in bed. A nice bunch of wiolets from the Whartons. Reading Bellairs "Le Mort de l'oncle Fred".

~~June~~ Jan. 20 Feel much stronger today. The dietitians, young colored girls, go to the greatest pains to provide tit-bits for me to eat. The hospital has detached the night nurse, but I still have Mrs. Sweeney and Miss Rosen. My bandages were changed. Dean Wells and Chuck Maxwell came in to see me. Dean went through a prostate operation a few years ago so he is familiar with my somewhat similar problem.
Jan. 21. Down to one nurse now, Miss Rosen from 8 AM to 4 P.M. It is a luxury but she is a great help in getting me going, bathing etc. Frank White and Don Wharton come in to see me. Frank is making the final preparations for the trips to Europe he and Doris are beginning next week.
Jan. 22 Don Rawlings came in to see me and make a report on the firm, where everything seems to be going normally. I had a large basket of of tulips from the Moreys and many cards and letters, especially from our friends in Virginia.

Jan. 23, 1963 Nice letter from Patty Moore. She had been having a dinner party Wednesday night for the Braunells, Fumlands, M- and me which I regret very much missing. Also a very nice letter from Mary Lane Isaacs. The Southwells have sent me a copy of Taylor's The Fall of the Dynasties, a long book about World War I and its effect on the Romanoff, Hohenzollern and Habsburg dynasties.

Jan. 24 I have a fine vase of roses and a get-well card from the Austins, followed a little later by a letter to Margaret. David's first wife died of cancer so that he is naturally sensitive to any friend's attack. Malcolm telephoned that Mary Ruth has had another operation and that it was successful.

Jan. 25 I have a nice lot of roses from Fanny and Hop Hetzler. Raymond Rodgers came by to see me. Dian and her two children are staying with Ann and Raymond while her husband is on foreign duty. I am writing letters by the bale in response to many cards and letters.

Jan. 24 Dr. Larkin removed the catheter today. I had discomfort but there was no pain and, also confounding my worries, I had no trouble controlling my urine. The biopsy reports have come in with negative findings. Thank God. Dee Stone telephoned. Malcolms come by to see me and Margaret brought the Eatons by and we all had some sherry. Long letter from David Austin. Wilson writes that Little Bill is much better. He has apparently been having a butterfly stomach.

Jan. 27 The doctors say that I can go home tomorrow. Dave Kirschenbaum come by to see me. I think that I have forgotten to mention that Larry Thompson came to the Sculler Club dinner and visited me Friday. Wilson writes that Mrs. Claude Rollings has had a stroke and is not expected to recover.

Jan. 28 M- and Miss Rosen got me into a taxi this morning and I was at home by 10:30. The Whites are here and Davis brought me a fine lot of flowering forsythia. Was very tired by nightfall.

Jan. 29, 1963 Frank and Doris left after lunch, she to meet Chris Bessick on the olympia and he to return to Washington. Doris and Chris are leaving for a two months Mediterranean cruise. Frank flies to Europe Friday on a mission for the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture. I am stronger today. Reading Paul Conrad's Pomp and circumstance, an uproariously funny story.

Jan. 30 Robert Frost is dead. He was nearly 90 and has been very active recently. A very nice letter from Ti Austin; also from Ethel; also from Polly Clemens. Reading Morrisson's biography of Henry Watterson, a careless and poorly organized book but with some interesting pages.

Jan. 31 A nice sunny day but chilly and wet underfoot. To see Dr. Feltenstein. After receiving a report on my urine he has changed my antibiotics and says that he will need to see me only once more. The first effect of the new drug is to increase the soreness in the urinary passages and bladder. Took another walk this afternoon, and continued with the Morrisson book.

Feb. 1 A cold and disagreeable day. To see Dr. Larkin, by subway and return by bus. He probed the urinary passages (a little painful) and reported that I am doing very well. A nice letter from Lewson. They had heard about my hospital experience through Mrs. Purnell's daughter who talked to M- last week.

Feb. 2 Feltenstein's bill was $350, which seemed to me to be very reasonable. It is cold and damp today, which kept me from joining Dave Kirschenbaum et al for lunch as I had hoped. Bill and Betty White came by to see me tonight. Reading Beverly Nichols' "The Moonflamer Murder".

Feb. 3 Sunny but cold. The Sam Peales came by to see us this afternoon and then Clare Fraschee brought her fiancé, Bob Childress for drinks and supper. He is a very handsome lad from Mississippi, a Rhodes Scholar, who is teaching at New York University after two years at Dewey, Ballantine's. They plan to be married at the end of May.

Feb. 4, 1963 Back to the office this morning and stayed until noon. Bill Taylor has had the ACF Art Department make up for me a special label for Virginia Gentleman bourbon, complete with a picture of Woodburn, my picture in colonial dress and the legend Woodburn Special Vat, most appEALing. Amusing. David Kirschenbaum came in to see me this afternoon and I had letters from Leonard Moore and Lanny Thompson

Feb. 5 Worked until noon today but tired quickly. I hear that William Faulkner really died in a home for alcoholics and that his corpse was then taken to the hospital. Herman Whipple is dead in Bandana. He was about 60. Margaret is feeling a little better.

Feb. 6 Charlie Turner is dead and Myrtle is living in Mayfield with Erma. Charlie must have been nearly 80. The son, a well-to-do business man in Michigan, has long wanted his parents to leave the farm and live in comfort but they couldn't bring themselves to do it. Myrtle is a dear soul and I hope that she may yet have some good years.

Feb. 7 Lunched with Russell Taylor at the Pinnacle club. Russell is really a most sympathetic man. One of his greatest uses in ACF is his tactful restraint on Bill Taylor and me when our imaginations lead us into fields we do not know. To cocktails with Ruth and Alex Pring tonight. Sherman and Isabel Drake also there. She seems much better although I gather that her illness still baffles her doctors.

Feb. 8 To see Dr. Orbin again. This afternoon we went to the Church of the Resurrection for the memorial service for Sam Reale's mother. Then to the Whartons for cocktails. We have letters from Hetty and Al Johnson. It seems clear that he has cancer and both he and Hetty are very downcast.

Feb. 9 M- and I both wrote long letters to the Johnsons, a very difficult thing as Hetty wants no discussion of the illness. It apparently upsets her very much. Lunched at Lorents with Daniel Kurssenbaum and Albert Boni. The Freds arrived tonight, one day late because they had to go to a family funeral.

Feb. 10, 1963 Dr. Arkin's bill was $1,000. He did a very good job so I have no quarrel. We and the Freds had a long walk on 5th Ave., which was pleasant as long as we could stay in the sun. The Wells and Peeles come to dinner tonight.

Feb. 11 Worked until noon. This afternoon the Freds, M- and I had cocktails with Kane White (Dick is out of the city), a quick dinner on Broadway and then saw "How to Succeed in Business Without Really Trying", a very mediocre musical comedy. With a very few exceptions, such as "Oklahoma" and "South Pacific", American librettists and composers seem to lack any gift for light opera in any form. Bill Eaton reports a successful trip to Charleston.

Feb. 12 The Freds left this morning. The Yeoman-Advance has a long article on the Powell family, stimulated by Dick Powell's death and based largely on information given by J. T. Powell, who is described as a veteran employee of Wellerstein. I had forgotten that Dick was a first cousin on his mother's side of Brady Stewart.

Feb. 13 The Advance-Yeoman article on the Donnell family says that Laura Fiest was living with Dick at the time of his death. She also apparently lived with him while he was married to Joan Blondell. Van Winkle's 60 Famous Cases, on the whole a poor job, covers among others the fraudulent Sir Francis Drake estate scheme. That was going when I was a small boy and I remember Mills Drake talking to me about it.

Feb. 14 Worked until 4 P.M. today. Chuck is not at all well and is planning a two weeks vacation in Florida where a friend has offered him the use of a house. Am nearing the end of Trollope's "The Belton Estate". The bones of the narrative are good but the posturing of the heroine and Captain Aylmer are too silly to be endured.

Feb. 15 Lunched with the ACLU Executive Committee and then to see Dr. Corbin. He always hurts with his probing and I went home and slept for 1½ hours. Corbin is leaving for a cruise in the Caribbean.

Feb. 16, 1963 Had a haircut this morning, my last having an amateurish affair by a young barber serving the hospital. Then to Barnes & Noble where I bought a recent casebook on ~~International~~ Constitutional Law. Then M- and I joined the Foashees at the century to hear a young pianist, Donal Ericourt. Had a long talk with the Nicelys. Jim seems to be well impressed with General Development Corporation.

Feb. 17 Stayed quietly in our apartment all day. Reading Francis' delightful Fanny Kelly of Drury Lane. The book makes it easy to believe that she was loved by Charles Lamb. Wrote to Feltner, Lige White and Lenny Thompson. My enforced quiet is resulting in some increase in weight and a tendency to constipation, a most unusual problem for me.

Feb. 18 Worked until 4 P.M. today. Dined with the Peales tonight. Kitty McGraw was there and we promised to spend a week-end with her in March. Mr. and Mrs. Morris Dry were also guests, and he and I had a long talk about Clit Sedtler who died a year or so ago.

Feb. 19 Margaret left for Virginia today to arrange for the week-end, although snow and rain make the time highly undesirable. Dr. Feltenstein has put me on a new antibiotic to attempt to cure some strange low grades infection in my urinary tract.

Feb. 20 Long conference with George Rico and John Hayes on the Pullman suit. Bill Taylor, full of liquor at the Railway Progress dinner, met Champ Carry and Jack Sealens (likewise high in spirits) and discussed the case. They later had a conference in Bill's office and saw the lawyers have no idea as to where the case stands. Lunched with Sid Mathews. His daughters have proven to be a joy to him. Sid has sold his house and bought a cooperative apartment.

Feb 21 To Dr. Arkin's and then met Elizabeth Morey at LaGuardia in time to get the 3 P.M. shuttle to Washington, where Mr. Thompson met us. Lee is coming tomorrow. Bill and Betty Eaton, who are coming to the Duer wedding, arrived by car at 9:30 P.M.

Feb. 22 Charlie Rinker has a bad attack of bronchitis, which was first diagnosed as pneumonia. I am much afraid that the outside work we have for him is too much for his constitution. We must find indoor work next year. The Wants had us to lunch today. They leave in a few weeks for a year in Jamaica. Lee arrived about 5 P.M. We had about 28 guests for cocktails, including the Freds, Wants, Hyssongs, Hatches, Crowns, Eberles, Moores, Foy Willkie, Fadeleys, Fletchers, Mrs. Williams and Meloys.

Feb. 23 While Bill and Betty were at a wedding party, the Moreys, M- and I lunched with the Eberles. Tonight all of us, including the Eatons, dined with the Isaacs. The Freds were also there.

Feb. 24 The Eatons left this morning to motor back to N.Y. The Moreys, M- and I lunched with the Freds, the Fletchers also being there. We left at 4 in Lee's rented Hertz car and drove to Washington via the Dulles Airport. Back by the shuttle, all tired but happy after a good weekend.

Feb. 25 Nice long letter from Bernice. Thurston, who has been working for an accountant, has opened his own office in a small town. I am very tired today. Lee confirmed my guess that Gerry Brophy and Atwood did not see eye to eye after Gerry went to North American Aviation. Gerry is now living in California. We also discussed R. S.'s case. The Canadian firm paid him off in instalments, but they are about exhausted.

Feb. 24 M- and Lucy arrived from Virginia this morning. The new antibiotic Dr. Feldenstein prescribed has upset me a little. We are handling for Bill Eaton's client, Intrahunt S.A., the purchase of Canada House (680 Fifth Ave.) from Webb & Knapp and Bill and Eddie are full of stories about Zeckendorff.

Feb. 27 I am disappointed with the new Cornell Club. The dusty ~~last~~ comfortable old furniture and most of the library are gone. We dined with the Stones tonight and had a great gossip about old times and old friends. They seem to travel a good deal now.

Feb. 25, 1963 Lunched at the Pinnacle club with Bill Taylor. He leaves tomorrow for Florida for three weeks, a part of which he will spend with ~~Consuelo Vanderbilt~~ Consuelo Vanderbilt on her yacht. Worked on my income tax. E. V. Lucas in "Reading, Writing and Remembering" refers to the Spoopendyke stories beloved of my father (he called my mother "Mrs Spoopendyke") and ascribes them to one Stanley Huntley.

Mar. 1 To see Dr. Feltenstein this morning, a visit made memorable by a catheter being twice inserted in my bladder. Lunched with the ACF directors: Bill Eaton and Eddie Werner are busy with Zeckendorf closing the purchase of 680 Fifth Ave.

Mar. 2 Saw Bob Davies this week while I was lunching with Bill Taylor at the Pinnacle club. Bob is enormous, probably a glandular case, but he has the alert mind and movements of the athlete. Shopped at Bilbo + Timmen's today; also the Pageant Book Shop. Bought, among other items, Browne's "That Man Paine" and Sutherland's life of Defoe.

Mar. 3 Took a long walk today and examined for the first time the rehabilitated district south of Washington Square, which is, I believe, called Washington Square Village. Cold but not unpleasant. Reading Braun's interesting book on Heine. A fascinating book but it does not make one understand how Heine, a poor fish in many ways, did so much great work. It takes a Coleridge or Dorothy Wordsworth to get across to a reader a sense of greatness in another.

Mar. 4 Herbert Bell, my old Hayden Stone friend, is dead at 76. He was a good man and an entirely honest broker but he backed Charles Hayden's skill as an investment banker. Irving S. Olds, formerly Chairman of U.S. Steel and for many years a senior partner of White & Case, is also dead at 76.

Mar. 5 Lunched with Francis Boland at the Barclay. He and Edna had just returned from a 3 weeks vacation - which Fran needed as he has had a very hard year. Long letter from Doris White written from Odessa. She reports an interesting trip but some discomforts.

March 6, 1943 Dined with the Wells in the oak Room at the Plaza. Saw, but did not get an opportunity to talk to, Stuart Udensel. Lunched with Dan Rawlings at the Canadian Club. We are the two stingy ones but have at last been forced to concede that the firm needs two new law clerks. J. D. Moore, my old Lacenter pal, is dead at 64. He was an official of the State penitentiary at Eddyville.

