Jan. 1, 1964 In spite of warnings on the radio our good weather held last night until our guests were gone. This morning, however, we ~~left~~ awoke to ice and snow. The Austins, driving their new four-wheel-drive jeep, left about 10 A.M. and telephoned when they reached Charlottesville safely. I took Lucy to her cousins on Mill Road and narrowly missed getting stuck. Driving ~~c~~ checked with Miss Norman, I decided to wait until tomorrow to return to N. y. We missed the Muirs' luncheon and the Wilsons' cocktail party.

Jan. 2 Sunny and warm today and the ice is melting. Continued on Churchill, Vol. 3. Margaret has a sudden vicious attack, with diarrhea and a bad headache, and could not return to N. y. with me tonight. Larry Thompson writes that Lawrence Wilson is dead.

Jan. 3 Found a nice letter from Janet Kenney transmitting a review of a book exhibit by Robert. Also two articles on Bradley Martin's library, with a nice inscription by Martin. N- and Lucy returned by air. All is well at our office.

Jan. 4 To the Carnegie Book Shop this morning to pick up the Rothschild autograph collection I bought before christmas. Bought today a 2 volume autograph collection, chiefly 19th century French authors and politicians. Albert Bani gave lunch to Dave, Jim Schopf and me at Laurents. I have had much better value from the collections bought from Dave than I got at Sotheby's.

Jan. 5 Reading Pogue's life of General Marshall, Vol. 1. Pogue is one of our university of Kentucky graduates. My old friend, Frank Bull, is dead at 71. We were together at the Burlingham firm in the middle '20s, but for many years he has been a partner of Mendes & Mount, American representatives of Lloyd's underwriters. Karina Booth writes that Anne Doty has had another fall and broken her other hip.

Jan. 6 The U. K. committee on honorary degrees is considering Philip Sang and has asked my opinion. He seems a worthy subject but I really know little about him. Margaret Jane and Bud have gone back together in an attempt to save their marriage. Poor Bud has lost everything, including his trucks.

Jan. 7, 1964 The gray suit with the faint red stripe, which was altered by Wedeen & Legate in October, still has an unsightly fold below the back of my neck. Don, Eddie and I went over the firm's figures today. our gross fees were $435,000 and the net for the active partners is a little greater than last year. our problem is that in all justice we must give very substantial raises to Bob Coogan and Bill Eaton.

Jan. 8 Anne Rodgers telephoned tonight to say that Raymond has been badly crippled with arthritis since September and may have to retire a year or two early. Reading Woodward's life of Thomas Paine. Paine seems to have been a highly gifted but queer character.

Jan. 9 Dove's appraisals of the autographs given to U.K. in 1963 has been raised to $3500 and his charge was $300. Dr. Oswald wants to give publicity to the gift and I have consented. Eddie Warner and I lunched at the Cornell Club to discuss the division of the profits and Don later approved. My share is $43,600.

Jan. 10 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Wynne and Malcolm lunched with us tonight. He says that he is not as busy as he was a few years ago. At the moment he is busy with the Kefauver estate, which he represents. A few months before his death - but after the enactment of the Kefauver legislation on drugs - Estes bought two small lots of drug stocks and certain newspapers and magazines have been trying to build the investments up as improper. He says that Estes left a little more than $200,000.

Jan. 11 To the bookstores this morning but found little. This afternoon we went to the cocktail party at the Gralier Club given by Metzdorf and Ray. We then went to Jackson Heights and dined with the Rodgers. Poor Raymond walks with great difficulty and seems generally discouraged.

Jan. 12 Quiet day at home. In the late afternoon we attended the Prinz cocktail party, where we saw, among others, the Bill Whites, Drakes, Gibsons and Platts. Sherman is the new selection for the presidency of the Gramercy Park Association, of which M- and I are negligent members

Jan. 13, 1964 Very bad snowstorm. our office and ACF closed in the early afternoon. Tonight we braved the storm to get to the Peales for dinner, fortunately getting taxis both ways. Kitty McGraw and Caroline White and the Hetzlers were there. Kitty and Carolyn leave in a day or two for their Pacific trip. Schuyt Van Steenberg spent the night with us.

Jan. 14 Bill Burnley, Ned's brother, has died. He must have been about the last of the Burnleys of his generation still at Inglesides. I have a nice letter from Basil Fenelon, who as usual, however, tells me little about his family. Mr. Williams' afpod letter is a little sourer than usual. Many of our people are still away from the office because of the snow. Reading Woodward's biography of Thomas Paine.

Jan. 15 To Don Rawlings luncheon at the Canadian Club to hear a young member of the Canadian Parliament, John N. Turner. other guests were Homer Torrey, Speck Rall, Jack Burditt, Russell Taylor, Ed Kuttell and Bill Elzey. Charles Blakeney is dead. I am so glad we got over to see him at Christmas.

Jan. 16 Carlos Dawes must have been pleased with the response to his fancy christmas card last year, with its picture of the Exeter college crew, as he has sent it again. Reading Streets life of Lord Reading, a very slight performance. Biographies of lawyers can, apparently, only be written by lawyers - and are probably unreadable for non-lawyers.

Jan. 17 Lunched with the Act Exec. comm. Reading Parker's "A Family of Friends", a fascinating story of the family of Logan Pearsall Smith's parents and sisters.

Jan. 18 To the Carnegie Book Shop and lunched with Dave, Albert Boni et al. Saw charlie and Priscilla Loveren at Lino's. They said that they had sneaked off for some quiet shopping and a show. Tonight the Russell Taylors and Sam Peales dined with us. Very jolly evening. Russell has the good sense to keep his social indulgences to week-ends, but is a delightful conversationalist when hostesses can get him to accept.

Jan. 19, 1944 To the Metropolitan Art Museum. Very crowded. Even the American Wing was filled with hopeful homemakers - in some cases with boisterous children. Spent most of the day cataloguing Anne B. Prater letters. How urbane and agreeable the Praters were. They seem to have acquired some of Lamb's kind attitudes. I see by the Advance-Yearman that Tom Rutherford is still living. He must be in his nineties.

Jan. 20 Mr. Dickson, Harry Thompson's father-in-law, has had a bad cardiac attack and Harry is much depressed. The Dicksons had moved in with him and were keeping his household going. I see that Fred Shaw, our old friend of Bandana days, is dead in Phoenix, Ariz. He was 71.

Jan. 21 Cataloguing a fine John Walcot ("Peter Pindar") letter. Also a long, sprightly letter of James Northcote. Reading a shallow but engrossing Edgar Wallace ~~novel~~. And John Faulkner's "My Brother Bill". Faulkner must have been an almost unique mixture of cosmopolitan and hillbilly.

Jan. 22 Carlos Hardy, who is a gloomy gus about illness, tells me that Jim Crimmins has had a dangerous fall. Lunched with Bill Taylor at the Cloud club. He thinks that Henry Correa and Jack Burdick are cooperating very well in their new responsibilities. Bill is full of his vacation plans. He and Ethel will visit the Barrands in Austria and attend the opera Ball in Vienna and then, with interim stops, take a Mediterranean cruise.

Jan. 23rd The annual dinner and meeting of the Grolier club. Poor Fanny had to miss it because of the domestic crisis resulting from Mr. Dickson's illness. Charlie Feinberg was very cordial although I think that he regards the $750 he paid for the Whitman letter in the Buttersea collection as very high. I was told that Ray Rood Allen had bequeathed the Club $15,000.

Jan. 24 Lunched with the ACF Executive Comm. This afternoon we drove with the Moreys to their country home near Millbrook. Elizabeth has always described it as a shack but we find it well appointed and pleasant.

Jan. 25, 1964 A nasty rain today. This morning Lee and I drove to Dover Plains and Millbrook. The Bill Whites came in for cocktails. For most of the day we chatted or read. Lee seems to like it here very much. The view of the valley is striking.

Jan. 26 The sun is out and we have had a walk. This house was built by an Italian and is a rude attempt at a villa. The total effect is pleasing, however. The Corsons come to lunch. He is trying a long anti-trust case in Philadelphia. This afternoon we drove back, getting home about 7:30. There I found a nice letter from young John Keefe saying that he had made a satisfactory new connection.

Jan. 27 Took R.C. Taylor to lunch at the Cornell club. He is exceedingly pleased at the price he has received for the ACF stock he has sold - an average of better than $40 per share. Am reading Marshal Montgomery's Memoirs, an interesting but somewhat caustic book.

Jan. 28 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that old Sam Alexander, who lived near Bandana in my youth, has died in Paducah. Sam was 87. He was a talkative, jolly man and quite a favorite with us youngsters. Bob Coogan tells me that Mitzi will have another baby in April- their 11th. Margaret is reporting for jury service every day but is never accepted as defense lawyers do not like lawyers wives.

Jan. 29 We dined with the Wells tonight - together with Mrs. Lockwood whom we had met at the Peales. Dean says that Flotch is back at the office although his condition is not yet very good. I have been reading the Assn of the Bar memorial on my old friend Albert S. Bard, who spent so much of his life on public causes. He was close to 90 when he died last year.

Jan. 30 To see Dr. Howe about my ears and moles. She says that I have no infection in my ears. I am to go into the hospital on Feb. 27th to have my moles removed. Then after an inferior lunch of cheese I went to a section meeting of the Banking Law Section and to the Hodgson, Russ cocktail party.

January 31, 1964 We had our usual two tables at the annual dinner of the New York State Bar Association tonight. Under Secretary of State Ball was the chief speaker. We had a good many guests at our cocktail party: Leonard Moore, Ted Everett, Judge Dimock, Charley Blaine, Irving Bunstein, Bob Brome, Reg. Smith, Don Tiedeman, Floyd Feast, Jim MacDonald, Philip Nortan et al. our guests at the dinner were chiefly ACF people, but we also had Bellows from Duval.

Feb. 1 This is the 53rd anniversary of this diary. We spent most of this rainy day at the apartment reading and writing letters. Interesting letters from Silsan and Bernice. Zellner's Margaret is not well.

Feb. 2 I have finished the Notable British Trials Series volume on William Joyce and am not much impressed with the British barristers' conduct of the case. Took a long walk today in bright sunlight. Tonight the Bromes, Maxwells and Hetzlers dined with us. Mary Brome is a very charming woman and has gone right up with her successful husband.

Feb. 03 Hubert (Dinks) Stratton is dead at 74 in a Veterans Hospital. Dinks was a man who seemed always to be depressed and in a vile humor. As such he was always the victim of cruel practical jokes. Janet Brown, daughter of my old Exeter College friend, Ford Brown, and of Leslie Ford, the novelist, has been made a partner by the Cruikshanne firm. Am reading H. Fletcher Moulton's life of his father, Lord Moulton. He seems to have had the best mind of any English barrister of his time, but somehow never equaled Birkenhead and Reading in reputation. Possibly personality deficiencies.

Feb. 04 Malcolm telephoned today to tell me that Fitz Flannery had died on Jan. 29th. Fitz was about 65. He will be a loss to all Rhodes Scholars. Fred Asser has also died of a heart attack in the Loudoun County Hospital. He was 68. Susan McMasters writes that she is engaged to be married.

Feb. 5 Larry Thompson is now in very deep trouble. He has now developed a heart condition of his own and may have to leave U.K. for a much lighter teaching job elsewhere.

Feb 6, 1964 Young John Keefe has become a partner in Havens, Wendless, Stitt & Tighe, a place where he can develop his abilities. We had a torrential rain today. Reading Simenon's Les Anneaux de Bicetre. The hero who has a long stay in a hospital thinks over his life and that of friends. The tone is not unlike that of Julian Greene novels but seems to me to be better.

Feb. 7 Lunched with the ACF Exec. Comm. I have a slight attack of lumbago - or at least some form of backache. Reading Umbreit's "our Eleven Chief Justices", a very readable but not profound history of the Supreme Court in the light of the personalities of the chief justices from the beginning until 1938. President asmald has had a newspaper story released about my last gift of autographs to H.K.

Feb 8 Cat Hadyson and his new wife (who was formerly Lady Keeling or some such name) lunched with us at the University Club. The Sam Peales dined with us tonight and played bridge afterwards.

Feb. 9 Margaret is suffering from a light cold or virus attack. We spent the day in the apartment except for a brief walk on 5th Avenue. Mollie's expected baby has arrived - another daughter. Am working on one of the autograph albums purchased at Sothebys in october.

Feb. 10 Gordon Spruce is dead. He was a little older than I and, I believe, for many years has been a professor in the Agricultural college at the University of Missouri. Lise writes that the Jacobs have returned. I have found some letters of Sir George Beaumont and B.R. Haydon in an old autograph album I bought at the Carnegie many years ago.

Feb. 11 Mrs. Claude Beaton is dead at 77. She was an orphan, as I recall it, and was reared by Mr. and Mrs. Dan Henley when they lived at Bandana. To a small dinner at the Grolier Club where our guest of honor was Peter Alexander, Prof. of English Literature at Glasgow University. A good speaker and charming person.

Feb. 12, 1964 Kelley Cornwell has left our Leesburg Safeway store. He was an excellent man to do business with. Lee Tulman is dead - at 58 the paper said but I thought him older. Still working on Barbara Leighton's autograph album, begun in 1890 and carried on until the 1920's.
Feb. 13 our old house-man, Columbus Sloan, we discover died of cancer two years ago. Columbus was the best servant we ever had, a hard worker, agreeable and scrupulously clean and honest. He had looked forward to retirement and to the pension he would get from his new employer.
To see Dr. Orkin this afternoon. He continues to want to see me every six weeks or so.
Feb. 14 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee. Received a nice letter and check from Carol Sue (the check being an instalment on a small loan I made her last year). She did not finish the business course, but has managed to get and hold a job as a private secretary. The English Beatles (singers) have arrived in N.Y. with much fanfare.

Feb. 15 My old friend, John Satterfield, recently President of The American Bar Association, has now headed up a rightist movement. He should be a good enough lawyer to rescue the conservatives from Goldwater, Benson and other nuts. The Maxwells' had an all Hardy, Peal dinner tonight, with the Rawlings, Eatons, Southwells, Carvers and George Crist and M & me. Phoebe Carver is on the way to the production of the first child.

Feb. 16 I have caught Margaret's cold, fortunately a mild head one, and had to stay in all day. Went through the big bundle of Ernest Dressel North papers I had put aside many years ago for closer examination. The most amusing thing is a heavy lock of Lamb's hair, certified by Lady Talfourd. It is brown with a few gray hairs.

Feb 17 My cold kept me at home today. I see that Tom Rowe has been made comptroller of TWA. Don and Mary Wharton in for drinks. Don says that someone should now write a book called ~~Throug~~ "The years with Thurber". He says that Thurber's picture of Ross is as much distorted as Thurber's drawings of women.

Feb, 18, 1964 Fran Boland tells me that General MacArthur has grown very bitter at the army and will not even be ~~married~~ buried in Arlington cemetery. He wants to be buried on the lower James River, where his mother's people had a plantation. The General has even lost interest in West Point. Margaret left for Virginia today.

Feb. 19 My cold kept me in all day. Dave finished Simenon's Les Anneaux de Bicêtre, which improves as gets along in it. The device is clever - a paralytic receives his life while laid up in the hospital. Art Hodgson has bought $25,000 worth of Pullman stock on my tip and I hope it turns out well for him.

Feb. 20 Worked until noon and then to Virginia, M- meeting me at the National Airport. The country is white with a big snow and our magnolia grandiflora has lost even more of its top. Dined with the Frank Whites, the Isaacs being the other guests. The Whites are full of plans for their Jamaica trip.

Feb. 21 Quiet day at home. The snow keeps us indoors but we have been getting some sheltering put in, shutters repaired and other chores done. Our driveway is very icy but the roads are comfortably passable. Dined with the Jacobs tonight. Jake says that the pre-Pearl Harbor warning was carefully observed in Panama where Miles was on the staff. He feels some sympathy for Short, however, who has always seemed to me to be a glaring example of neglect of duty.

Feb. 22 Dined at the Boyds tonight, the other guests being the Frank Whites and the Freds. Bill tells me that he intends giving up his job at O'Sullivans in a year or so. Adela Mills (George's daughter) has committed suicide in a fit of melancholia. Am beginning Vol. II of Churchill's History of World War II.

Feb. 23 Mr. Kelley says that he cannot swing the Simpson land now. Saw General Aiken at Jake's this morning. He says that Eleanor (his daughter) is very busy in Saltonstall's campaign. Fay drove M- and me to Dulles.

Feb. 24, 1964 Reading Lewis' "The Day They Shook the Plum Tree", the story of Hetty Green and her children. What a fantastic group they and what an illustration of the truth of the old saying about the vanity of riches. Am working on my income tax, always a weary business. Zellner's Margaret writes a somewhat gloomy letter. I gather that both of them are really ill.

Feb. 25 Church is back in the hospital with a recurrence of the herpes in his eyes. Marian Taylor's growth, which had warned her and Russell, proved to be benign. I hear that Fenton Fudeley is not well.

Feb. 26 When I saw Linton Massey at the annual meeting of the Zadok club, I offered to give the University of Virginia the Turner Ashby letter I bought at Sothebys in october. When Linton got back to Charlottesville, he remembered the letter as one of General Lee's and I now have to bring Wyllie back to earth. Reading Kunstler's "The Minister and the Choir Singer", the story of the Hall-Mills Murder case.

Feb. 27 In New York Hospital all while Dr. Hawe cut off 14 moles and warts. Each operation was not much more important than the removal of a hangnail, but 14 injections of novocaine is formidable. The light point was struck when the young and pretty nurse complained, after I was wheeled into the operating room, that I didn't have my (pajama) pants off. I finally got home for a late dinner.
Feb. 28 I am covered with frilly bandages - like the end of a lamb chop in a French restaurant. Dr. Hawe changed them this morning. Jack Vincens has left New York and is now an officer in a bank in Albany. Jasper is 74 today. Malcolm tells me that Nancy Kefauver has some kind of Federal government job - an art buyer or something of the kind.
Feb. 29 Shopped at Macy's this morning, replenishing my supply of pipe tobacco etc. Shep and Joan dined with us tonight. Shep has been to California on "Young Republican" business. Shep is caught up, I fear, in the struggle in his party between the extreme right and the "me toos".

March 1, 1964 Reading McSwiggins life of Bourke Cockran, the Irish lad who achieved such great fame as an orator that we used one of his speeches as a declamation in the schools at Bardstown, Ky. and I have now lived at 60 Gramercy Park for 20 years and this is the 9th anniversary of my joining Hardy, Peale. We went to see the over-praised "Tom Jones" this afternoon. Cataloguing the "Sussex Matthies" album with some fine Bernard Barton material.

March 2 Dr. Dane changed my bandages again this morning and reported that the wounds are healing very well. Clare Childers dined with us tonight. She has a job with the Oxford University Press

March 3 Chuck is back and seems to have recovered. The Cowgills have their eleventh child. Am cataloguing an autograph album recently bought from Carnegie. An interesting bit in the hand of Lady Byron, a letter of the 1st Earl of Donegal and a letter of Col. Francis Charteris (the "Chartres" of Pope's "Essay on Man".

March 4 The Freemans and Seltzlers dined with us tonight. Helen seems to be getting the best of her health problems but shows the effects of her past two years. I made about ~~$2~~ $92,000 capital gains last year, but believe now that my $30,000 estimate of income tax will not be very far off.

Mar. 5 Dr. Oswald has asked me to represent U.K. at the installation of the new president of Union Theological Seminary in April. Harry Melton is dead. He had just passed his 83rd birthday. He was a wonderful man and a fine doctor. Twenty years ago none of us would have thought that Anne would survive him.

Mar. 6 Wrote a letter to Anne Melton. She must worry a great deal as to the future of little Anne, who, alas, will never fully mature. It looks now as though the ACF profits for fiscal '64 will be $4.19+ per share. Lunched with Dave who tells me that Charlie Feinberg's retirement irks him as he has less money for books. Saw Richard Simkel.

March 7, 1964 Mailed the third of the 3 cartons containing Punch etc to the University of Kentucky this morning. This afternoon we joined Eleanor, Jane and Don Rawlings to hear Verdis Don Carlo at the Metropolitan opera. A good performance with Leonie Rysanek as Elizabeth and Hermann Uhde as the Grand Inquisitor. We then had dinner at the Town Suite, a good and new restaurant in the Time and Life Buildings.
March 8 To Greenwich this morning for a day with the Van Steenbergs. After lunch we had a long drive, seeing among other things our old place on Peacock Road. We then had cocktails with the Gaines and returned for dinner with the V- S-, where we were joined by an attractive couple by the name of Ross. Schoch seems a little quieter and graver since he has been in business for himself.
Mon. 9 Took John Carlson to lunch at the Cornell Club to discuss the problem of ACF's defective center flow cars. In spite of some reassurance from the doctors I believe that my hearing is impaired.

March 10 Herbert Cooley writes that he thinks that Col. Farrell will buy the 34 acre site west of Round Hill which I have offered to the Colonel for $25,000. Reading General Wedemeyer's "Wedemeyer Reports". The General must have had real ability to have reached the rank he did, but it seems to me to have been a mistake to have trusted high command to a Lindberg type. One who could say that we provoked the Japanese to attack us would probably use the same word to describe the actions of an armed policeman in a tough district.

March 11 Took Don Rawlings to lunch at the Cornell Club. We had our first shad roe this season. Poor Jane is quite discouraged in her attempt to get a satisfactory settlement and divorce from her ~~nee~~ n'er do-well husband in Hawaii.

March 12 Bill Ryan, George Price's assistant as patent counsel, left this afternoon to take a job with I. T. & T. He has been a good and useful man. Finished the life of Cockran.

March 13, 1964 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Bill Taylor reports that he had a fine trip, particularly in Rome and Vienna. Faye arrived today, driving over car from Virginia. To a cocktail party at the Sam Peales, where we saw the Farnsworths, Wells, Constant (and Lucy's sister) and the Merkles.
March 14 Lunched at the Century Club with Malcolm and we had a good talk with Paul Kieffer, Lindsay Rogers and Dr. Wolff of the Brick Presbyterian church. We had a supper party tonight for Faye, with the Drapers, Brings, Wells and Peales. Sherman is as busy as a flea with his duties as president of the Gramercy Park Association.
March 15 Quiet day at home, working on my income tax return and cataloguing autographs. Rereading Julia B. Fowler's "I Would Live it Again" and find it just as good as my memory led me to believe. She really analyzed Taft and T. Roosevelt correctly, one a toady and the other a Tartuffe. I still have some doubts, however, about Sen. Fowler.

March 16 Jim Nicely is dead at 64 – heart, I suppose. The poor fellow was, I think, just beginning to enjoy life after many frustrating years in banks. Lunched with Henry Carrea at the Sky club. M- and Forge left for Virginia this morning. To a cocktail party at the Yales library, where I had a long conversation with Johnson, the Dickens scholar. The party was in honor of Meyer Levin, ~~to~~ author of "Compulsion" etc. Johnson is now working on a life of Scott, and I have promised to lend him some autographs.

March 17 The Pippet life of Virginia Woolff seems to be very well written, but is not very interesting. Actually Ezra Pound's remark about James applies: "a lot of damn fuss about furniture". Also reading Cleland's ~~Fan~~ "Memoirs of a Woman of Pleasure", a brilliant 18th Century production which really fails to convince.

Mon. 18 To Dr. Howe again. Brady Stewart writes that he is coming to N.Y. and wants me to get a lot of theater tickets. I have sent the Turner Ashby letter to U. of Va.

March 19, 1964 My income taxes were a little less than I had expected, a little more than $30,800 Federal, and, taking N.Y. and Federal together, I am a little overpaid. M- and I have been much amused at the controversy in France over the delisting of the Café d'or Restaurant from Michelin's top rank. The great chef, Alexandre Dumaine, has sold the restaurant to his protegé, Francis Minot, and Michelin wants to wait and see. only France takes fine food seriously.
March 20 M- met me at the ~~Arctic~~ National Airport and we had dinner with the Isaacs. Andy Hanes has quit school; he had, I think, completed his second year of high school.
March 21 Talked to Conley about the Simpson land. I have decided to let Col. Farrell have the Route 7 piece for $25,000. Snow. The Carsons arrived after lunch and we had a small dinner party for them tonight - the other guests being the Bates and and the Hatches. Ralph and Cecile are both very charming and appreciative guests.

March 22 We took the Carsons on our short-form historical drive this morning; past Oak Hill, to Aldie, past the Braddock Road, through Upperville and Paris, to Berryville, Charles Town and Harpers Ferry. Ralph was especially interested as he knows a good amount of American history. They left this afternoon for Philadelphia where is on a long anti-trust case. The Jacobs had supper with us.

March 23 our bulbs are coming up nicely, but the recent freeze has injured the williams and the Kobus magnolia. Reading volume 4 of Churchills History of the Second World War. We are ~~again~~ again troubled with water in the spring house, the expensive pipes having again stopped up somewhere. Home from Dulles.

March 24 The Whites and Freds have lunched at the Good Hope Ranch and wrote us from there. They report that it is still beautiful and has maintained its fine cuisine. Lunched with Bill Taylor to discuss increasing the ACF dividend. I told him that I thought that the dividend should be increased but that another stock split would be premature.

March 25, 1964 Took Brady Stewart and his new wife (his first wife died of cancer three or four years ago) to dinner at the University Club. Brady's wife is much younger than he, but she has the air and health of a woman much younger than his actual years. Lunched with Clarence Judd (Noble Gregory's friend) about a business deal he has in mind. Have a long letter from Anise Hahs about my birthday. She lives in Winter Park, Fla.

March 26 The Maxwells and I had a rough trip on the shuttle to Washington and were about an hour late. M- tells me that there is a rumor that the sale of the Jenkins farm may not go through as the purchaser is a shoe-string operator.

March 27 My 66th birthday. Gifts from the Eberles, Foye et al. To Foye's for cocktails and then took her along to dine at the Bottletown Inn. Our Japanese quince is about to bloom. Chuck slept all the morning - which is surprising as he drinks tea by the gallon.

March 28 Chuck continues to sleep all the morning and gets no exercise. I have Charlie moving the little pines (both white and mugho), scarlet oaks and maples. We had a dinner party for the Maxwells tonight, with the Freds, Isaacs, Frank Whites Eberles, Whittens and Zeilers. Reading a volume of Bret Harte's short stories ("The Luck of Roaring Camp" etc.). Harte's style obviously owes much to Dickens.

March 29 Cold and disagreeable. We had a pre-luncheon drink with the F. Whites. This afternoon we drove back to N.Y. (taking Lucy, also). Chuck did most of the driving and at one point lightly sideswiped a truck. Reading Vercel's "Sous le Ruel de L'Archange". Very interesting

Mar. 30 Joined the Correa's opera party tonight and dined at their apartment. Renata Tebaldi was enthusiastically acclaimed as Tosca. Franco Corelli was good as Mario and Tito Gobbi as Scarpia. A Mr. and Mrs. Jones, a pleasant couple, were also in the party. Dan Wharton is about to go into the hospital for the removal of a throat tumor - possibly malignant

March 31, 1964 Chuck's eye problem (a rare form of herpes) has flared up again and he is back in the hospital. Elsie Gull has died suddenly - a kidney malady. Malcolm telephones that Joan and Shep are "expecting" in the early autumn. I know that this will please them very much.

April 1 Dr. Howe dismissed me this morning. Dave bought me the Lamb letter at the Hamilton sale, and also let me have a miscellaneous lot: Proctor et al. I also got from him a good copy of Mommsen, Robertson's book on the statesmen and soldiers of World War I and Col. Youngs biography of Rommel.

April 2 To Dr. Orkin again. Although my operation was 14 months ago, he still wants to see me each 6 weeks. Then to dine with the Eatons, with the Southwells and Rowlings. The Eaton children, an attractive couple, are just recovering from the mumps. We all then went off to see the Blue Hill troupe do "Patience". Saw Dick and Kane White, who are looking forward to the baby.

April 3 Lunched with the ACF directors. Margaret drove to Westport today to get from the Rodgers some tree peonies, Japanese iris and hemerocallis. Raymond's arthritis has gotten so bad that he is leaving out his entire garden. In fact Margaret reports that he is definitely much worse than when we dined with them a few months ago. The first tentative reports from Dan Wharton's operation are to the effect that his tumor was benign.

April 4 Got an early start this morning and were at Woodbury about 2 P. M. Charlie has done very well in mowing trees. The frost has done a good deal of damage to early bloom, especially the magnolias Kobus. Dined at the Freds tonight, the Edmunds also being there.

April 5 Raymond's tree peonies are very fine and Margaret is overjoyed. The Japanese iris is nice too and I hope that I have better luck than I had with those from Mary Gardens. Neil MacArthur is dead. Cleaned the Siemon iris. To see the Jacobs. The Whites and Freds had supper with us tonight. M- has a cold.

April 6, 1964 Janie says that while she was ill in Florida Ed put in a day or two in their hotel room typing her will - by the hunt and peck system. Bob (the Fred's man) came over this morning to pick up two white birches and some flower seedlings. Back from Dulles tonight in rain & light fog.

April 7 Rain again today. I am worried about Margaret's flight today from ~~Wichita to~~ Friendship to ~~Baltimore~~ Wichita. Friendship is a large airport, but I am not certain about Wichita. Chuck is back and seems much better, but still has a patch over one eye. Reading Cary's Prisoner of Grace, an interesting but somewhat unpleasant book. Cary has something of the Noel Coward touch but lacks Coward's knack of getting acceptable comedy out of the mordant and wicked.

April 8 Rain all day. Am packing Thackeray and other volumes for transmission to the University of Kentucky. Am drooling near the end of Pippet's "The Moth and the Star" and have decided that Virginia Woolff is not worth the stir raised about her.

April 9 Mailed a box of books to H. K. and propose to send another tomorrow. General MacArthurs funeral, a tremendous affair planned in part by himself, has been enlivened by the publication of two interviews he gave ten years ago attacking Eisenhower, Truman et al. He is reported to have said that he wanted to use 30 to 50 atom bombs on the Chinese armies and their communications. This can hardly be true as he testified under oath that he never asked to be permitted to use the atom bomb in the Korean war.
April 10 Mailed the second carton of books to H. K. To union Theological Seminary representing H. K. in the inaugural ceremonies of Dr. Bennett, the new Pres of U. T. S. Lunch, a visit to the library, the parade and ceremonies in Riverside church. Well organized but too long.
Apr. 11 Letter from Margaret, who reports that uncle Ged is very happy with his new wife. Lunched with Albert Bonn, Dave and some of Albert's friends. Albert seems to me to be quite frail, but he continues his work. Had cocktails with Dan and Mary Wharton. He is fast recovering and in good spirits.

April 12, 1964 Quietly at home all day. Cooked my own breakfast, scrambled eggs, lunched at a nearby small restaurant and dined at Luchow's. Finished Goebbels Early Diaries, a pathetic but also infuriating book, and read Bill Townsend's Hundred Proof, a volume that seems to have been largely made up of light after dinner speeches. Finished cataloguing one of the recently acquired autograph albums.

April 13 Lunell Riley called to tell me that Frank Wozencraft is quite anxious to sell the remaining 440 acres of Rokeby land. I doubt that Frank will ever come down to a reasonable price, but I am willing to make one more effort. Took Correa and Chuck Mopsell to lunch at the Cornell Club.

April 14 The second and presumably final Bush Terminal Buildings dividend came in today, about 5¢ per share. Reynolds Tobacco touched 50 today. In fact the great scare seems to be over and cigarette sales are returning to normal. Claude Seaton is dead at 84, having survived his wife only a few weeks. He is the last of our very old friends there except Mr. and Mrs. Percy Jones.

April 15 To the ACF 25-year club dinner, a necessary but not very stimulating duty. Long talk with Fran Boland who had to go through all the MacArthur funeral. In fact Fran is a trustee or something for the Norfolk memorial. I gather that he has a low opinion of General Whitney and some reservations about General Willoughby, and considers that MacArthur's egotism and the people around him led him into a good many mistakes in his last years.

April 16 Dined with Frank White at the Players club. Doris left for her mother's this morning. David has been told that he will get another promotion and raise in a few days. Taylor's life of Lord Birkenhead, while written soon after the subject's death seems full of regret at the collapse of a career after such great promise in earlier years.

April 17 M- met me at the National airport. Lucy's husband, Buck, has a heart attack and Lucy is out for a few days. Fenton Fadeley has been quite ill and may have something like dropsy. Woodburn has much bloom now. The daffodils are most impressive - hundreds of them. The scarlet quince is wonderful.

April 18, 1964 Went over the Wozencroft land with Lowell Riley today. It is a fine piece, with less broken fields than I had feared. I have offered $176,000 for it, $400 per acre including a detached plot of 20 acres. I have very little hope, however, that Wozencroft will take it. To a dinner party at the Moores tonight, other guests being the Freds, the Frank Whites, the Eberles, the Lockettes, the Sloppeys, Kathleen Bradley and Dorothy Hunt.

April 19 Weeded and cleaned the east terrace this morning. With much pressure I have gotten Thompson to rake the entire lawn so that Woodhaven looks much better than usual. Rain this afternoon. The yoshino cherries are in full bloom. To see the Crowens and Mrs. Courtney, who had her sister with her.

April 20 Rain all day. Lowell reports that Frank Wozencroft is thinking over my offer for the Rukeyser land. Am getting well into volume 5 of Churchill. One gets a sense of anti-climax as Churchill was at his greatest in rallying a hard pressed and almost desperate people.

April 21 After some hesitation I came back from Dulles last night and had a dark and dangerous trip because of fog and rain. I see that my war-time colleague, Jim Barthalet, has been elected a judge of the Common Pleas Court of Berks County, Pennsylvania.

April 22 Chuck is out again, this time with a bad cold. Larry Thompson arrived tonight. He has taken off more than 10 pounds by dieting under doctor's orders and his general health seems to be better although he seems nervous and worried. He says that his father-in-law's stroke has left him listless and depressed. Larry says that President Oswald has brought new skill and energy into the financial end of the university's business, including such matters as compensation and pensions.

April 23 Larry tells me that Dean Boyd is still alive, although apparently a complete invalid. Am working on a new acquisition for A C F. I hear rumors that Terry's job at the Graber is in some danger. Don Hyde, who is probably not the soundest judge, has another candidate apparently.

April 24, 1964 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Had a long talk with Bill Taylor about his proposed status after October 1, 1965 (his normal retirement date). To Dulles by Braniff's 430 jet from Newark, over Viburnum Birkwoodii, which has been moved so many times, is at last blooming vigorously April 25 our rocks are full of bloom, better than ever before, and the lilacs are about to come out. The mahonia is also blooming, but still shows winter damage. To the Eberles' dinner party, which also included the Moores, Frank Whites, Freds and D- Want. I was the big winner at poker, $7.15.
April 26 M- has sent Lawson $200 for Martha. She has been making out on less than $2,000 per annum, which is much better than the children of most of our friends. Frank Wagencraft has rejected my offer for the Rokeby land. His boys are going to buy out his interest and hold for the long pull. Very sensible. We had a luncheon party today for the Wilsons, Fletchers, Jacobs, Howards and Eberles. Thank God. The grounds were at their very best.

April 27 our lilacs are developing very nicely and the dogwoods are coming out. The small Chinese ~~lilacs~~ dogwood in the nursery, however, are showing some signs of winter damage. I had hoped that they would be completely hardy. Bought a small power mower today for Charlie to use for close-in work around shrubs etc. Also 20 lbs of Merion bluegrass for patching. The Blackwoods came to see us Saturday, happy as larks and full of plans for a three months vacation in Europe.

April 28 Rain and fog all day. M- spent the day with Faye playing bridge. I checked the house for termite damage and could find none. Cataloguing autographs: Tallyand, Southey, Bernard Barton et al. Reading Vol. 6 of Churchill. I fear that by 1945 the old boy had begun to lose a little of his grip.

April 29 Lurraine took Margaret off to lunch today and then to a fashion show at Upperville (or maybe Middleburg). The Freds came to dinner, after which we played hearts at which I was loser. M- had made some Napoleons for Roger, which he devoured with gusto.

April 30, 1964 Miss Van Norman telephoned to say that Chuck was not sick again; also that the china from Sereds in London had arrived. Mailed 4 cartons of books to U.K., including Bentley's Miscellany, Jardine's Naturalists Library etc. We - and the Freds - dined with the Fadeleys tonight. He is better than I expected but still obviously in a dangerous condition. Rain again.

May 1 Another misty day. The general impression seems to be that the Lord is chastening me during my vacation - but not necessarily because he loves me. The Fred's Bob brought over pounds of rhubarb - a favorite of mine and several rhubarb meals. Tonight we dined with the Whittens - with the McElhinneys and the Isles

May 2 Lunched with the Bates. I liked very much their daughter & son-in-law, the Achesons and Achesons sister Lady Bessford. Acheson is now with our State Department and we had some lively discussions about De Gaulle. Dinner and poker with the Freds tonight.

May 3 The Hyssongs gave a big party this afternoon. So much military always depresses me. Had a long conversation with Admiral Coleman, now practising law in Washington. Talked to the Bakelaars, whom we seldom see since Irene's death. Reading Lenac's "Demandez l'Agent".

May 4 Eight of the Walter Marx Japanese iris came through the rigors of drought last summer and freezing cold this winter, but two are quite feeble. My four English May trees look better this year and I hope that perhaps will keep the blight off. Reading L. P. Smith's Words and Idioms, which seems to me to be over-rated. Flew back from Dulles.

May 5 Our Miss Crass is out after a bad fall in a subway in which her leg was broken in two places. Carol Sue has sent a check for $40.00, certified this time, in payment of my loan to her. I see by the Advance that Bishop Harkins-ton is dead. He was 56 and had never had good health. ACF has raised its dividend to 2.00, the equivalent of the $4.00 rate on the old shares. It will earn well over $4.00.

May 6, 1964 To Ken and Patty Moore's cocktail party at their apartment on Brooklyn. Dudley Bunstal, so new on the bench, has the unpleasant task of presiding at the new Roy Cohn trial. Priscilla Loewen and I offered him some facetious advice - which he did not think very amusing. Ken's only colleague on the Federal Court of Appeals to make the party was Thurgood Marshall. He does not look like a negro.

May 7 Reading Maxwell's "A Ring of Bright Water". Animal books always have an almost universal appeal, but I am not persuaded that an otter would be a desirable pet. Listened tonight on the radio to the Harlem school teachers present their claims to the N. Y. city Budget officials. Very moving.

May 8 Lunched with the A.C.F. Executive Committee and then to Dulles in one of Braniff's jets. Dick and Kane White have a girl baby, said to be a fine one. To the Freeds after dinner where we found the Isaacs and Frank Whites.

May 9 The three Kwanzans that survived their snowin last years drought are blooming vigorously. The drooping cherries have taken on too but are not yet flowering. The lilacs are at their best and the dogwoods are fine this year. The Charles and George Benson came over for cocktails. Reading Hardy's "The Return of the Native", a queer but enthralling book.

May 10 We lunched with the Jacobs at the Coach House in Middleburg - where the food is only fair and as expensive as in New York. Our Cotoneaster Henryii are in bloom and have grown much larger than I expected. The May trees are also showing quite a little bloom. We have an announcement of Susan McMaster's marriage. The wedding was apparently a quiet one although we had expected a large affair.

May 11 Mr. Thompson's little girl is in the hospital. What a lot of bad luck he has. Today M- and I drove in to Washington to meet Jessie Linton, Blanche Wells and Elizabeth Peale who are spending a few days with M-.

May 12, 1964 My Mother's 95th anniversary. Miss Van Norman has been in a bad accident, struck by a truck on 42nd Street and thrown almost 20 feet. Strangely enough Bill Taylor was passing and was one of the first to offer assistance. Almost by a miracle she was not badly injured. I see by the Kentucky Alumnus that Freddie Augsburg is dead. Long conference with Eaton and Robbins & Cecil Browne over the Berberisi estate. Lunched with Rawlings at the Canadian Club.

May 13 My wallet was stolen in a neat pickpocket operation on the 3rd Avenue bus this morning. One negro boy feined an accident and during the excitement another got my wallet. I didn't even miss it until I got to the office. The wallet contained a little more than $100.00, my automobile license, credit cards etc. Looking at Frank Adelman's autobiography, which Malcolm has lent me. Adelman had ability but no judgment.

May 14 Reading Ephesian's life of Lord Birkenhead, a good journalistic effort. I doubt that B— would have has as great a career today.

May 15 The Newberry Library has bought the Low Silver Library for $2,750,000, snatching it away from the University of Texas which was still haggling. To Dulles by Braniff. M- tells me that Elizabeth Peale told her that Dan Wharton is still far from well. Apparently his voice has not improved much.

May 16 Sprayed today with ~~ferbam~~ fermate and isotox: roses, the hawthornes, hollies, box, buckeyes etc. To the big cocktail party at the Bayds, where we saw, among others, the Freds, Isaacs, Fletchers, Slappeys, Frank Whites, Locketts and Moores. Several couples came back to Windham for sandwiches. Reading Michael Sadleir's delightful "Blessington-D'orsay: A Masquerade". Sadleir does a good job in re-creating the bizarre household which left such an impression on early 19th century London.

May 17 Sprayed again this morning but fear that rain this afternoon washed it all away. Dined with the Whites. They are delighted about the grandchild. Jake is returning to Walter Reed for further surgery soon I think.

May 18, 1964 Trimming shrubs and young trees. Then with Margaret to Hill Top Gardens to get some annuals, our yellow iris that we bought last year at Point O' Rocks is very fine and the pinks are coming out. Col. Fletcher tells me that he was a neighbor of Chief Justice Stone when they lived in Washington and that they became very good friends. He also knew C. J. Hughes but not so intimately.

May 19 When I got to the office this morning I found my wallet returned by the Post office. The thief had taken the money but dropped the wallet, complete with credit cards etc, in a P.O. box. Reading Inspector Taylor's "Assignment: Churchill", which is valuable for many personal details about Churchill's personal habits and eccentricities. In fact Churchill is even more of an "enfant terrible" than I had thought.

May 20 Margaret and the Whites motored from Virginia today. Lunched with Russell Taylor at the Pinnacle club. He tells me that Republic Aviation is having a bad time.

May 21 To see Dr. Orkin, who seems to be satisfied. My share of the May distribution was $14,025 (fixed by myself), and this enough for my much relaxed activities. I am worried about C-. He had spent most of his share before the distribution and I don't know how he will get through the year.

May 22 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Tonight M- and I attended the ACF 65th birthday dinner at the union club. It was a determinedly whimsy affair with false mustaches, high hats (paper) and barber shop choruses. Nice long talks with Larry Wilkinson and Frank Brown. Frank is so bitter about his troubles with the Kefauver Committee and the Food and Drug Administration that he is hardly coherent.

May 23 Shopped at Macy's the morning, my primary purpose being to get some cheese for Margaret's party next week. Got myself some cleaning powder for false teeth, smoking equipment etc. Long nap this afternoon. Read Taylor's The Sentiel Murderer. It seems strange that Charles Lam would have liked Jonus, but he may have been a "character".

May 24, 1964 Very warm today. We took it easy, reading, cataloguing and listening to the radio. Dan Wharton is still unable to talk and apparently avoids seeing people. My La Fontaine item sold for $75.00 at the Grolier Club sale. I gave about $35 for it several years ago.
May 25 I see by the Yeoman-Advance that Laura Fiest of Marked Tree Arkansas is visiting in Ballard County. She must, with Rue Powell, the last of the Powells. Margaret and the Whites returned to Leesburg today. Eisenhower has at last been induced to issue a statement apparently intended to keep Goldwater from the Republican nomination for president. Eisenhower may have waited too long.
May 26 My little Starlight French Restaurant is closed and the furnishings up for auction. The poor little French woman probably lost her stake and her living in a foolish venture and I have one less place to eat. Took some smoked sausage to Dan Wharton. S. Van Steenberg with me tonight.

May 27 Harrison Tweed, Legal from Philadelphia and some other prominent stooge are harassing all the law firms, even ours, for contributions to finance a flying squad of lawyers to invade the South and stir up anti-discrimination cases. I have managed to hold my tongue and keep silent, but this false front enrages me. If anything is to be done for the negroes we must begin in the big cities with decent housing, education, medical care and above all jobs. All this Southern persecution is a smokescreen to protect the North from the consequences of its odious neglect of duty.
May 28 Lunched with W. T. T. at the Cloud Club. He seems satisfied with the progress being made by Henry Correa and Jack Burditt. Faye and her friend, a Mrs. Mahon, had dinner with us at Woodbury.
May 29 Gave my many trees and crabs a good pruning. The viburnum lantana has taken on at last. The cotoneaster dielsiana is coming into bloom. We also have nice bloom with the peonies, Siberian Iris, dwarf and tall deutzias, wisteria, weigelia and mock oranges.

May 30, 1964 To the big Van Iden cocktail party this afternoon. They have a very nice view over Leesburg and the surrounding country. Then on to dinner with the Howards, where we were the only guests. The Highway Department has given us many truck loads of fill to fill up the holes around our brook. Finished Aragon's "Holy Week."

May 31 Transplanting two cornus kousa which were crowded in the nursery. The Freds came by to see us. This afternoon we drove up to see Hetty and Ada. Hetty is a little more composed although she had one fit of weeping. Dr. and Mrs. Ogden are both dead. Tonight I started Forrestal's diaries, a queer and disjointed collection of notes.

June 1 Rain today ~~spared~~ saved me from a lot of garden work I had planned. Polly Dulaney and her son, Julius Barclay, came by this morning to see the library. Catalogued autographs. Back to N.Y. tonight. N.Y. has had some bad race riots over the week-end.