Mon. 8 Took Hank Boates to lunch at our new local French restaurant, La Chansonnette. Alex Pinney telephoned that ~~Boates~~ Bruce Terminal Building company had finally agreed on the sale of its properties at prices which would yield the stockholders about $41 per share (I own 2500).

Mon. 8 Lunched with the ACF Ex. committee. M- and I went to Pentagon, Conn. by train to spend the weekend with Kitty McGraw in her pleasant little house just outside the city. Reading Hill's The Trial of William Joyce (Lord Haw-Haw) in the British Notable Trials series. Not very interesting.

Mar. 9 A cold but sunny day. Kitty's house is comfortable and tastefully furnished. In fact she has shown great poise and courage in rebuilding her life after Bob's tragic death. We had an interesting visit to the Newtown library, which is admirably housed and competently staffed. Cocktail party this afternoon with some most interesting guests: Mrs. Raymond Fosdick, Carolyn (Mrs. Doctor William) White, a Mr. and Mrs. Gill, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson et al

Mar. 10. Reading Rebecca West's "The Meaning of Treason", a well written and discriminating study of the "Lord Haw-Haw" and John Amery cases. Sherry with the Johnsons and lunch with Carolyn White. Her ~~bird~~ bird feeter is just outside the dining room window and we were entertained by a great flock, including many purple finches. Drove back to New York with the Davises (Norman and Ann, Kitty's daughter).

Mar. 11 A nice letter from Basil Fandon. Also one from Jonie Howard, who reports that Al Johnson is in a very serious condition. I am afraid that he cant last much longer. Chuck is back from Florida, brown and hearty.

March 12, 1963 Got my new eyeglasses from Haustetter today. The old formula is still satisfactory but the frames, a gold pair descended to me from Foster Doty, were worn out. Margaret has helped Clare buy her wedding dress. Reading Coulton's Chaucer's England. I suppose that old coulton's learning was unequalled, but he is sometimes a little heavy.

March 13 Lunched at Bankers Trust with Robinson, Lauer and Eaton to discuss the Crowell-Collier situation. That Company, which had encouraging prosperity after dropping its magazines (Collier's, Woman's Home Companion and The American) at the insistence of creditors, has expanded unwisely and is again in trouble. Dined with the Waller Barrets at the union club and then to the new Philharmonic Hall to hear Jennie Tourel (the Sweatman benefit). Not very good.

Mar. 15 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then to see Dr. Larkin. He says that my second operation took 1 3/4 hours. Tonight M- and I heard Verdi's The Masked Ball at the Metropolitan, a good production both as to music and action.

~~May~~ Mar. 16 Dr. Feltenstein has dismissed me, firmly stating, however, that I must lose some weight, especially around my expanded waist line. Lunched with David Kirschenbaum, De Courcy Fales, Albert Boni and Gordon Roy. An interesting conversation on the value of the novelist as a social historian. Peggy Jacobs writes that Jake has to go into the hospital for an operation to remove a malignant ulcer in his colon.
Mar. 17 Lord Beveridge is dead. I saw him only once, as a fellow guest at Robert Bridges home on Boar's Hill in the 20s, but remember him well. Wrote letters today to Zellner, Basil Fordan et al. Long walk this afternoon in cold but sunny weather.
Mar. 18 Malcolm and Wayne dined with us. His near-rebellion in his firm a few years ago bore good fruit. His income from the firm in 1961 was $100,000 and in 1962 $60,000. I am reading Mary Louden-Clarke's "My Long Life", a warming book despite its too sugary style. One understands why the Lords loved the Novellos.

Mar. 19, 1963 The Peals and Stevens dined with us. Sidney does not look very well but his final victory in the struggle for the control of his bank and its growing prosperity have given him more poise and contentment. Margaret is having a bad nose bleed and has had to go to a hospital for several hours for care.

Mar. 20 The support for a tax cut, even if it is financed by borrowing and further inflation, now has the support of the U. S. Chamber of Commerce and the National Manufacturers Association as well as the labor leaders. To the cocktail party given by Bedas (head of our Lebanese banking client, Intra Bank). A curious assemblage including William Zeckendorf and son, Jim Farley, De Trenck (of Filor Bullard), Moffat (Canada House) etc.

Mar. 21 Ray (Raymond C.) Deering, an Executive V.P. of Manufacturers Hanover Bank, with whom I have worked on many matters, has pleaded guilty to income tax frauds and could be sentenced to as much as 30 years in prison. This is absolutely amazing in view of his accounting background and his long life with many men prominent in finance.

March 22 Hetty writes that Al is suffering greatly, although most hopeful and considerate. She is careful not to say too much but one catches a note of despair. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. To the Carnegie Book Shop this afternoon where I bought a fine long letter of James Montgomery, the Pickering editions of the Poems of Gray, Prior, Beattie, & Surrey (all in full polished calf), some nicely illustrated copies of three of Mrs. Gaskell's novels etc.
Mar. 23 Sent Hetty Johnson a box of detective stories today in the hope that they would relieve her tortured waiting a little. Shopped at the Metropolitan Bookstore where I bought, inter alia, Margaret Leech's "In the Days of McKinley." Dined with the Peabodys, the Wells and Constants being also there.
Mar. 24 Frank White telephoned. He had the flu while abroad but seems to be well now. And very glad to be back. I have almost finished my income tax return. The gift of the Dickens autographs has greatly reduced it. M- and I took a long walk on 5-th Avenue

March 25, 1963 M- is still busy on Clare's trousseau; our wedding present is to be her lingerie, night-gowns etc. Lunched at the Bistro with Chuck, Harry Southwell and one of his friends.

March 26 M- left with the Whites for Virginia this morning. I am afraid that we will find a good deal of damage as a result of a very hard winter followed by a dry spring. Samuel Willilston is dead at 101. What a career. I have sent in my claim under our medical policy but cannot complete it until Feltenstein returns from his archaeological tours in Greece.

March 27 My 45th birthday. To attain it I have had to survive spinal meningitis, tuberculosis and cancer, but I seem now to be in excellent condition. My income tax credit (overpayment for '62) is more than $8,000. The Fooshees gave a little birthday dinner for me tonight, the other guests being Clare and a Miss Delaney who is employed at the Philharmonic. The gifts included a pound of my great favourite, stilton cheese. Clare seems excited about her wedding.

March 28 Lunched with Bill Taylor and Jack Burditt at the Pinnacle Club. Bill and Ethel visited Ann Doty when they were in Florida and Bill was shocked at her appearance. She has lost much weight, is crippled from her broken hip and suffers great pain from her tic doloreux.

March 29 To Dr. Arkin's and thence to Washington by the shuttle. Woodie, our lovely and affectionate tiger cat, is dead, the victim of somebody's steel trap. Mrs. Thompson is ill with some type of nervous breakdown. She is only some 23 or 24 and has had four children in rapid succession. In addition, she and her husband are pitiful victims of the fate that has befallen all the poor southern whites. They have entirely been left behind in modern society.

Mar. 30 To the Fletchers to attend a meeting of the directors of the library league. Huntington Harris seems to be a man of energy and decision. Then to a cocktail party given by the Young Devines and from there to dinner with Ed and Jonie Howard

March 31, 1963 Put into peat soak the magnolia seed I gathered last fall. That should have been done 6 weeks ago. Also put white oak acorns to soak, again a bit late. Lunched with the Powers and played bridge (how I hate cards in the afternoon). Accused Vivian of having a slumming party as all the guests were from Leesburg: the Whites, Isaacs, Riddles, Freds, Zeilers and Burbanks. The Freds then brought Aunt Grace over for supper and cards.

April 1 Rain today. The forsythia, daffodils and Kobus magnolias are coming into bloom. The forsythia hedges are really fine now, especially that west of the entrance road, and our daffodils are out by the thousand. M- brought me into take the Trailways bus and to meet Elizabeth Peale, Blanche Wells and Fanny Hotzler.

April 2 I see by the Advance-yeoman that Lewis Massie is dead at 78. His sister, the widow of our dear old friend Brother McCue, still lives. Massie was a nice fellow, but a dreamy, ineffectual sort. The long New York newspaper strike is over and all the papers are back.

April 3 Gil Holt, who is from Murray, Kentucky, is probably a distant relative of mine, although I have never tried to piece out the Holt connection. He is a nephew of Felix Holt and describes the latter as "a very queer man". Felix Holt was a very small man and, Gil thinks, suffered from an inferiority complex. After a successful career as a journalist he bought a place in Bucks County, Pa., and went in for writing novels and exercising his eccentricities. Dined at the University club tonight with Dean Wells and Sam Reed. Saw Dove Landis.

April 4 Hetty writes that Al is worse. I fear the end is near. Had Judd McLester to lunch. He has finally decided that there is no future in his railroad and would like another job. I am afraid that Judd has waited a long time to make a change.

April 5 Lunched with the ACE directors and then got the 4 P.M. shuttle. Our table at dinner was decorated with fine Empress tulips. Aunt Grace's good hip has now given way and she is in the hospital in Washington.

April 6, 1943 We are raiding the corral nursery mercilessly now. Four lots of paper bark birches, three in each clump, have been moved to the lawn; also the 5th Kwanzan cherry trees, the two Sargent's plum, 4 viburnum trilobum and a flowering crab. The two Yoshino cherry trees on the mill race are in bloom. Cleaned magnolia seeds and put them in flats. our daffodils are very fine now.

April 7 Working on our young dogwoods with clippers and saw. The hares have killed a number of our trees and injured others. Also pruned the transplanted cherries. The drooping cherries, which were planted last year, seem healthy enough but show no signs of bloom yet. This afternoon we went to the Loudoun hospital to see Mrs. Wellmore who has a bad knee. Then we went by for a drink with the Eberles.

April 8 To Washington this morning with the Freds and Mr. & Mrs. Riddle. Reading Merion's The Battle of the Bulge, which devotes too many words to the planners and too few to the fighting. I see by the Advance yeamon that Loretta has been in the hospital.

April 9 Adrian Foley of White & Case is dead at 72. Adrian was a queer fellow and cannot have been of much value in his later years. I hear that Bear Walter Southworth, who was left out in a general change of management at Mack Truck, is looking for a job at 5-9. Malcolm and I dined tonight with Bob Childers and Clare, the first meal ever cooked by Clare. The chief dish was lobster newburg and I enjoyed both the food and the company.
April 10 Took George Price to lunch at La Chansonnette. George is quietly but steadily trimming out the deadwood in ACF's patent department. Reading Harold Nicolson's Public Faces. Written about 1932, it gives a convincing story of the atom bomb.
April 11 to Washington by the 3 o'clock shuttle. The Stevens, who were motoring, reached Woodburn before me. The report that Michael is tired of the army and anxious for his discharge, which is due in January. Mrs. Thompson is better. Aunt Grace is also better and, contrary to our first impression, her hip is not broken.

April 12, 1963 Most of my little English hollies seem to be dead. I suppose that I should have potted them during the winter. Shopping at the Safeway where we ~~Boy~~ saw Loraine Fletcher, Mr. & Mrs. Fox et al. We had cocktails with the Whites. The replanting of our daffodils last year has been repaid by greatly increased flowering. Rereading the ciano diaries after many years, led on by having finished Deakin's "The Brutal Friendship."

April 13 our pear blossoms are fine now. The Cravens, having received Irene's record player, have given us their old one (originally a custom job built for Frank Sleeter), together with many records. We had a dinner party for the Stevens tonight, with the Boyds, Hatches and Freds.

April 14 The Stevens left in the early afternoon. Aunt Grace (Mrs. Stroh) has been moved to the Loudoun Hospital and M- and I went to see her this afternoon. She is quite cheerful but confined to her bed. I am trying to work out some new drains around the cottages.

April 15 Margaret came in this morning with the bad news that our septic tank was overflowing. After getting a plumber from Berryville it turned out that the trouble was from a break in the approach pipe. Working on the weeds in the lawn. The dandelions are particularly bad this year. Back to N.Y. by jet from Dulles, Richard Nixon got off the plane (which started in Los Angeles) as I got on.

April 16 Took Howey Hopkins to lunch at LaChansonnette. M- got back from Virginia. The ACP 25-year club dinner tonight. These are always dull affairs but Boland relieved the tedium by stories of his experiences with the natives in the New Guinea bush.

April 17 Walter Renz tells me that the staff at ARCI is now reduced to himself and one girl; and that he is surprised at how much can be accomplished. Am reading Corr's "John D. Rockefeller's Secret Weapon", a history of union Tank Car Line. Although details are added the general story of the decline is already well known.

April 18, 1963 Another wild rumor went about today that Zeckendorff was in bankruptcy. No one seems to doubt his insolvency but somehow he keeps going. M- and I to hear the Blue Hill Troupe give Iolanthe tonight. A very unequal performance but with its bright moments. Mrs. Hopper, who is in her 60s, gave a fine version of the queen. Dorothy Doubleday, as Phyllis, was better than most professionals, and Robert W. Young and De F Whitman as the two lords were very good.

April 18 To Dr. Orkin's this afternoon only to find that he is out of town. Bill Eaton tells me that Bill Cole has largely been displaced at Crowell-Collier, although he retains his title and a salary of $50,000 per annum.

April 20 Shopped at Macy's for smoking tobacco etc. Wrapped books for mailing to the un. of Ky. Clare lunched with us. She and M- are still deep in preparing Clares trousseau. She is giving a party tomorrow for 18 of Bob's family and friends.

April 21 Cleaning books and reading today. Margaret Leech's In the Days of McKinley, while not a great book, tells very well the story of the much neglected past of the McKinley period. Actually, McKinley comes out very well, not only as a likeable man but one with much more ability and poise that are usually ascribed to him. To Ruth Dean's dinner tonight for the Fooshees, Dorothy Mateer and a Miss Rosenberg. Dorothy was in fine fettle and seems to be much better.

Apr. 22 George Mills came in to see me today. He looks very well and seems to be both alert and happy. Reading Hallowell's "The Golden Age of Quackery". It is both amusing and instructive, but I wonder whether such a light treatment is after all desirable. The American patent medicine racket was a sordid disgrace reflecting a shocking and villianous combination of politicians, big business, the newspapers and, too often, the clergy. In many ways it was worse than the German murder of the Jews - probably finishing off 10 times as many people.

April 23, 1963 Lunched with Eddie Werner at the Cornell club. Peg Pfisenmayr has sold her big house in Garden city, which had proved too much for her to keep, and is moving to a small place in New Jersey. Ken McDowell, who has not been very well these last few years, is taking an early retirement from Bankers Trust.

April 24 Fran Ellis cooke (Mrs. Fulsom) is dead at 61. She was a charming girl. To the Carrea dinner party tonight. Among the guests were Charlie and Marie Walker, the Kilroes and an interesting man named Ridgerwood.

April 25 To LaCenter by TWA jet to St Louis and then on to LaCenter by ozark Airlines. Nilson, Loretta and Coral met us. Loretta's operation was for the removal of a non-malignant tumor. She seems to be much better but is still a little careworn. Nilson has more wrinkles than I (but not of age) and has begun to go a little gray. Coral is just budding into an adult and is very pretty, although she may in the future have some trouble about her weight. Physically the countryside is much improved.

April 26 To the cemetery this morning to see our parents graves - and also those of so many friends of my youth. I was a little astonished to see how many had been born before 1850. To Wickliffe this afternoon but missed Hazel who had gone to Paducah because of cousin Eula's serious illness. Saw Bill Hall, cousin Lewis' son, who is Ballard county tax assessor. on our way back we stopped in Barlow to see cousin Gertrude and Rogers and Lovella Ransom. Cousin Gertrude is thin but she seems to be quite happy. Rogers is leaving for another tour of duty in the army reserve. Connie says that Rodney Keith and wife are living in Alexandria - where he is in the Navy Bureau of Supplies and Accounts. Long talk with Chester and Mrs. Anderson. He looks much older and his mind, like mine, dwells on the past a little. Saw the Whipple boys, who seem to be doing a thriving business, as usual. Saw Chuck Robinson but missed Enid. We had a wonderful dinner of fried catfish tonight, after which Wilson and I had a long walk.

April 27, 1963 A blessed rain is relieving Kentucky's drought and I hope that we are getting it in Virginia. To Bardana this morning. I hardly recognize our old home, although the buildings are the same. Too neat, I suppose. Cousin Alice was in bed but got up and we had a long family talk. She told me that when uncle Lije moved to Texas he was so ill that he was in a cot in the covered wagon with his wife driving. At one point they were robbed but one of the highwaymen, softened by her pleas and the sight of the sick man and young children, came back with the money. They settled in the Indian country near Fort Worth and occasionally had to fight off the Indians. One of the neighbor women, who had long, golden hair, ventured too far from the dugout and was killed and scalped. She says that another Wingo brother, Lewis Thomas, died of yellow fever on the way to Texas. In 1893 uncle Bradley, incurably stricken with tuberculosis, together with Aunt Belle and a negro servant, Sandy Wingo, went to uncle Lije's and uncle Bradley died there.

April 28 Yesterday afternoon we drove to Kentucky Lake and Barkley Dam and enjoyed the view of the prodigious work. We dined at Boswell's, where I had a fine country ham steak. I also managed to get in a visit to cousin Zelda Peal, Everett's widow, who moved to Lucenter because a daughter lives there.

This morning Nilson and I drove through Blandville and then on to Burdwell for an hour with Neal Rollings (we missed Gertrude who was at church). We then came back to Wickliffe to see cousin Walter, who was 90 in December, and Hazel. Hazel says that cousin Eula is barely alive and that there is no hope. Walter seems a little unsteady on his pins but he is very alert and chews tobacco as usual. He told me that our uncle Lee lived near Hinkleville. I must try some time to find his grave. Ronald Earl and Harriet Terrell brought their children to see us this afternoon. In the late afternoon we went to the Paducah airport but a fog came up and the plane could not land.

April 29, 1963 After several false alarms the ozark Airlines sent us back to St. Louis. After a hurried hot dog for lunch we got a plane to Louisville. We got to Lexington at 7:15, where Jellner and Margaret met us and took us to the campbell House for dinner. We found Larry Thompson, David and Celia Kirschenbaum, Sir Frank Francis, who is to deliver the dedication address tomorrow, and Philip and Elsie Lang having dinner there.

April 30 Spent the morning at the library going over the new building and chatting with the staff and visitors. Ellen V., with her customary hospitality, has volunteered to chauffeur for Margaret and me while we are here. To Sir Frank, the Langs, Larry et al to lunch at the campbell House. Sir Frank (Principal Librarian at the British Museum) delivered the dedication address. Very good. Then back to the library rare book room for the reception. Then, after changing clothes, to Spindletop for the cocktail party and dinner. I kept my own remarks as chairman to a minimum but did get a few laughs at Tom Clark, the principal speaker. He was excellent.

May 1 M- and I were delighted last night to see Dr. and Mrs Donovan. He seemed much brighter and better than I had expected (he has had serious illnesses) and the years have hardly touched her. This morning we tried unsuccessfully to see Willie, Suzanne and the baby but missed them as we had to leave at 11 A.M. Mr. Thompson met us. His wife is back in the hospital.

May 2 Cameron Burton is dead of cancer. Reading the Memoirs of Dr. Felix Kersten. Parts of it seem incredible but of course the Nazis were unbelievable. Jake and Peggie are back. He is still weak but seems to be recovering per schedule. David Rust tells me that he has named one of the colts born here "Woodburn Hugh".

May 3 Henry Berliner has sold Tecfab to a complete plant corporation. our ~~plants~~ flower are very fine, especially the half moon hedge. I have had to advance Thompson another $150. Reading White's "Make a Joyful Sound", the biography of Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell, with much material on him. A wonderful couple.

May 4, 1963 We have had some severe winter losses: the Franklinia, most of the little English hollies, the baby Chinese hollies, almost all the baby ligustrum lucidum and all the tops of the osmanthus. We lunched with the Fletchers and when we got back to Woodburn the Austins were there, complete with Ralls Royce. To Doris Whites 60th birthday party tonight. others there were Dick and Kane, David, the Austins, the Freds, the Crowens, the Howards, the Isaacs, the Eberles and Mary Godfrey.

May 5 The Van Steenbergs arrived this afternoon and were, at first, bemused when they saw the Austins' Ralls Royce in our garage. We had a dinner party tonight for the Austins, Van Steenbergs, Freds, Whites and Eberles. A very jolly poker game after dinner.

May 6 The Austins left this morning. We are watering heavily to save as many plants as possible. The Viburnum Tomentosum and mariese and berberis Juliana are in bloom. My dandelion bomb, my own invention combining coal oil and 24D, has been condemned because people step in it and then on our rugs.

May 7 Home by jet from Newark last night. Monty Woolley is dead at 74. Strangely enough, I never saw him on the stage again after his great success in The Man Who Came to Dinner. Kathleen Bradley telephoned yesterday that Al Johnson is almost in extremis. Lunched today with R. C. Taylor at the Pinnacle Club.

May 8 Took R. C. Taylor to lunch at La Chansonnette. I see that the sale of the Barton W. Currie library at the Parke-Bernet brought some very handsome prices: the manuscript of Conrad's Victory was bid in at $21,000 and Lewis's manuscript copies (76 pp) of works from the old dramatists (later work for Hone), with a very few notes, brought $11,000.

May 9 The Kentucky cocktail party at Spindletop Hall cost me $158.00, the only other contributor being a kind gentleman who donated the bourbon. We have settled the ACF fee at $242.50, $7.50 more than last year. I see by the Advance-Yeaman (Sec. Bradley had already told me) that Herman Silvernail is in the hospital with a heart attack. Reading S. Blond's "La Marne". Interesting

May 10, 1963 When we were at the Mount Pleasant cemetery I saw Reginald Hall's new grave. He apparently suffered very much in a long last illness. Gellner and M- say that Hall and Marion continue to live in Mayfield, although they are very unhappy and have been quarrelled with some of her family. Long conference today with W. T. Taylor and Jack Burditt about the impending promotion of Jack and Henry Correa. Lunch with the ACF Executive committee and then by shuttle to Washington, being two hours in the air as a result of bad weather. Caroline White and Kitty McGraw are spending the weekend with us. Reading Shirer's Rise and Fall of The Third Reich. It's hard to think of a great people falling into the hands of gangsters.

May 11 We are still watering extensively. The weigelia and spiraea are coming into bloom and making a good show. Kitty and Caroline spent the day with friends in Alexandria. When I was in Kentucky Walter Beal told me that Lee Beal was too young for service in the confederate army and that uncle Bill dropped out because of health.

May 12 Mrs. Thompson is back in the hospital and I fear that her case is a bad one. Poor Thompson has almost no money ahead and is in for a bad time. We had a luncheon today for Caroline and Kitty, with the Fletchers, Dickersons and Howards. Cecil says that if Goldwater is the Republican nominee he will take nearly all the Southern States.

May 13 A dull, cloudy day. Caroline and Kitty left for Philadelphia this morning and I returned tonight by jet from Dulles. When the Austins were at Woodburn they told us a detailed story about Nan Britton, who was a secretary in the same department of U. S. Steel as Dunn and who had to take time off to have President Harding's baby. Judge Levy had given the girl a job at the request of Harding who wanted to help out the "daughter of an old family friend" Dunn said that the girl only wrote her back after the Harding family declined to do anything for the baby - although Harding's sister had been the girl's school teacher. Dunn thinks that the affair first started as hero worship.

May 14, 1963 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Horace Beal is dead at 66. His wife is not mentioned and I seem to remember that that marriage broke up a good many years ago. We had our quarterly firm luncheon at the Carnell club today. I was amused to find in Leech's In the Days of McKinley that Presidents McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft had troubles with General Arthur McArthur and finally retired him from duty, less nobly but no less firmly than Truman retired the son.
May 15 Lunched with Bill Taylor at the Pinnacle club. He is very much annoyed with one of his V.P.s and I tried to pacify him. My friend Bentz, whom I met at the library wing dedication, has sent me a copy of William A. Smith's "queen city yesterdays".
May 16 I have received a nice little list of loans from Lowe Brothers, including Valney's travels in a handsome contemporary binding, Birrell's edition of the Elia Essays with the Railton etchings, Remain's History of the Israelites etc.

May 17 Weather trouble kept the shuttle in the air two hours this afternoon. When I got to Woodlawn I found the party just about to go into dinner; the Freds, Helen Terry, Ruth McCarty and Blanche Sawyer. Lil Sleeter is dead. A fine rain tonight.

May 18 Al Johnson died this morning. Kelly telephoned the news to Herbert Cooley who passed it on to other friends. He had had a terrible and painful cancer. The rain continued through last night, clearing today. Dinner at the Freds, together with the Isaacs, Pledgers and Whites. Lost $6.00 at poker. The Pledgers are great fun, especially Charlie at the poker tables.

May 19 The Rusts are leaving Woodlawn Cottage in a few days as their house is nearly ready. To the Isaacs, with the Freds, Pledgers and Whites, for pre-luncheon drinks. I find that bouillon laced with vodka is quite acceptable. Reading Thane's "The Price of Glory", a popular account of the battle of Verdun. How crazy impressive generals can be.

May 20, 1963 Saw Fred and Adelaster in the Safeway this morning. Fred has completely retired except that he occasionally gives a hand to Lowell Riley in real estate matters. M- and I drove to N.Y. in 6½ hours. Jules Bogen is dead. In some ways he was the ablest of the N.Y. Communist group, but he has been dogged for years with heart trouble. I have a pathetic letter from Hetty, written before Al's death, asking me to find a lawyer for Altamont.

May 21 Long argument with Bill Eaton this morning. He gets bursts of temper over relatively unimportant matters, although he sometimes surprises me with his sound approach under more serious trials. Betty White had a drink with us before dinner. John Kirkland Clark is dead after a long illness. He was 84

May 22 M- is in the throes of selecting wallpaper for our bedroom at Woodburn. I have voted for a gay figured paper with a yellow background. Kitty McGraw's approval meant for me. The second volume of Howe's biography of Mr. Justice Holmes is out at last.

May 23 Little Carol writes that she got to go to Prom after all. A very acceptable boy asked her for the pleasure of her company and, although the event was doubtful, actually turned up with an orchid. To Dr. Parkin, who lets me off for the next month. Raymond Rodgers has put the bite on me to join The Kentuckians, of which R. is president this year.

May 24 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee. Prepared a press release to counter a charge by the General Accounting Office that ACF profiteered in the sale of radar material. In fact the entire program showed a loss although there was a substantial profit on a few contracts.

May 25 Mailed a box of books to U.K. Shopped at Macy's. To the Strand bookstore this afternoon. The Wells dined with us tonight. I have finally finished E. V. Lucas's "Reading, Writing and Remembering". It pales out in the last half to reprints of earlier and better-forgotten work. Like M. Twain, Lucas hated to lose a scrap.

May 26, 1963 Mrs. Purnell, Margaret's friend from Branson, telephoned this morning to say that Lawson's arthritis is very bad and that he is much discouraged. Shap and Joan arrived to stay with us until after the wedding. To the Sauder party for Clare and Bob this afternoon. Saw Jean Fowler, Norah Kefauver, Margaret Mackenzie et al.
May 27 To the Kentuckians dinner. State societies are always a bore but I was glad to see Jesse Tapp again and to talk with Harry Gilbert of Paducah. Tapp has done well for himself, being president of the Bank of America. Also had a nice chat with Marcus Nadler. Marcus says that Jules Bogen's death was probably due to Jule's relaxation of the regime of quiet life ordered by his doctors.
May 28 Clare's and Bob's wedding was quite an affair. It was fun to get Bill Taylor into an intimate conversation with Estes Kefauver and to have long conversations with Doris Braswell, Henderson Matthews, Ken Rush, Freddie Davenport, Henry Alexander, Hortense Cose, Carl Newton et al.