June 2 Miss Reeles telephoned that Ella Lungfield died last Friday. She was 96, I think, in october last. Mrs. Reeles says that Ella suffered a good deal last week. I spent part of the day with the Taylors on management plans for ACP. I got off to Wilbur Hall the data for the deed to the Simpson land which I am selling to Col. Farrell.

June 3 Lunched with Jack Burditt at Le Coq Hardi, our favorite little Belgian which is concurrently becoming more popular and more expensive. To the Kentuckians dinner tonight. Governor Breathitt, our guest of honor, knew Bandana. He was a personable young man, with a quick smile and great self possession. Long talk with Churchill Rodgers of Metropolitan Life. He was devoted to the Eckers and is, I suspect, unhappy under the present management.

June 4 Margaret, Jack and Louise arrived from Virginia, having stopped en route to see Jackie. Margaret reports that Jackie is very pretty. Bernice invites that Carter Funk, who left Bandana when I was a small boy, has died in Bastrop. Having left Bandana because of trouble with a girl, he ended as a Church of God Preacher.

June 5, 1964 Lunched with the ACF directors. Jack and Louise went to the World's Fair today and I took them and Margaret to dine at the 34th street Longchamps tonight. Reading Agatha Christies "Absent In Spring", an early novel written under a pseudonym. Not very good.

June 6 Took Jack and Louise to the United Nations this morning and then proceeded to Biblo & Tannen's bookstore where a sale was in progress. Bought a copy of General Bradley's Memoirs, a number of novels and several books of legal interest. We dined at home. Louise seems to have lost many of her interests, but Jack has stayed remarkably alert and keen.

June 7 Jack and Louise went with me to the Metropolitan Museum, but we had an otherwise quiet day. Reading Martin W. Littleton's biography of his partner, George Martin Levy who was a special target of the Kefauver investigation. Dined tonight at the new Chinese restaurant, Yen King, on delicious barbecued spareribs.

June 8 Jack and Louise left this morning for Medford, N. J., where they will spend a week with Jackie. I gather that they as yet know little about Jackies husband, but that they like Mollie's husband very much. Margaret returned to Virginia by air. I dined tonight at a German restaurant on Third Avenue.

June 9 The move of the Car Foundry ~~headquarters~~ to St. Charles is proceeding smoothly and with little dissent although Fran Baland will not go. Dined at the Heathstone tonight, Reading Arthur Trains Yankee Lawyer (Mr. Tutt), a poor book. Although Train seems to have had some experience as a lawyer, his writings remain the work of a police court reporter.

June 10 Still busy on plans for moving the Car Foundry headquarters to St. Charles. Baland's decision not to move will make it necessary to put him in a new job and find a new manager for the division, probably Mundt. Reading Blaustein & Ferguson's "Desegregation and the Law", a comprehensive but not especially thorough analysis of the segregation decisions of the Supreme Court.

June 11, 1964 A routine announcement indicates that Carl Forbush has resigned from the Veeck firm, and I hear that he has taken a job in Washington. Carl is an able but difficult lawyer and I wonder that he lasted in private practice as long as he did. The Delta Tau Delta news sheet indicates that the following old friends attended the Founders Day dinner: John Bishop (of Morganfield); Elbert De Coursey (of El Paso); Bailey Winton (East Lansing, Mich); Bob Hawkins, Ed Johnson and Geo. Kavanagh (of Lexington).

June 12 M- met me at the National Airport, to the French Embassy, as guests of the Melogs, at a wine tasting party of the Tastevin Society. Saw the Sopienzas, who are members of the Society, and also recognized Jack Koehler although I didn't get a chance to speak to him. Lorraine and Bob Fletcher and the Bowers from Leesburg were also there. We were impressed at the solicitude of the Ambassador and his wife. Also met the Spanish and French ambassadors. Dined at the Metropolitan Club.

June 13 Bob McCrory, Leesburg's most valuable citizen, died suddenly this week. He was in a car with small grandchildren but was fortunately stopped at the time. Fenton Fadeley has had a relapse and has returned to the hospital, although he is back at home now. Ted Muir has also been very ill. We had a dinner party tonight for the Frank Whites, E.B. White, the Powers, Freds, Eberles, Sloppeys, Moores, Barbanks, Wants and Fay Willkie.

June 14 Very hot and dry, a little relieved by a small shower this afternoon. our delphiniums are very fine this year and attracted notice at our party last night. The Freds report that Ted Muir is better but that he narrowly missed complete paralysis and will have to retire completely.

June 15 Very hot. Spent the morning spraying the roses, hollies, box, small oaks, hawthorn etc. To the Fletchers to see their roses, which are at their peak. We had a small thunder storm and shower but not enough to help much. M- and I flew back from Dulles tonight. unless we get some rain soon we are going to lose some planting.

June 14, 1964 I see in The Times that Ed Townes has become a vice president of The Franklin National Bank. Ed must have reached retirement age at Manufacturers Hanover and is now on a post-retirement career. Reading Donaldson's "The Morgan Scandal", an excellent narrative of the episode that almost finished Rufus Isaacs and Lloyd George.

June 17 Lunched with George Price at Le coq Hardi. Bob Davies has sent me a notice of his new business as a management consultant, with offices in Toledo. The Whites are with us for a night. To the Dick Whites to see the baby. Dined with the Whites at the cafe du Soir.

June 18 Bob Curnen's one-month old baby is dead - a great blow for Chebe who had already suffered an earlier miscarriage. Don Rawlings has left for Hawaii, where Jane's divorce comes up next week. Poor Jane's bad luck illustrates again the perils of our racing society, where people marry after acquaintance of a few weeks. The Whites left this morning and the Eberles arrived tonight. Dinner at yen King's

June 19 We had a pleasant drive
cester this morning, the new
highways through New England
enabling us to miss the cities.
All the guests, as well as the
Whites, are lodged at the
pleasant Vista Motel on the
road to Rockport. The Whites
had a cocktail party for us
this afternoon and David and
Tee Austin had a dinner party
at the Blacksmith shop. The
Leesburg group includes the
Eberles, Freds, Isaacs, Claire
Meloy and M- and me.
June 20 The Eberles, M and I drove
around Gloucester and Southport
this morning, visiting the old
Congregational church at ~~Gloucester~~ Rockport
and its ancient cemetery among
other spots of interest. Lunched at
Gloucester House. The wedding
was at Trinity Church in Glou-
cester, a very nice affair. Re-
ception at the Rockport County
Club, a little dampened by a
heavy shower. We dined at The
Studio and then drove to the Myers
home in Magnolia to see the weddings
June 21 Very hot. George is a fine
driver and we get back to N. Y.
in the early afternoon. The Boyds
who are visiting in New York, and
Seales came in for cocktails. George
& Rene seem to have stood the trip well.

June 22, 1964 Carol Sue telephoned. She and her boy friend, Earl Cremeux, have driven up from Lexington in Carols 1958 Rambler and are staying with his relatives at Hastings-on-the-Hudson. To Bloomingdale's where I bought a tropical worsted suit. We dined at the university club and, as guests of the Eberlys, saw Robert Horton and Stephen Douglass in one Hundred and Ten in the Shade, a fair musical.

June 23 We dined with the Beales tonight, along with the Eberlys and Wells. As might be expected Dean is a strong admirer of Goldwater. Reading Mesan's life of Harlan Fiske Stone. Stone was, it seems to me, almost the last of the fine old New England breed, which was brought down at last by its own fanatical religious element and immigration.

June 24 The Eberlys and Margaret left for Virginia this morning. Took Earl and Carol Sue to dinner at the university, from which they left to see Richard Burton in Hamlet.

June 25 As the NAACP should have known from the beginning, its campaign of racial hatred has gotten out of hand. The militants are attacking both Roy Wilkins and Arthur Spengarn and demanding active policies. Spingarn, a nice old noodle of 86, is in Europe and will return to find his ill-conceived but ~~[illegible]~~ benevolent schemes returning to haunt him. I am reading Daniel's "Black, White and Gray"

June 26 To Dulles by Braniff jet. Faye has had an accident, almost demolishing another car. M- tells me that the Wilson dinner party, which I missed, was almost like a meeting of the local John Birch Society. To the embarassment of the Wilson, Mr. Bratney and Mrs. Pihl denounced impartially the universities, the President, General Eisenhower, Stassen and all liberals.

June 27 Very hot and dry. The old acacia tree on the East Terrace, which had seemed to be on its last legs, is full of delicate rosy bloom. We also have lilies, petunias, daisies and magnolia grandiflora. The Japanese iris, although surviving, will not bloom this year.

June 28, 1964 quiet hot day at home, largely spent reading Hibben's life of Henry Ward Beecher. What a reminder he was of the essentially crude streak in the congregational and Presbyterian churches. If Torquemada were alive today, he would be a Presbyterian preacher. Drove over this afternoon to look at the Vitz's corner land and stopped for a few minutes with the Eberles. June 29 Am making some progress with the nursery, although weeding in baked ground is difficult. The Jacobs and Peggy's sisters, Mrs. Boyd and Mrs. Fairman, dined with us. I have sold my poplar timber to old Vier and he started today. Reading Hughes' "ordeal of Power", a well written and perceptive history of Eisenhower as president. June 30 Second lot of timber sold today. To dinner with Fanz Willkie tonight, the Eberles transporting us, and were delighted to see Ted Crook again. Finished Beyond the Melting Pot. I wonder if the negroes will not eventually be clamoring for segregated schools - like the Catholics.

July 1 Alarums and excursions today. The woodchucks, which I have tolerated on a live-and-let-live policy, have at last done so much damage to my small scarlet oaks etc that I have allowed their destruction. Thompson is stalking about like a sniper. Then the angus bull has broken through the fence to service a neighbors Guernsey cow - a la Romeo and Juliet. Another lot of timber gone today. The Freds and Muirs come to dinner.

July 2 Fourth lot of timber today - the lots averaging to about $100 each. Reading Elizabeth Madox Roberts' "The Haunted Mirror"; strange but well written musings in short story form. To the Sloppeys tonight, who took us to dine at the Susse creek country club.

July 3 The 5th lot of timber went out today. Carol Sue and her Earl arrived just before dinner, having visited Hayes's Ferry and other points of interest on the way. They apparently did the fair up brown and saw a good many other places in New York. I hear that the Whitleys have sold their farm near Round Hill, thus surrendering, I fear, after a gallant struggle.

July 4, 1964 Carol Sue and Earl took off at 9:30 this morning, full of optimism despite the forbidding weaknesses of Carol's 1955 car. We just missed a big rain today, much to our disappointment. To dine with the Wants tonight, other guests were the Locketts, Hyssongs, Vivian Power et al. Clare Melay had lunch with us.

July 5 Hot and dry again, unless we have a break soon a good many of our trees and shrubs will die. Dined at the Eberles and lost $3.00 at poker. I forgot to record that I met Ike Hughes on crutches a few days ago. While he was helpless in his house a fire broke out and his wife was suffocated.

July 6 Mr. Viar took out his 6th load of timber today. He cannot read or write himself so has to bring the buyers' slips to me to figure out our division and he then pays me in cash. Had an early dinner at the Isaacs and George and Frank White drove me to Dulles. Our apartment bathroom has been painted at last.

July 7 Lula West is dead at 64, having survived her Mother only a few months. Ken Miller is also dead, having been struck down by cancer in a few months. To Saks 5th Avenue, where I bought several short sleeve shirts, including 2 of Irish linen, and seven pairs of shorts. Dan Rawlings is back, having successfully negotiated the property settlement and procured Jane's divorce.

July 8 Frank Currie is a member of a new firm entitled Windels, Merritt & Ingraham formed by a merger of Windels & Currie and McClanahan, Merritt & Ingraham. Charlie Lamen telephoned that Elsa Kimball has remarried, a man named Seymour Weiss, possibly the son of Lucy Lang's old friend. Bought today $15,000 Illinois Toll Revenue bonds. The Whites are with me and report a good rain in Virginia.

July 9 Bill and Grace Allen come to the apartment for drinks and then took me off to Luchow's for dinner. Their son, whom I had seen only as a baby, is well in his teens. Bill says that cousin Alice is in a wheel chair but seems happy.

July 10, 1964 Lunched with the ACF Exec. Committee and then by jet to Dulles. The rain has greatly improved the countryside and our lawns are green again. The Freds dined with us. They report that Ted Muir is not improving as hoped.

July 11 To the big garden reception given by the Fletchers for the new Episcopalian parson, Doyle, and his wife. Met young Cutler from Waterford, a newly elected Rhodes Scholar. He intends to study anthropology and seems to have a special admiration for my old Exeter College friend, Evans-Pritchard. Cecil Dickson, who has kept his Texas traditions warm, surprised me by being most critical of Pres. Johnson.

July 12 To see Fenton Fadeley this afternoon. He looks quite ill and has gone back a good deal recently but seems cheerful and hopeful. Dolores made a brave effort but I feel that she is much depressed. To the Whites for dinner with the Munes et al.

July 13 Rain again. The old gentleman is still taking our timber and paying in cash. Had a rough and late trip back from Dulles. I see that Bundara is installing a watermarks system - which must be a help for the old town.

July 14 Reading Charlotte Armstrong's "A Dram of Poison", an unusual detective story. Bob Slater, who retired from ACF a year or so ago and moved to Florida, is dead of heart failure. A nice fellow gone. Chuck Maxwell is on vacation. Russ Taylor and Larry Wilkinson have resigned from the Republic Aviation Board of Directors since Sherman Fairchild has gained control.

July 15 Very hot. ACF's move of the Car Division to St. Charles has left it with extra office space and we may have to move. Reading Todd's "Justice on Trial", the story of the fight over Louis D. Brandeis' confirmation to the Supreme Court. What a terrible old man W. H. Taft was. He lowered both the morals and the competence of the American Bar. George Price is leaving ACF to work for American Machine & Foundry.

July 16, 1964 To see Dr. Orkin this afternoon. Lunched with Alec Dunney at the Century. Bought a new straw hat at Cavanagh's and then to Jonas' on Nassau Street, where I bought 2 Peterson Shamrock pipes. Listened to Goldwater and Nixon at the Republican National convention. Awful drivel. Goldwater wants States rights & controls but immediately promises, if elected, to stop racial outbreaks in our cities.

July 17 Lunched with the ACLU Exec. Comm. To a man they seem opposed to Goldwater but will come in line by election day. To Woodmere. Liege White has pulled another of his cracks in the local paper - likening our new Parson Doyle to "The Man Who came to Dinner".

July 18 Dined with the Wilsons, together with the Dulaneys, Frank Whites, Wentz, Eberles and Rileys. Long talk with Bob Dulaney about Gen. Walker, who was a colonel in the Division Bob commanded in Korea. Walker seems to have been a queer, anti-Social man even then.

July 19 Very hot. We dined at the Slaspeys to meet the Ward's, Kathy's nephew and his wife. The Frank Whites, Freds and Isaacs were also there. ~~Yoon~~ Ward, a young lawyer practising in Florida, says that Saldwater will carry that State by a big majority. Reading Mrs. Thayer's very charming book on the Wards (Julia Ward, Louisa, Sam etc). They seem to have been many cuts above the typical New York New England family.

July 20 Since Chuck is on vacation, I had to return to N.Y. this morning - going in to Washington with the Freds. Down to see John Hoxie to enlist his aid in getting a replacement for George Rice. Saw Arthur Sprigan tonight, looking very grieved - no doubt because of the riots in Harlem.

July 21 Bellamy's Margaret's aunt, Mrs. ~~George~~ Carter of Barlow, is dead in her middle 80's. Dined with Malcolm at the Century tonight. He says that Shep is hot for Saldwater. Gilmore Clarke, the landscape architect, told us that Leonard ~~Hall~~ Hand told him that the 1954 segregation decision was wrong as it was a political question.

July 22, 1964 Margaret telephoned this morning to tell me that Fenton Faulday died ~~last night~~ yesterday. He had been moved to the Loudaun County Hospital and died while trying to get up to pray in anticipation of the priest's visit. Wrote a letter to Dulares. Lunched with Russell Taylor at the Pinnacle. Dined at yen Kung's.

July 23 Reading Lane's "Diner avec La Mort". With Ben young I interviewed today a patent lawyer, Lewis, a Virginian and a graduate of the University of Virginia. He seems a likely replacement for George Price. I am becoming increasingly savvy for John Harlan who seems to have drifted into a minority of one on the Supreme Court.

July 24 To Dulles this afternoon. Put Hodgson called to discuss the Pullman situation and to invite me to dinner next week. Put seems to be increasingly restless in New York. Reading Lang and Sylvester's translations published under the title "The Dead Lemon".

July 25 Lunched with the Jacobs to meet a very pleasant couple, Col. and Mrs. Skinner. They are old friends of the Jenoures and told us that Pete died a few months ago. We knew that Pete had been ill but were nevertheless shocked at his passing. The Freds, Moores and Charles dined with us. Rochester, N. Y., is gripped by bad racial riots. Many of the negroes there are descendants of slaves who reached New York by the underground railroad.
July 26 Raymond and Anne Rodgers, with Diane, Dick and their two children, came out to see us this afternoon. Raymond walks with a cane and with heartbreaking difficulty. One almost weeps to see him and wonders how long he can last. We dined tonight at Johnson's new restaurant, "The House of Beef".
July 27 More timber sold. Saw Charlie Jones on the plane tonight. He seems disillusioned with farming. Reading Silberman's "Crisis in Black and White", a temperate and timely discussion of race conflicts.

July 28, 1964 Bill Townsend of Lexington is dead. Larry told me on his last visit here that Townsend was quite broken. He was supposed to honor a fine Lincoln library but Larry believes that he sold it several years ago. Very hot and humid today. Dave has brought for me a fine letter from Lamb to Bodurtha.

July 29 Very hot again. With George Price ~~down~~ to see Charlie Walker and Bill Barnes about the Scott patent suit and lunched with them at the Luncheon club. Dined with Pat Hodgson who tells me that Mrs. Henry Alexander has an apartment in the same building (Manhattan House). Pat is on the verge of resigning his present job and moving to London.

July 30 James M. Landis is dead - a finally tragic end for one who started out so well. Pat told me last night that two of old Buships lawyers had gotten into serious income tax trouble and been forced to resign from their firms.

July 31 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Met Russell Davison at the Air Terminal. He is returning from London. Hudson, Carol and Loretta were at Woodburn, seeming quite fit. The Whites gave a dinner for them tonight, the other guests being the Moores, Fletchers, Howards, Zeilers and J. Clemens.

Aug. 1 Quiet day at home. Hudson and ~~Loretta~~ tell me that Margaret is in a very bad way and that when they were in Lexington Zellner was in bed recuperating from a fall in which 3 ribs were broken. Reading Clayton's "The Making of Justice", a journalistic account of the work of the Supreme Court for one term. We had cocktails with the Moores at Rahaley and then dined with the Howards.

Aug. 2 Getting dry again. Took Wilson, Loretta and Carol to Harper's Ferry. Bill Taylor telephoned to say that ACF had hired Lewis as patent counsel to take George Bruce's place. We dined with the Freds tonight. Carol is a sweet child with excellent and unspoiled manners. Reading Thurber's "Three Saints and a Sinner" (the Woods).

Aug 3, 1964 Again a quiet day at home. Wilson, L. and Coral seem to be having a good time. We had cocktails with the Isaacs tonight. Their investment in old Barton Distillery stock has turned out badly - to their dismay. Bess from Dulles.

Aug. 4 Judge Archie Dawson is dead. He apparently enjoyed his judicial role and made a good name for himself. M- brought Wilson's family to N.Y. today. I see by the Advance that Henry Lewis Turner is dead. He was the son of the marriage of Hal Turner and Rebecca Whitlow which caused much scandal because of the bride's tender age. H. L. Turner was about 15. Mrs. Turner's second marriage was to a doctor in Paducah and she became a very charming and gracious woman.

Aug. 5 Loretta's parents have sold their farm and are building a house in Falcon. Ronald has been in precarious health for a long time and is unable to work. Wilson, L. & C. went to the Fair today.

Aug. 6 Thurston and Betty are expecting a child in November and Thurston writes that they want to call it, if it be a boy, ~~Do~~ Hugh David. Of course I would be pleased, but I have told Thurston that I would recommend that the first son be called by the Platt family name: "Thurston B". It also seems to me that David Hugh is more euphonious than Hugh David. Terry Bender has resigned from the Sailors Club - as Larry Thompson predicted.

Aug. 7 Lunched with the ACF directors, who raised the dividend to 62½ cents per quarter (although Bill Taylor had recommended 60 ¢). Reading James Baldwin's Notes of a Native Son

Aug. 8 Took Nilson's family on a long drive in Connecticut, lunching at Emily Shaw's restaurant near Ridgefield. Spent a half hour driving through the handsomer parts of Greenwich. Then back on time to have cocktails with the Peales. Roger was there and seems much improved by his foreign service.

Aug. 9, 1964 Hilson, Loretta and Carol took the boat trip around Manhattan this morning - which they liked very much. This afternoon all of us went to the Fair - which was incredibly noisy, crowded and crude. I saw only two things I liked: (1) the New England village and (2) the handsome Sierra Leone negroes - one of whom (a superb specimen) must have been an Arab.

Aug. 10. Margaret and Hilson's family left for Virginia this morning and I had a quiet day at home, broken by an hour at a bookshop. My friend Edmond Cahn is dead at 58 after an interesting career. He tried to see the law as a militant force for ethical justice - which it cannot be - but he was very sincere and intrinsically fair and courteous.

Aug. 11 Mailed books to the university of Kentucky. Took George Price and Frank Pugsley (of Baker, Botts) to lunch. I see that Elvira Johnson is retiring from her job as postmistress at Kevil after 28 years of service. Dinner at Yen Kings.

Aug. 12 Mailed another package of books to U.K. Prof. Bill of Princeton is dead. I think that he has been in bad health for a long time. ACF stock has reached 81, reflecting its big rise in earnings. This great jump reflects a big year in building cars and the stock will probably fall badly when that boom is ended. I pity Jack and Denny 5 years from now.

Aug. 13 Mr. Ball writes that he will be able to close the Round Hill land sale on Saturday. I cast a balance sheet today, reflecting that sale, and found that the assets of M- and mine, exclusive of the library, insurance equities, furniture etc, run well over $600,000. The excluded items should bring the total to about $1,000,000.

Aug. 14 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. My plane for Dulles was an hour late. The young scarlet oaks are doing well in spite of the ravages of the groundhogs. Reading Thompson's "Winston Churchill - The Yankee Marlborough."

August 15, 1964 William Hammat Davis is dead at 84. He was a wonderful old man, the best of all patent lawyers and in fact a master of all branches. I had a long talk about him recently with John Hoxie and Cy Hopgood. This morning M- and I signed the deeds for the Round Hill land and left them with Mr. Hall to close the sale. Lunched with the Freds.

Aug. 16 Lige and Camden left this morning for California where he will continue work on his doctorate. Sprayed the roses and hollies. Had a luncheon for the Whites and their guests, the Murches and Arlansons, other guests were the Freds, Lindquists, Jane Howard and E.B. White.

Aug. 17 The crepe Myrtle in the nursery is blooming, a bright, cheerful red. Weeding in the nursery. The checks for the Round Hill land were ~~held up~~ uncertified and the funds will not be good for a week. Mr. Viars has paid for more timber. Picked out shrubs etc from catalogues. Home from Dulles.

Aug. 18 Chuck is in Washington today, bringing the AC-registration statement up to date. Had a quiet evening alone in the apartment. Nice letters from Wilson and Loretta. They say that both Zellner and his Margaret are very sick. Zellner has fallen and broke 3 or four ribs.

Aug. 19 When ~~Zellner~~ Wilson was here he told me that the schools in Ballard County had been integrated quietly and peacefully. We have few negroes there now. but that the negroes did not like it much and drop-outs are frequent. Took Fran Boland to lunch at the Connell club Being very tired tonight I pressed my own simple dinner and ate it with pleasure. Am both amused and irritated at the Arab discussion of the bombing of the French fleet at Mers El Kebir. The allies of the French have to think carefully before arming them.

Aug. 20 To Woodlawn. Mrs. Booth, Doris White's mother, is very ill and D- and Frank are leaving to be with her. Reading Yuchida and Okumiya's "Midway", the story of the great naval battle that stopped the victorious drive of the Japs in 1942.

Aug. 21, 1964 Left with the Eberles for Charlottesville, where we were put up at the ~~Charlottes~~ Farmington Country Club as guests of the Austins. The Freds and Boyds are also of the party, but the Whites are at her Mother's. Dined with the Austins tonight. They are already a little tired of their fine new house and Tee is talking of their "next house".

Aug. 22 quiet morning at the club. To the Austins to see Dave's fully-equipped workshop etc. They took us to lunch at the Bear's Head Inn. Had a talk with Dave about the recently publicised reorganization plan at U.S. Steel. He says that it is 20 years overdue. Back home at 5 P.M.

Aug. 23 Had cocktails tonight with the Jacobs and Peggy's sisters. Reading Swanberg's biography of W. R. Hearst, surely the most enigmatic character in American history. When Dr. Kirschenbaum was a young man he bid for Hearst at book auctions, but was fired when, using his own discretion, he refused to bid more than $100 for a worthless set of Ebers' romances.

Aug. 24 To the State Liquor Store where I stocked up an Virginia Gentleman against the big cocktail party we are giving on the Labor Day week end. To the Wilsons this afternoon. Lloyd, who seemed to be indestructible, is at last showing signs of ages. We telephoned Zellner. He says that he is all right but that Margaret is in a hospital and very sick.

Aug. 25 Back to N.Y. last night. The checks for the Round Hill land are now cleared. Miss Walsh is in the hospital - apparently suffering from food poisoning. Frank White spent the night with me. He is in New York working out some changes in his consultation contract with McCann Ericson. Frank reports that Mrs. Booth is quite sick.

Aug. 26 Zellner writes that his Margaret is still in the hospital. I fear that she will never be well again. Messrs Tweed, Segal and Parker have written a piece in the New York Law Journal for the "American Tradition" of acceptance of law. Somehow they have forgotten Washington, Franklin, Jefferson, Adams and Hamilton.

Aug. 27, 1964 The ~~the~~ ACF annual meeting today - my eleventh. very genial and cordial, as one would expect in such a warm period. Then to Macy's for some small shopping and to the Metropolitan Book Shop where I had a disturbing dizzy spell. I had gone to the book shop to get a copy of Jarvis' "The Clear Voice", the story of Kefauver's investigation of the ethical drug business. Frank Brauer is bitter about the book and says that it libels him, but it seems to me that the author lets Frank off very well.

Aug. 28 Saw Dean and Blanche Wells on the way to the Newark airport - on their way to visit the Barrands. Grace Allen is dead at 58.

Aug. 29 With Mrs. Nalle to the Janney house to look at the books and letters which - after being picked over - have been left to the Loudoun County Hospital. The books are almost worthless. Dined with the Wants, the Barnes and Freds also there.

Aug. 30 Still on the Janney letters. The bits which I have were saved by Miss Lily Pollock, Miss Janney's aunt. The only one of substantial interest is one from General Kemper to Rev. A. D. Pollock (Miss Janney's grandfather) about the death of Thomas Gordon Pollock (Miss Janney's uncle) in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg on July 3, 1863. M- and I spent two hours with Mr. Marr this afternoon and bought a number of plants, including 4 sweetgums, 1 Alberta Spruce, 12 cotoneaster reptans, 2 tilia cordata etc.

Aug. 31 Two young newly-weds, Mr. & Mrs. Philips who are friends of Lige and Camden, and ~~who~~ have the Miller's cottage. On my insistence Margaret and Lucy have made me some egg bread, following the recipe in the Williamsburg cook book. Even Tucker was unable to eat it. Back to N.Y. from Dulles.

Sept. 1 ACF's new patent counsel, Irwin Lewis, reported for duty. Fond as I am of George Price, I am inclined to believe that Lewis will fill the role better in this period of patent litigation. Dined at the Hearthstone tonight. Still reading Swanberg's "Citizen Hearst" - a fascinating book

Sept. 2, 1964 Bill Taylor
visited coral Broderick off
on me for 1½ hours. She
handled the take-over of the
Berwick plant in so far as
the Small Business Admins-
tration had to do with it
and she now wants a job
in private practice. Reading
Wilson's life of Harriet Beecher
Stowe, "Crusader in Crinolines"
one of the few encouraging
aspects of the negro problem
of today is that the blacks
are apparently getting dis-
illusioned of the Presbyterians.
Sept. 3 We hear that the Bar-
netts are thinking of re-
turning to Virginia. Walter
has to return to the National
Health Institute every few
months. I expect also that
the Barnetts, who lived so
long in the East, find Texas
to be no longer to their
taste
Sept 4 Lunched with the ACF
directors and then to Dulles
with Fran and Edna Buland.
Still very hot and distressingly
dry. Fran seems very well
pleased at the reshuffle
which causes him to become
a staff vice president with
Arndt becoming head of the con-
tributions division.

Sept. 5 We had a cocktail party for 40+ in honor of Fran and Edna; and it was a great success because Fran relived the Pacific war with Generals Aikin, ~~and~~ Eberle and Hyssong and Col. Jacobs. Aikin is still regretful that MacArthur wouldn't let him go into Japan with the group (of which Fran was one) to work out the preliminary details of the surrender. Mary Sparrow was also with us, as chipper as a girl.
Sept. 6 We took the Balands this morning to Harper's Ferry, Charles Town, Berryville and along the Braddock Road and then back by Oak Hill. Fran was especially interested in the military value of Harper's Ferry and Berryville, where Morgan raised the troop of rifle men who brought down Burgoyne at Saratoga. This afternoon we drive them to the National Airport. To the Freds this evening
Sept 7 Sprayed the roses, watered the nursery and put out stakes for transplantings. The level in our home reservoir is falling. Smith Blair brought us some raspberries. The Freds drove M- and me to Dulles.

Sept. 8, 1964 While at the Barrands last week Dean Wells fell and sustained a broken ankle and compound fracture of his leg. We went to see him this evening and found him both gloomy and uncomfortable. Fran Baland says that the ~~Hyacinthus~~ MacArthur Memoirs, now being published in the newspapers, are hogwash, a conclusion that I had also reached.

Sept 9 Monday Peale has reached the parting of the ways with the Fairchild group that bought control of Republic Aviation and has resigned. Lunched at the Cloud Club today with Bill Taylor, Jack Burdett and Paul Anderson to discuss the possible acquisition of Fram Corporation. Kitty Clemens and a friend of hers, Miss. Clark, are spending a night with us before sailing for Naples.

Sept. 10 To the reception opening the new Chemical Bank branch at 277 Park Avenue; Reading Baldwin's "Tides of a Native Son", a sad and unequal but powerful book.

Sept. 11 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Hilson writes that Carl Summerville is dead. He must have been well into his 80's. A nice letter from Lige White. He says that the Schlegel-Tieck Shakespeare I gave him has been very useful in his Seaman studies.

Sept. 12 The oppressive heat has broken a little. To the Strand Bookstore where I bought a number of items, including Wall's life of Henry Watterson, Baldwin's "Another Country" and "The Fire Next Time", and Furnas's "Goodbye to uncle Tom". Furnas has attempted to get together in summary form some of the salient facts about the history of slavery. He is especially critical of Mrs. Stowe, but does not seem to realize that she scattered ruin on whites as well as blacks. Religion and ignorance make a fatal mixture.

Sept. 13 Quiet cool day, which we largely spent at home. Telephoned Zellner who says that Margaret is much better and is at home. Doris White telephoned and said that they had rain in Loudoun County last night. Finished "Goodbye to uncle Tom", a very useful book.

Sept 14, 1964. I see by the Advance that Burley Reeves has died. Somewhere along her course she must have married as she is referred to as a Mrs. Jim Burnley is also dead at 83 and Sussie Cocke (Mrs. Grover Holland). She was 73. I remember her well as a charming young matron in Lucenter about World War I. Malcolm dined with us, Mary Ruth has had a relapse and is having cobalt treatments. Sept. 15. Chuck is taking John to Dartmouth, with as much planning and effort as though a New England family were crossing the country by covered wagon. Lucy arrived late tonight, pleading bus trouble as excuse. Reading Dean Smith's "Conservatism", a thoroughly confused book. Sept. 16 Talked to Gellner again. His Margaret is much better and is able to go out for meals and look at television. Gellner is undecided about his Cadillac and may decide to keep it another year. Reading Simenon's "I Take This Woman", which is a forerunner of "The Bells of Bicetre".

Sept. 17 Chuck is still out, having made 3 days of his escort of John to Dartmouth. He loses contact, it seems to me, with our clients just as he has an opportunity to become in effect the head of the firm.
I am much impressed with Hazlitt's "Spirit of The Age". No one, it seems to me, could have better caught Coleridge's merits and weakness, and Hazlitt also understood Bentham better than his other contemporaries.
Sept. 18. Macaulay probably owed a good deal to Hazlitt, but had a poorer mind and style than his exemplar.
Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Working on tank car mileage problems again. Reading ~~Wapshots~~ Cheever's "The Wapshot Chronicle", an extravagant ~~book~~ The shoddy morality of the victorians, so thin and ~~crap~~, has been succeeded by an equally shallow forced humor.
Sept. 19 Marguerit, who has fallen for the Cadillac idea, took me today to see the offerings at the Cadillac and Pontiac agencies. Then to Bibla & Tannen's book shop, to which I was more sympathetic. Bought several detective stories.

Sept. 20, 1964 Jung walk this morning, stopping in to see Dean Wells. He will have to wear his above-the-knee-cast until December at last and cannot even go to the bathroom without assistance. This of course has greatly discouraged both him and Blanche. Malcolm telephoned that Mary Ruth would be in New York this week. I suppose that she expects to seek further medical treatment here.

Sept. 21 Carlos Dawes, whom I had not seen since our days at Oxford, spent an hour with me this morning. He is bald and gray but as brown and healthy as a fine russet apple. Carlos' father was the founder of the Pure Oil Company and so left his descendants well heeled. Carlos is a descendant of Paul Revere and related to a good many other prominent Americans.

Sept. 22 Jack Loftis has became a vice president of Symington Wayne. I have always thought, and Baland agrees, that Jack was a better man than he got credit for at AC F.

Sept. 23 I went to the Morgan Library yesterday afternoon to see the Catherine of Cleves book of hours, a very impressive collection of miniatures. Malcolm and Mary Ruth dined at the university club with us this evening. Mary Ruth seems quite resigned, but her thoughts are much on her happy girlhood days.

Sept. 24 Bob Brome has asked me to set up a corporation, in the pattern of Ven-Securities corporation, to own and lease chattels (largely computers) for use by banks and other large customers of Bankers Trust Company. Larry Thompson writes that he has arranged to wind up his duties as librarian as soon as a replacement can be found, after which he will become a full professor of classic literature.

Sept. 25 Zellner writes that Margaret is still improving. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Margaret and I arrived at Woodburn via Dulles. Although they had about an inch of rain last week-end, the meadows and trees still look very dry.

September 26, 1964 Mrs. Valle came in to see me this morning to deliver two further boxes of Janney papers and memorabilia. I gave her a check for the hospital for $25.00 for the autographs I have had appraised and which I shall now give to the University of Virginia. We dined with the Whites tonight.

Sept. 27 The Jacobs are somewhat exercised by their new neighbors (the Young Phillipps) who seem to quarrel loudly, & keep dogs shut up in the house and resent Jake going in the cellar to check on his water. Spent our day quietly at home, a rare good fortune in over-sociable Virginia. Reading Macaulay's essays on Madame d'Arblay and Southey's Colloquies, the latter a searing attack.

Sept. 28 We have a much needed rain today. Packed my entire Hawthorne collection (except the collected edition and some biographies) for mailing for the univ. of Ky. Made out checks for my accumulated bills. Getting well into Eberhaltzer's history of the United States since the Civil War.

Sept. 29 our rain continues and even brought a leak in the bo[illegible] hall. Continued packing the Hawt[illegible] volumes of the Variorum Shakespeare, some volumes of Lowell etc. Dined with the Wants, the Eberles also being there, and lost $4.80 at poker. I hear that the young Fred's vacation in Europe is both very gay and very expensive.

Sept. 30 Mailed 4 cartons of books to the University of Kentucky. My thought is to give away my printed collector's items, in so far as they can be duplicated by reading copies, and the fringes of the autograph collection, leaving the major autographs to go by will. The Crowens dined with us tonight. The elder Mrs. Crowens has failed somewhat and can hear very little of a conversation.

Oct. 1 In to Washington where we bought some liquor and wine at the Central Liquor store on 9th Street and then to the Marriot Motel where we got Juanita. She has been attending a convention of the League of Women voters. Juanita was badly shaken by her Mother's death. We sat up to a late hour talking about family and old friends.

October 2, 1964 Sent Juanita off to the Washington R. R. station at 2:15 P.M. Last night she questioned me at length about my idea of personal immortality and similar matters and I inferred, without any confirmation from her, that she may not have too much faith in some of the R. Catholic dogmas. Reading Lyman Beecher Stowe's "Saints, Sinners And Beechers". Well written and persuasive. Dined at the Eberles, who also had the Wants and Moores.

Oct. 3 My county taxes have gone to $2278.05, an increase of more than one-third. Even at that the top take is much less than the New York rate. Zellner writes that his Margaret is back in the hospital. Had cocktails with the Whites as Janet and David were there and then went on to dine with the Isaacs, the Freds being there.

Oct. 4 our red maples, especially the one west of the garage, are very fine. Reading Bellais "Quand le Cloche Sonne". The sunporch we are building on the west side of the house is under construction.

Oct. 5 Packing books to be mailed to N.K., chiefly my collections of Whittier, Lowell and Aldrich and the remaining volumes of the Shakespeare Variorum. M- and I spent two hours gathering sunflower heads, some of which are not as ripe as we would like. Poor Tucker hurt his foot running a ~~rabbit~~ rabbit and I have to pack him up and down stairs. Saw Mrs. De Lashmutt in the Safeway. She says that Mr. D- is "not feeling well", from which I infer that his cancer is worse.

Oct. 6 The brick work on the new sunporch is going along apace. Rogers Fred has sent me a comb of delicious honey which he gets from a neighbor. We have 5 pounds of country bacon from Louise and Jack.

Oct. 7 Nice letter from Louise. Jacqueline's baby is due very soon. Margaret is working at the hospital rummage sale. our old globe, utterly useless but in a rather handsome frame, brought $2.50. Lorraine Fletcher brought Margaret back this afternoon and went over our garden. She says that hers is suffering from drought.

oct 8, 1964 Margaret is still slugging it out at the hospital rummage sale. I am patching the lawn with sod saved when we dug the new flower beds. Mrs. Welbourne came in to see us this afternoon and was very complimentary over the changes we have made in the grounds. Dined at Fays, where General Aikin was the other guest. We kept him talking for two hours about the escape from Corregidor (Genl MacArthur) and Bataan (Genl. Aikin).

oct. 9 Mailed 4 cartons of books to the university of Kentucky. The Stevens arrived this afternoon, looking very fit and happy. Reading Chidsey's life of Conkling, "The Gentleman from New York".

oct. 10 Mr. Marr brought over and planted today the four sweetgums to replace missing and defective trees; also an Alberta spruce, a tree hydrangea and cotoneaster nepetens. Tonight we gave a dinner party for the Stevens, the other guests being the Moores, Whites, Wants, Fays, Isaacs and the Clemens. A very jolly evening.

Oct. 11 We have moved a few shrubs from the nursery. Took the Stevens to lunch with Forge. A fine day but with a haze that shortened the view. Had cocktails with the Moores. The Eberles dined with us. Our new flowerbeds are being dug out and are impressively deep - and are consuming quantities of topsoil and manure.

Oct. 12 Despite the recent rains, which really gave us little water, our main reservoir is down again and we have to be careful. The Stevens left this morning, insisting that they had had a good time. I hear that Bernard Kelley has sold his farm, reserving just enough to build a home. M- and I spent several hours shelling out sunflower seeds.

Oct. 13 Our neighbor, Thomas De Lashmutt of Oak Hill, is dead, a victim of cancer. The entire community owes a debt of gratitude to him and his wife for the rehabilitation of the Manor home. We dined with the Crowens tonight. The elder Mrs. Crowens has failed somewhat but was able to play one game of Bolivia. She still bears herself with proud uprightness.

oct. 14, 1964 Young Rogers Fred is suffering severely from seasickness and Rogers and Ethel will have to meet him and Barbara in New York. Juanita has sent us a handsom liquer decanter. Shelling out sunflower seed again. Still moving shrubs as we have utilized the water from the old reservoir behind the garage.

oct. 15 Moved four sugar maples, one viburnum trilobum and several other shrubs to the Thompson yard, which has been embarassingly bare. To the Wents for cocktails and to admire their big sunporch which is almost finished. Reading Russells "Benjamin Franklin - The First Civilized American". A good book.

oct. 16 The Isaacs brought their cousins, the Peeks, over this morning to see the house and grounds. We had a little rain. Dined with the Hancocks and played Bolivia. Reading Russells "Blaine of Maine", not a very satisfactory book.

oct. 17 Dined with Helen Terry in Washington, driving in with the Freds. Charlie and Beryl Pledger were the other guests and we had a lively poker game at which I lost $11.80. The Autumn colors, especially the reds and yellows, are about the best I have seen. Nat Elias is dead at 69. He had a brilliant career and I would like to have known him better.

oct. 18 Talked to Zellner on the telephone. Margaret is better, although she still has a nurse. He cannot get his Cadillac so as he cannot get a replacement because of the strike at General Motors. Lunched with Ted Croak where we saw his daughter and son-in-law, the Hicks, and Fred and Bessy Bates. Then we went by to see Smith and Mrs. Blair. She seems a little better.

oct. 19 With the Freds to Williamsburg, driving on a fine day through brilliantly colored country. We had to take a small cottage for one night as our reservations at the Inn had been cancelled when we were 20 minutes late in arriving. Dined at the King's Arms.

October 20, 1964 Rain started last night and continued today. Today we spent the morning at Carter's Grove, which has been rehabilitated as to the house but neglected as to grounds. A fine colonial place, nevertheless. Lunched at Chowning's Tavern and dined at Mrs. Campbell's. Played hearts tonight.

Oct. 21 To Norfolk this morning to see the famous azalea gardens, now enlarged to a general botanical garden. Long, cold ride on the lake. I wish that I could feel that I could see this garden in 20 years, when the planting will have had time to mature. Shopped at the Gourmet Shop this afternoon. Had the buffet dinner at the Inn tonight. Reading Taylor's "Plants of Colonial Days".

Oct. 22 Spent two hours examining the landscaping around the Inn and Lodge. Was much interested in the use of hollies, berberis julianiae, magnolias and deodars. Back home at 5:30 P.M. The Freds dined with us. Pullman has increased its dividend and the stock has jumped to 39 1/2.

Oct. 23 Gellner writes that Margaret is better and is able to walk with a walker. We have a little bull calf, which goes to Thompson in accordance with immemorial usage on Virginia farms. One of my small liriodendrons decurrens is dying and the other is sick, victims, I fear, of inadequate watering and mulching. Dined at the Eberles tonight and I lost $3.75 at poker.

Oct. 24 Juanita writes that Loraine Parker is nearing her end, a victim of cancer. This will leave Ethel quite alone as the younger sister died two or three years ago. Very sad. Malcolm telephoned that Joan has twins, which will be a handful for the child. Dined with the Fields, other guests being the Whites & Chris Bessick and the Muirs.

Oct. 25 This morning a Mrs Walter of Mayfield, friends of the Gregorys, came by to see us. She says that the Gregorys have adjusted very well to retirement. M- and I finished hulling out the sunflower seeds. A long job. Dined at the Moores tonight. Won a small amount at poker.

October 24, 1964 In to Washington with the Freds and reached the office in time to lunch with Bill Taylor. Cousin Ola Hall is dead in California at age 95. She is succeed by Jewell, who has been in a mental institution for 40 years and more, Earl and Thee. Bill McDermott is also dead.

Oct 27 Walter Adams is dead at 77. I was fond of both him and Amy but have not seen either of them for many years. She survives him, as well as one son and grandchildren. To Chicago tonight with Bill Taylor and John Carlson. We are staying at the old Chicago Club and my room could house a large family.

Oct. 28 To General American Transportation this morning to discuss the necessity for a united front in the negotiations with the railroads on tank car mileage. To North American Tank Car this afternoon on the same business. General Lashers of North American likes to work his own line. Had the officers of the Burlington to lunch. Back in N.Y. at 9 P.M.

Oct. 29 Lester Lamb of Manufacturers Hanover gave his annual luncheon today for a group from our office. He says that there is still complete uncertainty as to whether the Court will strike down the Manufacturers-Hanover merger. To the Foles Library this afternoon for the reception in honor of Edward Streeter. He is a charming, elderly gentleman.

Oct. 30 Lucy is back with us, trying to get in as many hours as she can before taking her social security in December. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Then to Jonas' on Nassau St, where I bought 2 Shamrock pipes. My favorite discount drug store is gone.

Oct. 31 To the Carnegie Book Shop, from whence I took Kirschenbaum, Boni and Schoff to lunch at Dinos. Dave had very little of interest to offer. Then to the Strand Book Shop where I got a number of items from its current Americana catalogue. Reading Swanberg's amusing Sickles The Incredible. And incredible he was.

Nov. 1, 1944 Quiet day at home but walked this afternoon to see Dean Wells. He seems better and in better spirits. I read, with a mixture of fascination and repulsion, Ragens book on Forrestal. Forrestal seems to have had his qualities, both good and bad, somewhat exaggerated. Perhaps it would be better to say that he shows that it is very dangerous to try to live exclusively for ambition.