May 29 We have enjoyed having Shep and Joan with us. They seem very happy. I am amused at Shep's indignation at Governor Rockefeller's divorce and remarriage. The standards of the young get ~~lost~~ blunted by custom, I suppose. We motored to Woodburn this afternoon in 6½ hours. Ken Miller, General Manager of Carter Carburetor, is out suffering from a heart attack. Bad news.

May 30 To my great pleasure one of my Franklinias is putting out leaves - the only one of five to survive. Our American ballies are full of bloom and we should get some berries this year. To see the Cravens tonight. Reading Mann's "Joseph In Egypt."

May 31 Two of the Kwanzan cherry trees we moved from the nursery to the lawn are in trouble. I suspect that Charlie damaged the roots. Spent a large part of the day weeding and removing the damage done by the combination of a bad winter and a spring drought. The Cooleys dined with us tonight. Nancy and Walter are to be married at the end of June.

June 1, 1963 Much to my surprise, Happy Chandler, the old man of the sea of Kentucky politics, lost his race for the democratic gubernatorial nomination. This should finish him. To a big cocktail party at the Lawards. Mr. Bratney tells me that he intends to sell most of Loudoun orchards, reserving however enough land for a home. Back to the Freds for a game of hearts.

June 2 Dined with the Freds at noon, the Hyssongs also being there. Spent a large part of the day reading, including Patricia Wentworth's "La Maison Dantée"; The Jocales came up for a pre-prandial drink.

June 3 A hard rain much needed but disruptive to the electrical system (off 1½ hours). M- met Blanche Wells and Katherine Carruth in Washington and Katherine's plane was several hours late. After a pleasant cocktail and dinner hour with them, I took the jet plane from Dulles. Katherine seems to bear her widowed state well and is most intelligent and attractive. We are in hopes that the rain will revive some of our planting so beaten by cold and drought.

June 4 Charlie Bowie is dead at 65. I have not seen him for years and so shall always remember him as a youth full of Scotch stories and songs. M- telephoned tonight in honor of our 29th wedding anniversary. Dined at the Carsons tonight, the other guests being the Roy Richardsons and a Mr. and Mrs. Stern. Stern is the first cellist of the Philharmonic and she is the daughter of a well known lawyer and art collector of a generation ago, Rosen. Good conversation. I am afraid that I annoyed Cecile a little with my contemptuous remarks about her Reading neighbor, the Rev. Norman Vincent Peale.

June 5 Reading Slinger's "45 years at the Bar", a very slight book. For some reason English legal biography is poor, chiefly a poorly connected string of recitals of cases.

June 6 Working on the proposed purchase by AC= of Hydromatics, Inc., a small realtor company with a fine product but with a bad management that has led it into bankruptcy. I have told Alec Pinney to buy $75,000 in municipal bonds against the Bush Terminal money which will be coming in soon.

June 7, 1963 Lunched with the ACF directors. M- met me at the airport. The honeysuckle in Virginia is blooming this year more lavishly than I can recall in any previous years. Perhaps the Virginia countryside is less well cleaned now that agriculture seems to be declining. Day after day I hear of dairy and cattle farmers giving up.

June 8 Cold and rain. Mailed 3 packages of books to the university of Kentucky and then settled by the fire with Shirer's "Rise and Fall of the Third Reich". A terribly depressing book with its glimpse of what can happen when a demon and his imps take over a great country. Cocktails with the Jacobs.

June 9 We have an invitation to little Charlie Hope's graduation from high school here. How time flies. We had a dinner party tonight for the Whites, Freds, Slappeys and Isaacs. Bridge and poker afterwards. The white ginger the Slappeys gave us, and which did well last year in two places, failed to come up this year. The Slappeys also lost most of theirs.

June 10 Very hot and muggy today. Am pouring 2-4-D on the weeds and I hope that the bluegrass will rush in and fill up the blank spots. M's peonies are very fine and the new roses, after a poor start, are beginning to give us plenty of cut flowers. Finished Shirer's book.

June 11 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Charles Hogan is dead. His body was brought back from Chicago to Paducah for burial. Martha Stevenson Carter telephoned me today. Her son, she says, is Editor of McCall's Magazine. She reports that Mildred and Elizabeth are both well. Am reading along on Durey's history of Rome. Hardly an authority now, the book still reads well.

June 12 on Alec Pinney's suggestion I have bought 500 shares at 8 of Midland Capital Corporation, a company formed to make loans to small business. Lunched with Russell Taylor and Jack Burdett at the Pinnacle Club. Chuck is still having serious trouble with his eyes - a queer development of herpes.

June 13, 1963 Mrs. Vivian Dow-
kins, widow of the distraperous
Sam, is dead. They lived by
us at the place we first
bought when we moved to
LaCenter. Sam's father claimed to
have been at the surrender
at Appomatox, but we al-
ways had our doubts. He came
from Virginia and Zellner thinks
that it was Loudoun county.
Chuck reports that Thomas O'G.
Fitzgibbon is quite ill and
suspects that he has cancer.
June 14 Margaret, with Susan
McMaster who is spending a week
with her, met me at the airport.
Susan, who is just 20, has
matured into a fine girl with
a voice and many gestures exactly
resembling those of Jean. I hear
that Mr. Bratney has now bought
Mary Sparrow's house on the
mountain and will sell most
of the Loudoun orchards place.
June 15 M- drove Susan in to
the airport this morning. Spent
a large part of the day wearing
against the weeds with 2-4-D.
Reading Winston Churchill's "The
World Crisis". Dined at the
Isaacs tonight, along with the
Freds, Blakeneys and Carlsons.
Poor Charles Blakeney, only 63, seems
to be very ill.

June 16 This afternoon Rodney Keith Wingo, with his wife and three boys, came to see us. Rodney lives in Alexandria and is now in the office of the Chief of Naval operations. He is now a commander, a good rank for his age, but he tells me that he plans to retire on a pension in a few years. His wife is still very pretty and the three boys are handsome and vigorous youngsters. To the Fletcher's cocktail party this afternoon where we saw the Melays, Freds, Hyssongs, Isaacs, Wilsons and Slappeys.

June 17 Ethel has been so disappointed at losing the trip with M- and me last year that we have agreed to accompany her and Rogers to Ireland and England this fall. We sent Lucy on to New York by bus this morning and M- and returned by jet from Dulles tonight.

June 18 Edna Buland has had a relapse after her operation and She and Fran will not be with us at Woodburn over the 4th of July. John T. Ellerman is dead of cancer at 59. Too much Scotch may also have contributed to his troubles, but he was a nice fellow.

June 19, 1963 Larry Thompson arrived today with his children Sarah Beth, Mary Lawrence and Richard. Margaret took the children sightseeing today and they, together with Larry, dined with us tonight. The two girls are staying with us and Larry and Richard are at the Woodstock. Larry seems to be in reasonably good spirits but I can tell that he misses Algie a great deal.

June 20 M- again spent the day showing the Thompson girls the sights. Larry and Richard also had a big day and were too tired to join us for dinner. Gene Smith came in to see me. He and Mrs. Smith are on their way for a trip abroad & Reading Bunyons "Bugs and Dolls".

June 21 The Thompsons left this morning. This afternoon the Whites drove us to Woodbury. A good dinner at the Sleepy Hollow Arms. Fannie always seems very glad to get back to London. Manufacturers Trust Company seems to be in serious trouble over its relations to Lowell Birrell and his companies.

June 22 Weeding and spraying today. If Woodlawn has improved, as our friends say, most of the improvement comes from the lawns, shrubs and young trees we have planted. Dined with the Moores at Rokeby tonight. other guests were the Almonds (business friends of the Moores from Gary, Indiana) Slaysmys, Eberles and Isaacs.
June 23 Reading Morton's "In Search of Ireland". It is obvious that Morton cared little for Ireland and I fear that we shall have the same impression. Two of our little Kwanzan cherries are in a bad way, despite faithful watering and mulching. We had a dinner tonight for the Moores, Almonds, Eberles and Edwards.
June 24 Saw my first Negro demonstration in Leesburg, today, a group of teenagers with banners marching before the movies protesting segregation in the schools. A pitifully earnest little group, with nobody paying any attention. Chuck telephoned to say that his eyes are worse and that he is going to the hospital for a few days.

June 25, 1963 Albert C. (Cy) Simmonds is dead. The paper gives his age as 60, although I would have said that he was a little older. I hear that the trouble was cancer. Cook is receiving hourly injections, except from midnight and 6 A.M. and every two hours during that period. He says that he gets very little sleep. To a meeting at the City Bar Association this afternoon, called by Eddie Lumbard, to help recruit volunteers help for indigent prisoners wanting to appeal.

June 24 Mrs. Roscoe Worthington is dead. Lunched at Bankers Trust Company with Bob Browne and Manny Miller. We are considering the applicability to State banks of certain rulings by the Comptroller of the Currency as to investments by banks in leases of personal property.

June 27 Mailed a carton of books to U.K. To see Dr. Arkin again this afternoon. Lunched at the Cloud Club with W.T. Taylor and Henry Correa. Reading Aldous Huxleys "The Genius and the Goddess", a poor stylized and maudlin story.

June 28 Lunched with the ACF Directors and made the 4 P.M. shuttle at La Guardia. Margaret met me and we drove madly to Purchase as we were anxious to put in at least an appearance at the Atkin cocktail party. Unfortunately, the party was just over, but we had a warm welcome and a drink. The London Times-Mirror, having previously called me General Peal, now describes me as Admiral W. Hugh L. Peal. Admiral Paul Pihl may be annoyed (as he was the person meant in the news story), but I think that this is good for a man whose only recorded rank was storekeeper-3rd class.

June 29 Lije White and his fiance, Camden Smith, came out today to inspect the Mills's cottages. Dinner at the Eberles, with the Crowells, Freds, Sloppeys, Whites and Kathleen Bradley. Won $5.00 at poker.

June 30 Very hot. Talked to Chuck, who has returned home and will be at the office tomorrow. Spent most of the day quietly reading as I get a headache when out in the heat. The Freds had supper with us.

July 1, 1963 The terrible heat continues. Reading Churchill's The World Crisis - 1915 - (having completed the earlier volume). Churchill must be almost unique in that he is a brilliant historian and also a leading actor in the story he has to tell. Lige and Camden have rented the cottage. Lawson writes that Margaret Jane's husband is in the hospital, suffering from nerves, and that little Margot is also in the hospital with an infection following an operation.

July 2 M- ment into Washington today with Ethel Fred and Katherine Boyd while I went along with the Churchill book. Somehow I have last volume 3 of the set but have read 1, 2 and 4. To the liquor store to replenish our bourbon supply.

July 3 It is suddenly cooler - a blessed relief. Our last Franklinias has given up the ghost. I placed them where I thought their habitat conditions would be duplicated, but must have missed out somewhere. Shopped this morning and sprayed and weeded this afternoon.

July 4 Am all day "Dutch Treat" party at the Whites. Other guests the Freds, Crowns, Muirs, Kathleen Bradley, the Hammonds, Isaacs and Slappeys. Won $2.00 at poker. Kathleen says that she has heard nothing recently from Hetty Johnson. She says that Hetty is prostrated with grief and depression.

July 5 I have finished volume 2 and am getting into volume 3 of Howe's Memoirs. He just missed being a great man. In fact he anticipated many of the reforms of the New Deal, but he went off at queer tangents, e.g. in insisting that public relief should only be extended to producers and not to consumers. We had a dinner party tonight for the Freds, Muirs, Crowns, Hyssongs and Whites.

July 6 I am much worried about the yellowing of my new Russian vellums. At first I blamed it on my woodkiller, but it turned out that others, where woodkiller had not been used, are also failing. To the Whites for dinner. Other guests were John and Mrs. Sapienza and Judge and Mrs. Richmond Keech.

July 7, 1963 John Lapiana told me last night that Pat Hodgson and Wilhelmina were divorced before Pat left Buffalo and that Pat then married one of the ladies of the Lambert family. Pat is now an executive vice president of Lambert-International. Vol. 3 of the Hoover Memoirs fades badly. Perhaps the abuse he had to take would have unsettled any body, but he brought some justified criticism on himself.
July 8 Reading Phillpotts "The Red Redmaynes"; a detective story following the Holmes tradition. Back by jet from Dulles, the only passenger boarding there. Larry Thompson has sent me a mass of French detective stories.
July 9 Emma Hahs is dead in Texas. She must have been about 80. The paper says that Brice and Myrtle still survive. Miss Emma was a nice lady. She and I drove to Bill Hall's funeral at Blandville more than 50 years ago. I hear that Stuart Densel has retired and will live a part of his time in Europe.

July 10 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Paul (Sally) Morton of Michigan is spending his vacation in Bandana with his brother Curtis. I wonder what has become of the other Morton children. Apparently Buddy Lilly has also returned to Bandana and his sister, Mary, and her husband, Pete Emerson, either live or are visiting there. I am glad to hear that some of my old friends are returning.

July 11 Eugene Conroy is to be the new General counsel of Prudential, succeeding Syl Smith who is soon to retire. Syl is just finishing his term as President of the American Bar Association and I hope that he will in some way remain active in the profession. Took Fran Boland to lunch at the Cornell.

July 12 Lunched with the ACT-Executive Committee and had my vanity gratified when Grant Simmons complimented my costume, brown summer suit with English striped shirt, tie to match etc. M- met my plane. Frank and Doris White dined with us. We are still desperately dry and the meadows are browning.

July 13, 1963 Running the horse and packing water today. We shall do well if we do not have some serious losses. To a cocktail party at the Lloyd Wilsons. Guests included the Fredys, the Rileys, the Boyds and the Whites. I am amazed at the adverse effect of Governor Rockefeller's divorce and remarriage. Everyone at the party was talking about it and yesterday Lucy Wilkinson said that she had heard that George Hindmarch had thrown up his hands and said: "How can you explain about her 4 little children?"

July 14 Rain all day and a sudden cold snap. By the fire most of the day reading Maurois' Byron. This afternoon we had Frank, Doris and Kane White and the Eberles in for cocktails.