Nov. 2 The patent lawyers are pleading again in the Hecht case. Today I took Boland, Barnes, Lewis and Tramontine to lunch at the Barclay to discuss our strategy. Saw a list today of the new officers in the merged N & W and Nickel Plate railroads. My legal friends and some others seem to have come out badly.

Nov. 3 Voted early and then did a little stumping. From the first returns tonight it was evident that the Republicans had been beaten badly. Even my old friend McNeil Mitchell was beaten. Lindsay won, however.

Nov. 4 The Beinecke Library at Yale has blundered into a scandal in purchasing some manuscripts alleged to have been stolen from a Spanish monastery. My only wonder is how seldom this sort of thing happens. Thomas has sent me a check for $1000 for pasture rent, slightly more than actually due as he knew that I had expected him to use the pasture more. Wilson writes that Gellner & Margaret have had an at home to celebrate their 25th wedding anniversary.

Nov. 5 Dean Wells' doctor has told him that the broken bones in his legs are knitting too slowly and that he will not be able to go to work again before June. Mrs. Walker told me during her visit at Wendham that Roscoe Cross had left Mansfield to take a teaching job. He seems to be restless.

Nov. 6 Lunch with the ACF directors. They declared a quarterly extra of 10 cents in addition to the regular quarterly of 62½¢. Harry Thompson writes that my recent gift of a Hawthorne collection will enable U.K. to have a Hawthorne exhibit. Reading Auchincloss' "Portrait in Brownstone"

Nov. 7, 1944 Neal (E. S. S.) Sunderland is dead at 77. He has been in a bad way for some time and could hardly talk when I saw him at the university club a year or so ago. I finished today the Auchincloss "Portrait In Brownstone", a well written book. The author is a partner in Hawkins, Delafield & Wood and is the son of my old acquaintance, Howland Auchincloss (Sunderland's partner). To several French bookstores, where I found nothing of interest.
Nov. 8 Reading Snow's "The Corridors of Power", which I find very poor stuff. Of course the possibility of a nuclear war is horrifying, but wringing ones hands is useless. Am cataloguing the Cooper novels recently acquired from Law Bros. of Birmingham.
Nov. 9. Worked at the office until 3 P.M. Am much worried about a friend's financial problems. A successful lawyer for more than 20 years, he has allowed himself to get behind in his current bills. Jacqueline's baby has been named Troy Dodson Seger.

Nov. 10 To the big dinner tonight at Columbia (the Law Memorial Library) in honor of Bill Taylor who has been given the Alexander Hamilton award for 1964. Very big affair, largely attended by Bill's business friends. AGS had a large table and Bankers Trust had two. Saw Bob Frisbie who was, I think, at the Adams Express table. He tells me that he has a job with Lone Star Cement.

Nov. 11. Pat Hodgson has resigned from Lambert International and is moving to London, where he will practice as a solicitor. His new wife has been unhappy in America, I suspect. To the Wells after dinner to play hearts. Reading Werth's "The ~~Deg~~ De Gaulle Revolution", my chief difficulty being to keep the characters clear in my mind.

Nov. 12 Nilsen writes that uncle Whit is dead and that he went to the funeral. The last of J. W. Wing's children. Among those at the funeral was Berthel Jones. He must be on his late 80's. To see Dr. Larkin this afternoon but he didn't make it. M- and I dined with the Whartons. Don seems fully recovered.

Nov. 13; 1964 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee and then joined Margaret to go to Washington by railways bus. Reading Fletcher's "L'oreille Coupée". We have had no rain in London for weeks. Tucker's legs have given out and he cannot walk. The election is still being fought out by our newspapers letters and stories.

Nov. 14 The draught is worse and worse. our new porch is about finished. To Rokeby tonight for the dinner given by the Moores to celebrate the 45th wedding anniversary of the Eberles. other guests were General Akin, the Whites, Freds, Wants, Isaacs, Hancocks, Slappeys, Fletchers and Wilsons. The guests had procured a sapphire brooch for Rene and a tie pin for George.

Nov. 15 Poor Tucker is most pathetic. I have to pack him up and down stairs and in and out of the house. And his weight is too much for me. The Whites and ourselves lunched with the Freds. The Moores came over for a drink this evening.

Nov. 16 Sat the 3:30 P.M. Trailways bus to New York. Finish Hazlitt's "Spirit of the Age" and am again amazed by Hazlitt's really brilliant criticism. His personality left much to be desired but his mind was most acute. Coral writes that Dean White has asked about her "famous" uncle and Coral hopes that it will not lead to her failing a subject. Little Bill always thought that he failed English because Old Shine thought his efforts were below the family pattern.

Nov. 17 Arthur Burke, my old Guaranty Trust friend, has died in Florida in his middle 70's. He has recently been a police court judge. Took John Doxie, Irwin Lewis, Cy Hopgood, Bob Shields and Sam Schneider to lunch to discuss the Pullman case. Mailed the 3rd carton of books to U.K.

Nov. 18 The Whites are with us for 2 days, after which they are to visit friends in Richmond and then go to Mrs. Booth's for Thanksgiving. The American Institute of Accountants has announced new rules that will largely destroy such leasing companies as my Beta Corp.

Nov. 19, 1964. Dined at the Gralier Club to hear Garrick and his circle discussed by a professor who, with a callaburator, is writing a new life of Garrick. Returning to the apartment I met Mrs. Joel Spingarn who says that Dorothy Multer is back at ~~Hoosier~~ Wooster. The Whites are still with us.

Nov. 20. Reading Fiske's "old Virginia and Her Neighbors", old fashioned but interesting. Lunched with the ACLU Executive committee and then walked over to Surrey's, where I bought a light pipe for George Isaacs. He, poor fellow, like me, can no longer smoke a heavy pipe because of his false teeth. Wrote a letter to Loretta and Wilson.

Nov. 21. To Sam Weiser's bookshop this morning, where I had to listen to an obituary of the book business, and then on to the Strand. The Strand has come to be about the best of the moderate priced book stores. Spent the evening reading Admiral Müller's diary of his life with the Kaiser during World War I. A disillusioning story.

Nov. 22 The Times has a long story today about Dr. Herman M. Dunocan who has just died at 77 in Lexington. He did a great deal for the University of Kentucky I think, although he had little of the scholarly glass of McKay. Elinor Hitchcock is also dead. She was only 61. I am afraid that she had been in bad health a long time. This afternoon Margaret and I walked down to see Blanche and Dean.

Nov. 23 our tobacco stocks are declining again on the news of decreased sales - another of the frequent ups and downs. Crenna telephoned and told us that she has had another heart attack. Peter insisted on fishing in the Sound during a storm last September and was drowned. King has had to put away his wife for chronic alcoholism. M- and Lucy left for Virginia today.

Nov. 24 Thurston's son has been named Hugh Miles, for me and the Mather's family. I took Bob Coogan and Waddie Wilson to lunch at the Cornell club. Waddie expects great results from the computers he is installing. The American ambassador says that Bob Shaw has retired from the State Dept. and is travelling.

Nov. 25, 1964 To Washington by shuttle in very bad weather. In the plane more than 3 hours. To the Melays' party at the F Street Club, a very large affair. I was so late that I got only one drink before we had to go, but some of our friends were very tight. Back to Leesburg with the Freds and Slappeys.

Nov. 26 The Melays and Gills had Thanksgiving Dinner with us, Tom Gill is a small man, a little older than I had expected, and very friendly and interesting about trees. After they left the Eberles, Webbs and some others came in for cocktails. Tonight I catalogued the books I ordered from Marboros.

Nov. 27 My small white oaks (100), red maples (100) and salix niobes (25) came today. Some are going into the nursery, but most right into the woods. Now that we have had some rain our little plants may do better. We dined with the Jacobs tonight. Her sister, Mrs. Fairman, is quite ill and the Jacobs are going to Florida to be with her.

Nov. 28 Spent an hour staking out places for trees to be moved from the nurseries. I still have a good many silver leaf and sugar maples that no one wants although Doris White and Fulton Want have taken several. Reading Larsen's "American Infidel: Robert G. Ingersoll", which tells a good story. Also two of General MacArthur's speeches; the 1951 speech before Congress and the West Point 1962 speech. He was a better orator than general
Nov. 29 We lunched with the Kindquists today. They have a comfortable and handsome house, but have as yet not done very much to improve their grounds, which are full of possibilities. The Isaacs were there and as General and Mrs. Royce and an Admiral and Mrs. Jerret. Dined tonight with the Slaspeys at the Saase creek country Club where we were joined by the Fields and Whites.
Nov. 30 Snow began this morning so we drove to Washington and returned to N.Y. on the 3:30 P.M. Trailways bus. Finished Pitts "1918- The Last Act." A sad book and one that reminds us again of the disasters that could have been averted by timely thought and planning.

Dec. 1, 1964 Chuck is in the hospital suffering from a crack in one of his vertebrae so my desk was full. Charles R. Stockton, our old friend at Buships, has pleaded guilty to income tax evasion charges and has been given a fine and a jail sentence. He is said to have failed to file returns for 13 years and to be faced with a claim of $500,000 for tax penalties and interest. To the Chadbourne Legal Aid dinner tonight and then on to the see "Ben Franklin in Paris," starring Robert Preston and Ulla Sallert.

Dec. 2 Dee Stone told me last night that he planned to retire on March. As a matter of fact the Chadbourne firm is planning a retirement plan for its older partners. I have finished Cole's Lucas, an interesting biography.

Dec. 3 Paul Vernaut was in to see me today. He says that Jack Budinger is in bad health. To a big luncheon at the Public Library. Tonight we dined with the Hetzlers, near the other guests were Judge and Mrs. Bonsal (in-laws of young Fred Osler).

Dec. 4 The Moores told us at the Cradbourne party that Broncie has bought an interest in a N. Y. theatre and is producing plays. Lunched with the ACE directors and then to Princeton. Saw Dick Paynter on the train and he told me that he was with Bill Taylor at the White House and heard the President criticise the big bankers for their attempt to raise interest rates. Sydney is in good spirits. His bank has just taken over a smaller bank.

Dec. 5 To the Princeton Un. Library this morning to see the Robert Taylor exhibit. Admired the Tallemache Chances, Captain's Tony etc. The Wades and Hicks come to dinner tonight. I gather that Ira is teaching on a light schedule so as to have more time for writing.

Dec. 6 Mrs. Russell (Kane's mother), Madeline Stevens, Larry Lorimood and the Alsops came in for cocktails before midday dinner. Madeline is taking a Mediterranean cruise in the spring. This afternoon we went to hear Sydney's amateur group sing "The Messiah." Returned to N. Y. by train.

Dec. 7, 1964 Sat in a nice set of Sowerby's English Botany (36 volumes) I picked up as a bargain from Sotheran's catalogue. My set at Woodburn is not quite complete and neither is this, but the two will let me finish and have some fine volumes for the University of Kentucky. John Hoxie, Cay Dapgood, Lewis and I had a conference with Judge Herlands this afternoon about the Pullman patent case. The Judge is turning on the usual heat for a settlement but it seems to me that no compromise is possible.

Dec. 8. Chuck is still out. What worries me is the possibility that he may break down just about the time he has the chance of his life - taking on as I retire. Dr. Sonne, my Sunday Club friend writes me that the book I was interested in is his "Liberal Kentucky - 1720-1828" (Columbia Studies in American Culture) 1939.

Dec. 9. The Advance reports a robbery in Gilbert Barlow's Grocery Store at Ingleside. I didn't know that Gilbert was still there. Mrs. Hallie Reeves is dead at 89.

Dec. 10 Kitty McGraw and Caroline White dined with us tonight and gave us a summary description of their recent around-the-world trip. They were not enthusiastic about Egypt, which is unfortunate as I am trying to persuade Margaret that it is just the place for our next trip. Margaret is sleeping badly this winter and I would like her to have some really distracting amusement.

Dec. 11 The ACF stock, which has had a great rise this year, seems to be faltering just now. Are the wise ones taking their profit? Frank White fell on the ice last week and received a head wound that took ten stitches. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then had a long conference with the Taylors, Carrea, Hoxie et al about the Pullman suit.

Dec. 12 Rain and fog today. The New Jersey Turnpike is closed for its entire length, which must make it just chucky for motorists. Made up my list of autographs for donation to U. K this year, including 6 fine ~~Boo~~ Proust letters and about 40 Browning autographs. To a bookstore this afternoon and bought, inter alia, a 1st edition of Irvin Cobb's "Prose and cons"

Dec. 13, 1964 We walked over to Cooper Village this afternoon to see Debbie and Arthur Anderson and to give Debbie her Christmas present. They have three fine and very lively boys. Reading Suedas' "The Will", a book that almost comes out good - but not quite. I hear that Isobel Drake has fully recovered from her illness of last summer.

Dec. 14 Maurice Kelley is dead after more than a week in a helpless coma. Dr. Shapiro says that was a heavy stroke resulting from arteriosclerosis. The Whites are with us and took us to dinner at the Hearthstone. Frank seems quite well in spite of his recent accident.

Dec. 15 Long conference at Judge Berland's chambers over the Pullman case, and I think that we are getting across to him the real snow job Pullman is trying to put on. Then to dinner with the Moxnells, the other guests being the Watkins and the Bartons. Nancy Barton seems to be keeping up well but has obviously been shaken by her boy's breakdown.

Dec. 16 The Whites left for Bridgeport this morning, where they will pick up her Mother and drive to Leesburg this evening. A killing day, it seems to me. M- and I put in an hour at the Gramercy Park Association party, trying in vain to be hearty and jolly. Betty White says that Bill has a bad cold. Chuck is at work this week but seems to be suffering.

Dec. 17 Some one has offered to buy Lloyd Wilson's land and Lloyd, very loyally, has inquired of the Freds whether I am still interested. After reflecting, I have written that I am not in the market. Reading Drury's "Advise And Consent", a very gripping novel. The author has wisely realized that man's great power struggles are more interesting than sex or even murder.

Dec. 18 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Then I delivered my packets of autographs to the Carnegie Book Shop, to be appraised and transmitted to the University of Kentucky. Tonight the hours passed finishing Werth's "The de Gaulle Revolution", a rather sickening story of the weakness of a man who might have been great.

Dec. 19, 1964 Crenna telephones that Carl has had a stroke and is in a hospital, desperately ill. He is 85. The Wells dined with us tonight. Susan McMaster Jaques has a son, and that has stimulated M— to get off the usual $100 check which should have been sent when Susan married.

Dec. 20 My old Butler acquaintance, Ohelo Clarke Calhoun, is dead. Snow today. We stayed quietly at home. Reading Dr. Conant's "Slums and Suburbs."

Dec. 21 Margaret left for Woodburn. One of our doormen, Eddie Beiner, is dead of heart failure. Colonel Hartfield is dead at 82. There are to be no funeral services of any kind. We received a fruit cake from the Barnetts.

Dec. 22 Nice christmas card and note from Henry and Jo Berliner. Nothing to say how Jo is. Dorothy Mateer telephoned that she couldn't dine with me as she is with her uncle George. She expects to be in Washington in her second semester. Some kind of research, I assume. Peg Apfisenmayer writes that she has sold her New Jersey house & returned to Long Island.

Dec. 23 Cy Betsko has been elected a director of American Tobacco Company. He recently resigned from the Cadbourne firm to become a V.P. & General Counsel of the Co. To Russell Taylor's annual luncheon at the Pinnacle Club for the ACF operating committee. Then to Dulles on United flight 461, which got me there at 6:38 P.M. Dined with the Wants. Margaret and Mrs. Thompson missed their bags at the bus terminal this week and I am stuck with a $10.00 parking ticket.

Dec. 24 The Times-Mirror indicates that Financial General Corporation is offering $200 per share for Round Hill Bank stock. That should make Herbert Cooley a rich man. He would continue as head of the Bank. Tonight we dined with the Whites and Mrs. Booth.

Dec. 25 M— awoke with a sick headache and was unable to go to the Freds Christmas dinner as per annual custom. The Muirs are with the Freds for 10 days, and Margaret and the Wants were with us this evening. Rogers, Jr., Barbara and their children, Rogers and Leslie, were also there but the elder Mrs. Fred was unable to make it.

December 26, 1964. Anne Rodgers telephoned that she and Raymond are spending a few days with Diane and will then fly to La Jolla to join Marcus Nadler. Raymond is no better and Marcus has had a severe operation, losing part of a lung. I take it that Raymond is in a very bad way.

Dec. 27 Reading the French translation of Sherwood's "Roosevelt and Hopkins", "Le Memorial de Roosevelt". Even after 10 years it still seems to me to be about the best of the American books on World War II. I was very pleased to find that Sherwood treats Fred Bate as a radio reporter in the same class ~~as~~ of Murrow, Shirer and Swing. The Freds and Muirs had supper with us.

Dec. 28 Dr. Rodgers gave me a physical examination this morning and pronounced me to be in unusually good shape for a sedentary worker of almost 67. To Kathleen Bradley's large dinner party tonight. Feeling badly but managed to play poker until midnight. Mrs. Kinney is now 95.

Dec. 29 up early this morning, without breakfast, to get my X rays and blood test at the hospital. Then to Bodmer's to buy a present for Margaret's birthday, which is tomorrow. To a big dinner party at the Freds tonight and played poker until after midnight. Ted Muir seems to be almost completely recovered from his collapse of last summer.
Dec. 30 Loraine Fletcher gave a very nice luncheon in honor of Margaret's birthday, with the Freds, Muirs, Frank Whites and a Mr. Landreth as the other guests. Loraine's gift was a heirlooned small gardening spade. Juanita has sent us a lovely liquer set.
Dec. 31 Another of our wandering cats has returned, making up a fine quota of 3. Dr. Rogers telephoned that the X rays and blood test showings are good. The Austins arrived about 4:30 P.M. and by 7 P.M. we had 25 guests for our large annual New Year's party. Margaret had prepared an unusually choice dinner and we drank 6 bottles of champagne at midnight. The weather was perfect, in distinction to last year.

1959 - Continued

√ Silone, Bread and Wine
√ Corti, Rise of the House of Rothschild - 1770 - 1830
√ Mitford, our Village
√ Gosse, Gray [Biography of]
√ Bastide, Reactions En Chaine
√ Morton, In The Steps of St. Paul
√ Bishop, Notes and Anecdotes of Many years
√ Grant Richards, Author Hunting
√ Duruy, History of Rome, Vol. 1
√ Woodruff, The Tichborne Claimant
√ Lorac, Brumes
√ Serdac, Un Panier de Crabes
√ Swinnerton, The Georgian House
√ Warner, The Young Caesar
√ Von Mises, The Anti-capitalistic Mentality
√ Edel, Literary Biography
√ Doyle, The Hound of the Baskerwilles
√ Gaboriau, Monsieur Lecoq
√ Strachey, Eminent Victorians
√ Morton, In The Steps of the Master
√ Spencer, Forty years in My Book Shop
√ Morton, In Search of England
√ James, They Had Their Hour
√ Hughes, Ride the Pink Horse
√ Bruyez, Bonne Pêche, Monsieur Sandy
√ Benjamin, La Prodigieuse Vie d'Honoré de Balzac
√ Harding, La Tragedie De Rowens' Scar
√ Valet, Du Sang à la Hune
√ Strachey, Characters And Commentaries
√ ~~Cla~~ Clarke (C. & M. C.) Recollections of Writers
√ Ouvard, L'Assassin Est Dans Le Couvent
√ Strong, Mr. Sheridan's umbrella
√ Nicolson, Sainte-Beuve
√ Herbst, New Green World

✓ Stauffer, The Saint and The Hunchback
✓ Rees, Judgment Reserved
✓ Brooks (Ed.) The Royal Mail case (British Notable Trials Series)
✓ Harris, Uncle Remus Returns

1960

✓ Charteris, Life and letters of Sir Edmund Gosse
✓ Graves, They Hanged My Saintly Billy
✓ Hawthorne, our old Home
✓ Ford, Provence
✓ Fletcher, Behind The Mascara
✓ Hobart, The Peacock Sheds His Tail
✓ Nicolson, Helen's Tower
✓ Milne, A London Bank Window
✓ Pearson and Anderson, U.S.A. Second class Power?
✓ Gordon, The World of The old Testament
✓ Simenon, Cecile Est Morte
✓ Morton, A Traveller in Rome
✓ Cohen, Use your Imagination, Real Estate Stocks of old N.Y.
✓ Morton, In Search of Scotland
✓ Simenon, Les Caves du Majestic
✓ Quiller-Couch, Memories & opinions
✓ Prescott, Son of Dust
✓ Faulkner, The Hamlet
✓ Durrell, Bitter Lemons
✓ Simenon, La Maison du Juge
✓ Faulkner, The Town
✓ ~~Hans~~ Brooks, Handel - His life and World
✓ Tey, The Singing Sands
✓ Renault, The King Must Die
✓ Paston Letters, Selections
✓ Tey, A Shilling For candles
✓ Snow, The Masters
✓ Snow, The Affair
✓ O'Neal, Dagger
✓ Cecil, According to the Evidence

1960 - continued

✓ Clark, Alternative to Serfdom
✓ Payne, The Gold of Troy
✓ Dickens, Dombey et Fils
✓ Durrell, Justine
✓ Gosse, Books on The Table
✓ Stogge, Chasse a Courre
✓ Bowen, A Time In Rome
✓ Frankfurter, Felix Frankfurter Reminisces
✓ Whitman, Cavalry Raid
✓ Childe, Prehistory of European Society
✓ France, At the Sign of the Reine Pedoque
✓ Browne, Sir Trowers Humphreys
✓ Chase, Life and Language in The old Testament
✓ Jiwes + Certon, Les Esclaves Du Silence
✓ Blake, A Penknife in My Heart
✓ Blunden, Charles Lamb
✓ King, Le Pigeon Assassin
✓ Snow, Strangers and Brothers
✓ " The Conscience of the Rich
✓ " The Light And The Dark
✓ Warner, Imperial Caesar
✓ Nova, Témoin Capital
✓ Howard, Qui Pretend Rouler Bowman?
✓ Gosse, Sir Thomas Browne
✓ Schlesinger, Age of Roosevelt, Vol 3
✓ Trelawney, Last Days of Shelley and Byron
✓ Snow, Homecomings
✓ Baker, Henry Crabb Robinson
✓ Berkeley, Trial and Error
✓ Strahan, Footprints
✓ Christie, Temoin Muet
✓ Cochran + Miller, The Age of Enterprise
✓ Kohlsaat, From McKinley to Harding
✓ Duggan, Winter Quarters
✓ Gribble, Meurtre au Stade d'Arsenal

1961

✓ Heyer, The unknown Ajax
✓ Butler, Ainsi Va Toute Chair
✓ Belden, So Fell The Angels
✓ Christie, un Meurtre - Est It Facile?
✓ Faulkner, The Mansion
✓ Chute, Ben Jonson of Westminster
✓ Bible, Matthew and Mark
✓ Galsworthy, Le Chante du Cygne
✓ Shakespeare, Measure for Measure
✓ Faulkner, Sartoris
✓ Brant, James Madison, Father of the constitution - 1787-1800
✓ Roughead, The Murderer's Companion
✓ Snow, The New Men
✓ Pasternak, Doctor Zhivago
✓ Bromfield, Pleasant Valley
✓ Christie, La Maison du Peril
✓ Hardy, The Trumpet Major
✓ Mauriac, Woman of the Pharisees
✓ Wagner, The Gift of Rome
✓ Haynes, Life, Law & Letters
✓ (Bible) Job in Renan's Translation
✓ Snow, Time of Hope
✓ Christie, Meurtre au Champagne
✓ Bowers, Beveridge and The Progressive Era
✓ Arbellot, Les Hallucinées Des Gobelins
✓ Holmes (Justice) The Holmes Reader
✓ Pearson, Five Murders
✓ Schlauch, The Gift of Tongues
✓ Ince, England's High Chancellor
✓ Starr, William Graham Sumner
✓ Mendelson, Justices Black and Frankfurter
✓ Christie, Pourquoi Pas Evans
✓ Innes, Hamlet Revenge
✓ Buck, The Good Earth

1961 - continued

✓ Buck, Sons
✓ Faulkner, The Sound & The Fury
✓ Buck, A House Divided
✓ Goldwater, The conscience of a conservative
✓ Wallace, Again Sanders
✓ Sparks - Genius and Swindler
✓ Krueger
✓ Brandeis et al, The Brandeis Reader
✓ Yourcenar, Hadrian's Memoirs
✓ Chesterton, The Innocence of Father Brown
✓ Penguin - Famous ~~Trials~~, Trials, Vol. 4
✓ Rodell, The Nine Men
✓ Boucher, Behind The Bar
✓ Myers, History of the Supreme Court
✓ Biggers, House Without a Key
✓ Mann, Joseph And His Brothers
✓ Dickens, Oliver Twist (in French)
✓ Morland, That Charming Miss Smith
✓ Maigret, Le Petit Docteur
✓ Rouse, All Souls and Appeasement
✓ Millgate, William Faulkner
✓ Gerhart, America's Advocate: Robt. H. Jackson
✓ Malone, Jefferson, The Virginians
✓ Arnow, La Chaine Fermée
✓ Malone, Jefferson And The Rights of Man
✓ Curwood, Les Coeurs Les Plus Farouches
✓ Christie, Pension Vanilos
✓ Brant, James Madison, Secretary of State 1800-1809
✓ Morton, A Stranger in Spain
✓ Holbrook, Dreamers of the American Dream
✓ Fletcher, The Hereafter Property
✓ Mencken, Letters
✓ Nichols, Murder By Request
✓ Runyon, Runyon First and Last
✓ Mendelssohn, The Age of Churchill, vol. 1

1961-2

✓ Tey, To Love And Be Wise
✓ Berry, And Gladly Teach
✓ Mann, The Young Joseph
✓ Schmitt, David The King

1962

✓ Lloyd George, My Father Lloyd George
✓ Waugh, Brideshead Revisited
✓ De Gramont, Pomp And Circumstance
✓ Green, The Golden Slippers And Other Problems
✓ Catton, The Coming Fury
✓ Wadrich, The Doom Stone
✓ Carr, Scandal at High Chimneys
✓ Dickens, De Grand Esperances
✓ Lee, To Kill A Mocking Bird
✓ Weyman, A Gentleman of France
✓ McBain, Le Sommeur
✓ Custain, The Last Plantagenets
✓ Dickens, Tempss Difficile
✓ Renault, The Last of the Wine
✓ Read, I Remember
✓ Morton, Middle East
✓ Bommart, Le Poisson d'Avril
✓ Fabian, Fabian of the Yard
✓ Fabian, London After Dark
✓ Renault, The Bull from the Sea
✓ Busch, Casebook of the Curious and True
✓ Williamson, Historical Whodunits
✓ Pizer, My Life In Court
✓ Dumas, Les Trois Mousquetaires
✓ Christie, Un Meurtre Sera commis (Cat)
✓ Francis, Drôle de Cinema (Not Finished)
✓ Christie, Contes sur Table
✓ Williams, Suddenly at the Priory
✓ Deaton, Everyday Life in old Testament Times
✓ Hackett, Henry the Eighth

Jan. 1, 1965 Although we got to bed a little earlier than usual after a New Years Eve party, we were still tired this morning as we gathered up the bottles and other debris. We then proceeded to the Isaacs, who had invited all the guests of last night, for lunch and cards. The Austins, however, left soon after breakfast at our house. We got back to Wendham about 5 P.M. and I read Marquand's "Thank You, Mr. Moto" before early bed.

Jan. 2 My small ~~magnolia~~ stellata-water lily, now potted and stored in our basement, seem to be doing very well. Dulcie Fadeley writes from Jerusalem that she is having a good time. Dinner and paper at the Eberles, I won $2.50. George and Rene seem to have greatly improved in health and spirits and Ted Muir seems almost well.

Jan. 3 quiet day at home, a rest which we both need. M- says that the activities of the holidays have tired her out completely. We had supper with the Freds. I gather that they do not intend to go to Europe with us this year.

Jan. 4 Another day at home, working out programs for Rinker and Thompson etc. We flew from New York to Dulles at 3:30 P.M. and were at the apartment between 5 & 6. Dud Reeves is dead. He was in his 80's. T. S. Eliot is dead at 76. Spent the evening reading Manuell & Fraenkel's life of Goebbels. We are both glad to be able to relax in the city.

Jan. 5 our tentative figures indicate that the earnings at the office are up about $6,000 for last year. This is gratifying although, even with a further reduction in my take, I shall have only a small amount to make the increases I want for Eaton and others. Dave Kirschenbaum has appraised my gifts to U. K. at $8775.00

Jan. 6 Dan, Eddie and I have long been married about the fact that we have too little business to justify the retention of our litigation partner, Glen Watkins, who is 65 this year. We have finally decided that he should retire, with a pension of $12,000 per annum for three years. John Mack Carter has left McCall's to head the Ladies Home Journal.

Jan. 7, 1965 Lunched with Sid Mathews who has been made a vice president, which greatly pleases him. He says that Hendy has reopened his law office. Tonight we had Gene and Kitty Slappey and their friend, Mrs. Simpson, to dinner at the university club. They sail tomorrow. I am reading O'Connor's "Courtroom Warrior", a biography of William Travers Jerome. My impression is that Jerome was an erratic figure with some of his cousin Churchill's energy and dramatic skill but none of his great power.

Jan. 8 To the ACF's Directors meeting. Settled the firm's distribution, my share being $42,300. I have bought another 100 shares of Reynolds Tobacco stock at 40+.

Jan. 9 To Bloomingdale's where I bought a new raincoat. To to the Carnegie and to lunch with Kirschenbaum and Bunn. Albert is again negotiating for the sale of his micro-card business, this time to Harcourt, Brace. Dorothy Burch's sister-in-law writes that Dorothy is hopelessly ill with premature senility.

Jan. 10, 1945 Snow today. Mr. Lee's bill for building the porch at Woodlawn, and for a small amount of work on the house, was $25.95, which we consider reasonable. Reading Tracy's Spanish Leaves, a mildly amusing book. Albert Bani says that Charlie Feinberg has reverted to Judaism in a big way and will eat only in Kosher restaurants. Albert says that the Nazi persecution has had this effect on many Jews theretofore indifferent to religion.

Jan. 11 Glen Watkins has agreed to retire as of June 30th. We will pay him $12,000 per annum for three years and he will withdraw his capital and get his share of any undistributed profits as of that date. At Saks Fifth Avenue today I bought a blue silk coat for next summer. Reading Young's life of Rommell.

Jan. 12 Walter Reed is dead at 92. In good health until very recently he died in a nursing home in Paducah. The Paducah paper carried a story of an incident I had forgotten. Walter was special coroner when the city of Pittsburg burned in 1902 near Ogden's landing with a loss of 60 people.

Jan. 13, 1965 Dave Stetch has retired from the presidency of Atlas corporation but continues as a director. I would wager that Dave regrets having left law practice. We have sold M's 200 shares of Pullman stock for 41 7/8 - at a profit of about $2500 after commissions. Elizabeth Marey telephones that Lee is in bed with an eye infection.

Jan. 14 To see Dr. Orkin, who saw no troubles. Margaret went to see Emma today. Lawson is almost completely incapacitated from his arthritis. Margaret wants him and Gladys to live with Aunt Emma, who is in bad shape, but I don't know whether that would work out. Reading again on Mason's life of Stone, a long, detailed book.

Jan. 15 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee. Churchill has apparently had a massive stroke, which probably means the end for the greatest personality of our times. In response to our Christmas card Donald Phillips's daughter writes that he died on September 30, 1964. A dear friend gone.

Jan. 16 A bad blizzard today. This afternoon, however, we managed to get to the Metropolitan opera to hear "Turandot", an opera new to me, on the whole I found it disappointing and monotonous. Birgit Nilsson was in the role of Turandot, Gabriella was Tamar and Jess Thomas was Calaf, but none were very exciting.

Jan. 17 A bad day again, and we spent it quietly in our apartment. I find the Stone biography exceedingly interesting but it is clear that Stone had some weak spots. He could clearly see the deficiencies of the old Taft court, but he seems not to have had any clear foresight of the course of the new Roosevelt court. The truth is that he had a wider experience and much more technical experience than Black but less mill power and basic intelligence.

Jan. 18 Bob and Clare came to dinner last night. They seem delighted with the new house they have built on Malcolm's farm. ~~Earl~~ Earl Hall of Ascar is dead at 90. I have almost $37,000 in capital gains to report.

Jan. 19, 1965 Gene Smith writes to tell me what happened to my friends at the Nickel Plate when it was merged with the N. & W. Tom Baker retained his title as General Counsel and Jim Osborne his title of General Solicitor. Bobb will be moved to Norfolk.

Jan. 20 Dr. Oswald writes that I have been chosen to receive a Distinguished Alumni centennial Award, to be conferred at a convocation on February 23rd, which means that I shall have to be in Lexington at that time. We dined with the Drakes tonight, other guests being the Whartons and Bill Whites. Sherman is now the President of the Gramercy Park Association and acting with great energy.

Jan. 21 Henry Alexander has an inoperable brain tumor and may not recover. Rudy Furer is dead at 71. A man of great qualities and some fine points of personality, Furer was autocratic and his own worst enemy in human relations. Chuck Furness and I flew to Chicago tonight and put up at a Howard Johnson motel.

Jan. 22 Henry Carrea and John Carlson arrived late last night and we met at the Exmoor Country Club with representatives of General American Transportation, Union Tank and North American Car. Unfortunately, John Carlson, our chief spokesman, was not well. General Kasher (of North American Car) was not very impressive, but Van Sarken (of Union Tank) seems very able. Tonight, Carrea, Furnestin and I dined at La Maisonette, after tucking John Carlson into bed.

Jan. 23 We got up this morning in an ice and sleet storm, but managed to get to the country club where we waited until 12:30. In spite of discouraging reports we then drove to the airport and managed to get a plane which got us to Idlewild at. about 5:30 P.M. As Carlson continued to suffer from a chill we sent him home and I got to our apartment in time for dinner (having had no lunch).

Jan. 24 Sir Winston Churchill is dead at 90, having outlived not only his own contemporaries but two further generations. Dais White telephones that they are having an ice storm in Loudoun County.

Jan. 25, 1965. Back at the office. Chuck is out with a bad cold and John Carlson is in bed with a severe cold. Chuck's condition is a source of constant anxiety to me.

Jan. 26 The Moores and Moreys dined with us tonight, a guy reunion. Ken has fully recovered from the difficulties that followed his prostate operation. Patty seems happy and gay, fully relishing the prestige of being the wife of a prominent judge. Ken is as disgusted as I with the role of enforcer of the segregation decisions thrust on the Federal courts. He has recently had tours of duty in Houston and Atlanta.

Jan. 27 John J. Tigert is dead He must have been right at 90. Russ Taylor is in the hospital for a complete check-up, which Bill Taylor and Marion have been urging for two years. Reading Guerlitz's Paulus and Stalingrad, a tragic story of a man caught between conflicting loyalties - one to his men and country and the other to his oath as a soldier.

Jan. 28 Larry Thompson arrived this afternoon and we attended the annual dinner at the Grolier Club. My small contribution to the current exhibit ("Fletcher's "Monsieur Thomas", the Hubs copy) looks very well in the cases. Saw Charlie Feinberg, who reports angrily that people keep saying that he retired when in fact he was fired. The Grolier is acquiring a substantial number of attractive new members.

Jan. 29 The State Bar Dinner tonight. We had unusually good quarters and many visitors, including Brome, Morton, Judge Dimock, Len Moore and Charlie Blaine. Saw Walt Kiernan and Edith. They are still in Smithtown but Walt has had heart trouble and looks bad. Lord Devlin was our principal speaker, but I couldn't hear him very well. Was delighted to see Bob and Frances McDonnell.

Jan. 30 To the Carnegie. Took Larry, Bonnie, Kirschenbaum and 3 others to lunch at Le Moal. Later we picked up Margaret and attended the big cocktail party at the Grolier, given by the Houghtons and Hydes.

Jan. 31, 1945 Larry left on an early train this morning. He is not at all well and is nervous and unhappy, but nothing seems to calm him down. Virgil Hancher is dead. He must have been in his early 70's. Tonight we took the Reales to dinner at Lincoln Center and to hear the French pianist, Jeanne-Marie Darre. We also went ~~back~~ through the new New York State theatre, a handsome buildings.

Feb. 1 Frank and Doris arrived today to be with us a few days. Anne Rodgers writes that Marcus Nadler is in a bad shape and unable to work at all. To the U. K. Alumni dinner at the Yale club tonight for Dr. and Mrs. Cassidy and had the pleasure of having her for my dinner companion. Very attractive. We then adjourned to the Biltmore for nightcaps.

Feb. 2 Russell Taylor has to return to the hospital for a severe abdominal operation. He has been somewhat careless and is faced with an abscess in his intestines, believed, however, not to be malignant.

Feb. 3 Larry talk with R. C. Taylor about his operation. He goes into the hospital Saturday and will be operated on the next Wednesday. He does not appear worried at all. Frank and Doris are leaving on February 22nd for a trip around the world. Frank will be on a business trip as far as Hong Kong. Larry Thompson tells me that he has no difficulty sending mail to Red China.

Feb 4 Chuck is back in bed with a high temperature and will be out of the office for several days. I had originally planned to retire at the end of this year, but am afraid that he will not be ready to carry on. The Whites left today. Reading Carr's The Murder of Sir Edmund Godfrey, a poor book.

Feb. 5 Lunched with the ACF Directors. The extra quarterly dividend was increased to 20¢, which is in addition to the regular quarterly of 62½¢. I see in Railway Age that Judson McLester has resigned as V. P. and General counsel of Jersey Central Railroad, a step he should have taken long ago. He probably expected to be President of the Road.

Feb. 6, 1965 To the Carnegie Book Shop today, where I bought a group of autographs: Procter, E. Sasse et al. Lunched with Dove, Jim Schopf and Albert Bunn. From what Albert tells me his proposed sale of Reader to Harcourt is far from certain.

Feb. 7 In the apartment most of today, cataloguing autographs from the Leighton collection, including one from Bromwell Booth to Sir Baldwyn discussing the treatment of Stead [W. T.] who was in jail as a result of the comedy-tragedy of the kidnapping case. What a book Sue Dalla could have done over that.

Feb. 8 We had a cocktail party for the Rawlings, who leave tomorrow on their first trip to Europe. Most of the office lawyers were there, but Harry Southwell has gone to the hospital for a slight operation. I see by the Advance that Bob Russell has died at Payne's home in Bandana. Somehow he accumulated a wife, children & grandchildren.

Feb. 9 Harvey Southwell's operation turned out to be quite successful and he will be back in the office in a few days. The Freds arrived this afternoon. They report that Roland Rene has had a serious heart attack. Bernard Kelley has bought Irene Wright's house. Irene would have hated to see that center of gay hospitality converted into a farm house. They also report that Chris Bussick is to be remarried when she and Doris reach Europe in their round-the-world trip.

Feb. 10 Russ Taylor has come through his operation very well. I hope that this will also clear up his trouble with his eyes. our neighbor Mr. Schwartz has died in a sudden heart attack. Bill Taylor left today for a vacation in the Virgin Islands.

Feb. 11 Have almost finished my income tax. The Freds tonight took us to dine at Le Moal, where I had a delicious dish of frog legs a la Provencal. We then went on to see an amusing but absurd movie, "Guldfinger" based on one of the James Bond stories.

Feb 12, 1965 Lunched with the ACE Executive Committee. Tonight the Peales gave a dinner party for the Freds, M- and me and the Martens. Jim tells me that 1964 was another bad year for the insurance companies, almost all of which had losses in their underwriting business. They showed profits only as a result of gains on securities.
Feb. 13 With the Freds to Altman's this morning, where we all got some shopping done. To the Wells for cocktails, where we saw Lancaster and Nadine Greene. The Peales came in to see us after dinner. Am reading Buer-litz's History of the German General Staff, a fascinating book.
Feb. 14 The Freds left this morning, taking Lucy with them. This afternoon we had cocktails with the Max-wells, where we met a nice couple, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn. He is a lawyer in some New York firm. Reading Henry James' letters, the start Edel selection, and finding unexpected humor.

Feb. 15 Mrs. Mallie (W.A.) Anderson, my Mother's old friend, is dead at 97. She lived with Mary near Paducah. Robert and Wendell also survive her. Paul Boyer has became counsel to the Hubachek firm, which probably means that he lost his chance at a partnership. Martha Watson has married some lad in the Air corps, much to my Margaret's disgust. I have tried to pacify her and to point out that the mating instinct is too strong to be denied.

Feb 16 Dan and Eleanor Rawlings have sent us a card from Portugal reporting that their vacation has begun well. Jasper will be 75 on the 28th and I have sent him a greeting and a check. Reading Gordon Ray's delightful "The Buried Life", a copy which he inscribed to me years ago.

Feb. 16 Paul Miller, Al Johnson's Christ Church friend, is dead at 65. Although seemingly timid, he was a successful trial lawyer. Am reading Auchincloss's Reflections of A Jacobite", a modest book of criticism on modern novelists.

February 17, 1965 I am getting much behind with my homework, especially cataloguing. It is so much more fun to read the many new books I have recently purchased.

Feb. 18 Margaret left for Virginia this morning. Am reading Hodges' "The Glittering Hour", a book that just misses. In fact, the author, whose name I had never heard before, had a fine gift for narrative and needed only an improved technique.

Feb. 19 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Chuck is out again. Have finished Hawley's "Digging up the Past".

Feb. 20 Flew to Lexington, arriving at the Campbell House about 6 P.M. Zellner came by for me and I spent the evening with him and Margaret. Although prepared in advance I was deeply grieved and shocked at M's appearance. She has a fixed, sweet smile, speaks almost inaudibly and has to be attended day and night.

Feb. 21 Zellner ~~Carol~~ tells me that Carol's marks are only 2.1 on a scale of 4. That enables her to stay in school but keeps her on probation for her sorority. She, Bill, Suzanne and Little Randy lunched with me at the Phoenix. Bill has grown a little too stout. His wife is an attractive girl and the baby is a bouncing, happy child, much interested in its surroundings. I hadn't the heart to mention Carol's grades but I am worried. From the luncheon I went to the reception at the Oswalds, where I met a good many interesting people, but none from my class. To the Oswald's dinner party at Spindletop tonight. Two of my dinner companions were especially attractive, Dr. Ryerson, a retired University of California dean, and Mrs. McIlvaine, a good friend of Mrs. Oswald. She and I may have a double project: (i) to instruct Mrs. Oswald in the art of having the response (to avoid so many public meetings) and (ii) to improve the planting at U.K.

Feb. 22, 1965 Met Larry Thompson at the library at 9:15. Paid my respects to Mrs. Pierce, Ellen V, Frances Shine and Miss Buell. To the Student Center at 11 and met my escort, Young Wood (an attractive Pre-Med student). Saw Elbert and Esther DeCoursey, Laurie and Darry Waterfield, Happy Chandler etc. Larry talks with Mrs. Donovan, who is 75 she tells me. Good but long luncheon. Then, smothering in my heavy robes, walked in the procession to the coliseum. The proceedings were as expected terminated when President Johnson arrived, got his degree and made his speech. Then back to the Student Center for the reception. Larry and a friend drove me back to the Campbell House and had a drink. Then to the Delta Tau Delta House for pictures. The DeCourseys drove me to Spindletop for the big dinner for the award winners. My dinner group included Mrs. Oswald, Dean Ryerson,

Mrs. (John Sherman) Cooper, Elsie Stahr, Mrs. Ware, Mrs. (Edward) Breathitt and Mrs. Pettis. A very jolly evening, a 7 course dinner with 5 wines and great good humor. The award and scroll I received are very handsome.

Feb. 23 While Bill Arthur and I were checking in at the airport, the asnalds and Dr. Ryerson arrived to put their daughter Betsy on the plane. Betsy, a freshman at Vassar, is a very attractive child and kept me amused all the way to the Grand Central Station, where she was to entrain for Vassar. M- got back from Virginia in the early afternoon.

Feb. 24 Alec Pinney has became a special partner in Sale, Winmill & Co. I have no explanation of his leaving Craigmyle, Pinney. M- tells me that Patricia Isaacs' wedding will have 150 guests and that the proffered use of Woodburn for the reception cannot be accepted as that is too many for a private home. I have reserved two airplane tickets for London on Aug. 28.

Feb. 25, 1965 A dark day with rain and snow. Awaking with a dull headache, I treated myself to a holiday from the office. Jesper has written to thank me for my check and to analyze the plight of an old gentleman living on social security and old age pension. My cousin John Will Wingo has been made the new warden of the penitentiary at Eddyville, Kentucky. Apparently he has become well known in the field of prison administration.

Feb. 26 Lunched with the ACS directors and then to the Metropolitan Book Store where I bought Langford's Queen Victoria etc.

Feb. 27 To the Strand bookshop this morning, hoping found in its latest catalogue a great many relatively new books on literature. A good haul. Then to the University Club, where M- and I had the Carreras to lunch. They are going to Portugal and Spain in the spring as Betty is tired of Antigua.

Feb. 28 Woke with a running nose, which kept me indoors, although I have no perceptible fever. Packed a carton of books for U.K. Reading the Countess of Longford's life of Queen Victoria. The old gal really comes alive in the book, full of common sense, brighter and more tolerant than most but with many failings as well. In fact, it seems to me that she was superior as a person to the conscientious Albert.

Mar. 1 My head cold is worse and I stayed at home today although I staggered to the postoffice to mail a carton of books. This is the 10th anniversary of my becoming a partner of Hardy, Peal. It has been an interesting decade, but I have a feeling that I cannot stay at the law much longer.

Mar. 2 My cold is worse today. Reading Lartegui's The Centurions, an excellent book. In fact I wish that I had read it before Werth's "The De Saulle Revolution". The real problem was that the loss of her colonies meant that France also lost her settlers and army

March 3, 1965 My cold continues to be troublesome and for the first time in years has invaded my chest. And I have tired of looking at my bedroom. For some reason I have been thinking of the birthday dinner my Mother gave my father in 1905, his 50th, 60 years ago. I can recall it better than my own of 17 years ago, even the hothouse grapes (odorous concords) of which my father was so fond.

Mar. 4 My cold is a little better and I sat up most of the day. Much to my chagrin Chuck spent the day at an all-day symposium of the Industrial Conference Board discussing anti-trust matters. Any clambake will do to avoid office work.

Mar. 5 Snow and rain today. Reading Lartéguy's "The Praetorians", a sequel to, but falling off from, The Centurions. I suppose that the loss of her colonies was as bad a blow for France as the rise of Darwinism was for the English Church - a disaster and disappointment not yet fully comprehended.

March 6 Able to get to the office for a little while. A decision has finally been reached as to ACF's Rivendale plant. It is to be sold or, if that cannot be done promptly, it is to be liquidated. Reading Abernethy's "Mr. Pepys of Seething Lane", a good fictional study of Pepys's earlier years but with too much stress on the navy career and too little on his interests in music and the drama.
March 7 Feeling a little better but stayed at home all day. The good Magnavox radio we got last year has been a great consolation during this compulsory inactivity.
March 8 I was reprieved at the last minute from having to fly to Chicago this morning to attend a conference about the ICC hearings on mileage. John Carlson has made up his own mind, quite properly, on the major points. Dean Crain is dead at 74. The Crain family is probably not as large now as it was 50 years ago. Don Rawlings is back and reports that he and Eleanor had a very good time in Spain and Portugal.

March 9, 1965 Mailed a carton of books to U.K. this morning. Guy Wray is dead at 66. Even at 20 he looked like a man with only a few days to live. Received today a nice lot of books from Sanders of Oxford, including a number of Rouse items, Feilings Chamberlain, Halliday's life of Lord Mansfield and Sanders' Holland House.

March 10 Eliza Maxwell got her scholarship for advanced study, and Chuck will be relieved of one great drain. Eliza seems to be both bright and responsible. If Chuck's health deteriorates further, as I fear, she should be a family mainstay. I have received Pat Hodgson's announcement of his entering practice as a solicitor in London.

Mar. 11 Reading Fishwin's "My Darling Clementine", an informative but sketchy book. Mrs. Ira Wade is dead, of cancer, I believe. She looked paler and worn when we saw her in December. The Federal Court has found against the Manufacturers-Hanover in the merger case.

March 12 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee, M- met me at Dulles, but is suffering from a very bad cold. I have a nice letter from Forrest C. Pogue (Genl. Marshall's biographer) whom I had met during the festivities at U. K. last month. Spent the evening going through my bills.
Mon. 13 My bill for stone on the roads to the cottages and some rebuilding of our entrance road to the main house was $331.00. The Cravens and Eberles came to dinner and poker. Bill has apparently made up his dispute with Frank Sleeter and is cooperating with further plantings. Mrs. Cravens Sr. is not well.
Mon. 14 Lunched with the Howards, the Freds being the other guests. Jamie is worried about her mother who seems to be approaching the end. I think that I have forgotten to record that Glen Watkins has agreed to resign from the firm at the end of June, continuing on the French translation of Sherwoods book on Roosevelt and Hopkins, one of the best of the war books.

March 15, 1965 In to the Agricultural Conservation office where I signed up in the Grain program for another year, which pays me just under $800 for not growing corn. Sowed a quantity of small evergreens to the Freds. Talked to Mr. Marcum about renting Woodburn and the route 15 land. Back to N.Y. as the late afternoon bus. Geo. Baker is buying a cooperative apartment in Del Ray Beach, Florida.
Mon. 16 Wynne Frashee telephoned that her father is dead. The poor old doctor just faded out at about 90 after a very useful life which left him poor. Clare and Bob are expecting a baby in the late summer. Mary Ruth's cancer is acting up again and she is suffering and discouraged.
Mon. 17 Mailed the 3rd box of books to U.K., completing Somerby's English Botany which I bought from Sotheran. M's cold is quite bad. Reading Ramsey's "The English Spirit", a charming but somewhat superficial series of lectures.

March 18 Reading Chevallier's
mocking "The Scandals
of Clochemerle". It is so
Sardonic that one wonders
whether it was not intended
as propaganda against the
French Government of a few
years ago. Lunched with
Jack Burditt and Henry Cor-
rea who wanted to discuss
Chuck's health with me.
Both of them are worried
that he may not be able
to carry the load as I step
down.
Mar. 19 Lunched with the
ACF Executive Committee and
then went with Dave over
the 14 Lowe letters that
are coming up at Sotheby's
next month. This is the
largest lot to come up for
many years, but I am afraid
that they will be beyond
my purse. We dined with
the Wells tonight.
Mar. 20 Long conference and
lunch with Albert Beni, who
is negotiating again for the
sale of his business. It is
a good business but it seems
to me that Albert's price is
too high. Billy White is
to be married this summer,
to a very nice girl according to Bette.

March 21, 1965 In the apartment all day. Have about completed my very complicated income tax. Reading detective stories. Greene Johnson's daughter is giving him grief. She is flighty and a spendthrift. It always astonishes me to see how willingly apparently nice children usurp their parents, especially about money.

March 22 J. A. Criswell is dead in Lucenter at 96. And I think that his wife is a year or so older. They have been married 70 years. We dined with the Foushees tonight. The news of Mary Ruth ("Moofie" as we called her when she was a young girl) is most distressing.

March 23 Took a long lunch hour to watch the TV Broadcast at the Cornell club of the Gemini flight. It went off quite well, except that the capsule came down unexpectedly far from the pick-up ship. Tonight M- and I dined at our new neighborhood Spanish restaurant, La Mesa Buena.

March 24 Margaret left for Tucson this morning and, all taxicabs being on strike, I had to get her bags to the West Side Air Terminal. I got to 42nd Street by subway and was trudging wearily when a kindly salesman in a car picked me up and gave me a free ride. A charming and kindly deed. Chuck is out again. Dined at the Hearthstone, Reading Ritchie's "Thackeray and His Daughters."

March 25 To Dr. Larkin this afternoon. Schoch telephoned to say that Carol has been ill and is not yet recovered, although better. Dined at Luchow's tonight. Reading Burrough's Winter Sunshine, a charming but not very exciting book.

March 26 Lunched with the ACE Executive Committee. Further talk with Jack Burdick and Henry Correa about Chuck's health. I fear that he has on occasion talked to them while under the effects of pick-up pills, which seem to have the effect of making one sound as if he were drunk. To Nica-Rubner's this afternoon, where I made a few purchases, and then to the Metropolitan Book Store.

March 27, 1965 I have received a number of birthday cards for my 67th anniversary and Margaret left me a pair of long-coveted Wilkinson clippers for garden work. Jasper writes to remind that it was in April 50 years ago that we left Bandana. Lunched with Dave and Lou Marian and had a long discussion over the propriety of the recent auction at Christie's in London, where it came out that the auctioneer was accepting code bidding. Lou defended the auctioneer, but I thought his defense worse than my attack.

March 28 Stayed quietly at home today, except for breakfast at Gramercy Park Hotel and a walk this evening, culminating with dinner at La Petite Maison. Wrote my introduction for Gordon Ray next week.

March 29 Letter from Margaret, who reports that Aunt Emma has failed a good deal. To the lunch for Alan Fee who is rounding out his 50 years of service to ACF. A Good man in all respects.

March 30 My Virginia income tax is $765.90. And the work of preparing another income tax return is a bore. To see Russell Taylor who is back at the office. Apparently his operation was very successful and is even clearing up his eye difficulties. He can even read paperbacks.
March 31 Dined at Walsh's Steak House, which has taken over the restaurant quarters occupied by the two Kluhes for 40 years. By inquiring I learned that Mr. Kluh is alive and well, but has retired from business. Reading Boucher's book on the Baker Street Irregulars, a labored book based on the Sherlock Holmes stories.
April 1 To the operating committee luncheon for Alan Fee at the Pinnacle Club. Alan is almost the only link with the ACF of the old days and he retires in a few months. Reading Hester Ritchie's book on Thackeray and his daughter Anne. The granddaughter paints a kindly picture of the old satirist but the mother comes out best in the story.

April 2, 1965 To the ACF operating committee this morning but let Chuck take the directors' meeting as he was more familiar with the agenda. Mr. Marcum, after trying to beat me down, has taken the hay land on route 15 and the excess pasture land at Woodburn for $2,000. Dined at the Hearthstone.

April 3 Sat on early plane to Lexington and was at the Centre Motel in the early afternoon. To the Delta Tau Delta annual reception and dinner, where I saw John Bullock, Bob O'Dear, Jimmy and Shorty Shropshire, Milford Noe (son of my old friend J. T. C. Noe) et al. The youngsters are very attractive and have maintained the scholarship standards of our time, leading the university again and again. Margaret was at the Motel when I got back, and Mrs. Arnold had sent a letter and flowers. She has broken her hip and is in a wheel chair. Jack Arnold is out of town.

April 4 Talked to Lucy and Gelleners this morning. Then Margaret and I had a long walk to the the Medical Buildings etc. Dined with little Bill, Susanne, little Randy and Carol. They have quite an attractive home but Bill is already planning for better things. Then to see Mrs. Oswald, with whom we had a gay chat, despite the wheel chair. While we were there Mrs. Holmes, former Dean of Women, came in. I remember her husband, who was the campus doctor in my day. Then to Gelleners. A Mrs. Hopper, whose husband comes from Heath (near Paducah), was there. We dined at the Imperial Motel. Poor Margaret is so far gone that she cannot tell even the simplest story or make herself understood. Gellener spends most of time with her and I cannot understand how he keeps up with his business. We have promised him to come to Lexington, if anything happens to him, to try to take care of Margaret. The real problem is that she, released from all effort, mental and physical, may live for years.

April 5, 1965 M- and I walked to the library this morning, where I delived "Master Humphrey's Clock" in the original weekly parts, a fine copy. Long talks with Ellen V., Frances and Miss Bull. Saw Bill Ward. Then to the asualds and with Rose to Mrs. McIlvaine's magnificient place on the Paris Pike. Her gardener made us up a large box of primroses etc, which we have to get back to Woodburn somehow. After an elaborate lunch, Rose, Mrs M-, M- and I set out to help Rose select a site for the new president's house (the Maxwell place house must go to make way for college buildings). Then to the afternoon session of the American Bibliographical Society. The dinner was at the Helen King House. Dave Kirschenbaum was there in hanas of Larry. My introduction of Gordon Ray was well received and he gave us a really remarkable address on the decline of the rare book business.

April 6 After the dinner last night a good many of us, Gordon, Dave, Dave Randall etc, went to Larry's for a night-cap and stayed too late, I fear. We awake to rain this morning and decided to accept Zellner's offer to lend us one of his cadillacs. He went with us to Louisville and gave us lunch at the Pendennis club. We had a good drive on the fine parkway and were at Hilsons in the late afternoon We stopped for gas at a rustic station near Kentucky Lake, an area where the Reals were once settled, and I asked whether any were there now. I was told that there were a few and the name Hugh Real was mentioned (I had not mentioned mine), I wonder if I have a namesake. Saw Chester Anderson, who is beginning to look very feeble and old. Talked to Juanita, who told me that Loraine Parker is dead, leaving Eddie Dee quite alone. Lacenter is full of motor cars but on the whole seems lively than when I was a boy.

April 7, 1965 Stopped by to see Connie this morning. Annie is still troubled by various illnesses, of which arthritis seems to be the most painful. Rodney Keith plans to retire from the Navy this year. Then to see Cousin Alice, who has apparently taken to her bed permanently but whose mind is quite alert. Then to Paducah where Juanita had a luncheon for us and for Louise and Gladena. Juanita's apartment is very distinctive and charming but we had the usual laugh over her having a fine kitchen without a stove. Juanita has a fine little miniature of our uncle Lee, who looked like the young Jefferson Davis. She also has a good picture of her grandfather Reeser, whom I remember. Louise told us that Anne Melton had sold her home in San Antonio and returned with little Anne. She was supposed to be with Vester and Lura Rigsby and we drove there to see her but she is in Cairo, looking for an apartment.

April 8 We drove to Mayfield this morning to see Myrtle Turner, but had a good lunch at Mule Covington's restaurant first. The two year old ham was delicious and if I had had the capacity I would have had turnip salet and hog jowl. I had expected to find Myrtle in very bad health (someone had said that Erma was looking after her) but she was in fair vigorous and lively. She amused us by stories of homesteading in Oklahoma in 1907. She has a comfortable apartment and seems quite happy. We came back by Barlow and saw Cousin Gretrude and Lavanna. Cousin Gertrude is quite frail and does not like Barlow. Saw Ranald and Mrs. Terrell, who are quite comfortable in their new house.

April 9 We left Zellner's car at the Paducah airport, where he will pick it up, and flew to Washington this morning. After an agonizing wait in the stand-by line got on the Washington plane and were back at Woodburn a little after 9 P.M. Marie Cravens telephoned to say that Jamie Howard's mother is dead.

April 10, 1965 A warm sunny day, although the daffodils and tulips we saw in Kentucky are not yet forthcoming. The Freds, who have been vacationing in North Carolina, got back today and stopped by to see us. The Eberles and Wants came to ~~see us~~ dinner and the Freds joined us for cards later. Bob and Dope Stevens have sold their farm and are moving to Aspen, Colorado, as the grounds that Leesburg has became too suburban.

April 11 Cold rain. Gellaser has telephoned that he has found another Cadillac and will send the red one to us. Wrote a letter to Eddie Dee Parker. The daffodils, magnolias (Kalus) and spiraea are trying to come out. Dined tonight with the Eberles, the Wants and Moores also being there.

April 12 At John Carlson's request I am joining him at the ICC hearing in Washington tomorrow. Got the State and County licenses this morning for the Ford and pick-up. Spent an hour with the Jacobs, who are well. Reading Hardy's Life's Little Ironies.

April 13 With the Freds to Washington and sat in the ICC hearing on mileage rates on tank cars. As usual a great deal of work has been done and nothing at all will be accomplished. Talked to Zellner again and he says that Margaret is better. Reading John Erskine's "The Brief Days of Francois Villon", a very minor effort

April 14 Mrs. Thompson is to have another baby in a few weeks, the 5th. This warms me a good deal as she had a bad mental attack after the 4th. We had drinks with the Moore's this afternoon. The Eberles and their friend Mrs. Gibson dined with us.

April 15 A cold, wet day. The small magnolia grandiflora have come, but I couldn't get them out today. Of the 4 magnolia stellata waterlily I tried to keep in the basement in the winter I am afraid I have lost all but four. Examined and listed Janney-Pollock papers. Vivian Power telephoned that she and Joe are recovering. Car belts saved their lives in a bad car accident.

April 16, 1965 Weeded the nursery, where the weeds and grass are doing much better than the valuable plants. Mr. Steel came by to take the assessment on our personal property. He says that the first Ford he ever sold (he and his father being pioneer dealers) was bought by Mr. Dunlap of Woodburn. Reading Hardy's "The Mayor of Casterbridge". A really significant and spacious novel.
Apr. 17 Planted 11 small magnolias and my muscles are groaning sadly and painfully. For once we have a warm sunny day. The bloom buds of the wild plum tree are beginning to pop. Dined with the Freds tonight.
Apr. 18 Weeding again. Getting into the 2nd volume of Sherwoods "Le Memorial de Roosevelt". Hopkins must have more unmerited abuse than any man in American History. Finished listing the Janney-Pollock papers. M- and I flew back from Dulles in a rough ride that frightened her very much.

Apr. 19 Budge Jones of Lancaster is dead at 78. He had been in bad health for several years. Lunched with Eddie Weiner and our good friend and client from Springfield, whose son has became a great problem. The boy has gone on several drunks and lost large sums of money to the Las Vegas Gamblers. His marriage has broken up and he has had to make provision for his wife and children. A comfortable fortune is being wasted.

April 20 Lunched at the Barclay with Tom Boland. It seems to me that he is much happier in his job as staff vice president than he was as general manager of the car division. And he has been the paragon of magnanimity in acclaiming the promotions of Burditt and Carver.

April 21 Lunched with Bani at Laurent's. He seems convinced that the sale is going through this time. To the dinner tonight of the ACF 25-year club, always a somewhat boring affair but fortunately short. Much made of Alan Lee and his 50th anniversary with ACF.

April 22, 1965 Zellner telephoned that he would have one of his boys drive the Cadillac to Woodburn about the end of this month. The Mississippi River is on one of its rampages. Hilson took us to see the Cairo floodwall two weeks ago and I wondered whether it would hold a big flood.

April 23 Bob Carver is leaving us to take a job with Oren Root's firm. He is a good boy and a conscientious worker, but has yet to find himself as a lawyer. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Reached Dulles Airport at 10:15 after delays due to plane troubles. Reading Michael Sadleir's Trollope.

April 24 The forsythia, daffodils and magnolia kobus are at their peak. To Whitmore & Arnold, where I bought a cub cadet lawnmower for $870. Marcum came by and paid me $1000, half his years rent. The plum trees and tulips are about to come out. Cocktails with Jacobs and dinner and cards with the Wants.

April 25 Rainy and cold today. The Jacobs brought her nephew and his wife, the Fairmans, for pre-luncheon drinks. Margaret acted as hostess at the Fletchers' house which is open for Garden week. We dined with the Whites at the Sauce creek club and they drove me to Dulles. Reading McCarthy's "The Group"; a crude but quite readable book.

Apr. 26 Sleepy today as my plane was late last night. Marcus Nadler is dead. He was in his early 70's and his life was a striking illustration of what a really brilliant mind can do. The son of a Jewish farmer, then an Austrian soldier, he came to this country and was famous in a few years. And he was a fine and lovable man.

April 27 Edward R. Murrow is dead at 57. He was the most famous of the radio foreign news commentators during the war and has been very prominent since. Long talk with Dr. Shapiro about Chuck. Shapiro will arrange for a full physical in a New York hospital.

April 28, 1965 Michael Sadleir in his Trollope, in publishing one of Trollope's letters from Cairo, points that city in Kentucky, a mistake Trollope had not made. I have a letter from a Mrs. Furman Wallace of South Carolina asking about the Trigg County Peals. Her husband is also a descendant of Stephen Peal

April 29 Dined at The Good Table. Good atmosphere but indifferent food. Am becoming discouraged about the proposed trip to Andalusia as I hear that it is very hot in September. Also I have discovered that the new hotels along the east are quite flamboyant and expensive.

April 30 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. My plane to Dulles was cancelled and M- had to meet me at the National Airport. Kitty McGraw is with us. We dined with the Freds. Kitty, who is a lady of good taste, has helped arrange the new porch and it is very handsome and comfortable.

May 1 George Dawson has finished repairing the wall around the barn lot and nursery. Cost $500. All our new sweetgums but one are coming out and I have some hopes for it. The crabs are in full bloom and the lilacs and dogwoods are coming out. Four of my cornus Kousa seem to have died as well as most of the seedling mughos, but the prostrate junipers, yew, bitter sweet, hemorcallis and Japanese iris are flourishing. The Whites, Moores, Freds and Wants dined with us.

May 2 Rene Eberle is quite ill. Fine warm day. I planted 7 rhubarb plants which the Freds brought last night. Zellner's man did not arrive with the car. Spent 2 hours weeding in the nursery. Dined with the Isaacs. The Freds there.

May 3 To the hospital to see Bob Fletcher. He says that the "old machine is about worn out". Found what I believe to be an Indian ax or tomahawk while digging the garden. Reading Trollope's "The Eustace Diamonds". A good story.

May 4, 1965 Raymond Rodgers telephoned this morning. His arthritis has grown much worse and I could hardly understand him. He has sold the city apartment and will live in ~~Brooklyn~~ Westport and Florida, 6 months in each. He was badly shaken by Marcus' death. Anne, who also came on the wire, tried to seem cheerful but I sensed that she was much discouraged.

May 5 Long talk with Chuck and got a promise from him that he will see Dr. Shapiro to arrange for a complete physical examination. Nils A. Lennartson has became the new president of the Railway Progress Institute, a job I had hoped would go to Walter Renz.

May 6 Henry C. Alexander, 63, has given up the chairmanship of Morgan-Guaranty and became chairman of the Executive committee. A great tragedy and a sad end to a brilliant career. To a filmed presentation of ACF's work for the A.E.C. A frightening performance.

May 7 Another long talk with Chuck, who senses that Henry and Jack are worried about him. He feels that they have lost confidence in him. The ACF directors have increased the quarterly dividend to 75¢ regular ($3.00 per annum) and 15¢ special. To Washington by the shuttle. Bob Fletcher is better. Nothing heard from Zellner about the car.

May 8 All my little magnolia grandiflora seem to be dead or dying. They were well watered and had a heavy straw mulch, but that was not enough it seems. Telephoned Zellner and found that he is in the hospital. With the Freds to the Hyssong party, a crowded gathering at which, however, I had a pleasant reunion with Col. and Mrs. Skinner. Back to the Wants for paper.

May 9 At home all day. The Jacobs came up for cocktails, which we had on the new porch, which Margaret has furnished quite attractively. Our lilacs and the Kwanzan cherries are in full bloom. Reading Jamison's The Dutch Founding of New York

May 10, 1965 A very fine, bright day. Weeding the nursery and using 2-4-D on the bad spots in the lawn. Reading Trollopes "Can You Forgive Her?". The old boy was really preoccupied with crises that seem to have lost their reality. Home from Dulles.

May 11 To see Dr. Frey, who gave me the last prescription for eyeglasses in 1960. He was somewhat concerned with the changes and I have to go back next week to have belladonna in my eyes. Sat on the ACF bill; $255,000 Gromery Park is very pretty now, and shows the efforts of Sherman Drake and Mrs. Gibson - who have met resentful criticism from our old fogies.

May 12 My Mother's 96th anniversary. She kept up her real interests and love of life more than any of her children. Dined at The Heathstone. We never hear a word about Martha Watson and her husband. Margaret's annoyance over the marriage resulted in a complete break.

May 13 Samuel Dauber is dead at 82. He was a good man and I saw much of him in the old days when I still had a great interest in printed books. Thurston writes that he has planted more than 170 acres of cotton and that his farm cost $20,000 and his equipment $40,000. And all that must have been financed on a shoestring. I don't see any hope for him.

May 14 To the ACF Executive committee meeting and luncheon. Then by train, with the Peales, to Bethel where Caroline White met us. The Peales are week-ending with her and M- and I with Kitty McGraw. Kitty's sister, Miss Ross of Montreal, is with her.

May 15 We spent the day seeing the old houses and churches in Wilton (where we lunched in the parish house) and Ridgefield. These Connecticut houses are very trim and neat, with well tended gardens. Saw Earl and Millicent Harkness in Ridgefield. Tonight we all dined with Caroline.

May 16, 1965 We drove about the Watertown country today and then, with caroline and her guests, drove for midday dinner to the Spinning Wheel, My first visit there since our Greenwich days. We returned on the 4:58 from Bethel and spent a quiet evening at home.

May 17 To the Carnegie, where I picked up the items I got at Sotheby's on April 12th: 7 Lamb letters; 2 by Bernard Barton and 2 by Leigh Hunt. Total cost $25.00. Then to Dr. Frey's, where, after a tedious examination, he told me that I had cataract formations starting in both eyes. I cannot have an operation for several years. A gloomy evening.

May 18 My eyes are still dilated, although Dr. Frey said that they would be normal by this morning. I worked until 3, however. ACF has closed the sale of its simulator business to Link, thus freeing up 14-18 millions in working capital which had been bringing no return.

May 19 Lunched at Loren East with Paul Verant and Charles Mansfield, now vice presidents of Marine Midland Bank but once lager apprentices of Commercial. Charlie has attained to the dignity of a senior vice presidency and wanted me to do some work for the bank on the yale Express matter. I dodged that as I do not have the staff for high-powered litigation, especially against an accounting firm with which I have had years of friendly association. The Frank Whites are with us and took us to dinner at Luchow's. David and Janet also at the dinner.

May 20 Took Albert Bunt to lunch at Loren East. Margaret left for Virginia. Bill Taylor, on my advice, has given 1000 shares in ACF to each of his two daughters (in trust). Reading Gaskin's The Tilsit Inheritance

May 21 The Whites left for Connecticut this morning. Lunched with the ACF Exec. com. To Washington by shuttle. With the Freds after dinner. They have decided to go abroad with us after all. Roger's Mother is not very well but there seems to be no immediate danger.

May 22, 1965 Woodburn is very trim just now. The peonies, may trees and mock oranges are coming out and the viburnum trilobum is full of white bloom. The weigelias are mixed, some fine and some scrawny. To the Boyds' big cocktail party, where I had a good talk with the Freds' new neighbor, Mr. Clark. Telephoned Zellner who promised to send the car next week.

May 23 The Wilsons, Freds and Fletchers came to lunch. Bob Fletcher, although still very frail, seems to be much better. Lloyd is also visibly ageing, although still as suave and charming as ever. This evening we went to see the Eberles. Rene is in a bad way.

May 24 A nice cool day. Did several hours work in the garden. Flew back from Dulles. The Whites got back this afternoon. Reading Sheean's "Dorothy and Red", the story of the marriage of Dorothy Thompson and Sinclair Lewis. Fascinating.

May 25 Deposited $95.65 in The Loudoun National Bank, where our balances tend to be very minor. Got my new eyeglasses at Saunstetter's, a pair with a slight tint in the glass that will, I hope, enable me to do with only one pair. Reading A. T. Mason's life of Taft. A certain blindness as to real realities, his life-long practice of toadyism and a doctrinaire approach to the law spoiled Taft's many good qualities.

May 24 Griggs writes that he has delivered the text of his last two volumes of his edition of the Coleridge letters to the Oxford University Press, and, with two younger assistants, is starting on his edition of the Coleridge poems. He is indignant over the attacks on the administration of the University of California. Margaret writes that Zellner has not yet delivered the Achilles.

May 27 ACF has lost the Ainley patent suit, the patent being held invalid. Which it probably is. I am much interested in Vincent Sheean's "Dorothy and Red", the story of Sinclair Lewis and Dorothy Thompson.

May 28, 1965 John Rovensky has been pestering us again for further payments under his consultant contract and has became very angry with Bill Taylor. He had already read me out of the human race. M- met me at Dulles. Zellner has written that he cannot send the Cadillac as he has no safe driver.

May 29 Met the Reales in Leesburg, they having spent last night with friends in Alexandria. Lunched with the Fletchers. They are much upset over the loss of valuable planting killed by adulterated spray furnished by Mr. Marr. We had our cocktail party for 50 this afternoon. Reading Duggan's "Family Favorites".

May 30 We had small but welcome rain last night. Milton Simpson is dead of cancer at 72. I would have expected Miltons alcoholic intake to have made him immune to the Jacobs for cocktails before lunch and to the Melays for cocktails and buffet.

May 31 To the Whites for a drink before lunch. The Freds had the Whites, Peales, Woods and ourselves to dinner at the Country Club and then Boxter and Martha drove Sam and me to Dulles. Came in from the airport with a charming young woman who is the ~~[illegible]~~ granddaughter of Frank Walsh, the famous trial and labor lawyer of 50 years ago. She knows well Thomas Hart and Rita Benton, whom I knew in the 20s.

June 1 I see by the Advance-yeoman that Anise Hahs and her brother, Max Williams, are visiting in Ballard County. I would very much like to see them. Tom Borden is dead at 88. Dined at the Hearthstone tonight.

June 2 Mailed a carton of books to U.K. this morning. New heads of N.Y. Life's legal staff have been appointed, one for investments and one for insurance work. This means, I assume, that Ross McLeod has retired and that Ted Everett did not get the promotion I had expected for him. Our friend Munday Peale has consulted us about tax problems arising out of his expense account at Republic

June 3, 1965 Dined at the Palais d'orient on lamb curried with small okra, a favorite dish of mine. My father greatly relished okra, which he ate in a sauce of butter and vinegar. Also had a glass of Fix beer, which I had learned to like in Greece. Hilson writes that Suzanne is "expecting" again. Little Bill had told me in April that they would like to have a little girl.

June 4 our 33rd wedding anniversary. Lunched with the ACF directors and then to Washington by shuttle. Loudoun has had some rain and Margaret's roses are very fine. Reading MacCall's Roger Casement, which successfully prunes away the patriotic trimmings from that shady character.

June 5 In to Washington where we lunched with Tom and Vivian Sillcat the International Club. Tom is a good host and an excellent conversationalist although very quiet. Talked to Zellner this evening and called off the Cadillac matter.

June 6 Sprayed the roses, box and chrysanthemums. Then to lunch with the ~~Wilsons~~ Dulaneys, where the other guests were the Wilsons and Fletchers. This evening we drove over to see the Freds. Rogers has been laid up with a virus. They are eagerly looking forward to the trip to England, Denmark and Holland.

June 7 Hot again. And it would be fine growing weather if we could get more rain. Fed Margaret's roses, which are coming along well after a slow start. Back from Dulles tonight. Hilson writes that Coral Sue has some kind of U.S. government job in California.

June 8 With the temperature in N.Y. climbing into the 90s, I have overcome my prejudices to the point of buying an air conditioner. A carrier from Kerrette, just large enough to cool our bedroom and let a little coolness into the other rooms. Reading Sinclair's "The Available Man - Warren Samuel Harding". It is characteristic of the country that it execrates Harding, a small town crook, and venerates Mellon, a big scoundrel.

June 9, 1963 Long talk with Bill Taylor about Chuck. He, like Henry and Jack, is very much concerned as to whether C – can take over the ACF account as I said out. Wilbur Anderson is to succeed Alan Fee when Alan retires in November. To the Kentuckians dinner tonight, where Jack Oswald spoke to us. Saw Clarence Clark, who has been teaching in Florida since he retired from New York University few years ago.

June 10 Nice letter from Harry Thompson, who will learn at Syracuse University this summer. Left the office early today with a bad cold. Rereading Mark Sullivan's "our Times; The Turn of the Century."

June 11 Stayed at home nursing my cold until time to go to Kennedy. Sat to Dulles at 4:13 P.M. Did, however, mail a carton of books to U.K. Leesburg and Purcellville have had good showers that missed Woodburn. To bed early tonight, feeling better.

June 12 Margaret and I drove into Washington and picked up our new car, a black Chrysler New Yorker with air conditioning and power steering and braking. The cost was $4260, plus $28.50 for incidental expenses. To the reception at the Orwell Harrisons tonight, a big affair. And I met for the first the Bradford-Smiths (or some such name) who have shocked some of their neighbors with their John Birch views. A curious thing as she is said to be a niece of the Count Von Stauffenberg who just missed assassinating Hitler.

June 13 Nice and cool again but very dry. Weeded the nursery. Reading Sugarty's "As I Was Going Down Sackville Street." The only thing about the book that pleases me is his dislike of the Irish Sinn Fein leaders

June 14 The Isaacs have bought our Ford for Patricia and her husband-to-be to drive to their new home in oregon. A bargain for them at $350.00. We had pre-dinner cocktails with the Whites and I returned to New York from Dulles. our row of yellowwood trees, planted from the nursery last year, are doing very well.

June 15, 1965 Bernice writes that she continues to mourn every day, still in good health except that she is getting heavy on her feet. I have forgotten to say that Jack Oswald tells me that U. K. has a librarian to succeed Larry Thompson, a man from the University of Kansas who will take ours in August. Reading Wardlaw's "Inside Hitler's Headquarters". It is a large and repetitious book but with many fascinating pages.

June 16 I find in one of my old books, preserved as a bookmark, the Feashee Xmas card of about 1934 with a picture of Joan as a small child examining her Xmas stocking. I must give it to her. Reading Waugh's "Vile Bodies" - a poor book.

June 17 The heat of the last few days has destroyed my last resistance and I have bought an air conditioner for our bedroom. Larry Thompson writes that he is leaving for Syracuse University where he will teach in the library school this summer.

~~July~~ June 18 Long day at the office. Zellner has returned the $3600 I sent him to pay for the Cadillac and so my bank account is restored. Lunched with the ACP Executive Committee. Tonight 21- and I dined at the St Denis.

~~July~~ June 19 Stayed at home almost all day to meet the men who came to install the air conditioner but they came late when I was out. Anyway, it is going and is a comfort. Tonight we dined with the Banis at Henricos - where we used to eat 25 years ago. Fust, however, we had a leisurely drink at the Banis penthouse on 12th St.

~~July~~ June 20 Quiet day at home, reading and waiting letters. The Manes arrived late this afternoon. They have brought George up for an operation to cure his squint. The Warlimont book tells an almost incredible story of public inefficiency and misdirection in the conduct of the war with the Russians. Apparently, after the failure of the first push Hitler just dithered to destruction.

June 21, 1965 Long talk today with the two Taylors, Jack Burdett and Henry Correa about Chuck. I have about given up hope that he can take my place and feel that I must give Eddie Werner a run for the job. Bernard Baruch is dead at 94, having outlived even Churchill. Took Tom Buland to lunch. He tells me that George Gillies is some kind of lay evangelist.

June 22 George had his eye operation today. Apparently quite successful. He is a handsome boy, with something of his Mother's looks, and has good manners. Margaret and I dined with the Beales. It is so hot that I hate to get away from the air conditioner.

June 23 24 George came home today and as far as we can tell his operation is a success. We dined tonight with the Moores at The Top of the Sixes. A good dinner and the Moores are fine hosts. In fact, they have grown on us in the few years we have known them. A little cooler today.

June 25 We drove to Leesburg with the Manes in their 7-passenger Cadillac and had dinner with them. A very happy family, with the Victorian comfort and affection but without the stuffiness. June Rawlings has remarried and we hope has better luck this time. The countryside is brown with drought. Reading Mark Sullivan's "America Finding Herself"

June 26 Betty Johnson has sold Altamont - for $110,000, I hear. So the "millionaire pauper", as Mr. Bayles calls her, has no fear of financial insecurity in the future. To the Isaacs wedding at St. James church and reception at the Sease creek country club. A big affair. We have had one showers but it is still dry.

June 27 Reading McCarthy's "Cast A Cold Eye". The Isaacs relatives had cocktails both with us and the Manes., our magnolias is full of blooms but the blossoms brown too fast. Using 2-4-D on the lawn.

June 28, 1965 Very hot again. Watering and using 2-4-D. We were making a good deal of progress on our lawns until the droughts of last year and this, but we seem to be losing ground now. Janice Howard lunched with us. The voodoo, always just under the surface in Christian churches, has now struck our local Episcopal group. They are healing by prayer and shouting in "unknown tongues".

June 29 Chuck is off to Washington again - this time to work up some language required to offset a recent confusing New Jersey case. I am getting more and more worried by his declining vigor. Reading Hartes "Tales of The Argonauts".

June 30 Dined at the Harvard Club with Malcolm, Mary Ruth and Rafferty. Rafferty has retired and seems to be enjoying life. As he puts it, "living on his social security". Mary Ruth seems to have survived the second attack of cancer, which had us all so worried last year.

July 1 Russ Taylor is out again the trouble this time being an adverse reaction to the medecine taken to ease the pain from his teeth. To Bloomingdale's, where I bought a new tan gabardine suit. Dined well at Le Veau d'Or - an fraglegs. Reading Marquand's "H. M. Pulham, Esq." Marquand no doubt made a contribution of value to the growth of a new "atmosphere in fiction, but his own work always seems very poor.

July 2 To Wardman via Dulles. We still have had no rain and the meadows are brown. To the big buffet at the Rileys. The Riley's acquaintance are much wider than that of most of us so we see a good many strange faces. Margaret's doctor, Dr. McKelvey, says that her neck trouble has slightly worsened and offers no hope of improvement.

July 3 Larry Thompson writes that Terry Bender is recovering from an operation for hernia. We had a hard shower this afternoon, enough to help our grass a good deal. With the Moores to the buffet supper at the Dunnards. A large party

July 4, 1965 Very hot again. Margaret's new porch is used more by me than by her, as it is a good place to read. My book this afternoon was Waller's "The Banker". A poor effort. We had for dinner tonight the Frank Whites, Freds, Wants and Isaacs. Then poker, at which my luck was nil.

July 5 our weary old plumbing is giving trouble again, peculiarly unfortunate just now as the reservoir to our spring is dropping. Had Mr. Poston with us all morning. Very hot today, culminating in a thunderstorm and a little rain. To the Moores for supper, from whence Leo Isaacs drove me to Dulles.

July 6 Stopped at Saks-5th Avenue at at Funchley's, which is having a big removal sale. Bought a pair of church slip-on shoes, some fine shirts and socks. Reading Sullivan's "our Times: Pre-war America". The later volumes of "our Times" are less entrancing than the earlier.

July 7 Lunched with Jack Burditt at the Pinnacle Club. He says that Cole Pilcher is running a country club somewhere in New England. Jack is taking his new eminence with great seriousness and is looking into every economy, including his legal services.

July 8 Very hot again. Lewis Marion has left the presidency of the Parke-Bernet Galleries to found his own ~~accounting~~ appraisal firm. He probably found too cramping the conservative policies of the Sotheby group. We have a sad letter from Anne Doby, who seems to live just in and just out of hospitals. She says that Mim is teaching in New York.

July 9 Lunch with the ACE Executive Committee. M- met me in Washington. Jack and Lewis were with her. They are on their way from Southern N. J., where Jackie lives, to Norfolk, where Jimmy and Mallie are stationed. After dinner M- and I spent an hour at the Fletchers' garden party, where we saw, among others, Generals Bradley, Wedemeyer and Bolte.

July 10, 1965 Jack and Louise left this morning and Bud and Margaret Whittaker, with Milan and Margot, arrived just before lunch. They are taking a truck load and a pick-up load of "campers" (movable huts) to Wallop Island for use by the military. They had an accident in Leesburg, damaging one of the campers. Poor Margot limps badly - a pathetic sight.

July 11 We took the Whittakers for a long drive this morning: East Oatlands and Oak Hill, through Aldie to the Braddock Road, thence to Berryville and Charles Town - where a very heavy rain hit us and we came home. A short argument at Woodburn. Bud seemed to enjoy his tour, so full of American history, but I don't think the others got much from it.

July 12 The Whittakers left this morning, very worried as to whether the damaged camper will be accepted. This afternoon we motored back to New York, bringing Lucy with us.

July 13 Reading Louis Auchincloss "The Injustice Collectors", A very clever series of sketches. Apparently Auchincloss regards himself as a follower of the Henry James tradition, but I cannot see any kinship. To me, Auchincloss seems to owe more to Proust and Hardy. He, like James, splits a hair a good many times but James's hairs are artificial.

July 14 Aldous Stevenson is dead of heart failure in London. He collapsed on the street just after leaving the American Embassy. Stevenson was an interesting, unusual and very useful character. Essentially an intellectual and not very well fitted for the hurly burly of politics, he actually carried great weight and accomplished much even with his opponents.

July 15 To Dr. Corbin. He has just returned from a medical fish-fry in Italy, Busi, I believe, where he made a speech. The temperature outside is above 90 degrees but again saw snow in the Italian Alps a week ago. I am reading Harrod's life of J. M. Keynes, possibly an even greater Englishman than Churchill.

July 16, 1965. Drove to Woodburn today with M. and Lucy. Despite its larger size the Chrysler is easier to drive than the Ford, largely, I think, because the driver has greater visibility. We have a very nice letter from Patricia Isaacs about the 2 table settings we sent as a wedding present. The grass looks better after the rain last week.

July 17 Weeding, somewhat impeded by my pet cat which tries to help, and spraying with brush killer. Reading Clifford Dowdey's "Experiment In Rebellion", a fascinating narrative about Jefferson Davis and his cabinet. To the Freds for cocktails and supper.

July 18 When we went to the shopping center today we saw Charles Dawes, unshaven, drunk and generally sordid, sitting on the sidewalk. A sad spectacle. We had cocktails with the Jacobs this morning and found the Fenns week-ending with them. The Lacketts and her sister, Mrs. Mumm, called this afternoon. To N. Y. tonight.

July 19 Red Dawns will retire just before the annual meeting. He is a rich man and will have many activities after retirement as he is only 55. Left early today to go to Jonas to buy some tobacco and 4 Shamrock pipes, which I have come to prefer above all others. Dined at the Seamen Rathskeller tonight.

July 20 I have had my passport renewed. Dined at the Deathstone tonight. Am reading White's history of the 1964 presidential election. He saw very clearly that the Republicans were seized by a small group of fanatics and woolly thinkers who mistook their own emotions for principles. Bad as Bob and Hope Stevens are as thinkers, they were probably typical.

July 21 The ACF stock has dropped to 74 3/4 from a high of 93 and the executives are much disturbed. To my mind it means only that the speculators have had their rides and are now taking profits. Reading Aristinclass "The Injustice Collectors".

July 22, 1965. Getting very hot again. I am reading Anthony Powell's "A question of upbringing", the first volume of a long series called "The Music of Time" I must say that volume one gives me no impression of new or powerful talent. With all its faults The Forsyte Saga has a good deal of power over the reader and the story is both credible and moving. I find no such effect in Powell.

July 23 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then to Washington by the shuttle. We have had no more rain at Woodburn and our reservoir is falling again.

July 24 To our neighbor, Mr. Crossman, to buy hemorcallis. He is a retired Chicago lawyer who is now raising fine iris and hemorcallis. To the White's cocktail and buffet party tonight. Tom Meloy and I were engaged in a political discussion which shocked Mrs. Patch so I told her that Tom was the worst blatherskite in Loudoun County and I was the second. Whereupon

Mary Godfrey got a great laugh by saying that I was bragging and that she could not put me higher than fourth. Fortunately, Arthur Godfrey was not there to hear his wife's crack.

July 25 Lunched at E. B. White's. Libba, unfortunately, went to the hospital last night with dangerously high blood pressure. Lige and Camden very charming and natural. As yet he has acquired none of the ecclestical whine I fear may be his fate. His interest in literature seems as lively as ever and he may yet swing back from the window. Talked to Zellner, who says that Margaret is some better.

July 26 Reading Crandell's "Those Innocent Years", a somewhat informal life of James Whitcomb Riley. He really was a village lahesman who never entirely graduated from the barbershop chorus set. Of course he was a barbershop singer at its most intense and amusing, but still true to type. Mor- and I came back to N.Y. on the afternoon Trailways bus.

July 27, 1965 I ran into Bob Sawley in the lobby of our building today and a brief exchange of greetings with him. I have no idea as to what he is doing. Last night I had a vivid dream that took me back to the Chapman family when ~~the~~ Chapmon Reynolds and I were young boys. Reading William Bolitho's Murder for Profit. A poor book.

July 28 In a newspaper account of some of Sperry's troubles I see a Washington lawyer referred to as its general counsel. I wonder whether Bob Sullivan and Stan Dumm have lost out. Malcolm dined with us tonight. He says that Mrs. Johns has just died and left the old plantation to Estes' children.

July 29 Four of our ACF men, including Lil Holt, miraculously escaped alive from the plane crash in Pennsylvania last week. To the lunch at the Pinnacle Club today for Red Downs who is about to retire at 55. He is a rich man and has other interests. He says that he will spend part of every year in Florida.

July 30 I see Johnnie Blum referred to in The Times as a senior vice president of Macy's. He is probably on his way to the top job. Lunched with the ACF Exec. Comm. and then to Washington by shuttle. The drought in Loudoun County is worse every week. Reading Irvin S. Cobb's "Prose and cons"; a poor routine effort.

July 31 Jake has had a turn for the worse, and may even have to call off the trip to Portugal. The effects of the drought are disheartening. The Catoeaster dielsiana and some of the dogwood are in real trouble. Reading Martin's "Enter Rumour". Uncle Zed and his new wife arrived about 6 P.M. She is rather a charming lady.

Aug. 1 We had 3/4 s inch of rain last night and the grass looks better already. Today I took uncle Zed and wife on the usual drive: Oak Hill, the Braddock road, Berryville, Charles Town and Harper's Ferry. They seemed to understand what I was trying to tell them about Monroe, Washington, Morgan and John Brown - which is not always the case.

Aug. 2, 1945 Margaret took the guests in to Washington this morning while I lounged on the sun porch reading Sullivans "over Here - 1914-1918". Not as good as the earlier volumes. The guests left this afternoon for Kansas. They have driven 4000 miles in a short time, with some friends from Pratt, who lived in a motel while here. We dined at Casey's and I came back from Dulles, reading Smith's "When the Cheering Stopped". Aug. 3 Lunched with Harvey Hopkins at the Union League Club. He is quite superior to most business men. Chuck is back, saying that he worked a great deal during his vacation. Time wasted. McNeil Mitchell has announced that he will not run for State senator this year.
Aug. 4 Henry Thomas, my old friend of the Uniform State Laws Convention and a native of Leesburg, is mentioned several times in "When The Cheering Stopped". Henry headed a group which called on Wilson in his last, sad years.

Aug. 5 Dan Rawlings had Jack Alexander and me to lunch today. Jack and Darcas were divorced two or three years ago and he has remarried. He seems as gay and amiable as ever. Reading Ray Jenkins' life of Asquith, quite a thoughtful and balanced story. It makes one really understand the final debacle of the Liberal Party.

Aug. 6 Margaret met me at Dulles. I am very much afraid that Wrenthum must have a new roof, one of light slate, which would be suitable, will cost at least $5,000.00. I don't know whether I can squeeze it in next year. To the Eberles for dinner and poker, the Isaacs and Freds being of the company.