July 15 The rain has freshened everything and the lawn is already much improved. All the fields have been clipped at least once. M-, Lucy and I motored to New York today, making it in just over 6 hours. It is very hot in Virginia again, but we found it pleasant in New York.

July 16 The great heat has now overtaken us in N.Y. Reading "A year in the Fields", a charming selection of essays from the writings of John Burroughs. As I always like Burroughs books, I cannot decide why I have read so few of them. Chuck is still having serious difficulties with his eyes and I am trying to make him go on a long vacation.

July 17 I have a nice letter from Cousin Rene Mahon, uncle Lije's, daughter. Although she is 90, she has assembled and sent off the voluminous information desired by the Johns Hopkins professor who is investigating the longevity of the Wingo family. Lunched today with George Price, Joel Johnson and Bill Ryan to discuss patent problems.

July 18 Reading ~~Sores~~ Soir's "Des Agents Heritent", an espionnage story much better than most because of its humor. Have a nice long letter from Peg Pfizenmayer. She has sold the large house in Garden City and is building a small home in New Jersey. Took Woodie Wilson to lunch at the Cornell club.

July 19, 1963 The Administration is doing its best to increase short term interest rates and the reaction may carry over to the long term. Most of my bonds are short term but a few of the longer ones may go down. Lunched with the ACF Exec. Committee. Reading the second volume of Howe's biography of Mr. Justice Holmes, a good job.

July 20 To Greenwich today to the Frank Wozencraft wedding. Fortunately the great heat of the last few days broke some and we were fairly comfortable. We stopped and had drinks with the Van Steenbergs and were joined by the Leavitts. The wedding at the bride's home, Stanwich and Guinea Road, was a big one, but we knew no one except the Wozencrafts.

July 21 Quiet day at home, preparing books for mailing to U.K. and reading Howe's Holmes. Tonight we had supper with the Katzlers in their charming old apartment on 49th Street. Kap is an interesting man and I would like to know him better.

July 22 Long letter from Thurston Pratt. He says that his accounting business is growing but that he regards it merely as a stepping stone to something better. Chuck is out again with eye troubles. We are all chuckling about a squabble between Arthur Godfrey and an old biddy, Mrs. Lewis (mother of John). At the anniversary celebration at the hospital Russell Harrison, a paragon of propriety, had an unfortunate and immediately corrected slip of the tongue and called the "candy-stripers" (volunteer nurses who wear a red stripe on their blouses) the "candy-strippers". Arthur made that the occasion for some mild jesting. Mrs. Lewis wrote both nasty letters and Arthur very pointedly replied by commenting on her dirty and diseased minds.

July 23 years is out as President of General Development corporation. Probably too conservative. I have a long letter from Earl Leslie Griggs about assuming the newly elected presidency of the univ. of Ky.

July 24 With the Wells tonight to dine at Renata's in the village. This district seems to have changed little since my first days in New York except that the wine is better.

July 25, 1963 More bad news from Lawson. Margaret Jane's husband's problem is mental and no one seems to know where he can work again. And little Margaret has to have another operation. We have decided that we must make an allowance to M- Jane until she can get her affairs in better order - which may be a long time. M- left with Bettie White for Pawling.

July 26 Chuck has another cyst on his eye and will have to have another operation. I took the 4:32 to Pawling where Margaret and Bettie met me. The Corsons come to dinner tonight. They apparently love their country home very much.

July 27 We drove to the Rosedale nursery this morning to help Bill select a new tree. The heat is stifling. This afternoon we had tea with the Corsons. They have enlarged their house, in accordance with ingenious plans by Cecile, so that they can shut off a part during the winters. We then went on for drinks with the Seelys.

July 28 Still very hot. The elm trees are dying all over this countryside. Many are already dead and stand stark and brown as a reminder of the waste man brings with him. We drove back to N.Y. this afternoon, half-prostrated with the heat.

July 29 Bob and Clare Chalmers dined with us tonight. They are about to move to an apartment in Malcolm's apartment house, M- having bought the apartment for them. Bob tells me that one of his friends was one of Jerome Frank's last law clerks. The lad found Jerry's opinions terribly verbose. Reading Van Winkle's story of the trial of Lord de Clifford, the last held by the House of Lords.

July 30 M- left for Virginia this morning, her car heavily loaded with cartons of books and other household impedimenta. I have gradually reduced the books awaiting transport so that from now on they should not be a problem. Lunched with Fran Boland at Le Dîner Parisienne. The Advocate says that cousin Alice has been in the hospital with a broken hip.

July 31, 1963 Got the usual box of 12 fine Texas melons from Red Downs today. Margaret likes them so much that I must try to get some of them to Virginia. Wrote a long letter to Juanita about Cousin Enda's death. They were very close and Juanita will feel the loss deeply. Reading Lucas' "Landon Afresh" (1936), one of the old boys late books. It shows some deterioration in style and organization.

Aug. 1 Lunch lunch with Bill Taylor at the Cloud Club. Bill is greatly exercised over the resistance to his plan to enlarge the senior management by further promotions of Henry Correa and Jack Burditt. Naturally this disappoints other claimants.

Aug. 2 Sat the 6 P.M. plane at La Guardia. Mr. Fox has died suddenly of an aneurism. He was just past 50, I believe. A man of good intelligence and some excellent qualities, his life was tragic in some respects as he never seemed to be happy in his environment. He made money but probably never enjoyed it.

Aug. 3 The drought is said to be the worst ever seen in Loudoun County. Even our larger willows show damage and some of the newly planted are dead. Some of our weigelas are also dead and only 7 of the 20 Japanese iris I set out in the spring survived. Dined with the Whites tonight with the Daniels, Boyds and Howards.

Aug. 4 Spraying and watering this morning. Thank goodness we still have a good flow in our big spring, although we have to be careful. The Whites brought the Daniels to lunch and we also had Roland Rheam. Back from Dulles tonight.

Aug. 5 Sam Klaus has died of a heart attack. The paper gives his age as 58 although I believe him a little older. He was a queer, contradictory fellow, sometimes sophisticated, sometimes naive. His books on the treason and poisoning cases are excellent and I am sorry that he abandoned the series. Lunched with Boales and Carlson at Camillos. Carlson brings great energy but little discretion to Shippers' leasing business.

Aug. 6, 1963 Chuck and Edelie Werner are both on vacation, which means that I have had to go to work again. Tom Graham writes that young Tom is now legislative counsel to James Saxon, our energetic comptroller of the currency. That should give young Tom some exceedingly valuable experience. Lunched with Don Rawlings at the Canadian Club.

Aug. 7 Into Vol. 9 of Van Winkle's 60 famous cases. The old boy is verbose, careless and biased, but he has read very widely and is sometimes engaging. Tommy and Happy Detzler tell me that they have an elderly friend, Mrs. Pemberton, who is the grandson of the Confederate commander at Vicksburg. The grandson has spent much time vindicating his grandfather's memory.

Aug. 8 Malcolm brought Janet and Robert Kenney to dinner at the Deanstone and Janet and Robert came back to the apartment. Robert is a booklover and a gentle soul although his extreme left views are shocking to the pedantic. Janet has made a charming woman.

Aug. 9 Lunched with the ACP Executive Committee. Very hot plane trip to Washington. We have had no rain as yet in Loudoun. M- had quite an adventure on her return from Dulles last Sunday night. She had to wait to get into Route 7 and, while there, was persuaded to give two young hitch-hikers a lift. As they seemed to be somewhat unusual she managed to get rid of them at Hutchinsons' Lsso station. The next day she learned that they were fugitive bank robbers escaping from North Carolina to Warrenton - where the police got them.
Aug. 10 Estes Kefauver is dead - of a broken artery, I believe. He was only 60 and seemed very well when I saw him a few weeks ago. We gave our big cocktail party today for Kije and Camden. We sent out invitations for 100 and more than 75 came, including Camden's family and friends from Middleburg and Warrenton.
Aug. 11 Walked over the North fields today to see how the springs are holding out. Will be all right with some excavation. Found two fine laurel oaks. Disturbed a great gathering of goldfinches. The blue grass field is full of Queen Anns Lace.

Aug 12, 1963 The news is chiefly reports of funerals. Paul Hahn is dead at 68. He looked very worn when I saw him a few months ago. Our old Bandana friend, John Holt, is dead at 93. He lived with his daughter, at Benton & believe. Ora Moore (Mrs. Dallas Moore) is also dead. All four of her children survive her. In view of my problem last January I decided to exercise my right to convert my $10,000 Connecticut General policy into straight life. In effect I am betting that I must live 19 years.

Aug. 13 To Danstetters to get my eyeglasses adjusted. Margaret Jane writes a more encouraging letter. Bud is back at home and somewhat better. Am reading with pleasure our client Cornelia Biddle's (Mrs. Robertson's) book on her father Anthony J. Drexel Biddle. The book makes him out a loveable oaf, but he accomplished too much not to have had some real abilities.

Aug. 14 Mailed a carton of books to Univ. of Ky. Reading Napier Hill's third volume on the history of the Ford Motor Co. What a mess even a great company can get into.

Aug. 15. Have a long letter from Juanita about her mother. As I had anticipated Juanita feels utterly lost. The ACF stock has reached a hundred, which is real luck for the holders of employee stock options. The two Taylors have options of 8,000 shares each. Of course 100 is much too high a figure but those who can cash in are lucky.

Aug. 16 Zellner and his Marguerite and I met at the airport in Washington and my M- drove us to Woodburn. Zellner looks very much better although, like me, he has acquired a good many wrinkles and his false teeth, again like me, have made his lower jaw heavier. His M- is not very well. We have not yet had much rain and our reservoir is falling.

Aug. 17 Very quiet day at home, often very restless, Zellner now seems to be glad to read, to chat casually and to rest. He says that Noble has quite given up any work or attempt to accomplish anything. We had a dinner party tonight for M + Z, the Whites and the Sleppeys.

Aug. 18, 1963 Another quilt day at home. Rereading Werner and Stan's Teapot Dome. It seems to me that we may have made some progress since the arrogant Sinclair and Doheny successfully flouted the American people. We dined at the Whites tonight. It has turned much cooler.

Aug. 19 Still no rain but the temperature is very pleasant. Zellner says that he has not had such a restful three days for years, but his Margaret still seems to be very nervous. Finished volume 3 of Oberholzers History. Margaret drove us to Washington late this afternoon and I got the 6 P.M. shuttle.

Aug. 20 Chuck is back looking much better. The doctors seem at last to have found an antidote to the virus affecting his eyes and a vacation has set him up a good deal. Took George Price to lunch at Tomaldo's. The Nevins book on Ford tells the story of John Moteer's being summoned when Henry Ford died - but death was too sudden.

Aug. 21 Bill Taylor plans to sell 3100 shares of his optioned stock - which will give him an average profit of some $50 per share. Catton in discussing General Price's army refers to "Wingo's infantry". That Wingo was probably a relative (maybe a brother) of my great grandfather. When I was a boy some of the members of that group were prominent in Arkansas.
Aug. 22 Mailed another package of books to the University of Kentucky. They have now had most of the Lang collection, the Philpotts collection and a large part of the Bangs collection. Fran Boland told me today that his wife is still far from well and that they won't be able to spend the Labor Day week-end with us at Woodburn.
Aug. 23 Lunched with the ACF-Exec. Comm. and then to Washington by the shuttle. We have had a good rain this week and the meadows and lawns are green again. Bob and Clare arrived at 9 30, having stopped in Alexandria to see a friend. Clare says she is trying to be a housewife.

Aug. 24, 1963 The Whites took the childres, M- and me to lunch at the Goose creek country club. This afternoon M- and I went to the party given by the Pickens in honor of Lije and Camden. The Pickens house and gardens are very handsome and the house is furnished in fine taste. Reading along in Cotton's Terrible Swift Sword. He has a knack at condensation and organization.

Aug. 25 Although the interest of the childres in Revolutionary and Civil War history seems to be less than ardent, we dutifully took them today to Berryville, where we lunched at the Battletown Inn, Charles Town and Harpers Ferry - with learned disquisitions on Balls Bluff, Antietam, Aldie, Gettysburg etc.

Aug. 26 The childres left this morning and soon after the Whites came by on their way to a 3 weeks holiday in New Hampshire. I hear that Estes Kefauver left only $30,000, but I have an impression that Nancy has money. Home by jet. Much encouraged by the effects of our rain.

August 27 Dined tonight at Petit Paris. Poor. Reading Poyson's "Nous Autres Les Sanchez", a pleasant little book purporting to have been written by the son of a marriage between a Mexican artist of peon background and a French intellectual.

August 28 Lunched, together with Don Rawlings, with Jim Hellier of the Chemical Bank at its new main office on Pine Street. His colleague, Eustace Tomlinson, of Chemical's Personal Trust Dep't, also joined us for lunch. Left for St. Louis (for the ACF Annual Meeting) this afternoon. Dined with Boland and Frank Brown, with Chuck Maxwell and George Vila joining us a little late.

Aug. 29 With the directors of ACF this morning on a very interesting trip through the Carter Carburetor plant. Ken Miller has done an excellent job. Very quiet and orderly stockholders' meeting this afternoon, although John Gilbert appeared and wasted time as usual. Dinner at the simple but charming Log Cabin Club where our hosts included Sid Maestre, Turley the real estate man, Herman Pevler, Brown of Wagner Electric and Moore of Maestre's bank. A very pleasant evening

Aug. 30, 1963 Through the car-building plant this morning. It is old, in some respects antiquated and in general ugly and confused, but very busy and seemingly having a high morale. In an odd way I was thrilled with it. Then to lunch at the First National Bank where we met an interesting group. Then to Olivette where we saw, from the exterior only, Carter's installation, and to St Charles where we went through the laboratories. Then in a mad rush for our planes, losing Boland at one point and having a breakdown. Nevertheless, I was in Washington at 9:06 P.M.

~~Sept.~~ Aug. 31 Thompson and Dutton Sounders are fencing the north fields. Helped Margaret harvest her sunflower crop. With the Freds to Warrenton to the Smith-White wedding. A bang-up affair complete with tears from the groom's father. A very big reception at the Smith's home, Ridglea, near Warrenton. The Freds, Isaacs, Eberles and Slappeys come back to Woodburn for bridge.

Sept 1 our fields and lawns are green again. To a large buffet dinner at the Zeilers. Met Genl. & Mrs. Van Deventer, new residents.

Sept. 2 Spent a quiet day at home. Reading Bryant's "The Turn of the Tide", the first of two volumes based on the diaries of Lord Alanbrooke. The book should be useful to future biographers of Churchill, who "wanted a finger in every pie". To the Cravens for an early supper with them and their guests the Hills, after which Margaret drove me to Dulles. Saw Phil Norton at Newark and came over with him to N.Y.

Sept. 3 The newspapers are full of obituaries of my friends. Wilfred Wettrich is dead at 66. After some bitter days at Manufacturers Trust when Flanigan got control, he became President of Lincoln Savings Bank and in a good position. Abbe Niles is dead at 68. He was a queer character, but presumably happy in his great hobby of jazz music. M. and Lucy arrived from Va. today.

Sept. 4 Fran Baland tells me that, after making a small fortune in South America and losing it in the stock market in New York, he was on the headline in New York in the early 30's. Jim Landis, who plead guilty to income tax violation, gets 30 days in jail.

Sept. 5, 1963 Took Ben Young, George Price and George Reed to lunch at the Cornell club to discuss patent problems. To see Dr. Larkin this afternoon and received a good report. Jaspers says that some of his friends had seen an article about me in some western periodical, probably reprinted from the Washington Star or Courier Journal. Reading Josephson's "The Politicos", He quotes Gunkling's ~~Blooms~~ crack about Dr. Johnson and patriotism being the last refuge of a scoundrel, the value of "reform" not then being foreseen. My father loved that.

Sept. 6 Lunched with the ACF directors. To New Londoner The Merchant where Henry and Betty Carnes met us. Quiet dinner with them.

Sept 7 A fine day after yesterday's rain. The Carnes have some fine planting including two Franklinias which they intend to cut down. Jim and June Clark arrived just before lunch. Played a sophisticated form of croquet, called "Croky". Big dinner party tonight, with the Mulgraves, Clays, Walkers and Stevensons. All very jolly and stimulating.

Sept 8 A fine day again. Croquet this morning, then a long pre-luncheon cocktail party at the Walkers where I renewed my acquaintance with the Harkisons. She was a friend of General Marshall's. He, now retired, was General Counsel of Mass. Mutual. Back to the Carneys for lunch. Jane and Jim drove us back to Greenwich and we came on to N.Y. by train. Jim and Jane seem very well indeed and are having fun golfing and travelling. They - or at least Jane feel that Bill Taylor has neglected them.

Sept. 9 Ralph Ray has died suddenly. He must have been in his middle 50's. Jim Crimmins telephoned to say that Ralph had died in his sleep after seeming as well as usual. Larry Thompson writes that his mother is moving to an apartment and that the Dicksons, his in-laws, are coming to keep house for him.

Sept. 10 Herbert and Eve Blackwood are separated. A strong, active and unstable person, retirement was just too much for his nerves. Carton of books mailed to U.K. Herbert Cooley has a prospective purchaser for my Simpson land.

Sept. 11, 1963 Larry Thompson, originally somewhat cynical about Dr. Oswald, U.K.'s new president, has been utterly charmed by Oswald's open-hearted approach and interest in the library. He says that when Oswald saw my picture he immediately recognized me as Griggs' friend. Carlos Hardy has double pneumonia. Martha Watson seems a little more interested in school and we are giving her the money for another year.

Sept. 12 Clare says that Bob Childres is contemplating leaving his teaching job to return to Mississippi to join the fight for "civil rights". What a preposterous idea. Cataloguing some good Porter autographs. Milton Wiegman has been made a V.P. of Manufacturers Hanover.

Sept. 13 Paid my Federal and N.Y. State income tax installments, $75.00 and $21.25, respectively. Then entrained to Bethel where Caroline White met us and drove us to Kitty's. The maples are already showing some bright color. It seems to me that trees and shrubs do much better in Conn. than in Va.

Sept. 14 To the Newtown Flower Show this morning, a very creditable display for a small city just beginning this type of thing. To the Gills this afternoon to see their fine garden. The natural contours largely determine the form of the landscaping but they have shown great ingenuity in their borders and shrub clumps. Dinner party tonight, the company including the senior Norman Davises, Mrs. Reber, Mrs. Fennelly etc.

Sept. 15 Kitty seems to be successfully growing English holly. Drove to Litchfield this morning, stopping at White Flower Farm, a large nursery. Back to lunch with Carolyn White. Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Fosdick were there. Very charming.

Sept. 16 Back last night at 7 P.M. Try Barton tells me that his stepson is better and is to enter school soon. Cataloguing some fine autographs of Gifford, Ainger, and Talfourd, part of my purchases in London last year. Cleaning my Brantome, a set which once belonged to Tammany's Bourke Cockran.

Sept. 17, 1963 Buddy Lilley (Robert) has been drowned on Shelby Lake, where I have swum with him many times. He was 62 and had apparently never married. The paper says that Pete and Mary Emerson (sister and brother-in-law) live in Jackson Michigan. Buddy was a quiet, gentle boy, completely unambitious and always agreeable. The real cause of his death must have been heart failure as he was a good swimmer. Funeral at Manufacturers Hanover today with Lester Lamb, Jim Turley et al.

Sept 18 Louise writes that Jacqueline is to be married on Sept. 24th and that Molly will have another baby in January. I hope that little Jackie gets a nice boy. Her health has always been precarious and I fear that she has been a spoiled child. Reading Andrew Tully's "Supreme Court," a story of the dilemma of a highly conscientious judge on the court. Unfortunately the excellent central idea is somewhat marred by a silly love story.

Sept. 19 I hear that Curtiss Wright lost $2½ 000,000 in the Morris failure

Sept. 20 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee, SH- met me at the airport and we were on time for the dinner party at the Boyds. The other guests were the Wilsons, the Freds and the Frank Whites. No relief from the drought yet. Woodburn Hugh has been sold and rumor has it that he brought $3500.

Sept. 21 Dined with the Whites, other guests being the Eberles, Lockett's, Freds, Mrs. Munn and Dorothy Want. Bridge, at which I came out well. The Whites tell me that their chestnut trees, although identified by Tom Sill as miraculous survivors of the American indigenous species, have now been identified by the Experiment Station as Chinese.

Sept. 22 Spent the morning putting down stakes to guide Charley in moving young trees from the nursery, although it may be a long time before we can move them. This afternoon Arville Fanlan's widow, daughter and grandchildren drove out from Alexandria to see us.

Dined at the Slaysmys tonight.

Sept. 23, 1963 Went over the Simpson land this morning - finding it in quite rough condition - and then on to talk to Herbert Cooley about it. He has a friend who wants to buy it and Mr. Clatterbuck has been asking whether I would sell. Quoted Herbert a price of $25,000 for the South Highland Road piece. Reading Bryant's "Turn of the Tide", which is based on Lord Alanbrooke's diaries. M- returned with me by jet from Dulles.

Sept. 24 Leonard Nikolaus has been disbarred from S.E.C. practice because of some irregularity in a registration. A ruthless fellow. René de Chambrun has written a queer letter to the New York Times in defense of his father-in-law, Laval. "There may have been some exaggeration in the denunciation of Laval, but it is significant that even the Germans have a low opinion of him.

Sept. 25 Our Margaret Jane is back at Lawson's with her children. Bud has ended by forcibly attacking her, possibly intending real injury. I am interested to see that Brenke's low opinion of Mountbatten coincides with that of our Jake.

Sept. 26 Louise writes that Jackies fiance is a lad from New Jersey who is preparing to be a hair stylist. Jackie met him at school. Rereading the Seabee diaries. Apparently it was our friend E. Mason who recognized the diaries for what they were and suggested their publication. Large parts were apparently irretrievably lost.
Sept. 27 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Had a nice letter from Loretta and Wilson to wish us Godspeed on our trip. The old Ballard County High School building in La-Center has been razed, a sacrifice to fashion in school architecture. It would have lasted 200 years.
Sept. 28 M- has lost the key to my airplane suitcase and I spent an hour this morning trying to find a replacement, forgetting that it is Yom Kippur. Sherman Drake was having similar trouble and we decided that we could not learn from experience. Spent an hour in the Strand Bookshop, which has a good stock.

Sept. 29, 1963 Reading Smith's "Corporations in Crisis", revised and reprinted from articles in Fortune. The one on General Dynamics is especially interesting. One factor, although pointed out, is not stressed enough: the risk to Pace and his fellow executives was at least as great in not taking the risk in entering the jet plane building field. Executives who do not build and soon lose their jobs even though they show good judgment in not taking risks. And when disaster occurs the capital loss falls on stockholders. The executive, therefore, fares as well as though he had been wise.

Sept. 30 Finished up at the office. Nice letter from Jake and Peggy. I see that the F.H.A. is financing new houses built by Rieke Kimble at Falcenter. To Wynn's birthday party for Malcolm (who will be 65 in a few days). Bob and Clare the other guests.

Left to the office this morning to wind up a few final details. Met Ethel and Rogers at Idlewild and embarked on an Irish Airlines jet. Very crowded, including pilgrims bound for Lourdes.

Oct 2 We had an hour between planes at the Shannon airport this morning, but found the shops much declined from their former glories. Even from the air we can see why Ireland is called the "Emerald Isle" as it is a vivid green full of lakes and watercourses. To the Gresham Hotel which we find quite comfortable. To O'Beirne & Fitzgibbon where I selected a suit and sports jacket from the beautiful array of fabrics.

Oct 3 We dined at Jammet's last night and found it quite acceptable. Took a guided bus tour this morning and admired Trinity College, with its fine library housing the Book of Kells. Then to the headquarters of the Irish sweepstakes, which is like a beehive sheltering innumerable busy women. Among the other places we visited was St. Patrick's cathedral where I managed to make a little reverence at the graves of Swift and Stella. Shopped this afternoon. I bought a Peterson Pipe and some woolen socks. M- invested heavily at the Irish village Industries.

Oct. 4, 1963 Last night we saw the Abbey Players in their new production, "The Successor," based on the election of a pope by the college of cardinals. A difficult plot but amazingly well done, with Philip Flynn starring as the cardinal of Bologna. This morning we drove in a rented car with chauffeur to the Irish Stud where we were hospitably received and shown some magnificent horses. We also went through the Japanese Gardens and lunched at Mrs. Lawlor's at Kildare. This afternoon I succumbed to a ready made suit at O'Beirne and Fitzgibbon, which, they assure me, can be altered to fit me. Dined at the at the Hotel Russell where we enjoyed the tiny local oysters. Oct. 5 Rain today. Had a fit of my clothing and then on to the Cottage Industries where M- and Ethel bought more tweeds. Lunched at the Hibernian Hotel, an aged but sprightly hostelry. We had quite a walk on the fine residential streets that mark Dublin as a civilized city. Dined at the Gresham Grill and then played bridge.

oct 6 Heavy rain all day. I stayed in until late afternoon, reading "Les Caves de Chaud" etc, while the others went to a movie. We dined tonight in the Hotel Gresham.
oct. 7 Flew to London this morning in a very crowded plane, and a sour puss English woman complained that I was crowding her. To Wilson & Leguet and had a fitting of my new suit and overcoat. Both quite satisfactory. Had the Wells for cocktails and dined at Cunningham's, a good sea food restaurant near Berkeley Square. Due to our initial blunder in making reservations Brown's can only guarantee us rooms to oct. 21.
oct. 8 A drizzly day. Visited Sotheby's this morning and saw some autographs that are exciting. Lunched at Fortnum & Masons. Brown's has given us the same room we had last year, complete with the electric stove that M- had to have because of her cold, but it is very noisy because of reconstruction in adjoining rooms. Dined at Fortnum and Mason's and saw "Look up your Daughters", a modernized version of a play by John Gay.

October 9, 1963 To Wisley Gardens this morning. We found with horror that the restaurant was closed and, since Ethel has to have food at regular hours, we had to do something. Fortunately we had raked up an acquaintance with Mr. Knight, the Director, who is George Avery's friend, and he drove us to a hotel where we lunched. In spite of mishaps we had a good walk in the gardens, admiring the colors of the shrubs. The Freds had a dinner for us and ~~tonight~~ their friend Ted Crook at Koettner's. Very pleasant.

Oct. 10 Hired a ~~cho~~ car and chauffeur and drove to Brighton, which seems to be a little more elegant than Atlantic City. Lunched at ~~Manetta's~~ a fine seafood restaurant. Spent an hour at Petworth, where the highlight for me was the fine Chaucer manuscript. Dined at Manetta's. Reading Birkett's Six Famous Advocates.

Oct. 11 Ted Crook took the Freds and me to lunch at the Boulter's Inn at Maidenhead. Both ways by train. An enchanting spot and I would like to return sometime for several days. Cocktails with the Wells who leave tomorrow.

oct. 12 Nice letter from Don. Miss O'Leary has died suddenly. I was worried about her last summer but she said that she was well. Shopped at Turnbull & Asser, who are to make up six ~~blue~~ blue polk-a-dot bow ties for me. Also bought some madders and a foulard. Lunched at the London Tavern in the new Hilton Hotel. To Hampton Court this afternoon. Saw Cambridge Circus tonight and found it only mildly exciting. Taylor and John Cleese were fair.

oct. 13 In most of the day. Read Adamson's "Born Free". Lunched at the Duke of Connaughts With the Freds this afternoon to see the Wallace Collection, which is even better than I remembered it. Dined at the Hilton. Played hearts tonight.

oct. 14 To see Winnie Myers and give her my selections for tomorrow's auction. Then to Liberty's to get another of the drip-dry shirts I like. Toured the book shops: Foyles', Joseph's Hachette etc. Tonight we saw the musical "Pickwick", with Harry Secombe, Jessie Evans and, above all, Brendan Barry as Sergeant Buzfuz.