Aug. 7 To a large buffet supper at Kathleen Bradley's. Mary Spurrau is 84 she tells me but she has the spirit of a girl, lifting up her cheek to be kissed. It is very hot today and I have a hang-over from my liver-lean potatoes last night. The newspapers seem to think that Dean Rusk will not last much longer as Secretary of State.

August 5, 1965 Very hot today and I have been driven from the sun porch to the cool shadows of the library. The Freds dined with us. Lorraine Fletcher brought us some lovely melons to console us for the Accos melons which were spoiled when they arrived.

Aug. 9 In to Leesburg and Purcellville for some shopping. We were thinking of air-conditioning one or two rooms at Woodburn, since the one in N.Y. has been such a comfort, but decided against it when we saw the machines. Back to N.Y. from Dulles tonight.

Aug. 10 Lunched at Bankers Trust company with Dan Rawlings, Alec Seaton and Irving Whiteley. Dan has become a very accomplished lawyer and a real expert in estate planning. It would be a great mistake for the corporate boys to refuse to acknowledge his leadership. Am finishing Bulitha's "Murder for Profit." Murder is, after all, a dull matter.

Aug. 11 Republic Aviation's assets have been sold to Fairchild Hiller company, the controlling stockholder. And so Monday Reale's last hope vanishes. Had a long talk with Chuck. He seems to have no idea of the precarious state of his relationship to ACF. I suggested that he would be happier as a law school professor but he will have none of it.

Aug. 12 Margaret Clapp has resigned the presidency of Wellesley. My guess is that she wants to resume writing. I have a letter from Wendell Kline, reporting on his doings and asking for a donation for Semanee - which I must decline. A tick bite last week-end has left an ugly place on my leg. I have finished Jenkins' Asquith, a really thoughtful analysis of an era.

Aug. 13 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then to Washington by shuttle. Mrs. Fred is very ill and the Freds may have to cancel their trip. This will be a great blow to Ethel as she has her heart set on it.

Aug. 14, 1965 The two aging dogwoods at our main entrance seem to be quite dead. Two drought years in succession were too much for them and our watering did not save them. The sophora and rose of sharon are blooming nicely. To the big Buckingham cocktail party at the Sause Creek Country Club, and then to the Sloppeys for dinner and poker.

Aug. 15 Very hot today. Washed the car at Phillips' "car wash" but must confess that Thompson does a better job. The Moores came over to see us this afternoon. Dined with the Freds and Whites at the Kuhns tonight. Al's gastronomic skills always makes me think that our food is strictly on the sun-belly and greens side.

Aug. 16 Very hot again. Spent part of the day reading Trollope's "Can you Forgive Her?" His plots are silly and his characters impossible, but somehow he keeps my interest. Abraham Lincoln's chickens are coming home to roost in great race riots in Los Angeles.

Aug. 17 Almost every day on my return from a week-end I have to deal with hurt feelings in the office resulting from Bill Eaton's outbursts of temper. This time he has lashed out at the telephone operators. He is exceedingly able and has a rare talent for new business, but his lack of self control may be fatal to his hopes for a big success. Judson McLester has opened a law office in Jersey city.

Aug. 18 Talked to Carol Van Steenberg tonight. She was in the hospital in Copenhagen for several days, fortunately receiving affectionate care from Sibach's relatives. Dined at Luchow's tonight. I see that a group of western clerics has brought charges of heresy against Bishop Pike. How wonderful it would be to see a full heresy trial in the Episcopal church. The funniest thing since the Scopes monkey trial.

Aug. 19 A card from Loretta informs us that Nilson is in the hospital having a series of tests. I wish that he could retire from that fatiguing mail route. Reading Wendman's "The Sound of Bow Bells".

August 20, 1965 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then to Washington by shuttle. Loudoun has had 1.2 inches of rain this week and looks much better. We dined with the Clemens, together with the Freds and Whites. Kitty has developed into a beautiful woman but shows no signs of taking a husband. Reading Auchincloss' Timothy Colt and the Great World, a well planned book but somewhat naive in the crises of the plot.

Aug. 21 To the E. B. Whites buffet supper for their children, a large affair at the Laurel Brigade Inn. Lige says that he is counting the days until he enters divinity school. I suspect that he really loves the academic life. Later, we played cards ~~at~~ with the ~~Whites~~ Wants.

Aug. 22 To Mary Blakeney's supper party, most of the guests being retired colonels and generals. Long talk with Powell Harrison about the conduct of the Episcopal bishops in the civil rights controversies. Powell, until recently a member of the National council, is outraged.

Aug. 23 Mrs. Fred is no better and the Freds have sadly given up their trip. Ethel was in tears when we left last night. The Baugds came over today to select some trees and shrubs from our overflow. We had supper with the Jacobs just before leaving for Dulles. I have had to pull apples off the tree by the rose garden to keep it from breaking. In spite of our neglect the apples are surprisingly good.
Aug. 24 Wilson's tests marked out well and he has returned home. Am reading "Frankfurters" "Mr. Justice Holmes and the Supreme Court", almost a eulogy. Bought for Margaret $8,000 more Massachusetts turnpike bonds, bringing her holdings in that issue to ~~$~~ $18,000.
Aug. 25 Lang lunch at the Cloud Club with Bill Taylor. He, like me, has a sad worry because of bad health of a major factor in succession as he approaches retirement. He says that he wants to leave entirely in two more years. We had the Van Steenbergs to dinner at Luchow's tonight. Carol shows the effects of her illness.

Aug. 26, 1965 The ACF annual meeting went off very quietly, thanks to this years unprecedented earnings and the stock split. After the meeting I went to Dr. Arkin for a last check-up before leaving for Europe. The Sam Peales, Margaret and I then dined with the Hetzlers. To my surprise I find that Hap is a fellow of the Royal Horticultural Society.

Aug. 27 Bill Taylor is disturbed by Larry Wilkinson's comment on the ACF annual meeting. As I understand it Larry feels that we pay too much attention to the professional stockholders. Cleaned up my desk this morning and got away early this afternoon. Fran Boland telephoned tonight to wish us Bon Voyage.

Aug. 28 Packed this morning. I have a very despondent letter from Zellner, who obviously fears that his Margaret may go at any time. To our great surprise we have an invitation to the Godfrey daughters wedding. The young Freds arrived at 4 P.M. who will stay in our apartment several days. Our plane took off 3 hours late.

Aug. 29 Landed at the Gatwick Airport after a hard night and went in to London by train. Brown's has let us down with a poor room and is unable to extend our reservations - as I asked 2 weeks ago. To a long walk on the London streets, which seemed quiet even for a London sunday. Had an early supper in the tavern at the Hilton and then read Mary McCarthy's "The Company She Keeps".

Aug. 30 This being a bank holiday we took an early bus to Wisley Gardens, which is brave with full flowers; dahlias, chrysanthemus, ~~daff~~ gladioli, asters, begonias, phlox etc. Many shrubs are full of berries. Returning to London this afternoon we saw Noel Cowards "Present Laughter" tonight.

Aug 31 The Wisley trip yesterday was too much for me and I am sore and tired today. Had fittings of my suit and blazer. Then we shopped at Barrod's but with little success, although I was tempted with the sport coat material. We dined ~~with~~ at Brown's and saw The Right Honourable Gentleman" (Charles Dilke)

Sept. 1, 1965 To the General Trading Company this morning, where I bought some linen drapes for Woodham. Also to Stonehenge Industries for socks and woolen neckties. Then to Woburn Abbey, where we were told that the Duke was autographing souvenirs for tourists although we did not see him. The Duke has become a figure of fun in England for his Barnum-like antics, but I admire him for trying to keep the place going.

Sept. 2 To Canterbury and Rochester cathedrals today. By good luck our guide was very good. Back by Greenwich and I was surprised to hear that the observatory is no longer there.

Sept. 3 A cold day with rain. I searched the Charing Cross bookstores but without success except a few paperbacks for current reading. Tonight we saw "Portrait of a Queen" (about Victoria) with Dorothy Tutton, Peter Vaughan and Basil Eddington. London is exceedingly full now and very rich and busy. The hotels are crowded.

Sept. 4 Spent the morning in and about St. Pauls, deploring as always some of the funerary sculpture. Had a gorgeous lunch at Simpsons, with an especially fine slice of roast saddle of mutton. Tonight we saw Andrew Cruickshank in "A Alibi for the Judge". My tickets etc have finally arrived from Von Slyck & Reeside, the Washington travel agents.

Sept. 5 To Oxford by train this morning and then to Woodstock by taxi. The Bear is a really delightful country inn, although quite popular. Woodstock is a clean village, full of nice homes. I am interested in the use they make of louvers, especially the nitida.

Sept. 6 To Oxford, where we found crowded in spite of the fact that the students are not here. No familiar faces at Exeter. The hall seemed smaller than I remembered it. Walked to Magdalen but, since it was raining, we skipped Addison's walk and went through the Botanical Garden. Lunched at the Mitre. This afternoon we took a long walk to Bladon's churchyard where we saw Churchill's Grave. A kindly English couple drove us back to the Inn and dined with us.

Sept 7 up early and to Chipping Norton by the local bus. A charming old provincial town with a fine church and some good planting. Had quite a talk with an elderly woman inhabitant of the famous almshouses. This afternoon we went through Blenheim Palace, where we admired the Churchill relics, especially his coats from childhood and his siren suit.

Sept. 8 To London by train, despite the discouraging rain. We have a good room in a lodging house at 20 Hertford Street, just off the Hilton Hotel. Saw "The Hostile Witness", with Stephen Murray and Charles Leno.

Sept. 9 Had my last fittings of my new suit and blazer this morning. Very handsome. To Hatchard's, where I bought paperbacks, to Budds for two ties and to Locke's for a new hat. Lunched in an Italian Restaurant on Jermyn Street. We saw tonight Emlyn Williams' impersonation of Charles Dickens reading from his books.

Sept. 10 Long walk this morning through Hyde Park (where we saw no sparrows) and then on to the Kensington Gardens. The blight on the hawthorns seems to be less severe. The sycamore blight and the Dutch elm disease seem to have hit England. Reading Roy Jenkins' life of Sir Charles Dilke. To the Kensington antique show.

Sept. 11 Took a guided bus tour to Knole and Penshurst today. Margaret was fascinated to see at Knole a smaller prototype (Knole sofa) of her monstrosity at Woodhurst. Penshurst is chiefly a reminder to me of Sir Philip Sidney - who seems to have been the most highly advertised man of the Tudor Age. My chief reaction to both Knole and Penshurst is that they must have been most uncomfortable.

Sept. 12 Walked in Kensington Gardens again and then to Piccadilly Circus where we saw Zorba the Greek. Very good. Anthony Quinn is a superb actor. London seems a new place to me. So many beatniks, Homos and freaks are everywhere. I saw one with a butterfly painted on his cheek. And heards are coming back.

Sept. 13, 1965 - Flew to Copenhagen this morning and are established in a fine room in the Hotel d'Angleterre on a fine square, diagonally across from the Royal Opera House. We walked for two hours on the Strojet, the main shopping street, and dined at the Stephen Auto restaurant.

Sept 14 Margaret is greatly disappointed that the royal ballet is not now performing here. This morning we took a "royal" bus tour of the royal palace, library and Rosenborg castle. We saw the guard changed at the Amalienborg palace. Tonight Don Rawlings and Ed Werner called to say that Bill Eaton was demanding a new financial arrangement - along lines I had already rejected - and we agreed that we had better let him go. He is a good lawyer and a substantial contributor to the firm's profits, but he has too little self control and no judgment with people. Tonight we dined at a good but simple restaurant known simply as Krogs.

Sept. 15 Today we took the North Zealand tour, through fine beech woods and along a prosperous sea shore suburbia to Kronberg Castle at Elsinore Lunched at Hallaboek Kyst Hotel at Hallaboek. Went through Friedensborg Castle, a fine brick edifice without the mouldy saints and gargoyles that are so monotonous in England. In fact one has to conclude that the reformation did a better clean-up job in Denmark. Lucius Truscott is dead.

Sept. 16 Margaret has a cold and I spent part of the day with her, reading Jenkins' Dilke. Walked at length and bought a royal copenhagen ash tray for Helen. Dined at the La Boheme restaurant on pork chops and red cabbage (a famous Danish specialty).

Sept. 17 M- is somewhat better and was able to lunch in the hotel restaurant. I tried the royal museum this morning but few of the exhibitions were open. Better luck this afternoon at the Botanical Garden. It is small but beautifully selected and arranged. ~~Was~~ I especially liked the Crataegus Arnoldiana Sargenti - which must come from our own Arnold's Arboretum.

Sept. 18, 1965 Flew to Amsterdam this morning and are established in a good room in the Amsterdam Hilton on the Amstel canal. Margaret is still suffering from her cold but stood the trip reasonably well. We had drinks in the Hilton bar, where I discovered the delights of aude Jenever, and dined on East Indian food in the Grill. I forgot to mention that I saw Greene Johnson in Copenhagen yesterday.

Sept. 19 Margaret and I have solved enough of the mysteries of the street car system to get from the hotel to Dam Square and back. Today we windowshopped on the Kalverstraat and took the canal sightseeing trip. Dined at the hotel again.

Sept. 20 Motor bus tour of Amsterdam today. The city is really remarkably clean and handsome. To the Rijks Museum which is as bright as a new pin. In fact everything in Holland seems to be clean, handsome and polished. Dined at the Bali Restaurant tonight.

Sept. 21 Took the motor tour to the Hague today, with stops at the flower markets and Haarlem. We also went to a cheese farm, from which we sent Edam Cheeses to the Frank Whites and the Bill Whites. Had a scrumptious lunch of veal callops at the Brinkmann in Haarlem. In fact Haarlem seems to me to be a delightful old city, but I found the Hague and Scheveningen ~~to~~ a bore.

Sept. 22 Another bus trip around Amsterdam. And some ineffectual shopping. The book stores do not amount to much, at least for a collector. Reading Kuchinelos' "The Pursuit of the Prodigal".

Sept. 23 Tour today to Volendam, Marken and Maningdam. The costume effects are phony but there is nothing spurious about the work done in reclaiming the Zuider Zee. Even the draining taking place 300 years ago bespeak marvels of engineering and industry. And the modern Hollanders seem to have the same energy and tenacity. We should be ashamed of the comparison with our own rich and slovenly land. We dined at the Damrus tonight

Sept. 24, 1965 To the Modern Art Museum, whose has an astonishing collection of Van Goghs, Matisses and the like, as well as a display of the very modern which make no sense to me. Then to shop in the big department store on the Dam, known as the Bijenkorf. Then to the Anne Frank house, where my old eyes were wet when I saw the pictures she had cut from the magazines of the war years and the housekeeping implements.

Sept. 25 Bought a suede-fronted sweater at the Scudly Shop. Bought a few art books at de Sleglas and the kindly salesman agreed to mail back my odds and ends from Copenhagen and London. Dined tonight at the Dagger & Tersch restaurant with the Seales and went back with them for liquers at their hotel, the L'Europe. They report a fine and economical three weeks in the Northern Greek islands. We lunched today at the Francais. Holland is full of Indonesians, many of whom, I suspect, are refugees. Perhaps the Dutch will get the islands back some day

Sept 26 Up early this morning, packed and off to the airport to see the famous tax free shops, Found them disappointing - or perhaps I was out of sorts because our luggage got lost and it took me an hour to find it. We did buy 10 battles, 5 of pinch-battle Haig & Haig, 3 battles of Blankenheym's oude Genever and 2 battles of Martell Cognac. Tiresome but uneventful trip back to N.Y. Had to pay $24.80 duty. In the apartment at 6:30 P.M.

Sept. 27 At the office early this morning. Chuck is in the hospital in Hanover, N.H., having been in an accident while driving John to Dartmouth. The Advance-Yeoman is full of deaths: Mattie Giles Remley, who must have been about 80; Henry Fielding Turner, who was 87; Hattie Holt Rosco, was was 59 and Lena Titsworth Abernathy who was 77.

Sept. 28 Long and amicable talk with Bill Eaton. I think that he was surprised that we accepted his resignation so promptly, but he has rallied and wants to part as a friend. Helen Moore writes that Chip has joined the army - a three year term.

Sept. 29, 1965 Henry Beam writes that Bill Schmick is in very bad health. It sounds like premature senility. Today is Bill Taylor's birthday, 65, and tomorrow he ceases to be the chief executive of ACF. He says that the attainment of 65 is a traumatic experience. Dorothy Mateer dined with us tonight. She is taking a year off to work on her book on Conrad and is in N.Y. because her uncle has had a bad heart attack. Dorothy has arthritis badly in one leg and walks with difficulty.

Sept. 30 M— left for Va. this morning. Wilson writes that he is back on his job. Dined at the Konditorei tonight. Oct 1 Lunched with the ACF directors and then caught the 3 PM shuttle to Washington. Rain and a rough ride. This is my 40th anniversary in New York. Our spring and reservoir at Woodburn were cleaned out while we were away and the water is rusty. The Frank Whites dined with us and the Jacobs came in for cocktails.

Oct. 2 We have had several inches of rain in Northern Virginia and the plants look very well. The betula papyrifera and other plants in the nursery are much larger. The Whites, Janie Howard and the Eberles came in to see us. To the Moores tonight for dinner and poker, along with the Freds, Wants, Isaacs, Eberles, Slappeys and Boyds. The army has refused chip and he and Miss Grant are to be married just after Thanksgiving.

Oct. 3 Midday dinner with the Freds. Ethel is still grieving over missing the European trip with us. Mrs. Fred is a little better. M— and I returned from Dulles.

Oct. 4 Chuck returned from the hospital in Hanover to say that he expects to get out today or tomorrow. Lunched with Bill Taylor at the Cloud Club. He says that Jack Budinger has had a successful operation and that there was no malignancy. Parker Newhall is dead. Bill seems resigned to playing a smaller role in business—an attitude strongly urged on him by Ethel and me.

Oct. 5, 1965 We dined tonight with the Wells. Dean is walking almost normally. In fact I couldn't see any limp but he said that he had a little. Reading Faulkner short stories: "Knight's Gambit" and others. There is always something of the poseur in Faulkner - the bloke who smokes a Dunhill pipe and lets you see it - and that comes out clearly in these short stories. And the undergrad had been to Harvard and Heidelberg is also blatantly present.

Oct. 6 Chuck is back but wearing his arm in a conspicuous white sling. He seems rested and well. Governor Gordon Reed and Ralph Gardiner are trying to take over the Republican Party in Connecticut and succeed in the Saltwater image. Oct. 7 Glen Watkins was up to see us today. He and Jay have had a vacation in New England and he has enough legal work to keep him amused. Reading Catton's "Never Call Retreat", the concluding volume of his history of the Civil War.

Oct. 8 By enlisting Eddie to attend the Executive Committee Meeting W- and I were able to get the 3 P.M. Braniff plane for Dulles. Washburn has had several inches of rain this week and the lawns are a shining green. To the Freds tonight for dinner and poker - at which I lost $8.00. Other guests were the Wents, Eberles, Helen Terry and the Burbanks. The National Symphony orchestra gave a performance tonight in Leesburg - for which we were patrons - and we should have attended.

Oct. 9 The red maple by our garage is a great blaze of color - a show better than usual. We lunched with the Fletchers and then I drove with them to Miss Murphy's house in Charles Town to look at some books she is sending to the Univ. of Va. Pam reading Auchincloss' Venus in Sparta.

Oct. 10 I have bought a steer from Dutton Saunders for beef for the Thompsons. Lunched at the Laurel Brigade with the Jacobs. Dined tonight with the Gilberts. A nice couple. Other guests were the Freds, Wilsons, Frank Whites and Fletchers.

oct. 11, 1965 Shopping today. Then I visited our bluegrass field, which is coming along despite two draught years, and the two laurel oaks which are my pride. I found a handful of small acorns after much searching but no seedlings. Barbara Fred came over this morning to see the shrubs I have offered her. The Freds and ~~Want~~ Isaacs dined with us tonight.

oct. 12 My right hand is very sore from the overwork I gave it clipping the forsythia hedge off the parking lot. Fulton Want came to see us and pay for the Sheffield knives I had bought for him in London. Dug and delivered resurrection lily bulbs for the Isaacs and ~~Hilberths~~ Hilberts. Potted my acorns. To the hospital to see Hal Lackett and took him a bottle of Haig & Haig.

oct. 13 The Pullman-ACF patent case opened this morning. Champ Carry greeted me as an old friend. It seems to me that his case is badly prepared. Dined at Whites with Lewis, Snyder & Pfluger.

Oct. 14 The Pullman trial recessed this morning to give Pullman time to prepare some background material it should have had before the trial began. To see Dr. ~~Of~~ Arpin. Jasper writes that Coral Sue is married, apparently to the boy she brought by to see us. I cannot remember his name. Jasper says that Wilson had 16 days in the hospital with pneumonia.
Oct. 15 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. After a long delay Chuck has arranged to go to a hospital for a complete check-up, alleging, however, that he is just doing it to satisfy Jack and Henry. Clare Childers has an 8½ lb boy who is to be named Christopher Foshee. Betsy Oswald is with us for the week-end. Apparently she is finding the sophomore year at Vassar quite hard.
Oct. 16 Lunched with Dave Kirschenmann at Gino's and bought a fine set of Alphonse Daudet's works. Betsy went back to Vassar tonight. I hear that Jack Budinger is retiring at the end of this year. He has already given up the chairmanship of the Advisory Committee.

Oct. 17, 1965 Spent most of the day in the apartment but was out for a walk while Margaret went to the hospital to see Clare and the baby. Bob is said to be ecstatic about his new first-born son. I forgot to record that when I finally got around to see Mr. Sendan a few days ago I found that he had sold the Janney letters.

Oct. 18 Bill Eaton today indicated that he was ready to renegotiate, but I told him that our ideas were irreconcilable and that he had better go. We settled December 1 as the day he would cease to be a member of the firm. Bob Webb has joined a new firm in Louisville: Wallace, Webb & Barber.

Oct. 19 Took Burditt and Boland to lunch. The Feashees dined with us tonight. Malcolm has bought still more land near Reading and is engaged in building a new tenant house. Had a notice of the death of Dexter C. Hawkins. He cannot have been more than 70.

Oct. 20 Pullman trial continues. The Judge is trying very hard to understand the physics of the Pullman cushion but is making heavy weather. The Whites arrived from Virginia today to be with us a few days. Am reading Park's "My Thirty Years Backstairs at the White House"; light and gossippy but amusing.

Oct. 21 Elizabeth Maxwell got me out of bed at 7.20 with the news that Chuck had fallen in the room at the hospital last night and hurt his head. He has been unconscious ever since. After arranging to send her some money I went on to the trial, but had so many calls to make and messages sent me that I gave up and returned to the office. Had a long talk with Dr. Shapiro in the late afternoon about Chuck's condition. He is now conscious again.

Oct. 21 Further talks with Dr. Shapiro and the two Taylors about Chuck. It seems apparent that his queer conduct the last few months has been a reaction from some strong medicine,

oct. 23, 1965 Reading Powell's "A Buyer's Market", the second volume in his long "Music of Time". Don came in to the apartment to see me and to talk about Chuck's problem. The Senate has confirmed after a battle, Dave Bress nomination as district attorney for the District of Columbia. Larry Thompson writes that he is spending $10,000 converting his garage into a room and building a new garage

oct. 24 Judson McLester is dead and a heart attack is suggested as the cause. He was 57. He has been very worried the last two years because of the collapse of his prospects in the railroad world. To the hospital to see Chuck. He looks all right except for a further loss of weight.

oct. 25 Pullman trial recessed. The Whites left for Virginia this morning taking Lucy with them. Dr. Guernsey Frey is dead at 69 - of cirrhosis of the liver - and I must find a new eye doctor.

Oct. 26 Wilson writes that Suzanne's baby was born dead - or possibly died in an hour or two. She has had a very bad time. Waldie Wilson's wife is very near the end - after a long illness from cancer. With Dave Kirschenbaum to the Parke Bernet auction where I bought several items: an 1824 Henry Clay pamphlet; a set of Cooper with the Darley engravings; a presentation copy of L. Hunt's poems, ~~presented~~ inscribed to Dickens; a letter of Van Humboldt and a collected set of W. W. Jacobs

Oct. 27 M - left for Virginia this morning. Talked to Chuck, who expects to go home today or tomorrow. He still takes the position that he is perfectly all right and just humoring Jack Burditt and me; Chuck Moore has opened a Leesburg branch of his cleaning business.

Oct. 28 Long talk with Jack Burditt about Chuck. Jack is fond of Chuck and anxious to be kind, but he has his own duty to perform and must accept bad work. Incidentally, we had to advance money to him again today.

Oct. 29, 1965 I mailed the 3rd and last box of the current ~~box of~~ lot of books to U.K. today. Today was very hectic, what with crises about Chuck, who went home yesterday, and a long conference with Hoxie, the Taylors et al. John has suddenly come up with a recommendation for settlement of the Pullman case - which we turned down two years ago. The upshot was that I missed the 4 o'clock shuttle and barely caught the 6. We got to the Whites for dinner about 9 P.M.

Oct. 30 Dean Eisenhart of Princeton is dead. I slept badly last night after my late dinner and drinks. To a large cocktail party at the Wilsons and then on to the Freds for poker, at which I won $2.55. Hal Lackett has returned home.

Oct. 31 We had a luncheon today for the Powers, Whittens, Boyds, Wants and Libba White (E.B. is sick). A very pleasant occasion. Fulton Want is going to the hospital for tests this week. Went over the old mill to see what repairs it needs.

Nov. 1 Charles Hawes is apparently deteriorating a good deal. His week-end drinking seems to be extending into his working days. Bob Fletcher is ill again, a bleeding ulcer, and there is talk of taking him into Walter Reed. The Cravens lunched with us today. They say that it is necessary to take Mrs. Cravens to a nursing home. Finished Joan Evans' "Time and Chance". It appears that Sir Arthur lived on Boar's Hill when I was at Oxford and was a friend of Bridges and Farnell. I never knew him.

Nov. 2 Reading the first volume of Archie Butt's letters - which I first read many years ago. Also a thriller, Fearings "Dagger of the Mind". Jane Birchfield has given us 12 bulbs of an English daffodil known as Narcissus X Tenuior and we planted them. Home by shuttle.

Nov. 3 Lindsay squeaked through in the mayoralty election. Long talk with Don about Chuck. To the Pullman trial again, then to a party given at Bankers Trust for the Y.W.C.A. Took Fran and Hop Hetzler to dinner.

Nov. 4, 1965 The Pullman trial again. Finished Weidman's "The Sound of Bow Bells", a novel that would have been very good if it hadn't adopted too much of a romantic idea of Jewish life and if it hadn't petered out into a ~~romantic~~ melodramatic ending. To the Pullman trial again. It was interrupted during the sentencing of the negroes who tried to blow up the statue of Liberty - an arrogant lot. Nicholas Kelley is dead.

Nov. 5 At the Pullman trial again and took Hopie, Hapgood and Rembrecht to lunch. Hopie has recovered from his back fever and thinks that the trial is going well. Reading J. C. Furnas' "The Devil's Rum-bum", a story of Joseph Smith and the early days of the Mormons. The worst of it is that it is written in a very false dialect.

Nov. 6 Stopped at the French Guild and Barnes & Noble while M- lunched with Frannie. Mailed a carton of books to U. K. Woodie Wilson's wife and Bob Fletcher both died today.

Nov. 7 Wrote letters of condolence to Lorraine Fletcher and Wanda Wilson. It must be easy to write such letters if one can dabble about meeting in heaven but I find them very hard. We had a long walk this afternoon. Mrs. Crowens has been taken to a nursing home, weeping and struggling. Have finished Sanders' Egyptian Stories, a book full of information and useful criticism but not of much gripping interest.

Nov. 8 Long talk today with Dr. Louis Sharp about Chuck. Sharp is the doctor who got Chuck re-established after his alcoholism eleven years ago. He hopes to give him a complete rest and then further tests, with the thought that he may be straightened out again.

Nov. 9 Dan and I talked to Dr. Shapiro about Chuck. The Doctor seems very pessimistic. Tonight the whole Northeast and part of Canada suffered a massive power failure. Fortunately, my bus was almost to 23rd Street, at 5:30, when the lights went out and I walked to 66 Gramercy and up to the 6th floor. We had candles and a transistor radio.

Nov. 10, 1965 The power failure has been the most exciting thing in years. Many were trapped in elevators and in the subway. Dan and Harry spent the night in the office, others got home at 2 and 3 A.M.
our elevator and hot water were not functioning this morning but came on tonight. Margaret left for Virginia today with the Wells.
Nov. 11 Jack and Louise have sent me 6 pairs of the ~~red~~ over-the-calf wool socks I like so much.
Packed three cartons of books tonight for mailing to the University of Kentucky. Irene Dalge telephoned to say that some friends of hers wanted to come in to see me about a trust.
Nov. 12 The settlement talks between Henry Correa and Jack Scallan of Pullman were a fiasco, each believing that the other wanted to settle. So the trial goes on. To Dulles on the Braniff 4:45 from Newark. Tucker is in the animal hospital after having been hit by a car. We had a large dinner party for the Wells tonight.

Nov. 13 Charlie Rinker's father is dead after a long illness, our trees have largely lost their leaves although the oaks are still full and the sweet gums and maples are not entirely bare. We had drinks with the Jacobs before lunch and with the Hazards before dinner. Dean seems to be having a good rest. We played bridge tonight.

Nov. 14 Mr. Marcum has paid the 2nd and final installment of his rent, $1000. Lucy has brought several nice lots of turnip greens for freezing, enough to give me many good meals this winter. The Wells left from Dulles at 12:30 P.M. Reading the 2nd volume of Butt's letters, i.e. the first volume of Taft and Roosevelt. Home from Dulles

Nov. 15 Lunched at the Spy Club with Bill Taylor and Henry Carrea. Russell has so much of a problem with his teeth that he has a sandwich brought in and eats it at his desk. The Newspapers are full of stories about the failure of Lambert & Co and Lambert International, of which Cut Hodgson was executive President until last year.

Nov. 16, 1965 The Pullman case reopened this morning, as dull as ever. Dawn Powell, whom I knew as Dorothy Mateer's friend many years ago, is dead at 68. She seems to have made a living from her books, but it must have been precarious at times. I have received the last lot of books from Carnegie, including a Daudet in a fine binding and a long run of Jacob's novels in gorgeous maroon backed slip covers.

Nov. 17 The Pullman trial continues. Thurston writes that Bernice plans to retire at the end of this year. The Freds arrived this afternoon to be with us until Monday.

Nov. 18 Davis telephoned today that Tucker is dead and Margaret had a great fit of weeping. Tonight, with the Freds, we saw "Any Wednesday", with Barbara Cook, Ellen Barclay, George Gaynes and Rosemary Murphy. An amusing little farce, probably suggested by "Boeing, Boeing."

Nov. 19 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. The Peales gave us all a dinner tonight in honor of the Freds. The Freemans were also there. Burr has grown quite stout and his youthful look has quite vanished. I wound up my work today so that I could take next week off. Reading Christies Le Meurtre de Roger Ackroyd.

Nov. 20 Tammy Jackson is dead. He was working in a hospital at Pauling and I do not know what happened. We lunched with the Freds at the University Club, and I spent the rest of the afternoon reading "Is Paris Burning?" by Collins and Lapierre, A fascinating book. I mailed the third and final carton of books to U.K.

Nov. 21 This afternoon we had in for cocktails the Metzlers, Peales, Wells, Linians and Whartons. Dunn seems to have recovered completely from his long illness. I find the story in "Is Paris Burning?" of Dee Stone and the letter he delivered for a Forest Hills neighbor to a relative in Paris. De Gaulle appears as a curmudgeon.

Nov. 22, 1963 We drove to Leesburg with the Freds in their new off-white Chrysler New Yorker, like ours but a 1964 model. A light rain. Our neighbor, Mrs. Welsh, is dead as a result of a concussion received when a large limb from a tree struck him during the recent windstorm. Reading Danelski's "A Supreme Court Justice Is Appointed", the story of Pierce Butler's appointment.

Nov. 23 A nice day but I am quite languid. Discussed the use of the land next year with Mr. Marcum. I want to get some of the pastures reseeded. Reading Marquand's last laugh, Mr. Moto.

Nov. 24 Lorraine Fletcher, Miss Murphy, is dead. She has been helpless and almost maimed for a long time. To a big party at the Burbanks, but managed to escape before the bridge started. Ed Werner called to say that Chuck had written to Bill Taylor to say that he would be back Dec. 1

Nov. 25 We have rented the Millers cottage to a Mr. Roe, who is employed by the Loudoun Breeders Assn. Had to do some rewiring and have the roof mended. For some reason the old cottage, which seems to me to be very inconvenient, has a great attraction. I even had a telephone call from Washington today from a would-be renter. The Isaacs, M- and I had our Thanksgiving dinner with the Melays. Tom is full of plans for stocking his farm with some type of French cattle.
Nov. 26 Worked on the library while M- was at the Eberles helping Rene with Xmas. decorations for St. James church. Tonight we had the Wilsons, Rileys, Freds and Hyssongs to dinner. Riley says that real estate values in Loudoun are much upset.
Nov. 27 Went over the old mill with Mr. Lee who is to give me an estimate on a new roof. The mill is really worthless but is a great historical landmark and must be preserved. Reading M. D. Conway's autobiography.

Nov. 28, 1965 Mrs. Greene is very ill and probably will not last out the week. To the Luckett's this morning to take Lucy a small gift M- bought for her in Amsterdam. Lunched with the Eberles, who seem to be feeling much better. Back to New York from Dulles. Have a letter from Pat Hodgson inviting us to a cocktail party in New York which he and Martha are visiting next month.

Nov. 29 Carthyle Morton is dead at 62. Back at the Pullman trial. Chuck's doctor telephoned that Chuck had had another visit to the hospital but was out again and wanted to go back to work. I said no as I didn't want him back until he was fully recovered. To the very nice farewell party for Alan Fee.

Nov. 30 Back at the Pullman trial. Charlie Hester is dead at 65; so we shall hear his voice no more at the Blue Hill Troupe performances. Reading Capote's fascinating "Annals of crime", the Clutter murder story.

Dec. 1 Back at the Pullman trial. Prof. Den Hartog of M.I.T. is testifying as an expert witness for Pullman and an ingratiating fellow, although not very profound, I think. As expected Chuck has already telephoned for his December check. I think it probable that his worries about money, which are as harassing as they are unnecessary, are the roots of all his troubles.

Dec. 2 The Pullman trial continues. Carlos Hardy's big home in Southampton has burned. He seems sorry but, if it was well insured, he should be glad. We dined with the Fosshees tonight. Clark's baby is a healthy and handsome boy. Then we went to the Harvard Club to hear the Festival orchestra of New York, with its chorus, present the Bach motets.

Dec. 3 Lunched with the ACF directors. Bob Coogan reports on two conversations with Chuck, which indicate to me that he is well ~~stuff~~ far from well. Reading Bennett's "Riceyman Steps", a well written and engrossing book.

Dec. 4, 1965 Mailed a carton of books to U.K. Then to the Carnegie, where I bought the remains of the Costain library for distribution to U.K. students. Also a fine Wordsworth letter and several minor Coleridge "firsts". Albert Bani took Dore, the two Schoffs and me to the oak Room at the Plaza for a pre-christmas lunch.

Dec. 5 In most of the day. Reading Bell's "Old Friends", a production of Clive Bell's old age and reflecting nostalgia and some disillusion, but interesting in spite of that. We dined with the Carnes at the Iranian Club, an affectionate reunion. Brasman says in the Oxonian that I am obviously having a delightful life with my books, gardens and travel.

Dec. 6 Long talk with Dr. Shapiro about Chuck. The Doctor remains sceptical. Have authorized Kenneth Lee to reroof the old mill at a cost of $15.40+. To the Regal And Theater, benefit tonight: "On A Clear Day You can See Forever".

Dec. 7 Frances McDowell told me last night that Mary Lee, my Secretary at the Navy Dept., was in New York in September. Unfortunately at the time I was in Europe. Have a letter from Bernice who says that she needs some minor surgery but is quite vague as to its nature. Continued at the Pullman trial. Bought a Christmas present for M—.

Dec. 8 Another of my New Jersey Turnpike bonds has been called for redemption. Now catalogued the Charles Dickens' copy of Leigh Hunt's Poems, with a graceful if florid inscription from the elder author to the young novelist. Bill Eaton has removed himself, files and all, to his new office on 42nd Street. Bill is a good lawyer and I am sorry to lose him but I cannot put up with continual quarrels in the office.

Dec. 9 The Pullman trial continues and I find the chair I enjoy in the jury box growing unrewarding. I hear that Herb Blackwood is on his travels again - this time in Spain. Davie conducted a brilliant cross-examination of Prof. Dan Hastings.

Dec. 10, 1965 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Then to the Metropolitan Book Store, where I purchased inter alia volumes 5 and 6 of Powell's Dance to the Music of Time. Tonight I read Casanova's Chinese Restaurant. only my addiction to long stanes of the Proust and Galsworthy types has kept me at the Powell stays.

Dec. 11 Shopped at Macy's where I bought a birthday present for M—, hard candy for Ruger, braces and garters for myself, some tobacco, socks etc. To the cocktail party at the Schlesinger given by Gordon Ray and Bob Metzdarf. M— and I dined at the Hearthstone. Reading Schlesinger again.

Dec. 12 Rain. We stayed in the apartment almost all day. Wrote a number of letters, got off Christmas checks etc. Schlesinger, on "A Thousand Days" calls Rusk a perfect number 2 man and that seems to me to be correct. His Viet Nam activities seem to be those of a poor thinker.

Dec. 13 The Pullman trial continues its weary way. Am keeping and cataloguing 20 W. W. Jacobs items acquired recently at the auction of the library of Joseph M. Weidberg of ~~Miami~~ Miami Beach. A substantial number of the volumes are in rather poor condition and a number have been recased, with new end papers, but they are all in sumptuous red half-morocco slipcases. Am reading Powell's "The Kindly ones".

Dec. 14 This afternoon I took advantage of a dull period in the Pullman trial and went to the office. Had a letter from Chuck, who says that he will return to University Hospital for final tests on Jan. 3rd. Bob Coogan reports that he had lunch with Chuck a day or so ago and that he is much better. To a Ladies club dinner.

Dec. 15 The Hodgins cocktail party at the Dorset was a large and crowded affair. Had a long talk with the Keyes. Dick has to retire next year under American Cyanamid's mandatory retirement rule. He looks very well. Also talked to Bill Wemple who says that he is doing a lot of reading.

Dec. 16, 1965 Faye arrived today with our car. She reports that the drought continues in Loudoun County and that Genevieve Hendricks and some others have no water. I have rather a pessimistic letter from Larry Thompson. The Classics Department is being merged with the German Department, which is not to his liking, and one of his lady friends is very ill.

Dec. 17 I have a nice letter from Stuart Forth, Larry's successor as Director of the U.K. libraries. Shlesinger in "A Thousand Days", remarks on the number of Oxford men Kennedy gathered around him.

Dec. 18 To the Carnegie Book Shop. Dave tells me that he has appraised the printed books I gave to U.K. this year at $3500. My own estimate had been $2500-3500. I took Dave, Jim Schaff, Boni and a Mr. Levine to lunch at Sina's. I bought ~~three~~ four sets in fine bindings from the Castain library: Goldsmith, Macaulay, Theodore Roosevelt and the Arkwright translation of Saint-Simon.

~~Dec. 18 Margaret and Faye left for Virginia this morning, the car resembling that of an Okie family moving.~~

Dec. 19 Margaret has received from Hazel Flagler a lovely bouquet of dried flowers sent from Hawaii. They make a striking boudoir piece. Had Christmas presents also from Wilson and Loretta. This evening the Wells and Beals came in for cocktails. Dean seems to have recovered completely

Dec. 20 Margaret and Faye left for Virginia this morning with their car so full that they looked like Italian emigrants. Delivered the autographs to U. K. i e to Carnegie Book Shop for forwarding.

Dec. 21 Jack Ewell is dead at his home in Michigan at age 70. Nevada survives. Also six sisters, including Allie and Lucille. R. L. Swope is also dead he was 89. When I taught school at Ascot he seemed already an elderly man. Dawe has appraised the autographs at $25-00. Am reading Vol. I of Arbuthnot's translation of Saint Simon. Very good

Dec. 22, 1965 Dave has appraised the autographs at $2500 and has mailed them to the university of Kentucky. our office collections are coming in much better than I had expected and we should have a little higher profit than last year. of course Bill's leaving will leave us poorer next year as he was a substantial producer of fees. I see by the Times that Michael Dodd Sill (Mrs. Moore's son and Mamie Eisenhower's nephew) has been arrested for passing a cold check to pay for a wiring system on his boat. He has, I have heard, always been a poor sort and a great source of worry to his family.

Dec. 23 To the ACF luncheon at the Pinnacle Club. Eddie Werner was also invited this year, which seems to indicate that he has been accepted as my successor. To Bromley for the plane to Dulles, which got me in at 5:55. Rogers Fred is in the hospital, suffering acutely from a kidney stone.

Dec. 24 Rogers is still in the hospital. Frank and Doris are in New York. Doris found for me as a Christmas present a fine old New England shaving mug - of the kind I have collected for a long time. Tonight we dined with the E. B. Whites, Hal and Lucy Leavett were there, Hal seeming to be fully recovered. Camden says that her teaching job is wearing on her.

Dec. 25 To the Howards' reception for cocktails. Mrs. Fox, quite genial, brought us up to date on the theatre. Then to the Freds for Christmas dinner, with the Woods, Mrs. Stewart, the young Freds and family. The sad note was the absence of Roger.

Dec. 26 Packing three cartons of books for U. K. and one carton, chiefly books about the war, for Ransom. To the hospital to see Rogers who looked very gray and tired. The doctors keep him on some strong opiate. Delbert Reese telephoned from Baltimore where he and his wife are spending a few days with her family. Lorraine Fletcher lunched with us. She is leaving up well.

Dec. 27, 1965 Mailed the books to U.K. (postage $3.75) and Lawson this morning. It was quite a turn to see my fine Macaulay go, but I recently bought a better. Rogers has sent me 50 mailing cartons and a large roll of tape. Reading Wodehouse's Jill The Reckless. The Frank Whites returned today and, with Ethel Fred, had supper with us.

Dec. 28 Young Richard Rust, David's son by his first wife, has been nominated for the Naval Academy. The poor kid has had a hard time and his friends are delighted. Reading De la Roche's "La Naissance of Julna". To the big party at the Lacketts. Long talk with Mrs. De Lashmatt.

Dec. 29 Rogers has returned home, although the doctors have not removed the kidney stone. To the big Rehm's "at home", from which the Whites, Slappeys and Peals returned to Woodburn to the pleasures of bourbon and Scotch. Then to a dinner party at the Moores. The Boyds, Isaacs and Eberles ~~and~~ were also there. A jolly evening.

Dec. 30 Charlie and Thompson are getting on their repairs to the old mill and Mr. Lee has started the new roof. Margaret, graciously but without overpowering enthusiasm received my small birthday present - her 15th birthday. I have finished Pagnol's Jean de Florette. Katherine Boyd gave a birthday party for Margaret and tonight we dined with the Frank Whites, the Isaacs ~~and~~ being there.

Dec. 31 Frank White was taken ill suddenly this morning and rushed to the hospital and into an oxygen tent. Kitty Boyd has a bad cold and will also miss our big New year's Party. Then the Hancocks and Freds left immediately after dinner. The ladies had new dresses and we tried to be very gay but I am afraid that the Luckets and Ted Crook, who came to the New year's party for the first time, felt let down. We played cards and celebrated with Champagne at midnight (4 bottles as against 8 last year) but the atmosphere was wrong. All of us had Rogers and Frank on our minds. I told them that next year's party would beat the Dendan Nursing Home.