October 15, 1963. At Thorpe's book-
store this morning, where I
got, inter alia, the new edition
of Pope's letters. Was amused
as usual at the gentlemanly
conduct of Sotheby's. No pres-
sures or pleading. Winnie
got about four items for me
but missed the fine Magin
collection. one interesting
thing was the sale of a
great mass of letters and
documents relating to the
English Church in the Eliza-
bethan period: Elizabeth, Bur-
leigh, Walsingham etc.
Oct. 16 our friends, the Geof-
frey Stevens, came in tonight
to have cocktails with us
at Brown's and dinner at the
Connaught. The Freds were
also with us. Stevens says
that he is retiring from
Parliament at the end of this
session. Had a long talk about
the crisis over the selection
of a new prime minister.
Stevens was very discreet, but
my impression is that,
although he likes Butler
personally very much, he
does not expect him to win.
At noon I had Pat Gaynor and
Rogers to lunch at the Savoy Grill.

Oct. 17 To Winnie Myers's to see the items bought at Sotheby's for me. Although I had pointed out the mistake before the auction, she bought one of the 16th century church letters. Fortunately, Lambeth Palace was anxious to get it and I had a very pleasant telephone conversation with its librarian, Mr. Bill. The mass of 15th and 16th century items sold day before yesterday were bought by Lambeth Palace. They had been removed from the Palace in Cromwell's time and consigned to John Selden for cataloguing. He died before completing the job and the items were lost for about 300 years, being discovered at last by an enterprising English dealer. Took Winnie and her friends, Mr. and Mrs. ~~Albert~~ Woods to ~~Bray~~ lunch at Browns. I buy quite a few items from the Woods, who have a shop at Bournemouth. They proved to be a delightful couple. From something which was said I gather that he is a close friend of Lawrence Durrell. We saw tonight the new revival of "The Beggars opera", a somewhat grimmer presentation than that of Playfair.

Oct. 18, 1963 To Cambridge by train. Much more attractive now that the colleges are filled with busy youngsters. We went over Trinity, Kings and St John's and walked along the Backs. Cambridge is also becoming very crowded. To-night we saw "Man and Boy", starring Charles Boyer. The play is based on the Ivar Krueger story but does not quite come off.

Oct. 19 To Wealson & Legat this morning and picked up my new suit and topcoat. Very handsome. Then to Haslemere by train, where the Stevens met us and took us to lunch at the picturesque Withies Inn at Compton, not far from Guildford. After lunch we had an interesting drive through charming old villages and the trim countryside and then back to look at the Stevens garden. After tea we returned to London and with the Freds dined at Brown's. Walked through great crowds in and about Picadilly circus to the theatre to see "Oh What A Lovely War", a musical attack on Haig and other World War I generals & statesmen.

oct. 20 Rain all day and I stayed in most of the time as I have been on the verge of a cold. We did get over to the Hilton for dinner. Read J. C. Masterman's "The case of Four Friends", which is interesting because of its style rather than its weak plot. I am glad to see that he has been knighted. Had a long discussion with Stevens yesterday about the selection of Lord Home as prime minister. Stevens seems to be satisfied. What really happened, I think, is that Butler attempted to liberalize his party, an absolutely necessary task but one which made him unpopular with the rank and file.

~~Sunday~~ oct 21 A nice sunny day for our return trip. We took off at noon, London time, and put down at Idlewild at 2:30 N.Y. time. We ran into 79° heat and were unwisely dressed. The Freds continued on to Washington. Dined at the Heathstone. Mrs. Bysard, Wynne Foushee's mother is dead.

oct. 22 Everything seems to have gone well at the office. Tom Fitzgibbon is dead of cancer. Will Hines and Davey Memmethen are dead at Lacenter, aged, respectively, 88 and 81.

October 23, 1963 Lunched with Rawlings at the Canadian Club. Jane's husband has turned out to be an alcoholic and poor Jane and her baby are back at her father's. Jim Campbell came in to see me. The Crowell-Collier executives, arrogant in their improving financial position, have asked that Gardner Robinson be removed from handling the Crowell-Collier account. A most ungrateful act.

Oct. 24 The promotions of Henry Correa and Jack Burditt to Vice Presidents - Executive Department have become official. Hank Bootes is retiring and John Carlson gets his job. Lunched at the Hotel Berkshire with several old university of Kentucky people to make plans for Dr. Oswald's visit to New York in December.

Oct. 25 Saw Dr. Orkin yesterday. The old Shippers Coordinating Committee, of which I was a member, has been discontinued in view of the new executive set-up. M- met me at the airport. Still no rain in Loudoun. Aunt Grace Stroh is in the hospital, dangerously ill.

Oct. 26 The water in our reservoir is a little lower despite the small amount used in the last month. We spared a little for the thirstiest plants but left many to take their chances. Thompson and Saunders are going along with their fencing. Bill Owens came in to see me for advice in connection with his efforts to collect the purchase price of the Nebraska stationery business sold two years ago. Dined with the Feds tonight. The Owens also there.

Oct. 27 Very hot. We hear that Walter Barnett is spending the week-end with the Brotherys but we have not seen him. He has been to the National Health Institute for a check-up and, we hear, is in good condition. Lunched ~~at~~ Fay Wilkies, together with the Frank Whites and Ruth McCarty. Aunt Grace is no better.

Oct. 28 Cooler today. Finished Bryant's "Victory in the West". Its chief value, perhaps, is its extraordinary frankness about Churchill's personality, a mixture of great strength and childish willfulness. Home by jet from Dulles.

October 29, 1963 Bill Eaton's father is dead. He was once a captain in the Navy and is to be buried at Arlington. I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Mrs. Belle Harkless Dunn has celebrated her 98th birthday. To the reception this afternoon in honor of the opening of the new quarters of the Fales Memorial Library. Apparently De Coursey spends most of his time acquiring new material. Dave Kirschenbaum says that he is going to London to the Sotheby sale in November. Jackie Morton tells me that she has had to send Martins two trucks, 14 tons, to storage.

Oct. 30 Had a telephone call from an investigator for Jackie Lamar, now Mrs. Ellis, who is trying to find her mother. Louis Marion is the new president of Cone-Bennet Galleries, a fine tribute to Lou's abilities. While we were away Bill Taylor was the subject of a laudatory article in the N.Y. Times for his work in A.C.F.

Oct. 31 Mrs. Stuck (Ethel's aunt) is dead. Twas Eddie Werner to lunch at Le Coq Hardi. Hank Beebe came in to say good bye. He is sitter at Bill Taylor's.

Nov. 1 The weather has suddenly turned stormy and it took my plane two hours to get from Laguardia to the National Airport. M— and Dorothy Want, who had been to Aunt Grace's funeral met me, and we were a long time in driving to Woodburn in a heavy rain. The rain continued until about 11 P.M. and should give us some relief.

Nov. 2 A sunny, windy day. The battery on our car has run down and we spent two hours at Leesburg Motors trying to get it fixed. Our reservoir is down again but should be better now that we have had rain. Reading Beattie's The "Road of a Naturalist". To the Whites' dinner party in honor of David's engagement to Miss Janet March. The Howards and both Fred families and the young Devines were the other guests.

Nov. 3 We had a luncheon today for David and his fiancee, with the young Devines, Lige and Camden, the young Freds and Frank and Doris. Very pleasant. The Eberles came in to see us later. They seem to be feeling a little better. Our colors, especially the sweet gums, are fading but still impressive

Nov. 4, 1963 Frank White has left for Amsterdam, although he has for five days had an attack of diarrhea. We are worried about him. Bought a new battery for the car, the third or fourth. Cleaning and packing sunflower seed. Fuge lunched with us and Doris and the Jacobs dined with us. Reading Churchills history of World War II.

Nov. 5 David's horses are now reduced to one, the faithful gelding who follows me about like a dog, biting playfully at my old spot coat to get attention. Finished cleaning the sunflower seed. Home by jet from Dulles. Setting on in volume I of Churchills "The Gathering Storm."

Nov. 6 Took Gardner Robinson and Bill Eaton to lunch at the Cornell Club, once the Cornell-Collier figures improved the new management retraded all their bank credits and asked that Gardner be taken off their account at Bankers. A most ungrateful and arrogant thing. Long talk with Bill Taylor. He has sold 8800 shares of ACF at better than a $50.00 per share average.

Nov. 7 Chuck is out this week, suffering with some kind of pulmonary problem. He has annoyed the Taylors a little, although they are both fond of him, and I am being peacemaker. Ann was working on the Hardy-Neal figures, which are not as good as I would like. Lucy arrived by bus from Virginia, reporting that she left in a big rain storm.

Nov. 8 We have had almost 3" of rain in the New York area and I am hoping that Virginia has had the same. Reading "Expansion and challenge", which is volume 2 of the history of the Ford Motor Company by Nevins and Hill. Everything I read about Ford reenforces the impression that he was part genius and part crackpot.

Nov. 9 To Macy's this morning and sent a substantial amount of smoking tobacco to Woodlawn. Then to the Strand bookstore where I found an item or two. Fran Boland is sick. I wonder how he likes the recent changes at ACF. I have almost finished Morris Joseph in Egypt, which I find rather poor stuff.

Nov. 10, 1963. Spent most of the day indoors, uniting to Joleen and Margaret, Hilson and Loretta and Bernice. Read along in the Nevins and Hill book on Ford. The Whartons and Drakes dined with us tonight. Isobel Drake seems fully recovered from the dangerous illness - whatever it was that puzzled her doctors.

Nov. 11. We have a long letter from Margaret Jane. She seems to be bearing up cheerfully under her troubles and is not bitter about her husband. It seems probable, however, that she cannot live with him until his mental condition improves.

Nov. 12. Mrs. Ulda West is dead at 87. She is surely the greatest heroine in my knowledge. For forty years or more she has devoted herself to her daughter, Lola, almost a living vegetable. God knows what will now become of Lola, who cannot even feed herself. I see also that Darlene White has been convicted of sending a libelous postcard through the mails, violently attacking lawyers, judges etc. Darlene is a nervous wreck and should be pitied but I suppose that he has finally worn out all patience.

Nov. 13 The Times carries an excellent story about Dave Kirschenbaum's success at the Archer M. Huntington autograph sale at Sotheby's. Among other items Dave got a Poe letter (for Bradley Martin, I believe). Bradley must be starting out to equal - or possibly - excel the Houghtons. Had a long talk with Bill Taylor about the future of ACF Electronics Division. It seems impossible for it to return any money on the capital invested.

Nov. 14 The Herald Tribune has carried pictures of Margaret and Helen Freeman opening some exhibition for the Y.W.C.A. Am reading Sir Edward Clarke's biography, "The Story of My Life". He was almost a Horatio Alger character and possibly the greatest advocate of his day, but his greatest ambitions, success in politics and high judicial office, eluded him.

Nov. 15 Lunch with the ACF Executive Committee. Nelson notes that Zellner's Margaret has been very ill and has a blood clot under one of her eyes. She looked quite frail when she was at Woodburn a few months ago. John Rascensky is making himself a real pest trying to revise his consultant contract.

Nov. 16, 1963 To the Carnegie Book Store this morning, where I found Dave and Bradley Martin rejoicing over the Poe letter and other items bought at the Huntington sale. They are hot on the trail of a valuable library owned by the estate of a Chicago lawyer who has recently died. Dave put at me to put a price on my Lamb, Colendge, Wordsworth collection, which, he thinks, may be worth $300,000. To Altman's where I found they were liquidating their stock of Church shoes. Bought two pairs for $25.00 each. Uncle Ged writes that Aunt Emma is in the hospital in critical condition.

Nov. 17 Lorraine Fletcher telephoned to ask for the minute pines. I told her she could have to line the laundries of her place. The Peales and Wellses dined with us tonight.

Nov. 18 Barlane White has received a suspended sentence of a years and a day. He is also apparently involved in annoying but less dangerous altercations in Wickliffe. Faye arrived today, having driven our car up from New York. Reading Galbraith's "The Liberal Hour"; which is clever enough to remind me of Lucullus.

Nov. 19 Mailed a box of books to the university of Kentucky today. Dined at the Reynolds tonight. The Carnes were there; also the Silks and the Dribbens. Silk, the Assistant Headmaster of John's school, and Dribben, a Senior vice president of Chemical Bank, were at Oxford in the 30's. Dribben seems in his younger days to have been a protege of Percy Johnston.

Nov. 20 Dick Shields has joined Lehman corporation as Executive Vice President and Director. I have always suspected that Dick was a bull market boy, but he has shown remarkable ability as a judge of the stock market. Long conference with Bill Taylor and Rosenshy. John, 84 years old, with 2 pensions and several million dollars, is worried to death about what will happen when his consulting contract runs out in 1969.

Nov. 21 Malcolm MacIntyre has resigned from the Presidency of Eastern Airlines. We dined with the Peales tonight, where we saw the Hennemans, the Wells and a Mrs. Lockwood. The Peales cannot spend New Year with us this year.

Nov. 22, 1963 We were getting to dessert at the ACF Executive committee luncheon today when Bill Taylor's Secretary sent in a note to the effect that President Kennedy had been shot in Dallas. A later note added that the Governor of Texas, connelly had also been shot. Before I left my office we knew that the President was dead. Leaving at 3:15 we drove to Woodburn, using the new Wilmington-Baltimore turnpike opened by the President on Nov. 15th. We went through Washington and drove by the White House. Hundreds of people were standing in the drizzling rain to see the new President and the cabinet assemble.

Nov. 23 The murder of the President has shocked everybody very much. His virtues and failings as a politician seem to be forgotten and one thinks of him as a handsome young man, a husband and father. To the Eberle party tonight. other guests included the Moores, Isaacs, Slappeys, Boyds, Kathleen Bradley, Dorothy Want and Faye. Won 45¢ at poker. Rene had all my favorite Mexican dishes.