1962

√ Exbrayat, Cet Imbecile De Rimbaldi
√ Raymond, uncensored Celebrities
√ MacInnes, Decision at Delphi
√ De Castellane, Comment J'ai Découvert L'Amerique
√ ~~Flagg~~ Cassells, Enquete de L'Inspecteur Flagg
√ Nicolson, Tennyson
√ Cousin, De Mort Naturelle
√ Lorac, Prenez Garde A La Peinture
√ Galsworthy, Le Proprietaire
√ Taylor, La Falaise De La Mort
√ Mitchell, New Samaria and Summer of St. Martin
√ Garve, un Journalist Empoissonné
√ Carpenter, Carp's Washington
√ Bellairs, ou L'On Joue Au Plus Fin
√ Craddock, In The Tennessee Mountains
√ Nixon, Six Crises
√ Oberholtzer, History of U.S. Since Civil War, Vol. 1
√ House, The Dickens World
√ Duggan, Conscience of the King
√ Harte, Snowbound At Eagle's
√ House (Editor), Great Trials of Famous Lawyers
√ Oberholtzer, History of U.S. Since Civil War, Vol. 2
√ Mitchell, Alexander Hamilton, youth to Maturity
√ Lorac, L'Affaire de Langland
√ Bellairs, Les quatre Serviteurs Infideles
√ Hardy, A Pair of Blue Eyes
√ Mathieson, The Devil And Ben Franklin
√ Maurois, Byron, Vol. 1
√ Craddock, In The "Stranger People's" country
√ Bellairs, Littlejohn Prend Des Vacances
√ Cassells, Inspector Flagg et le Squellete Rouge
√ Disney, Miss Scanlon Suit Son Idée
√ Kitto, The Greeks
√ Bellairs, on Appelle Scotland Yard
√ Walter, Kidnap

1962-3

✓ Parkinson, Inn-laws and outlaws
✓ Lorac, La Seizieme Manche
✓ Dobson, Four French Women
✓ De la Roche, Le Destin de Wakefield
✓ Guedalla, The Two Marshalls
✓ Bowra, The Greek Experience
✓ Penguin's Famous Trials, Vol. 6
✓ Aron, Les Grand Dossiers de la histoire contemporaine
✓ Valmain, La Mort En Travestis
✓ Byron, Childe Harold's Pilgrimage
✓ Valmont, Lacenaire Le Dandy de Crime
✓ Bromfield, The Farm
✓ Galsworthy, Indian Summer of a Forsyte
✓ Galsworthy, Awf Aquets
✓ Durey, History of Rome, Vol 2, Section 1
✓ Garve, A Hero for Leanda
✓ White, The View From the 40th Floor
✓ Christie, Les Sept Cadrans
✓ Tuchman, The Guns of August
✓ Galsworthy, an Forsyte change
Long, A Mark of Fire
✓ Brooks, Sooner or Later

1963

✓ de Ford, The Overbury Affair
✓ Holzman, Stormy Ben Butler
✓ Atlay, The Victorian Chancellors, Vol 2
✓ Trollope, The Belton Estate
✓ Nurien, The Supreme court in U.S. History, Vol 1
✓ Stronge, Recherche d'un Policier
✓ Wentworth, La Chance Merveilleuse
✓ Bellairs, La Mort de l'oncle Fred
✓ de la Roche, Mary Wakefield
✓ Taylor, The Fall of the Dynasties
✓ Iriane, Apes, Angels And Victorians
✓ Coward, Pomp and circumstances

1943

✓Marcasson, Marse Henry (Watterson)
✓Lorac, La Maison Du Crime
✓Warren, Supreme Court in U.S. History, Vol. 2
✓ " " " " " " , " 3
✓Van Winkle, Sixty Famous cases, Vol. 1
✓ " " , " " " , " 2
✓ " " , " " " , " 3
✓ " " , " " " , " 4
✓Shakespeare, Troilus and Cressida
✓Francis, Fanny Kelly of Drury Lane
✓Margoliouth, Wordsworth and Coleridge - 1795 - 1834
✓Balsmarthy, Episodes des Forsyte
✓Van Winkle, Sixty Famous cases, Vol. 5
✓Duruy, History of Rome, Vol. 2, Section 2
✓Browne, That Man Heine
✓West, The Meaning of Treason
✓Hall (Editor) The Trial of William Joyce
✓Cowdon-Clarke, My Long Life
✓Coulton, Chaucer and his England
✓Roure, Home and Hummel, Criminal Foreigners
✓Lucas, Reading, Writing and Remembering
✓Deakin, The Brutal Friendship (Mussolini + Hitler)
✓Leech, In the Days of McKinley
✓Maurois, Byron, Vol. 2
✓Merriam, The Battle of the Bulge
✓Nicolson, Public Faces
✓Carr, John D. Rockefeller's Secret Weapon
✓Ciano, Diaries - 1939 - 1943
✓Blond, La Marne
✓Shirer, Rise and Fall of the Third Reich
✓Holbrook, The Golden Age of Quackery
✓Kersten, Memoirs of Felix Kersten
✓Waite, Make A Joyful Sound
✓Abinger, Forty Years at the Bar
✓Wentworth, La Maison Hantée

✓ Marion, Joseph in Egypt
✓ Churchill, The World crisis
✓ Murray, Le Cadavre et le Roi
✓ Burroughs, A Year in the Fields
✓ Morton, In Search of Ireland
✓ Garnet, L'Affaire Latimer
✓ Cecil, Brief to counsel
✓ Huxley, The Genius and the Goddess
✓ Thorne, The Price of Glory
✓ Bowen, Francis Bacon - The Temper of a Man
✓ Churchill, The World Crisis - 1915
✓ " " " " - 1916-8 - Vol 2
✓ Hoover, Memoirs, Vol. 2
✓ " " " 3
✓ Oberholtzer, History of U.S. Since Civil War, Vol 3
✓ Phillpotts, The Red Redmaynes
✓ Runyon, Guys and Dolls
✓ Sair, Des Agents Secrets Identent
✓ Van Winkle, Sixty Famous cases, Vol. 6
✓ Howe, Justice Holmes - The Proving years
✓ Thomas, A Vos Souhaits - La Mort
✓ Van Winkle, Sixty Famous cases Vol 7
✓ Christie, Dix Petits Negres
✓ Van Winkle, Sixty Famous cases, Vol. 8
✓ Blond, Verdun
✓ Lucas, London A fresh
✓ Fletcher, La Formule du Professeur Matheson
✓ Biddle, My Philadelphia Father
✓ Van Winkle, Sixty Famous cases, Vol. 9
✓ " " " " " , Vol. 10
✓ Werner + Starr, Teapot Dome
✓ Nevins + Hill, Ford - Decline and Rebirth
✓ Millar, A Stranger in my Grave
✓ Catton, Terrible Swift Sword
✓ Bryant, Turn of the Tide

1963

√ Payson, Nous Autres, Les Sanchez
√ Gribble, Le Chien Truque
√ Josephson, The Politicos - 1865-1906
√ Bellairs, L'Auberge de L'Homme Malade
√ Tully, Supreme Court - A Novel
√ Smith, Corporations In crisis
√ Kelen, Peace In Their Time
√ Goebbels, Diaries, 1942-3
√ Berckman, Coup De Chaud
√ Bernard, Monkey in the House
√ Adamson, Born Free
√ Heard, A Taste for Honey
√ Mosterman, Case of Four Friends
√ Bryant, Victory in the West
√ Peattie, The Road of A Naturalist
√ Birkett, Six Famous Advocates
√ Olay, Soyez des Nôtres
√ Churchill, World War II - The Gathering Storm
√ Nevins & Hill, Ford: Expansion and Challenge 1915-33
√ Clarke, The Story of My Life
√ Galbraith, The Liberal Hour
√ Fletcher, The Mill of Many Windows
√ Baldwin, World War I
√ Oberjohann, My Friend the Chimpanzee
√ Prebble, Disaster at Dundee
√ Mann, Joseph the Provider
√ Thurber, The years with Ross
√ Lorac, Trois Coups Pour Rien
√ Green, Mont-Cinere
√ Nevins, Ford: The Times, The Man; The Co. Vol. 1
√ Galbraith, The Great Crash
√ Denning, Report on The Profumo - Christine Keller Affair
√ Churchill, World War II, Vol. 2
√ " " " II, " 3
√ Blond, Le Grand Aventure Des Elephants

1963-4

✓ Sayers, Lord Peter Et L'Inconnu
✓ Cressanges, La Feuille De Betel
✓ Harte, Colonel Starbattles Client Etc
✓ Lustgarten, The Murder and The Trial
~~Pogue, George C.~~ 1964
✓ Pogue, George C. Marshall - Education of a General
✓ Faulkner, My Brother Bill
✓ Simenon, Les Anneaux de Bicetre
✓ Woodward, Tom Paine - America's Godfather
✓ Brown, The Way of My World
✓ Street, Lord Reading
✓ Bridges, How Charles Bravo Died
✓ Parker, A Family of Friends
✓ Hyde, Cases That Changed the Law
✓ Boring-Gould, Sherlock Holmes of Baker St.
✓ Montgomery of Alamein, Memoirs
✓ Skinner, Elegant Wits and Grand Horizontals
✓ Goebbels, The Early Goebbels Diaries - 1925
✓ Moulton, The Life of Lord Moulton
✓ Umbreit, our Eleven Chief Justices
✓ Henri-Nova, Fugue En Re
✓ Wallace, Ne Pas Tomber
✓ Churchill, The Second World War, Vol. 4
✓ Pippett, The Moth and the Star
✓ Gorce, un Archeologue a 2eme Bureau
✓ Lewis, The Dog They Shook the Plum Tree
✓ Kuntsler, The Minister and the Chair Singer
✓ Lewis, The Worlds of Chippy Patterson
✓ Michel-Duvet, Mademoiselle Iris
✓ McGuinn, Bourke Cockran
✓ Shirer, Berlin Diary
✓ Cary, Prisoner of Grace
✓ Sandrel, Dix Millions de Temoins
✓ Faraker, I Would live it Again
✓ Cleland, Memoirs of a Woman of Pleasure

1964

✓ Vercel, Sous Le Pied De L'Archange
✓ Galsworthy, A Lauer
✓ Bellairs, Sept Années Perdues
✓ Wedemeyer, Wedemeyer Reports
✓ Harte, Luck of Roaring Camp etc
✓ Townsend, Hundred Proof
✓ Cecil, No Bail for the Judge
✓ Aragon, Holy Week
✓ Taylor, Smith of Birkenhead
✓ Churchill, The Second World War. Vol. 5
✓ Janvier, Embassy to Provence
✓ Lorac, Demandez l'Agent
✓ Churchill, The Second World War, Vol. 6
✓ Nichols, Symphonie Tragique
✓ Maxwell, A Ring of Bright Water
✓ Hardy, The Return of the Native
✓ Dunham et al., Mr. Justice
✓ Roberts, A Buried Treasure
✓ "Ephesian", Lord Birkenhead
✓ Oberholtzer, History of U.S. Since Civil War Vol. 4
✓ Aron, Nouveaux Grands Dossiers de l'Histoire contemporaine
✓ ~~Thompson~~ Taylor, Assignment: Churchill
✓ Hargrove, The Girl He Left Behind
✓ Norman, The Genteel Murderer
✓ Smith, Words and Idioms
✓ Forrestal Diaries
✓ Christie, Absent In Spring
✓ Sadleir, Blessington-D'orsay: A Masquerade
✓ Littleton, My Partner-in-law George Leroy Morton
✓ Morand, Lewis et Irene
✓ Train, Yankee Lawyer
✓ Blaustein & Ferguson, Desegregation and the Law
✓ Donaldson, The Marconi Scandal
✓ Mason, Harlan Fiske Stone
✓ Daniel (Editor), Black, White and Gray

✓ Glazer and Moynihan, Beyond The Melting Pot
✓ Irey, The Tax Dodgers
✓ Hughes, The ordeal of Power
✓ Roberts, The Haunted Mirror
✓ Hibben, Henry Ward Beecher
✓ Thorp, Three Saints and a Sinner
✓ Armstrong, A Dram of Poison
✓ Prettyman, Death and the Supreme Court
✓ Todd, Justice on Trial - The case of Louis D. Brandeis
✓ Spicer, Act of Anger
✓ Silberman, Crisis in Black and White
✓ Long and Sylvester (Translators) ~~Crisis in~~ The Dead Lenin
✓ Clayton, The Making of Justice
✓ Lomax, The ~~Negro~~ Negro Revolt
✓ Baldwin, Notes of a Native Son
✓ Oberholtzer, History of U.S. Since Civil War Vol. 5
✓ Lorac, Diner Avec La Mort
✓ Thompson, Winston Churchill - The Yankee Marlborough
✓ Galsworthy, Caravan
✓ Sucanberg, Citizen Hearst
✓ Yuchida and Okumuya, Midway
✓ Wilson, Crusader in Crinoline
✓ Hazlitt, Spirit of the Age
✓ Heberden, Par Ici la Sortie
✓ Harris, The Clear Voice
✓ Cheever, The Wapshot Chronicle
✓ Furnas, Goodbye to Uncle Tom
✓ Simenon, I Take This Woman
✓ Smith, Conservatism
✓ Lorac, L'Eau qui Dort
✓ Hoyt, The Supersalesmen
✓ Macaulay, Mme D'Arblay + Southey's Colloquies
✓ Stowe, Saints, Sinners And Beechers
✓ Bellairs, Quand le Cloche Sonne
✓ Chidsey, The Gentleman From New York

Jan. 1, 1966 Rain today. Frank is better but still quite sick. The doctors now think that it may be pancreatitis. To the big luncheon party at the Isaacs, where I won 2nd at poker. Quiet evening at home. Chip Moore has decided that he does not like the cleaning business. So Chuck, deserted by both his son-in-law and son, is left with the business he bought for them.

Jan. 2 Dick and Kane and David and Janet arrived today, very much upset about their father's condition. It appears, however, that there is no present danger. The transit workers in New York are on strike and we may have trouble when we get there. Charles Coulson tells me that both he and Mary have been ill of food poisoning.

Jan. 3 Mailed 3 cartons of books to U.K. this morning. Talked to Dan Rawlings et al and decided to return to N.Y. tomorrow instead of tonight. Jake delivered his rent check. Dinner and poker at the Eberles.

Jan. 4 Donald drove M- and me in to Washington this morning for the 9 o'clock shuttle and then to 5-5-th and Lexington. Most of the office help found their way in. Walked from the office to our apartment tonight, carrying M's bag. Dan Rawlings spent the night with us.

Jan. 5 Chuck has postponed his visit to the hospital until next Monday. Eleanor Rawlings joined Dan with us today. Walked to and from work. We are still chuckling about Faye's remark about Margaret's cooking. After praising it highly, Faye (a prodigious eater) said "and there's never too much of it". We dined at the Heathstone tonight.

Jan. 6 Mrs. Eula Titsworth is dead at 93. one of the last links to my childhood. Walked to and from work in the rain. Tonight the Rawlings took us to St George's church to hear the New York Pro Musica give "The Play Daniel". A superb performance. We had seen Pro Musica once before - several years ago - but I had no idea of its great technical mastery

Jan. 7, 1966 Still walking to and from work. The Rawlings left this morning. Lunched with the ACF directors. Long talk with Bill Taylor about Chuck. Bill is very sceptical about Chuck's eventual ability to do ACF work. I see that Otey McClellan is dead in Charlottesville, Virginia, at 70.

Jan. 8 Ethel telephoned that Mrs. Crocens is dead. She had been in a semi-coma for weeks. Frank White is a little better but still quite a sick man. Did a little shopping in the cold. Louise and Jack have sent us a copy of Better Homes and Garden Book, a lovely production.

Jan. 9 Very cold today and we spent it mostly indoors. Doris telephoned that the Doctors are still undecided as to whether Frank must have surgery. Charles Audrey is dead at his home in Riverside, Cal. He must have been in his early 80's. Stuart Foth writes that ~~de~~ bookseller in Pa. is advertising 4 Henry Clay letters stolen from U. K 3 or 4 years ago.

Jan. 10 Dillard Hatter of Bandana is dead at 77. By my memory he should have been a little younger. Noah Greenberg, founder of the New York Pro Musica, which put on "The Play Daniel" we saw a few nights ago, is also dead. Am reading lately Thoms' delightful "Sam Wanking of the Lobby". and is suspicious of the portrait. It seems unlikely that a man so gifted and sensible in most respects could have been so silly on atheism.

Jan. 11 We had an amusing conference of all partners today to split our profits. We allowed chuck $34,000 for the year - which is very generous. I got $42,300 and Don and Eddie each the same - although I offered to take less. Mary Emma telephoned to say that Jasper is quite ill and that she planned to bring him back to Kentucky when he could leave the hospital.

Jan. 12 Frank White, now in Doctor's Hospital in Washington, ~~now~~ appears to have a blood infection and may be in trouble for a long time. Bought some detective stories for him today.

Jan. 13, 1966 The bus strike has been settled but I still had to walk to work this morning. Reading Barbara Tuchman's "The Proud Tower". It has good pages and dull pages, but is on the whole inferior to "The Guns of August." Gov. Rockefeller and President Johnson, now that the transit strike is over, are very critical of Lindsay. The public is quite disgusted with the whole affair and labor has lost some good will.
Jan. 14 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. The ACF stock has reached a new high at 52. My own small holding is worth almost $63,000. Bill Mattison has been appointed Commissioner of Public Works by Lindsay. Bill, heretofore a Democrat, ardently supported Lindsay in the campaign.
Jan. 15 I see that Bob Childres is testifying before a New York Legislative Committee in support of a bill to indemnify victims of violent attacks. To the Carnegie, where I bought some autographs. DeCoursey Fales took Dave, Bani, Schopf and me to lunch at the union club.

Jan. 16 A raw cold day, which we spent quietly in the apartment. Mary Emma telephoned and said that Jasper is better and about to be discharged from the hospital, but that he cannot travel for a few days. Looking over some autographs I find one of Charles Wentworth Dilke, the hero of the play "The Right Honourable Gentleman" now on Broadway. M- and I, cleaning out a closet found a whole case of mousseline which we had put away and forgotten.

Jan. 17 The Pullman trial reopened, with our expert, Dr. Freudenstein of Columbia on the stand. Ethel telephoned to tell us about the condition of Rogers and Frank, both in the hospital, and to let us know that Margaret Muir has now gone there for an appendectomy. Thurston and Betty have sent me a nice photograph of little Hugh.

Jan. 18 Bob Benjamin is dead at 69. To the Hester cocktail party for De Causey Foles this afternoon and then to Charles Restaurant to dine with the Banis. When we got back Mary Emma telephoned that Jasper died this afternoon. His heart gave out after being weakened by pneumonia.

Jan. 19, 1964 As Jasper wanted to be buried on the family plot in the Mount Pleasant cemetery, his body will be sent back to Lacenter. I shall fly there tomorrow. The poor fellow would have been 76 if he had lived to Feb. 28th of this year. Marshall Knappen is a suicide at 65. He always had a good cheerful personality so that I conclude that his health was bad. Nina Clemens Gabrilowitsch is also dead at 55 in California, also probably a suicide. I knew her as a charming young girl in N.Y. in the 20's.

Jan. 20 Flew to Paducah this afternoon, meeting Mary Emma in Louisville. Fortunately our weather was fine despite the warnings of snow in the N.Y. newspapers. Got to Nelson's in time for a late dinner. Mary Emma works 6 days a week for the telephone company and does all her own work except for 1 day a week for cleaning. She has had this job for more than 20 years. Nelson has arranged to have Jasper buried in the family plot and will buy a plot in the Lacenter cemetery for himself and Loretta.

Jan. 21 Jack and Louise arrived shortly after lunch, Jack looking very well in spite of his recent illness. This afternoon Thurston, Betty, Bernice, Virginia and little Hugh got here; Bernice looks older and is stooped. Virginia is really beautiful, a fine feminine portrait of her father. Bill, Suzanne and Coral, with little Randy, came on tonight. Little Hugh and Randy are very vigorous and noisy.

Jan. 22 Snow. Zellner was unable to get to the funeral as the airports and roads are blocked. The arrival of the body was also delayed and a good many out-of-town visitors couldn't make it. The body was here at 11 A.M., however, and a great crowd attended the funeral. There were many flowers and a good service conducted by W. W. Morris, grandson of our old "uncle", Preacher Morris, other members of the family at the funeral included: Jimmy and Sieg, Marshall and Maffite Bradley, Lavanna, Nettie and Ben Moss, Jounita and Chapman Jennings, Berthel Jones, cousin Alice and George Bradley Allen, with Nancy and Louise, Bertha Armstrong, the Elliots and Arringlons, Hazel and her family. Jesse Abernathy and Homan Titsworth were among the Bordona group.

Jan. 23, 1966 A sunny day with the snow melting. Thurston and his group set off for Louisiana. Thurston is a large man, with too much fat and a receding hair line. Wilson and Lucette have done a noble job in taking care of so many of us, but they look tired. Carol and I got to ~~Lexington~~ Louisville nearly two hours late and I couldn't get her on a Lexington plane until about 6 P. M. Talked to Zellner, who is still snowed in. My own plane was late and I got to our apartment at 11 P. M. I understand that the great storm in Louisiana cost Thurston about $15,000 last year. He tells me that he is still trying to acquire a White truck agency.

Jan. 24 Frank White is better but Rogers is still suffering great pain and cancer is feared. Chuck came to the office today and declared that he is better, although he is just recovering from a severe cold. Dan and I had a talk with Dr. Shapiro, who holds out little hope for Chuck.

Jan. 25 I cannot forget Jasper's face in his coffin. Spare, firm and much handsomer than in life. He was dressed in a nice suit I had sent him several years ago. Back to the Pullman trial today to hear the oral arguments. Talked to Doris and Frank tonight. Both Frank and Rogers are back home, happier but weak. It looks now as though they will fully recover, but will be long in convalescence.

Jan. 24 ACF is much concerned with the prospects of a severe loss in the run-out of its simulator contracts at Riverdale. The Van Steenbergs spent the night with us and the Peales came to dinner. Gretchen Peale's engagement is announced. She is to be married in April to a V. P. of Morgan-Guarany Trust.

Jan. 27 To the Pullman trial again. The hearings finally terminated after 5 P.M. and I hurried home to dress for the Grolier Club annual dinner and meeting. Larry Thompson is with us until Sunday. The dinner and meeting were somewhat dampened by the death in Russia, under suspicious circumstances, of son of our fellow-member Mott.

Jan. 28, 1964 Spent the day at the ACF meetings and in conferences on the matter of the simulator contracts. We decided to have another talk with Chuck on Monday. Reading Grodinsky's book on Jay Gould's business career. It would be a good astringent for those hanging for the good old days of unrestrained business competition.

Jan. 29 Rogers, still in great great pain, has returned to his Washington hospital. Lorraine telephoned that a bad storm was raging in Virginia. This morning Larry and I went to the Carnegie, from which Jim Schaff took us all to lunch at Sam's. Am reading A. J. P. Taylor's "The origins of the Second World War". Interesting and provocative. To the Whartons for cocktails.

Jan. 30 Doris White telephoned that Frank is better but still very weak. She says the they are having a bad storm in Loudoun. Larry discovered this morning that he could not get home on the Pennsylvania & O. and left to try his luck on the N. Y. Central. Irene, on her way to Florida, is stranded in N. Y.

Jan. 31 Spent most of the day with Bill Taylor on the Rivendale simulator matter. He is shocked almost to the point of despair and thinks that he may be personally criticised because he sold some stock early in January. Late this afternoon Dan, Eddie and I had a long talk with Chuck and told him frankly that we felt that his usefulness in the firm is over. He is much shocked. Ethel telephoned tonight that Kager's condition is still undiagnosed

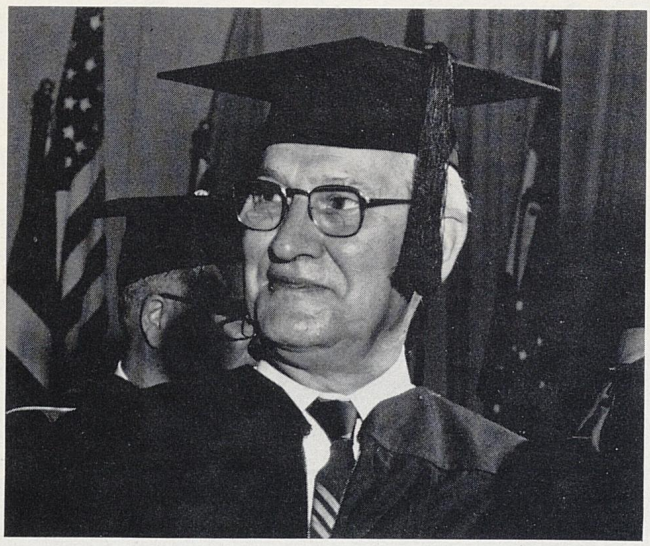
Feb. 1 This is the 55th anniversary of this diary. It must be nearing a record. Further conversation with Chuck, this time by telephone. He is to resign as of yesterday and we will guarantee that his run-out will equal $1500.00 per month for 8 months. We had a cocktail party tonight for the Wells, Drakes, Whartons, Bill Whites and Rings.

Feb. 2 Snowing in Virginia again. Lunched with Bill Taylor at the Cloud Club and discussed ACF matters, particularly the simulator contracts. Am reading Faure-Luces The Trial of Charles de Gaulle.

Feb. 3, 1966 Agreed with Chuck on the wording of his letter of resignation and have had it typed. This whole episode has been a great strain on both of us. Took Jay and Glen Watkins to dinner at the University Club and then to see the American Ballet Company at the New York State Theatre, Lincoln Center. Very good.

Feb. 4 Attended the ACF Directors meeting and luncheon. The directors are shocked and panicky over the simulator losses. Received Chuck's letter of resignation. To the annual dinner of the N.Y. State Bar Ass'n tonight. We had a nice party before and after the dinner, with many guests, including Bob Brome, Phil Norton, Ned Dimock and the Mattisons. We had a great deal of fun raising a fund to buy Bill a new tin box. He says sourly that N.Y. City has no funds to put in a box.

Feb. 5 Shopped this morning for odds and ends of clothing. Long sleep this afternoon. Then with the Whartons to the engagement party for Gretchen Peale. Jack Samuels tells me that Don Hyde died last night.



W. Hugh Peal, '22, practices law in the firm of Hardy, Peal, Rawlings, Werner and Maxwell in New York. In 1959, the University awarded to Mr. Peal an honorary doctorate of law.

You have been active in behalf of the University of Kentucky in New York. Do you think our alumni are enthusiastic about the activities of the University and want to help?

I would like always to be helpful to UK, but warn you that I am sort of a lone wolf professional man with very little interest in organizations. For what it is worth, my hunch is that few alumni will continue their interest except in fields that appeal to them, plus some sporadic interest in old home week. It can be put—I hope not offensively—that most of the real contributions bypass alumni organizations. Perhaps that is not true in the case of resident Kentuckians as they can be counted on, I assume, to support the University's cause in the legislature, against unfair attacks, etc.

How do you feel about athletics as a connection between alumni and the University?

It seems to me unlikely that many alumni who have been out ten years or more take much interest in college athletics. It also seems to me that too much attention to athletics will repel as many alumni as it attracts.

What do alumni think of UK's continuing education program? What could The Alumnus *do to further such a program?*

Many alumni know and approve the University's continuing education programs, but I doubt that an alumni magazine can do much more than publicize them.

Do you recommend students go to UK?

I recommend that students go to UK because it offers many excellent scholastic advantages and a beautiful site. In giving such information, however, my primary purpose is to find the right spot for the student.

Feb. 6 In most of the day. Larry Thompson writes that he's reached Lexington Monday 6 hours late only to be overwhelmed that night by another snowstorm that resulted in the suspension of all classes. Fabre-Luce's book on De Gaulle is a good example of the French literature we all love so much and meet so seldom. It is witty, subtle, penetrating and malicious (but clearly so).

Feb. 7 Buy an agreement with him Chuck has, rent-free, an office for two months. He turned up this morning, bright as new paint, and used a stenographer all day. The University of Kentucky Alumnus has printed a letter of mine with a photograph that makes me look like a German clown. I paste it on this page.

Feb 8 Chester Andersen, who is 74, is retiring. He has sold his building and will sell off his stock. Chester's store has been my loafing place in Lacenter for many years. Russ Nance is dead also. She was 74. Elizabeth Maxwell has written to Margaret, wanting to continue her friendship.

Feb. 9, 1966 Another long lunch with Bill Taylor, who is calming down from his panic of last week. Long letter from Wilson, who seems to be feeling better. Reading Morris' "The Peace-makers", a detailed but rather dull story of the negotiations that led to the treaty ending the Revolutionary War.

Feb. 10 To Dr. Corkin today. I was several weeks late and the probing was painful. Then to the University Club where we dined with the Batzlers, who were charming as usual.

Feb. 11 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee, a peaceful meeting after the terrors of last week over the discovery of the losses on the simulator contracts. Then went to Macy's, where I bought some tobacco, a case of sherry etc. Jack Samuels has sent me a copy of Wilfrid Blunt's life of Sydney Carlyle Cockerell. Evan Boland has made a strange blunder. He sold ACF stock in September and exercised an option less than 6 months later, thus falling foul of the insiders profit rules

Feb 12 Shopping this morning. First to a little shop on Broadway, where I bought some Edwin Clapp Kangaroo shoes at a ridiculously low price. Then the Biblo & Tannen, where I got a dozen paperbacks for Frank White and some books on the war for myself. Malcolm telephoned tonight that Mary Ruth is with them for a few days.

Feb. 13 Spent most of the day indoors, occasionally looking outside at the gloomy rain. We were supposed to join the Fosdicks and Mary Ruth at the Harvard club for a concert and dinner, but were scared off by the rain. Reading Barnett's "The Swordbearers", interesting sketches of Von Moltke, Jellicoe, Petain and Ludendorff.

Feb. 14 Spent all day working on Bill Taylor's speech to the N.Y. Security Analysts. We have lost 5 to 7 million dollars on the simulator contracts at Riverdale and Bill is in a panic. Had the Fosdicks and Mary Ruth to dinner at the University Club tonight. Dave Mackie is dead. He was in his early 60's.

Feb. 15, 1966 Miss Ruth (Mrs. Ben) Cather is dead at 92. I saw her a year or so ago and she seemed lively and well. Am rereading Plutarch, with fuller appreciation now. He gave too much weight to personal forces and too little to economics and geography, but within his limits he tells a good and convincing story.

Feb. 16 Mikes Graham is dead. He was sixty. Chuck was in today as his name came off the door and the new firm name, Handy, Peel, Rawlings and Werner, put on. I cannot understand why he accepts such humiliation. I see that the gas cooled reactor which was taken over by Allis-Chalmers from AGF has been acknowledged as a terrible fiasco.

Feb. 17 Dined at Luchow's tonight as M- was at a Y. W. C. A. dinner. Worked at Bankers Trust Company this afternoon at an a job left unfinished by Bell Eaton. Helen Hyssong writes from Florida. They have sold their house in McLean and taken an apartment.

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Feb. 18 To Woodburn this afternoon, via Braniff to Dulles. Heaton Durell is dead at 73. He had been very sick for 5 years. Mrs. Clarence Ruby is also dead. She was 83. And my old friend, Ruland McCauley is dead at 71. He was a real artist and both of us took pride in the bookcases he made for me at Longfields and Woodburn. The Jacobs are still in their cottage, having been scared by the storm.

Feb. 19 one of our three tortoise shell cats has been killed or carried off. Reared by M— from tiny kittens they have been most affectionate and handsome little animals. up to see Frank who is in good spirits, although very thin. He was delighted with the books I took him. Tonight the Freds and Dorothy Want came to see us. Rogers loans and feels better but is still facing a probable operation. Fulton Want, with Elliot and Young Dorothy have gone to Urbana for his father's 100th birthday. The University of Illinois has given the old man an honorary D.D.

Feb. 20, 1946 Yesterday was warm and pleasant. The sun continued today, but it is cold. Had midday dinner with Lorraine Fletcher, who is bearing up bravely although staying too much alone. Helena and her children, whom we saw briefly, have been a great consolation. Reading Dickens' "Bleak House" by the fire in our small sitting room. Lucy has gone AWOL and we do not know whether she will return at all. To see the Cravens this afternoon.

Feb. 21 Another cold day, most of which I spent by the fire reading "Bleak House". Tonight we dined with the Isaacs and played poker, at which I won $1.25. The other guests included the Freds, Eberles, Moores and Dorothy Want.

Feb. 22 I am a fugitive. M- has torn the house to pieces to get two rooms painted. Wrote letters of sympathy to Mrs. McCauley and Mrs. Robey. We lunched with the Eberles, who seem to have come through the winter quite well. Back to N.Y. via Dulles.

Feb. 23 A new federal statute has at last saved the Manufacturers Hanover merger - and made an honest man out of George Balamut (who was accused of stiff propaganda methods). Tom Rutherford is dead in Kevil at age 92. Dined tonight with the Kirschenbaums at the Lotus Club, the other guests being the Bonis, Schoffs, Halperins and Luries. The females, I fear, were sadly bored with a full evening of discussion of the fine points of book collecting.

Feb. 24 February has shown, I think, a real decline in President Johnson's popularity. Senators Fulbright and Morse, in different ways, have trenchantly attacked the Viet Nam war; and inflation has really caught on at last. And Johnson has a poor personality, it seems to me, to face informed opposition.

Reading Mrs. Wharton's "The Children".

Feb. 25 Helped Bill Taylor clear his desk preparatory to a month in the Virgin Islands. We telephoned the Freds tonight and learned that Rogers has to have an operation. They have 8 inches of snow in Virginia. Rogers does not seem too discouraged.

Feb. 26, 1966 Lunched with Kirschenbaum, Bani, Schaff & Lurie. Schaff, who is honorary chairman of some committee or other in the Lindsay administration, seems to have lost faith in the young men. In fact many of us are wondering whether he hasn't been very foolish in antagonizing the New York Police. They are, are most careless, brutal and unsympathetic to the negroes, but I doubt that any softer attitude will work in Harlem and Brooklyn.

Feb. 27 This is Mary Emma's birthday, the 46th. She, like her Mother and Aunt Bernice, has carried the burden of her family, cheerfully and gladly. I suppose that she is often tired but never bored. Stayed in most of the day but walked to Washington Square this P.M.

Feb. 28 Jasper's 76th birthday. And he is well at rest at last. Reading Auchincloss' "The Embezzler", one thinks immediately of Richard and George Whitney, but I know too little of the Whitneys to assess the likenesses.

March 1 I hear that Gellner's Margaret is in a nursing home because he is unable to get nurses in his home. I hope so because the strain is killing him. Lewson's luck seems to have improved. He has a great number of hogs and the price is high now. We sent him $1000 recently as he has been under great strain.

Mar. 2 Saw Greene Johnson today, for the first time since we met in Copenhagen. Poor Greene always has heavy bags under his eyes and looks generally worn out, although he is probably in good enough health. Paid Mr. Lee for the new roof on the old mill, $1541. We dined with the Wells tonight.

Mar. 3 Chuck has a job with Bill Simon of Walmart which will keep him busy for several months. It will also remove him from our office, where he is in a most embarrassing position. He has real ability and is one of those new human types so that he will probably do a good job for Bill. Reading ~~Dad~~ Dewel's delightful "Testiments of Time"

March 4, 1966 Lunched with the ACF directors. Don Mitchell is on a federal committee of some sort on the export of food to India. He says that despite all we can do we cannot get enough food to India to save many of those due to die from famine. The bottle-neck is shipping and the lack of transportation facilities in India. I have gone into Sears Boland's problem and find that his carelessness will cost him $2,400, plus interest.

Mar. 5 Lunched with Kirschenbaum, Senoff, Bonis, Lucie and Edgar Johnson, author of the best life of Dickens. Johnson and I had a spirited discussion of the character of Esther Summerson. Johnson thinks that Dickens was getting more sophistication in writing about women, but Esther still seems to me to be a paragon of the vices of victorianism.

Mar. 6 Indoors most of the day. I carefully cleaned the fine old prayerbook in early 19th century red straight-grain morocco I bought yesterday for Rene Eberle.

March 7 We talked to Doris during the week-end and found her quite discouraged, Rogers is going into the hospital for his kidney operation on the 14th. Chuck moved out today. So that brings largely to a close one of my worst worries of the last 12 months. Reading Edith Wharton's "The Children". It holds one's interest, although the plot is thin. This must be one of the first books to excoriate the lazy, rich international set.

Mar. 8 Dr. J. Russell Smith is dead at 92. He was a singular character, or at least an unusual one, as he loved trees more than people. Working on my income tax, which will be small this year as I had few capital gains. Reading McDonald's life of Insull. As usual, one wonders why one who was so bright in some things could be so naive in others.

Mar. 9 M- left for Virginia this morning. I dined at Joe King's Rathskeller tonight - on sauer-braten. Gladys writes that Aunt Emmas is happier in the hospital as she has decided that the woman in the room with her is uncle Ed.

March 10, 1966 Met Chuck, in company with Bill Simon et al, at the Cornell Club. Chuck seems very fit. Mayor Lindsay seems to have stirred up a quarrel with everyone: Robert Moses, all the police, Governor Rockefeller, the City Council and the State Legislature. Reading Altick's "Lives and Letters", a rather heavy history of biography in England and America.

Mar. 11 To Virginia this afternoon. Margaret, with Peggy and Jake, met me at Dulles and we had dinner at the Laurel Brigade. Jake seems far from well and they left immediately after dinner. They seem to have lost all zest for living.

Mar. 12 Spent the morning struggling with accumulated bills. Sue Charlie Runker the fine little Guernsey heifer born in October. And Thompson $50.00 to even the scales. The Jasmine is bright with lemon yellow bloom and the red maples are coming into flower. To the Freds for dinner and poker, with the F. Whites (who left after dinner), Fulton Wants, the Eberles and the Moores.

Mon. 13 Reading Mather's "The Achilles Affair". The Cravens came to see us this afternoon. Marie seemed a little happier, but is still obviously under a strain. To the Moores for cocktails and then on to a large dinner party at the Rileys. our silver-leaf maples are also beginning to bloom and in this early stage are almost as red as the red maples.

Mon. 14 Rogers goes to the hospital today and we are all much married. Dark, foggy day. Reading Carter's "Full Fathom Five", a queer, poetic analysis of family relationships, especially between father and son. After reading it, I found that I preferred the Victorian reticence (as between my father and me), our failure to discuss our emotions did not mean that we lacked them or misunderstood them. Home from Dulles. We lunched with Faye - with the Blackwoods.

Mon. 15 Rogers' operation turned out to be a mistake. His kidneys have a congenital malformation but no diseases. Working on my income tax and the Boland matter. He is very sad over his blunder. Russell seems to be counting the days before his 2 months vacation.

March 16, 1966 Lunched with Fran Boland at the Cloud Club. He has agreed to the figure, $13,193.42 (including interest) as the sum he must pay for his inadvertent violation of the "insiders profits rule". Anne Daly writes that her rheumatoid arthritis is so bad that she has to walk with 2 canes. She is much discouraged.

Mon. 17 Lunched at the Canadian Club with Rawlings, Bunt and Scheyberg of Marine Midland-Grace. Albert is working on another proposed sale of his business - a perpetual mirage. Scheyberg says that Frank Mason has left Grace - and been succeeded by Lee Kerkin, formerly Corporation Counsel of N. Y. C.

Mon. 18 Left early and bought 60 corrugated cartons, of which I am always short. M- and I dined at the Cosmopolitan Club with Kitty McGraw, who is on her way to visit her sister, Miss Ross. Am interested at how Jack Burdett and Henry Curran have been running ACF in Bill's absence. A very Good job by both.

Mon. 19 A rainy day. To the Carnegie and took David and Sherman to lunch at the Mad. No books or manuscripts of interest. I see by the year-in-Advance that Brady Steward is running for another term.

Mon. 20 M- and I went to the Frick Gallery this afternoon - our ~~first~~ visit for many years, and were deeply impressed. I especially liked David's Le Comtesse Dare, Holbein's Sir Thomas More and the British portraits. Met Elizabeth Maxwell. Tried to get Zellner again by telephone. Mary Emma telephoned later to say that she has been a hospital and has had pneumonia. His Mayoral is at home.

Mon. 21 Mailed a carton of books to U.K. Bill Greene is with us and, after dining at the Heathstone, we had a good evening of talk. He says that Marie needs a vacation of several weeks in a different environment. The American Tobacco proxy statement lists Cy Hetsko's compensation at $100,000 per annum, with an indicated pension of $17,000. No wonder he left the Chodhouse firm.

March 22, 1966 Mailed the second carton of books to M. K. Beach Fraser (now Mrs. Hehheler) who is working in Zellner's office telephoned today to ask if I could do something for him. She says that the office work is being handled well enough. Tonight I talked to Nelson, who is of course quite wearied, and then to Zellner himself (who has just left the hospital). He seems quite rational to me.

Mar. 23 Slept very little last night from worry about Zellner and his M—. Today I talked to his doctor, Vernon Hart, who says that Z. should go to a hospital for at least 6 weeks and should receive psychiatric treatment. Hart agrees, however, that coercion (even if I wanted to resort to it) is not legally possible. Talked to Nelson again.

Mar. 24 M— left for Virginia. Talked with Mary Emma, who is doing the best she can for Zellner and M—. Lunched with Albert Bani and told him that he should set up a sale of his business before coming to me about it.

March 25 To Virginia, Rogers has returned home, accompanied by his inevitable nurse, Helen De Young, and is said to be recuperating rapidly. Margaret, with no help, is running madly up and down stairs, not without much lamentation.
March 24 A few daffodils are out and the Kobus magnolia is in bloom, although lightly nipped by frost. The willows are coming into leaf and the forsythia is beginning to bloom. Talked to Zellner, who seems to be O.K. We dined with the Isaacs tonight. Frank and Doris were there, with their friends, the Buxtons and David and Janet.
March 27 My 68th birthday. Mary Emma telephoned that Zellner got some liquor yesterday (obviously after I had talked to him) and had to have a nurse. We have no real idea what to do. M- and I worked a large part of the day preparing for my birthday dinner tonight. The guests were the Whites, Buxtons, Janet, Wants, Moores, Boyds and Isaacs. We had two tables of bore and I won $3.00.

March 28, 1966 Sunny but cold. Our old pickup has developed so many imperfections that I have had to order a new one. To see the Feds. Although thin, Rogers seems to be well along the recovery road. Finished "Bleak House". It is a powerful tract but not one of Dickens best novels. Home from Dulles, Mar. 29 Harry Southwell is leaving the firm to become an active partner in Fibor, Bullard & Smythe, in which he has been a limited partner for several years. I have settled Leroy's fee in the Boland matter at $2,000. Allis-Chalmers has left the atomic reactor business, apparently after heavy losses.
Mar. 30 Lunched at the Cornell club on Irish bacon and cabbage. Delicious. Miss Van Norman's sister is dead. John Hoxie's brief in the Pullman case is a massive and masterly job. Am reading Caldwell's "Dear And Glorious Physician", an interesting but saccharine story of the life of Luke.

March 31 To Dr. Maynard Wheeler, who gave me a prescription for new eyeglasses, although he more or less confirmed all Dr. Frey's diagnosis. Lunched with Fran Baland at the Cloud Club. Saw Bob Hensel, who says that he is with the Crane Company. M and I then went to the cocktail party at the Fales library, and from that took the Banis and Kirschenbaums to dinner at Longchamps.

April 1 Sent my dedication copy of Lamb's Album Verses to the Grolier Club for the forthcoming exhibition. Also sent a group of autographs, Hugo, Garibaldi, Constant, Sand, Turgenev, Humboldt etc for an exhibit at the University of Kentucky. Bill Taylor is back and Russell Taylor leaves today. Mary Emma telephoned to say that Zellner is in a hospital in Indianapolis.

April 2 To the Carnegie. Lunched with Albert, Jim Schoff and Sherman Lurie. I hear that John Dow is getting much mail in Congress. Form letters are addressed to John Doe and the post office delivers them to John Dow. John intends to run for a second term.

April 3, 1966 A. J. P. Taylor's English History 1914-1945 is a remarkable volume to have found its way into the Oxford History of England. It is personal, malicious and witty, a pleasure to read but probably dangerous as a reference work. I agree with his low estimate of Asquith, but I think that his estimate of some of the Labour leaders is inflated. In all day except for a walk in the afternoon.

April 4 George Baumgarten, whom I have not seen since graduation in 1922, has written from Pittsburg after seeing my picture in the U. K. Alumni magazine. Berah Fraser telephoned to say that Zellner was very ill at the hospital in Indianapolis. Talked also to Ken Bulden and Mary Emma. Louise writes that Jimmy Searey is about to be transferred to Chicago.

April 5 Talked to Dr. Vernon Hart about Zellner, Dr. Hart says that the Indianapolis rest home is a good place for Zellner. Both of my income tapes are unwound

April 6 Margaret left for Virginia this morning. Malcolm has sent me, as a belated birthday present, Sorensen's "Kennedy". Am reading Tuland's "The Last 100 Days". As often pointed out, the 2nd world war has not stimulated as much real literature as the first, but it seems to me that we have had more well written popular histories.

April 7 Talked to Berah again about Gellner. He seems to be better and Ron Golden is driving him back to Lexington. To Woodburn, which badly needs a rain. David Rust has won the Rokeby sweepstake, as he did last year, on Yes-I-Will, which was such a pet when he lived in our stable. My new spectacles are a great improvement. Reading Vita Sackville-West's The Edwardians, a thin story.

April 8 Woodburn is bright with hundreds of daffodils and great masses and hedges of forsythia in full bloom. The Kobus magnolia and the small stellata in the nursery are also blooming. Dined with the Freds. Reading Dickens' American Notes, which I found rather superficial.

April 9, 1966 one of my prized Lebanon cedars was pushed over a little during during the winter but shows no wilting. Have had it staked and the ground tamped down. one of the baby Yoshino seedlings is blooming (it may be a rooting) and I must have them moved. Margaret has bought a new Dalmatian puppy, for delivery in two weeks. Dined with Lorraine Fletcher - with the Eberles.

Apr. 10 Brooks Jones, who knows that with the integration of the Virginia schools he will have to go elsewhere, is taking a year off to get his Ph. D. We had midday dinners with the Whites at the Broad creek country club. Continued rereading Dickens American Notes. Mere daily journalism.

Apr. 11 Win Lewis and ~~who~~ his family, who have been visiting friends near Culpeper, came by to see us this morning. Watered my newly moved English hollies. We had supper at Dulles. Wilson writes that Thurston and Betty have a new baby girl, named Mary Margaret.

April 12 I hear that Henry Rae has became a partner in the Hecht, Hadfield firm. He must have finally landed the Beacon Mills account. To Gretchen Reale's wedding reception at the ~~Metropolitan~~ Cosmopolitan Club. She was lovely in her white satin dress. Our neanderthal Episcopal church would not let her have a church wedding because her husband is divorced. We took Sydney Stevens and the Hitzlers to dinner at the University Club. Sydney seems much happier.

April 13 My old boss, William Dean Embree, is dead at 85. He was very kind to me when I started at Murray, Aldrich & Roberts in 1926. Eddie Weaver is out with a cold today. Our favorite announcer, David Randolph, is back as an announcer on WQXR.

April 14 To Dr. Corbin's but he was so long delayed that I left at 1 P.M. Have a belated letter from Miss Arnise - for my birthday. She always reminds me of Miss Jennie. Reading Burmingham's "These Harper Women", disgusted in accurately as like Louis Bromfield's novels.

April 15, 1966 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee (comms.) Bill Taylor is back from a one-day cruise in a nuclear submarine, much impressed with the vessel and the discipline he saw. He is really in top-top physical condition, despite his difficulties of a few years ago, and his mind is more active than ever. His retirement, I suspect, will keep being postponed for years. To the Dobbs sale where I bought four neckties and 2 belts.

April 16 Shopped at Macys and Sunbel's. Wilson writes that he is having his last tooth pulled and looking forward with trepidation to false teeth. He says that Feller is now back at his office and has accompanied Yolle to the races.

April 17 In all day except for a walk this afternoon. Reading the Schellenberg Memoirs. What a brash and twisted fellow he was - or perhaps I should say honest but weak. Tonight the Reules, Farnsworths and Franny Hetzler come to dinner. Sue has retired and they are moving to New Hampshire.

April 18 Silence Wilson is quite
and it is feared that she has
a heart attack. Lloyd has
failed a good deal in the
few years and we are worried
that he may be in real
trouble if Silence dies or
incapacitated. Working on
ACF annual bill.
April 19 The Frank Whites
with us for a few days. He
has made a remarkable
recovery and was even
able to drive the car a substantial part of the time
the way up. They report an
unusual amount of rain
in Virginia. To Dr. McGrath,
who adjusted my teeth.
April 20 To my oculist
for the final adjustment
of my eyeglasses. One
lense was chipped when
they were first fitted. To
the ACF 25-year club
annual dinner, a
quiet and pleasant
affair. Alan Fee re-
ports that he is
thoroughly enjoying
his retirement. Bill
Taylor was pleasant
and gay in his speech-
and shorter than usual.
Home by 9:30 P.M.

April 21, 1966 John Maxwell, who spent his spring vacation in Nassau, had a fall from a bicycle and received something in one eye. Chuck hopes that the eye can be saved, but now the other eye had developed the malady that has troubled Chuck. To Dr. Arkin. Then to a cocktail party at the Donald Whites, from which we went to the wedding anniversary dinner for Frank and Doris at River House club (their 38th anniversary, I believe).

April 22 [illegible] and the Whites left for ~~London~~ at 8:30 this morning. Lunched with the ACF Executive committee, and went on to Dulles by the Braniff 4:45 plane. Dinner with the Bugds. The other guests were the Whites, Freds, and Maxes.

April 23 Planted my two cedrus Atlantica, fine specimens about 5 feet tall. The violets are coming out and we have great masses of daffodils. Margaret picked up her Dalmation puppy today, whom is called Tito. Helen Brass has baked two large pans of cornbread for me, our plum and pear trees are in full bloom.

April 24 Rain this morning, followed by sun and reassuring warmth this afternoon. We lunched with the Lindquists and met some interesting people: Mr. and Mrs. Cutler, whose son married Cecil Dupont's daughter; Col. and Mrs. Johnson; and the Peters. The Freals were also there - and the Rehms, who have just returned from a long trip.

April 25 Again a rainy morning followed by a ~~sun~~ comfortting sun. Our crabs are in full bloom and make a fine show. To N.Y. via Dulles. Long letter from Gellhorn, who is well enough to follow up the settlement of Jessie's little estate.

April 26 Reading Lucien Price's Dialogues of Alfred North Whitehead, a thoughtful and refreshing book. Thomas Jefferson Wertenbaker of Princeton is dead. He was one of the better scholars of the South. My throat is very sore, probably as a result of a cold draft on the plane last night. Lunched with Henry Carter at the New York Yacht Club.

April 27, 1966 Lawson writes that he got most of his hogs sold during the period of high prices, now unfortunately terminated. Reading O'Donnell's "The Trials of Mr. Justice Avery", a real potboiler, but with a few good pages. Am working on Jack and Henry's French tank-car scheme, which seems to me not to have been worked out yet.

April 28 Ken Rush has been elected president of Union Carbon & Carbide - which I thought he had missed. Lunched at Bumpers Trust with Bob Brome. He has been made a senior vice president and is concerning himself largely with trying to improve the relationships between banks and Government. Reading Dilnot's "The Bank of England Forgery"

April 29 To Dulles on a slow Eastern plane (Braniff having moved to National) which was also late. My cold seems to be worse. Margaret seems to be worn out with mopping up after the puppy. Beginning Julian Green's "Partir Avant le Jour", the very early days of his life.

~~April 30 I hear that Henry Hall has became a partner in the Hecht, Hadfield firm. He must have finally leveled the good account he angled for while with us.~~

April 30 Rain today. our Dalmatian puppy, Tilo, is the most energetic animal I have ever encountered. He is an affectionate little fellow, but is a great nuisance also. To the large buffet supper at the Wants, where I ran $1.95 at poker.

May 1 Rain again. The Freds brought their guests, the Woods and Muirs, to pre-luncheon cocktails. our new maid, Vera Lewis, arrived with her little girl "Dee-dee". We dined tonight with the Freds. In addition to the house guests, the Lindquists, Isaacs, Frank Whites and Kathleen Bradley were there.

May 2 Mr. Marcum, always prompt, brought in a check for $1,000, half his annual rent. Reading Scott's "The Fortunes of Nigel". As usual Scott makes his hero a ninny. For some reason he always uses minor characters to exemplify the shrewd, canny and successful Scot. one would enjoy kicking Nigel.

May 3, 1964 A big party at the Eberles to celebrate Helen Mann's birthday (the 4th, I believe). We have become very fond of Helen and Chuck, and I took a week of vacation just to make this party. Jack Burditt telephoned today that he planned to retain French counsel to further the French town car deal.
May 4 Burning the maples set out last year, the willows, the new sweet-gums etc. The new tree paint spray is helpful and efficient but I seem to get quite a lot of paint on myself. Lowell Riley says that the price of land in Loudoun is appreciating very rapidly.
May 5 Frost last night. This has been a cold and forbidding spring. Reading Josephine Johnsons "Now in November". All her novels are sharp and full of observation, but this one fails to match Faces Apples. Dee and Irene Stone arrived about 9 P.M. Dee is still erect and vigorous, but he seems thinner and his hearing seems to be failing.

May 6 A quiet day at home except for a short drive to show Irene and Dee the local sights. Dee tells me that Henry Gardner is representing Anaconda in Washington, a queer assignment for the two-fisted Henry. Tonight the Slappeys and Isaacs come to dinner. Dee and Irene seem to have many good friends in common.

May 7 We have planted cotoneaster and bittersweet at the top of the retaining wall just off the gallery, a combination that should lend some grace to an ugly spot. ~~The Freds turned out to be lunch and we dined with them tonight. Other guests were the Eberles~~ We had a dinner party for the Stones, with the Freds, Eberles the Cravens and Fogels.

Dee says that Buddy is scheduled to go to Viet Nam in a few weeks.

May 8 Vivian Bill has been killed in a motor crash. Alone in her car, she was just entering the main street from the cul de sac that leads to her home when she was struck by a car driven by another woman. Tom will be crushed. They were childless and very devoted. We lunched with the Isaacs and I came to New York via Dulles.

May 9, 1966 Mrs. Chester Anderson (Miss Pearl) is dead. Poor Chester, now in his late 70's, I think, has lost two wives and must be very sad. I wrote him. Am completing the ACF bills. General American Transportation has sued ACF for alleged violations of the former's hitch patents. Bill Taylor is enraged.

May 10 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Allen Cook is a captain in the Navy and serving in Washington in the office of the Chief of Naval operations. Am rereading Sybille Bedford's "The Trial of Dr. Adams", an engrossing book. Brady Stewart is being opposed for reelection by Earl T. Ashmore, also a Kecil boy, on the ground that Brady is too old.

May 11 I have another letter from Zellner. He writes most lucidly and seems to have recovered. Ruth Pring tells me that an intruder got into their apartment (across the hall from ours at 60 Summer) but fled when she challenged him. Had a fine weiner schnitzel at Steffen's Restaurant.

May 12 This is the ~~9th~~ 97th anniversary of Mammy's birth. Reading A.B. Caine's biography of Theodore N. Vail. Caine is not a very able biographer, but the personality of the brilliant and engaging Vail does come through. He had something of Jefferson in him; also the lighter side of Franklin.

May 13 Walter Tuohy, head of the C. & O. Railroad, is dead. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Since the Carey employees, who service the air. ports, are on strike I went to Newark Airport by the public service bus. A stewardess on the plane reminded me of Claudia May Seaton 40 years ago - before the evil days. We dined with the E.B. Whites tonight.

May 14 Mrs. Kinney is dead. She was 96 and continued alert to the end. Received delivery of my new Chevrolet pick-up. The old one dated from 1957 and was getting decrepit. My efforts with the new Scott weed killer ~~was~~ proving effective. Reading Reeder's "Born at Reveille". We dined with the Freds and I won 75¢ at poker.

May 15, 1966 A fine cool day. Lorraine Fletcher, Lowell Riley and Mrs. George C. Marshall came to lunch, and we talked continuously about the General. Mrs. M- says that M- always said that he was a Kentuckian accidentally born in Pennsylvania. He did not, however, rely on the Marshall family, preferring to stand on his own merits. She indicated that ~~M~~ she regarded the Alanbrooke Memoirs as shabby treatment from a friend. Above all, she says, Marshall was a simple and modest man, disliking his political duties.

May 16 Lowell Riley tells me that he has an offer of $330,000 for the Wozencraft land - for which my unsuccessful offer not long ago was $176,000. Dolores Faddley, Faye and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Hallingsworth, came to lunch.

May 17 Having collected the ACF bill, the firm has repaid me the $5 000 it owes me and we can distribute about $55,000. Lunched with Don at the Canadian Club. Reading Exbrayat's Barthelemey et sa colere.

May 18 Esther Carter is dead at 71. I regret that M- and I failed to get to her last exhibition. She pointed to the end, I believe. Lunched with Sidney Mathews at Bankers Trust Company. Hendy seems quite happy, but complained that the alimony he has had to pay Dot for so many years has been a real drain. Received $8814 from the firm.

May 19 Roy Jack's son has written be about a law office job. After law school he has spent three years in the army. Reading Byrne's "The Wildes of Mer-nan Square", an uneven but interesting book. Had a talk with Henry Correa about Frank Moan, who has de-cided to go back to the law.

May 20 Lunched with the ACF Exec. Comm. By p.s. coach to Newark, in great and sud-den heat. M- seems to be worn down by the puppy which is rapidly growing but not yet house-broken. The foliage is almost com-pletely out now and the grass is fine. We have taken out an associate member-ship in the Soose Creek Country Club.

May 21, 1966 Reading Virginia Woolf's "Mrs. Dalloway". It seems better than it did when I first read it many years ago but is no masterpiece. Spraying with Kleenmark. To the large cocktail party at the Howards. Jane calls this her younger group party- which means that none of us are in wheel-chairs as yet. The temperature is 84°.
May 22 The hawthorns and Van Houttei are in full bloom. Also the ~~weigh~~ weigelas. The willow oaks are still laggards. The baby pines and European white birches are coming out. We spent a quiet day at home.
May 23 The Whites and Freds left on a motor trip this morning. Spraying weeds again and weeding the nursery. Also sprayed the roses and hollies. The large female hollies at the entrance to the backyard are doing well, but the poor little male is in trouble although we have moved it to a better position. Reading Tully's "Capitol Hill". Helen Moore wants Wyndham on the Garden Tour this year.

May 24 Had a good Wiener Schnitzel at Steuben's, washed down with a stein of Wurzberger. Found a book of matches from the Carton Clare Faoshee gave me a year or so before she died. Tom Meloy tells me that Melpar is losing money. That seems to be the fate of all the small companies dependent on war contracts. Reading Tebbel's "An American Dynasty", the story of the McCormicks, Medills and Pattersons.

May 25 Mildred Hagen, an old friend from Bandana, telephoned this morning. She and her husband live in New Jersey and have a boy at Harvard. He wants to be a lawyer and Mildred wants me to talk to him. Mrs. Hagen is still living. Jeffy is married to a labor leader and lives in Washington.

May 26 Woodie Wilson reports that the simulators at Riverdale have not yet been accepted and that we may have another million of losses. Bill Taylor is a picture of gloom. Sidney Mathews tells me that Roger Soiran has returned from a tour of intelligence work in Viet Nam.

May 27, 1966 S. Edward Peal, a colored gentleman and the envoy from Liberia, appears on the front page of the Times this morning. I had already discovered him in Who's Who, cheek-by-jowl with me. I wonder if he is descended from a slave of our family colonized in Liberia. To ~~Hetzler~~ Woodburn with the Hetzlers after almost missing our plane in Newark.

May 28 The willow oaks are coming out at last. And the small yoshino cherry in the nursery is flourishing. ~~We had a cocktail buffet party for 34 this afternoon. A good party. Margaret's fresh salmon made a hit.~~ To a large party at the Boyds this afternoon.

May 29. Lunched with the Freds. This afternoon we gave the first of our two large cocktail-buffet parties for 34 guests. A very pleasant party and Margaret's fresh salmon made a hit. Fred Bate seems as spirited as ever but a good wind would blow him away.

May 30. Despite the parties the Hetzlers have had a good deal of rest and seem to have enjoyed their stay. We had pre-luncheon cocktails with the Jacobs and dinner with the Whites. Back to N.Y. via Dulles. Our plane was held up an hour and I got to the apartment at midnight.

May 31. Brady Stewart has been beaten by his young rival in the primary. The old order passes. Saw Chuck for a moment. John Maxwell is better and hopes to make up his last time this summer. Crenna Dodge telephoned. She plans to stay in Westport until after Christmas. Reading Ryan's "The Last Battle", an enthralling book.

June 1. Dr. Shapiro tells me that Chuck has paid his doctor's bill. A great relief to me as I had felt personally responsible. Guy Borden is dead at 84. He had lived in or near Bordentown all his life. Got my social security papers today. Reading Sedgwick's "The Black Prince". A poor book.

June 2, 1963 Mailed a carton of books to U.K. The Grolier Club is planning a large exhibition to be made up of some of the smaller one-man shows, and has asked me to include my "Lamb and his circle". The Ryan book illustrates again the almost fanatical desire of many military men to get ahead of their allied rivals, regardless of efficiency or losses. Fortunately, Eisenhower did not let his desire for prestige overrule his common sense during the drive for Berlin.

June 3 Lunched with the ACF directors. Margaret met me at National Airport and we ~~lunched~~ dined with the Jacobs, with Kitty Bugal in her new apartment in Reston.

June 4 our 34th wedding anniversary. We had a cocktail and buffet party for 34. Although we had tried the keep the anniversary secret, the Whites and Freds sent 11 orchids. The party was a very gay one and we had a few new guests, as the Meeklins and Lindquists.

June 5. Spent an hour this morning, with Vera and Dede, trying to get a cat out of a tree. It had evidently climbed the tree after a bird and was too frightened to get down. It consumed the salmon Dede sent up on a stick and washed its face, but would not come down. When we finally gave up and left, it got down all right. To a cocktail and buffet party at the Rowers. our deutzia and mock orange are in full bloom.

June 6 our little Dr. Merrill magnolias, 6 of them, have arrived, and we have built a small boxed-in bed for them. Reading Ryan's "Le Jour le Plus Long". Most interesting. Weeded the nursery and sprayed Kleenwalk as the interior needs. Very hot. Easy return to N.Y. tonight. At the apartment at 10:30.

June 7 Very hot. cleaned and started the air-conditioner in our bedroom. Mrs. Annie Rollings is dead at 89. For some years she has been in a nursing home in Paducah. Mrs. Jack (Mattie) White is dead at 88. Darlene is in Tampa, Florida, and Paul in Murphysboro, Illinois.

June 8, 1966 Dined with Malcolm at the Century Club. Margaret always calls the clubhouse mouldy, but the members are actually deranged. Then we went to the Century Club to hear Walter Whitehill talk about the preservation of our landscape. He showed a film released by Colonial Williamsburg. The young man who introduced Whitehill described him as the founder and chairman of the "Let it Alone" committee. Mailed a second carton of books to U. K.

June 9 I was painfully aware last night that poor Malcolm's hair is not only very white but is also thinning rapidly. As M- points out, my own is also thinner. Started Mara's book on churches. It is causing much controversy.

June 10 M- met me at the National Airport and we drove directly to the Freds where we had dinner, followed by poker. Ethel's roses are extraordinarily fine and the American Holly hedge has recovered. They tell me that Ted Muir is better.

June 11 My little yashino roat-
ling is browning at the top
although we have kept it
well watered. Margaret's crimson
glory roses are about the
finest I have seen. Tonight
we went to the dinner of the
local chapter of the Virginia
~~Heart~~ Art Association. Long talk
with a Polish Colonel, whose
name is anacewicz. He
says that the Poles knew
their equipment was inadequate
in 1939 but they could af-
ford no better. Pleasant chat
with Col Dupuis, the military
historian.
June 12 Weeding in the corral
nursery and spot-spraying
the weeds on the lawn. For
once, even Margaret is glad
to have a quiet day at home.
Reading Julian Green's "Mille
Chemins ouvert", a wearisome
and verbose analysis of the
development of a backward youth.
June 13 George Dawson has
recovered from his drunk and
is building a brick walk
from the back yard to the
sun porch. We are doing our
best to redeem this depressing
back lawn. Reading Hibbert's
"Garibaldi and His Enemies".
Heavy going.

June 14, 1964 Jessie Partington is dead in Indianapolis at age 84, only Mrs. Graham survives of that once large family. Larry talks with R.C. Taylor, who says that he and Marion had a very good time. Russell seems to feel well, but he still speaks with great difficulty. Howard McConnell is seriously ill with bronchial pneumonia. Received back the recorded copies of the receipts and releases in the Newhouse estates.

June 15 Ngaio Marsh, one of my favorite detective story novelists, has been made a Dame. Frank White was to have spent the night with me, but Kane was rushed to the hospital so Frank had to stay to comfort the suffering father. Larry Thompson writes that he is having a good rest and enjoying his children.

June 16 The new white child has been name Richard Booth White, Jr. and Frank is overjoyed. Oscar Love and some Albuquerque friends came in to see me this afternoon.

June 17 Lunched with the ACP Executive committee. M- met me at the National Airport. What a bore that we have no afternoon planes for Dulles. Mrs. Fox is dead. I hear that her fortune (which Rogers says is 5 million) will mostly go to charity, with the residue to our Lanham Memorial Hospital. Mr. Fox's money (Rogers says $15,000,000) went to a foundation.
June 18 our little Dr. Merrill magnolias are flourishing. Even the broken one is leafing out. Weeded and watered today. We are getting very dry. To the cocktail and buffet party at the Clemens. Too much family. Then to the Whites for cheats, at which I lost $1.65.
June 19 After a little work on the lawn M- and I went to St. James Episcopal church to hear Sige's first performance in the pulpit. He was very good. Then to lunch with his father and mother and a large group of the faithful. Sige still seems to me to be much too good for a preacher. Tonight we had a dinner party for the Hibberts, Whites and Freds. The Hibberts are extraordinarily good gardeners.

June 20, 1966 Sprayed some of the weeds around the Miller's cottage. The "Real cocktail" (kerosene and 2-4-D) is effective even against poison ivy. Margaret has a gossipy letter from Clare Childress, with a picture of her son, Christopher. Reading McKee's "Last Round Against Rommell", a somewhat iconoclastic discussion of the British effort on the Normandy beaches.

June 21 Mr. Marr came out to spray the red oak, pear trees and flowering crabs, all of which are infested with aphids. The magnolia grandiflora has begun to bloom. Several telephone calls from the office. Reading Paul Carell's "Hitler Moves East - 1941-1943". A good narrative.

June 22 In to Washington with the Feds to hear the argument on the mileage case before the entire ICC. The acoustics were bad, as usual, and I had difficulty following. Horace at 4:10. De Courcy Fales is dead. I am glad that he had so much fun in his last few years.

June 23 Margaret returned to New York last night. The Wells dined with us at the University Club tonight. Dean retires June 30 and seems reconciled. Harry Barrond Jr. has been promoted again at Manufacturers-Hanovers and Hull, Dean thinks, be the next president. Dean says that ~~Fleet~~ Fletch is in a bad way but continues to work.
June 24 Kitty met M- and me at Bethel. The great heat of N.Y. is almost as bad in Kitty's lonely country place. She gave a dinner party tonight. The other guests were Mrs. Reynolds, Caroline and Mr. and Mrs. Davis.
June 25 To White Flower Farm this morning but the heat was so bad that we did not care it very well. Back to a delicious cold luncheon and a miraculous drop in temperature. Caroline White gave a dinner party for us tonight, including the Sells (a delightful couple), the Fosdicks and the Vallmers. Mr. Vallmer, a partner in Morgan, Stanley, is a bit self-assertive. Mr. Fosdick says that he advised Truman to recognize Red China immediately.

June 24, 1964 To the Davises for cocktails. Dr. Davis is a Wabash man and a friend of Lee McCanliss and the Mureys. Then back to Kitty's for lunch. Norman and Anne were there with their adopted son, Chuck. Chuck is half Japanese and looks it, but is an alert and affectionate child. Home on the 4:38 from Bethel. Reading Beverly Nichols' "Down The Garden Path", an affected but interesting book.

June 27 A post card from Ted Crook, who is traveling in England. Charles Hinkle (son of Rueke and Mary) has been killed in an automobile accident. He was 37. Mrs. Allie Cresswell is dead at 99. Her husband lived until a year or so ago.

June 28 We had a farewell luncheon for Harry Southwell, who leaves on the 30th to become a partner in the brokerage firm of Filor, Bullard & Co. Carlos had too much to drink, as usual. M- left for Virginia early this morning. Carlos says that Hank Bruntes has completely retired because he can't get a job to suit him in the New York area.

June 29 Raymond Jack's son came in to see me about his prospects at the New York bar. Tall and courtly, like Roy, he has had a term in the army after graduating from law school. He speaks several languages, which seems to be his chief asset. I am interested to see that Moran and Churchill had a very low opinion of Dulles.

June 30 Today closes one of the hottest and driest Junes in New York history. Russell Taylor has apparently given up trying to wear his lower plate. The result is poor speech and grotesque facial distortion. It seems to me unlikely that he will be able to keep on until his normal retirement age. To Dr. Arkin this afternoon.

July 1 To Woodmere. The reservoir is falling and many trees and shrubs need water badly. The grass is getting brown and even the brook is greatly reduced. The dogwood leaves are curling. Margaret's Dalmatian, Tito, is growing rapidly and developing a personality quite distinct from the gentle Tucker.

July 2 Quiet day at home. The temperature went to 100°. My spraying last week injured four of the willows in the mill square. The tractor driven spray produces more drifting mist than I had expected. our hemorcallis is doing well - except that same of last years planting has suffered from the drought. Mrs. Sutphin's mare produced a colt.

July 3 The heat is stifling. I hear that it is 106° in New York. The Caulsons have sold their place here and are moving to Washington. We gave a little farewell dinner for them tonight, with the Eberles and Isaacs as the other guests.

July 4 Still very hot. Spent two hours scraping and painting the new dogwoods which are infected with borers. I also gave them and the soil a good dose of DDT. To the very large 4th of July party at the Whitlens. There must have been nearly 200 people there, including many children.

July 5. Further work on the dogwoods. Fortunately, I have 3 cornus Kousa and cornus Chinensis in the nursery. Reading Zangwills "Big Bow Mystery". Whatever its merits may have been when written it does not come off today. When M- drove me to Dulles we went through a heavy rain - which I hope reached Woodburn.

July 6 Colby Stetson is dead at 62. He was a good technician but, as far as I could see, little more. To Chipps's and Tripler's where I bought pajamas etc. Reading Edwin Way Teale's "Wandering In Winter", a moderately interesting book. The author could not quite make up his mind whether he was writing a travel book or a nature book.

July 7 To Saks 5th Avenue where I bought a tropical worsted suit and several pairs of pajamas. I am worried about getting to Woodburn as the airlines (or several of them) will be shut down by a strike. ACF's proposed purchase of two repair plants on the West coast has fallen through.

July 8, 1966 Lunched with the ACF Executive committee and then to Washington on the Congressional, an uneventful Cincannon had procured me a parlor car seat. Pennsylvania Station makes one think of a heavily bombed building. Found to my horror that Woodburn got none of the rain we encountered at Dulles last Monday night. Margaret tells me that the first story we had heard about Vivian's death was inaccurate. She was in fact a passenger in a friend's car, which smashed into another vehicle when the brakes failed.

July 9 The Freds have given us a mass of white-flowering myrtle to fill up the bare bank between our sun porch and the back yard. My little yoshino cherry in the nursery has died despite much care. To a large dinner party at the Frank Whites.

July 10 The Frank Whites, Freds and Helen Terry came to lunch. Reading Woodruff's "The Trehorn Claimant, a well written narrative. Herbert and Eva Blackwood have finally separated.

July 11 Drove back to New York this morning with the Frank Whites, who are on their way to vacation with their children (on Cape Cod, I think). The heat and drought continue, but the New York water supply is now a bone of marrow.

July 12 In this great heat I find it convenient to spend longer hours in our air conditioned offices. Took Fran Boland to lunch. He is leaving in a few days for the Bohemian Club in California where many of the rich retire for a few days of carefully staged simple and rugged life.

July 13 Telephone conversation with Stuart Forth (Larry Thompson's successor as Director of Libraries of the Univ. of K.C.). Larry himself arrived this afternoon to attend the meeting of the Amer. Bibl. Society. Larry heads the rare book section. He seems much better and says that he has had a good and happy rest. His children, now 11, 13 and 15, are not such a care and Larry gets many more quiet hours at home. He says that Ellen V. still has a year or two before retirement.

July 14, 1966 Margaret tele-
phones that our spring is
failing and the reservoir
dropping ominously. Still
very hot in N. Y. Took Stuart
Forth and Larry Thompson to
dinner at the University
Club. Stuart is a very
lively and intelligent fellow,
with much more wit and
culture than one would
expect from his own
modest account of himself.
He will do well at U. K.
July 15. Larry left this
morning. I went to Washing-
ton on the Congressional
M— confirmed the bad news
about the spring. Willow
roots, now dislodged by
Mr. Preston, had found their
way into the drain pipe.
Reading abd J. Horace McFar-
land's book about trees. An
essay of appreciation.
July 16 Despite the drought
the little willow oaks are
thriving. They came into
leaf so late that I thought
they were a failure, but
they now look well. Jake
and Peggy seem to be a
little better and Jake even
shows flashes of his
old sardonic humor

July 17 Fighting weeds as usual. The net result is great bare patches which will no doubt be reseeded in weeds by spring. The Freds and Muirs came to dinner. Ted has recently had a severe heart attack, but seems in reasonably good spirits. Reading Julien Green's "Terre Lointaine". What a queer duck he must have been in the University of Virginia in the 1920's.
July 18 Hot again. Sat 4040 gallons of water from the town of Leesburg, through Mr Lincoln Sutphin who lions puts it in his milk truck. Watered and mulched the little white oaks in the Jacobs Garden. Diane from Dulles via the 10:15 plane and was in bed at 1:30 A.M.
July 19 Lucile Dreshell is dead. She was a charming person who never lost her sense of fun and love of people despite her grief at losing Miles and her failure to attain much recognition as a musician. Mrs. K. C. Dunn is also dead at 82. She has only been half alive, I suppose, since Herbert's death.

July 20, 1966 old Ezra Pearmelee Prentice is dead at 88. I had assumed that he was gone long ago. I remember best his "Thesaura Insula", Treasure Island translated into Latin. Much cooler today. Reading Westcott's "Plant Doctoring Is Fun". The story she tells does not sound to me much like fun.

July 21 Long talk with Jack Burditt about the simulator contracts. Jack has grown a great deal in the last few years. He is still exceedingly handsome and youthful in appearance but he has gained in authority and decision. Although a real thinker, with both the strength and weakness of the type, he is less ready in expostion than Henry. His excepstions and parentheses take over his story.

July 22 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Mrs. Birdie Smith, our old Bandana neighbor, is dead at 94. She and her husband, Wesley ("Capin"), were kind to me when I was small. She gave me a copy of Scott's biography of Napoleon.

July 23 up at 6 A.M. to get an early plane to Dulles. I cannot get a Friday plane as the large airlines are grounded by a strike. Kitty ~~Boyd~~ McGraw is with us, very sad because she lost her handbag on the train. The money loss was small but it also contained a removable denture, her keys, charge cards and some jewelry. To the Crassmans, where I am both amazed and admiring at his skill with seeds and other forms of propagation. He has a fine small laurel oak, taken from a local wood, a ~~live~~ willow oak a neighbor gave him and some types of pyracantha I had not seen before. He propagates magnolia grandiflora, magnolia virginiana and dogwood ~~as~~ from seed as casually as I do white oak. Many a dogwood nor magnolia will come from my seed.

July 24 Warm again. Dined at the Howards, with Kitty and the Boyds. The general expectation that Mrs. Fox would leave Jamie a legacy was apparently ill-founded. At least we have heard nothing to confirm it. Reading Hilda Prescott's Man on Pilgrimage. Not much as a novel.

July 25, 1966 Got another tank of water, 2040 gallons, today. To Kathleen Bradley's for drinks. She said that she would never think of remarrying. Back to N.Y. on the Braniff 10:15 plane from Dulles. Munday Peale was on the plane, working his way by stages from his ranch in Wyoming. He says that he gets water from a well that gives him 250 gallons ~~for~~ per minute~~s that~~ and runs for months without slackening. Reading Partridges "The Ainsley Case".

July 26 Saw Bob Garmley today. He says that he has just become a grandfather again. The American Axonian says that Marshall Knappen's suicide was brought on by an incurable case of Parkinson's disease.

July 27 Dined at the Balkan restaurant where my waiter, who has a heroic mustache, seems to stepped out of an engraving in an early edition of Childe Harold. Reading Adamson's "Born Free". Mencken (in "On Politics") described John W. Davis as a cultured second rater. Too true, I fear.

July 28 To Dr. Larkin, who has put me back on a monthly routine. Reading Dean Acheson's "Morning And Noon", a surprisingly relaxed, humorous and simple book. I have been touched and thoughtful about little Dede's Father's day gift to me, probably the only occasion known to man of a father's-day gift by a pickaninny to a white New York lawyer. Dede's father is unknown, so I suppose that to her I am the patriarch of the tribe, the source of maintenance and protection.

July 29 I see by the Times that Henry Gardiner has been promoted to a vice presidency in the Anaconda Company. I have always thought that Henry should have remained in the law, for which he had a natural bent. Reading Morton's "The Rothschilds", an interesting book. I hear that Herman Riddell died a few days ago.

July 30 To Woodburn via the early Braniff plane to Dulles. Still no rain, except some small showers, and many of the plants are in trouble. To the Lindquists for dinner. The Freds and Bayds there. The Lindquists are considering moving to Washington.

July 31, 1966 We were awakened about 2 A.M. this morning by a telephone call from Mary Emma, calling from Indianapolis to tell us that Zellner is in a hospital there desperately ill. His ulcers are bleeding badly and the doctors are preparing to operate. There seems to be little hope. I spent a very sad day. She telephoned again late this afternoon to say that Z- is still in a coma.

Aug. 1 Mary Emma telephoned about 10 A.M. to say that Zellner had died at 9 A.M., without ever regaining consciousness. Talked to Loretta, Bernice and Louise. Mary Emma says that Z- wants to be buried in the Turner plot in Barlow. Hattie Mae and her husband came over from Louisville to tell Z's Margaret, who seems hardly to understand. R- Fred dined with me and drove me to Dulles. The plans for the funeral are not complete but there will be services in both Lexington and Falconer. I am in such a state of shock that I may not be able to go.

Aug. 2 The funeral services in Lexington are to be tomorrow. By the time I got the news it was too late for me to get to Lexington (most of the planes being grounded by the strike). It is probably just as well as I do not feel up to the trip. One of my deepest griefs is that we could do nothing for Zellner during this last hectic year. He was the proudest man in the world and would never have suffered any nagging or domination. Also, nothing would have helped except to get him away for a long rest and he would never leave Margaret even for a week.

Aug. 3 A sad and miserable day. Bob Coogan has enrolled Zellner as a perpetual member of the Franciscan Missionary union with special high masses, a nice thing which would have delighted Zellner. Kitty McGraw writes that her handbag has been found, intact except for the small amount of money. Had a poor dinner at Luchows. Margaret telephoned from the Homestead, where she is staying with Ethel Fred, Dorothy Want & Gerry Bates

Aug 4, 1964 Zellner was buried this afternoon, with elaborate funerals in Lexington and Jacenter. Louise could not leave Mallie who is expecting her baby any day, but Bernice and Nelson were at both funerals. My mind today has gone back to Zellner's election, by a write-in vote, as mayor of Jacenter before he was 21 years of age.

Aug. 5 Attended the ACT-Directors' meeting. Had a nice note from Tam Graham about Zellner's death. I suspect that Zellner's death has cost Tam his ablest friend and most generous backer.

Aug. 6 To Woodburn by the early plane. The drought continues and the lawns and trees are in bad shape. We spent the evening with the Freds, where Nelson reached me by telephone. It seems that Zellner's will ties up the bulk of his estate until the deaths of the survivors of Bernice and Louise, after whom the estate is to be divided among the nephews and nieces.

August 7 To the ~~Longfords~~ Isaacs for luncheon. other guests the Masons, Moores and Mr. & Mrs. Clarke. The so-called dowser who advised Frank about his well turns out to be a scientist recommended by Kenneth Roberts, the author. Frank still thinks, however, in spite of Roberts common sense rejection, that the dowser had some kind of natural power. Reading Longford's "The Richard Harding Davis Years". Poor Davis had the great misfortune to get very famous in his youth and to be deflated later, in spite of some excellent qualities

Aug. 8 M- and I came to New York today with Doris and her Mother Mrs. Booth, who is in her 90's, stood the long ride better than any of us. Saw some fine English hollies and willow oaks at a restaurant on the Kennedy Parkways.

Aug. 9 M- and I dined with Malcolm and Mary Ruth at the Hearthstone. Then to the Yankee Stadium where we saw the Yankees beat the orioles in a very tight, hard-fought game. Jim, Mary Ruth's son, is married although he is not 20 yet. Got airplane tickets to Lexington.

Aug. 10, 1944 Lunched with Fran Boland at the Cloud Club. He has just returned from his vacation at the Bohemian Grove, where he hob-nobbed with C. J. Warren, whom Fran found cold and stiff, and J. Clark, whom he liked very much. I suspect that Warren can turn on personality enough when he desires to please. M- left for Virginia today with Doris and Janet. Talked to Sis who says that Mr. Margaret is as usual and has never mentioned Jellnes name in front of her (Sis). Dined at Yen King's.

Aug. 11 Reading Ernest Seton-Thompson's "Wild Animals I Have Known". To Lexington via American Airlines to Louisville and then on to N. Y. Put up at the Phoenix. Piedmont left my bag in Louisville. Talked to Sis and Suzanne. Larry and his friend, Mrs. Le Barra, came to the Phoenix for some drinks. Larry seems to have had a good time on his vacation and to be better satisfied

Aug. 12 Spent the morning with Mainous, Slater (trust officer) and Petit, the lawyer (incidentally Noble Gregory's son-in-law). Mainous is recovering from a serious illness and seems overcome by the whole thing. Lunched with him at the Phoenix. Spent the afternoon at Zellner's house, Margaret seemed to be glad to see me, but did not call my name. Bernice, who has been there several weeks, says that Margaret never mentions Zellner's name. Spent an hour with Ed Johnson who has just retired. Susanne cooked a fine steak dinner for Sis and me. Little Bill says that he is sorry that he did not take my advice to get a liberal arts degree.

Aug. 13 Rain this morning. Mainous and I are both of the opinion that Margaret cannot stay long at her home under the care of practical nurses, so we spent the morning discussing the matter and going over the Heritage Nursing Home. Lunched with him at the Lexington Country Club, a lovely place. Took the Seage Washington to Washington late this afternoon.

Aug. 14, 1964 Bad night on the train, although I had a pleasant conversation at dinner with a young doctor from Pakistan. M- met me at the station. Pre-luncheon drinks with the Whites. David and Janet are expecting their baby in November. Dined with the Melays. Showers this week, although aggregating less than one inch, have helped a little.

Aug. 15 Quiet day at home. Reading "Dodsworth", which seems to me to be less interesting than "Arrowsmith". Another drizzling rain but with little precipitation. The Whites came to dinner. The Herald-Tribune has discontinued.

Aug. 16 Flavy, Dan Rawlings's youngest daughter, has had some kind of nervous breakdown and is in a hospital. Since I got to N.Y. late last night I am very tired today. Keen Johnson has sent me an editorial he wrote about Zelener's death. Probably Keen and Noble will miss Zelener more than anybody. Noble is really lost.

Aug. 17 Talked to Don about Flavie. He and Eleanor are of course terribly worried. Mary Emma telephoned that the Bank has decided that a committee must be appointed for Margaret. I agree although I am worried about the effect on her if she has to be moved. Bill Taylor has been injured by a fall down stairs during the night.
Aug. 18 I see by the Advance-Yeoman that Miss Flora (Mrs. Ed) Bugles has been visiting in Lacenter. I had assumed that she was dead long ago. I hear that Chuck has been offered a permanent job by Walworth and that Lizzie has been offered a teaching job at Brearley.
Aug. 19 Bill Taylor is still at home as his doctor thought there might have been a concussion. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. The ACF stock, like many others, is falling in this bad market. Saw Arthur Spingarn at dinner. He seems to be failing but still lives alone. Reading Virginia Cowles's amusing "Gay Monarch," the life and times of Edward VII

August 20, 1966 up at 5:45 and got the early Braniff plane at Newark. The drought continues very bad and we are now dependant on the water Lincoln Sutphin gets for us from the town of Leesburg. To a large dinner and card party at the Freds, where I won $3.50 at poker.

Aug. 21 The Moores, including children, Til Harrison and the Butlers came to lunch. Til looks very ill and could go at any time. Later the Slaspeys brought the Winns to see us. Mrs. Winn is a niece. Winn is a retired executive of Procter & Gamble and is now editing a horticultural journal, serving as a director of the American Horticultural Society etc. He and I took an immediate liking and Katty finally had to invite us to supper. We finally broke away at 10:30 P.M.

Aug. 22 Had to buy 2040 gallons of water today. To the Moore's picnic by their lake, which is still a handsome sight, although reduced by the drought. Tusey and the children took me to Dulles.

Aug. 23 The ACF stock continues to go down, along with the general market. I see by the Advance-Yeaman that Lilbourn Hodges is visiting in Bandora, He must be about 70. In our youth Lilbourn's industry and general good character were constantly being culled to the attention of doubtful characters like Ray and me. Bill Taylor is back.

Aug. 24 Mary Emma writes that Hattie Mae is moving to have herself appointed committee for Margaret. Met Charlie Jones on the street. To Houston on Eastern, arriving there at 7:14 P.M. in company with Mundy Peale and Tom Sanner.

Aug. 25 Took the inevitable walk through health plants this morning. Big ACF luncheon at the Warwick, where we are staying. A fine hotel. A very quiet stockholders meeting, at which Henry and Jack made speeches to the great delight of Betty and Jane. No embarassing questions asked about the losses on the simulator contracts. To a big dinner at the River Oaks Club, attended by the Mayor and many dignitaries. Long talk with Mr. and Mrs. George Brown, owners of Huntlands

Aug. 26, 1966 Henry Tooley, who has been my bear-leader on this trip, turns out to be a cousin of my great favorite high school friend (Beaches) Marie Dunn. We had a great laugh about her and some tears over her untimely death. He reminded me about her being expelled from the Baptist church for her unrepentant attitude about dancing. Back at Dulles at 2:40 P.M. Talked to Mary Emma, who says that Margaret's will has been located and that Hattie Mae is the beneficiary. Margaret may be taken to a nursing home in Louisville.

Aug. 27 Still hot and dry and some of our trees appear to be in trouble. To see Silence and Lloyd Wilson. She has been quite ill. Lloyd himself is a gallant contender against time but is far from well.

Aug. 28 The Jacobs and Wants, with Dorothy's mother, Mrs. Elliot, lunched with us. Clare Meloy with Connie and her children, Lisa and Johnnie came in to cocktails. Reading the life of Mr. Justice Sheras, who seems to have been an interesting man.

Aug. 29 Still very hot and with no rain. Tony Moorcones came by to discuss what to do with my tank of stale heating oil. Neither Thompson nor I knew enough to veer the two towns in relation. Reading Scott's "The Black Dwarf", a very slight effort. It has a really modern note, however, and might do well as a paperback for drug stores.
Aug. 30 Mr. Sutphin brought us more water, but says that the town of Leesburg is getting restive about selling it. Reading Kent's "What I Am Pleased To Call My Education". Very informative but not very thrilling. To a dinner with the Wants; with Mrs. Elliott, the Somers, Lorraine Fletcher etc.
Aug. 31 Mrs. Thompson has left her Dulles Airport job and is working at the Hazeltine Laboratories between here and Tyson's Corners. M— and I dined tonight at Johnson's Restaurant, which turns out a dish of country ham and fried eggs much to my taste. The food at the Country Club is so bad that we cannot face it. Our fields are as brown as one would expect in February.

Sept. 1, 1964 We have bought another 2,000 gallons of water. Reading Bellairs' "Littlejohn n'est pas Canadien". Took the Freds to dinner at the Battletown Restaurant. Reading Harte's "In A Hallow of the Hills". Although Harte is thought of as a regional writer, he shows the influence of Dickens and, to some extent, of Scott.

Sept. 2 Ted Crooks, met at First and Merchants' Nat'l. Bank, says that he had a fine trip in Europe. Miss Davis has retired from the Bank after 47 years of service. I hope the poor old girl get a decent pension. The Von Steenbergs arrived this afternoon.

Sept. 3 our break is almost dry, a shocking and almost incredible fact. To see Rae, who thinks that he has discovered termites in the Miller's cottage. To the Fred's large dinner party tonight. Herb Blumer has been promoted to a senior vice Presidency in the Hilton Hotel company.

Sept 4 our spring is almost dry. Just a few feeble drops falling. The last few days have been cloudy and we had a few drops today. Just enough to be tantalizing. Frank Wagencraft is dead. our gas gave out this morning and we had to call in Wageley. To Rokeby for pre-luncheon cocktails, tonight we had a dinner party for the Van Steenbergs other guests: the Rileys, Bates, Freds and Frank Whites.

Sept. 5 Continued hot and dry. Pre-dinner cocktails with the Whites. The Jacobs came up for drinks before luncheon. They both seem in better spirits. Reading Beebe's "The Big Spenders", an uproarious and exhilarating book full of information and misinformation. To N.Y. by TWA.

Sept. 6 Jack Budinger is dead. He apparently suffered a great deal after developing a cancer. Flory Rawlings is better and Eleanor has taken her back to college. Othmer Hall is dead at 65. old Charlie's children do not have his stamina. My favorite Belgian restaurant "Le Coq Hardi" has perished and has been replaced by a French one "Chez Renée"

Sept 7, 1964 The Advance-Yeoman reports that Mrs. Nora Keeper is dead at 83. She has been ill a long time, I believe. Dined at Steuben House on corned beef and cabbage, a favorite dish of mine. Reading Galbraith's "Economics And The Art of Controversy". Not as interesting as most of Galbraith's books.

Sept. 8 To see Dr. Corbin, who is upset at losing his secretary who had been with him 24 years. Corbin says that Milton Feltenstein is going to Bermuda after retirement to paint. Reading Lady Violet Bonham Carter's "Winston Churchill As I Knew Him". A well written and superior book.

Sept. 9 Lunched with the ACE Executive Committee and then to Washington on the Eastern shuttle (a jet this time). Thorndyke, the little beagle who spent so much time with us, seems to be dead as he hasn't been seen for 2 weeks. He has been in bad shape for several months.

Sept. 10 our brook and spring have now both given out. Charlie Rinker says that the present drought is worse than that of 1930. The Moores and Freds dined with us, Poker afterwards, at which I was the largest winner. Reading Doyle's "La Vallée de la Peur".

Sept. 11 Quiet day at home, pondering whether to have a well dug. We hear that the Courtney Inn, lately called the "Country Club Inn", has been sold to New Yorkers trained at the 21 club. God will that we can get a local restaurant where one can get some good food. Reading Burlingame's "of Making Merry Beaks".

Sept. 12 The failure of our spring and the drying up of our brook have left me with an acute depression. Perhaps we shall have to have a well dug after all. Beebe's "The Big Spenders" reminds me of Prescott Van Wyck, who used to enliven his parties with arcades fastened on trees. M- returned with me on TWA to Newark. A rough ride. Nice letter from Mary Alice Budinger in reply to my letter to her.

Sept. 13, 1966 Claude Rag-
land is dead at 80 - appa-
rently after a long illness. He
must be the last of the
Ballard County Reglands.
We dined at Homer an de-
licious lamb chops. I see
by United States News & World
Repait that Northern Virginia,
Western Maryland and central
Pennsylvania make up the
nation's worst drought area.
Sept. 14 Frank White, who
was to have joined us in
N.Y. for two days, telephoned
that he could not make it
and that Loudoun county
was having a torrential rain,
already 4.6 inches. I hear
that Ken Rush has been elected
a director of Bankers Trust
Company.
Sept. 15 John Mateer is dead
at 76. He had a long and suc-
cessful career as a doctor, at-
taining national notice and
when he was called in when
Henry Ford died. Letters from
Nelson and Mary Emma & M.E.
says that the Court has
not yet acted on Hattie
Mae's application to be ap-
pointed a committee for Mar.
Coral Sue has a headey. She
and her husband have returned
to Lexington.