Nov. 24 Margaret has been sitting in front of the television for two days and today saw Oswald, the alleged assassin of President Kennedy, shot by a self constituted avenger, one Rubinstein. The Dallas yokels were leading their prisoner right through a crowd of reporters, camera men and hangers-on. Aldous Huxley is dead. To a big dinner at the Powers tonight. An interesting group, including the De Lashmutts, Weavers, Furnesses, Lynn Cornwalls etc.

Nov. 25 Reading Oberjhonn's "My Friend The Chimpanzee". Lunched with the Fletchers and had a look at their garden being put away for the winter. She seems very glad to get the pines, birches and scarlet oaks I gave them. Bernard Kelley came over today to pay his rent and put in a pitch to buy the tract. I have put a price of $25,000 on it.

Nov. 26 Reading Prebble's Disaster at ~~Sea~~ Dundee, the story of the collapse of the great bridge. A well written suspense story. I have been smiling for several days at Don Whorton's assurance a few nights ago as to the complete protection afforded our presidents

November 27, 1963 A fine warm day. Despite all her care in mixing paints the barn trim is now too dark to suit Margaret. Morris "Joseph The Provider" has a little more sparkle than the preceding volume but one still feels a false atmosphere like that of a talking animal story. The Freds came to dinner tonight and we had a good hearts game.

Nov. 28 Midday Thanksgiving dinner with Fay. Sumptuous food, as usual at her house. Our old acquaintances the Hunts and a Mrs. Rhoads from Winchester were there. I gather that the Hunts have had some health problems and have found retirement somewhat boring. They are still very pleasant but some of the old gaiety is missing.

Nov. 29 Sallie Currie is dead. I hope that recording will save her voice for posterity. To the liquor store today to stock up for our New years party. Dined with Lige and Camden tonight. The Pickens also there. Camden had put herself out for her first dinner party and we thoroughly enjoyed it.

Nov. 30 We have given the youngest Guernsey heifer to the Freds to replace their milk cow's calf which died. To the Jackson cocktail party this afternoon, a very big affair which even Arthur Godfrey deigned to attend. The Jackson's son's engagement was announced. After the party we, with the Freds and Dorothy Want, adjourned to the Isaacs for supper and ~~hearts~~ poker.

Dec. 1 The Fletchers and Rawlands lunched with us. Janie says that the Walkers' business has collapsed and that she is urgently looking for a job. Nancy Hatch came in to see us this afternoon. She is teaching at the Country Day School. To the Freds this evening (with Dorothy Want) for hearts.

Dec. 2 The Frank Whites are back and Frank seems to have survived his hard European trip without mishap. My Virginia taxes this year are $1627.98, a substantial increase. Reading Green's Mont-Cinere, a gloomy, analytical book. Where are the Hutgas of yesteryear? Mar- and I returned to New York from Dulles tonight.

Dec. 3, 1963 Norman Carlson has been made a partner in Cavendale & Culpitts. He is a good man and I always thought that he never had a fair chance at ACF. Took Sidney Mathews to lunch at the Cornell Club. He tells me that his daughter, Bea, is to be married this coming Saturday; also that Hendy is practically retired and devoting himself to painting. The Wells tell me that Fletch has had two more heart attacks.

Dec. 4 Sent a "get well" card to Fletch. M- and I have been chuckling over Nancy Hatch's horror on discovering that London county has a large group of John Birch Society members and other extreme right adherents, one of them, a German woman, told Nancy that the military would have to take over. Am reading Perkins & Hill's "Ford, Volume I. What a queer and contradictory character he was.

Dec. 5 Working on the firm's 1963 figures. They are better than I had anticipated and will be close to last year's. Fox Collins of Kent is dead at 66. Sharkey, our office messenger, is leaving us as a result of quarrels with Bill Eaton.

Dec. 6 Herbert Lehman is dead at 5'5. A fine man gone. To Princeton on the 4 P.M. train. The Stevens had a dinner party for us tonight, the other guests being the Bodensons, the Dick Paynters and Mrs. MacLean. Buck's eyes seem to be better. In any event he is the Chairman of the Board of New York Life Insurance Company. We had a good and self-congratulatory talk about the S&P X financing, which he approved on behalf of his co.

Dec. 7 To Washington's headquarters this morning (called Rockingham, I think). Then to the lovely country home of Mr. and Mrs. Alsop where we had "Bloody Marys". Lunched at the Nassau Tavern and I had an hour at the university Library. Large cocktail party this afternoon, the most interesting guests to me being Reed Stuart and his wife.

Dec. 8 Lunched at the French Restaurant at noon. Then to the Peyton's lovely country home. He is an investment analyst for the Bank of New York. Then to hear the Princeton amateurs sing selections from Bach's Christmas ~~Oratorio~~ oratorio. A very interesting and charming performance. An early train got us back at our apartment about 9 P.M.

Dec. 9, 1963 Zellner's Margaret has recovered enough to write us a short letter - which reassures us a little although she still has many weary weeks ahead of her. Reading Galbraith's "The Great Crash", a most amusing volume. He seems the only economist who can write good English.

Dec. 10 To the Grolier Club cocktail party for new members. The renovation is almost complete and the results are quite satisfactory. Talked to Norman Strauss about some of the new tendencies in advertising which he has been deploring publicly and privately. Have also been cogitating Powell Harrison's remarks about his cousin, Senator Byrd. Powell, I think, has come to realize that Byrd is a phoney who talks about conservatism but will do nothing whatever about it.

Dec. 11 Bill Lyons has been made Executive Vice President of Associated Mortgage Companies Inc., and I hope that he will be happier there. Am reading Lord Denning's report on the Profumo-Keeler case. My impression is that many people believed Profumo a liar but hoped to keep ~~of~~ out of the mess.

Dec. 12 Guy D. Channett is dead at 69. I saw a good deal of him in the 20's when he was intimate with Raymond Rodgers. Had a letter from Sue Lemon today with a check for $400, covering the 1962 pasture rent, and promising to pay the 1963 rent in April. I suppose that the $400 her father, Ken Litton, owes me is gone for good. The market for cattle has been so bad that I am glad to get anything.

To Dr. Perkins. Dined with Bob and Clare, who seem to be comfortably settled in their new apartment.

Dec. 13 My clothing from Dublin has arrived. I like the green sport jacket very much and one ~~of the~~ of the suits is a good fit. The other needs alterations. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Arthur Keefe telephoned me from Washington. His son is a young lawyer with Sue Hills' firm and wants to make a change.

Dec. 14 Cold snowy day. Mailed Christmas packages this morning and visited the Metropolitan Book Store. To the Drakes' cocktail party this afternoon. The Drakes are very charming but I have little interest in most of our neighbors.

Dec. 15, 1963 I think that I have forgotten to record the cocktail party at the Yale Club last week for Dr. and Mrs. Oswald and Helen King. After the party I took the guests of honor and a few others to dinner at the Rib Room of the Roosevelt. The Oswalds are very charming and should, I think, do a good job. Spent most of today indoors selecting and listing autographs to be sent to U.K.

Dec. 16 Elbert Johnson, who as a youngster lived next door to us in Locentes, is dead at 61. He apparently took over his father's tombstone business. My clothing from England has arrived and I am now short only one lot of autographs from Winnie Myers.

Dec. 17 Today Bill Eaton and I took Sulamek and Spier of Inter Bank to lunch in the St. Regis. The Bank's new quarters are very nice. Tonight M- and I went to a formal party at the Grolier Club to celebrate the reopening. Gordon Ray gave a charming talk about Thackeray and said that he was adding 2 supplementary volumes to his edition of Thackeray's papers.

Dec. 15 Took the autographs for U. K. to Carnegie Book Shop this noon. Dunce had a large three volume album of autographs collected by a branch of the Rothschild family. The price was $2,000 and Charles Feinberg wanted a fine Whitman letter at $750. I paid the $1250 for the volumes and $75 more for a good John Wadsworth letter. To Dunce and Boni to lunch at Laurent's. Tonight M- and I went to the Gramercy Park Association party.

Dec. 19 Dunce has appraised the autographs for the university of Kentucky at $3000, just about my own estimate. Am reading Lustgartens "The Murder and the Trial". I am getting tired of these rehearsals of murder cases.

Dec. 20 We got the one o'clock shuttle for Washington and so avoided the big rush. Frank Moss has died of a heart attack, leaving Mrs. Moss and four children. A real tragedy. To the Melogs dinner party, which included the Frank Whites, Freds, Isaacs, Sloppeys et al. Clare tells me that she hates the place, apparently for the very remoteness which I like.

Dec. 21, 1963 Bright but cold day. Most of the deciduous trees have shed their leaves, except here and there an oak or maple. Fulton West arrived from Jamaica last night and they had a large buffet party tonight. Fulton looks very well. I also saw Elliot and his wife for the first time in several years. An attractive couple. We had an awkward moment when the Hyssongs came in and saw the Eberles, but they greeted each other in a most civil manner.

Dec. 22 Bright and cold again. To the Blakeney cocktail party. Charles seems to have rallied somewhat. Then with the Freds to the ~~birthday~~ dinner ~~cocktail party~~ given by the Frank Whites in honor of Jane and Ed Howard. As we got back to Woodlawn the carol singers from the country Day School were serenading us.

Dec. 23 Bad snow. We got stuck on 704, but Mr. Trail came by and put on our chains. With the Whites tonight to the Sloppy dinner party, which had shrunk from 22 to 11 because of the snow. Fuzz had made it from her mountain home, however, and the Wentz and Freds. Played poker all evening without winning or splitting a pot.

Dec. 24 Warm and sunny today and the snow is melting. Finished Bland's Le Grand Aventure des Elephants. He is a skillful popularizer of historical narrative and natural science. To dinner with the E. B. Whites. Among the other guests were the Boyds, the Brooks, the Lockatts and the Wants (except Dorothy). Lige and Camden were also there but left early as they have to rise early in the morning.

Dec. 25 As I get along in Thurber's "The years with Ross" I continue to find it delightful. As usual we spent our Christmas day with the Freds. Martha and Baxter Wood and Fay were there, as well as Roger, Barbara and their young. Much excitement in opening packages. The Muirs came at 8 P.M., sticking in the driveway for a half hour.

Dec. 26 Reading Cressanges' "La Feuille de Betel", rather an appealing book. Another warm day continues to melt our snow, but the birds are still at the feeding stations in great numbers. Tonight we went with the Wants to the Lockatts' party in Aldie. About half of the guests were from Leesburg but Middleburg furnished the Furness, General Cutts, the Menkens et al. Had a long talk with Foxy Taylor

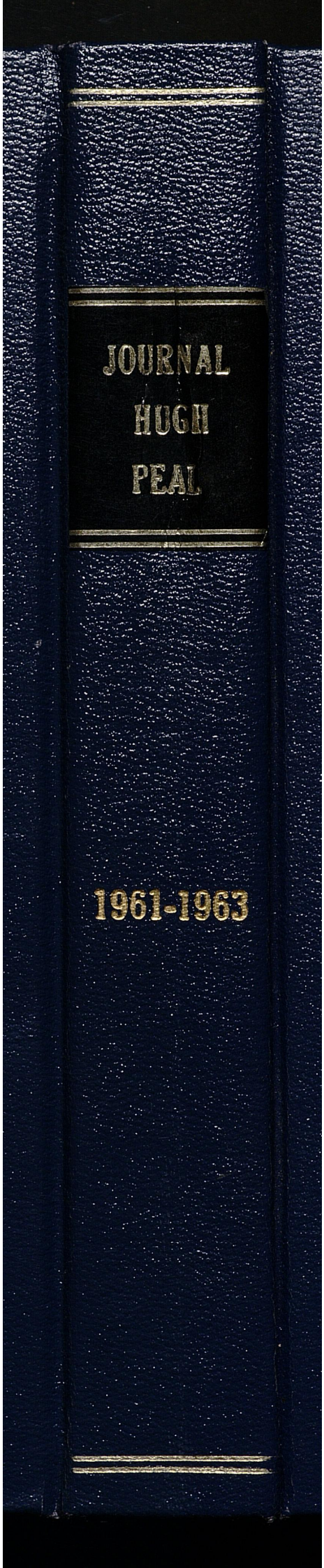
Dec. 27, 1963 Owen Thomas of Round Hill and his son came by today to discuss renting some pasture from us. I offered him almost 200 acres, subject the the possibility that the Soil Bank would be revived. We had Frank, Doris, David, Janet, Kane and Mrs. Booth to lunch. Tonight we went to their big buffet supper, where we met for the first time Colonel and Mrs. Mecklin, who have bought Loudon orchard from the Bratneys.

Dec. 28 Volume 2 of Churchills history of World War II is most interesting. And Churchill seems to have established himself as almost the only great historical figure who could write his own history. Our friend Mr. McCabe of Charlestown is dead. He was about 80. A small town lawyer, he is said to have made a great fortune. To a tea and reception at the Thomas Balch library and then to a large party at the Eberles.

Dec. 29 Sunny but cold today. Am cataloguing the collection of letters to Lord Fletcher Moulton Winnie Myers bought for me at Sotheby's in october. Reading Churchills Vol. 3. Dinner and poker at the Freds tonight.

December 30 The Washington Mills cornbread mix, using buttermilk and no sugar, makes a very acceptable cornbread. With turnip greens cooked with hog gould and washed down with Pouilly-Fuisse, Grand Cru, 1959, I am feasting but no one else will touch the fare. M- is 43 today. Arthur and John Keeffe drove out from Washington today. John is an associate at Rogers, Hoge & Hills, which is having some organizational problems, and is considering changing his allegiance. our hollies this year have a good many berries but not enough for lovely Christmas decoration.

Dec. 31 We had our annual New years party tonight, with black ties, long dresses and champagne. The Austins came up from Charlottesville, other guests included the Freds, Muirs, Eberles, Moores (with Tal Harrison), Helen Terry, Fay Willkie, the Boyds, the Isaacs, Slappeys, Frank Whites, Wants and the Howards. We drank 6 bottles of champagne at midnight. The Cravens could not come and the Jacobs are in Florida. This is the first time the Boyds have been at our New year's party. M- gave us a very festive dinner.


JOURNAL
HUGH
PEAL
1961-1963