Sept. 16 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee, Tonight Margaret and I listened to the broadcast of the first performance from the new Metropolitan opera House. The opera was the world premier of Samuel Barbers Anthony and Cleopatra and the prima donna was Leontine Price, a negress from Mississippi.

Sept. 17 To the shop that sells garden fountains & figures to pick out one for Woodlawn. Wilson writes that Louise has taken my mother's big trunk, a relic of our childhood that was about to go to pieces as none of us had room for it. He also sent me the gold medal for oratory that I won at the Ballard County school fair in 1914. A great occasion for me.

Sept 18 With M- to the Brooklyn Botanical Garden this morning. Greatly admired the rows of fine Japanese cherries, the oaks, English, scarlet, willow, pine, white, white post etc, the magnolias, wallaces and beeches. Also fine hollies and Cotoneasters (divaricata). Dined with the Wells tonight.

Sept. 19, 1966 Spent 2 hours at the office this morning and then took off to see the Wealesan & Legate representative, who is at the Commodore. ordered a sport coat, Shetland worsted, that will be known as Jack's coat from its many and varied colors. Chuck writes that Liza is to be married in December and asks that the office continue his $1800 monthly payments to the end of the year.

Sept. 20 Took Ed Penney and his friend Gibson, formerly traffic man of Allied Chemical, to lunch to discuss mileage and tariff problems. Don Tapping has sold his 10% of the stock of the Yankee, to Columbia Broadcasting Company, which already has the other shares, thus passes the last of the purchases I dealth with so long ago.

Sept. 21 A torrential and record-breaking rain in N. Y. Margaret, nervous about plane travel even in good weather, has postponed her trip to Virginia. Reading Aldenburg's history of the crusades - Thrilling

Sept. 22 To Chicago with Holahan re the Illinois use tax problems. Due to uncertain weather we sat on the ground at LaGuardia for 2 hours past normal take-off time. We are lodged at my old favorite, the Chicago Club.

Sept. 23 Spent the morning with Thompson and Chandler of the Sidley, Austin firm. Lunched with Chandler at the University Club and got the 3:30 plane to Dulles. M- is quite proud of her new mink stole. Silence Wilson is back in the hospital in a critical condition. Have a ~~card~~ card from the Towers who are enjoying a Susan's tour in Grecian waters.

Sept. 24 The grass is very green again, especially the Merion bluegrass, and it may be that the damage done by the drought the the annual grass has really improved our lawns and pastures. The storm took down the pear willow at the corner of our parking lot and we are replacing it. The spring is running freely again. To Frank White's birthday dinner.

September 25, 1966 A day of drizzling rain. To the Akin cocktail party this afternoon. The old general is perhaps the finest specimen extant of the urbane and genial host. Long jolly talk with General and Mrs. Fenn (the Jacobs' friends). We dined tonight with the Gilberts, an interesting and amiable couple.

Sept. 26 Took a long walk along the fence rows and found 3 more laurel-leaf oaks, one a fine one. The two smaller ones are not good enough to move. No good acorns. It is obvious that this area once contained a good many of this type of oak. Reading Kaplan's Mr. Clemens and Mark Twain. More a character study than a true biography.

Sept. 27 At home all day while Margaret moaned at the Charles an Xmas decorations. I hear that Silence Wilson is desperately ill. Did a little seeding in the bare spots of the lawns. Kaplan spends so much time on Mark Twains defects that he overlooks his good points.

Sept 28. ACF stock has fallen to 40+ as a part of the general stock market debacle. We are moving plants out of the nursery: transplanting trees, red and silver-leaf maples, an oak or two, Sophora etc. I also sent off today a substantial order to Mussers Forests: white pines, sugar maples, English and scarlet oaks, juniper Andorras, tilia cordata etc. The Isaacs and Slappeys dined with us. Tots disappeared mysteriously just before dinner and was returned by some friend in a car who did not stop to identify himself.

Sept. 29 Rain again. Reading Julian Green's Personal Record - 1928-1939. With the Freels to Sunstan Hall where we admired the house and the fine willow oaks and pecan trees. Dined at the Columbia Country Club.

Sept. 30 Bernard Bimbel is dead at 81. Reading Webster's Mark Twain, Business Man, a very good book indeed. The author vindicates his father while remaining respectful and even affectionate to his great uncle. Dined with the Rileys at the Swamp creek Country Club. A large party.

October 1, 1966 Chuck writes very sadly that he is disappointed at the amounts due him under the partnership agreement, and especially that we cannot now agree to guarantee his monthly payments beyond October. A heavy rain today. Shopped for liquor etc. Rereading Richard (i.e. the 2nd Earl of Lloyd George) Lloyd George's book "My Father, Lloyd George". A queer book showing both love and hate but more of hate. I could never have written such a book about a close relative.
Oct. 2 We have had .8 of an inch of rain in two days, but we shall have to have much more to get properly through the winter. Quiet day at home. M- and I took a walk through the fields and returned to find the bean soup scorched. Reading Scott's "The Talisman".
Oct. 3 I started for Oxford 44 years ago. Reading Hellerstein's Tax Loopholes and Morals. Not even a good elementary discussion of the problem. And taxes and morals have little connection.

Oct. 4 M- and I lunched at the Country Club Inn. While unpacked, it is far from a "21". Reading William Seagle's book ("My Brother And I") on Lloyd Seagle. I suspect that it was written as a pious defense of the eccentric and lascivious statesman against stories spread by Richard Lloyd Seagle and others.
Oct. 5 Lorraine Fletcher lunched with us. Spent the afternoon with Messrs King and Sulick from the U.S. Conservation office planning out my proposed new pond, which I want placed between the main house and the brook. King thinks that we shall have ample water without damming the brook. Dined at the Eberles on Mexican food. The Frank Whites there.
Oct. 6 ACF stock is down to 37 1/2. Charles Dawes is in the hospital, suffering from ulcers. Probably cirrhosis of the liver. Poor Charlotte works like a dog every day cleaning other peoples houses. To the Whites, with the Rochetts for dinner and cards. I mean $1.20 at hearts.

october 7, 1966 Took General Dikin a load of manure this morning - described by him as a load of gold. James Tracey is gardening for the general and has produced some baffling variants of some of the practices I tried to teach him years ago, such as using stones for mulch. Margaret had 8 ladies to lunch before going to the fashion show at Middleburg. Tonight we went to the National Symphony orchestra (at the high school).

oct. 8 A beautiful, warm day. Took a long walk in the fields and found several more funnel-leaf oaks. To the Howards for cocktails and then back here for poker and bridge. I was the only winner at the poker table. $9.60

oct. 9 Dan sends me a clipping to the effect that Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Mapwell, Jr., of New York and Calvert Mass. announce the engagement of their daughter to William M. Lee. Perhaps we should describe ourselves as of New York, Leesburg and London. Lunched with the Freds - who also had the Jacobs.

oct. 10 Thompson and I got what acorns we could from the laurel-leaf oaks - a meagre haul. Dean Wells writes postponing their visit indefinitely. His foot still troubles him and he is having his last teeth drawn. We had a dinner party tonight for the E. B. Whites, Kathleen Bradley and her daughter, Mary Allison, Ted Croak, the Boyds and the Howards.

oct. 11 Dug the balance of the resurrection lily bulbs - a fine lot. Selected detective stories for the hospital rummage sale. Took the Whites to the Crowens for dinner. Very pleasant. Green's "Personal Record" seems to me to show poor qualities of both his Southern and Parisian backgrounds. From the South he got a sour Presbyterian outlook and from Paris a homosexual appetite mingled with puritanical catholicism.

oct. 12 Mailed 5 boxes of books to U.K. Took Margaret to the rummage sale, where she is a salesswoman. Bought a few books myself, chiefly detective stories. I like Sean O'Faolains "Vive Moi". He has the humor and tolerance that Green needs.

Oct. 13, 1966 Mr. Dawson has completed the brickwork for Marquet's fountain - at the foot of the little front porches and it is more impressing than I had expected. With the Freds tonight to dine with Faye, Her friend, Mrs. Mahon, from Chicago, was with her.

Oct. 14 Don writes that all is quiet at the office and that both collections and profits are better, per partner, than last year. Dave began volume 2 of Daniel M. Conway's Autobiography. He was a rebel of the rebels from the Presbyterian tradition of the South. The step to unitarianism was a compromise on the way to an abandonment of the old ugly religion.

Oct. 15 Trying unsuccessfully to get Mr. Mason of Hamilton to get an unit digging our proposed pond. I have pondered over the location a long time with a view to getting both an advantage for the landscape and a convenience for stored water. To a large black-tie dinner party at the Slappeys. A very good dinner. Last 40¢ at poker.

oct. 14 The Birchfields came this morning to take pictures of Woodlawn, gather data about the library etc for the Garden club. Woodlawn is the place in this area to receive the greatest publicity. The Washington Post today has a very long feature story about Mr. and Mrs. Hans Tofte, whom we know personally. He has been fired from the CIA for carelessness in handling classified documents and is resisting vigorously.

oct. 17 The Frank Whites and Freds to dinner. Frank brought an extract from the Wall Street Journal to the effect that Intra bank had suspended payments, bringing on a crisis in all Far-nese banks. Beidas always seemed to me to be a victim of a classical error: that deposits payable on demand or at short notice are available for long term investments.

oct. 18 Slow rain beginning this afternoon after a sunny morning. Reading Zola's La Terre. Abandonné: collecting red oak acorns. The red oak seems to be the only oak producing acorns in quantity this year. Charlie and Thompson are spading up the second half of the corral nursery.

oct. 19, 1966 out in a heavy rain today with Mr. Mason to show him the boundaries of the pond he is to dig for us. I have let my big mouth get me in trouble again by saying I thought that Robert E. Lee, a man of great integrity and gravity, would probably have been a bore as a companion. Helen Moore, a remote cousin of Lee, took me to task, assuring me that by family tradition he was a charming and loveable man. To the Eberles for dinner and poker.

oct. 20 Senator Harry F. Byrd is dead after lying in a coma for months. He must have been about 80. Dined at Kathleen Bradley's, with Ted Croak, the Freds, Eberles, Wants and Moores.

october 21 Mailed a Virginia ham to Earl Leslie Griggs, which Margaret had cooked. Our Virts Carners neighbor, Mrs. Walker, came to see us to say that our land, which is next to theirs, has become a lovers' lane for the neighborhood. Planted a mass of red oak aprons. Have arranged to have our scraggly locusts removed.

oct. 22 Frank Marr brought us a gift today: two blue-rug junipers, which he have planted on the ugly bank of our front terrace. He also gave us two santolinas, one green and one gray, so that we could test their hardiness in this area. Lorraine Fletcher and Mrs. Welbourn lunched with us. Mrs. Welbourn, who lived here with her grandparents until she was twelve, seems to love Woodburn more than any other person. We dined with the Van Deventers tonight, the Meloys being the other guests. I am afraid that Tom and I disturbed Pete's orderly mind with our comments about the military.

oct. 23 To a large luncheon at the ~~Mel~~ Boyds. Took Bell a sprig from one of our laurel-leaf oaks so that he could attempt to find some in his woods. The Meloys came in for a drink. Tom says that he has lost money on his farm to date, but that he has hopes for next year. I have felt badly all day and went to bed for an hour. Our sweet gums are coloring splendidly, each different.

Oct. 24, 1946 our vacation is over and I seem to have done very little - except that I have read a good deal and slept a good deal. Since my weight - and waistline - have been increasing I have agreed to Margaret's plan to go on a diet. Took the early afternoon shuttle. Reading Drury's "Capable of Honor", which just misses being a good book.

Oct. 25 Back at the office. Frank Brauer has been killed and his wife, son and daughter-in-law severely injured in a motor ~~accident~~ accident in Belgium. Aubrey Page, Jim Page's son, is dead at 5-9. I gather that his sister, Mrs. Maurice Thomas, still survives.

Oct. 24 Mailed a last box of books to U.K. Sid Holt has had another heart attack and may never be able to return to full-time work again. The Episcopal Bishops, much haughtier than I expected them to be, have refused to try Bishop Pike for heresy but have criticized his intemperate language - a judgment well justified.

oct. 27 our friend, Beidas, has been fired from Intrabank. Apparently he has disappeared from public view, but is believed to be attempting to sell Intrabank or find new capital to enable it to reopen. To Dr. Orkin this afternoon. M- and I are on a diet and off alcohol entirely for the time being.

oct. 28 Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee. Later we had cocktails with the Whartons, who seem to be fully recovered in health and spirits. Tonight I am reading Lekachman's "The Age of Keynes", a mediocre summary of a large subject.

oct. 29 Lunched at Laurents' with Kirschenbaum, Boni and Lurie. De Coursey Fales, who left an estate of $6,000,000, bequeathed Dave $10,000 and a life-time job as adviser to the library. Back at Dave's office, I bought some fine Proust items: a copy of Sodome et Gomorrhe, inscribed by Proust to Madame Georges Blumenthal, with three Proust Alss; and three other volumes of the series, first editions with two Alss.

Oct. 30, 1966 Margaret is amusing herself in her few days in New York by a "house-cleaning". She has been scrubbed the floors - and harassed my pet cockroaches - and re-habilitating the cupboards. Packed more books for U.K. and for Lawson. Reading Rice's "Minority Report", a curious and baffling book. He seems to be half genius and half crank
Oct. 31 Mailed a box of books to U.K. Then to the office for an hour or so, after which I went to Macy's for shopping. Bought 2 lbs of candy for Rogers Fred; 2 pounds of pulse teeth cleansing powder and two tubes of dental adhesive for George Isaacs; and a pair of English suspenders for Geo. Eberle. I see by the Yeaman-Advocate that Anne Melton is in a nursing home in Paducah.
Nov. 1 Mailed another carton of books to U.K. Bernice, who has not been well, has moved to an apartment in Bostrop where Virginia can look out for her.

Nov. 2 Burr Freeman has been retired in the shuffle of merging the B & O & C & O railroads and, at age 64, is looking for a job. Had a long talk with Bill and Russell Taylor about their plans for slowing up and promoting Jack Burditt and Kenny Correa to the top jobs. I hear that the Virginia Highway Department has by no means given up its designs on Vint's corner and that we may be forced into litigation.

Nov. 3 M- left for Virginia this morning. Had a further talk with Bill and Russell about their plans. Long talk with Dean Martin, who has been asked to join our firm. Peggy Jacobs called to say that Jake is ill again and being treated at Walter Reed.

Nov. 4 Lunched with the ACF directors, where we had the pleasure of hearing Frank Dove tell us about his recent trip to Hungary and other satellite countries. To Washington by shuttle and then to the ~~Eg~~ Tymes buffet party. A large and sometimes loud group.

Nov. 5, 1964 Took Margaret to Kathleen Bradley's sale, but left early myself with Frank White. A sale in Loudoun is an occasion for an enormous gathering. M- returned at 4 P.M. with some junk but having had a good time. Reading Roy Chapman Andrews' "On the Trail of Ancient Man", just read by me many years ago. We dined with the Whites tonight and then went with them to see the film version of Adamson's "Born Free".

Nov. 6 Til Harrison has died suddenly in a new heart attack and the Manes have left for Kentucky. Packed 5 cartons of books for U.K., including a fine 52 volume set of the Biographie universelle. The Powers and Freds came to dinner to discuss the Powers Aegean tour.

Nov. 7 Mailed 5 cartons of books to U.K. Reading Dassler's A.P. Hill and am again struck by the unusual fact that the generals in the civil war on each side knew their opponents so well. Eberles + wants us for cocktails. Dined with the Freds

Nov. 8 Mr. Maney of the Guardian Tree People arrived this morning and began taking down scraggly locusts and dead elms, together with surgery on the big English walnut and the largest osage orange. M and I got back to the N.Y. apartment before 4 P.M. and immediately voted. After much hesitation both of us voted for the reelection of Governor Rockefeller.
Nov. 9 Mrs. Belle Hankless Dunn is dead at 101. Apparently Jessie Lee and Sally still survive. I am sorry that I did not know the old lady better as she probably knew more about the early history of Ballard county than any person now living. Lunched with Denny Correa at the Sky club. Speedy (Herald) Wray is also dead in Kenai, aged 69. John Dow has been reelected to congress.
Nov. 10 We, together with the Moreys, dined with the Redpaths tonight. They have one of the fine old houses on 67th Street, furnished with unusually choice antique furniture. Arthur Redpath is an unusually well read and charming man. Elizabeth says that Grace is in Paris getting a divorce.

Nov. 11, 1966 Wrote to Sen. Scott of Virginia to protest against the proposed highway installation at Vints Corner. Reading Lawrence Thompsons "1940", the story of England during that year. Buddie Stone is operating a helicopter in Viet Nam and we are much worried about him.

Nov. 12 Mailed the last carton of the current batch of books to the University of Kentucky. Am feeling very well and had a dizzy attack on the streets, which caused me to stagger. Stopped at the Metropolitan Book Store. Reading May's "The End of American Innocence", which Ted Crook sent me.

Nov. 13 The doctors' report on Barbara Fred is good, but they do say that she has an incipient or latent anxiety syndrome. And no wonder in view of her many anxieties. We stayed at home nearly all day, a large part of which I spent on the letters by and to young Thomas Jordan Pollock who was born in 1838 and died in Pickett's charge at Gettysburg.

Nov. 14 Reading Mignon Eberhart's "Enemy In The House". To the N.Y. Traffic club for the cocktail party for Tom Ellis, who has worked for ACF and its peredecessor companies for 52 1/2 years. Tom is a well groomed little man who knows a great deal about the tank car business. Alan Fee, Harry Leddy and many more of the recently retired were there.

Nov. 15 John Lovitt is dead. He was one Rhodes Scholar who never got over the experience - or wanted to. Ed Dubuisson is also dead, shot by an alcoholic stepson who then committed suicide. Apparently Ed was trying to save him from his own folly.

Nov. 16 Dined at the Hetzlers' tonight, the other guests being Judge and Mrs. Bonsall (young Fred Asler's in-laws). Bonsall, who is much better than an average judge, has tried some very important and highly-publicised cases - most recently the Texas Gulf Sulphur matter. Although he was very cautious and said nothing, I can see that he is worried about the racial problems of the Federal courts. I have a nice letter from Gov. Godwin about the Virts corner matter.

Nov. 17, 1966 Lawson telephoned tonight that Aunt Emma is about gone. She hasn't been able to take food for two days.

Nov. 18 A short letter from Irene Stone today brought us the terrible news that Buddie's helicopter has been shot down and that he is probably dead. We telephoned but they know little more. This will kill Dee and take the joy out of Irene for the rest of her life. And so a fine and gallant young man is gone just as he was beginning to live - a sacrifice to an ignoble gang of politicians and professional patriots

Nov. 19 Lunched with Kirschenbaum, Boni, Schoff and Lurie at Sina's. Bought ~~several~~ one Procter and several Talfourd letters, which I catalogued tonight. Lawson telephoned late this afternoon that Aunt Emma had just died. Margaret is flying to Kansas tomorrow. Reading S. Lewis' Kingsblood Royal. As usual, a stirring but basically foolish book.

Nov. 20. Took M- to the West Side Airlines Terminal this morning. Had a lunch of ham and eggs and prepared my own dinner, one thin hamburger. Spent most of the day arranging the Janney-Pollock papers, including 50 letters from Thomas Jordan Pollock, who was killed in Pickett's charge at the age of 25. There are also many letters to him from his father, mother, sisters, cousins and school-fellows. An appealing group.

Nov. 21. Elizabeth Marcy telephoned that Buddie's body had been recovered and that the funeral would be held at West Point on November 29th. M- and I will drive up with her. Rene Eberle telephoned to invite me to their Thanksgiving dinner.

Nov. 22. The dieting is already making me feel better and I fancy, possibly with little justification, that my paunch has receded. Reading the first part of the third volume of Duruy's History of Rome, old Duruy fully understood that Rome had ceased to be a workable republic long before the empire was actually recognized as such.

Nov. 23, 1966 To the farewell luncheon for Tom Ellis at the Pinnacle club and then to LaGuardia to get the shuttle for Washington. Both airports were congested. Talked to the Freds, who leave tomorrow for the trip to Williamsburg which we had planned with them. Reading De Guingand's "Generals At War"; a feeble effort.

Nov. 24 Thanksgiving at the Eberles was a big affair - 24 in all, including many children. Was glad to see Bill and Mrs. Watt again. Bill must be about due for his first star. He is a calm, western type who reminds me of a man Bradley. He regards the Viet Nam war as necessary but I did not try to argue it out with him.

Nov. 25 Frank Marr brought us today two fine specimens of Catonaster Henryi, which we have added to the two already opposite the parking lot. Met M- at National at 8 ½ tonight. She had had a long hard trip.

Nov. 26 To the Wants for lunch and to see the Army-Navy football game by television. Army won easily. We then had cards and I lost $3.05 at the poker table. Nancy Dutch has had an operation for breast cancer, but is reported to be recovering. To-night read The Massie Case by Cooke and Thomas. Ethel Fred knew Mrs. Massie when they were girls in Washington.

Nov. 27 Lunched with the Gores, had a long conversation with General Shepherd, former Commandant of the Marine Corps, who began soldiering under Fagan Feland. Also met the DeLong Bowmans for the first time. Tonight reading Eisely's Darwin's Century, a fascinating book.

Nov. 28 Dark rainy day, succeeding fine sunny ones. Paid bills and took care of chores. When we got to Dulles at 3:30 P.M. for our Piedmont plane, we found our plane delayed in the South. We finally got the 5 P.M. shuttle at National. Saw Charlie Brinkerhoff on the plane. After a hard, bumpy trip we got to the apartment a little after 7 P.M.

Nov. 29, 1964 With the Mareys for the funeral service for Dee Stone, Jr. Dee was quite composed but showed great strain. Irene seemed to be taking it better. The ceremony was the usual, mechanical Episcopalian routine and even the grave-side ceremonies seemed heartless. Back to the Mareys' for dinner. Bill Mattison has died suddenly of heart failure in his late 40's.

Nov. 30 My new sport coat from Wenlesan & Legate has arrived. Very handsome. Bernice writes that she and Louise are now getting their monthly payments from Zellner's estate. To the Univ. of Ky Alumni meeting. Very quiet affair. John Ransburg came in and bored me with a long story of his fight with hoodlums.

Dec. 1 With Malcolm and Wynne to dinner at the Harvard club and to hear Russian church music. A good choir. Other guests were Mr. and Mrs. Chitty. He was formerly public relations director of Sewanee. He and I discussed our joint ~~pet~~ aversion, Pike, and old Caiphais (John Butler) who has just been made Rector of Trinity Parish here.

Dec. 2 Bob Childres has been asked to teach at ~~the~~ Northwestern University for one year and he and Clare will move there for that period. Lunched with the ACF directors. Reading Mathews "For Lawyers And others" a collection of mildly amusing legal essays collected from periodicals. Jix Crimmins has taken over the General Time legal business for Chadbourne.

Dec. 3 Janet White has borne David a fine, large boy, who will be called David Jr. Janet came through very well. Took Kirschenbaum, Boni and Lurie to lunch at Le Moal. Tonight reading Davidson's "The Trial of the Sermons", a long critical analysis of the Nuremberg trials.

Dec. 4 Talked to Bob Coogan about Bill Mattison's family. After his first wife's death, ~~the~~ leaving 5 or 6 children, Bill married a young and charming girl who has had 1 child. The oldest child is in his late teens. Bill thinks that is not much money. What a problem for the young wife and the children. I have no doubt she will do her best.

Dec. 5, 1964 Jim Henley was dead in Bandana at age 87. He had been in bad health for a long time. Miss Emma survives as well as Arnett, and there are ~~grand~~ children and great grandchildren. I remember quite well ~~when~~ when Jim Henley came to Bandana from the Needmore neighborhood and opened a blacksmith shop just north of the Ed Reeser house. Joanne Melton is back at home.

Dec. 6 To the Legal Aid Society Benefit ~~dinner~~ tonight and the Chadbourne firm dinner preceding it. The play (or musical one might call it) was "I do, I do", with only two actors, Robert Preston and Mary Martin. A family history with a few good moments.

Dec. 7 Margaret is now in the hands of Steve McGrath treating a broken tooth and Hilton Stathers mending an infected ear; and she is lamenting like Job. The worst thing about the ear is that she may not be able to fly for some weeks. And it is painful.

Dec. 8 To Dr. Orkin this afternoon. The AEC has announced its intention to phase-out the ACF-operated plant at Albuquerque. Its loss will not affect ACF's earnings much (about $.4 per share) but it will depress employee and stockholder morale. Albert Baric and his production engineer, Mark Levine, came in this morning to discuss a proposed contract with Dennison Mfg. Co.

Dec. 9 Dined with the Dealeys. Jane related has given him some genealogical data which he thinks shows our kinship, but I did not have time to examine it. A Mr. and Mrs. Meigs were the other guests.

Dec. 10 Sam Beale tells me that Jack Samuels is dead. He seemed quite well when I saw him recently at the Cavalier club. My whipcord trousers are too large (that dieting) and so have to go again to the tailor. Shopped at the Metropolitan Book Store, where I bought, inter alia, volume 2 of Pogue's life of Geo. Marshall and volume 1 of Randolph Churchill's life of his father. Feeling lonely today.

Dec. 11, 1966 M- left for Woodburn this morning. Miss McDermott collapsed in the subway this morning on her way to work and is in a hospital. Reading Shore's "The Baccarat Case", the story of Sir William Gordon-Cumming's cheating. It seems to me that the key to the whole thing was the presence of the Prince of Wales and the anticipated shock to middle-class morality.

Dec. 12 Anne Melton is dead at 80 - of cancer. We had always expected her heart to fail. Dee Stone has sent me a copy of the army letter about young Dee. He will be awarded posthumously the air medal and the distinguished flying cross. I have a very nice letter from Mr. Wylie of the univ. of Va. about the Janney-Pollock papers.

Dec. 13 Have finished the autographs for this year's gift to U.K. Malcolm tells me that Henry Alexander has made quite a recovery and is able to come to the Bank regularly. Billy White has been made an Ass't V.P. of Irving Trust.

Dec. 14 I have made Margaret a gift of 100 shares of ACF stock, reducing my holdings to 1100 shares. Dave has appraised the 1966 gifts of books and manuscripts to U.K. at $3800, considerably less than last year. I was recently asked by M— what a species plantis and answered off hand that it is one that will come true from seed, on realizing the inadequacy, I looked it up and could find no satisfactory definition. The truth is, I suppose, that the Linnaeus tables, while still indispensable, have been outmoded by Darwin and Mendel and need restating.

Dec. 15 Bill Taylor is back from his trip to the South Pole and sat in the conference with Jadwin and O'Hara over the phasing-out of the AEC plant at Albuquerque. It was decided at the conference, which extended to luncheon at the Pinnacle Club, not to try to take over the plant.

Dec. 16 Steve Brodie has been indicted for wire tapping again — and also for fraud. Lunched with the ACF Executive Committee and then to Dulles by Piedmont. Reading Lomatt's "Who Killed Mr. Crittenden" (a nephew of the Kentucky Senator).

Dec. 17, 1966 Mrs. Frank Marr is sick with an inoperable cancer. I am told she does not know what she has, so one can't write or telephone him. Miss Janney's house has been gutted by fire, presumably set by the youthful scandals who are such a problem in Leesburg. The Whites came by to see us this afternoon.

Dec. 18. Warm and sunny as a September day. We had a luncheon for 30 guests, having fallen much behind in our social obligations. Then to Fulton Want, Jr's. cocktail party, where Powell Harrison and I worked ourselves into a good sweat denouncing Bishop Pike. Then to dinner with the Slappeys, who are very sad over the death of their fine old chow. Met for the first time ~~Sa~~ Kathy's cousin, Mrs. Minckler and her husband, Colonel Minckler, who have bought a house near the Frank Whites. Gene and Kathy plan to take a long cruise, as usual, beginning in January, ~~last~~ but both seem to me to be in very doubtful health.

Dec. 19 Reading Anita Leslie's "The Fabulous Leonard Jerome", a pious work by a descendant. Went by the hospital to see Silence Wilson but she was asleep and we would not let her be awakened. To the Isaacs to take George some cleansing powder and dental adhesive I am giving him to help him break in his false teeth. To the Ekelers for cocktails. George says that some of the German lawyers wrote to him during the Nuremberg trials to get confirmations of American military methods. ~~Do~~ Back to New York by T.W.A. from Dallas.

Dec. 20 Had difficulty sleeping last night. Bob (Robert E. Lee) is dead at 73. He seems to have been a prominent Catholic layman, a fact I had never known about him. Bob was a fair lawyer, but his best point was that he had a business sense to a greater extent than most lawyers. Young Pettit writes that Zellner's estate will get very little from the sale of the agency. I have always thought that we would be lucky if the agency pays out, without equity.

Dec. 21, 1966 Betty Stevens writes a sad story on her Xmas card. She had a serious illness during their vacation in London, her nephew committed suicide and her sister-in law died. Lunched today with Dave Kirschenbaum who had 2 Lamb letters for me. Dave says that he would retire if he could afford it.

Dec. 22 our Miss McDermott is in the hospital, after having fainted in the subway. We have as yet been unable to find out what is wrong with her. The Whites arrived at 6:45 tonight and will go on to Bridgeport tomorrow to get Mrs. Booth. Ed Johnson writes that he is recuperating from a broken hip, suffered in a fall on a stairway during insulin shock.

Dec. 23 To Dulles on the 12:45 Piedmont plane. Stopped by to see Silence Wilson at the hospital. She is very thin and worn but in good spirits. Then to see Ethel, who is busily preparing for Xmas. Reading Mencken's The American Language. Boisterous but useful.

Dec. 24 Snow today, Wet, strong stuff that bids fair to close the roads. I have raised Thompson's salary to $200 per month. Little enough but with it goes a good house, heat, telephone, cooking gas, much of his food and most of his gasoline. We talked by telephone to Dee and Irene, who are spending a sad Christmas at home, allalone. As the storm got worse we had to lay off from the ~~Christmas~~ Christmas Eve dinner at the E. B. Whites. Miss Templeman's new book, "Northern Virginia Heritage" is out. It gives Woodburn more space than any other, even Mount Vernon and Sunston Hall.

Dec. 25 The sun is smiling on us today but it is cold and the snow is deep. Thompson is busy on the roads and parking lot. I tried my hand with a shovel and got a bad back as my reward. Fed quantities of bird seed, suet etc to the birds who are vacations. Had Christmas dinner with the Freds, ~~as~~ usual, with the Woods as the other guests. Chip Moore's wife, Elizabeth, has had some sort of nervous breakdown and is in the Winchester Hospital. Chuck and Helen are much depressed.

Dec. 26, 1964 My knee is quite painful and I am glad to see Thompson and Dutton Saunders complete the scraping of the roads and parking lot. We had a luncheon party for 24 guests, one of which recited Keat's lines on Reading Chapman's Homer, into which he introduced several lines from Wordsworth's "The World Is Too Much With us". At the end I was too tired to go to the E. B. White dinner, which had been postponed to tonight. Dec. 27 Had a bad fall on the ice but was not injured. Poor Fulton Want is in the hospital awaiting for an operation on his knee, damaged in a similar fall. Mr. Marcum paid the last $1000 on his rent. Took the Moores to the Seal creek club for dinner. Dec. 28 Snow changing into sleet harassed us today. We and the Moores were invited to lunch with Lorraine, but were afraid of the road. Reading Dickens' "Tale of Two Cities" for the first time in about 40 years. A skilfully planned and executed book. I see that the laymen in the Presbyterian church are fighting it out with the clergy

Dec. 29 The ice has again broken the top of the magnolia grandiflora, as well as some side branches. We could have saved the top by attaching a good bamboo stake. Reading Benson's "John Evelyn", a study rather than a biography. What an interesting man Evelyn was.
Dec. 30 M- has an exhilarating 66th birthday. Many presents, including some unusual beauty preparations from me. Kitty Boyd gave a luncheon party for her. It is still very cold and the snow and ice hang on. We dined with the Frank Whites tonight. The Freds and Moors were also there. I am amused to see that Evelyn listed frequent changes of clothing as one of banes of London life. I change mine two or three times a day.
Dec. 31 To the hospital to see Silence Wilson and Fulton Want. To the New year party at the Moores tonight. Helen took over Mis job this year. A very gay group. Chuck has given Helen another sinking pair of naughty hands. Long talk with Tom Meloy, who says that he is deeply involved in ventures that are worrying him. Wall 25¢ at poker.

1964-5

✓ Stewart, My Brother Michael
✓ Russell, Benjamin Franklin
✓ Russell, Blaine of Maine
✓ Taylor, Plants of Colonial Days
✓ Heyer, Naël Tragique A Lexham Manor
✓ Swanberg, Sickles The Incredible
✓ Rogow, James Forrestal
✓ Auchincloss, Portrait In Brownstone
✓ " Powers of Attorney
✓ Snow, The Corridors of Power
✓ Werth, The De Gaulle Revolution
✓ Coatmeur, Chantage Sur une Ombre
✓ Fletcher, L'oreille Coupée
✓ Von Müller, The Kaiser and his Court
✓ Fiske, Old Virginia And Her Neighbors
✓ Pitt, 1918 - The Last Act
✓ Cole, Loreal
✓ Larson, American Infidel: Robert G. Ingersoll
✓ MacArthur, Duty-Honor-Country 1951 & 1962 Speeches
✓ Drury, Advise and Consent
✓ Swados, The Will
✓ Conant, Slums & Suburbs
✓ Coweles, The Kaiser
✓ Chute, Greenwillow
✓ Marquand, Think Fast, Mr. Moto
✓ " , Mr. Moto is so Sorry
✓ Sherwood, Le Memorial de Roosevelt

1965

✓ Manvell & Fraenkel, Dr. Goebbels
✓ Tracy, Spanish Leaves
✓ O'Connor, Court Room Warrior (W. T. Jerome)
✓ Young, Rommel - The Desert Fox
✓ Kisson, Un Phénomène Nommé Touti
✓ Le Carre, Call For The Dead
✓ Goerlitz, Paulus and Stalingrad

1965

✓ Carr, The Murder of Sir Edmund Godfrey
✓ Lochlan, Recollections of an old Ranger
✓ Saerlitz, History of the German General Staff
✓ Edel (Editor) Selected Letters of Henry James
✓ Rey, The Buried Life
✓ Auchincloss, Reflections of a Jacobite
✓ Wooley, Digging up the Past
✓ Burroughs, Fresh Fields
✓ Hodges, The Glittering Hour
✓ Graves, Goodbye To All That
✓ Christie, Le Couteau Sur La Nuque
✓ Thackeray, The Newcomes
✓ Longford, Queen Victoria - Born to Succeed
✓ Fortescue, The Centurions
✓ Abernethy, Mr. Pepys of Seething Lane
✓ Fortescue, The Praetorians
✓ Fishman, My Darling Clementine
✓ Rouse, The English Spirit
✓ Household, Watcher In The Shadows
✓ Chevallier, The Scandals of Clochemerle
✓ Thackeray, Vanity Fair
✓ Burroughs, Winter Sunshine
✓ Ritchie, Thackeray and his Daughter
✓ Boucher, Case of the Baker Street Irregulars
✓ Ballard, Bor Sinister
✓ Morton, I Saw Two Englands
✓ Hardy, Life's Little Ironies
✓ Erskine, Brief Hours of Francois Villon
✓ Hardy, Mayor of Casterbridge
✓ Sadleir, Trollope, A Commentary
✓ Cowles, The Great Swindle
✓ McCarthy, The Group
✓ Maurois, Olympio
✓ Trollope, The Eustace Diamonds
✓ Davey, A Capital Offense

1965-

✓ Janvier, The Dutch Founding of N.Y.
✓ Wallace, Can You Forgive Her?
✓ Christie, Le Vallon
✓ Lewis, Arrowsmith
✓ Christie, L'Affaire Protheroe
✓ Mason, William Howard Taft - Chief Justice
✓ Sheean, Dorothy & Red
✓ Gaskin, The Tilsit Inheritance
✓ Duggan, Family Favorites
✓ Lowe, Le Manoir de la Domairiere
✓ Warlimont, Inside Hitler's Headquarters
✓ Sullivan, our Times - The Turn of the Century
✓ Maccall, Roger casement
✓ McCarthy, Cast A cold Eye
✓ Fogarty, As I Was Going Down Sock-
✓ Christie, Un Meurtre - Estril Facile
✓ Waugh, Vile Bodies
✓ Hunter, Tales of the Argonauts
✓ Sullivan, our Times - America Finding Herself
✓ Marquand, H. M. Pulham, Esquire
✓ Sinclair, The Available Man - Warren's Financial Funding
✓ Sullivan, our Times - Pre-War America
✓ Carr, Captain Cut-Throat
✓ Sullivan, our Times - The War Begins
✓ Dunsley, Experiment in Rebellion
✓ Auchincloss, The Injustice Collectors
✓ White, The Making of the President, 1964
✓ Harrod, Life of John Maynard Keynes
✓ Walker, The Banker
✓ Rowell, A question of upbringing
✓ Cobb, Prose and Cons
✓ Crawley, Those Innocent Years
✓ Balitho, Murder for Profit
✓ Martin, Enter Rumour
✓ Sullivan, our Times; our Here - 1914-18

1965

✓ Smith, When the Cheering Stopped
✓ Jenkins, Asquith
✓ MacInnes, The Venetian Affair
✓ Auchincloss, The Rector of Justin
✓ " The Great World and Timothy Colt
✓ Powell, What's Became of Waring
✓ Weidman, The Sound of Bow Bells
✓ Frankfurter, Mr. Justice Holmes and the Supreme Ct.
✓ McCarthy, The Company She Keeps
✓ Jenkins, Sir Charles Dilke
✓ McCarthy, A Charmed Life
✓ Auchincloss, The House of Five Talents
✓ " Pursuit of the Prodigal
✓ Faulkner, Knight's Gambit etc
✓ Catton, Never Call Retreat
✓ Evans, Time and Chance
✓ Auchincloss, Venus in Sparta
✓ " , The Indifferent Children
✓ Prescott, Dead But Not Buried
✓ Stewart, Nine Coaches Waiting
✓ Powell, A Buyer's Market
✓ Sanders, Lytton Strachey
✓ Parks, My Thirty Years Backstairs at the White House
✓ Mann, The Blue Angel
✓ Powell, The Acceptance World
✓ Peyrac, L'Eau des collines - Jean de Florette
✓ Gribble, Alibi Fragile
✓ MacInnes, North of Rome
✓ Powell, At Lady Molly's
✓ Butt (Abbott Ed.) The Letters of Archie Butt
✓ Fearing, Dagger of the Mind
✓ Frances, The Devil's Rainbow
✓ Plutarch, Theseus, Solon, Themistocles
✓ Beaucaire, Le Mort Cherche un Homme
✓ Butt, Taft and Roosevelt (Letters)

1965-1966

√ Collins + Lapierre, Is Paris Burning?
√ Capote, Annals of Crime - In Cold Blood
√ White, The Making of the President - 1960
√ M. D. Conway, Autobiography, Vol. 1
√ Danelski, A Supreme Court Justice Is Appointed
√ Marquand, Last Laugh, Mr. Moto
√ Christie, Le Meurtre de Roger Ackroyd
√ Blackstock, The Shadow of Murder
√ Bennett, Riceyman Steps
√ De la Roche, The Whiteoak Bros.
√ Schlesinger, The Thousand Days
√ Bell, old Friends
√ Powell, Casanova's Chinese Restaurant
√ " , The Kindly ones
√ Klefos, The Came in the Night
√ Plutarch, Aristides, Cimon, Pericles
√ Saint-Simon, Memoirs (Arkwright Tr.) Vol. 1
√ Caillet, Cette Morte Tant Desirée
√ Vellerut, Pourquoi Tuer un chien?
√ De La Roche, La Naissance de Jalna
√ Wodehouse, Jill The Reckless

1966

√ Thomas, Sam Ward - King of the Lobby
√ Tuchman, The Proud Tower
√ Grodinsky, Jay Gould - 1867-1892
√ Plutarch, Nicias, Alcibiades, Lysander
√ Taylor, The origins of the Second World War
√ Fabre-Luce, The Trial of Charles De Gaulle
√ Tangye, Monty: Biography of a Marmalade Cat
√ Blunt, Cockerell
√ Montagu, The Man Who Never Was
√ Barnett, The Sword Bearers
√ McDonald, Insull
√ Dickens, Bleak House
√ Tuchman, Guns of August

1966

✓ Wharton, The Children
✓ Taylor, Illustrated History of the First World War
✓ Auchincloss, The Embezzler
✓ Deuel, Testaments of Time
✓ Carter, Full Fathom Five
✓ Altick, Lives And Letters
✓ Blond, Le Survivant du Pacifique
✓ Saint Simon, Memoirs (Arkwright Tr.) Vol 7
✓ Caldwell, Dear And Glorious Physician
✓ Gerrard, ~~une~~ Caroline Pour Deux
✓ Mather, The Achilles Affair
✓ Taylor, English History - 1914 - 1945
✓ Dickens, American Notes
✓ " Pictures From Italy
✓ MacInnes, Double Image
✓ Sackville-West, The Edwardians
✓ Toland, The Last 100 Days
✓ Webb, Monsieur Pendlebury, Prestidigitateur
✓ Schellenberg, The Schellenberg Memoirs
✓ Birmingham, Those Harper Women
✓ O'Donnell, The Trials of Mr. Justice Avory
✓ Dilnot, The Bank of England Forgery
✓ Green, Partir Avant le Jour
✓ Scott, The Fortunes of Nigel
✓ Johnson, Now In November
✓ Bedford, The Trial of Dr. Adams
✓ ~~Howe~~ Paine, One Man's Life (Theo. N. Vail)
✓ Reeder, Born At Reveille
✓ Tuchman, The Zimmermann Telegram
✓ Byrne, The Wildes of Merrion Square
✓ Woolf, Mrs. Dalloway
✓ Tully, Capital Hill
✓ Tebbel, An American Dynasty (Medillets)
✓ Extrayot Barthelemy et Sa Calere
✓ Stevenson, Kidnapped

1966

✓ Freund, The Supreme court of the United States
✓ Sedgwick, The Black Prince
✓ Ryan, The Last Battle
✓ Uris, Mila 18
✓ Ryan, Le Jour Le Plus Long
✓ Moran, Churchill
✓ Green, Mille Chemins ouvert
✓ Hibbert, Garibaldi and his Enemies
✓ McKee, Last Round Against Rommel
✓ Corell, Hitler Moves East - 1941-1943
✓ Gribble, Appartement "E"
✓ Olsen, Le Professeur Pennyfeather
✓ Nicholls, Down The Garden Path
✓ Teale, Wandering Through Winter
✓ Zangwill, Big Bow Mystery
✓ Woodruff, The Tichborne Claimant
✓ Green, Terre Lantoine
✓ Scott, The Antiquary
✓ McFarland, Getting Acquainted with Trees
✓ Mencken, on Politics
✓ Westcott, Plant Doctoring Is Fun
✓ Acheson, Morning and Noon - A Memoir
✓ Prescott, Son of Dust
✓ Partridge, The Ainsley Case
✓ Adamson, Living Free
✓ Morton, The Rothschilds
✓ Saint-Simon, Memoirs (Arkwright Tr.) Vol 3
✓ Boswell & Thompson, The Carlyle Harris case
✓ Gregg, Un Bal Masque a Wembley
✓ Langford, The Richard Harding Davis Years
✓ Seton-Thompson, Wild Animals I Have Known
✓ Lewis, Dodsworth
✓ Courtes, Gay Monarch (Edward VII)
✓ Fletcher, Affaire Singuliere
✓ Galbraith, Economics And The Art of controversy

1964

✓ Shiras, Justice George Shiras, Jr., of Pittsburg
✓ Bellairs, Littlejohn N' Est pas Conceaincu
✓ Scott, The Black Dwarf
✓ Carter, Winston Churchill As I Knew Him
✓ Kent, What I Am Pleased to Call My Education
✓ Harte, In A Hollow of The Hills
✓ Beebe, The Big Spenders
✓ Rodell, The Nine Men
✓ Burlingame, of Many Books
✓ Duggan, Devils Brood - The Angevin Family
✓ Doyle, La Vallee de la Peur
✓ Oldenbourg, The Crusades
✓ Steeman, Impasse des Boiteux
✓ Kaplan, Mr. Clemens And Mark Twain
✓ Green, Personal Record: 1928-1939
✓ Webster, Mark Twain, Business Man
✓ Lloyd George, My Father, Lloyd George
✓ Scott, The Talisman
✓ Hellerstein, Tax Loopholes And Morals
✓ George (William) My Brother And I
✓ O' Faolian, Vive Moi
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✓ Lorac, La Ferme Abandonnée
✓ Drury, Capable of Honor
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✓ Lekachman, The Age of Keynes
✓ Wentworth, Le Hallier du Pendo
✓ Bryant, The Fire And The Rose
✓ King, La Femme qui a Tué
✓ Rice, Minority Report
✓ Andrews, on The Trail of Ancient Man
✓ Hassler, A. P. Hill
✓ May, The End of American Innocence
✓ Thompson, 1940
✓ Eberhart, Enemy In The House

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1964-1966